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I'm never ill!

Show me your arm,
You hair, your eyes,
There is no harm,
your legs are nice! (4.Ref.leaves)

(Phys. and ref. repeat all this sermon, until the group has been examined, then he leaves the stage)
(Now comes a nurse with injections, giving all a new line of ref. injections, while the refugees utter different cries)
(Another nurse comes and brings bags with disinfected clothes. She calls the number and the refugees show their number and hurry away with the bag)
(When they have disappeared, an other line of reclothed refugees arrive, passing with a dish of soup, each in the hand, singing):

It is no good!
That is no soup!
What's that we eat?
Nor fish, nor meat!
Are we to starve?
I am no dwarf!
Two days no food!
I lose my mood!

(Alltogether singing):

We guests of Roosevelt
Expected, the new world
Might treat us as their friend,
Like ladies, gentlemen!

This is no paradise!
But the ship may be nice!
Let's be patient and wise
And not yet all despise!

(Now one of the refugee women is sitting with a guitarre and sings, while the others surround her):

Oh, how happy we shall be again!
War will finish and we are not slain!
We shall live and love and thank our God,
That he saved us from the hangman's plot!

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Al/though millions have been killed and gone,
His allmight, will has newly shown,
That his justice will not die, nor render,
That his heart is eterally tender!

He, who freed us from the very murder,
will now lead us to his peace and order.
Never mind the mad-house and the trip!
We are happy - waiting for the ship!

Courtain

(Behind the courtain one hears the captiv motive "There's the luck is freedom, is our future", sung from the choir)

4. Scene.

(The ship. In the background Naples, one sees the accompanying battle-ships. Refugees with lifebelts near together, dirty, lying on covers on the deck floor. Officers from the command-bridge look down throwing down from time to time candy or cigarettes to some sweatheart or kid)

(Operasinger, looking longingly to Naples):

Oh, you ruined country of Europe,
You forsaken cities, forlorn souls
Our hearts are bleeding, our nerves torn ropes,
War's gloom still breeds above the goals.

We're now leaving the burning forests,
Rattling of battles, slaughters, the thunder,
Sun, be witness, and stars - who forgets
The lasting horror - and not to wonder

The mysterious force beyond the earth,
The creating power of good and worth,
The spirit of freedom, justice light:
Let's serve him, who protects the right.

(Refugees and Officers applaud)

(kissing the singer):

You are my love, you are my greathope
Like you I say: good bye my Europe!
Look, how how the sunset's glowing outshines
The heap of ruins in the outlines!

I hope you like me, as I love you!
It will not strike you, that I hug you!
We go now far from war to freedom!
Come, lets be happy, be new born!

INGER.

You know, you are my golden treasure!
I am the happiest man for ever!
So long as you enjoy my being,
I am your servant, your obedient!

You must be mine, be mine entirely!
Tell me, you will, I'll love you ~~truly~~ *truly!*

I am but yours, and yours till death!
I'll love you truly and in faith!

(they repeat the last 4 lines together, embracing and kissing)

(perhaps a dance)

(Then they leave the stage)

*(The woman with the broom, the man with the back-
side of glass, the woman with the dog, bring
Down the curtain of all the ship)*

skyscrapers

(After some moments curtain goes up again. One sees the ship, in the background the Highouser and the statue of liberty. Refugees kissing the floor of America. (landing) sing):

Blessed be the day of our coming,
Blessed you, country of our dream;
Now all our hearts are blooming
And our troubles flown away.

Let us kiss the berth of freedom,
Kiss the earth where justice grew;
Throw beneath the past time's gloom *and*
and take new courage on our way.

Force and beauty built this city,
Powerful and like a fairy tale
greet us the statue of liberty
amidst this glory, let's be gay!

curtain.

end finish of the last part