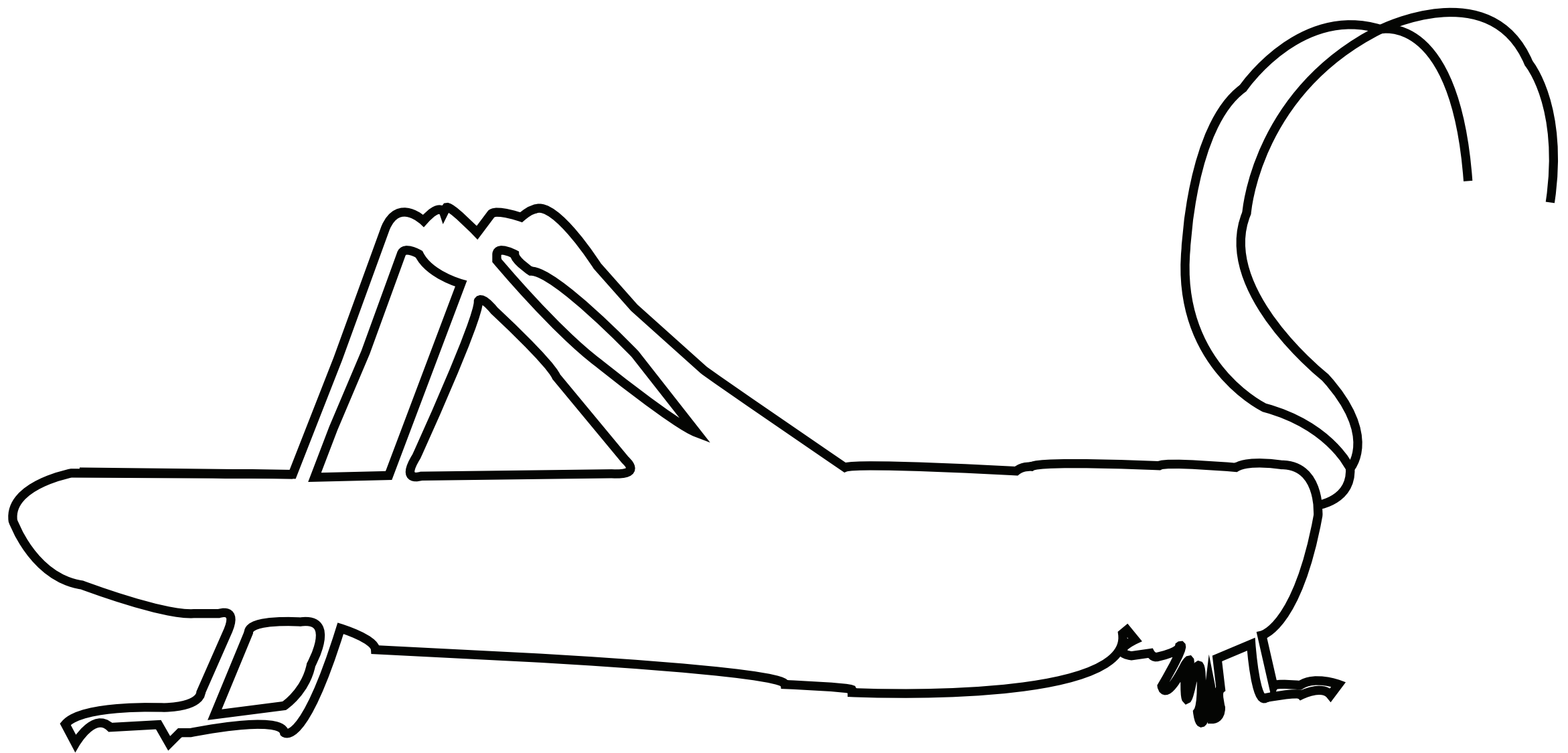



My country,
 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
 liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where
 my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride,
 From ev'ry mountainside Let freedom ring! My
 native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I
 love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with
 rapture thrills, Like that above. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues
 awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong. Our father's God to Thee, Author of liberty, To
 Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! Deutschland,
 Deutschland über alles, Über alles in der Welt, Wenn es stets zu Schutz und Trutze Brüderlich zusammenhält. Von der Maas bis an
 die Memel, Von der Etsch bis an den Belt, Deutschland, Deutschland über alles, Über alles in der Welt! Deutsche Frauen, deut-
 sche Treue, Deutscher Wein und deutscher Sang, Sollen in der Welt behalten Ihren alten schönen Klang, Uns zu edler Tat begeis-
 tern Unser ganzes Leben lang. Deutsche Frauen, deutsche Treue, Deutscher Wein und deutscher Sang! Einigkeit und Recht und
 Freiheit Für das deutsche Vaterland! Danach lasst uns alle streben Brüderlich mit Herz und Hand! Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit
 Sind des Glückes Unterpfand; Blüh' im Glanze dieses Glückes, Blühe, deutsches Vaterland! Kimigayo wa. Chiyo ni yachiyo ni. Saza-
 re-ishi no. Iwao to narite. Koke no musu made. While the storm clouds gather. Far across the sea. Let us swear allegiance. To
 a land that's free. Let us all be grateful. For a land so fair. Let us raise our voices. In a solemn prayer. God bless America, Land
 that I love. Stand beside her, and guide her, Through the night with the light from above. From the mountains, to the prai-
 ries, to the oceans, white with foam, God bless America, My home sweet home. God bless America. My home sweet
 home. From the mountains, to the prairies, to the ocesans, white with foam, God bless America, My home sweet home.
 God bless America, My home sweet home. Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerhal, wie Schwertgeklirr und Wogenprall. Zum
 Rhein, zum Rhein, zum deutschen Rhein, wer will des Stromes Hüter sein? Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein, lieb Vater-
 land, magst ruhig sein, Fest steht und treu die Wacht, die Wacht am Rhein! Fest steht und treu die Wacht, die Wacht am
 Rhein! Miyo! Tokai no sora akete, Kyokujitsu takaku kagayakeba, Tenchi no seiki hatsuratsu to Kibo wa odoru Oyamashi-
 mā. O, seiro no asagumo ni. Sobi yuru Fuji no sugata koso. Kin'omuketsu yuruginaki. Waga Nippon no hokori nare. Tate!
 Ikkei no okimi wo. Hikari to towa ni itadakite, Shinmin warera mina tomoni Miitsu ni sowan daishimei. Yuke,
 hakko wo ie to nashi, Shikai no hito wo michibikite, Tadashiki heiwa uchitaten. Riso wa hana to saki
 kaoru. Ima ikutabi ka waga ue ni, Shiren no arashi takeru tomo, Danko to
 mamore sono seigi. Susuman michi wa hitotsu nomi. A, yuen no
 kamiyo yori, Todoroku hocho uketsugite, Daikoshin
 no yuku kanata Kokoku towani sakae
 are! What would you do if
 your songs were taken.



A faded, historical photograph of three people in a room. On the left, a woman in a patterned dress sits on a bench, looking towards the right. In the center, a man in a dark suit sits on a bench, looking towards the right. On the right, a woman in a light-colored dress stands with her arms crossed, looking towards the camera. Overlaid at the bottom of the image are three weathered, dark-colored tombstones with arched tops. The text is overlaid on the tombstones.

These would have been the tombstones
for Laura, John, and Emily Crothers.
But they were killed by the Japanese
government because Laura's brother,
Frank, had information they wanted.
They were put into a room and gased
silently. Is this the country that you
want to live in? Is this what you think
is right?

horse rider is called Faithful and True. I saw heaven standing open and
here before me was a white horse, and
I saw

With justice he judges
and makes war.



Losing your sister and her kids like that, I cant even imagine. Right I...I'm so sorry. I have to go.

I didn't know. Sobbing. If I'd know the damage I'd cause by getting on that damn bus...

I'm sorry. We have done all we can, Your Highness

Look, this whole thing has been a misunderstanding. I'm sorry. Is that a yes or no? I'm sorry, Obergruppen-

Not if I'd know what they'd do to you. I will not wash another good man's blood from my hand today. Apologies for keeping you waiting.

pen-fuhrer.



HAPPY

HAPPY

HAPPY

HAPPY

HAPPY

This is what happens
when the Japanese kill
you. You get thrown
into a pit like you are
garbage. Do you want
this to happen to you?



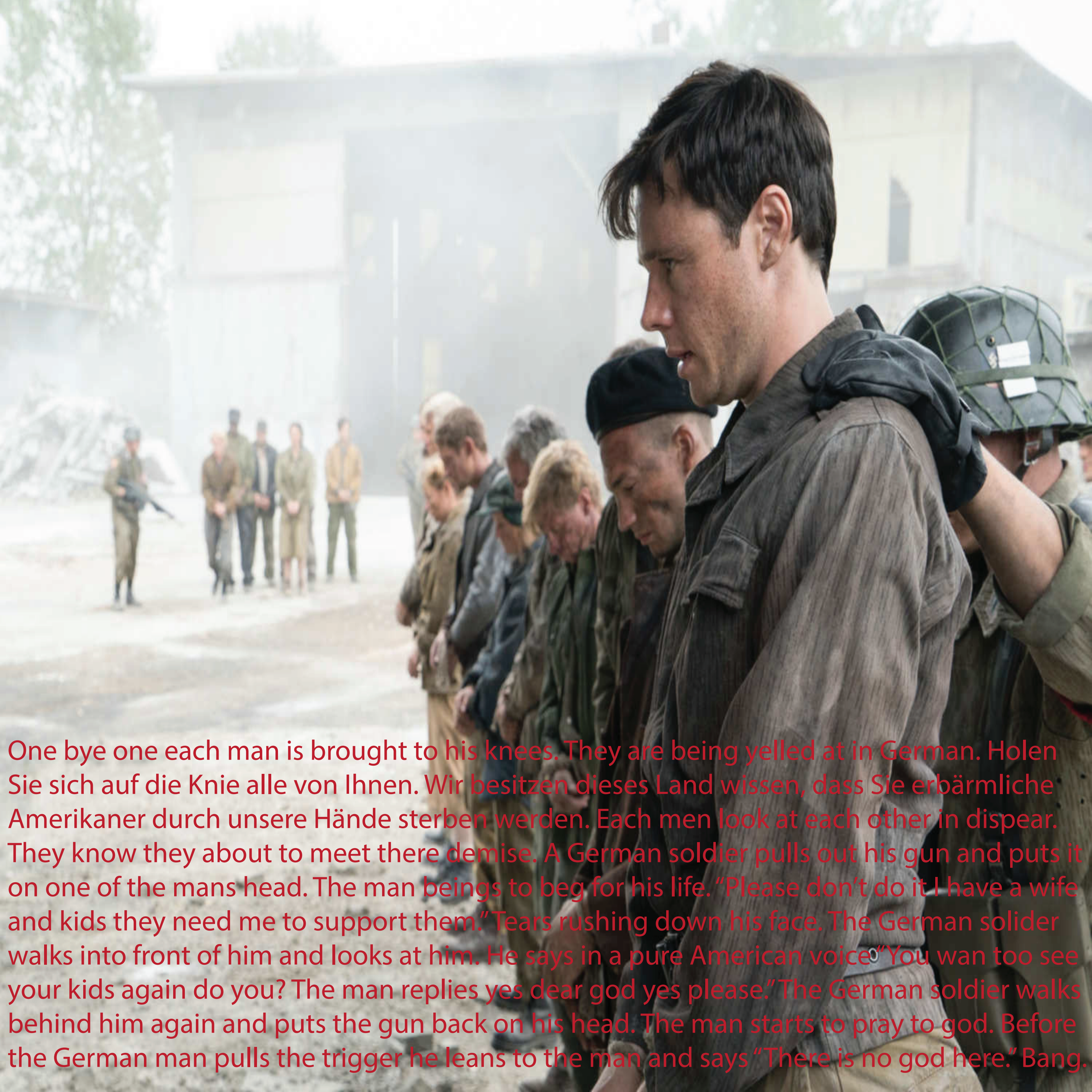
Edelweiss, edelweiss.

Small and white. Clean and bright.

Blossom of snow, may you
bloom and grow. Bloom and grow

forever, edelweiss. Bless my homeland forever.





One by one each man is brought to his knees. They are being yelled at in German. *Holen Sie sich auf die Knie alle von Ihnen. Wir besitzen dieses Land wissen, dass Sie erbärmliche Amerikaner durch unsere Hände sterben werden.* Each man look at each other in despair. They know they about to meet their demise. A German soldier pulls out his gun and puts it on one of the man's head. The man begins to beg for his life. "Please don't do it I have a wife and kids they need me to support them." Tears rushing down his face. The German soldier walks into front of him and looks at him. He says in a pure American voice "You want to see your kids again do you? The man replies yes dear god yes please." The German soldier walks behind him again and puts the gun back on his head. The man starts to pray to god. Before the German man pulls the trigger he leans to the man and says "There is no god here." Bang.

