**13.10.20 Modelled scene description**

“Why are you sewing a yellow star on Lydia’s jacket?” queried Helen as she crossed the room to see what Lydia’s mother was doing. From the armchair, Lydia’s Mother let out a long sigh. Her daughter, who dancing round the room with her beloved doll, was oblivious to the conversation.

“The new law states that all Jews must wear a star,” explained Lydia’s Mother.

Helen giggled, “How pretty.”

Lydia’s Mother continued to sew as she spoke, “The place for stars is in the sky. When people take them down from the sky and sew them onto their clothes, it only brings trouble.” She broke the sewing thread with a sharp pull of her teeth and continued, “Stars at morning, better take warning. Stars at night, hope is in sight. So let us hope...”