

# THE BERLIN GHETTO. 1941. AN HOUR BEFORE SUNSET.

DEAR MAGS...

...TOMORROW, THE  
GHETTO WILL RISE.

PITY WE  
CAN'T FLING  
YOU AT THE  
GERMANS,  
SELINA.

IF ANYTHING  
IN THIS CITY  
WERE TO START  
A FIRE WITH A  
GLANCE--

OH, IS THIS  
SWEET TALK,  
RENEE?

I SMUGGLED  
YOUR GUNS WRAPPED IN  
LINGERIE, BULLETS BUBBLING  
FROM CHAMPAGNE  
BOTTLES--

YOU OUGHT  
TO PAY ME BACK IN...  
SOMETHING...

TOMORROW,  
NOT ALL OF US  
ARE GOING TO  
SURVIVE...

ZINDA!  
RUDY!

PLAY  
YOUR HEARTS  
OUT!

JOHN...

...TOMORROW, WE WILL  
HAVE TO ANSWER FOR THE  
THINGS WE HAVE DONE.

MOLOTOV  
COCKTAILS FROM  
SACRAMENTAL  
WINE--

THIS IS  
PROBABLY  
INCREDIBLY  
OFFENSIVE,  
ISN'T IT?

DR. QUINZEL...

...GOD WILL  
UNDERSTAND.

# UPRISING

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KELLY FITZPATRICK AND WENDY BROOME = COLORISTS  
WES ABBOTT = LETTERER ANTI LUCIA = COVER ARTIST  
JESSICA CHEN = EDITOR

IDEALLY,  
HE FORGIVES ME  
FOR ALTERING THE PH  
VALUE SO THAT THE WINE  
BURNS DESPITE ITS  
LOW ALCOHOL  
CONTENT.

WE ALL  
HAVE OUR  
SKILLS,  
SISTER.

TOMORROW,  
MAGS...

...BUT FOR TONIGHT...

...WE ARE GOING TO REMEMBER WHAT IT MEANS TO LIVE.

--OH, TO HAVE REAL WINE AGAIN--

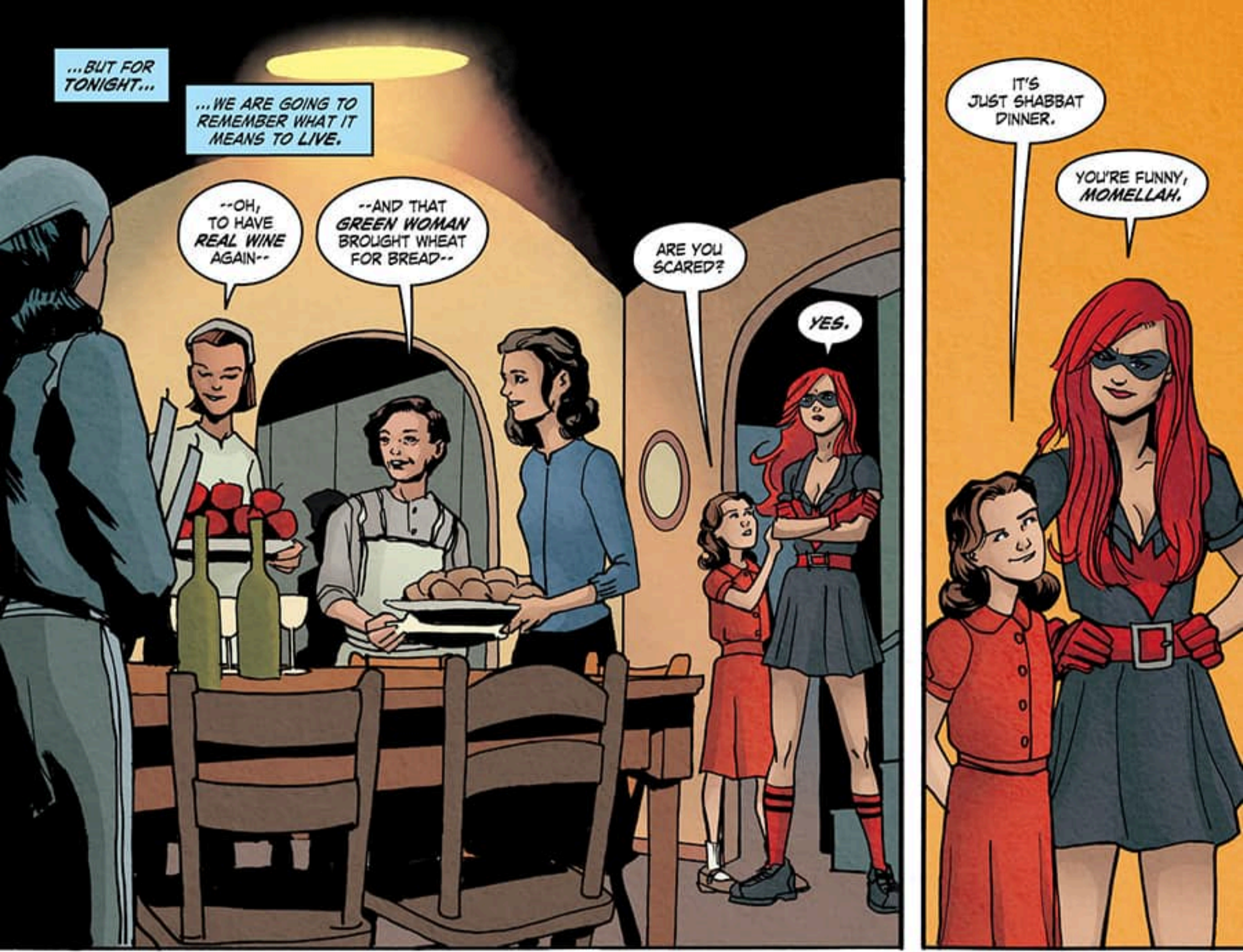
--AND THAT GREEN WOMAN BROUGHT WHEAT FOR BREAD--

ARE YOU SCARED?

YES.

IT'S JUST SHABBAT DINNER.

YOU'RE FUNNY, MOMELLAH.



I'M SCARED FOR YOU, AND FOR MY FRIENDS.

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SCARED.

I'VE BEEN SCARED BEFORE. I WAS SCARED IN MARCHING BAND-- ALL THOSE PEOPLE, LOOKING UP AT ME, JUDGING ME!

BUT I LOVED MUSIC SO MUCH. AND AFTER A WHILE, I WASN'T SCARED ANYMORE.

AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE SCARED, EITHER.

WHY IS THAT?

YOU'RE WITH US. AND WE'RE WITH YOU.

OUR WOMEN HAVE BEEN IN A LOT WORSE BEFORE.

IS THAT SO?

YES. THE PRAYER SAYS 'MAY GOD MAKE YOU LIKE SARAH, REBEKAH, RACHEL, AND LEAH.'

YESIMECH ELOHIM KESARAH RIVKAH RACHEL VELE'AH.

YESMICH ELOHIM KE...KESARACH...

KESARAH RIVKAH RACHEL VEL'EAH.

KESARAH RIVKAH RACHEL VEL'EAH.

GOOD.



SARAH, REBECCA,  
RACHEL, AND LEAH ARE  
OUR MOTHERS.

BUT THERE ARE  
SO MANY HEROINES  
TO ADMIRE.

OR REMEMBER.

OR BE  
LIKE.

THERE'S  
DEBORAH. SHE WAS  
A WARRIOR AND  
A PROPHET.

SHE INCITED  
REBELLION, TOO,  
BECAUSE OF THE  
MISTREATMENT OF THE  
JEWS, AND SHE KILLED  
A TERRIBLE ENEMY  
WITH HER OWN HANDS,  
AND SHE BROUGHT  
PEACE FOR FORTY  
YEARS.

OR THERE'S  
JUDITH. SHE WAS  
A BEAUTIFUL WIDOW ALL  
ALONE IN THE WORLD,  
EXCEPT FOR ONE  
HANDMAIDEN.

TOGETHER,  
THEY IN-GAR--  
IN-GAR-A-TIATED--  
THEMSELVES WITH  
THE WICKED KING  
HOLOFERNES.

THEY LET  
HIM THINK THE  
JEWISH PEOPLE  
WERE WEAK AND THAT  
THEY COULD BE  
DESTROYED.

AND WHILE HE WAS  
DRUNK AND PLEASED WITH HIMSELF  
AND THINKING ABOUT HOW EASY WE  
WOULD BE TO KILL, JUDITH AND HER  
HANDMAIDEN CUT OFF HIS HEAD.

THEY  
WERE BOTH  
HEROINES.

EVEN IF THE  
HANDMAIDEN  
DOESN'T GET  
A NAME.

WHAT IS  
YOUR NAME,  
THEN?

MIRIAM BÄTZEL.  
MIRIAM, LIKE MOSES'S  
SISTER.

SHE WAS  
A PROPHET, TOO, AND  
THEY SAY BECAUSE OF HER,  
NO WOMEN WORSHIPPED  
THE GOLDEN CALF IN  
THE DESERT.

SHE  
STAYED TRUE  
AND SHE LED  
OTHER WOMEN,  
TOO.

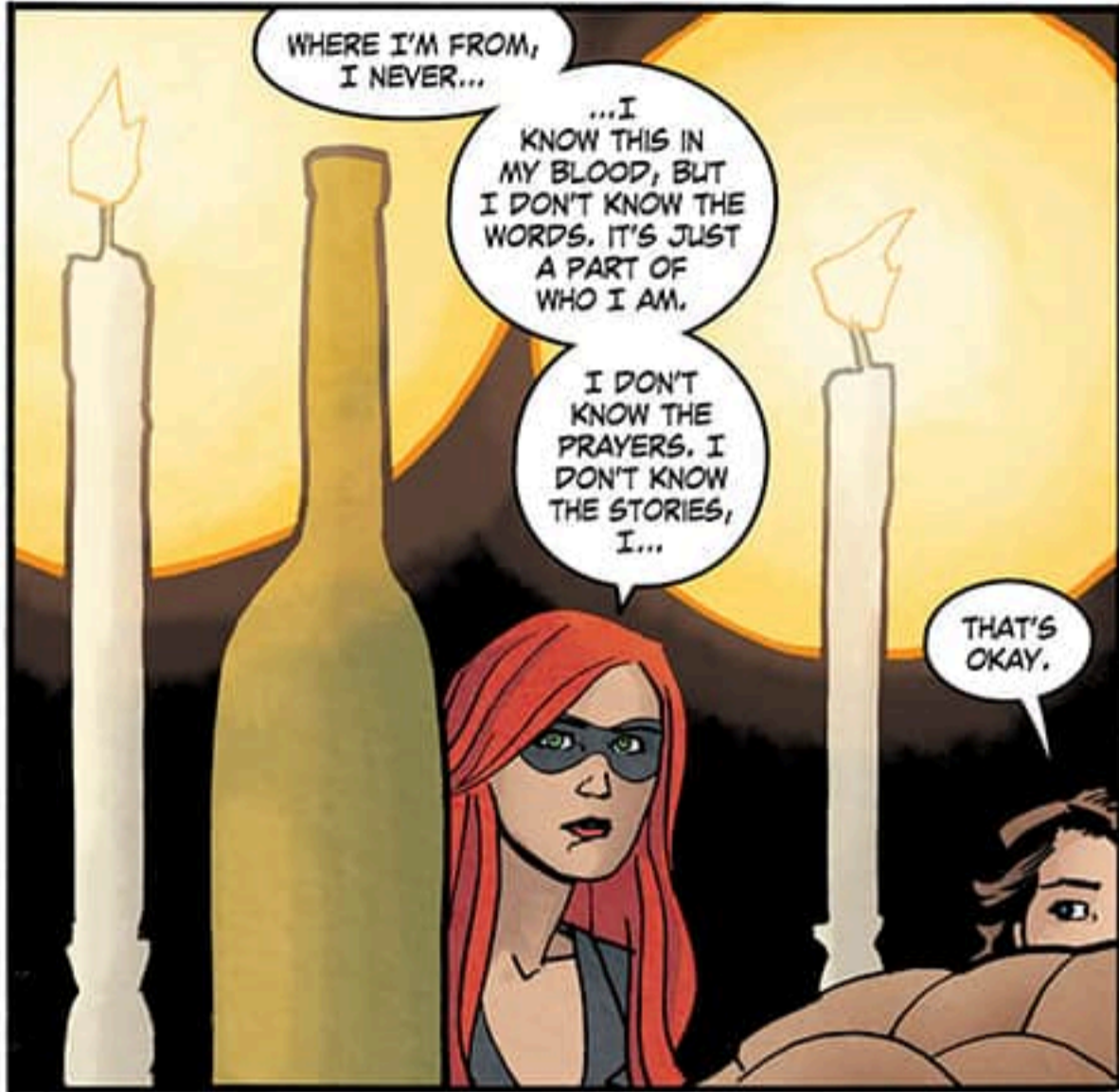
YOU  
KNOW SO  
MUCH.



THE REICH, THEY WANT ME TO HATE THAT I AM A JEW. BUT I AM PROUD.

WHAT THEY THINK IS A SHAMEFUL THING IS WHAT MAKES ME STRONG. I CAN REMEMBER THAT I COME FROM SO MUCH COURAGE AND SO MUCH STRENGTH.

THEY WILL NEVER MAKE ME ASHAMED.

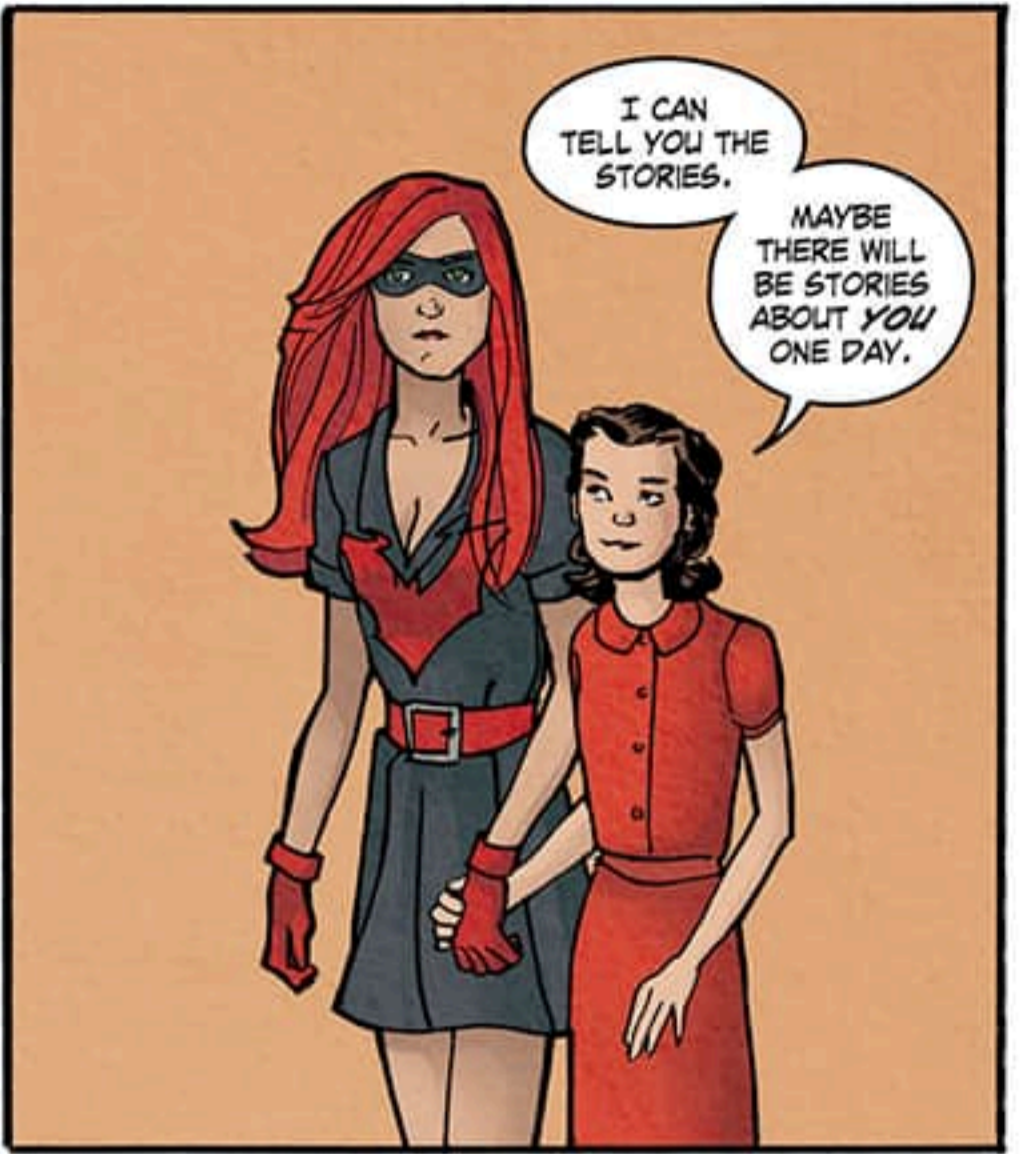


WHERE I'M FROM, I NEVER...

...I KNOW THIS IN MY BLOOD, BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WORDS. IT'S JUST A PART OF WHO I AM.

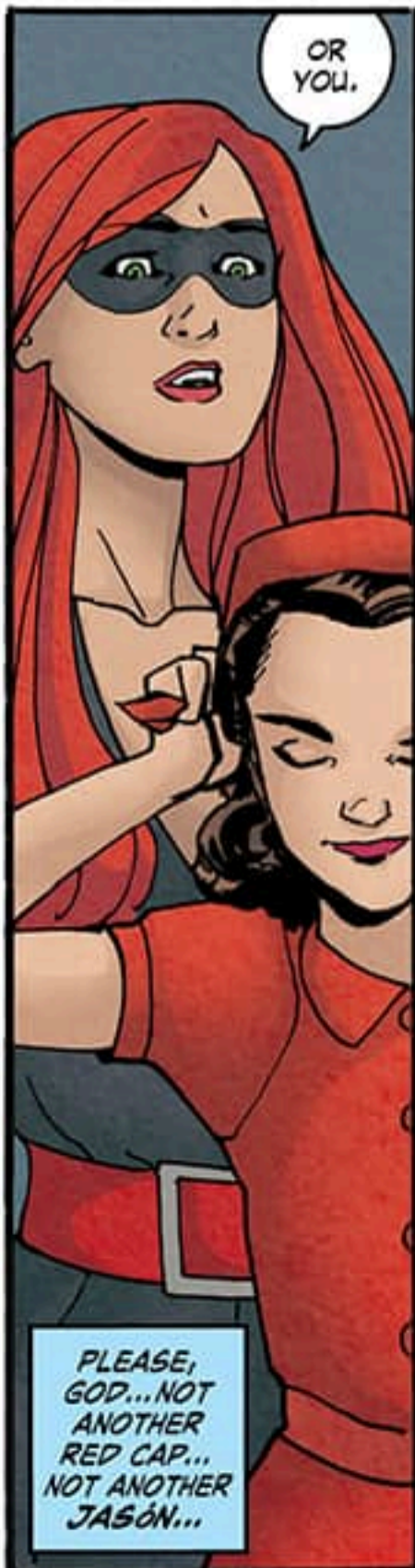
I DON'T KNOW THE PRAYERS. I DON'T KNOW THE STORIES, I...

THAT'S OKAY.



I CAN TELL YOU THE STORIES.

MAYBE THERE WILL BE STORIES ABOUT YOU ONE DAY.



OR YOU.

PLEASE, GOD... NOT ANOTHER RED CAP... NOT ANOTHER JASÓN...



BARUKH ATAH ADONAI, ELOHEINU, MELEKH HA'OLAM...



THE ROOFTOP OF THE GHETTO.

WE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, THIS HIGH UP.

HA. WE COULD NEVER FORGET, YOU AND I.

JOHN, I...

...I AM GLAD WE GOT A LAST DANCE.

EVEN JUST THE ONE.

YOU THINK WE MIGHT DIE.

DON'T YOU?

THE ODDS AREN'T WONDERFUL, KID.

BUT YOU AND I... WE ALWAYS FIND A WAY TO SURVIVE.

AND THE ONE ADVANTAGE WE HAVE IS THE *ELEMENT OF SURPRISE*.

THE NAZIS DON'T KNOW THE GHETTO IS GOING TO RISE--

THE *JEWISH FAMILIES*, *RENEE'S EXILED REBELS*, THE *GERMAN SWING KIDS*, THESE RIVETING *BOMBSHELLS*.

IMAGINE WE AREN'T IN *BERLIN, ZEE*.

IMAGINE WE'RE IN *BUDAPEST*.

OH, NEVER.

PRAGUE?

...HOW ABOUT *MILAN*?