

## **The Police**

Country: Germany

Category: Drama

**Title: Die Polizey**

Company: Deutschlandfunk Kultur

Author: Björn SC Deigner

Producer: Barbara Gerland

Director: Luise Voigt

Sound engineer: Jean Szymczak

Other key staff: Friederike Bernhardt (composition)

Language: german

Length: 55:46 min

### **SUMMARY**

With the French Revolution behind him, Friedrich Schiller draws Paris around 1800 as a city with two faces. Here the forerunner of the modern police force is invented on behalf of the authorities, recruited from shady characters. Already at the birth of the law enforcement officers, in his drama fragment 'Die Polizey', Schiller was looking clairvoyantly for the interdependence of criminal events and police work. "The police must often permit evil, nay encourage it, and sometimes exercise it, in order to do good or to remove the greater evil." With all hope in the institution, one can already sense the gray area in which the police operate. Björn SC Deigner continues Schiller's theme and lets his gaze wander through the centuries. Schiller's chorus of the police becomes the starting point and place for a questioning of (German) history and the present. In various scenes, Deigner draws a critical portrait of police work using historical and current sources: the police as guardians of order, as a brutal state apparatus, as an association penetrated by spies, and as an institution that is partially infiltrated by right-wing extremists.

This is a ride through the dark night of the institution of the police.

The starting point and centre of gravity for this is Schiller's fragment "Die Polizey" ("The Police"), set in Paris around the year 1800. This is where, at that time, the police as we know them came into being.

## Schiller's Ossuary Paris

*Chorus. Schiller.*

Schiller's head on the desk his left lung already  
expired his spleen enlarged, his heart withered small  
he travels one last time at least writing death in his  
luggage to Paris *paradise for women, purgatory for  
men, hell for horses* the people of this city are  
crammed in too many bodies for too little air  
turnpikes of fir wood behind them lurk the watchful  
eyes of the uniforms and the gates leading out of the  
city are very small this is how large crowds are  
trapped *Paris is a prison* says Schiller *in the power of  
the monarch* the better the sheep are penned, the  
fewer guard dogs are needed and Paris is an abyss in  
which humanity melts away the houses are so high  
that the inhabitants light candles during the day no  
sun reaches into these plaster rooms not even in  
broad daylight the night is everywhere in this city and  
it takes the police to shine a light into it the night is  
the police's true home when people give themselves  
over to joy at the fair or at public festivals their real  
business begins  
where one lets his soul dangle  
another takes a club in his hand and  
he who sleeps loses the gain  
he acquired during the day

Paris the city built of chalk black and white at  
the same time the smoke of the chimneys so  
dense that you can't see the spires of the church  
towers its inhabitants live like strangers in their  
own city

Paris always has two faces Paris rests on  
caves carved from quarries they reach  
below the waters of the Seine in these  
cellars there are streets crossroads  
uneven squares one lives down below as  
one lives up above it is always dark and  
narrow and lively too here what is called  
good and evil rub against each other so  
that one can no longer say which is now  
which

**the murderer / Sûreté**

*the police are delivered into the hands of a murderer.*

*not in spite of, but because he is a murderer, Vidocq is fit to be a policeman.*

Vidocq

yes my lord

when were you born Vidocq

in the month of July 1775

but the month must have been

painted black it did my soul no good

what do you mean Vidocq

my father was

a good man yet one of my

brothers had died  
when I  
was born

you poor child Vidocq

I mean to say  
the world is unjust

the halls of arms  
are my wealth  
my blade dances over bodies  
slashing them open like no  
other that's why they call me  
"the wild boar" God gave  
me nimble feet and deft  
fingers that's why my  
purse is always full

you're a thief Vidocq

that may be

I took from  
rowdy drunks

as well as my family  
I don't  
discriminate

have you served Vidocq

I was a soldier

and juggler brawler  
monster at the annual market

puppeteer street hawker ate raw meat for money

your comrades don't trust you Vidocq

If I didn't like their looks it can be

what have you done Vidocq  
helped a poor soul to break out

except I was in there myself that was the drawback

More

and more Vidocq

carry on

carry on

carry on

I was not nineteen then

I stabbed them

held against them

prison is not a place  
you want to  
put down roots

to the whole thing

fleeced a widow in  
Austria with a false  
name and faked  
papers but the love  
was just as good

carry on

we see you're a  
good man Vidocq

you're the right guy for  
us Vidocq

do you know what the police are  
Vidocq

the police are your new home  
Vidocq they have a long  
history but an even greater  
future

did you ever see someone die that  
you were sorry for  
and who was he

stabbed a man to death in a duel and  
probably another man too  
was a privateer

frequented prostitutes

failed escape attempt locked up in a  
dungeon shanghaied into waging war on  
the water by Dutchmen

You believe in justice Vidocq

and a throbbing brain  
fear

then you're right

survived it all without  
a scratch

if you say so then I'll  
believe it.

quite a few people have  
thought the same

a charity

what do I have to do

yes I have

a common forger no different  
from me and also well known  
to me

they chopped off his head

in the Paris fish market  
the planks of the guillotine deep red  
the city has seen

so many headless bodies

if justice is

a feeling made up of heavy blood

I thought that was

you're going to work for us Vidocq  
you will be chief of the first criminal  
investigation department this world  
has seen you are the creator of this  
profession and before that you will  
play a double game as a spy moving  
through the streets of Paris and you  
will be successful and loved and  
feared and will say

I could be an informant  
forever forgers riff-raff old  
associates no one thought I  
wasn't like them I was  
worshipped by the thieves the  
roughest bandits looked up to  
me even the robbers know  
what respect means every  
crooked finger would have  
walked through fire for me in  
Paris I played the  
masks so well  
I loved them all the  
swindlers crooks  
wrongdoers and one by  
one I tossed them onto  
the straw in the dungeon  
to rot or for the quick cut  
sent them to the  
guillotine



\*

*Chorus.*

eyes and ears everywhere the  
spies of the court the spies of  
the city the spies of the beds  
the spies of the street the spies  
of the loose women the spies  
of the beautiful spirits and  
each of these spies has another  
thousand spies in his hands

**the night belongs to the sabre**

*Chorus. Schiller.*

*the scene is set in the police*

*lieutenant's audience*

*chamber*

is the first sentence Schiller

writes and reaches into the heart

of the police who pump

their helpers from there through the veins of

Paris this city of rattling wheels wild screams

and old fish swimming in the brown rivulet of

the streets the lieutenant listens to his

adjutant *Data* is a head start and knowledge a

stable currency that becomes more expensive

in times of crisis he who knows too much ends

up cynical the lieutenant in Schiller's mind has

*seen too much of men from their shameful side*

*to be able to entertain a noble view of human*

*nature* the police lieutenant has a hundred

men on one finger who dance when he snaps

*delators* Schiller writes *scouts from all ranks*

shopkeepers and supervisors *the department*

*and the sub-department* guards and

musketeers

*the registrars the officiants*

spies informants and the cashiers at

the customs barrier *the scouts the*

*braggarts*

shoeshiners and well-thinking citizens  
doormen porters bouncers and  
whores as well as all the other  
characters from the first courtier to  
the last beggar are entangled in the  
business of the police  
whose task is

- I. to take care of the needs of the city*
- II. the public institutions for health and convenience*
- III. the security of property and persons*
- IV. take steps against all those who disturb society*
- V. the protection of the weak against malice and violence*
- VI. vigilance against anything suspicious*
- VII. purification of morals*
- VIII. an overview of public scandal*
- IX. it acts as a power and is armed*
- X. it must often take mysterious paths*
- XI. it must often tolerate evil to do good*

by day the police have a thousand  
fingers but at night  
they are joined by the black guard  
because when others are sleeping the  
police get their head start Paris you  
inventor of the night in Europe the  
street lamps go on first here making  
everything that is not illuminated  
impenetrably dark like a blanket  
fifteen hundred men roam the cobbles at night and play  
their games with everyone they stop tight handcuffs and  
kicks behind the knee so that everyone knows to kneel

down in front of fifteen hundred veteran military  
servicemen decommissioned soldiers who bring the war  
into the streets *le guet* the black guard has been spat out  
by the military like an old grape but this wrinkled fruit of  
guardsmen is so reliable when the sun goes down that the  
Parisian says of it that the black guard is a machine which  
like any mechanism has its dull moments but God forbid if  
it were to stop the city would become easy prey which  
horror in the storm would grab in a flash

**the black guard. Le Guet / Imperial Gendarmerie** the birth of the police from  
the spirit of the military or: the harsh tone of the drill.

*(the audience as a police trainee who is being taught. two  
non-commissioned officers in the police school.  
one bossy and one shouting.)*

duty is law and law is a  
knife that cuts through  
flesh sharper than any  
metal

says our beloved emperor  
before any of you gets to wear  
a spiked helmet you have to  
learn guidelines for service you  
are not accountable to citizens  
but to the emperor  
is that understood

the policeman in this beautiful  
empire is a teacher and an  
educator the policeman in this  
beautiful empire is a judge and a  
soldier the policeman in this  
beautiful empire is a fireman  
and a trade inspector the  
policeman in this beautiful  
empire has to combine in

himself aspects of a doctor and a  
veterinarian

I  
o  
u  
d  
e  
r

louder you mice louder

I don't want to  
hear a peep but  
an answer

not mice just because you  
men haven't served

he has to try the water see if it's good enough  
for the horse and last but not least in this  
beautiful empire the police officer also has to  
find the Samaritan in himself

you don't learn that on the  
street you learn it in this room  
and from whom

Do you understand louder

louder

from me

men are made here

it doesn't mean we can't  
make a street soldier out  
of you

the perfect policeman is a bachelor machine the state  
is his mistress he dreams of her at night that's why  
every one of you young scraggs gets an experienced  
colleague right next to him one who knows what it's  
like to lie in the trenches one who knows what it's like  
to have his belly in the dirt and his head surrounded  
by bullets

at this time when every rat is swarming into the cities and every spot here is  
growing and proliferating like a weed the street of the city is the frontline  
trench in peacetime through which the policeman in our beautiful empire  
with a hard soldierly hand patrols with such regularity that every criminal  
sitting behind his window has goose bumps our state must be protected from  
catholics scum red rabble  
that's why we're vigilant

red flag red heart red nose

red sympathies red ears red

blood when a squire crosses the street

the policeman keeps the street clear

when a nobleman crosses the same street

the same policeman keeps

the same street clear where we walk

the emperor walks

where we stand

the emperor stands

louder

the emperor

louder

the emperor the emperor for where we strike the state strikes

*(they sing the song "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz") ("Hail to Thee in Victor's Crown")*

## **floating bodies**

*Chorus. Schiller.*

the water of the Seine springs from the  
loins of an angel so the saying goes it has a  
laxative effect if a horse standing coupled  
with others places a hoof too deep into the  
river the current sweeps it away the group  
of animals bound together thrashes about  
wildly in the water several drown in the  
weary Seine before they can be rescued  
elsewhere some boys throw themselves  
into the water preferring to drown halfway  
to the other bank than to face the police  
station and its rough blows and whatever  
else follows the dungeons of Paris are so  
terrible the judge mitigates every  
punishment  
that brings the convicted to this place

in a latrine as you find on every street to  
collect sewage excrement and rubbish  
various body parts are floating who can say  
whether this dead body was stolen or  
bought and dissected and disposed of by  
students in the service of science or whether  
a crime has been committed  
a hideous murder that remains  
unpunished because no one can recognise

who or what is floating or in the end it is  
just another latrine cleaner who's fainted  
and drowned in the brown soup to be  
gnawed by rats *the police must often  
tolerate evil yes encourage and at times  
practice it in order to do good or avoid the  
greater evil* as Schiller writes  
*Poetic description of the N i g h t in Paris  
as the actual object and scope of police  
action* this city shows with an irresistible  
smile that there are grievances that no  
one can eradicate and if someone just  
for fun would try and enter every single  
one of the daily catastrophes in a  
register the list would be longer than a  
hand could write dread would look with  
horror on this most beautiful  
of all cities

**the**

**Savoyards**

**/**

**Elberfeld**

**police**

**force**

Police matters between the wars: Flagpole scandal, 1925

*(The squad leader smokes a cigarette in the balmy evening. the  
police choir is singing the Ehrhardt song in its barracks.  
the assistant detective arrives.)*

*Comrade give me your hand*



*Steadfast we'll stand together  
Let those fight us who will  
Our spirit marches forever*

in there yes a song  
Mr. Assistant Detective  
  
it will be a song  
we have a choir  
  
we're old military servicemen he  
who likes to fight likes to sing  
I've come about the matter of the vilification  
  
Black-Red-Mustard  
  
no I wouldn't do that  
  
I don't know how you see it  
for me it's  
Black Red  
and then I would say  
Mustard

What's that song they're singing

I can hear that for myself

what kind of song I'm asking

of the new imperial colours

are you making fun of them

what's it all about then

so I've come about

*Swastika on our steel helmets  
Our colours black white red*

*The Ehrhardt Brigade*  
*Our name is spoken with dread*  
*Workers oh you workers*  
*How badly you will fare*  
*When the Ehrhardt Brigade*  
*Its arms once more will bear*

Are you a member of The Steel Helmet

us never

Policemen are prohibited from being members  
of the League of Front-Line Soldiers

everyone knows that  
and does everyone comply with that  
but of course

Mr. Assistant Detective

of course

aha

so what about the flag

in the night from the fifth to the

sixth of March the flagpole in front of the Waldesruh quarters of the Elberfeld  
police

was knocked down along  
with the black-red-gold flag which had been raised

to half-mast

because of the death of

Reich President Ebert

I know that

I am looking for officer  
Schubert who is a suspect in this  
case

I also know him

for sure

well I wouldn't

exactly advise you to

do that

we're having a comradeship evening that  
goes back to the Freikorps  
days you know

haven't you served

If you'd served then you'd  
know what it's like in the  
barracks tonight you can't tell  
anyone apart in there now  
two dozen blue jackets and  
everyone's throats open from  
singing and beer and when I  
consider that everybody's got  
the basic police equipment  
bayonet, pistol and hand  
grenade on their person and  
not to forget who knows how  
many glasses of beer they've  
already had and everyone

sitting so comfortably in there  
that I can't imagine anyone  
would want to come outside to  
be arrested by an assistant  
detective is he here with you

and will you go and get him for me now  
or do I have to go and get Schubert  
myself

what do you mean by that

no I don't know

I'm here for officer Schubert and  
if you don't want to get him  
I'll get him myself

are you threatening me

never Mr. Assistant Detective

*Swastika on our steel helmets*

*Our colours black white red*

*The Ehrhardt Brigade*

*Our name is spoken with dread*

*The Ehrhardt Brigade*

*Smashes all to kingdom come*

*Woe oh woe to you*

*You working class scum*

can't they

shut up in there

with that filthy song

as far as I know the investigation

against our colleague Schubert

has been discontinued

yes that's why I'm here

you know the police

they're a body

and if that body

is rotten in one place then it

spreads but nobody can want

it to spread can they

what's not clear to me is who's rotten here

haha very funny

because I think

that it's quite clear nah  
pardon you're spying

I am clarifying an incident

that has been ordered

for sure for sure  
but it doesn't change anything

the men here they know what  
solidarity is

what should I make of

what you are telling me here

completely discontinued

I have such a dry throat

I'm going to wet it again now one  
more thing

It has been reported to the

police council that your tactless

behaviour is contrary to the

principles of male discipline

if you ask me you won't be around  
much longer

you've reported this to

the police council

of course after all we know each  
other we know where the heart  
beats the emperor still has many  
friends and the rotten pieces of  
an apple

Mr. Assistant Detective have  
to be cut out right away

Good night

Mr. Assistant

Detective I wish you a

good night's sleep he

who knows he's

protected by the

police sleeps soundly

\*

*Chorus.*

we are indeed real devils who

are to be made into a state

**call the police** *Chorus.*

*Schiller.*

*Schiller:*

*Paris as the subject of the police  
must appear in its entirety and the  
subject be exhausted* Schiller's  
imagination flies over the  
cobblestones of the capital an  
unhappy wife gives her husband a  
slap in the middle of the street call  
the police  
nimble hands reach into pockets  
waistcoats coats in the crowded street  
fishing for pocket watches jewellery money  
now call the police Gaston d'Orléans'  
brother Louis XIII is in the mood for a joke  
and steals the coats of passers-by on the  
street so call the police  
four vagrants jump  
a nobleman  
in the middle of the  
street hold him down by  
his arms and legs and go  
for his throat help police  
just look at this injustice  
four against one and the blows to  
his face with great force and the  
victim cannot defend himself

my good man please move along  
everything here is in order the men are  
from the police and are giving this subject  
the necessary treatment they have had  
their eyes on this noble man for several  
days already and now he's getting what's  
coming to him what he has done wrong  
nothing is known about that  
theft or murder but there's a  
big difference between the two  
just a shrug he must have done something  
why else would the police have nabbed him  
even if it's only his appearance that has no  
place around here the passers-by keep  
walking everything is sifted through and  
enforced in these streets and the police  
know how to take care of it putting coins  
into the hands of a few guys with smart  
mouths so they light up the others with  
their speeches and bring a bit of life into  
the neighbourhood *Human beings* says  
Schiller *for the Chief of Police appear as a  
species of wild animal who are to be  
treated accordingly*



**the courageous musketeer / Reserve Police Battalion 101**

*(this scene shows the inner conflict of individuals and is not a relativisation or justification of history)*

13 July 1942, on the small road between the village of Józefów and the adjacent forest.

*(every so often as if in a blood frenzy you can hear rattling like a machine gun "ratatatatt").*

*(an order policeman comes out of the forest and throws up)*

*Major Trapp appears.*

what's going on here

I'm sorry

I wasn't feeling well

My nerves and then

I got nauseous

*he retches.*

I don't think I can do this

is that so

yes I can't do it

I have children of my own

Cigarette

thank you Major  
*they smoke.*

you're still shaking

like a leaf yes

*they smoke.*

you are not with

us there

Major

no

things move on without me

*suddenly.*

it's just that they

have to lie down

facing the forest

floor

Colleague Wohlauf has spent all day

looking for suitable places because

there are so many of them and he

doesn't want those who are next in

line to discover the corpses before

they are shot and all right

*suddenly again.*

the battalion doctor showed  
the commandos where  
to aim so that it's over quickly with  
the bayonet on the vertebrae above  
the shoulder blades but the close-  
range shots send brains and bones  
flying into the riflemen's faces it  
hangs in their clothes after seven or  
eight rounds, most of them are  
finished and I said all right

*they smoke.*

I'll get  
some alcohol for the  
riflemen it'll take us all  
night before we're  
finished

*they smoke.*

you have to understand  
Major before I was  
conscripted by the order  
police  
I was simply a timber merchant  
in Altona  
Eppendorf

*they smoke.*

actually it's a beautiful part of  
the world here don't you think

yes but it's a small  
place you can hear  
everything

*he retches again.*

I'll tell you something  
you're relieved for the  
time being you stay here  
and breathe the forest air  
control the shuttle traffic  
to the unloading point

thank you Major

that's all right

*he sits down.*

may I ask you  
something Major

when we got off  
the trucks here  
early this  
morning you said  
well you said

ask away yes

whoever doesn't want to  
take part in this operation  
doesn't have to

but almost no one

came forward

I know

that's why I didn't raise  
my hand I didn't think  
anyone had a problem  
but now I think it was  
actually because  
nobody knew what to  
expect well that we that  
you know that we

what I mean is

if I'd known

I'd have raised my hand

I understand

yes

*suddenly.*

w

h

y did

you

make us

this

offer

t  
h  
i  
s  
i  
s  
a  
m  
i  
l  
i  
t  
a  
r  
y  
o  
r  
d  
e  
r  
f  
o  
r  
y  
o  
u  
t  
o

o isn't it

I wish I'd  
raised my  
hand now  
it's too late

*Silence.*

we are to clear the whole  
village without exception you  
can imagine  
what to expect

*Major Trapp clears his throat.*

roughly one thousand      how many of them will there  
be that      three hundred

oh God so many

that's a lot

of people

yes

and Major

how many of them will

be

shot here in the

forest

no my son

that's the ones

we shoot

I see

*Silence.*

I'm going back

to the village now you stay here

yes can you manage that

yeah yes

the trucks will keep

passing here until

late at night

and you make that no one jumps down and

runs away

yes

*Major Trapp leaves.  
all of a sudden he begins to  
cry in despair.*

if this  
business with the Jews takes  
its revenge on earth then  
have mercy on us Germans

yes

*he pulls himself together  
again, he walks away  
trembling.*

*(in the background, you hear rattling again  
like a machine gun in a blood frenzy  
"ratatatatt".)*



Jörg W.

*The Higher Regional Court of Munich 2015. the  
judge is cross-examining the witness.*

don't understand the question

oh I see

I could say yes right away

yes I am well

aware

what a Ku Klux Klan is

yeah well

I wouldn't exactly say member well I  
did the initiation ritual but I didn't  
have a membership card or anything  
and I didn't pay the subscription fee

that may be so

it's so long

a  
g  
o  
l  
c  
a  
n  
,  
t  
r  
e  
m  
e  
m  
b  
e  
r

how do you identify  
members of the Ku Klux  
Klan

it would be interesting to  
know if the witness knows  
how the members

I beg your pardon

you were a member of the KKK

pardon

but you filled in and signed the  
membership application form is that  
correct

and what did it say about the aims of the KKK

I'm annoyed  
enough today  
about my  
stupidity  
that's clear

if you say so

then I suppose I was

nothing really

it was never actually talked about

right exactly

I was surprised myself

you submitted a  
membership application  
and performed an initiation  
ritual therefore you were a  
member of the KKK

that is the case

what did you know  
about the KKK back  
then

and racial segregation  
white supremacy

never talked about

so once more you are a  
police officer and you  
have certainly asked  
about what the Ku Klux  
Klan  
is

you do understand that what you

are saying here sounds  
unbelievable

well that's how it was

"If you are a white patriotic

honest person with sound  
morals and character

and you believe that racial purity is best for all races of the earth

then you can become a member" that's what it said on the  
KKK website

I didn't have any internet back then but you received emails

it was in the internet cafe

we have a statement  
from a colleague that  
you

have made xenophobic comments in the past and have had problems with  
and

I quote black people

no I haven't.

so you maintain that

you joined the Klan primarily to have nice company

and to meet

women yes that's true

at that time there were precisely

two female members  
is that correct

I don't remember exactly

one of which was in a relationship  
and the other married

that may be true  
I don't really remember exactly

were there any conspicuous

political viewpoints in the district where you worked at that time no

there are said to have been right-wing

statements made by colleagues no

are you aware of any assaults at that

time no

were there other colleagues in the KKK

not to my knowledge

we have heard that a total

of 10 or 20 police officers were interested in the Klan

I didn't know

no one came to you

for information no

no one came

no

you had no personal

contact with other officers who exhibited a right-wing

extremist attitude no

when did you first come across

the term NSU

it was in the press

in the press

yes

the NSU was never an issue for you  
and your colleagues from the KKK

no

and that the name of your

Klan leader was found on a list in the trio's garage in Jena at the time  
also first heard it in the media also first

yes

you had no personal contact

no

did your membership have any

consequences for you in your job as a police officer yes

I think

there was a reprimand or in any

case also

a block on promotion

for two or three years

and thereafter

no nothing

## **Coachman**

*Chorus.*

a coachman has crushed a  
passer-by the inspector is called  
we must investigate

immediately with which of the  
wheels the victim was injured  
the coachman himself  
Is only responsible for the small front  
wheel that he steers and oversees if the  
big rear wheel cuts the life out of you then  
there is not even any compensation for  
your surviving dependants whereas for the  
front wheel there is a table with rates arm  
leg thigh every part of the body has its  
price if you are in favour of law and order  
then become a policeman

### **Helmut Roewer**

the police have gone about it in the right  
way if you look at it with a little expertise  
and with the experience I have then I can  
only say hats off to them

these insults directed at the  
German police that they turned  
a blind eye out of right-wing  
cronyism and that's why they  
investigated Turkish citizens that  
is of course  
strong stuff

but the police were completely  
professional and calmly investigated  
the surrounding area swept the  
surrounding area there are leads to  
other people but I would say that

these results were disappointing  
there are for example possible  
perpetrators from anti-fascist  
groups

look the pink panther video  
that's not the aesthetics of the  
right wing at least not in the way  
I expected not a Wagner or  
anything like that but this pink  
character you would more likely  
associate with the opposite of  
the right

we have a strange renaissance of anti-  
fascism as a value in itself anti-fascism is a  
political school of thought that began  
around 1930 and in the GDR it became the  
state religion it states that all those who  
do not agree with me are fascists so that  
didn't only mean the NSDAP but above all  
the social fascists i.e. the SPD and now we  
have the curious situation that the only  
political school of thought in Germany that  
adorns itself with the swastika is anti-  
fascism they have a badge a swastika with  
a crack in it and that is forbidden in  
Germany paragraph 86 of the penal code  
if you show the swastika you will be punished  
that this is the only organisation that I know  
of that bears it whereas the thinking and  
dealing of this organisation itself is fascist it is

intolerant and prevents other opinions if  
necessary also with violence and these  
people always need the notorious right-wing  
extremist act the extremist act of terrorism  
the right-wing act of violence the Antifa  
cannot live without an image of the enemy  
because it already has the image of its enemy  
in its name that's why it needs the phantom  
of fascism which was eliminated after 45 and  
will soon be biologically finished as well  
which is why the image of the enemy must be  
kept alive

my advice would be to  
leave all that out and  
only to look at what's  
really there how many  
people died and who did  
it who are the  
masterminds of this  
phantom

NSU

**bare feet**

*Chorus.*

in the faubourgs the suburbs of Paris in which the the  
penniless workers stand on their bare feet the  
failed the misfits and misanthropists live there  
under the same roof completely ignored by the



rest of the city the flats here are pits and if  
someone crawls into them between the kitchen  
utensils and the chamber pot he is untraceable  
for the police every few months families drag  
their miserable furniture from one door to the  
next you live as long as the landlord puts up with  
you in this neighbourhood life is worth less  
because it is replaceable the people here drink  
for eight days in advance the drunks are rowdy  
and easily inflamed when they stand in the street  
or crowd into bars you dance without shoes and  
kick up so much dust  
that nobody's recognisable any more kisses are  
found under the protection of this veil beatings  
and other things too none of the uniforms  
dares to push the rabble to the extreme they  
avoid conflict and spare the wild mob that is  
otherwise capable of the worst riots

**the Porte-faix, Fiacre, Suisse / Rostock-Lichtenhagen**

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade

*Caller:* I wanted to report something. In Lichtenhagen Hermann-Matern-Strasse number 19. There are 2 floors on fire

*Fire brigade:* Yes. Mecklenburger Allee?

*Caller:* Yes, that's right. Is the fire brigade already on the way.

*Fire brigade:* Yes. Everything's fine.

*Caller:* Okay.

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade.

*Caller:* Yes Good evening

*Fire brigade:* Good evening

*Caller:* I'm in Lichtenhagen. The asylum seekers' shelter is on fire

*Fire brigade:* Yes, we know. Our vehicles are on site

*Caller:* They're there already?

*Fire brigade:* They're there already! But they can't do anything, you know what's going on.

*Caller:* I know, because I'm looking out of the window

*Fire brigade:* Yes, the fire engines are there!

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade.

*Caller:* There's a fire in the asylum seekers' home

*Fire brigade:* Yes, we're on site.

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade.

*Caller:* Yes, here in Lichtenhagen the hostel at 18-19 Hermann-Matern-Strasse is being set on fire with Molotov cocktails.

*Fire brigade:* Yes, the fire brigade is on the way.

*Caller:* Are the police there too?

*Fire brigade:* Nope, and the others won't let the fire brigade do its job. But they're on the way. They're all on their way.

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade.

*Caller:* Yes I'm calling from Hermann-Matern-Strasse, you know what's happening here in this house?

*Fire brigade:* Yes, we are aware, young lady. We are also on site, but we aren't able to get in there as the fire brigade.

*Caller:* You've got to be kidding me, with what's going on here!

*Fire brigade:* Well, look, you can see for yourself!

*Caller:* Where are the police?

*Fire brigade:* I don't know, we have contacted the police, but they aren't there yet. Hello? We're very sorry!

*Fire brigade:* Emergency call fire brigade.

*Caller:* Yes, listen carefully I'll explain it to you calmly: Mecklenburger Allee 19. The Vietnamese shelter. There are 150 people in there, 150 Vietnamese. The police have pulled back. The rioters have set fire to the building downstairs! The fumes are already coming up and they are making their way up floor by floor.

*Fire brigade:* Yes.

*Caller:* I informed the police station in Lütten Klein about three quarters of an hour ago! Nothing's happening!

*Fire brigade:* Yes.

*Caller:* We need help immediately! The fire brigade and lots of police immediately!

*Fire brigade:* Yes. We are also in continuous contact with the police..

*Caller:* Has the mayor been informed, has the government in Schwerin been informed? This is a complete ...

*Fire brigade:* The Senator of the Interior has been informed. He he ... we have already gathered all of our forces together . If we could get any closer ... but we can't get there.

*(the police spokesman at the **press conference**. several journalists facing him.)*

We, the Rostock police  
have shown here today that we  
are always ready  
when we hear about things  
where it is a question of helping  
people  
in a particular emergency where  
we are also able to help in an  
unconventional way  
and also to make sure that these people  
are given appropriate  
protection

can you tell us when  
the police arrived to  
support the firefighters

It must have been  
about an hour  
after the first calls

so that means, during this time there were no officers  
on site yes there were

officers on site however

they did not

see themselves in a

position to intervene.

and how long did it take until the  
residents

were evacuated um, that would have  
been about

another hour

can you estimate how many

colleagues were affected yesterday? last night just over

50 officers were injured  
and wait a minute

because you're about to ask this

how do you know

what I'm about to ask

on Friday there were 13 injured and  
on Saturday 74 injured colleagues

and these injuries were caused by

direct physical violence the main things we had to deal with  
were stones fireworks

and Molotov cocktails

would you agree

that the violence was

initially directed at the police officers?

that is the impression I have yes there was an anonymous message in the newspaper I quote "In the night from Saturday to Sunday we'll clean up in Lichtenhagen

It's going to be a hot night"  
wasn't this taken seriously as I  
said it was on the first evening  
that there was also support from  
the Federal Border Police

is it true that all of the leadership  
positions in the East German police are  
occupied by West German colleagues  
who go home to their families every  
weekend

I can't say that as a  
generalisation there were  
in any case officers there  
and available even if it is  
always difficult to mobilise  
them at the weekend as I'm  
sure you'll understand

why was Mr. Kordus as

police chief and thus director of operations

not present during the

operation

you'll have to  
ask Mr Kordus  
not me

but there must have been some

kind of internal announcement

Mr. Kordus withdrew

saying he had to

rest now and

did not want to

be disturbed

is that true

I don't think

I'm here to

comment on

these events

is it true that the

Minister of the Interior

also withdrew

the Minister of the

Interior is in principle not

actively involved in operations

and can also be informed

without being present

and that he signed off

saying that he would

have to change his shirt

or his clothes and then simply didn't return to Rostock  
I have no knowledge of this and that the mayor has  
gone on holiday

I do not have

access to the

mayor's diary

there were a total of two arrests

thank you

very much

one last question can you

tell us how many arrests

were made throughout all of

the attacks in Rostock-

Lichtenhagen

there were

exactly just

one

moment

29 arrests

and can you say how many of

these were from the right-

wing spectrum

from the right-wing milieu

for violence against officers

on duty

and the other 27

they came

from the left-wing activist scene

no and were these arrests also for violence against the police  
these people

had held a demonstration

that was not registered

perhaps you can

briefly explain



the extent to which

violence was also

used there this demonstration was

primarily non-violent

but not registered

and what kind of

demonstration was it

if I understand it correctly

it was a demonstration of

solidarity

for the Vietnamese

residents of the

shelter

### **Final chorus**

*Chorus. Schiller.*

the quagmire of human actions should not  
surprise the police they even find it difficult to  
believe in righteousness or in the virtue of  
honest people the lieutenant in Schiller's mind  
*has seen too much of men from their shameful  
side to be able to entertain a noble view of  
human nature*

*the police must often tolerate evil yes  
encourage and at times practice it in  
order to do good or avoid the greater*

*evil* is how Schiller writes it you hide  
and suppress at least the most  
scandalous of all crimes so that the  
people sleep well for no one loves a  
Paris that is not vigilant

**Discussion as to whether the truth can be said aloud**

I wish for a world  
where you can say  
what's true Old man  
you are free to say  
what you think  
Of course I can say  
everything but what I am  
able to think is only ever the  
truth within a defined area

What are you trying to say old man  
Nothing Oh yes you are you  
certainly are trying to say  
something Oh no. I was just  
talking to myself to yourself  
yes you wouldn't take a drunk  
like me seriously I was just  
babbling anyway which is due to  
my age and drinking What are  
you that's what I want to know

What are you What  
I'm free a free  
man I'm a  
free man

## **CLOSING ANNOUNCEMENTS**