



Translated excerpt

Hannah Brinkmann Gegen mein Gewissen

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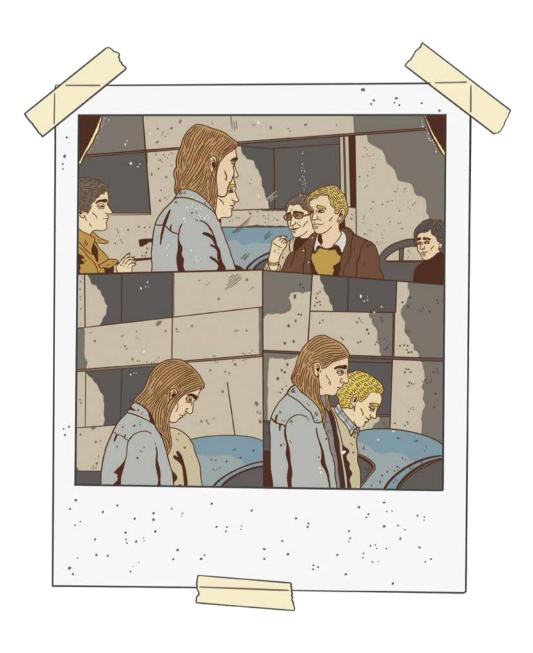
Hannah Brinkmann *Against my conscience*

Translated by John Reddick



HANNAH BRINKMANN

AGAINST MY CONSCIENCE

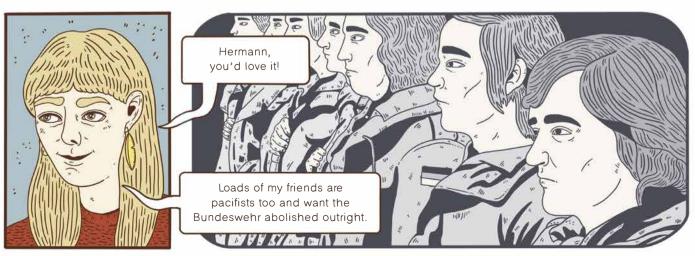
















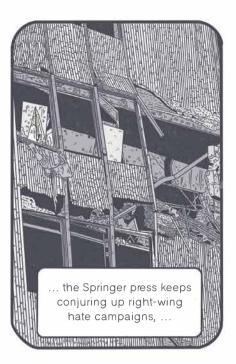


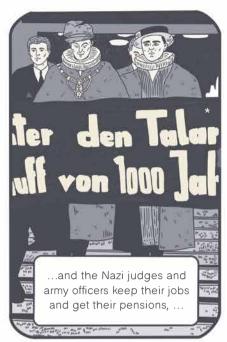




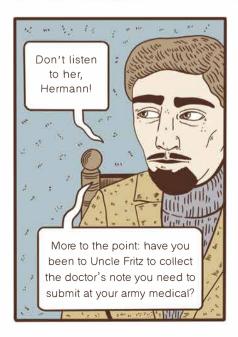


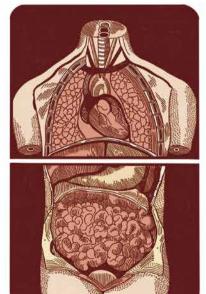


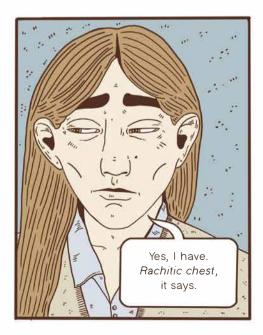








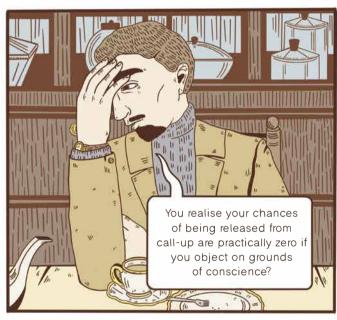


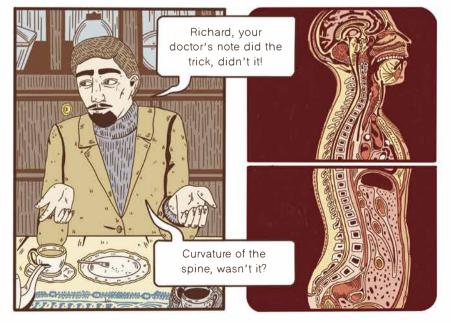












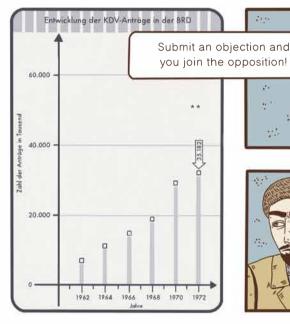








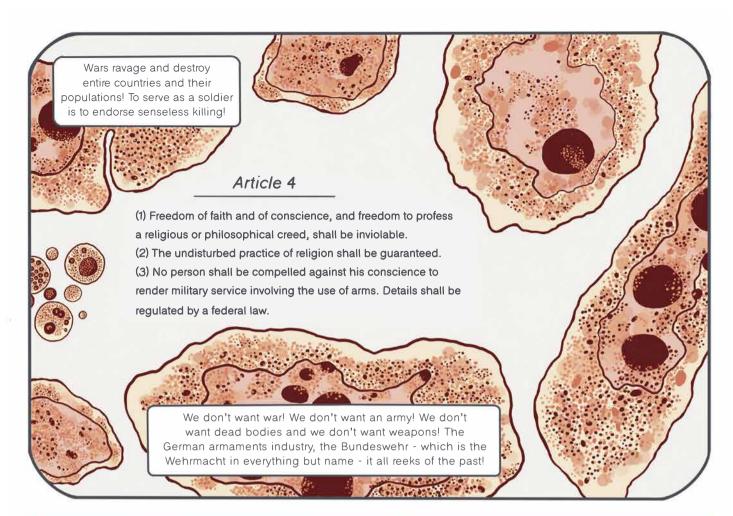


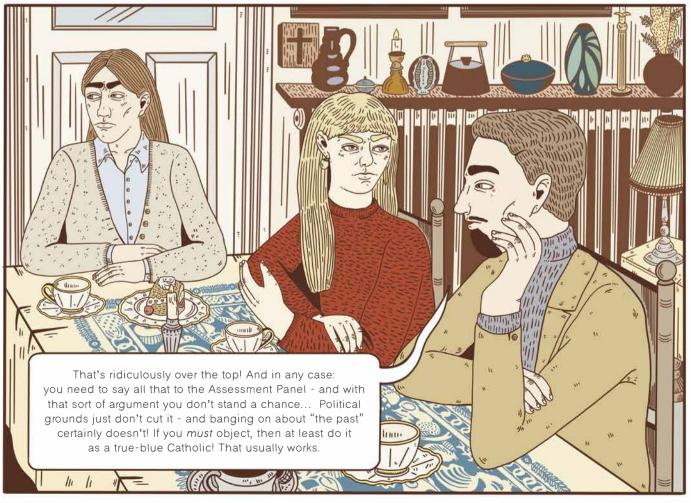


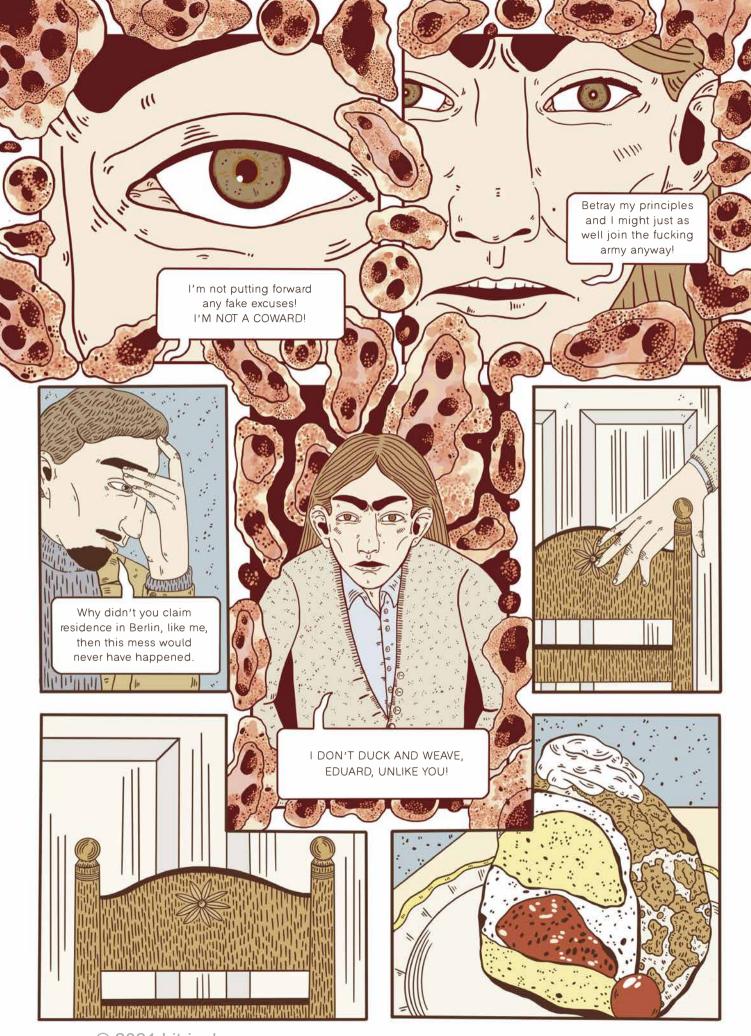




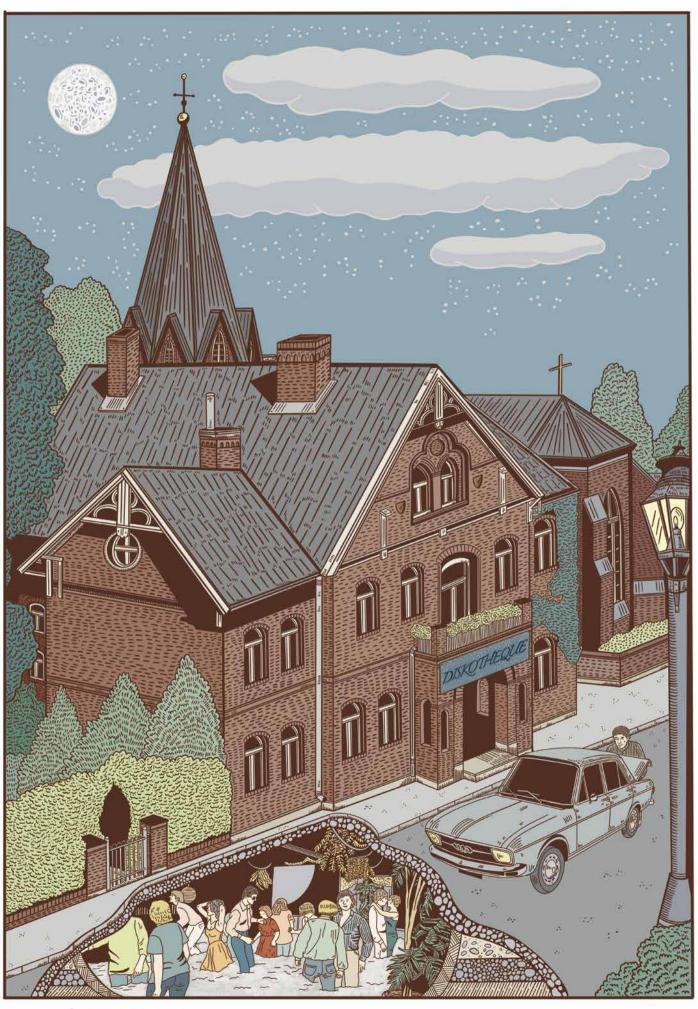








Draft 1		
		21.5.1972
	Application for exemption from military service	
	on grounds of conscience as per Article 4,	
	Paragraph 3 of the Basic Law	
	As an 18-year-old I have reached that stage of	
	development where we begin to form a coherent picture	
	of the world and start taking responsibility for	
	ourselves and our actions. I love the environment I	
	inhabit, and learn from it every day. Everything I do	
	is dependent on human beings; not only the people I live	
	with and love, but people in general and our shared	
	history.	
	killing another human being is not something I could	
	ever justify to myself - doing so would destroy me. And	
	weapons training is necessarily directed at just such	
	a lethal outcome.	
	If I were ever to contemplate firing a weapon at	
	another human being, or more generally adopt the view	
	that killing other people is right, I would be undermining	
	the very basis of my own existence as a human being.	
	I am as keen as anyone else to defend human freedom -	
	but not by resorting to the very thing that destroys	
	our freedom, namely the willingness to kill.	
	It can never be justified.	
	And there can be no justification for anything that	
	tramples on a person's conscience.	
	H. Brinkmann	













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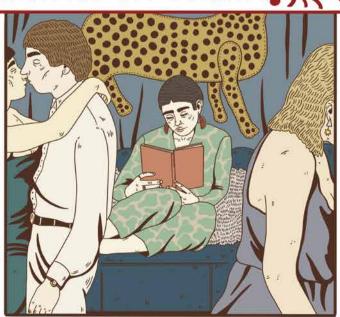
ZÜGEROLLEN DOLLARS ROLLEN MASCHINEN LAUFEN MENSCHEN SCHUFTEN FABRIKEN BAUEN MASCHINEN BAUEN



MOTOREN BAUEN KANONEN BAUEN FÜR WEN?
MACHT KAPUTT WAS EUCH KAPUTT MACHT!



* Trains running, dollars rolling, machines whirring, people slaving, building actories, building engines, building motors, building cannons, building for who? Destroy the things destroying you!

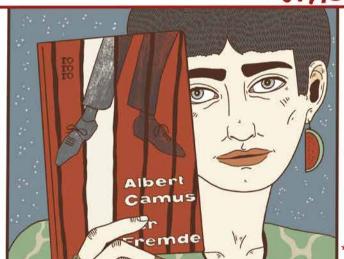


(These lines and the corresponding ones on the following page are part of the lyrics of the iconic 1970 number *Macht kaputt was euch kaputt macht* by the rock group Ton Steine Scherben.)



MACHT KAPUTT WAS EUCH KAPUTT MACHT!





BOMBER FLIEGEN PANZER ROLLEN POLIZISTEN SCHLAGEN SOLDATEN FALLEN

DIE CHEFS SCHÜTZEN DIE AKTIEN SCHÜTZEN DAS RECHT SCHÜTZEN





