



# HEINRICH HIMMLER: THE FINAL BIOGRAPHY

*Temporary design only*

“WHEN LIVED to its full extent, a human life is a mansion of many rooms. As British soldiers roughly escorted Heinrich Himmler up the six rain-soaked cement steps outside this patrician house in Lüneburg in northern Germany, and into its octagonal front room, he was only forty-four; he was still relatively young, but he may well have sensed that this was the last room of all. He cut a wretched figure, clad in grey army shirt, socks, and underpants, and tripping over the grey army blanket he clutched around his waist. Colonel Michael Murphy, who was escorting him, would write that he had brought Himmler over to ‘a house I had prepared for such men.’ Underlying the innocence of those few words there was perhaps a less innocent intent.

