3 Nazis in a Foxhole

By

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EXT. SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY 1945- NIGHT

As gunfire and explosions are going off in the background two Nazi buddies Jon and Claude are smoking cigarettes and taking drinks out of a flask while laying in a foxhole. The good friends are having quite the laugh and then their good friend Howie comes to join them in all their laughter. Howie gives them the Hitler Salute.

HOWIE
Hile da Fellas!

Jon and Claude see that Howie is coming to join them and they both stand to return the salute.

JON AND CLAUDE
Hile da Howie!

They all jump in the foxhole together.

HOWIE
So what were you guys a talking about which caused da great laughter? Wait don’t tell me was it da chocolate factory with da Willy Wonka yaw?

JON
No da Howie, Claude was a doing da impression of da French persons.

Howie starts clapping with great excitement.

HOWIE
Oh I want to see this, do it for me da Claude.

JON
Your mother wants to see this, oh!

Claude and Jon hile five each other cause they just pulled a fast one on Howie.

HOWIE
Oh da Jon you got me good with that one you clever little puppy.

JON
Yaw I did any da who, Claude do your impression.

(CONTINUED)
CLAUDE
Alright.

Claude is taking a moment to get into character.

CLAUDE
Oh look at me I’m da French person with da croissants and da wine we, we. Hey everybody I think da German’s are going to attack us from this way, so let’s cement are guns in that direction yaw. When in da fact the German’s are going to attack us from da other direction. Then we are going to be in da pooper and we still are not going to take a shower after da fact.

HOWIE
Wow that was da good one yaw.

JON
That’s what she said, ha, ha, ha! 

Jon and Claude hile five each other once again.

HOWIE
Oh da Jon you are to hilarious you should be da stand up comedian with da microphone and da laughter. So how were your days?

CLAUDE
Mine was Nazi-riffic.

JON
Mine too, oh Howie I almost forgot to ask you how was your first day with da Hitler?

CLAUDE
Oh yaw, please tell us!

HOWIE
Well let me you two, I woke early today so I could make it on time to da wolfs lair, I get there and first thing I had to do was give da Hitler da bubble bath. He loves da bubbles; also I did not know this but he is got da really nice body. From the light of the candles his pecks looked like da mountains of (MORE)
CONTINUED:

HOWIE (cont’d)
Austria, and his abs looked like da hills.

Jon an Claude are amazed by his tale.

JON AND CLAUDE
Da Wow!

HOWIE
Very yaw.

Claude feels compelled to do another impression.

CLAUDE
Hey would you like to see da impression of da British yaw?

HOWIE
Yaw I would love too!

Claude get’s in character again.

CLAUDE
Oh look at me I’m da British person with da fish and da chips. Oh look at us were having are bottom’s served to us by da Germans. America help us and even when you do we still won’t brush our teeth.

JON
That was a good one you sounded just like da British persons.

HOWIE
Yaw you did, you should be da actor with da caviar. Then complain about everything political as if everybody will listen to you opinion and it will change their minds.

JON
So did you and da Hitler do any thing else today?

HOWIE
Oh I forgot, after the bubble bath da Hitler likes da good rub down. He was whispering things in my ear like he liked for his bum to be da pounded. So I rubbed as hard as I could and he made quite da moan.
JON
Your face made quite da moan!

Jon and Claude are about to hile five, but Howie interrupts.

HOWIE
Yaw it did.

Jon and Claude take their hands from out of the sky and slowly place them into their pockets. Claude decides to break the silence with one of his "candid" impressions.

CLAUDE
Oh look at me I’m one of those American persons with da hamburgers, da French fries, and da sodas. Oh it is so wonderful, until fifty years later when everyone will be obese and we will blame it on our metabolism.

HOWIE
Oh da Claude you are so da ew-ber cool just like da Hitler.

Howie begins to cry.

JON
What’s wrong da Howie?

CLAUDE
Yaw what is it?

HOWIE
It’s just da Hitler is such da magical man of mystery. He so hard on the surface like a rock getting a beating from the waves of Normandy. But on the inside he is da squishy-ness of da gummy bear in da outside in da heat. While a little girl is licking on da lolly pop and her family is eating da bratwurst and da sour kraut.

JON
What are you trying to tell us da Howie?

HOWIE
After da bubble bath and da massage I was trying to calm down my excitement. But then...
Howie can’t finish the sentence, he begins to cry even more.

CLAUDE
Just let it out da Howie.

JON
Yaw it’s okay.

HOWIE
Your right, well da Hitler wanted to show me his under where collection, and he had a new invention called da thong. He put it on and all there was, was a little string separating his firm hinny and a swastika was the only thing covering his ew-ber bulge. I can’t stop thinking about it does that make me da homosexual.

JON
No that does not as long as you only think these thoughts about da Hitler then you are not da gay person.

HOWIE
Yaw?

CLAUDE
Yaw.

JON
Very yaw, so you turn that banana frown upside down and turn into the hot fudge sundae. With da sprinkles, da whip cream, and da hard nuts.

HOWIE
You’re right, I love da Hitler and I’m not afraid to say it. Hey Claude can you do you impression of da Russians?

CLAUDE
Oh look at me I’m da Russians with da cold weather, da chess, and da...

Suddenly there are sounds of airplanes heading towards the three Nazi’s they look up to the sky.

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JON
Oh no here come da enemy planes!

JON, CLAUDE, AND HOWIE
Da Ahh!!!

There is a huge explosion and the three Nazi friends are killed instantly.