

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.

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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

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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.