

**HOGAN'S HEROES: ESCAPE**

by

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Based on the HOGAN'S HEROES Television series

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FADE IN:

1 INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - DAY 1

KLINK's intense concentration on paperwork is broken by a ringing phone.

KLINK  
Colonel Klink speaking, heil  
Hitler.

Klink pours coffee into his cup as he listens to the phone.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
Uh-huh, uh-huh --  
(flippantly)  
Yes, Colonel Fontheimer, of course  
I know about the Allied forces five  
miles from Hammelburg. I assure  
you, we here at Stalag 13 --

Klink's mouth drops open. He jumps to his feet and continues pouring coffee, but now on the paperwork.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
(petrified)  
Did you say Allied Forces are five  
miles from Hammelburg?

Klink puts the coffee pot down, sits, and scribbles on a note.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
American, British, and Canadian  
armored divisions. Heavy infantry,  
and artillery.  
(confused)  
What's that? Orders from Berlin?  
(extremely nervous)  
No surrender and fight to the  
death, I see. Well, perhaps the  
Furher was simply misquoted.  
(listening)  
Colonel Fontheimer?

Klink slowly puts the phone down. SCHULTZ enters the room. He is happy, and parades around with a NEW RIFLE. Klink is still in shock.

SCHULTZ  
Eh, notice anything different herr  
Commandant?

Klink slowly shakes his head, distracted.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)  
I'll give you a hint. It isn't my  
helmet and I'm holding it.

KLINK  
Is that a --  
(meekly)  
-- new rifle?

SCHULTZ  
Issued to all the men. Which is a  
very good thing, because I lost my  
other one.  
(stammering)  
I -- I mean it was broken.

KLINK  
Schultz, do you know what this  
means? The Allies are coming, only  
five miles from Hammelburg! Heavy  
infantry, tanks, artillery.

SCHULTZ  
You got all of that from my new  
rifle? I guess that is why you are  
the Commandant and I am a sergeant.

KLINK  
What are we going to do?

SCHULTZ  
Whenever I need advice there is  
only one man I go to.

Klink is proud.

KLINK  
Yes Schultz, I know exactly what  
you mean. Your senior officer is  
always a source of comforting  
advice.

SCHULTZ  
You talk to Colonel Hogan too?

Klink is angry and offended.

KLINK  
Dummkopf! We can't ask Hogan what  
to do, he's one of them! There  
could be a revolt!

SCHULTZ

Maybe we could ask Sergeant  
Kinchloe instead. He's very smart.

KLINK

Quiet you blithering idiot, I'm  
trying to think!

(a beat)

Orders from the Fuhrer himself were  
not to surrender and to fight to  
the death. We have no choice in the  
matter.

SCHULTZ

May I ask, are we deserting to  
Switzerland or Sweden?

KLINK

Go get Colonel Hogan. And Schultz,  
for once keep your fat mouth shut.  
The prisoners can never know how  
close the Allies are to camp.

2 INT. STALAG 13 - BARRACKS 2 - DAY 2

HOGAN and NEWKIRK are cleaning a pile of GUNS in the barracks  
while CARTER watches the door and KINCH listens to a radio in  
the ICE CREAM CHURN.

HOGAN

How close are they now Kinch?

KINCH

About three and half miles west of  
camp.

Hogan is impressed.

HOGAN

Let me know when they get less than  
two miles so I can put the  
champagne on ice.

NEWKIRK

Colonel, I've been meaning to ask,  
what are we going to do with all  
these guns? There's two crates we  
haven't even opened yet, and supply  
planes are dropping new crates  
every day!

HOGAN

I don't know, store em' next to the other ones until the camp is liberated.

NEWKIRK

But we're running out of bleeding tunnel space.

HOGAN

We also have orders to set up a supply point.

Carter wanders away from the door.

CARTER

It's a disgrace if you ask me.

KINCH

No one asked you.

CARTER

We've blown up everything around here. Armament factories, train stations --

HOGAN

(annoyed)

Carter.

CARTER

-- ammunition depots, air bases, you name it! The least they could do is ask us to help with the invasion.

KINCH

(to Hogan)

Newkirk does have a point Colonel. With more supplies blocking the tunnel, none of us will be able to get out.

HOGAN

LEBEAU's looking into some new real estate right now.

On cue the BUNK raises, revealing Lebeau, who exits the tunnel beneath the bunk.

LEBEAU

Colonel, I found the perfect tunnel for storage, est magnifique.

HOGAN  
Walk in closets, two car garage?

LEBEAU  
Oui, and the most beautiful land  
lady you could ever imagine.

NEWKIRK  
Lady?

LEBEAU  
Carter left his Betty Grabel poster  
pinned to the tunnel wall.

CARTER  
Is that where she went? I thought  
Schultz took her!

Schultz walks into the barracks.

LEBEAU  
Schultz may be stupid but he's not  
a thief.

Schultz is pleased, but only momentarily.

NEWKIRK  
He took my cologne.

KINCH  
And my razor.

CARTER  
And my weekly red cross package.  
Two years and running.

HOGAN  
OK, OK, we all know Schultz is  
dumb, fat, and a under-handed,  
small-time criminal, but --

SCHULTZ  
Colonel Hogan! I may be fat, and a  
little bit stupid, but I never,  
ever under-hand anything.

HOGAN  
Figure of speech Schultz.

LEBEAU  
Don't you know it's not polite to  
listen in on other people's  
conversations?

Newkirk puts a box of cookies in the middle of the guns.

NEWKIRK

Here Schultzie have a biscuit.

SCHULTZ

Ah, Newkirk, you are always so generous with cookies -- and cologne.

Schultz has to move a gun to get to the cookies. He pops a cookie in his mouth and reels from the taste.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)

Oh, delicious, wunderbar.

NEWKIRK

Much better than that swill from the camp kitchen, eh?

SCHULTZ

No food left but beets and turnips. And the turnips? I think they're beets.

Hogan picks up a rifle and aims it, testing the sight as Schultz treats himself to another cookie.

SCHULTZ (CONT'D)

Uh, Colonel Hogan? When you are finished cleaning your guns here, the Commandant wants to see you.

HOGAN

What for?

Schultz's eyes widen. He nervously points his rifle at Hogan, but Schultz is holding the rifle UPSIDE-DOWN.

SCHULTZ

Colonel Hogan! You have a gun! Everyone has guns!

Hogan lowers Schultz's rifle.

HOGAN

Simmer down, they're for the costume party.

LEBEAU

(to Schultz)

Haven't you ever heard of Halloween?

SCHULTZ  
In July?

KINCH  
That's how we do it in America.

Schultz shrugs, deciding to believe Kinch.

SCHULTZ  
Do the guns work?

HOGAN  
Nah, they're toys. Kid's stuff.

Hogan stands up and hands the gun to Kinch.

SCHULTZ  
(Relaxing)  
Good. I was afraid I would have to  
use my rifle, and like my belly, my  
rifle is empty.

HOGAN  
Well gentlemen, duty calls. Uh,  
Carter, count the grenades, mortars  
and tank shells again would you?

CARTER  
Right Colonel.

Schultz watches Hogan walk to the door; Schultz opens his  
mouth to ask a question.

LEBEAU  
(to Schultz)  
Something wrong?

SCHULTZ  
I hear nothing! I see nothing!

Schultz hurriedly backs out of the barracks.

3 INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - DAY 3

Hogan is seated, holding his hat as Klink paces behind him.  
Schultz stands in the corner.

KLINK  
Now Colonel Hogan, I'm sure you're  
wondering why I asked you in here  
for a little chat.



HOGAN  
Did our new volleyball net arrive?

KLINK  
No.

HOGAN  
You're putting real meat in the  
weinerschnitzel tonight?

KLINK  
No.

HOGAN  
The Allies are circling Hammelburg?

KLINK  
(flabbergasted)  
How did you know that?

HOGAN  
Lucky guess.

KLINK  
Hogan, you can't lie to me. I see  
right through each and every one of  
them.

Schultz rolls his eyes.

HOGAN  
How about when I lied about  
enjoying your violin playing?

KLINK  
Insolence! You did enjoy my violin  
playing, admit it!

HOGAN  
Uh sir, what are you going to do  
about the Allies?

Klink sits, uncomfortably shifting in the seat.

KLINK  
Well Hogan, I uh, the plan is to,  
well the plan's -- top secret  
actually. But feel free to  
brainstorm on what the plan could  
be.

HOGAN  
Hm, well, the Gestapo and SS would  
probably take over.

(MORE)

HOGAN (CONT'D)

Assume command of the Stalag for tactical purposes.

KLINK

Uh-huh, uh-huh, go on.

HOGAN

Then, the Luftwaffe officers and enlisted men are put on trucks.

KLINK

Trucks?

HOGAN

And sent into battle.

KLINK

Oh no. That's very, very, bad.

(quickly)

For the men. For a hardened Administrator like me, it's another story. It's the men I'm worried about you see.

HOGAN

You'll have a little time to break the news to them.

The phone rings. Klink picks it up.

KLINK

Colonel Klink speaking, heil Hitler. General Burkhalter! I've been trying to reach you! Yes, General, I was just talking with Ho-  
- Schultz about it now.

(listening)

I understand sir, perfectly clear.

(noting)

You will be arriving with a regiment of reinforcements. But one tiny detail, are you sure I shouldn't scout ahead, say, in Switzerland for a --

(listening)

Yes sir, stop cowering and do what I'm told. Heil Hitler.

Klink hangs up.

HOGAN

What'd he say?

KLINK

The camp is being turned over to the Gestapo and SS, just as you -- just as planned, until reinforcements arrive. Their top administrator is on his way in now.

HOGAN

(worried)

Who?

4 EXT. STALAG 13 - GATE - DAY

4

A SS car rolls through the gate and stops by the office of the Commandant. Three SS trucks park behind the car.

COLONEL HOCHSTETTER gets out of the car, dusts off his rank, wipes his mustache, and arrogantly marches towards the Office of the Commandant with SS soldiers at his heels.

5 INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - DAY

5

Hochstetter relaxes in Klink's chair, smoking a cigar with his feet up on the desk, smiling maliciously.

KLINK

Major Hochstetter --

(forced laugh)

Uh, Colonel Hochstetter, congratulations are in order for your promotion, and may I say sir that they couldn't have promoted a more likeable Nazi. If there's anything, anything at all that I can do, just say the word.

(laughing)

My camp is your camp.

HOCHSTETTER

(snarling)

This is my camp, Klink! As of now, I am the Commandant of Stalag 13. Full control has been relinquished to the Gestapo. Himmler himself gave me my orders --

(to Hogan)

-- personally.

Hogan is unsettled.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)

Let's be clear, Captain Klink --

KLINK  
Colonel Klink.

HOCHSTETTER  
Not for much longer.  
(loudly)  
That my camp is not your camp. For  
once it will be run like a prison!  
There will be strict discipline.  
Escape and sabotage will no longer  
be a concern.

KLINK  
Colonel Hochstetter, as you know  
Stalag 13 has never once had a  
successful escape. My iron clad  
record --

HOCHSTETTER  
(interrupting)  
Your wrists will be clad in iron if  
you don't shut up.  
(accusatory)  
What were you talking about with  
this man before I got here?

Hochstetter points to Hogan with Klink's RIDING CROP.

HOGAN  
We were discussing your charisma,  
sir.

KLINK  
Yes Major --  
(quickly, fearfully)  
Colonel Hochstetter, Hogan had a --

HOGAN  
Top ten list of the nicest Nazis.  
Captain Klink was helping me fill  
it out.

KLINK  
(under-breath)  
Dismissed Hogan.

HOGAN  
You squeaked in at number 9.

HOCHSTETTER  
Bah, I don't care if --  
(thinking)  
Why are you making this list?

HOGAN  
You haven't heard?

KLINK  
Dismissed.

HOGAN  
Oh he's being bashful, no, we wanted to make sure that the Allies knew who the good guys were when they took over camp.

HOCHSTETTER  
(to Klink)  
Is this true?

KLINK  
(carefully)  
I can answer yes or no depending on whatever the right answer is. My motto is to cooperate with the Gestapo as thoroughly as possible.

HOCHSTETTER  
I assume Colonel Klink's name made the top ten?

HOGAN  
Oh it did, number one in fact.

Klink is very nervous.

HOCHSTETTER  
(pleasantly)  
Oh, number one.  
(gleefully)  
Well, too bad he's being re-deployed for combat duty. When they check his body for ID at least they'll know he was a good guy.

HOGAN  
(to Klink)  
Told you he'd do it.

HOCHSTETTER  
Do what?

HOGAN

Get rid of your best man. When the Allies come crashing through the gates, the last thing they'd want to see is Old Blood and Guts Klink, standing alone, *not* being covered by your men, shooting his pistol at the tanks in defiance.

HOCHSTETTER

You do have a point Hogan. I like the picture you just painted there. But I think I have a better idea.

KLINK

Colonel Hochstetter, I think it would be wise to --

HOCHSTETTER

I give the orders here! And my orders are that you will remain at Stalag 13. Schultz too.

KLINK

Brilliant decision! I promise to offer my services as your advisor with all of my energy and determination.

HOCHSTETTER

(pleased)  
Oh!

SCHULTZ

Uh, Colonel Hochstetter, do you think I can wait to advise you until after the Allies leave?

HOCHSTETTER

And then you spring into action, *after* the Allies leave.

SCHULTZ

Yes sir! I am very good at advising when the enemy is a safe distance away.

HOCHSTETTER

I think there is some misunderstanding here. You're not my advisor Schultz, you're my prisoner.

SCHULTZ  
 (confused)  
 Does that mean I don't get a  
 weekend pass?

KLINK  
 (anxiously)  
 Colonel Hochstetter, I demand that  
 you explain --

HOCHSTETTER  
 (interrupting)  
 Demand? Prisoners don't demand,  
 they do as they are told!

KLINK  
 You mean -- I'm a prisoner too?

HOGAN  
 Welcome aboard Colonel! Uh, you too  
 Schultz.

SCHULTZ  
 Oh thank you Colonel Hogan.

HOCHSTETTER  
 (yelling)  
 Guards!

SS GUARDS appear in the doorway.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
 Strip these prisoners of their  
 weapons and release them into  
 general population.

The guards rudely collect Schultz's rifle, bullets, helmet,  
 and Klink's side arm.

KLINK  
 Hochstetter! I'm telling General  
 Burkhalter! You're not getting away  
 with this!

One guard snatches Klink's MONOCLE. The guards haul Klink and  
 Schultz away. Hogan begins to leave.

HOCHSTETTER  
 Colonel Hogan, a moment.

Hogan shuts the door.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)

Tell your men special formation in two hours. I have a new work detail for them.

HOGAN

Planting a giant welcome mat made of posies?

HOCHSTETTER

Digging a big hole in the field behind camp.

HOGAN

For what?

HOCHSTETTER

A swimming pool! Just do as I say!

Hogan, disturbed, exits the office.

6 EXT. STALAG 13 - GATE - DAY

6

Guards and soldiers pile into trucks. One truck drives through the gate with another truck following it. The third truck starts up and follows the other two.

HUT DOOR

Carter peers through a crack in the door, watching the activity.

7 INT. STALAG 13 - BARRACKS 2 - DAY

7

Hogan has the men assembled around a table. Looks of worry bear down on them. We see Carter at the door in the background.

KINCH

There's only one use for a big hole like that.

NEWKIRK

Filthy krauts.

LEBEAU

Dirty Bosh!

The shot widens, showing Klink sitting in the crowd. He looks around uncomfortably as the men glare at him.



KLINK

Well don't look at me! I should be  
on those trucks --  
(realizing)  
Heading into battle.

HOGAN

But you're not. And lucky for you.  
Imagine defending a bunker with  
Schultz watching your back.

PAN to Schultz who is eating, reeling in pleasure from the  
taste.

SCHULTZ

Lebeau, this is your best strudel  
yet. Where did you get the apples?

LeBeau shrugs.

KLINK

I see your point.

Carter shuts the door and walks to the table.

CARTER

(angry)  
We have the guns and explosives,  
let's take them, before they take  
us.  
(pointing to the door)  
Almost all of the guards are gone!

Everyone in the barracks agrees, except for Hogan and Klink,  
the latter of which is shocked.

HOGAN

Hold it, hold it. Two squads of SS  
are waiting right outside that  
gate. Sure, we take out some  
officers, but then what? They'd run  
us over. We have to play nice until  
we have a plan.

KLINK

(relieved)  
Good thinking Hogan. Uh, except the  
part about shooting the officers.  
If Colonel Hochstetter is shot I  
can't do anything about it.

Klink laughs but sees that no one else is laughing.

LEBEAU

What do we do Colonel?

HOGAN

Escape. Almost all of us.

KLINK

Escape?

(laughing)

That's impossible.

(suddenly serious)

Isn't it?

HOGAN

Kinch, Lebeau, you lead the men into the main tunnel. Hand out rifles, machine guns, grenades, the works. After special formation, we take out what's left of the guards.

Klink is offended and shocked.

CARTER

How about you Colonel?

HOGAN

I'll be out for a drive in the countryside looking for prisoners.

KLINK

I can't believe you're saying this nonsense. You can't take over the camp, we were just issued new guns.

SCHULTZ

He's right. New guns and more beets.

NEWKIRK

And how much ammunition?

KLINK

Well, I don't really --

SCHULTZ

None. We make due with what we have.

LEBEAU

Which is not much.

HOGAN

When's the last time you checked the ammo supply?

LEBEAU

Sunday. I went in there to browse for souvenirs. They have less than a thousand rifle rounds, no side arm rounds, one box of MG42 rounds, and three grenades.

NEWKIRK

Oh, down to three?

LEBEAU

I took one, little keepsake.

KLINK

Cockroach! How did you get in? Did you bribe a certain fat headed guard?

Schultz, mouth full, shakes his head.

LEBEAU

Is it OK to say Colonel?

HOGAN

We have keys to every building.  
(a beat)  
And combinations to both of your safes.

NEWKIRK

And sometimes we steal your silverware and bed linens to trade in town.

Everyone looks at Newkirk.

NEWKIRK (CONT'D)

All right, maybe I'm the only one that's done that, but it has happened sir.

KLINK

But Hogan, all of this is fantasy.  
(meekly)  
Right?

HOGAN

I'll take you on a tour of our facility later, right now we need to get moving.

Activity erupts as Hogan sits with Klink and Schultz. Klink is stunned when the BUNK opens, revealing a secret entrance into a tunnel.

KLINK

Do you really have tunnels and guns  
and keys to the gates and  
buildings?

HOGAN

And explosives, but I wouldn't  
worry about it.

KLINK

But why are you telling me this? I  
could tell Colonel Hochstetter!

HOGAN

But you won't. You've got a date  
with a firing squad just like the  
rest of us.

KLINK

(gulping)  
Then what will we do?

SCHULTZ

(frightened)  
Yes! What will we do!

HOGAN

Follow my lead. When the dust  
settles, I can guarantee you  
immunity.

SCHULTZ

Oh wunderbar!  
(to Klink)  
Does that mean something good herr  
Commandant?

Klink holds his face, frozen with shock.

8 EXT. STALAG 13 - COMMON AREA - DAY

8

Colonel Hochstetter walks out from the Commandant's office.  
He halts mid-stride and becomes furious at what he sees. He  
walks forward quickly.

Hogan, Schultz, and Klink are standing at attention. The rest  
of the common area is abandoned.

Hochstetter runs up to Hogan.

HOCHSTETTER

(yelling)  
What is the meaning of this?  
(MORE)

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
Where are your men? I called  
special formation!

HOGAN  
Maybe they're in the bathroom sir.  
We had beet-braten for dinner again  
last night.

HOCHSTETTER  
(to Klink)  
Where are the men?

Klink looks at Hogan.

KLINK  
(to Hochstetter)  
I believe they've escaped.

HOCHSTETTER  
Escaped? Why didn't you report  
this?

KLINK  
I --

Klink glances at Hogan.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
I just found out myself.

HOCHSTETTER  
(to Schultz)  
You! What do you know?

Schultz clears his throat and stands at attention.

SCHULTZ  
I know nothing! Nothing!

HOCHSTETTER  
(to Klink)  
I don't believe this, 60 men  
escaping?

HOGAN  
59 sir. Corporal Henderson escaped  
last night.  
(fake realizing)  
Darn it.

Hochstetter steams.

HOCHSTETTER

Guards! Release the dogs, sound the alarm, into the trucks, bring back every prisoner alive, I want to shoot them myself!

(re-thinking)

I mean interrogate them myself!

A siren echoes as soldiers scramble. The gates are thrown open. The last of the remaining vehicles -- except for Hochstetter's car and one truck -- roll through the gates.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)

(to Hogan)

You will tell me where they are.

HOGAN

I can't tell you where they are, but I'm pretty sure we can find them if you let us do it right.

HOCHSTETTER

What do you mean?

HOGAN

All I'm saying is you put me, bloodhound Schultz and the Iron Colonel in a truck with no escort I'm sure we can sniff them out.

Klink is proud. Schultz stands at attention, smiling.

HOCHSTETTER

More like the spineless Colonel. Why would you do this? What's your angle?

HOGAN

I don't want anything to happen to my men sir. Quite frankly the SS are known for being a little trigger happy.

HOCHSTETTER

(proudly)

This is true.

HOGAN

I'm sure you'll be fair and reasonable with them if they come back.

HOCHSTETTER  
 (sneering)  
 Undoubtedly.  
 (angry)  
 Why no escort? So you can drive  
 away to your Allies with the  
 spineless colonel?

HOGAN  
 Nah, I could care less about him.

Klink is perturbed.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
 We attract less attention. With the  
 SS around the men would just hide  
 or run away.

Hochstetter thinks.

KLINK  
 Colonel Hochstetter, may I say  
 something?

Hochstetter seethes but twists his face into a smile.

HOCHSTETTER  
 What is it Prisoner Klink?

Klink sours.

KLINK  
 You have my word, my solemn oath,  
 that I will bring back each and  
 every prisoner.

HOCHSTETTER  
 You will, or I will shoot you for  
 trying to escape.  
 (to Hogan)  
 I'm coming too.

Hogan is upset.

9 EXT. STALAG 13 - WOODS - DAY 9

Newkirk and Kinch look through binoculars.

Through the binoculars, Hogan is being led to a truck by  
 Hochstetter at gunpoint. Schultz drives, while the other  
 three squeeze in the front. Hochstetter sits directly next to  
 Hogan and holds the gun on him.

Newkirk and Kinch look at each other, worried.

KINCH  
Looks like we're going with plan B.

NEWKIRK  
I assume plan B is the usual?

KINCH  
Yep.

KINCH AND NEWKIRK  
Make it up as we go along.

KINCH  
I'll tell LeBeau to give the men  
the go-ahead. The last truck of  
guards went out five minutes ago.

10 INT. TRUCK - DAY

10

Klink tries to shut the door to the truck but he doesn't fit  
in the cab of the truck.

HOCHSTETTER  
What are you doing?

KLINK  
The door won't shut! Schultz! Why  
do you have to eat so much!

SCHULTZ  
I only had three breakfasts herr  
Commandant.

HOCHSTETTER  
I am the Commandant not him! Klink,  
out! Get in the back!

KLINK  
The back? But don't you need my  
expertise up front?

HOCHSTETTER  
In the back or the cooler for 30  
days!

BESIDE THE TRUCK

Klink gets out and slinks back to the rear of the truck. He  
struggles to get in. He sits on the bench, dejected.

INSIDE THE CAB OF THE TRUCK



HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
Now get moving, and no tricks.

HOGAN  
Oh don't worry, I don't do card  
tricks. I am pretty good at magic  
though. Do you have a hanky?

HOCHSTETTER  
Move!

Schultz starts the truck and drives out of the gate.

11 EXT. STALAG 13 - WOODS - DAY

11

Newkirk drops his binoculars and scurries down a hill. LeBeau  
is waiting by the tree stump with Kinch.

NEWKIRK  
They just left and Hochstetter's  
got the Colonel looking down the  
barrel of his Ruger.

LEBEAU  
Kinch told me.

NEWKIRK  
You give the order?

LEBEAU  
They're coming up through the  
tunnels now.  
(thinking)  
We have to take out Hochstetter.

NEWKIRK  
Sure, we'll stop their truck and  
politely ask him to surrender.

LEBEAU  
That's exactly what we'll do!

LeBeau opens the top of the tree stump and starts descending  
a ladder. Newkirk rubs his face in disbelief and follows  
LeBeau down the ladder.

LEBEAU (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Carter! You're going to be a Nazi  
lieutenant.

Newkirk descends into the tunnel below the tree stump.

NEWKIRK  
 Bloody wonderful.

12 EXT. ROAD - DAY

12

Schultz slows the truck as a checkpoint approaches. Two soldiers wave the truck down. Schultz comes to a stop.

Carter, dressed in a Wehrmacht uniform, leans in the window. Schultz's face drops after he recognizes Carter.

CARTER  
 (German accent)  
 Papers please.

HOCHSTETTER  
 We don't need papers, I'm Colonel Hochstetter of the Gestapo and we are searching for escaped prisoners.

CARTER  
 Escaped prisoners?  
 (to Newkirk)  
 The Gestapo lost some prisoners.  
 (mockingly)  
 Again.

Newkirk, also in a Wehrmacht uniform, laughs.

LeBeau and Kinch run out from the woods and stop next to the truck. They hold machine guns. Klink peers over the side of the truck at LeBeau, who waves at Klink. Klink reluctantly waves back.

HOCHSTETTER  
 I order you to open this gate and let us through!

HOGAN  
 Better do what he says. He gets cranky easy.

CARTER  
 Very well, but we do need your signature Colonel, for the record.

Carter hands Schultz a clipboard, who hands it to Hogan, who hands it to Hochstetter. Hochstetter struggles to maintain the gun on Hogan while signing.

HOGAN  
 (to Hochstetter)  
 Want me to hold your gun?

Hochstetter glares at Hogan. He signs the clipboard and gives it back. LeBeau rises right behind Hochstetter with a rifle. He cocks his gun. Hochstetter gulps.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
 How about now?

Hochstetter smiles. He slowly turns the gun over to Hogan and raises his hands.

FADE TO:

13 INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - DAY 13

Hogan sits behind Klink's desk, flanked by his crew, all of which hold guns.

Klink and Hochstetter sit on the other side of the desk. Schultz sits at a side table. He smokes a cigar, while drinking a beer, while eating a steak.

Klink licks his lips as he watches Schultz eat.

HOGAN  
 That's our offer. Take it or leave it.

Hochstetter looks at Klink, who stares at Schultz's plate of FOOD. He angrily elbows Klink back to attention.

HOCHSTETTER  
 Soldiers of the Third Reich do not make deals with the enemy.

Newkirk cocks his machine gun.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
 (hastily)  
 Unless, of course, we have no other option. I am curious, however --  
 (poisonously)  
 What Koward Klink has to say about his role in this plan.

KLINK  
 Hogan said just be myself.

HOCHSTETTER

But we are prisoners now, and by  
pretending we are not and helping  
Hogan we are being --  
(yelling)  
-- traitors!

KLINK

(distracted)  
Yes that would be terrible.  
(a beat)  
Where did you say you got that  
steak Hogan?

HOGAN

We have our sources. Our boys need  
a good dinner before they make the  
final push.

LEBEAU

Just came in yesterday. Fresh beef,  
chicken, pork, but also cheeses --

Klink is drooling. He leans forward in his seat. He falls to  
his knees, eyes closed, worshipping the thought of food.

LEBEAU (CONT'D)

-- beer, wine, bread, and fresh  
vegetables.

SCHULTZ

Herr Commandant, may I say, this is  
much better than rotten beets and  
maggoty beef.

KLINK

Yes.  
(gulping)  
Yes, I can see that Schultz.

Klink gets up and sits back in his seat.

HOCHSTETTER

We are not cooperating!

HOGAN

(sighing)  
OK, then we'll go with the  
alternative.

HOCHSTETTER

Which is?

HOGAN

Turn you over to the Russians. Who knows? After, say, twenty years of coal mining in a Siberian gulag, you might be able to go back home -- if you're still alive, have feet, that sort of thing.

KLINK

(quickly)  
I'll go along with the plan --  
(eyes darting to  
Hochstetter)  
-- but not because I'm a coward.

SCHULTZ

Why then, Commandant?

HOCHSTETTER

Yes, why?

KLINK

Because I --  
(a beat)  
OK, I'm a coward.

HOGAN

Hochstetter?

HOCHSTETTER

(thinking, sneering)  
What choice do I have Hogan? I'll go along.

HOGAN

Good. But since I don't trust you, I'm keeping you in the cooler until show time.

HOCHSTETTER

Tell me Hogan, General Burkhalter is coming with a regiment of reinforcements. You have sixty lightly armed men. How do you expect to pull this off?

HOGAN

Simple, lean on our years of experience. And if you're thinking about a double cross, think again. We've got our best sharp shooter assigned to you.

CARTER

(waving)

That would be me sir, sergeant  
Carter. Nice working with you --  
well -- as nice as it can be. Don't  
you worry now, I'm a good aim.

Hochstetter sneers out a smile.

14 INT. STALAG 13 - BARRACKS 2 - DAY

14

Kinch looks through the FAUCET BINOCULARS at the front gate.  
Through the lenses, we see Burkhalter's car come to a stop.  
BURKHALTER gets out, followed by his unfortunate-looking  
sister, GERTRUDE.

Kinch lowers the faucet.

KINCH

It's Burkhalter all right and his  
sister.

HOGAN

Gertrude? How does she look?

KINCH

(shivering)

Like she always does.

NEWKIRK

She's a lady all the same.

KINCH

You've been here too long.

15 INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - DAY

15

Burkhalter sips brandy as Klink sits nervously behind his  
desk. Carter, dressed as a Nazi guard, stands at attention by  
the door. Gertrude sits with her hands folded.

BURKHALTER

Well Klink, it appears the Allied  
barbarians are at our doorstep.

GERTRUDE

Albert, you've had too much brandy.

BURKHALTER

And you've had too many husbands.  
(to Klink)  
Her fifth disappeared last week.

KLINK

Fifth? Well, that's not -- that's too --

(thinking)

What is that General?

BURKHALTER

It's too bad.

KLINK

Too bad.

BURKHALTER

Because each time one of them runs off she stays with me.

GERTRUDE

Albert!

KLINK

Yes, I could see why that would be a serious problem. I wonder sir, how close are the barbarians now, do you know?

GERTRUDE

Why does it matter? Are you not prepared to die for the Fatherland?

Klink looks nervously at Carter, who smiles back.

KLINK

Of course, of course, it's just my back you see --

(holding his back, in pain)

I'm --

GERTRUDE

Without a back-bone?

Burkhalter laughs. Klink eventually laughs. Gertrude doesn't.

BURKHALTER

They are close, very close Klink.

I'm afraid of what the Russians might do to my dear sister, so we came here to face the Americans.

(a beat)

I was told Colonel Hochstetter and his SS men were here. Where are they?

16 INT. STALAG 13 - COOLER - NIGHT

16

Hochstetter chews his nails. He hears a door open and looks at the small window of his cell, which is covered in bars. Schultz and Kinch appear at the window. Kinch unlocks the door and Schultz walks into the cell holding a tray of half-eaten food and a cup of coffee.

SCHULTZ  
(clicking heels)  
Your dinner Colonel Hochstetter.

Hochstetter is shocked at what he sees on the tray.

HOCHSTETTER  
What is this?

A small portion of steak and a piece of bread with a BITE out of it are on the tray. Schultz has BUTTER on his mustache.

SCHULTZ  
Steak, potatoes, and bread. The potatoes must have fallen off the tray on the way here from the kitchen.

HOCHSTETTER  
So did half of my steak and a bite of my bread.

SCHULTZ  
The bread was my idea -- in case they were poisoning you.

HOCHSTETTER  
And how do you feel? Poisoned?

SCHULTZ  
Oh no, just very full --  
(winking)  
-- but I will sneak in a little taste of LeBeau's strudel when I get back.

HOCHSTETTER  
I hope that's not code for something fruity.

Schultz is confused.

KINCH  
OK that's it Schultzie, visiting hours are over.



Schultz sets the coffee down on the bench beside Colonel Hochstetter and walks out of the cell. Kinch locks the door, gets one more look at Hochstetter, and then leaves.

Hochstetter picks up the coffee and drinks from it, but the coffee is too hot. He drops the cup.

HOCHSTETTER

(angry)

Bah!

He notices the spilled coffee runs under the bench. He knocks on the bench, finding it hollow. He struggles with the bench and eventually lifts it up, revealing a tunnel. He crawls through the tunnel and pulls the bench down behind him.

17

INT. STALAG 13 - OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT - NIGHT

17

BURKHALTER

Deserted you say? I never took Hochstetter for a coward.

KLINK

Well, that's what happened I'm afraid. Tucked his tail between his legs and ran off like the chicken he is.

BURKHALTER

Chickens don't have tails.

KLINK

I see your point General. Very insightful.

Burkhalter rolls his eyes.

KLINK (CONT'D)

(eyeing Carter)

By the way, what about the regiment of reinforcements you were bringing with you General?

BURKHALTER

(drinking)

A pipe dream. The Fuhrer dispatched two armored divisions that don't exist to the east, and he orders planes that were never made up into the sky. The last of our defenses are crumbling and we are surrounded. It's over.

KLINK

Well, what are we waiting for? We should go surrender right now, maybe have a steak, no, two steaks -

-

(daydreaming)

-- a few pints of beer, and then a cigar.

BURKHALTER

Steak?

GERTRUDE

What are you babbling about Klink?

KLINK

Just thinking out loud. You were saying something about surrendering General?

BURKHALTER

You were saying something about it, not I. We were given orders, and I intend to carry them out.

KLINK

What orders?

Carter is worried.

BURKHALTER

No surrender and fight until death. I will monitor you and your men fighting until death, from a safe distance away, and will fill out my report accordingly.

KLINK

I see --

(slowly)

What if I told you we here at Stalag 13 had already been forced to surrender?

BURKHALTER

To whom?

GERTRUDE

Yes Klink, to whom?

HOGAN (O.S.)

To me.

Hogan is flanked by Kinch, LeBeau, and Newkirk, all holding guns.

BURKHALTER

(to Carter)

Guard! You are just standing there?

CARTER

Oh no I'm with them sir. I mean,  
I'm an American, not a German.

HOGAN

All of the guards surrendered, so  
did Hochstetter and his men, and  
now you.

BURKHALTER

Hit the guards from behind, like  
cowards, I'm sure.

HOGAN

No, in the case of Schultz, we just  
gave him a steak.

LEBEAU

Medium rare sirloin, the best.

KLINK

(drooling)

Medium rare.

(reminding)

Uh, cockroach, that's exactly how I  
like my steak too, remember?

LEBEAU

Not another one!

BURKHALTER

Klink! Fraternizing with the enemy!

GERTRUDE

I'm ashamed of you.

KLINK

(fake astonished)

Fraternizi -- General, Frau  
Linkmeyer, I assure you that I had  
no other choice but to cooperate.

NEWKIRK

Oh, he put up quite a struggle.  
'Can I have more cheese' he kept  
asking, and 'pour me another beer'  
he would say. Torturous, it was.

Burkhalter is angry. He boils over.

BURKHALTER

Klink! What do you have to say for yourself?

KLINK

It's better than facing the Russians.

18 INT. STALAG 13 - EMERGENCY TUNNEL - DAY 18

Kinch listens to the radio. Pan to Hochstetter watching Kinch from a darkened tunnel.

Kinch scribbles a note, worried. He TRANSLATES the note onto a new paper, and then runs down the tunnel, away from Hochstetter.

Hochstetter creeps through the tunnel, checks to make sure the coast is clear, and then jogs to the desk.

INSERT - NOTE WRITTEN IN GERMAN: "COUNTER-OFFENSIVE EXTENDING TO HAMMELBURG".

Hochstetter smiles and runs down the tunnel, into the darkness.

19 INT. STALAG 13 - BARRACKS 2- DAY 19

LeBeau cooks on the oven. Hogan, Carter, Klink and Schultz play cards. Kinch exits the tunnel in a hurry.

KINCH

Colonel!

Kinch gives him the note, an English translation of the note in the tunnel.

HOGAN

(grimly)  
How far West?

KINCH

Pretty far. Too close for comfort you might say.

SCHULTZ

What is it Colonel?

HOGAN

Need to know basis only Schultz.

Hogan hands the note to Carter, passing Klink, who tries to read it but can't. Carter reads it, gets worried, and passes it to LeBeau, who reads it.

CARTER

What are we going to do?

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

Tell our friends to meet us at the rendezvous point. We're pulling out. Time to shut down Stalag 13.

KINCH

Right Colonel.

Kinch hurries down the ladder as Newkirk busts in.

NEWKIRK

Hochstetter's escaped!

HOGAN

News keeps getting better by the second. How did he get out?

SCHULTZ

Probably a guard sleeping on duty. Me? Excellent guard, Sergeant of the Guard, I only slept on duty at night. Eh, LeBeau, next time, can I have double butter?

LEBEAU

That is double butter.

SCHULTZ

Triple butter?

LeBeau shakes his head.

NEWKIRK

Kinch put him in cell three; he must have found the ruddy tunnel entrance under the bench.

LEBEAU

That tunnel's been out of commission for two years.

HOGAN

Where does it lead to?

CARTER

A half mile in the forest past the wire.

LEBEAU

From there, fifteen minutes walk to Hammelburg.

HOGAN

Newkirk, go get Burkhalter and his sister from the Commandant's quarters, if they haven't escaped that is.

Newkirk hurries out.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

The rest of you, strategy meeting, my office.

Hogan, LeBeau, Carter, and Klink walk towards Hogan's room. Carter slams the door in Klink's face. The door opens again. Carter smiles.

CARTER

Sorry sir.

KLINK

Oh no problem. You probably didn't see me. I get that from women all the time.

Klink tries to walk inside but Carter stops him.

CARTER

When you see Kinch again, could you tell him we're in here? Thanks.

Carter slams the door in Klink's face again.

20

INT. STALAG 13 - HOGAN'S OFFICE - DAY

20

Hogan points to a MAP of Hammelburg and the surrounding area that hangs down from a secret compartment in his cabinet. He points west of Hammelburg.

HOGAN

After the big German counter-offensive Kinch told us about, our boys are in retreat, at least ten miles behind the line.

(MORE)

HOGAN (CONT'D)

Factor in Hochstetter's imminent arrival, who is no doubt displeased with us for taking him prisoner, and we're left with only one logical course of action.

CARTER

Hide under our bunks and hope for the best.

LEBEAU

I cook a giant pot of poisoned bouillabaisse and we feed it to the Germans.

KINCH

We all turn invisible and ride a giant magic carpet off into the sunset.

Hogan shakes his head.

HOGAN

Nothing that ridiculous.

(a beat)

We need to get past a division of SS soldiers before we reach allied territory. It needs to be low on gunfire, logical, and easy to execute.

(a beat)

LeBeau, what do you think General Burkhalter would look like in a ball-gown?

LEBEAU

(stunned)

I think that this camp has finally gotten to you Colonel.

HOGAN

Gentlemen, we're going into business. A new line in ladies fashion. Stalag 13 style.

Hogan and Newkirk lead Burkhalter, Klink, and Shultz through the tunnel.

HOGAN

And over here we have our explosives area, which is all boxed up now.

(a beat)

Our radio and communications room is over here.

CARTER

(emotionally)

I'm sure gonna miss her.

Carter massages the work table, holding back tears. Hogan gets irritated.

CARTER (CONT'D)

All the bombs I mixed here. Takes you back. Kind of like raising kids, you know?

Pregnant silence. Hogan leads the Germans through the tunnel.

HOGAN

Which brings us to our wardrobe area.

BURKHALTER

Remind me again of your brilliant plan Hogan?

HOGAN

It's the only way to smuggle everyone out General.

KLINK

I'm not comfortable with this. For the record, I'm stating I'm not comfortable. If we are caught, we'll be shot for desertion. And for other reasons.

HOGAN

If you stay, you'll be shot for surrendering to us, and then shot again for cooperating with us. You could always go with the other truck, the one with all of the guns and explosives, and hope a fire-fight on the road doesn't blow you up.

(a beat)

(MORE)



HOGAN (CONT'D)

Or you head east, where Ivan and his merry band of communist goons will greet you with a great big soviet bear hug.

BURKHALTER

It has no chance of working.  
(pointing to Shultz)  
That is to look like a woman?

HOGAN

We're just a decoy. It doesn't have to really work, we just need to buy some time.

(a beat)

Besides, LeBeau is working on a pattern right now.

22 INT. STALAG 13 - TUNNELS - DAY

22

Gertrude eats strudel while LeBeau circles her, getting measurements.

LEBEAU

Just one more and we're all done.

GERTRUDE

Albert didn't say why you needed to measure me.

LEBEAU

It's because you have the perfect figure.

GERTRUDE

(flattered)

Oh thank you, and thank you for the strudel.

(thinking)

Are you making a dress for me?

LEBEAU

You --

Gertrude smiles.

LEBEAU (CONT'D)

-- your brother, Schultz, and Big Hans, the tower guard that used to work in the circus.

Gertrude steams.

23 EXT. STALAG 13 - COMMON AREA - DAY

23

Soldiers and prisoners dressed as women pile into a truck. Another truck is being loaded with supplies and weapons. Hogan, dressed as a woman in a YELLOW dress and a blonde WIG stops Klink, who wears a frilly gown and a wig of long hair, but also his monocle. Hogan takes the monocle out. Klink is morose.

Carter and LeBeau are not dressed as women. They approach Hogan.

LEBEAU  
Colonel?

HOGAN  
Yeah?

CARTER  
We just wanted to say good luck.

HOGAN  
Thanks. Good luck to you too. Get to the good guys and then come find us. I don't know how long this charade will hold up.

BIG HANS gets in the truck, a tall man with stubble who is wearing a dress. Hogan, Carter, and LeBeau exchange worried glances.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
We'll be in allied territory tonight. Trust me.  
(a beat)  
Just hurry!

They shake hands.

LEBEAU  
(to Hogan)  
Next time, not the yellow. It's not your color.

CARTER  
Remember, there's only 4 minutes before, you know.

Carter refers to his watch.

HOGAN  
Right.  
(loudly)  
Four minutes! Let's go, let's go!

Carter and LeBeau jump in the truck full of supplies and drive off.

Hogan climbs into the back of the truck with the "women". Newkirk and Kinch, dressed as Nazis, get into the cab of the truck. The truck starts up and drives through the open gate.

24 EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE STALAG 13 - DAY 24

INSIDE THE TRUCK CAB

The supply truck veers right. We turn LEFT.

INSIDE THE TRUCK BED

Hogan and Klink look at the empty camp as it disappears behind them.

HOGAN

It's hard to believe we're leaving Stalag 13 for good.

KLINK

It was my only career accomplishment. Gone up in flames.

HOGAN

Well, it hasn't really gone up in flames.

The camp is suddenly rocked by EXPLOSIONS. We see the camp burn. Klink covers himself.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

I take that back.

25 INT. TRUCK - DAY 25

Kinch sees a SS PATROL parked on a side road. He exchanges looks with Newkirk as they pass the SS.

KINCH

(nervously)  
Here we go.

ROAD

Hochstetter smiles and wipes his mustache. He points to the passing truck.

HOCHSTETTER

Get them! Surround that truck with  
a ring of steel!

The SS truck pulls out behind Hochstetter's car, both following the truck with Hogan and the other men.

INSIDE THE TRUCK CAB

Kinch sees the SS pull out behind the truck.

KINCH

They took the bait.

Newkirk picks up the radio and speaks into it.

NEWKIRK

Papa Bear, this is Goldilocks.  
Forest trolls have taken the  
cookies, over.

Kinch looks at Newkirk with disapproval.

NEWKIRK (CONT'D)

It's all I could think of.

INSIDE THE TRUCK BED

HOGAN

Roger that. We'll start getting  
pretty.

Hogan puts the radio down and peers out the back flap of the truck.

SCHULTZ

Colonel Hogan, do you have a brush  
I can borrow?

Schultz primps, fluffing his wig.

HOGAN

I wouldn't worry about it Schultz,  
you have natural beauty.

(a beat)

Your mustache could use a little  
trim though.

SCHULTZ

You are pretty too herr Commandant.

KLINK

I don't need your empty  
compliments. I know I look pretty.  
This hair with this chin?

26 EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE STALAG 13 - DAY

26

The truck, Hochstetter's car, and a truck full of SS troops  
pulls over.

Hochstetter, followed by two guards, walks to the truck's cab  
and stops.

HOCHSTETTER

There is something not right here,  
I can feel it.  
(to the soldiers)  
Surround the truck.

The soldiers run off, shouting orders. The SS truck empties,  
and soldiers deploy around Hogan's truck.

Hochstetter draws his sidearm and climbs up the truck's  
steps.

Kinch, in the drivers seat, is dressed in a Wehrmacht  
uniform. Newkirk, also dressed in a Wehrmacht uniform,  
smiles. Hochstetter is astonished at seeing a black man in a  
German army uniform. He stares at Kinch.

NEWKIRK

Afternoon Colonel.

HOCHSTETTER

What is going on here, who are you?

NEWKIRK

Sergeant William Hitler - no  
relation.

(indicating Kinch)

His name, if you can believe it, is  
Hochstetter. But if you don't  
believe it, give me a couple of  
minutes and I can come up with  
something better.

KINCH

(accent)

Afrika Corps sir.

HOCHSTETTER  
 What is Afrika Corps doing in  
 Germany, driving trucks for the  
 Wehrmacht?

NEWKIRK  
 (pointing to the rear)  
 We're transferring fräuleins from  
 Hammelburg to a safe location.

HOCHSTETTER  
 Why do you sound British?

NEWKIRK  
 Birth defect sir, very  
 embarrassing. And I'd appreciate it  
 if you would overlook it.

HOCHSTETTER  
 You say this truck is full of  
 women?

NEWKIRK  
 Oh, yes sir.

HOCHSTETTER  
 Not escaping prisoners and  
 defecting soldiers?

NEWKIRK  
 Perish the thought.

HOCHSTETTER  
 (yelling)  
 Out! Everyone out!

27 EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE STALAG 13 - DAY

27

Hochstetter marches to the rear of the truck. The "ladies"  
 are getting off the truck and lining up.

Newkirk accompanies Hochstetter as he reviews the Germans and  
 prisoners masquerading as women.

Hochstetter stops at Big Hans.

HOCHSTETTER  
 (to Newkirk)  
 This one could use a shave.

Hochstetter stops at Klink and Schultz.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
 These two look like they were  
 tortured by the Russians.

Hochstetter stops in front of Burkhalter, who is very nervous.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)  
 This one. She looks familiar.

NEWKIRK  
 Oh, she's just your standard  
 Hammelburg fräulein.

HOCHSTETTER  
 She looks like Gertrude Burkhalter,  
 the General's sister.

Gertrude stands next to Burkhalter. She steams.

NEWKIRK  
 Does she? Small world.

HOCHSTETTER  
 She is maybe a little prettier than  
 Burkhalter's sister, a little  
 daintier.  
 (to Burkhalter)  
 What is your name madam?

BURKHALTER  
 Uh --  
 (women's voice, cracking)  
 Romy.

HOCHSTETTER  
 Do you have a relative with the  
 last name Burkhalter?

BURKHALTER  
 (woman's voice)  
 No.

Hochstetter walks to Gertrude and eyes her.

HOCHSTETTER  
 (laughing)  
 Now you. You think you can just put  
 on a dress and a wig and get away  
 with it?  
 (snarling)  
 I am Colonel Hochstetter, of the  
 Gestapo! And you! You are a  
 defecting solider!

Gertrude SLAPS Hochstetter.

GERTRUDE

How dare you! I am Gertrude  
Burkhalter!

A CAR pulls over, interrupting them. LeBeau, dressed as a SS soldier jumps out of the driver's seat and opens the back door for Carter, who is dressed as a SS GENERAL. Carter triumphantly walks up to Hochstetter, who holds his PISTOL on Gertrude.

CARTER

Who is the officer in charge?

HOCHSTETTER

I am, Colonel Hochstetter of the  
Gestapo.

CARTER

I am General Carterheim, and I am  
commandeering your men's weapons.

HOCHSTETTER

These are defecting soldiers and  
prisoners! Why would I allow such a  
ridiculous thing?

CARTER

The SS needs them for the real war,  
not flirting with fräuleins. The  
second reason is --  
(screaming)  
Because I say so!

Carter rips Hochstetter's gun out of his hand. Hochstetter's men give their rifles to LeBeau, who throws them in the back of the car.

CARTER (CONT'D)

That's all of them. Continue with  
whatever it is you're doing there.

Carter gets in the car. LeBeau drives off.

Hochstetter is stunned. His men mill and talk with the men dressed as women. Hogan walks over to Hochstetter and takes his wig off, combing his real hair with his fingers.

HOGAN

You had us on the ropes there for a  
second Colonel. No hard feelings?



HOCHSTETTER

I will have you on a rope Hogan. My men may not have guns, but I do.

Hochstetter pulls out a pistol that was concealed in his belt-line and points it at Hogan, who is taken aback. He relaxes as he sees something over Hochstetter's shoulder.

HOCHSTETTER (CONT'D)

I will bring you to justice!

HOGAN

Speaking of justice --

Hochstetter tuns and sees a huge group of ALLIED SOLDIERS filling the road, surrounding them. Hogan takes Hochstetter's gun from his hand. He walks towards GENERAL.

General smirks and shakes hands with Hogan as Hochstetter is led away by an American soldier.

FADE TO:

28

EXT. NEW JERSEY - SWISS HOFBRAU - DAY

28

SUPER: "1 YEAR LATER"

A restaurant sits on a busy street in an American city. A sign in the window reads "NOTHING EVEN CLOSE TO GERMAN FOOD."

Hogan, Kinch, Carter, LeBeau, and Newkirk stop at the sign. Carter reads it out loud.

HOGAN

I guess they didn't want people to keep throwing bricks through the windows so they spelled it out.

KINCH

Still though, a European-style hofbrau in New Jersey?

NEWKIRK

The war's only been over for a year.

HOGAN

Take it easy, this is America, and they deserve a second chance. Plus, the Russians refused to take Klink.

NEWKIRK

Ex-Commandant or not, there's not  
one single thing in there for me.

KINCH

Or me.

LEBEAU

(in French)

Or me.

CARTER

I wonder if they have those potato  
pancakes, like at the hofbrau in  
Hammelburg? The ones with the --

Hogan opens the door. Newkirk pushes Carter inside.

29

INT. SWISS HOFBRAU - DAY

29

The men walk in and stop. BEAUTIFUL WAITRESSES serve a busy  
restaurant. A DARK HAIREED WAITRESS walks by them; she smiles  
at Kinch, winks at Newkirk, and lightly touches the tip of  
LeBeau's nose.

LEBEAU

I know what I'm having tonight.

NEWKIRK

Not if I place an order before you  
mate.

LeBeau, Newkirk, and Kinch charge after her. Hogan grabs  
them.

HOGAN

Look, we came here for a reason.  
(a beat)  
Plus, I saw her first.

The entire gang rushes over to the waitress.

Pan to the far end of the restaurant, where Klink, dressed as  
a busboy, pontificates to a hostess.

KLINK

(bragging)

Oh very rich. Outrageously rich one  
might say, but my funds are still  
being transferred from Europe.

HOSTESS  
Someone said you were in the German  
airforce.

KLINK  
(fake astonished)  
My dear, you offend me. No, I'm  
Greek.

HOSTESS  
You don't look Greek. You look --

KLINK  
(posing)  
Like an eagle? I get that a lot,  
actually.

HOSTESS  
No, more like a turkey.

Schultz walks up from behind Klink.

SCHULTZ  
Herr Commandant!

KLINK  
Schultz!  
(nodding to the Hostess)  
I told you to stop calling me that!

SCHULTZ  
I'm sorry herr Colonel, guess who  
is here?

KLINK  
(to Hostess)  
I can explain, you see --

SCHULTZ  
(to Hostess)  
Some former prisoners of a prison  
camp, the Commandant --  
(realizing)  
-- I mean Colonel, used to oversee.  
He was a very big deal. And I? I  
was a big deal too.

HOSTESS  
I can see that.

Hostess pats Schultz's huge gut. She walks away.

KLINK  
 (angry)  
 Schultz! You nincompoop! I've told  
 you a thousand times that --  
 (realizing)  
 Prisoners?  
 (shocked)  
 Hogan!

Klink turns away.

SCHULTZ  
 All of them! Even the little one,  
 LeBeau.

KLINK  
 I can't let Hogan see me like this!

SCHULTZ  
 (dismissive)  
 He already knew you were bald.

KLINK  
 Not that you blithering moron, like  
 this!

SCHULTZ  
 (confused, guessing)  
 Because you're fatter?

KLINK  
 Because I'm a --  
 (whispering)  
 -- busboy in a restaurant. Can't  
 you understand how my pride would  
 be damaged?

SCHULTZ  
 I don't understand.

KLINK  
 Shut up, just shut up!

Hogan looks over and sees them. He smacks Kinch on the  
 shoulder, who sees Klink and then nudges Carter.

Klink rips off his APRON and balls it up.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
 They see me! What am I going to do?

SCHULTZ  
 You could do something he would do.  
 Pull one over on him, as they say.

KLINK

Yes, trick Hogan, instead of Hogan  
tricking me! Oh, I'm liking this  
little idea of mine!

SCHULTZ

Do the old switcheroo, him becoming  
the fool, instead of you being the  
fool, as you have so many times  
before.

Hogan leads the men over to Klink and Schultz.

KLINK

OK, OK, be quiet, here he comes.  
Just follow my lead Schultz.

HOGAN

Colonel Klink! I thought it was  
you!

LEBEAU

Hi Schultzie!

KINCH

(to Schultz)  
I see you've lost some weight.

Schultz sours.

SCHULTZ

Jolly-joker.

They shake all hands. Their hands become tangled. Klink is  
irritated with Schultz.

KLINK

So nice to see you all, uh, how  
about a table Hogan?

Klink leads them to a table. They sit.

HOGAN

Quite a restaurant. The view is  
excellent.

Gorgeous waitresses walk behind Klink.

KLINK

Oh yes, I only hire top quality  
waitresses. It gives my restaurant  
a certain ambience.

HOGAN  
Your restaurant?

KLINK  
Little investment. And it's paying  
off very well. Isn't it Schultz?

Schultz is very confused.

SCHULTZ  
What is paying off?

KLINK  
My investment. This little hofbrau  
of mine here.

SCHULTZ  
You own a hofbrau?

KLINK  
(getting angry)  
Yes, Schultz, I own this one!  
Remember?

SCHULTZ  
Oh!  
(acting)  
Oh yes, herr Commandant. You have a  
very fine restaurant here.

KLINK  
Dismissed!

Klink salutes Schultz who salutes back; Schultz's hand falls  
from his brow; he is confused.

SCHULTZ  
But herr Commandant, this is my  
table.

KLINK  
That's right, of course it is. How  
silly of me.

HOGAN  
Well old habits die hard.

Burkhalter, now a maitre d, walks up behind Klink, who does  
not see him. Hogan recognizes Burkhalter.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Whatever happened to General  
Burkhalter anyway?

Burkhalter pauses to hear Klink's answer.

SCHULTZ

He works here as a maitre d and --

KLINK

(interrupting)

-- and I am his superior, just as he was mine back in Germany. I order him around, yell at him here and there, make him do humiliating jobs.

(shaking his head)

How ironic. And a little bit sad.

HOGAN

He works for you?

KLINK

Oh yes. All I do is snap my fingers and he shows up just like that, ready to do my bidding.

Klink snaps his fingers. Burkhalter is standing right behind him.

BURKHALTER

Klink!

(smiling; angry)

I'm here, but not to do your bidding.

Klink stands at attention, clicking his heels together.

BURKHALTER (CONT'D)

(to the men at the table)

Nice to see you again Hogan, and your fine men. I am having two bottles of champagne sent over, on the house, for saving my sister and I from the Russians.

Hogan and his men celebrate.

BURKHALTER (CONT'D)

(deadpan)

But since you also saved Klink and Schultz I'm not picking up the rest of your check.

HOGAN

(laughing)

It was all in the line of duty General.

BURKHALTER

No-no call me Albert. I am at your service. As-is busboy Klink.

(to Klink)

Willy! One of the toilets has overflowed. Go clean up the muck.

Klink clicks his heels together and scurries off. Schultz arrives at the table with champagne. Burkhalter selects a bottle as Schultz passes out glasses.

BURKHALTER (CONT'D)

To Colonel Hogan, and each one of his men, for their service to the United States of America.

The cork pops off; Burkhalter pours champagne.

HOGAN AND HIS MEN

Cheers!

Schultz uncorks another bottle, pours champagne and then sneaks a drink from the bottle.

We pull back as they reminisce and celebrate.

FADE OUT.