

"FANATIC - FULL VIEW"

By

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FADE IN:

EXT: A SMALL BAVARIAN TOWN - DAY

SUPER: "Germany, April 1945"

Town has a sleepy quaint appearance.

There is a military headquarters building with an unattended sentry post in front.

INT: LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

There's a roaring fireplace. HANNA, 21, attractive and GRETA, 21, attractive, both wearing Wehrmachthelferinnen uniforms, toss papers from a box into the fireplace. Adolf Hitler's portrait hangs above the fireplace mantle. There is a large window, boxes of papers are on the two ornate sofas and matching armchair.

Hanna stands.

HANNA

This is stupid. Let's leave.

Greta gestures agreement. The women leave the room.

INT: LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

There is no one present.

ILSA KRUG, 23, short, shapeless build, plain face, short black hair, wearing a Wehrmachthelferinnen uniform and thick wirerimmed glasses, carrying a box full of papers in her arms enters. She scans the room and appears disgusted.

HEIDE HOPPE, 21, short, hourglass figure, pretty face, curly golden blond hair, also in uniform and carrying a box of paper steps in.

Ilsa and Heidi put their boxes on the sofa.

ILSA

Do you want to fetch or burn?

HEIDI

What? Burn.

Ilsa marches out of the room.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Ilsa enters with a box of papers in her arms. Heidi is tossing papers into the fireplace.

LOTTE BEESE, 25, tall, long strawberry blond hair, stomps in. She is heavily made up. She is well dressed and is paying inordinate attention to her mink boa.

LOTTE

Where is the general?

ILSA

He left during the night. With his wife.

Lotte aggravated, rushes out.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Ilsa strides out of the room. She sees Lotte on the phone in the general's office but continues walking.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Lotte is on the phone standing behind a large desk.

LOTTE

The general left during the night.
There's no soldier at the sentry post or
anywhere else.

Lotte listens.

LOTTE

Yes, my sir.

Lotte hangs up the phone and leaves.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Heidi is looking out the window as Ilsa enters with a box.

ILSA

You can burn paper quicker if you stop
looking out the window.

HEIDI

The Burgermeister said everyone should
hang out white sheets.

ILSA

If the Americans catch us burning papers
under a surrender flag, we are in serious
trouble.

HEIDI

If they come in grenade first that will be
more trouble.

ILSA

Then finish burning before they get here.

Ilsa runs out of the room.

INT. CHURCH STEEPLE - DAY

Lotte looks through a pair of opera glasses.

She counts in silence.

INT. APARTMENT ROOM - DAY

Lotte has a phone to her ear.

LOTTE

That's correct. Yes, my sir.

EXT. COBBLESTONE STREET - DAY

Hanna and Greta stroll down the street.

The houses have white bed sheets hanging from their
windows.

They see an American tank in the distance, coming their
way.

GRETA

Americans!

HANNA

Keep walking, steady pace.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Ilsa and Heidi are throwing papers into the fire. Most of the boxes are empty.

ENGINES RUMBLE and tracked vehicles CLANK in the distance.

HEIDI

I am leaving.

ILSA

I understand.

Heidi steps to the door as Ilsa quickens the pace of throwing papers into the fire. Heidi turns.

HEIDI

Come with me.

ILSA

Goodbye.

Ilsa steps out and closes the door.

EXT. COBBLESTONE STREET - DAY

Each house has a white bedsheet hanging from a window.

Hanna and Greta amble along.

A line of American tracked vehicles approach Hanna and Greta.

Greta appears apprehensive.

HANNA

Just smile and keep walking.

A tank passes them.

EXT. HALF-TRACK MOVING - DAY

Soldiers in the passenger compartment scan the area. STAFF SERGEANT O'REILLY, 25, burly build, scruffy appearance, and PRIVATE JOE RUSSO, 19, black hair and eyes, short with a slim build. Russo moves his head in quick jerky motions. O'Reilly has a stern look and moves his head in a slow steady motion.

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS (PFC) MASON looks happy.

MASON

Just what I like to see, white flags.

PFC DIXON appears grumpy.

DIXON

All that means is the captain will have us
keep going to the next town.

O'REILLY

Keep your eyes out.

MASON

The Krauts know they're licked.

O'REILLY

Maybe one doesn't. All it takes is one.

Hanna and Greta come into view.

MASON

Hey dames.

The men SHOUT and WOLF WHISTLE. Some move towards the side
with the women.

O'REILLY

Keep to your side!

MASON

Hey, frau! du schlafen mit mir!

Hanna thumbs her nose at them.

Greta appears frightened.

Some of the men LAUGH.

DIXON

Dumb question, we probably won't even
stop.

PFC KOCH

Mason, if you want to get anywhere with a woman, don't call them 'du'. Use 'sie'.

O'REILLY

Koch, you're the German expert, you go out and see if they know something.

KOCH, about 5'10", medium build, climbs and jumps from the vehicle. His landing is unsteady.

Hanna and Greta see Koch approaching and appear frightened.

PFC KOCH

Entschuldigen sie bitte.

Some soldiers watch as Koch speaks with the women. The conversation is INAUDIBLE.

Koch and the women exchange friendly gestures.

Koch runs to the half-track.

Koch catches up to the half-track.

PFC KOCH

(yelling)

The soldiers are all gone! Even their general ran away!

O'REILLY

Keep your eyes open! All it takes is one!

Koch, with the help of others, climbs onto the half-track.

EXT. HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - DAY

The vehicles RUMBLE towards the building.

The lead tank CLANKS to a halt and the other vehicles follow suit.

The lead tank trains its cannon and top machinegun on the building.

O'Reilly and his men exit their half-track.

They head towards the building.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Ilsa throws a handful of papers into the fireplace. She tosses the empty box into a pile of other empty boxes. Only one box of papers remains.

She carries the box to the fireplace. The door BURSTS open and O'Reilly, rushes in.

They make eye contact. Ilsa spins as she heaves the box into the fireplace. She has her back to O'Reilly and fear in her face.

O'Reilly's hard shove sends Ilsa stumbling into the boxes and falling hard on the floor. Private Russo looks on as O'Reilly pulls the burning box out of the fireplace with his rifle butt.

O'REILLY

Watch her!

Russo had his rifle at the ready, but not pointed at Ilsa. Ilsa lets out a few low MOANS.

O'Reilly MUTTERS INDISTINCT as he dies out the box fire by hitting it with his jacket. He looks at his scorched jacket.

O'REILLY

If you were a man, you'd be dead!

He picks up the singed box and stomps out of the room.

ILSA

There is a closet in the next room where the general has some clothes. There might be a coat.

Russo steps to the door.

RUSSO

Hey sarge, there's a closet in that room. It might have a coat.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

Koch, with Lotte next to him, walk towards Russo.

RUSSO

Who's this?

KOCH

She showed up. The Lieutenant thinks she might know something.

RUSSO

There's another woman inside?

KOCH

At least we know where to put her.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Russo steps aside and Lotte enters. Russo guides her to the sofa opposite Ilse.

Russo slouches in the armchair. Lotte takes a cigarette from a box in her purse and lights it. Lotte pays a lot of attention to her hair.

INT. THAT ROOM - DAY

There is a cot, a closet, a body length mirror, and a dresser.

O'Reilly opens the closet and takes out an extra-large German general's coat.

Mason takes a general's cap and a riding crop from the closet.

MASON

Hey, look at this.

He puts the cap on his head and puts the riding crop under his arm.

Dixon gives a Nazi salute.

MASON

Heil Hitler!

O'Reilly puts on the coat.

MASON

That general's coat fits you good.

SECOND LIEUTENANT GRUMM, 23, tall, strong build, handsome face, storms in.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

(stern)

What are you eightballs doing?

He looks at O'Reilly.

O'REILLY

My jacket got burned.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

How did that happen?

O'REILLY

That kraut dame threw a box of papers into the fireplace. I pulled it out and died out the fire. What's left of the papers is the other room.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

We have orders to hold this town.

Lieutenant Grumm marches out.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Lieutenant Grumm storms in.

Russo stands.

Ilsa jumps to attention.

Lotte gives Grumm a passing glance.

Grumm stands in front of Ilsa.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

One of my men could have gotten burned because of you!

ILSA

I threw the box in the fireplace. Your soldier decided to pull it out.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

Sit down!

Ilsa sits at attention. Lieutenant Grumm faces Lotte.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM (CONT'D)

What's your story?

LOTTE

(upset)

We were supposed to leave for Switzerland this morning. He left last night. We were supposed to start a new life.

Ilsa has a disbelieving look but reverts to a stoic stare.

Lieutenant Grumm gestures to Russo and Russo follows Grumm out the door.

INT. THAT ROOM - DAY

Grumm is in the middle with his men gathered around him.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM

Our orders are to defend this town.

Some are confused, some are relieved, most are stoic.

LIEUTENANT GRUMM (CONT'D)

Sergeant, your men are assigned to this building.

O'REILLY

Yes, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Grumm exits.

MASON

Defend, I can't remember the last time I heard that word.

DIXON

With the Russians in Berlin, the war can
end any day now.

KOCH

No sense fighting for what they're going
to give up in a couple of days.

O'REILLY

Knock it off. You heard the orders. You
two keep watching out the window. The
rest of you come with me.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Ilsa and Lotte sleep on the couches with their coats draped
over them. There is no fire in the fireplace and no Hitler
portrait over the mantle.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

It's sunrise. Two American tanks guard a town's entrance.

EXT. THE HILLS - DAY

A panzerjäger fires its cannon.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

A shell hits a tank and the tank bursts into flames.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Ilsa and Lotte jump up from their sleep.

EXT. THE HILLS - DAY

A panzerjäger fires its cannon.

A crew launches its nebelwerfer's rockets.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Another WIZZING artillery shell and Ilsa rolls to the
floor. Lotte follows suit as the shell EXPLODES outside.

A few rockets SCREAM followed by distant machine gun BURSTS
and rifle SHOTS.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Two American tanks are burning. Some half-tracks stand disabled.

German soldiers are charging towards the town.

Lieutenant Grumm climbs onto a half-track and mans its machinegun.

He opens FIRE.

Many Germans fall dead or wounded. The rest jump to the ground.

A couple of rifle rounds STRIKE the half-track close to Lieutenant Grumm. He returns FIRE.

Machinegun rounds strike Lieutenant Grumm in the back. He falls dead.

German soldiers charge and SHOUT.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

The GUNFIRE gets LOUDER. There are two EXPLOSIONS. There is a sustained ARTILLERY BARRAGE in the distance.

The GUNFIRE is close. Ilsa and Lotte are lying in between the couches.

Lotte tears the stitching in her boa. She takes out a small handgun. She marches towards the window.

Ilsa scrambles to her feet.

ILSA

What are you doing!

Lotte ignores Ilsa. Ilsa races to Lotte and grabs Lotte's gun hand. Ilsa drops the gun as the women struggle. They lack fighting skill.

Ilsa lands a punch to Lotte's belly. Lotte drops to the floor GROANING.

Ilsa scoops up the gun and throws it through the window. She has a scared look.

She jumps on top of Lotte. Several bullets CRASH through the window.

ILSA (CONT'D)

We must get out of here! Keep down!

Ilsa holds Lotte as they hurry to the door.

ILSA (CONT'D)

The cellar!

INT. CELLAR - DAY

There are BATTLE SOUNDS nearby.

Ilsa turns on the light and steps down the narrow staircase. Lotte, still smarting from Ilsa's punch, closes the door and follows Ilsa.

The BATTLE SOUNDS are muffled.

There's a small wooden chair and some crates. Lotte sits in the chair and Ilsa sits on a crate.

LOTTE

I should have shot you first.

ILSA

A soldier would have shot you second. You saw what happened when I broke the window.

Lotte lights a cigarette. She offers another cigarette to Ilsa.

ILSA (CONT'D)

No, thank you.

LOTTE

You don't smoke?

Lotte explores.

LOTTE (CONT'D)

A cellar like this. There must be something to drink.

Ilsa stares at the ceiling.

LOTTE (CONT'D)

Yes, some wine.

She finds a corkscrew and uncorks a bottle.

ILSA

Was the gun to shoot the general?

LOTTE

No, it was so I could protect myself. I was to report if the general planned to surrender or desert. He would have been arrested.

Lotte takes a gulp from a wine bottle.

ILSA

You reported the soldiers deserted the town?

LOTTE

Yes.

Lotte saunters to Ilsa.

LOTTE (CONT'D)

Have a drink.

ILSA

Do not tell anyone you did this. Do not tell anyone you told me. We could both be shot.

LOTTE

You worry too much. Have a drink. It will calm you.

ILSA

It will make us careless. A wrong word to an American can get us executed. Understand.

LOTTE

I understand.

Lotte takes a small sip.

LOTTE (CONT'D)

With wine maybe there is cheese or
something else to eat here.

ILSA

Good idea. We should also look for
candles, in case the light goes out.

The women search in different directions.

INT. THAT ROOM - DAY

O'Reilly, Russo, Koch, Mason, & Dixon are shooting out the
smashed window.

Koch turns away from the window to reload. A grenade comes
in from the doorway.

KOCH

Grenade!

Koch and the other privates dive for the corners.

O'Reilly grabs the mattress from the bed, throws it on the
grenade, and jumps onto the mattress.

The grenade EXPLODES.

GERMAN ONE, holding a bolt action rifle, turns into the
doorway and shoots Russo in the back.

GERMAN TWO, holding a bolt action rifle, appears. Dixon
shoots German Two and German One in quick succession.

Dixon dashes to the doorway. Mason and Koch follow.

Dixon shoots down the corridor. Mason and Koch join in.

MASON

Should we go after them?

DIXON

We could walk into an ambush.

Russo makes some movements.

RUSSO

(weak voice)

Medic!

KOCH

Russo's alive.

DIXON

Check on him.

Koch rushes to Russo as Mason and Dixon watch the corridors.

RUSSO

(weak voice)

Sarge?

Koch makes a reflexive glance at O'Reilly. O'Reilly is making LOW GROANS and slight movements.

KOCK

He's alive. He's alive! Medic!

DIXON

Medic!

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

There are RUMBLING NOISES. The light is on. Ilsa is sleeping on a crate and Lotte is sleeping on the chair. The wine bottle is about a glass less than full.

There are a few wheels of cheese on a crate, one wheel appears partially eaten.

There is a DISTANT EXPLOSION SOUND. Ilsa wakes, scans the cellar, then attempts to resume sleeping.

EXT. TOWN - NIGHT

Koch is picking himself off the floor. Mason and Dixon are regaining their footing.

There is SPORATIC GUNFIRE and distant ARTILLERY.

KOCH

What was that!

MASON

An explosion.

KOCH

I know that.

Distant sounds of FALLING ROCKS and TWISTING METAL.

DIXON

Maybe it was one of them blockbusters.

MASON

The bridge over there. Maybe they took it out.

KOCH

Us or the Krauts?

MASON

You speak German, why don't you ask them?

INT. CELLAR - DAY

There is SILENCE. Ilsa is staring at the ceiling. Lotte wakes.

LOTTE

No noise. The battle is over.

ILSA

It's best we stay here. They're probably searching for holdouts.

The door flings open.

ILSA

LOTTE

Not shoot! We are women!

Nicht schießen! Wir sind
Frauen!

MASON

(thick American accent)

Raus! Raus! Mach schnell!

Ilsa hurries to the staircase. She ascends the steps at a quick pace with one hand on the banister and the other raised.

Lotte, wine bottle in hand, follows Ilsa. Lotte makes a leisurely ascent.

Ilsa reaches the top and watches an exaggeratedly joyful Lotte complete her climb. Lotte makes an unconvincing slip at top of the stairs. Mason grabs her arm and helps her up.

LOTTE

Thank you! It would be ashamed if I
dropped the wine.

Ilsa forces a straight face.

LOTTE (CONT'D)

There are many more bottles in the cellar.

Dixon and Koch are present. Koch appears nervous.

CAPTAIN FREEMAN, 30, tall, rugged face with a bandage on it, appears.

CAPTAIN FREEMAN

These are the two women?

DIXON

Yes captain.

CAPTAIN FREEMAN

(to the women)

Why did you leave the room?

ILSA

Bullets were coming in the window. The cellar seemed the safest place sir.

CAPTAIN FREEMAN

Take them back to the room.

ILSA

Sir, isn't there something useful we can do?

Lotte's face shows her disapproval.

Freeman points to Koch.

CAPTAIN FREEMAN

Take them outside, maybe there's something they can do.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

Ilsa and Lotte, with Koch behind them, walk through the street. The town is in shambles and there are many relatively small fires.

There are SCREAMS and WAILING.

There are dead and wounded soldiers lying around. German prisoners are sitting close together with American soldiers guarding them. There are many different German uniforms. They range in age from early teens to middle age.

Ilsa walks to a bucket brigade and joins in. Lotte also joins.

Heidi, bandaged wearing civilian clothes, obviously shaken, is helped along by an OLDER WOMAN. Ilsa makes eye contact with Heidi and they acknowledge each other.

Koch shoulders his rifle and joins the brigade.

Captain Freeman is with a RADIO MAN. The radio man in on a walkie talkie.

RADIO MAN

The Krauts took out the bridge to the west. The other two are damaged.

Captain Freeman notices Koch. Freeman gets a disgusted look that melts into an acceptance look.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

The fireplace has the torn-up Hitler portrait and its broken frame.

Ilsa and Lotte's coats, along with Lotte's boa are slung over the armchair.

Broken glass and other debris are in a corner with a fireplace broom and shovel.

Lotte holds up part of a box as Ilsa used her shoe to nail it to the wall. Ilsa takes care to keep her stocking foot off the ground.

ILSA

That should keep out some of the cold air.

Ilsa puts her shoe on as Lotte steps to the coats.

LOTTE

Your shoe made a good hammer.

ILSA

Better than the shovel. I would have been more likely to smash my fingers than drive nails.

Lotte feels her coat and takes out a matchbox and cigarette case. She feels the boa.

LOTTE

The coats are almost dry. This is dry enough.

Lotte wraps the boa around her neck as she saunters to the fire place.

Ilsa plops onto a couch.

Lotte lights a cigarette and uses the same match to start a fire in the fireplace.

She settles into the other couch.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

The room is in shambles. There are bullet holes in the walls.

Mason is sleeping on the desk. Dixon is sleeping on the chair.

Koch enters waking Dixon.

DIXON

You went somewhere?

KOCH

I checked on Sarge and Russo.

DIXON

And?

KOCH

Neither of them looked good. Nobody would tell me anything.

MASON

You give up too easy. I'll go down.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER, 23, short and slim stature, thick government issue glasses, clean fatigues, holding a suitcase, appears at the doorway.

The men stand still.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

You're guarding two women?

DIXON

They're in the room behind you.

SECOND LIEUTENAND SNYDER

Describe them to me.

MASON

One's a real looker. She was the
general's girlfriend.

DIXON

She's always looking at her boa.

CAPTAIN STAN SKALSKI, a military police officer, 30, tall,
strong build, rugged face, and an angry look, appears at
the doorway.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

Where is she?

MASON

The room behind you captain.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

There are a pair of k-ration tins in the trash can. Lotte
and Ilsa sit across from each other. Lotte has the boa
around her neck.

LOTTE

I wonder how long it will take for them to
feed us.

Lotte lights a cigarette.

The door bursts open and Captain Skalski stomps in.

Ilsa stands at attention. Lotte stays seated.

Captain Skalski yanks the boa from Lotte's neck.

Lotte looks indignant.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

(mutters)

Always looking at her boa.

He feels the length of the boa. Lotte gives His motions a glance, then looks away.

Captain Skalski throws the boa to Lotte and turns his attention to Ilsa.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

You come.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Second Lieutenant Snyder sits behind the desk Ilsa sits opposite him.

Ilsa looks with a stoic expression as Snyder methodically shows her pictures from a death camp.

Snyder shows Ilsa the last picture.

ILSA

May I go to the toilet?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

(disgusted)

Go!

INT. SMALL BATHROOM - DAY

It has a sink with a mirror and a commode.

Ilsa enters, closes, and latches the door. She sobs.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Second Lieutenant Snyder sits and appears bored.

Captain Skalski steps in and Snyder stands.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

Where is she?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

In the latrine.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

You showed her the pictures?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

I showed them all. No emotions. A real cold fish.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

How long has she been in there?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

About 10, maybe 15 minutes.

Captain Skalski hurries out of the room.

INT. SMALL BATHROOM - DAY

Ilsa is sobbing over the sink.

There's a HARD KNOCK on the door.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

Come out or I'm coming in!

Ilsa splashes water on her face and opens the door.

The MP Captain pushes past her and gives the room a quick look.

He grabs her arms and looks at her wrists.

He gestures for her to go back to Second Lieutenant Snyder.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Second Lieutenant Snyder sits behind the desk Ilsa sits opposite him.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

What is the general's name?

ILSA

My name is the only name I am required to give.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

We can easily find out his name.

ILSA

Then why are you asking me?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

We want to know if you are willing to cooperate.

ILSA

I am not willing to cooperate.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Ilsa sits on the couch. She can hear Lotte CRYING from the General's office. Ilsa appears incredulous.

INT. GENERAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Second Lieutenant Snyder stands behind the desk. Captain Skalski is standing and watches as an MP PRIVATE escorts Lotte out of the room.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

What do you think?

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

She's cooperative but she doesn't know anything.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

That general wasn't interested in her for her intellect.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

You thought Krug might be trying to kill herself?

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

A Burgermeister killed himself and his whole family after he was showed the inside of a concentration camp.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

Oh God. I don't see Krug as the type.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

There are many murders and suicides by those who don't look the type.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SNYDER

You can't tell by looks, right?

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

Right. I'll let the tramp go and make a show of it.

INT. LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Lotte, relaxing and smoking a cigarette, sits opposite Ilsa. Captain Skalski marches in. Ilsa jumps to attention.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

(to Lotte)

You can leave. *Rause gehen.*

Lotte stands and walks towards the door.

CAPTAIN SKALSKI

(to Ilsa)

You are not going anywhere.

INT. CELLAR DOOR - DAY

Lotte looks around then cracks the door. There's no light.

INT. CELLAR - DAY

Lotte turns on the light steps in and closes the door behind her. She hurries down the stairs and goes to the wine rack. She checks a few bottles and takes one.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Lotte approaches the PROPRIETOR, woman mid-40s.

LOTTE

The phone isn't working.

PROPRIETOR

No phones are working. The Americans shut down the telephone office.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lotte has her coat unbuttoned.

Lotte opens a jewelry box. She puts some jewelry inside her pockets and some in a handbag.

She puts on a few necklaces and buttons her coat so it hides the necklaces.

EXT. DAMAGED HOUSE - DAY

There is Lotte with a towel wrapped around the wine bottle, an OLDER WOMAN, and a bicycle with a basket.

Lotte unwraps the towel and shows Older Woman the wine bottle. The woman shows no interest.

Lotte takes a piece of jewelry from her pocket and shows it to Older Woman. Older Woman seems tentative. Lotte hands Older Woman the jewelry, takes her boa and gives it to Older Woman. Older Woman accepts.

Lotte puts the bottle in the basket, mounts the bike and pedals away.

EXT. ANOTHER SMALL BAVARIAN TOWN - DAY

There are white sheets hanging from every building. The street is empty.

Lotte, tired, rides her bike down the street.

She stops at what looks like a hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Lotte and PROPRIETOR TWO are at the front desk.

Lotte gives the wine bottle to Proprietor Two.

Proprietor Two points to the phone and leaves the desk.

INT. MILITARY OFFICE - DAY

There is a map hanging on a wall with pins marking the Allied advance. There is a safe and a vanity mirror.

Hauptsturmführer Zorner, 25, tall, handsome, sits behind a desk. Obersturmführer Wolfrum, 23, tall, unremarkable appearance, sits in a lounge chair.

The desk phone RINGS. Zorner is slow in answering.

ZORNER

Hauptsturmführer Zorner. Fräuline Beese,
I didn't expect to hear from you.

Zorner glances at the map.

ZORNER (CONT'D)

You have done your duty to the fatherland.
The Leader is dead. All is finished.
Best you tell no one of your activities.
Start a new life. Yes, goodbye.

Zorner hangs up the phone. Wolfrum watches as Zorner steps to the map and sticks a pin in it.

WOLFRUM

We'll be next.

ZORNER

The only question is if the war will still
be on when they get here.

WOLFRUM

Wait to surrender?

ZORNER

Tell no one. Get army uniforms.
Enlisted, not armed SS or armor.

WOLFRUM

Why not civilian clothes?

ZORNER

The first question they will ask is why we
are not in the army.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Lotte appears distraught. Proprietor Two returns.

She shows a piece of jewelry to Proprietor Two. Proprietor Two exchanges a room key for the jewelry.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

There's the distant RUMBLE of tracked vehicles.

Lotte exits. She is cleaned up.

She mounts her bike and pedals off.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

Lotte pedals towards a group of German soldiers walking towards her. One of the soldiers is holding up a white sheet on a stick.

She pedals past them. The group includes Zorner and Wolfrum in private uniforms. Neither she nor they recognize each other.

INT. MILITARY OFFICE - DAY

It's empty. The safe is open with a pile of ashes inside.

A tired and disheveled Lotte enters. She looks at the safe. She steps out.

INT. LARGE OFFICE - DAY

The door opens and Lotte peeks in.

There's a dead Standarten Führer slumped over the desk with a gunshot wound in his head.

She creeps to the body. She reaches for the gun but stops before she grabs it.

She sees a cigarette box. She opens the box and grabs a couple of cigarettes. She leaves the cigarettes in the box and takes the box.

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY

Lotte pedals along the deserted road. She comes to a checkpoint.

She slows to a stop in front of a UNTERFELDWEBEL, mid-30s, portly build.

LOTTE

Americans. They can't be far behind me.

UNTERFELDWEBEL

(Chuckles)

They came here first.

He looks to the sky and Lotte does the same.

There are about a dozen American fighters circling.

UNTERFELDWEBEL (CONT'D)

They aren't shooting at us because they
would like to fly our planes.

Lotte sees aircraft in the distance with men scurrying
around them.

There's a burst of cannon fire.

Men SHOUTING in the distance. The men run away as the
planes catch fire.

UNTERFELDWEBEL (CONT'D)

The Americans won't get that chance. For
us it's all over but the surrender.

LOTTE

All is finished?

UNTERFELDWEBEL

All has been finished for some time. I'll
get you some tea.

LOTTE

Thank you.

UNTERFELDWEBEL

Then you had better get out of here.
There's a village close by. I'll give you
directions.

Lotte opens the cigarette box in her basket.

LOTTE

Cigarette?

INT. AMBULANCE - DRIVING - DAY

O'Reilly, Russo, and two other men on stretchers are present. O'Reilly is weak and Russo is in good spirits.

RUSSO

Some celebration they had last night.
Wish I could have joined them.

O'REILLY

Celebration?

RUSSO

Yea, the Krauts surrendered.

O'REILLY

War's over?

RUSSO

In this part of the world anyway.

O'REILLY

Too bad it didn't happen sooner.

RUSSO

Too bad it didn't happen four years ago.

O'REILLY

Morphine, missed celebration.

RUSSO

You'll celebrate when you get out of the hospital.

O'REILLY

If I get out.

RUSSO

Don't talk that way Sarge.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MAJOR FRANK VOGEL, 40, portly, some grey hairs, wearing a wedding ring, sits behind a wooden desk. Ilsa, in civilian clothes, sits in a small chair on the other side of the desk.

ILSA

A good friend was a waitress in a pub.
She told me what camp guards and soldiers
said about what was done in the camps and
in Russia after they had some drinks.

MAJOR

You believed her?

ILSA

Yes. She is not a story teller. There
were other signs as well. Everybody did
not know everything, but everybody knew
something.

Major Vogel takes out a cigarette pack.

MAJOR

Cigarette?

ILSA

Yes, thank you.

He hands her a cigarette and reaches for his lighter.

Ilsa puts the cigarette in her pocket.

Major Vogel smiles as he puts a cigarette in his mouth and
lights it.

ILSA (CONT'D)

She was a member of an anti-Nazi youth
group. She asked me to join.

MAJOR

Did you?

ILSA

No.

MAJOR

Why not?

ILSA

I was afraid. I told her she should not tell others she was a member. There was no way to know who to trust.

Major Vogel appears understanding.

ILSA (CONT'D)

I could give you her name and address if it could help her?

MAJOR

It couldn't hurt.

He pushes a pen and paper to her.

MAJOR (CONT'D)

Why did you stay behind and burn papers when the others left?

ILSA

If you were fighting in America and your wife was in my position, what would you want her to do?

MAJOR

I would want her to be safe. But I would be proud of her if she stayed. What was your job as a *Wehrmachthelferinnen*?

ILSA

I was a typist. The same as before I joined the auxillary.

MAJOR

Are you a good typist?

ILSA

Yes, and I do not flirt with the men in the office.

MAJOR

Would you like a job?

ILSA

Oh yes!

EXT. BUILDING - DAY

The street is war torn. A BOY, 8, rummages through the rubble.

Ilsa, happy, exits a building.

She notices the boy.

ILSA

Boy!

She takes the cigarette from her pocket and give it to him.

The boy is happy.

BOY

Thank you!

ILSA

You're welcome!

The boy runs off.

SUPER: "Ilsa married and had three children. She became a city mayor. She was remembered for fostering good relations with the soldiers in a nearby U.S. Army post and for efficient city management.

Lotte married a U.S. Army colonel. After he divorced his wife.

O'Reilly and Russo had long recuperations. O'Reilly received the Medal of Honor. They lived long and quiet lives.

The General and his wife's fate are unknown."

FADE OUT:

THE END