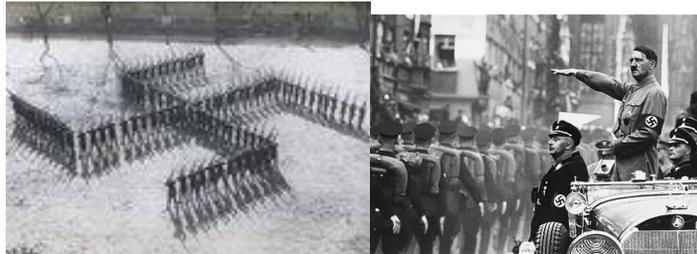


FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



A Serious Musical Comedy

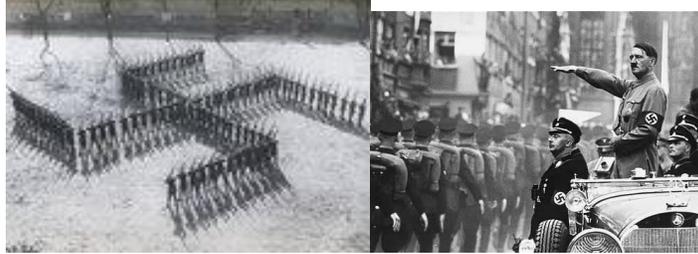
**Book and Lyrics by Sidney Goldberg
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FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



CAST

HITLER.....45 years old. The *FÜHRER* .

EVA BRAUN.....30 years old. Very attractive. Loves, Hitler.

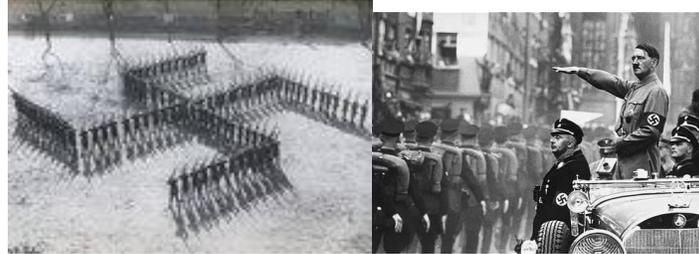
MARTIN BORMAN.....46 years old. Hitler's second in command. HE hates Him and would like to kill

Him.FRITZ..... 40 years old. Hitler's scribe. Despises Hitler because He wrote Mein Kemp and Hitler took the credit.

GOEBELS.....50 years old, Mean Nazi. Murderer.

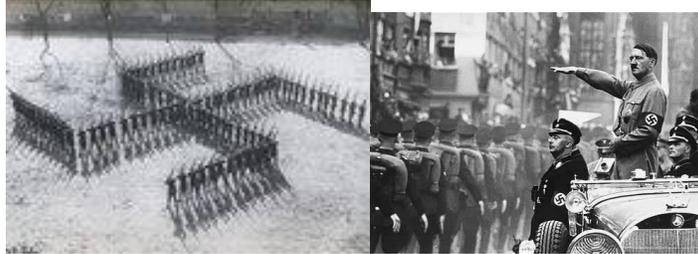
MANUSSEN.....45 years old, Jewish predictor.

FUHRER, FUHER on zhe VALL



♫SONGS ♫

	Page
I LIVE in FEAR	
(Hanussen).....	4
JEWS BLUES	
(Goebels).....	5
LITTLE <i>SCHTINKER</i>	
(Hitler).....	6
LIFE in GERMANY (Eva & Hitler)	
.....	8
YOU TOOK MY BREAT AWAY (Eva & Martin)	13
I VET MY PANTS (Fritz)	15
ADOLPH <i>VILL</i> KILL US (Eva & Fritz)	19
ERECTION DIRECTION	
(Eva).....	23
DIE KAISERRHYME (All)	24
SWANNY	
(Fritz).....	25
<i>FÜHRER, FÜHRER</i>	
(Hitler).....	26
FORBIDDEN LOVE (Eva and Fritz)	
.....	28
<i>FASCHTUNKENEH SCHMELLER</i> (Borman & Goebel)	33
<i>SCHTUP MEIN BRAINS OUT</i>	
(Hitler).....	37
CHEATER REPEATER	
(Eva).....	40
SLAUGHTER	
(Heifitz).....	41
VEHAVE a DREAM (Goebel & Borman)	
.....	45

FUHRER, FUHER on zhe VALL**ACT I****Scene 1****March 25, 1933:****An ornate auditorium in Germany.****HANUSSEN**

Good evening Ladies *und* Gentleman, I am Erich Jan Hanussen born in Austria, like Adolph. I've become known as *zhe* Prophet of *zhe* *zhird* Reich: A wily clairvoyant. I have predicted Hitler's future *vhile* he still *vas* a house painter, *und* a very fine artist *vitout* German citizen papers. *Und* I predicted he *would* be appointed Reich Chancellor in exactly *vone* year, *ach tung!*. I also predicted it would be Hitler's deadly foes, Hindenberg *und* his Nationalist allies *would* appoint *zhe* Nazi *Fuhrer* to *zhe* exhalted chair as *zhe* head

(Lights dim and spotlight hits him as HE sings ♫ to himself.)
of *zhe* Reich Chancellory.

I LIVE in FEAR

I had a dream,
Zhen created a cream.
For male virility,
Female desirability.

I am a fortune *zeller* *und* a Tarot reader.
Astrologist, crystal ball I'm *zhe* leader.
Und Adolph *vill sieze* *twenty-zhree* countries.
Zhey *vill* fight, *und* no, it *von't* be a breeze.

I *vas* born Herschman-Chaim Steinschneider
Because of Goebels I live in a quagmire.
Und I *zhink* Borman suspects I'm a Jew.
I live in fear, *vish* I knew *vhat* to do.

I had a dream,
Zhen created a cream.
 For male virility,
 Female desirability.

GOEBELS

(With gun in hand GOEBELS comes storming in screaming.)
YUDEN ROUSE YOU FUCKING JEWISH BASTARD! I KNEW YOU VERE A JEW
(Shoots Hanussen in the head and He falls dead.)
BECAUSE OF YOUR BIG YUDISHE FUCKING NOSE! Sig heil! Heil Hitler! I vish
(Sings and sort of dances.)
 Goebels, *und* Mengele *und* Eichman *vere* here to celebrate *zhis* auspicious occasion.

JEWS BLUES

I hate *zhe* Gypsies, *zhe* faggots.
 I love to spill *zheir* blood *und* *zheir* guts.
 But it is *zhe Yuden* I hate most.
Zheir children, I *vill* turn to toast.

Und zhe Arian nation *vill* rule.
Zhe French *und* English *ve'll* take to school.
Zhe Ruskies und Daitch *vill* call me king. **(Speaks.)**
 It *vill* be decreed, *zhat zhey* must *zing*. For me.

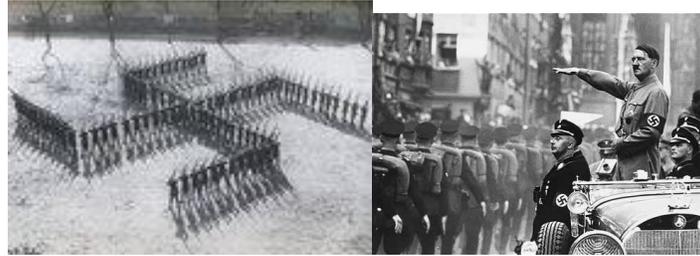
Trink some *schnaps und* booze.
Zhen lets *zing zhe* Jews blues.
Vhen it's time *ve vill schmooze*.
Und zhen I'll take a snooze.
 Now let's *zing zhe* Jews blues.

Zheir vomen ve vill make *zhem* whores.
Und ve vill shtup zhem out doors.
Zhe Rabbis ve vill cut *zheir* beards.
 To me *zhey* all look really *veird*.

Trink some *schnaps und* booze.
Zhen lets *zing zhe* Jews blues.
Vhen it's time *ve vill schmooze*.
Und zhen I'll take a snooze.
 Now let's *zing zhe* Jews blues.

End Scene I

FÜHRER , FÜHRER on zhe Vall



ACT I

Scene 2

1945:

WE hear bombs bursting and gun fire throughout. **HITLER** is nervous and sweating as he paces. **FRITZ** is his secretary, with yellow pad and pencil follows **HIM** and will transcribe every word he says. **MARTIN** every word he says. **MARTIN BORMAN**, who secretly, wants to replace **HITLER** will egg him **HITLER** will egg him on. **EVA BRAUN** who loves him and is concerned about His safety, safety, is off to the side and is sobbing.

MARTIN *Ach du leiber, Mein Feurer. Ze Americans und ze Ruskies are bombing us unmercifully. Gott n'himmel, I don't know how much longer ve can survive. Zhey are determined to take you dead or alive. I've been told zhat because, you attacked Russia und zhe Ruskies lost two million men, zhey vant you deader zhan a door nail. I'm sorry mein FÜHRER , I'm sorry.*

HITLER
 Door nail or no door nail I *vill* survive. I am *zhe* Feurer, leader of *zhe* master race, leader of *zhe* Aryan people, *Gotts* chosen, not *zhe* fucking Jude! *Und vone* day master of *zhe* world! *Ach tung! Juden rouse.* I hate every Jew money lender *und* conspirator, Gypsy *und* *zhe* faggots! *Ach tung! Deutschland uber alles!*

(ALL give Nazi salute.)

MARTIN

Onshuldic meir, excuse me mein, Commandant...

HITLER

*What kind of horseshit is commandant? I'm zhe fuckin' FÜHRER , not a low life
(HE lifts his ass and WE hear a loud Fart.)
Commandant like you, und you're such a fucking asshole, you bullshit flunky
commandat!*

MARTIN

Must I remind you? You have made *zhis* asshole, second in command, *mein*
(Holds
nose.)

*commandant; forgive the double entendre; I mean mein FÜHRER , but I zhink I
smell somezhing again. Don't tell me you did it again...? Did you?*

HITLER

Of course I did it again und yes you smell *somezhing* again, asshole. *I vill always*
do it again. Zhat's vhere it came from, not my *puhpick*, my stomach. I just let a
beauty rip und it was a juicy one. One of my greatest. Don't you love it? I do; I
zhink it's an award winning *schtinker*.

MARTIN

(Holds nose.)

Ach du leiber. I don't love it und I zhink zhat, yes zhat vas your most juicy fart
of *zhem* all, your greatest *schtinker*, und I can't take it anymore.

HITLER

(🎵 Sings.)

LITTLE SHTINKER

It' s better to fart und bear *zhe* shame,
Zhen not to und bear *zhe* pain.

My *mutte*, my mother called me mister thinker.
My *mutte*, my mother said I *vas* a little fucking *schtinker*.
My *mutte*, my mother said *ve* must kill all *zhe* Jews.
Und if *ve* don' t, *vone* day *ve vill* sing *zhe* Jews Blues.

She said *vone* day I *vill* become a great artist.
Until *zhis* very day it is she *zhat* I miss.
Of course my *mutte* taught me about *Yuden rouse*.
Yes, I must succeed let *zhem* cower like a mouse.

It' s better to fart *und* bear *zhe* shame,
Zhen not to *und* bear *zhe* pain.

Oh how I long to kill every Jew *und* Gypsy.
 I *vill* drink my *schnaps* until I become tipsy.
 Forget not *zhe* *schvartzas*, Christians who I despise.
 I shall *always* live, for *zhe* *FÜHRER* never dies.
 It' s better to fart *und* bear *zhe* shame, *Zhen* not to *und* bear *zhe*
 pain.
und I order you to command *zhe* German people to *zing* "It' s
 better to fart *und* bear *zhe* shame, *zhen* not to *und* bear *zhe* pain,
dumkopf, dummy!"

FRITZ

(Nazi salute.)

You *vil* survive *mein Führer*, you must survive, for it said *zhat* you wrote *zhe*
 (Aside.)
 greatest book, *Mein Kemp mein Führer*. I wrote *Mein Kemp* but *zhat* bastard
 takes all *zhe* credit. All my *gelt*, my money. *Sonofabitch!* *Zhat* fucking low-life
prick!)

EVA

(Approaches and touches HITLER and ♪ Sing.)

LIFE in GERMANY

Adolf, *mein geleibte*, I fear for your safety. What *vill* become of you *und* me *und*
 Germany?

HITLER

Eva Braun, from *zhe* start you have captured my heart.
Und I have sworn to you *zhat* *ve* *vould* never part.

EVA

Americans *und* *Ruskies* have come to kill you.
 Tell me my beloved, *vhat* now, *vhat* shall I do?

HITLER

Leibshen, beloved, there' s nothing to fear at all.
Herr Borman has a plan, he, *svears* *ve* *vill* not fall.

EVA

Ve *vill* spend eternity.

Just, you *und* me.
Our life, in Germany.
Zhat's vhat vill be.

HITLER

The sun *vill* shine forever more you can be sure.
Zhat is because you *vill* be mine *und* I'll be yours.

EVA

Vhen I hear you speak *zhere* is nothing more I seek.
Und my heart is beating so, *und* my feet are *veek*.

EVA & HITLER

Ve vill spend eternity.
Just you *und* me.
Our life in Germany.
Zhat's vhat vill be.

HITLER

(To MARTIN.)

So *Herr*, Martin Borman, *vould* you please tell us *zhe* plans you have made for our

(Clicks heels.)

imminent departure? *Sig heil, sig heil!*

MARTIN

It is really quite simple *mein FÜHRER*. *Heil* Hitler. *Sig heil! Heil* Hitler!

(FRITZ has been writing everything down including the lyrics.)

EVA

Oh please Martin, please tell us...

MARTIN

(Kisses her hand with passion hoping SHE, but not HITLER notices HIS amor.)

It *vill* be my pleasure, madame *frauline*. *Vhat vould* you like to know my *leibshin*?

HITLER

Ve have a rocket ship *zhat* will take to us to *zhe* moon, don't *ve* Martin?

EVA

Really, *liebshin*? To *zhe* moon?

S. Goldberg

FURER

1-1-9

HITLER

Ze American fools und zhe Ruskies don't know ve have zhe greatest aeronautical scientists in zhe world! Ach tung! Sig heil, sig heil!

ALL

HEIL HITLER, HEIL HITLER!

MARTIN

Otto Von Braun, who I introduced *und* indoctrinated to be our leading scientist, *und* who has now almost completed *zhe* first rocket ship *zhat vill* put *zhe* first German on *zhe*

(Sings 🎶)

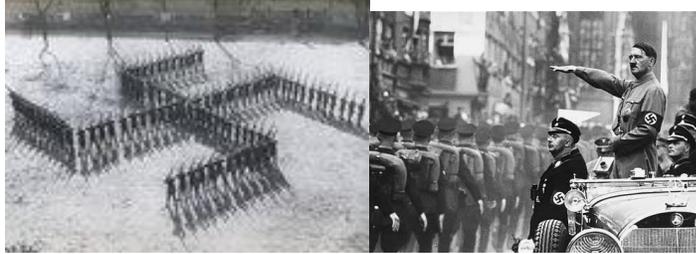
Moon. "*Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in zhe sky.*"

ALL

Sig Heil, sig Heil!

End of ACT 3

FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



ACT I

SCENE 4

1945:

The following day:

As in previous scenes WE hear bombs bursting and gun fire. Hiding where the gas masks are, FRITZ who has admired EVA BRAUN, and thinks he's in love with HER but, because he doesn't think he's handsome, about he doesn't think handsome, about to be captured by the Americans and Russians, he's going to give it his best shoy.

EVA

Fritz, you seem so forlorn, so sad. *Ve* are all going to Argentina. Isn't it *vonderful*?

(FRITZ nods sadly as if He doesn't care.)

EVA (Cont'd)

Fritz, haven't *ve* been friends since I met Adolph? *und* he told me how you helped him write *Mein Kemp*. *Und* everyone *zhinks* it's *vunderbar*. I also *zhink* it's a *vonderful* book..

(FRITZ nods sadly as if He doesn't care.)

EVA (Cont'd)

(Hugs Fritz and SHE is hoping that Adolph is busy speaking to Borman, and Realize that They are missing. FRITZ looks into Eva's eyes and kisses her dramatically. And for some strange reason, returns his kiss passionately. He whispers, "*Zhey* are busy, let's go *where ve* can

speak, get *zhe* gas masks because I'm sure Borman's going to *zing*
'It's better to fart *und* bare *zhe* shame, then not to *und* bare and *zhe*
pain.' Eva laughs and is about to exit.)

FRITZ

(Not very handsome, He's awkward, but because he feels, that they are going
Die. This might be his last chance to profess His love for Eva.)

Alzhough I have not told how I really feel about you, but, because *ve* are going to
be destroyed by *zhe fahstunkeneh Ruskies und* Americans, Eva I have loved you
since the moment I started *vorking mit* our *FÜHRER* on *Mein Kemp*. Before *ve*
part, *und* I go to *drehd*, hell; not you *mein gehliebte*, it is I *zhat* wrote *Meim*
Kemp, not *zhe FÜHRER*.

EVA

VHAT? I don't believe it! *Zhat* sonofabitch has been going around telling *zhe*
world und me *zhat* he wrote it, *und* it *vas* you my *sweet* Fritz *zhat* wrote *zhat*
masterful book about
Germany *und zhe* Nazis.

FRITZ

Zhis is *zhe* opening of Chapter 1. The German Workers Party ONE DAY I
received orders from my headquarters to find out what was behind an apparently
political organization which was planning to hold a meeting within the next few
days under the name of 'German Workers' Party'-with Gottfried Feder as one of
the speakers. I was told to go *und* take a look at the organization and then make a
report. The curiosity of the army toward political parties in those days was more
than understandable. The revolution had given the soldiers the right of political
activity, *und* it was just the most inexperienced among them who made the most
ample use of it. Not until the moment when the Center *und* the Social Democracy
were forced to recognize, to their own grief, that the sympathies of the soldiers
were beginning to turn away from the revolutionary parties toward the national
movement *und* reawakening, did they see fit to deprive the troops of suffrage
again and prohibit their political activity. *Zhis* is *zhe* opening of Chapter 2. I hope
I remember it: ON FEBRUARY 24, 1920, the first great public demonstration of
our young movement took place. In the Festsaal of the Munich Hofbräuhaus the
twenty-five theses of the new party's program were submitted to a crowd of
almost two thousand and every single point was accepted amid jubilant approval.
With this the first guiding principles and directives were issued for a struggle
which was to do away with a veritable mass of old traditional conceptions and
opinions and with unclear, yes, harmful, aims. Into the rotten and cowardly
bourgeois world and into the triumphant march of the Marxist wave of conquest a

new power phenomenon was entering, which at the eleventh hour would halt the chariot of doom. I'm not certain that is *vord* for *vord* but I *zhink* it is pretty close.

EVA

You are amazing. You remember every *vord* because you *und* not *zhat* thief wrote it.

(EVA embraces FRITZ who is happily stunned as they kiss.)

EVA

(THEY dance and sing ♫ a duet.)

ADOLPH VILL KILL US

My darling Fritz.
I *always* thought you *vere zhe* pits.
When you kissed me I started to *shvitz*.
You are glitz,
You are *zhe ritz*.

FRITZ

Dearest Eva,
I *zhink* of you as my Diva.
Let me take you to Geneva.
Zhe Yuden go to Yeshiva.
To you viva.

EVA & FRITZ

Zhis vonderful feeling *zhat ve* have suddenly found.
Adolph *vill* kill us if he finds out.
Zhere 's no doubt he'll send us to *zhe* ovens, hell bound.
Adolph has clout, *zhere* is no doubt.

FRITZ

Yes in Berlin,
I've *always* felt like a has been.
But I have found you, my munchkin.
Our love in.
Lets begin,

EVA

I'm so confused.
A man like you so abused.
I'm glad *zhat ve* have had this schmooze.

Love *vil* ooze.
Ve can't loose.

EVA & FRITZ

*Zhis vonderful feeling zhat ve have suddenly found.
Adolph vil kill us if he finds out.
Zhere's no doubt he'll send us to zhe ovens hell bound.
Adolph has clout, zhere is no doubt.*

**(THEY kiss and return to HITLER and BORMAN in conversation.
Again We hear Bombs bursting and gun fire. Hitler is annoyed at
THEM.)**

HITLER

*Vhere zhe hell ver you G-ddamnit? und what zhe hell ver you doing, vith Eva,
Fritz? Nu, so? You nozing sonofabitch!*

EVA

You said to prepare for our new national anthem, *vich ve both love, zo ve vere*
checking up on our gas masks because *ve both remember your anthem. Zhe last*
time you laid a

(Sniffs)

real beauty. *Zo ve vere* just getting prepared.

FRITZ & EVA

(Sing🎵)

“It's better to fart und bear zhe shame, zhen not to und bear zhe pain.”

EVA & FRITZ

Vont you join us, gentlemn?

ALL

(Enthsiatically,THEY hold hands and sort of do a hora and sing .)

*“It's better to fart und bear zhe pain, zhen not to und bear zhe shame. It's better
to fart und bear zhe pain, zhen not to und bear zhe shame.”*

HITLER

Vone more time for all zhe boys in zhe back of zhe bus, G-ddamnit!

ALL

(Again, THEY hold hands and sort of do a hora and sing.)

*“It's better to fart und bear zhe pain, zhen not to und bear zhe shame. It's better
to fart und bear zhe pain, zhen not to und bear zhe shame.”*

S. Goldberg

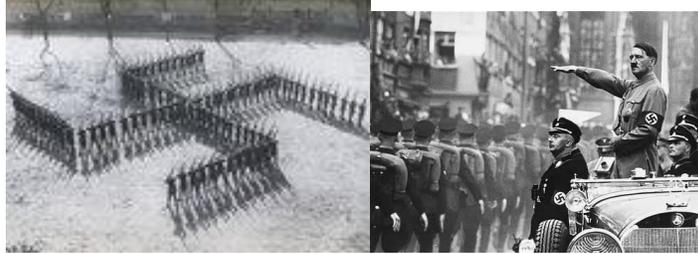
FURER

1-1-14

(With everyone looking at BORIS, HE sheepishly grins points to his rear end gives a resounding fart. ALL panic, hold their noses and Hitler shouts, "To zhe gas masks *und mach schnell!* I can't breathe!" They ALL run off.)

End of Scene 4

FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



ACT I

Scene 5

1945:
The following day:

As in previous scenes WE hear bombs bursting and gun fire. Perhaps WE see smoke and walls rattle. ALL are staring at EVA, who is enter stage and shaking her rearend enticingly.

HITLER

Eva, mein geleibte, vos zis dus? Why are you shaking your booty like zhat? It is very, very tempting, mein shatz.

(BORIS and FRITZ are smiling with lascivious desire, nod.)

HITLER

Are you in zhe mood? I hope you are, because zince zhis bombing began, ve have not made any hanky panky, und as you know, your FÜHRER has needs und vants, lots of vants. Und you, you don't seem to vant anymore. Would you please tell your FÜHRER, why?

EVA

You, sure you vant me to tell you in front of your henchman, zhe reason why no hanky panky, it's rather personal?

(HITLER looks at BORIS and FRITZ and with hand movements THEY signal, it's up to you.)

HITLER

Zhere are no secrets *between* me *und* my trusted assistants, Eva. You may proceed.

EVA

(EVA turns around, bends down, points her rear end at THEM and makes the loudest and most resounding fart heard so far. ALL, not only disgusted by the Smell which makes them throw up and gag, THEY hold THEIR noses and Run for dear life.)

HITLER

Gott n' himmel A fashunkeneh chorlehrye, und smelly whore!

ALL

VE NEED ZHE GAS MASKS, UND MACH SCHNEL!

(ALL run off shaking THEIR heads and gasping.)

EVA

Zhey don't know *zhat* for *zhe* last two *veeks*, I only ate cabbage *und* baked beans for breakfast, lunch *und* dinner, *und* I haven't taken a crap in two *veeks*. I've been holding it in to share *vith mein* beloved *FÜHRER und* his henchmen. *Und* it appears my passing

(Sings ♪)

of *zhe vind*, "*Zhe breeze und I are call-alling you*" has been *vell* received. YEA, *zhat's vone* for *zhe* good guys. YEA!

ERECTION DIRECTION

I vas surprised.

Vhen I realized

Your penis is midsized. (Speaks.)

Und not circumcised. *Zhanks* G-d.

Drink martini

Teeny *veenie*.

You *und* Mussolini (Speaks.)

Ach tung both meanie. Two bastards.

If I could get *avay*?

If I could change my life.

Before, my hair turns gray. (Speaks.)

I'll never be his *vife*. *Zhat* prick.

S. Goldberg

FURER

1-1-17

His erection.
His ejection.
Upon reflection.
Is not perfection

Zhe ring master.
Zhe toastmaster
Zhat forcaster.
Is a fucking disaster.

If I could get away?
If I could change my life.
Before my hair turns gray.
I'll never be his *vife*.

**(ALL return with THEIR hair and shirts disheveled and gasping for
breath.)**

ALL

VHERE are *ZHE* FUCKING GAS MASKS?

HITLER

Where are *zhe* gas masks, Eva. I can't breathe. I'm choking to death.

EVA

Good! Now you know how I feel *mein Schtinker*. *Und* I'll never *zell* *where* *zhey* are.

HITLER

Vere mine as deadly as yours?

EVA

Ask your cohorts.

BORIS & FRITZ

Not even close.

HITLER

I hate to admit it *mein frauline*...

EVA

Does *zhat* mean *zhat* I *vill*...?

HITLER

Yes my beloved, you *vill* sing our new National anthem on *zhe* radio tonight, because you are my favorite *shtinker*..

ALL

(Sing 🇺🇸)

“It is better to fart *und* bear *zhe* shame, *zhen* not to *und* bear *zhe* pain.”

(The phone rings and BORIS runs to answer it.)

BORIS

Ya vol Herr Mengele, Ve getz? Gantz goot, ganzt goot... I vas just zhinking about *vhen* Goebels shot Menussen, *zhat* Jew bastard, predictor... Yah, *Das iz zeir goot* news. *Zhat* is very good news. You have found two *Yuden* who *veigh* a 70 kilo grams, *goot!* *Und* Paulus *und* Manstein have found two *fraus* *zhat* *veigh* 50 kilos, *vunderbar*, wonderful... but you *von't* turn *zhem* over because neither you or Eichman, Keitel, Canaris or Manstein *vill* tell our people to *zing zhe* new National Anthem: *Zhey inzist* on our National anthem, *und dos iz alles*.

(BORIS will start to sing German National Anthem to its music. ALL will join in 🇺🇸 singing with much fervor and click THEIR, heals.)

ALL (Sing 🇺🇸)

DIE KAISERRHYME

Flag high, rank closed,
The S.A. marches with solid silent steps.
Comrades, in spirit with us in our ranks.

The street free for the town's battalions,
The street free for storm troopers.
Millions, full of hope, look up at the swastika;
The day breaks for freedom and for bread.

For the last time the call will now be blown;
For the struggle now we all stand ready.
Soon will fly Hitler-flags over every street;
Slavery will last only a short time longer.

Flag high, rank closed,
The S.A. marches with solid silent steps.
Comrades in spirit with us in our ranks.

(ALL congratulate THEMSELVES. EVA is disappointed.)

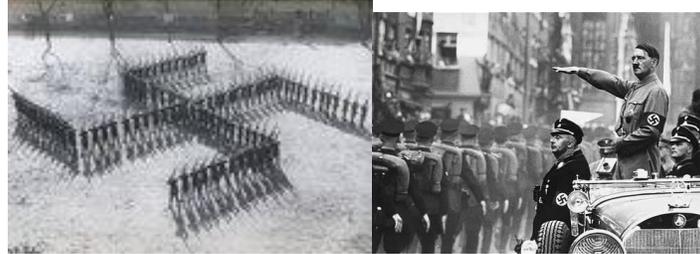
EVA

(Sings 🎵)

Since I'm not going to *zing* on *zhe* radio tonight, you can forget, "Another bride, another groom. Another sunny, honeymoon. Another reason, another season, for making WHOOPY." You don't have a chance of making hanky panky, Mr. *Schtinker*.

End of Scene 5

FUHRER, FUHRER on ZHE VALL



ACT I

SCENE 6

APRIL 29, 1945:

**One day before
Hitler's supposed death:**

**AS in previous scenes we hear
hear bombs bursting and gun
fire. The bunker is a mess. The
roof and some walls have collapsed.**

FRITZ

(Reading newspaper.)

Our star has five points, but *zhe yuden* bastards have six points. *Always* trying to outdo our stars... Al Jolson. He's starring in a play called "*Dhe Jazz zinger. Und zhat bastard zings a zong...*"

EVA

What zong? I like to zing zongs. Can you zing it for me, Fritz.

FRITZ

(Sings ♫ to the melody of

'Mammy.'

*I'm not such a good zinger, but for you *mein* princess, I'll try. "Mammy, mammy, how I love you, how I love you, my dear old mammy. Zhe folks up North vill see me no more, when I get to zhat Svanny shore."*

BORIS

Zeyir goot, very good. I didn't know you could zing, Fritz.

FRITZ

*I do a lot of zhings you don't about, Boris. Ask our FÜHRER. I hope he'll tell you *vone* of *zese* days about *Mein Kemp*.*

HITLER

Vhat else does it say, und stop vith zhat bull shit zinging, you sonofabitch!

FRITZ

(Reading.)

It says you *vill* lose all of *zhe* 23 counties you have invaded, *mein FÜHRER*, *zhat's vhat* Manussen predicted, but Goebels killed him, remember?

HITLER

(Sings 🎵 to music of 'Rumania.')

“Eh, Austria, Hungary, Belarus, Luxemborg, Lithuania, Romania, Romania, Romania; siz gevane a land a zeis a Shayna. Not to mention, France and Belgium, Greece, Norway und zhe Netherlands, und Prussia, I vil take Russia. Eh, Belgium, Libia, Latvia, Estonia, Poland Chechoslavikia, Ukrain und Yugoslovia, Romania, Romania, Romania; Siz gevane a land a zeese a finna.” Und now Herr Fritz; now zhat you have heard all zhe countries zhat I, ve have invaded und captured, I vant my epithet to say Adolph Hitler was greater zhan Ghengis Khan, Muhammad, started the first Jihad because zhose Yuden und Christians vouldn't accept him as zhe Messiah. Ich been zhe Messiah because I vill

(Sings 🎵)

save zhe vorld from zhose Yuden! Herr Fritz, on my tombstone, my epithet must say;

FUHRER, FUHRER on zhe VALL

FÜHRER FÜHRER on zhe vall.

Who is zhe greatest Furor of all?

I cannot zell a lie.

Zhe greatest Fuhrer is I!

*I conquered half of Europe und zhey cheered.
Zhoes zhat fought back, zhey vere fucking veird.
Austrians ate shnitzle, Zhe French drank champagne.
Zhe Storm Troupers heiled, said auf weidersehen.*

*It vas easy taking Belgium und Prussia.
Two million lost defending Russia.
Zhey soon vill realize I'm zhe mastermind.
Und zhe Reich vill rule all of mankind.*

FÜHRER FÜHRER on zhe vall.

Who is zhe greatest Furor of all?

I cannot zell a lie.

Zhe greatest Fuhrer is I!

Zhe Americans und Ruskies must surrender.

Zhey must admit I'm *zhe* contender.

You can ask all *zhe vomen und* all *zhe* men, (Speaks.)

Zhey vill say *zhe Furer's zhe* Chosen. Not *zhose* fucking *Juden!*

FÜHRER, FÜHRER on *zhe* vall.

Who is *zhe* greatest *Fuhrer* of all?

I cannot *zell* a lie.

Zhe greatest *Fuhrer* is I!

(The stage goes black. It's a dream sequence, where perhaps smoke and a Blue, spot light is used to capture the moment. EVA sings Off WE see EVA cringe. Lights go off and on, denoting the following day. After HER Song, BORIS and FRITZ will sing of THEIR love for EVA.)

FORBIDDEN LOVE

EVA

I don't *vant* his teeny *veeny*. (Speaks.)

I *zhink* I *vant vone dhat's* circumsized. Why not?

He likes me in a bikini.

Und my romance, I *vant* to be surprised.

Boris kissed me *mit* such passion.

I saw his member, was very hard.

I *vant* to *vear zhe* latest fashion.

Mit him *ve vill stroll zhe* boulevard.

He says he loves me.

Since *zhe* first day *zhat ve* met.

He says he needs me.

His kiss sure made me *svet*.

BORIS

Hate *zhe FÜHRER*, he's taken my love.

I hope *zhat* me, she does not forsake.

I'll touch Eva, *mit* a velvet glove.

Mein geleibte, she makes *mein* heart break.

I'll go *vit* her to Argentina.

Mit gotts help I'll kill *zhe FÜHRER*. (Speaks.)

Nozhing but a laughing Hyena. *Zhat* sonofabitch.

Eva to me, nothing's more purer.

I hope she loves me.
 I hope she feels *zhat* I'm *zhe* *vone*.
Und says she needs me.
 Her kisses *varm* like *zhe* sun.

FRITZ

I kissed her, she *vas zhe* first *vone*.
Zhe ershte voman zhat vent for me.
 I hope *vone* day *ve'll* have a son. (Speaks.)
 I pray *vone* day *zhat* Shell hear my plea. I'd like to give her a good *schtup*.

I told Eva *zhat* I wrote *Mein kemp*
 I'd like to chomp *und* stomp on his romp.
 To me he *nozhing* but *faklemp*. (Speaks.)
Und I'd like to give him *vone* big pomp. On his head.

I hope she loves me.
 I hope she likes *zhe* *vay* I kiss.
 I hope she *vants* me.
Und it is me *zhat* she'll miss.

EVA

He says he loves me
 Since *zhe* first day *zhat* *ve* met.
 I hope she loves me.
 His kiss sure made me *svet*.

BORIS

I Hope she loves me.
 I hope she feels I *zhe* *vone*.
Und says she needs me.
 Her kisses *varm* like *zhe* sun.

FRITZ

I hope she loves me
 I hope she like *zhe* *vay* I kiss.
 I hope she *vants* me.
Und it's me *zhat* she'll miss.

(Lights are restored and HITLER addresses ALL.)

HITLER (Lays the loudest fart of them all.)

I *vill* not be out done by You, Eva, nor you Boris nor you Fritz!

ALL

DISGUSTING!

BORIS

Eva, *where* are *zhe* gas masks?

EVA

Follow me!

(THEY run off.)

S. Goldberg

FURER

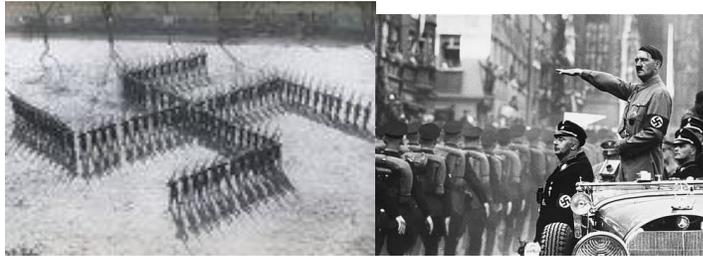
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HITLER

Vait, where are you running? I'm not zthrough yet. Zhere's plenty more where zhat came from. "It's, better to fart und bare zhen shame, zhen not to und bare zhe pain." Und where is the thankfulness for having zhis Fuhrer bunker built for your safety?

End of Scene 6

FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



ACT I

Scene 7

The Bunker.

April 30, 1945:

BORMAN is pacing. No one is there, when Suddenly Goebels shows up. **THEY** Both say “*Sig Heil, Heil Hitler*” and embrace.

BORMAN

How nice to see you, *Herr* Goebel. *Ve getz mein commandant?*

GOEBEL

Never mind *zhis* bullshit, *where zhe* fuck is *zhat* idiot *zhey* call *zhe Fuhrer*? And did I tell you *vhat zhat* asshole just told me? He’s going to marry Eva Braun to legitize their long love affair and to repay her loyalty that she swore she was going to die in the bunker with him. Where are they?

BORMAN

They’re all in *zhe* back, Eva, Fritz *und zhat* ass hole are preparing for your brilliant idea for his fucking suicide. *Ve* have *zhe* look alike *und zhey* *vill* be here momentarily. *Und* to *zhink zhe* world *vill* never know *zhat* it *vas* you *und* I *zhat* gave *zhat* prick all his ideas;

(**THEY BOTH** slowly swing gold, round watches as **THEY** have done so

Many times in the past .)

Because *ve* I hypnotized him, *vit zhe* gold *vatches und zhe* world gives him all *zhe* credit.

GOEBEL

(Almost laughing **HE** supposedly rubs **HITLER**’s right wrist and says What **HE** has said many times before.)

Remember, *mein Fuhrer*, as before, *when* I rub your left wrist *und when* I say 'beam me up, Scotty, you *vill awake* and forget *zhat* I spoke to you, but you *vill* carry out all *zhe* plans *zhat* I have given you, as you have always obeyed *zhem* before. *When* you get to Argentina, you *vill* immediately impregnate as many prostitutes as you can. *Zhe* plan is to have as many little *Adolphs* running, around. *Zhis* is to insure *zhe Zhird Reich* *vill* live forever. *Und when* you get to Brazil, I *vish* I *vas* going *mit* you to Brazil. *Ach du leiber*, I *vould* love to *schtup* some of *zhose* Brazilian beauties *mit* you, you lucky devil. It's so *varm und zhose vomen*. You must impregnate as many Brazilians as possible, to ensure *zhat* a *zhous and* little *Adolphs* *vill* run around *zhe Bund und zhe Forth Reich* *vill* live forever. *When* I see *zhat* little prick *und zake zhem* to Argentina. *Und* if I get a chance I'll blow his fucking brains out.

GOEBELS

I *zought* I *vould* go *vit zhem*, *Herr* Borman.

BORMAN

Absolutely not!

GOEBEL

VHY NOT!

BORMAN

Because you are only a *commandant*, I am second in command!

GOEBEL

If *zhat's zhe* case? I'll choose you who goes! One *zakes* it. ODDS!

BORMAN

You *always zake* odds, G-ddamnit!

GOEBEL

Alright, EVENS, are you *zatisfied*? EVENS!

(THEY BOTH stick out fingers.)

GOEBEL (Cont'd)

You *vin* G-ddamnit!

BORMAN

I *always vin*. Don't you remember?

(HITLER arrives and is pleasantly surprised to find GOEBEL's with BORMAN, there are loud bomb bursts and ALL shudder.)

HITLER

Herr Goebel, how vunderful to see you. Excuse zhe tumult, zhose fucking Ruskies und American are after me none stop, but don't vorry, I shall soon be gone.

(GOEBEL & BORMAN instantly start moving gold watches and slowly HITLER starts to sway and becomes hypnotized. WE hear the underscoring of Kadish, the prayer for the dead.)

GOEBEL

Close your eyes *mein Fuhrer*. Sleep, you are very tired *und vant* to sleep; sleep, sleep. You trust me *mein Fuhrer*. You *alvays* trust me. I have help guide you to victory over all *zhe Yuden und* most of Europe. You have been victorious *und* now rule 23 countries *und zhere vill* be more. Close your eyes *und* give yourself, to your best friend who *vill* guide you more to victories all over *zhe world*. *Vhen* you get to Argentina, you *vill* immediately impregnate as many prostitutes as you can. *Schtupping iz goot*. *Zhe* plan is to have as many little *Adolphs* running, around. *Zhis* is to insure *zhe Zhird Reich vill* live forever. *Vhen* you are a sleep, please smile *und* nod yes *zhree* times. Remember, *mein Fuhrer*, as *alvays vhen* I say 'beam me up, Scotty', you *vill avake und* forget *zhat* I spoke to you, but you *vill* carry out all *zhe* plans *zhat* I have given you.

BORMAN

(Waving gold watch.)

It is me, Borman, your most trusted confidant *und* second in command. Now, *vhen* you get to Brazil, I *vish* I *vas* going to Brazil *mit* you. You must impregnate as many Brazilians as possible, to ensure *zhat zhousands* of little *Adolphs vill* run around, *und zhe Bund und zhe Forth Reich vill* live forever, *vich* your new son or new daughter *vill* start.

(To Goebel.)

Herr Goebels, now zhat he iz in dreamland how vould you like to give him *vhat* he's been giving us?

GOEBELS

Shall *ve*?

(Underscoring ends. Both BORMAN and GOEBEL sing ♫)

FASHTUNKENEH SCHMELLER

BORMAN

To me he's *nozhing*, but a little prick.

(Spread fingers to denote small penis.)

Und zhat little prick has a little dick.
I bid *zhee adieu*, bid *zhee* fare-thee-well.
I'm sure *where* you're going is straight to hell.

GOEBEL

He's not *what* you'd call a happy feller.
To me he's a *fashtukeneh schmeller*.
Und zhat bastard he is not G-d fearing.
Und zhe sad *zhing iz* he's hard-of-hearing.

BORMAN & GOEBEL

He's not commendable,
Und not dependable.
He is unbendable.
Not recommendable.

BORMAN

He is not happy, he lives in a funk.
His body odor smells worse *zhan* a skunk.
Zhe Fuhrer zhinks he's losing his power.
He said he's afraid of Eisenhower.

GOEBEL

After speaking to him it's my forethought.
It's quite evident *zhat* he is so distraught.
Und I svear zhat it is he I despise.
Und I pray for *zhe Fuher's* demise.

BORMAN & GOEBEL

He's not commendable,
Und not dependable.
He is unbendable.
Not recommendable.

FRITZ

(Enters in a hurry.)

Herr Borman, Herr Goebel, Tvai, two men *und drei*, three *fraus*, *zhree*
vomen, *zhe* look alikes for Adolph *und* Eva are here. *Gottsten dahnk, zhank* G-
d.

(HITLER & EVA appear as BORMAN & GOEBELS start to depart.)

HITLER-

Ve getz Herr Borman und Goebels?

GOEBEL

Your *Judische* standins for you, *mein Fuhrer und Eva* are here. *Herr Borman und me* must give *zhem arsenic und zhen* shoot *zhem* in *zhe* head. *Ve vill* fool *zhe world*.

EVA

But you said *zhere* are five of *zhem und ve* are only two,

BORMAN

Don't vorry mein leibshin, I vill zelect zhe two perfect replacements for you *und mein Fuhrer und zhen I vill* give *zhem* all arsenic, shoot *zhem* all in *zhe* head, *und zhen ve vill* leave only two replacements to be found by *zhe* fucking *Russkies*. *Ve vill* fool *zhe world!*

GOEBEL

Cum shoin, come now, *Herr Borman*, *ve* must eliminate *zhose fasthunkeneh Juden*, *und zhen zhe Fuhrer und Eva* must depart. *Zhe Uboat iz* vaiting.

(BORMAN and GOEBEL run off. Leaving HITLER, EVA and FRITZ

Anxiously awaiting the results.)

HITLER-

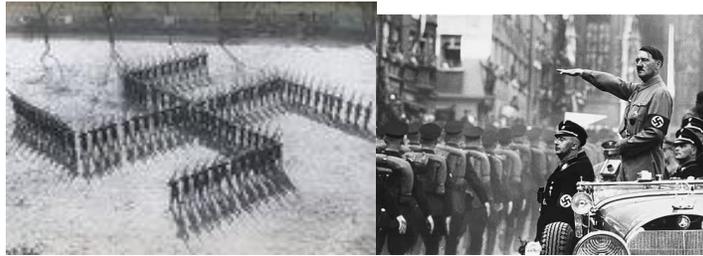
(Sings ♫)

So, *mein leibshin*, soon *ve vill* be on *zhe* U boat, "I'm gonna get you, on a slow U boat to Argentina, all to myself alone"

(WE hear one gunshot and BORMAN shouts "YUDEN ROUSE...! HITLER and EVA smile. Another gunshot and GOEBEL shouts YUDEN ROUSE...! Sig Heil, Sig Heil! Smoke starts to rise and then we see fire, perhaps the smell of almonds pervades the audience.)

End of Scene 7

FÜHRER, FÜHRER on zhe VALL



ACT I

Scene 8

APRIL 30, 1945:

ALL are on the Uboat. HIITLER's Meeting the U boat skipper, Hans Klaus HEIFITZ.

HITLER

Herr Commandant Hans Klaus Heifitz, where zhe hell are ve? G-ddamnit!

HEIFITZ

Mein Fuhrer, I am no longer a mere commandant, I am zhe Admiral of zhe Crown Victoria. Ruler, of zhe zeas. I have personally zunk und destroyed six American und British

(Clicks heels.)

carriers. I am no longer a mere commandant. I am you Admiral, mein Fuhrer!

HITLER

Fuck you und your Admiral bullshit. If I want to call you Commandat zhen you're a fuckin' Commandat, asshole!

HEIFITZ

(HE silently lifts HIS rear end and farts which the Audience hears and

ALL Smell and gag.)

Oh, so you call me an asshole.

BORMAN & FRITZ

DID YOU.....

FRITZ

DID HE...?

EVA

...Really fart?

HITLER

DID YOUR ASSHOLE FART, ASSHOLE?

HEIFITZ

(Shakes head no, vigorously.)

Nein, nein, nein, nisht meir! No, no, no, not me.

(ALL turn to BORMAN.)

BORMAN

(Shakes head no, vigorously. - Points at Heifitz.)

Nein, nein, nein, nisht meir! No, no, no, not me! I *zid* not fart. It's him!

HITLER

Vell somebody here laid a juicy *vone und* I *zhink* it's you Heifitz! *Where zhe* hell are *zhe* G-ddamn gasmasks? I can't breathe.

KLAUS

Ve don't have gasmasks.

HITLER

Herr Borman, I *vant* you to immediately requisition gas masks for *zhis fahschtunkeneh, zhis* smelly U boat. *Und mach schnell*, make it snappy. Heil Hitler!

HEIFITZ

"It's better to fart *und* bare *zhe* shame, *zhen* not to *und* bare *zhe* shame. I, *vas* just honoring your new national anthem, *und* it *vasn't* easy giving a *blooze* on command. *Mein vife und taye kinder*, my wife and two children have been practicing nonstop *zince* you gave *zhe* order. *Zo*. how am I doing *mein Fuhrer*?

HITLER

(Sings ♫)

SCHTUP MEIN BRAINS OUT

Heifitz smells like he took two shits.

Zhis Hans Klaus is *zhe* fucking pits.

He says he didn't, I know he did.

Zhen both of *zhem* I *vill* get rid.

If it's not him, *zhen* it's Borman.
I'll make *zhose* commandants, doormen.
Zhose smelly bastards foul *zhe* air.
Vonce I get off *zhis* boat, I *von't* care.

I vonce vas a happy feller
Now I'm *vone* unhappy *schmeller*.
Schtup mein brains out *vhen* I get *zhere*.
I *zook* Poland *und mitout* a care.

I hope Eva *von't* know I'll cheat.
Spanish beauties *vill* give me heat.
Und if she finds out, *nu?* I'll say,
I only did it *vonce* a day.

I vonce vas a happy feller
Now I'm *vone* unhappy *schmeller*.
Schtup mein brains out *vhen* I get *zhere*.
I *zook* Poland *und mitout* a care.

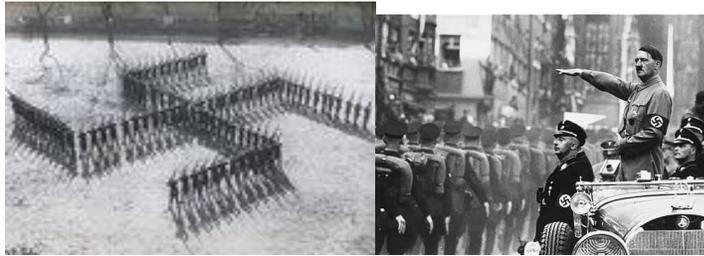
(The U boat rocks and HEIFITZ runs in.)

HEIFITZ

DEPT CHARGES! *ZHOSE* BASTARDS ARE TRYING TO *ZINK* US! DIVE,
DIVE, 2,000 METERS, DIVE! DEPT CHARGES!

End of Scene 8

FÜHRER , FÜHRER on zhe VALL



ACT 2

Scene I

Two weeks later: **BORMAN is alone with HITLER**
Argentina: **EVA is secretly listening and**
watching.

BORMAN

Now you remember *what* you must do *mein Fuhrer*, for *zhe* sake of *zhe Bund und zhe Zhird Riech*. *Zhere* must be a hundred little Adolphs running around before *ve* leave for Brazil. I advise you to *mach schnell, mein Fuhrer*. Fuck your brains out.

HITLER

I remember, I remember, G-ddamnit! *Vhen zhe* hell, am I going to get a little action? I have needs, G-ddamnit! Eva don't *vant* to *schtup* me, *zhe Fuhrer* has needs.

BORMAN

I have personally selected five gorgeous prostitutes. *Zhe vones* after you're finished, I so

(Exits and soon returns with a beautiful woman who is dancing.)
much desire. I *vill* bring *zhe* most beautiful of *zhem* all.

HITLER

Stop dancing, stop dancing, I don't *vant schtup* Fred Astaire, I *vant* someone I can fool around *vit*. Do you fool around, *zexy*?

MARY

(Sexy.)

Why don't you try me, big-boy? *Und* by *zhe* way, the name's Mary, like Mary, Mary had a little lamb, big boy. You do have a big boy, don't you?

(Takes Mary by the arm and rushes off. EVA is annoyed and Heartbroken. Lights go off and then on. HITLER is smiling as HE returns. EVA takes Note of HITLER's lascivious smile.)

BORMAN

So, I can see you enjoyed, *Frau* Mary. Do you *zhink* you made a little Adolph?

HITLER

I did it *tvay mol*, *zwo zimes*. Who knows? *ve* might have *tvins* running around Argentina.

(Off WE see EVA cringe. Lights go off and on, denoting the following day. Again WE see EVA watching as BORMAN ushers in a new Babe.)

BORMAN

Und now mein Fuhrer, I give you Rachel Hernandez Luisa Garcia.

HITLER

Why *zhe* fuck, does she have so many names? Tell her to pick *vone* name *und* forget about *zhe* rest of *zhem*, *und* make it snappy, G-ddamnit!

BORMAN

You may call her Luisa Garcia.

HITLER

I hate Luisa Garcia! Bring me *anothervone mit* not so many names, G-ddamnit!

BORMAN

(Puts RACHEL in HITLERS arms and SHE snuggles and kisses Him.)

HITLER

All right, I'll make a little Adolph *vit* her, but *zhe* next *vone*, only two names *und zhat's* all! Come on you, its *zime*, its time for a little *schtupping*.

(Off WE see EVA cringe. Lights go off and on, denoting the following day. Again BORMAN enters with another beautiful babe, and off, EVA cringes and sings

EVA

(Sings ♪)

HEATER REPEATER

Not only is he a cheater repeater.
 He's a repeater cheater *mit* a little peter.
Und everybody calls him such a big *vig*.
Und zhat big *vig* has such a little *zhingamajig*.

I dreamed I'd marry Hitler,
 But he's an ornery critter.
Und zhe schmell from his shitter.
 Made me become a *qwitter*.

Und in zhe meantime, in *zhe* interim.
 I *vil* screw around, just as much as him.
 I'd like to give *eachvone* of *zhem* a squoosh.
 If *zhey're* lucky, I'll let *zhem* put in *mein* tush.

I dreamed I'd marry Hitler,
 But he's an ornery critter.
Und zhe schmell from his shitter.
 Made me become a *qwitter*.

Borman *iz* almost good looking
 Fritz, I *vonder vhat* he's cooking?
Zhe both of *zhem* I might give a tumble.
Und Adolph *vil* fumble *und* stumble.

I dreamed I'd marry Hitler,
 But he's an ornery critter.
Und zhe schmell from his shitter.
 Made me become a *qwitter*.

(ALL were not aware that EVA was even present. Almost a year has elapsed and BORIS has to prepare HITLER for THEIR journey to Brazil.)

BORIS

Mein Fuhrer, *zmorrow* *vill* be *vone* year *zhat* *ve* have been in Argentina, *und* you have impregnated 74 beauties, you lucky devil.

HITLER

Zhat's all?

FRITZ

Mein Fuhrer, 74 children in *vone* year. *Zhat* must be a new record. 73 *zuns*, sons and *vone* daughter. *Dhat*'s a helluva *zart*, start.

HITLER

I'm disappointed. I must have *schtuped* 300 beauties. *Und* I could've done more, but my *zlombo* got a little tired. Not me, just my pecker. *Vhat zhe* hell happened to *zhe* rest?

(Standing off, HEIFITZ hates HITLER because of the way he's been treated and Sings ♪His lament.)

HEIFITZ

SLAUGHTER

Zhe Fuhrer has *vone* daughter.
Zhe Yuden he does slaughter.
Zhe Fuhrer makes fun of me
Yuden, are now refugees.

He's a bloodsucker,
A mother fucker.
A cock sucker.
In *ozer vords* he's a prick!
Who makes me sick.

Zhe Fuhrer is judgmental.
Und never sentimental.
Zhe Fuhrer iz sadistic.
Und rather simplistic.

He's a bloodsucker,
A mother fucker.
A cock sucker.
In *ozer vords* he's a prick!
Who makes me sick.

His heart is self revealing,
Definitely not, appealing.
Und he preaches only hate.
Zhat bastard is a flyweight.

He's a bloodsucker,
A mother fucker.
A cock sucker.
In *ozer vords* he's a prick!
Who makes me sick.

BORMAN

Mein Fuhrer, ve must leave for Brazil immediately.

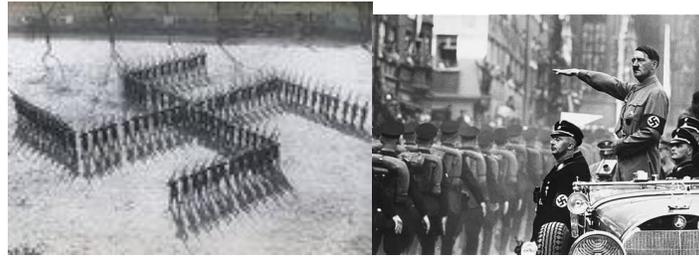
HITLER

I must *zake*, I must take my daughter, because she reminds me of my *leibshin*,
Eva.

**(Overhearing HITLER say his daughter reminds Him of her, Eva
smiles.)**

End of Scene 1

FUHRER, FUHRER on zhe VALL



ACT 2

Scene 2

**1946:
Brazil:**

A living room fashionably decorated. GOEBEL is there with BORMAN. GOEBEL is moving his gold watch, full of anticipation as HITLER starts to sway, falling under His spell. EVA and FRITZ are not seen.

GOEBEL

(Rubs HITLER's wrist.)

Sleep, *mein Fuhrer*, sleep, sleep. You are very *zired*, so slee-eep. *Zhink* of all *zhe* conquests, *zhe tventy zhree* countries *zhat* are under your dominion, under your control. You are Adolph Hitler, beloved master of *zhe* Aryan race, ruler of all *zhe* free people of Europe *und zoon zhe vorld*. Remember, *mein Fuhrer*, as you have done in Argentina *where* you impregnated 74 *vomen und* you have brought your beautiful daughter Rachel who reminds you of Eva; who *vhen* grown up *vill ztart, zhe Forth Reich*. Now you must do your duty *und schtup*, you must impregnate as many Brazilians as possible to ensure *zhat zhousands* of little Adolphs *vill* run around *und zhe Bund und zhe Forth Reich vill* live forever. Now, as I rub your left wrist *und* I say 'beam me up, Scotty', you *vill avake und* forget *zhat* I just spoke to you, but you *vill* carry out all *zhe* plans *zhat* I have given you, as you have always obeyed *zhem* before. *Zo*, 'beam me up, Scotty' Now, *achtung, vake* up, *vake* up.

HITLER

(A little disoriented.)

Ohh, *where* am I? I feel like I just *voke* up. *Vas* I sleeping *Herr* Goebel?

BORMAN

I believe you just *zook* a *zhort* snooze a nap. I'm *zired* too, *vhe're* all very *zired*.
Ve vere on *zhe* U boat for *zwo veeks und Herr* Goebel just arrived to *velcome* you.

GOEBEL

Velcome mein Fuhrer, how nice to see you. It's been over a year, *ve getz*?

HITLER

(Pleasantly surprised.)

Gontz goot, *gantz good*. *Vhat* a *vonderful* surprise, *Herr* Goebel. *Und* lets me *zell* you, I had a pretty *goot zime* in Argentina. Boy *zid* I have a *goot zi-ime*.

BORMAN

He *schtupped* his brains out; *zhree hundred zimes*. Seventy *zhree zuns und vone* girl, Rachel who is a knock out, looks a lot like Eva, *und* I didn't do *zo* bad myself. I fooled around a little too. I love *zhose* Argentinians, *vhat tsistlach*, *vhat* bazoomers, gorgeous!

(BORMAN exits and returns with a beautiful Brazilian woman, who does the Cha Cha and kisses HITLER, who kisses her feverishly as EVA and FRITZ watch from afar.)

HITLER

(Roughly takes her hand.)

Come *vit me mein frauline!* It's *zime* for a little hanky panky.

CARMEN

The name is Carmen, not *frauline*, *senor*, and what the fuck does hanky panky mean?

(HITLER pulls CARMEN by the hair off stage.)

GOEBEL

If it *vasn't* for *zhe* money, do you *zhink* Carmen *would* fuck him? *Vait* until she *zees* his little *schvontz*, she'll throw up.

(BORMAN & GOEBEL 🎷 sing Duet.)

VE HAVE a DREAM

BORMAN

I'd like to fuck him *where* he breathes.
I'll fuck *zhat* bastard, give him *vhat* he needs.
The next time I hypnotize him I'll make him suck my cock.
I'll make him suck my cock around *zhe* clock.

GOEBEL

He hates *zhe* Jews *und* I hate him.
I'll *zake* his dick, give it a trim.
I'll take a knife, take his dick *und* make it even shorter.
Und make *zhe* *Fuhrer* my personal porter.

Ve have a dream,
Zhat ve vill both rule Germany.
Blond blue-eyed Aryans are who *ve* are.
Zhe rest, I *vish* you *vell*, now you all may can go *zo* hell.

BORMAN

Und he *zhinks* he is *zo* high class.
He's dumber *zhan* a horse's ass.
Doesn't know *zhat ve* all call him lowlife, fucking pervert.
Zhe SS must *vear* armband on *zheir* shirt.

GOEBEL

Little Adolphs *zhat* are running around.
I'll kill *zhem* all *und* I *von't* make a *zound*.
I'll *zell* *zhe* people *zhat zhey* now have two new *Fuhrers* to hail.
Und zhen I'll free all *zhe* perverts from jail.

Ve have a dream,
Zhat ve vill both rule Germany.
Blond blue-eyed Aryans are who *ve* are.
Zhe rest, I *vish* you *vell*, now you all may can go *zo* hell.

(OFF, trying to control himself, FRITZ touches EVA gently.)

FRITZ

I long *zo* make *bongo bongo mit* you.

EVA

Vhat zhe hell is *bongo bongo*?

FRITZ

You know, it's...

EVA

(Sings)

It's *vhat* G-ddamnit? *Vhat zhe* hell iz *bongo bongo*? Do you mean, "*Bongo, bongo, bongo, I don't vant o leave zhe Congom oh, no, no, no, no. Bingo bango bongo I don't vant to leave zhe Congo I refuse to go.*"

FRITZ

(Embarrassed and afraid.)

I *vant* to put my *zlombo* in your *schmushky*. I *vant* to make love to you.

EVA

Now let me get *zhis* straight. *Bongo bongo* is *schtupping*, it's fucking, right?

(FRITZ nods His head shyly.)

EVA (Cont'd)

Und zlombo is your dick, right?

(FRITZ nods His head shyly.)

EVA (Cont'd)

Und vhat zhe hell is *schmushk*? Don't tell me it's my snatch, my pussy.

(FRITZ nods His head shyly but anxiously.)

EVA (Cont'd)

You mean you *vant* to laid?

FRITZ

(Loud, and in desperation.)

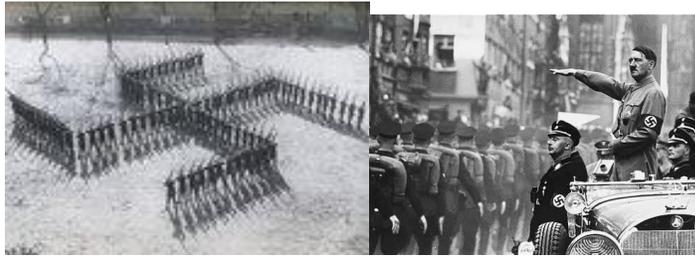
YES, YES, YES!

EVA

Vell vhy zhe fuck didn't you say *zo* right *avay*? Take your pants *und* let's get going. I don't have all day you know.

End of Scene 2

FUHRER, FUHRER on zhe VALL



ACT 2

Scene 3

The next day: **BORMAN** with trepidation knocks on **EVA'S** door and **SHE** opens it immediately.

EVA

Where zhe fuck vere you? You zaid you would be here an hour ago!

(BORMAN embraces EVA.)

BORMAN

Oh, my leibshin, forgive me. Zhe Fuhrer vanted to discuss zhe kind of vomen he vants me to get for him. He's zery particular who he schtups.

EVA

Und vhat kind is zhat, if I may ask?

BORMAN

He vants big thistles, big zits und a zmall ass.

EVA

(Sort of disappointed.)

Shakes ass sexily.)

Vell zhat leaves me out. I got zmall buhbies, little zits und a big ass.

BORMAN

Oh mein gehleibte, meinn sveetheart, I love vhat you have, und I vant to give you mein voo...

EVA

You *vant* to put your *voo*? *What zhe* hell is a *voo*? G-ddamnit it! *What zhe* hell is a *voo*?

BORMAN

(Pleading.)

I *vant* to put my *voo*...?

EVA

You *vant* to put your *voo*, *what* is *voo* *und where* do you *vant* to put your fucking *voo*? Tell me *what* is your fucking *voo* *s*?!

BORMAN

I *vant* to put my *Woody*.

EVA

Is *zhat* it? Your *voo* is a *voody*? .

BORMAN

(Desperate.)

No, *mein voody* *iz* a *voodpecker* a big *voodpecker*..

EVA

Is *zhat* it, your *voo* is a *voody* *und zhat voody* is a fucking *voodpecker*? *Vel what zhe* hell does *zhat* fucking *voody zhe voodpecker* have to do *vith* me?

BORMAN

I *vant* to desperately put *mein voody voodpecker* in *dein* hairy forest.

EVA

Do you actually *zhink* I *would* let you put *dein voody voodpecker* in *mein* hairy *shvartza* forest, *mein schmusky*, *mein vet spot*, *mein vagina*? *Vhy* should I?

BORMAN

Because, *mein zlombo*, *mein voody voodpecker* *iz* bigger *zhan zhe Fuhreres* *iz*. He *haz* a teeny *veeny*, a *lizzle nozhing*. I aim *zo* please.

EVA

Really? *Iz* it *zhat* big?

(The lights go off and WE hear EVA Sings ♫, “Oh, sweet mystery of Life I found you.” The light come back on.)

EVA (Cont'd)

Boy mister, you sure pack a mean wallop, but you better get out here. It's sure been fun, but Adolph's supposed to be here in a half an hour.

(The lights dim and a spot lights, EVA'S face and hands. SHE is conflicted By what SHE feels or doesn't feel for, ADOLPH, FRITZ and BORMAN and Sings ♫.)

I'm lost *und* confused.
Because I've been used
Zhis gal's been abused, by *zhe* *Furer*.

I first *zought* that Fritz,
His *varmeth* made me *shvitx*
Adolph *iz* such a fucking horror.

Number *vone*'s Borman.
Gave me *zhe* most fun.
Adolph *nozhing* but a conjuror.
Gottn' himmel, help me decide.

Who should I choose, who should I pick,
To spend *zhe* rest of my life *vith*.
Right now I really *vant* to hide.
My heart is breaking I feel sick.
His *shmekel* is more like a myth.
Hate *zhe* feeling I have inside.

I *valk* in a daze.
Don't know *vhere* to go.
Mein heart is braking, I'm *zo* upset.

I'm lost in a maze.
A carnival show.
I'm sure *zhat* I'll never, ever forget.

Iz *zhis* just a phase?
Und vhen vill I know?
I'll pick *zhe* right *vone*, boy you can bet.

Who should I choose, who should I pick,
To spend *zhe* rest of my life *vith*.
Right now I really *vant* to hide.
My heart is breaking I feel sick.

S. Goldberg

FURER

1-1-45

His *shmekel* is more like a myth.
Hate *zhe* feeling I have inside.