

DON'T WAKE UP HITLER

Daniel Chavez

INT. THE BERGHOF - HALLWAY - MORNING

A lone Nazi SS guard HANS stands outside a large ornate door featuring the initials AH. THOMAS, a young messenger boy, runs up to the scene.

THOMAS

I have ze urgent message for der Fuhrer!

HANS

Nein. I am under direct orders from der Fuhrer himself. NO ONE shall vake him up! Ve are invading tomorrow, and der Fuhrer gets very cranky without his beauty sleep.

THOMAS

I understand. I vill vait until he vakes up.

HANS

Such a mature boy. You vill make a great Nazi leader someday.

Thomas walks off. JOSEPH GOEBBELS, Hitler's propaganda minister, approaches --

HANS (CONT'D)

Halt. Der Fuhrer must have his beauty rest, herr Goebbels.

JOSEPH

How dare you question me! I am Joseph Goebbels, ze propaganda minister of ze whole reich!

HANS

I am under direct orders from der Fuhrer himself. Nobody, especially his top commanders, shall vake him up.

JOSEPH

Awwww, but I must speak to him at once! It is of ze utmost importance!

HANS  
At two in ze morning? Vat could  
possibly be so important?

JOSEPH  
... You wouldn't understand.

HANS  
Joseph...

JOSEPH  
... Fine... I had a bad dream and I  
could not sleep.

HANS  
Not zis again. Ve gave you a night  
light --

Just then, HERMANN GOERING, the leader of the Luftwaffe,  
goosesteps though the hall, banging a wooden spoon on a pot.

HERMANN  
(singing off key)  
Ve Nazis are so great!! Ve vill  
blitzkreig all over your state! --

Hans grabs Hermann by the arm!

HANS  
(forceful whisper)  
Shhhh!! Herr Hitler is asleep!

HERMANN  
Ow! Ow! Ow!!

HANS  
(forceful whisper)  
You are ze leader of the Luftwaffe!  
You should be planning our  
invasion! Vy are you stomping and  
making ze racket?!

Hermann holds his arm, his lip quivers...

HANS (CONT'D)  
Nein nein nein, Herr Goering, you  
always do this --

Hermann starts crying!

HANS (CONT'D)  
Shhhhh! Stop ze crying! You're  
going to wake up der Fuhrer!

HERMANN

Goot! I could tell him you hurt  
meine arm!

EVA BRAUN, Hitler's beautiful wife, walks up to the door.

HANS

Oh, right this vay, fraulien Braun.

EVA

Danke, Hans.

With a smile, Eva enters the doorway.

JOSEPH

Awwwwwwww, vy do you let her go in  
there and not me?!

HANS

She is Eva Braun!

She turns give them the "nanna nanna na na" face behind Hans.

HERMANN

Ooooo! She is teasing us!

Hans turns around to see nothing but a smiling innocent Eva.

HANS

She is not. Stop making things up.

Hans turns back. Eva sticks her tongue out at Hermann then  
closes the door.

JOSEPH

Not fair! She gets to go in there  
because she's a girl!

HANS

She is Hitler's fraulein! Zey sleep  
together!

JOSEPH AND HERMANN

EWWW!

HERMANN

Das ist sehr cooties!!

Thomas comes back.

THOMAS

Herr Goering, Herr Goebbels, I have  
a message for you!

He hands the paper to Joseph and Hermann, they read it.

HERMANN  
Awww, ze breifing at eight am?

JOSEPH  
Ve vill be so tired!

THOMAS  
Vy don't you go to bed --

JOSEPH  
No! There are monsters under my  
bed!

HERMANN  
You can't tell us vat to do! I'm  
telling Hitler!

Thomas walks off, confused.

HANS  
Joesph, Hermann, vat if I get an SS  
guard to read you ze bedtime story?

Their faces light up!

HERMANN  
Really?!

JOSEPH  
I vant Hansel and Gretel!

HANS  
I vill send Uter as soon as you get  
in your bed.

JOSEPH  
(to Hermann)  
I vill race you!

They both run out of the room! Hans is finally able to relax.

HANS  
I just hope our invasion of  
Stalingrad goes vell tomorrow.

BLACKOUT