

Hogan's Heroes  
by  
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HOGAN'S HEROES

FADE IN:

EXT. UPSTATE NEW YORK - COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

FROM THE AIR, we look down on a beautiful and tranquil setting. An old, well maintained, elegant estate, surrounded by woods. From this view there is no movement. Appears that NO ONE is on the grounds.

SUPER: HYDE PARK, UPSTATE NEW YORK

ESTATE OF PRESIDENT FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT

AUGUST 13, 1943

Our shot BANKS, and the whine of a small plane becomes prevalent. We realize that our view is someone's POV from inside a small plane.

EXT. HYDE PARK - DAY

Seated in a wheelchair by the back door of the estate is a small man with glasses. A blanket draped over his immobile legs. Hardly a figure that would be considered the most powerful and important man on the face of the earth this late summer day. He's watching the small plane circling to land.

PRESIDENT FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT begins to wheel the chair inside. A butler appears immediately from the house to help. As they go inside, Roosevelt takes a quick glance back at the small plane preparing to land.

EXT. LANDING STRIP - DAY

The small plane touches down and taxis to a stop near a LARGE BLACK SEDAN.

As the door to the plane drops, several military vehicles emerge from seemingly out of nowhere. We've hardly noticed, but now there are dozens of armed military personnel around the airfield.

WINSTON CHURCHILL hauls his heavy frame down the steps of the small plane. He's followed by three aides. The ranking military officer salutes. Churchill returns it, then climbs into the back of the car with his aides. The car drives away, military vehicles in front and behind.

INT. HYDE PARK - DAY

Roosevelt is seated on a sofa. No sign of the wheelchair. Two men sit opposite. One is dressed in military uniform. He is ANDREW MORGAN, secretary of Defense. The other is well dressed...Roosevelt's most trusted advisor, HAROLD CARMICHAEL. They are in the middle of a conversation.

ROOSEVELT

He requested the meeting two days ago, flew from London to New York yesterday and he plans to leave tomorrow morning. A rather quick trip even by Mr. Churchill's standards.

CARMICHAEL

We've run all the diplomatic back channels. No one has any idea what this is about.

GENERAL MORGAN

Still no change in military operations. Everything is status quo as far as we're concerned.

ROOSEVELT

Well, despite Winston's rather sensitive nature, I doubt he's come all this way in such a short time to inquire about my health.

CARMICHAEL

Mr. President, I think we should be very cautious...

An aide entering the room interrupts...

AIDE

Mr. President, Mr. Churchill has arrived.

Before the aide is finished, Churchill strides into the room. All business. He looks at the two men opposite Roosevelt.

CHURCHILL

General Morgan, Mr. Carmichael.

They stand. Nod greetings. Churchill doesn't give them time to make small talk.

CHURCHILL

Mr. President, it's such a lovely

day. Perhaps we could go for a stroll.

Morgan and Carmichael are shocked. Churchill KNOWS Roosevelt can't walk. Off their expressions...

EXT. HYDE PARK - DAY

Churchill pushes Roosevelt's wheel chair down a wooded path.

CHURCHILL

Our intelligence has suspected for months that Hitler would step up research on a bomb powerful enough to end the war.

ROOSEVELT

As has ours.

CHURCHILL

Last week we were able to confirm that he's formalized plans for accelerated research. We haven't been able to nail down much in the way of details, but we do know he intends to bring together a group of the top minds in Germany and isolate them for a period of months. He fully expects them to succeed before we do.

ROOSEVELT

Hitler expects many things...

CHURCHILL

He's becoming desperate. I believe we must assume that he will do whatever is necessary for their research to be successful.

They stroll a few seconds in silence.

CHURCHILL

May I ask how your research efforts are going?

Roosevelt looks back over his shoulder. A direct question to a rather sensitive and complicated question.

ROOSEVELT

I'm told we are making good progress.

CHURCHILL

Anything more specific you could share? Our allies will be quite...nervous...to hear of this latest development with the Germans.

An even more direct question. Roosevelt ponders. These two are the most powerful allies in the world at this moment, and yet, even they are a little guarded with each other. It's that time in history. After a moment, Roosevelt raises his hand for Churchill to stop. Churchill moves around in front of the wheelchair. They now face each other.

ROOSEVELT

We're at least six months away. Probably a little more.

CHURCHILL

Our Intelligence believes the German's could be as close as three months if Hitler is able to marshal the German's best minds.

ROOSEVELT

If he can marshal their best minds?

CHURCHILL

Not everyone will be volunteering. Many in the academic community are ...skeptical...of the Nazis.

ROOSEVELT

Hitler has never been one to suffer skepticism.

CHURCHILL

No. But perhaps some of his volunteers will be less productive than others.

ROOSEVELT

Do we know how or when he will bring these scientists together?

CHURCHILL

Not yet. We hope to have more details within the week. Unfortunately, I think we must begin to move before we have all the information.

ROOSEVELT  
Paratroopers?

Churchill shakes his head no.

CHURCHILL  
Almost impossible for us to get  
enough men behind enemy lines for  
an attack on such short notice.

Roosevelt digests this as he stares into the woods. A long  
beat...

ROOSEVELT  
You know, Mr. Churchill, these  
woods are alive with animals. Deer,  
raccoons, rabbits...even mountain  
lions and wolves. We seldom see  
them, but they always see us. They  
always know when we're in their  
woods... yet, they leave us alone.  
Because they don't perceive us as a  
threat. We seem passive.

CHURCHILL  
And you believe such a strategy  
would be wise with the Nazi wolves  
in the German forest?

Roosevelt offers a broad smile at his friend's quick grasp.

ROOSEVELT  
We do have a group of seemingly  
passive predators in place, do we  
not?

CHURCHILL  
It would probably mean the end of  
their operation...in success or  
failure. Not to mention  
considerable personal risk to each  
of those men.

ROOSEVELT  
They all knew the dangers when they  
went into the woods. My guess is  
this is the mission each of them  
hoped for when they volunteered.

A long, knowing stare between two men who in their own way  
are as desperate as Hitler.

EXT. GERMAN COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

Pitch black. There's no moon tonight. You can barely make out trees along a dirt road. The landscape appears deserted.

SUPER: GERMANY, AUGUST 16, 1943

HEAR the low squelch of a walkie talkie. By God, there is someone out here.

POV through binoculars...long shot of some sort of compound. The place is dimly lit.

NEWKIRK (O.S.)  
(English accent)  
All quiet on the Western front. Any sign of the target?

Still the binocular POV. Whatever this place is, the Germans don't want it seen from the air. Heavily armed German guards patrol the perimeter of a fence barbed wired at the top.

LEBEAU (O.S.)  
(French accent, filtered through the walkie talkie)  
We can hear them, but we can't see them yet.

ANGLE Col. HOGAN and NEWKIRK. Hogan is American. Confident attitude and a twinkle in his eye. Newkirk is a British Air Force Officer. That dry English wit fully engaged.

They are hidden behind a large rock near the side of the road. In black jump suits, their faces painted with black camouflage paint. Hogan lowers the binoculars. He's been listening as he watched the compound.

HOGAN  
We're go.

Newkirk punches the talk button.

NEWKIRK  
It's a go.

Find LeBEAU at another hiding spot about a mile down the road from Hogan and Newkirk (away from the compound). He's dressed identical to the others. LeBeau is small in stature, but big of heart. He's French intelligence. He smiles, signals with his hand across the road.

Directly across the road from LeBeau is CARTER. He's also in

black. He's American. An engineer by training, a munitions expert by experience. He nods acknowledgment. As LeBeau rises slightly out of his crouch and peers down the road...

HOGAN (O.S.)  
(filtered through  
LeBeau's walkie talkie)

Let us know when the package is delivered, then get back to the barracks. We'll wait here to confirm the delivery safely inside.

LeBeau makes a larger motion with his hand, signaling someone up the road toward Hogan.

ANGLE KINCHLOW (Kinch). He's stationed up the road about 100 yards from LeBeau and Carter. Same jump suit, but no paint. He's African-American. Infantry man originally, but soon proved invaluable as a communications expert. He cradles a bomb in his hands. He signals back. Everyone set and ready.

As LeBeau moves back in place, we can just make out a LARGE GERMAN supply truck lumbering up the road toward LeBeau and Carter. No headlights.

As the truck moves closer, LeBeau and Carter both pull on a thin wire that runs across the road between them. The wire tightens and three, sharp, thin metal spikes, barely visible pop up across the road. The spikes are spaced about two feet apart. It would be pretty hard to miss these on the narrow road. Carter and LeBeau release the wire and the spikes fall back into the dirt.

The truck is within 20 yards. Two armed German soldiers standing in the back of the truck watching the road behind them. The truck moves closer to the spikes. Sweat on the brows of Carter and LeBeau.

The front wheels of the truck now even with our men. Just after the front tires have passed over the spot where the spikes are hidden, Carter and LeBeau pull the wire tight. The spikes pop up into the path of the rear tires.

INT.: GERMAN TRUCK - NIGHT

The German driver drops a cigarette ash into his lap. He squirms to knock the burning ash away from his crotch, jerking the steering wheel hard right in the process.

EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

The truck lurches toward the edge of the road...very near LeBeau. The left rear tire misses the spikes entirely. The

right tire catches a spike, but it's the edge of the tire, near the metal rim.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

The driver spins the wheel to bring the truck back on the road.

EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT

The spike lodges harmlessly between the tire and the rim. The force of the truck moving forward and pulling back left breaks the spike off its wire base. As the truck rolls away...

LEBEAU  
(whispering across the road to Carter)  
It's so damn hard to find good materials during wartime.

A frustrated Carter nods agreement. LeBeau picks up the walkie talkie.

ANGLE Hogan and Newkirk waiting anxiously. LeBeau's voice over the walkie talkie...

LEBEAU  
(filtered)  
Problem at stage one, Colonel...the package was not delivered.

HOGAN  
(into walkie talkie)  
Wave Kinch off. We'll take it from here.

Hogan pulls a bundle of explosives from his jump suit. A LONG fuse attached.

ANGLE Kinch. He sees that the truck is not slowing down. No flat tire. Kinch thinks. He's feeling like a hero.

ANGLE Hogan and Newkirk. They quickly pull a large tree branch across the road. Too big for the truck to drive over.

The truck moves closer to where Kinch was hiding. He's not there. FIND him lying flat on his back at the edge of the road. He cradles the bomb delicately on his chest. It's dark enough that he might get away with this...if he doesn't get run over by the truck. As the front wheels of the truck pass within inches of his head, Kinch rolls hard underneath the truck. He ends up on his back with the truck passing over

him. He quickly reaches up and grabs the frame of the truck with one hand. With the other hand, he gently wedges the bomb onto the truck's cross beam. It's taking all of his strength to hold on as he's drug along the road.

CLOSE ON Kinch's hand as his fingers reach for the timer on the bomb. Just as he's about to activate the timer...the truck swerves again, knocking him loose. The timer NOT set.

Kinch lies dead still in the middle of the road as the truck moves over him. If the two guards in the back look down, he's a dead man. But the guards have been thrown off balance by the driver's latest maneuver. They're not looking out the back of the truck, they're looking forward, hollering insults (in German) at the driver. By the time they turn back, laughing at their own clever insults, the truck has moved far enough away for Kinch to be safe.

CLOSE ON Kinch still lying face up, dead still...

KINCH

(to himself)

First time I've been thankful to be  
a black man in Germany.

ANGLE Hogan and Newkirk as they see the truck coming into view.

NEWKIRK

Want me to handle this, Colonel?

HOGAN

(smiles)

I'll take it. Cover me from the front. If they move my way fire toward the munitions compound to divert their attention.

Newkirk moves up the road just beyond the tree branch.

The truck stops in front of the branch. The guards immediately jump to the ground, guns at the ready.

DRIVER

(hollering in German)

Come move this tree you lazy bastards.

The guards move to the front of the truck and start pulling the branch to the side of the road.

As they work, Hogan steps from the side of the road and walks calmly to the back of the truck. Like a Sunday stroll in the

park. He carefully places the explosives on the frame under the truck and lights the fuse (the truck is so loud the Germans will never hear a burning fuse).

Hogan takes a peek down the side of the truck. The Germans are still working to move the tree limb.

Hogan looks inside of the back of the truck. Mostly food supplies, but one box catches his attention. It's marked with the image of a parachutist. Hogan quickly climbs on the back bumper of the truck and rips open the box. Inside are NOT parachutes, but stacks of PANTY HOSE (paratroopers used these to cuff their pants so they wouldn't snag trees and to help keep warm during winter jumps). He grabs several pair and hurries into the brush just ahead of the returning Germans.

The guards hop aboard and the truck continues on its way to the munitions camp. As the truck pulls out of sight, Newkirk joins Col. Hogan.

NEWKIRK

(a touch sarcastic)

That went well.

HOGAN

Oh, yeah. We're starting to act like prisoners of war.

Hogan begins removing his jump suit. Underneath he is wearing a GERMAN OFFICER'S UNIFORM. Newkirk is surprised. Hogan hands Newkirk the jump suit and the panty hose.

HOGAN

Take these to the barracks with you. I'll be back before Schultz' surprise 11 o'clock bed check.

NEWKIRK

Where are you going?

HOGAN

I've been invited into town by a beautiful fraulein.

Just then, the compound (framed behind them) erupts in an enormous explosion. The place is going to go up in flames.

HOGAN

And I'm feeling lucky.

INT. GERMAN HOFBRAU - NIGHT

The place is packed with high-ranking German officers. A few

Gestapo agents at tables around the room. Lots of beer...lots of singing...lots of fun. OLGA, an attractive woman in her late 20s, is onstage singing a German bar standard.

FIND Col. Hogan in the far corner of the bar. He's alone, observing. Maybe his date stood him up.

Olga's song ends and she takes a bow to hearty applause. She moves offstage and directly to Hogan's table. She sits without being invited. Hogan's smile tells us she's his date.

OLGA

(in German)

Buy me a drink, soldier?

HOGAN

(in German, hollers to a passing waiter)

A beer for the lady.

Olga leans in close. They shift to English. Although their conversation is light, their eyes are constantly watching the room, especially the Gestapo agents.

HOGAN

You must have wanted to see me awfully bad to bring me in here with so many officers and Gestapo around.

OLGA

You are aware that General Burkhalter's daughter is getting married this weekend?

HOGAN

I've been meaning to talk to Klink about that. I can't believe I wasn't invited.

The waiter places the beer in front of Olga. Hogan quickly pays him. Olga waits until the waiter is away...

OLGA

It would be better for you if there was no wedding.

Hogan reacts...not sure where she's going with this.

OLGA

Miss Burkhalter's groom is trouble.

HOGAN

How so?

OLGA

His name is Herbert Kleimper. Word is he made a deal with Burkhalter to marry his daughter in exchange for being transferred off the Russian front and to Stalag 13 as Commandant Klink's aide-de-camp. You do not want this man at Stalag 13, Colonel. He'll carve Klink up like a Christmas goose.

She has Hogan's attention.

HOGAN

Can you find out anything about him? Background, military record... anything we might be able to use.

OLGA

Hans is trying. He thinks Kleimper may have grown up not far from here.

HOGAN

Sabotaging a wedding might be a nice change of pace. Seems like all we've done lately is blow up munitions dumps.

She leans in close, flirting. Sexy smile..

OLGA

Ahh, but you are so very good at explosions, Colonel.

Hogan pulls Olga's head to him, kissing her on the lips. Olga immediately slips onto his lap.

OLGA

If you wanted me on your lap, Colonel, all you had to do was ask.

Hogan gently moves Olga's head as if using it as a shield. We now realize that this isn't about getting her in his lap. Hogan's gaze has locked onto something across the room.

HOGAN

Major Hochstetter just came in.

ANGLE Gestapo MAJOR HOCHSTETTER. A wiry man of 6-4. One look tells you this is a man that has no conscious. He's flanked by two black suited Gestapo agents. The noise dims a little as Hochstetter walks down the center of the room toward the bar. His two henchmen move down either side.

Hogan keeps Olga in his lap, using her head to stay out of Hochstetter's line of sight. He keeps his eyes on the room even as he kisses and talks.

OLGA

The Gestapo's been watching this place for months. They're convinced we're harboring the resistance.

HOGAN

You are.

OLGA

They don't know for sure.

Hochstetter and his men now have the bar surrounded. The bartender is doing his best to remain calm, but he's sweating bullets. Suddenly, Hochstetter's arm shoots across the bar grabbing the bartender by the collar. Hochstetter pulls the man across the bar, twisting his collar tight as he does. The bar falls silent.

HOGAN.

(whispering)

They seem pretty certain.

Olga sneaks a glance. Unmistakable fear in her eyes.

HOCHSTETTER

(loudly, so everyone in the room can hear)

Please, everyone go back to what you were doing. We only came by to have a little conversation with Herr Schmidt about his resistance activities.

Hochstetter yanks Schmidt across the bar and onto the floor at his feet. The Gestapo agents from either end of the bar move quickly to stand over him. All eyes still trained on Hochstetter. A panicked Schmidt tries to stand...

SCHMIDT

(pleading)

Please, Major, I am only...

The two agents BOTH viciously kick him, their shiny black

boots digging deep into his ribs on either side. He cries out in agony as ribs break.

HOCHSTETTER

You will address an officer of the Gestapo only when you are told to. You resistance swine are always so ill mannered.

One of the agents pulls a WOODEN BILLY-CLUB like weapon and STRIKES Schmidt wickedly on the back of the head. He collapses unconscious. As they grab Schmidt by his arms, Hochstetter turns back to the room.

HOCHSTETTER

Start the music.

The small band hurriedly begins playing...a little out of sync. Hochstetter looks around the room...spots Olga. Stares at her for a long moment. Hogan stays behind her the best he can without being too obvious. Does Hochstetter recognize him? After a beat, Hochstetter SMILES at Olga...

HOCHSTETTER

(with subtext)

Please fraulein, entertain them. Without Herr Schmidt here, I'm afraid the burden falls to you.

Does he mean the burden of entertaining or the burden of the resistance? She stands, careful to stay between Hogan and Hochstetter as long as she can. Hogan turns away from Hochstetter to watch her walk to the stage.

Once Olga is moving toward the stage, Hochstetter leads his men (dragging Schmidt) out the door. The moment they are gone, the callused military crowd begins talking again... almost as if nothing happened.

After a beat, Hogan stands and starts toward the exit. He glances over his shoulder at Olga...doesn't see a VERY DRUNK GENERAL OTTOMEYER enter and cross in front of him. Hogan collides with Ottomeyer, causing the drink the general carries to spill down the front of his uniform. The general is pissed.

HOGAN

Sorry...

OTTOMEYER

You clumsy ass. Why don't you watch where you are going?

Hogan does not want to get into an argument with a General, but this guy isn't going to let it go.

HOGAN

I'm very sorry, General.

OTTOMEYER

What is your name, you clumsy ass?  
Who is your superior officer?

Hogan takes a breath. He's trying to keep this low-key, but knows it could escalate very fast. Just as he is about to launch into his explanation...

OLGA

(sexily, over the  
microphone from the  
stage)

There you are General Ottomeyer.  
Where have you been hiding tonight?

The crowd cheers for Ottomeyer. Olga teasingly wags her finger for the general to come her way.

OLGA

I've been looking all over for you.

The General's mood shifts...he no longer has any interest in Hogan. As the general moves toward Olga, Hogan slips out.

EXT. HYDE PARK, NEW YORK, ESTATE - EVENING

President Roosevelt sits on the verandah where we first saw him. He's in his wheelchair, the blanket over his legs. Alone, watching the sun beginning to set. A PHONE RINGS from inside the house. Roosevelt continues to stare at the sky, deep in thought.

An aide steps out the back door...

AIDE

Mr. President....Mr. Curchill is on  
the line.

Roosevelt looks at his watch. It's late in London. He starts to turn his chair toward the door. The aide moves to assist.

INT. HYDE PARK ESTATE - EVENING

Roosevelt wheels to a phone at a desk.

ROOSEVELT

Winston?

Roosevelt listens.

ROOSEVELT

Is there any way to confirm it?

INT. CHURCHILL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Churchill stands at his desk, looking out at the London skyline. Phone to his ear.

CHURCHILL

Intelligence is still pretty fuzzy on some of the details, but we know that at least some of the scientists already have started to move. It looks like they are taking them somewhere in the north. We're using every means possible to watch the train stations in that area.

INT. ROOSEVELT'S LIBRARY - EVENING

The beautiful sunset framed in the window.

ROOSEVELT

At least they're coming to us. If the Germans are moving that quickly, we have little choice but to take the chance. Let our men know the delivery is coming. All other instructions should arrive with the package.

Roosevelt listens...smiles wryly, but then a little annoyance in his voice.

ROOSEVELT

No. You were completely right to go forward.

INT. CHURCHILL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Churchill smiles at Roosevelt's annoyance.

CHURCHILL

Thank you for understanding. Time is of the essence. The plane left within the hour. We are trying to contact Colonel Hogan now.

Churchill listens.

CHURCHILL

And to you, Mr. President.

A concerned Churchill hangs up.

EXT. GERMAN COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

Hogan moves through the woods. He comes to a TREE STUMP, bends and easily lifts the stump. It's a fake, covering an entrance to a tunnel. Hogan crawls into the tunnel, the tree stump pulled back into place as he disappears.

EXT. STALAG 13 - GERMAN PRISONER OF WAR CAMP - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. BARRACKS - STALAG 13 - NIGHT

Only a small light on in this sparsely furnished prisoner of war barrack. Bunk beds along two walls, a small table in the middle of the room.

The men are in their skivvies, ready for bed. A couple of them pacing. Tension in the room. Carter peeks through the boards on the window.

NEWKIRK

The Colonel said he'd be back before 11.

(to Kinch)

How late can we call London?

KINCH

They said to make contact as soon as Colonel Hogan returned. No matter what time.

LEBEAU

Can't blame him for being late, really. Have you seen that little fraulein he visits in town?

NEWKIRK

Is sex the only bloody thing you French ever think about?

LEBEAU

(a little defensive)

Don't take your petty, British repression out on me, Newkirk. Just because we French know how to have a little fun and you Brits...

NEWKIRK

...answer the question, LeBeau. Do you ever think about anything but sex?

LeBeau contemplates a beat.

LEBEAU

You make it sound like a bad thing. We have been in this place for more than a year...

NEWKIRK

So, that's your answer? You only think about sex.

LEBEAU

And food and wine.

NEWKIRK

Sex, food and wine?

LEBEAU

(little smile)

The three basic necessities of life.

CARTER

(peeking out the window)

Schultz is headed this way.

KINCH

Where should we say Colonel Hogan is tonight?

CARTER

Hey, let's fuck with Schultz and tell him the truth.

KINCH

That the Colonel had a date in town?

CARTER

Why not? He's not going to believe anything we tell him.

The bottom bunk against one wall flies up, the mattress lifting like a door. A COLLAPSABLE LADDER FOLDS DOWN. Hogan, still dressed in the German officer's uniform, climbs the ladder into the room. The bed folds down behind him.

Before the men can say anything, the door of the barracks

burst open and SGT. SCHULTZ heaves himself into the room. Schultz is a HUGE BARREL of a man. Tall and broad. He's not the brightest light on the tree. Though he tries to play the tough German prison guard, he really wants nothing more than for the war to be over and to go home to his wife and wife kids.

SCHULTZ  
(heavy accent)  
Surprise bed check!!!

The men scramble to stand at attention in front of Hogan. They're doing their best to hide that he's in German uniform.

Schultz double takes. Stares at the assembled men. They're blocking his view of Hogan...except for his clearly visible German hat. Schultz stares at the hat. Everyone in the room knows that he sees the hat.

HOGAN  
(to Schultz)  
Don't ask.

Schultz thinks a beat, then...

SCHULTZ  
I know nothing!!!

He wheels and exits the barracks. Hogan begins peeling off the uniform. As he undresses...

NEWKIRK  
London's been trying to reach us.  
Sounds important. They wanted to  
wait for you.

HOGAN  
Get them on the line.

The men start down the tunnel. As Hogan slips into his regular clothes we HEAR the SQUAWK of a RADIO coming to life.

EXT. STALAG 13 - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the flag pole for Stalag 13. The German flag is flying. From the top of the pole emerges a radio antennae. As the antennae goes up, the radio reception gets clearer.

INT. RADIO ROOM (IN THE TUNNEL) - NIGHT

The radio is set up. Hogan is at the mike. The voice on the other end is British, female ...and sexy. Her code name is GOLDILOCKS.

HOGAN

Goldilocks this is Papa Bear. Sorry to be calling so late. I had a late engagement.

GOLDBLOCKS

(filtered)

Two-timing me again, I see. Please confirm your ability to pick up a special delivery.

HOGAN

Affirmative. When?

GOLDBLOCKS

Rendezvous at 0200 hours at primary drop point.

The men share shocked looks.

HOGAN

Come again, Goldilocks. We thought you said primary rendezvous at 0200 tonight.

GOLDBLOCKS

Affirmative, Papa Bear.

HOGAN

That's in less than three hours.

GOLDBLOCKS

(a little sexier)

And I was so looking forward to a real conversation with you tonight, Papa Bear.

HOGAN

You're such a tease. What are our orders?

GOLDBLOCKS

All pertinent information will arrive with your package. Confirm your visitor's arrival and completion of his orders, but no other radio contact until further notice.

The radio goes dead, leaving our heroes to wonder just what the hell is going on.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

An open field. Another dark night. Find Hogan and his men crawling face down in the field. They are dressed in black camouflage again. Hogan stops, looks at his watch.

INSERT: It reads 1:55.

HOGAN  
(to Newkirk)  
What time do you have?

Newkirk checks his watch.

NEWKIRK  
Five after two.

Hogan shakes his wrist.

HOGAN  
I've got to get a new watch. This thing gets slower and slower.

CARTER  
I can probably pick you one up from one of the guards. I've been kicking their ass in poker lately.

LEBEAU  
You've been playing poker with the guards and haven't let us in on it?

CARTER  
Heh, they don't have that much good stuff to take.

The others shake their heads in irritation at Carter.

HOGAN  
Anyone hear anything above the din of your arguing?

Nothing at first, then the very FAINT drone of a plane.

KINCH  
Sounds like they're right on course.

NEWKIRK  
You can't tell that just by listening.

KINCH

Wanna bet?

NEWKIRK

Yea. I'll bet you 20 quid you  
can't...

HOGAN

Boys. Let's not miss him arguing.

They all roll over on their backs and begin scanning the sky  
above.

CARTER

Not much chance of missing him. The  
guys they send us can land on a  
dime.

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

Timing?

Kinch is looking at his watch.

KINCH

He should be visible in 10-9-8-7-6-  
5-4-3-2-1.

All eyes scan the sky...nothing.

HOGAN

Good work, Kinch.

Carter and Newkirk chuckle at the little rebuff. Kinch gets  
to his knees, points off in the distance.

KINCH

There he is.

The others look off toward the west. Drifting down, but a  
good quarter mile off course is the dark figure of a  
parachutist. He's drifting toward the dim lights of a farm.

CARTER

Where the hell is he going?

HOGAN

These guys can land on a dime, huh?

Our heroes stagger to their feet and begin running across the  
field, bent over at the waist.

## EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Hogan and his men approach the farm cautiously. Though there is one light on, no one appears to be home.

Hogan circles around toward the livestock pens in back. There, we find our man. He's covered head to toe in mud from landing in a pig sty. And he's having a hell of a time getting out of there because of the mud clinging to his parachute. Two LARGE PIGS are starting to push him with their snouts. He's about 10 seconds away from full-scale panic.

Hogan climbs up on the fence and reaches part of the parachute without stepping off into the mud. The others join in and pull EARHART MENDELSON to safety.

## EXT. FARM - NIGHT (LATER)

Earhart has been cleaned up and given a jump suit...that hangs off him. He's TINY. No more than 5'-5"...maybe 110 pounds. He has unruly, curly hair and a heavy German accent.

EARHART

My God, that was horrible.

HOGAN

Those pigs weren't going to hurt you. They were just curious.

EARHART

I meant the jump.

HOGAN

You've never parachuted before?  
What the hell are they sending you  
in here for?

EARHART

The most important mission of the  
war.

The men exchange amused glances. This little pip-squeak has arrived for the most important mission of the war? Off their looks...

## INT. WOODS - NIGHT

The men, including Earhart, move stealthily through the darkened woods. Everyone anxious for Earhart's explanation.

EARHART

Our intelligence believes the Nazis  
are bringing together some of their

top scientists to build a bomb capable of ending the war. Hitler has been so paranoid that until now he's kept the best minds in Germany pretty much isolated from each other. Now he's afraid that the allies are getting close to an atomic bomb. If they are successful before he is, then the war is over. If intelligence is right, the scientists are being brought to a location in this area within the next few days.

HOGAN

That still doesn't explain what London is doing dropping you in here.

EARHART

I'm an atomic scientist, Colonel Hogan. A German atomic scientist who left before the war. And I am told that I bear an uncanny resemblance to my cousin Klaus... whose nuclear fission research has undoubtedly caught the attention of Hitler.

A beat. Then Hogan begins to laugh. Earhart puzzled by his reaction.

HOGAN

They don't really expect us to switch you for your cousin right under the Gestapo's nose?

EARHART

After you find out where they are taking Klaus and when.

Hogan's smile fades. Earhart tries to be upbeat.

EARHART

The good news is that Klaus and I really do look a lot alike.

All of the men shake their heads in disbelief. Earhart a little nervous about their reaction. He's just now realizing that the parachute jump in was the easy part of the trip.

EARHART

(nervously)

London will contact us as soon as they have an idea of where Klaus will be arriving.

Off the men's looks of amazement.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

Early morning.

SUPER: August 17, 1943

Through the gates rolls a large, black German staff car. The car pulls up in front of Colonel Klink's office.

INT. BARRACKS - DAY

Newkirk is at the window watching. Hogan and the others, including Earhart, are around a table with maps of some kind spread out in front of them. Hogan points to a spot on the map.

HOGAN

This is the only station in the area that makes sense for them to come to.

Newkirk POV: GENERAL BUREKHALTER heaves himself out of the back of the car and moves toward the entrance. He's fat and bald...as far from the master race prototype as you can get.

NEWKIRK

Burkhalter.

HOGAN

Right on schedule.

Hogan stands and moves toward his bunk.

HOGAN

While we wait on word from London, we still have a wedding to sabotage.

He pulls something from under his mattress (we can't see what) and marches out the barrack's door.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

Hogan strides across the yard toward Klink's office. Burkhalter already is inside.

INT. KLINK'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

Hogan winks at HELGA, Klink's buxom and beautiful blonde secretary. Without a word, he reaches for Klink's door. Helga stops him with a stern voice.

HELGA

Colonel Hogan!!

He stops in his tracks. Smiles as he turns and moves back to her. Hogan plants a kiss on the beautiful fraulein's lips. It's not the first kiss for these two. Helga smiles.

HELGA

You are beginning to take me for granted.

HOGAN

Helga, how can you say that. I think of nothing but you.

HELGA

I am not a fan of that woman in town who calls herself a singer.

Hogan's smile fades just a little. He's been busted. From his pocket, he pulls a pair of the nylons he stole from the German supply truck. Lays them on the desk in front of Helga.

HOGAN

I was able to get my hands on one pair...for you. When it comes to matters of the heart, I am very loyal.

HELGA

The only part of your anatomy you are loyal to Colonel Hogan resides well below your heart.

HOGAN

Fortunately, that's your favorite part of me.

Helga giggles. Indeed, it is her favorite part. Hogan starts toward the door again.

HELGA

You can't go in there. He's with General Burkhalter.

HOGAN

That's who I came to see.

And Hogan bursts through the door without knocking.

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - DAY

An obviously nervous COLONEL KLINK sits at his desk. Klink is 50ish, balding. A nervous, incompetent man. He's trying to ride out the war as Commandant of Stalag 13...a place where his prisoners actually seem to be on his side sometimes. He'll do anything to stay away from combat. Hogan and his men occasionally have to step in and help make sure that Klink stays as Commandant. They want no part of a "real" German officer running the camp.

Burkhalter is standing across the room. Klink grows even more nervous with Hogan's arrival.

KLINK

(voice rising)

Colonel Hogan, this is not a good time.

HOGAN

I'm sure it isn't. No time is a good time for your superior officer to find out that you are violating the Geneva Convention regarding the rights of me and my men.

Klink stands up. From nervous to desperate.

KLINK

(to Burkhalter)

I can assure you, General that there is no truth to this slanderous accusation...

HOGAN

(interrupting Klink's sniveling)

Forcing us to assist with the preparations for the general's daughter's wedding is outrageous. Just because LeBeau is a master chef, and Newkirk a renowned tailor. The Geneva Convention specifically prohibits using the labor of prisoners of war for your personal benefit.

KLINK

(almost pleading)

I did not ask your men to lift...

BURKHALTER

(smiling)

Colonel Klink, that is an excellent idea.

KLINK

(finishing his sentence)

...anything that would be too heavy for one man to carry.

BURKHALTER

The first good idea you have had in quite some time. You should have told me sooner so that we can get maximum use of these men's talents.

KLINK

Herr General, I was going to...

HOGAN

I think he was planning it as a surprise.

KLINK

And now you've ruined the surprise, Colonel Hogan.

BURKHALTER

Have these men brought to my estate this afternoon. Under heavy guard. We don't want anyone getting any ideas about escaping.

KLINK

(overly prideful)

No one has ever escaped from Stalag 13, General.

BURKHALTER

One of the great mysteries of the world, Klink.

Burkhalter moves past Hogan toward the door.

HOGAN

(to Burkhalter)

I'm looking forward to meeting your lovely daughter.

BURKHALTER

Don't kiss up to me, Colonel Hogan. My daughter is not lovely and you know it.

(to Klink)  
Herbert will report to you tomorrow  
afternoon. You are to give him  
every courtesy.

KLINK

Ya vul.

Burkhalter exits with a sneer, leaving Klink and Hogan alone.  
The moment Burkhalter is gone, Klink collapses into his  
chair. Depressed and distressed. Head face down on the desk.

HOGAN

Who's Herbert?

KLINK

My worst nightmare.

Off Hogan's reaction...

EXT. BURKHALTER-ESTATE - DAY

HERBERT KLEIMPER strides across the grounds toward the front  
of the house. He's tall, blond, handsome. A perfect Aryan  
specimen. And a man you immediately dislike. He climbs the  
steps with purpose and enters the house.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - DAY

Kleimper enters. Looks around. Lots of activity in the house.  
As he looks, Hogan and Newkirk enter the foyer from the back  
of the house. They are carrying several boxes each. Kleimper  
moves toward them.

KLEIMPER

(curt)

Which of you is Colonel Hogan?

Hogan sets his boxes down on a table.

HOGAN

I'm Colonel Robert Hogan, United  
States Air Force.

KLEIMPER

You and your men are confined to  
the first floor of this house.  
Except for the negro. He will work  
in the stables. If any of you are  
caught outside of your assigned  
area, you will be shot.

HOGAN

And you are?

KLEIMPER

Lieutenant Herbert Kleimper.

HOGAN

Ahh, the lucky groom.

KLEIMPER

You will address me only when ordered to.

HOGAN

We were given our orders by Colonel Klink, the commanding officer of Stalag 13. Are you countermanding the orders of a superior officer?

KLEIMPER

For the moment, Colonel Klink is a higher ranking officer. But he is in no way superior. And yes, I am countermanding his order. Make sure your men are aware of their restrictions. There will be no exceptions.

Kleimper exits the house without a look back.

Off Hogan's look of contempt.

INT. BURKHALTER KITCHEN - DAY

LeBeau is covered in flour. Several fat German women bustle around trying to understand what he is saying to them. He's frustrated. A delivery truck is at the kitchen's exterior door. A middle-aged unloading supplies from the truck into the kitchen.

Hogan and Newkirk enter. LeBeau looks up...

LEBEAU

Colonel Hogan, this is impossible. The stuff they have in this kitchen is not fit to eat.

Hogan takes a quick look around. He's not really that interested in LeBeau's problems as a chef. He makes eye contact with the delivery man, a signal between them. The man is HANS MITLER. Hogan moves to him.

HOGAN  
Need some help?

HANS  
Danke.

As they move toward the back of the truck.

HANS  
.Olga needs to see you. Tonight at  
the usual spot. She says it's  
important.

As they take boxes and move back into the kitchen, Hogan nods affirmative.

The door from house suddenly BURSTS open and in steps a VERY LARGE, VERY MEAN woman. ELSA BURKHALTER (perhaps the same actor will play both the general and his daughter). She has a mustache Stalin would kill for. She's wearing a riding outfit. She looks around the kitchen disgustedly.

ELSA  
Clean this mess up, immediately.

The German women immediately begin scurrying to clean the kitchen. They've obviously felt this woman's wrath before.

LEBEAU  
General Burkhalter ordered a  
special dinner prepared for guests  
tonight.

Elsa moves VERY CLOSE to LeBeau. Her size and demeanor both intimidating.

ELSA  
I give the orders in this house.  
And I want this kitchen spotless  
before I return from my ride.

LEBEAU  
But, Miss Burkhalter...

Elsa leans in closer...right in LeBeau's face.

ELSA  
Don't argue with me, you  
insubordinate little rodent. Do  
what I tell you or I will scrunch  
you under my boot like a French  
cockroach.

She exits in a huff. LeBeau looks to Hogan, stunned. They both look out the window where Elsa has met up with Herbert. He puts his arm around her as they walk.

LEBEAU

I guess beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

HOGAN

Yeah, but we all agree about ugly.

He means them both. Over his look...

NEWKIRK (O.S.)

Colonel, it's too dangerous to go tonight. You heard Kleimper. He means business.

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - NIGHT

Everyone there, including Earhart. Hogan is changing into farmer's clothes.

HOGAN

She wouldn't ask if it wasn't important. Maybe that drunk General spilled more than his drink last night.

CARTER

Colonel, is it possible you are putting too much trust in this woman? You said yourself the Gestapo has turned up the heat on the local resistance. For all we know, they've turned her.

KINCH

Or she was one of them from the beginning.

HOGAN

She's never done anything to cause us suspicion.

CARTER

She drug you into a bar filled with Gestapo last night.

HOGAN

To tip us off about Herbert Kleimper. From what Newkirk and I saw today, it was a good tip.

CARTER

Colonel, we all understand if this is personal for you. In France, you would be a god for juggling two women from inside a prison camp.

KINCH

Damned impressive for a white guy.

Hogan's not smiling. ..

HOGAN

Being held in such high esteem is deeply flattering. But if Olga says she needs to see me it's because she has something important. And that's the only reason.

Hogan disappears down the tunnel.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Where we saw Hogan enter the tunnel last night. All quiet. A dog sniffs through the woods. The dog stops at the tree stump and raises his leg to relieve himself. Just then, a CRUDE PERISCOPE rises from the stump and begins surveying the area. The dog jumps and barks furiously at the periscope always staying just out of the periscope's view.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Hogan looking through the periscope...confused. He can HEAR the barking, but...

HOGAN POV: Through the periscope. He makes a 360 degree turn, but still can't see anything.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The dog is still jumping and barking, but he's jumping over and behind the periscope as it moves. Always just out of sight.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Hogan stops turning the periscope. Pushes his eye close to the eyepiece. He's straining to make something out. Takes his hat off so he can get an even better look through the periscope.

Hogan POV: Coming right into the lens is the dog finally relieving himself in the perfect spot...the periscope.

Hogan jumps back a little startled. Then chuckles to himself as he climbs out the tunnel.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Hogan scrambles out of the tunnel gently pats the dog. Looks around. No sign of anyone else. Hogan knows this dog.

HOGAN

Heh, Gunnert. Good boy. You alone?

Hogan carefully checks the woods again. Nothing.

HOGAN

You gave me a good scare.

Hogan stands and starts to walk through the woods. The dog follows. Hogan stops.

HOGAN

Sorry, buddy, this is a solo mission. Maybe next time.

Hogan picks up a stick, waves it in front of the dog, then throws it into the woods. The dog bounds off after it. The dog eagerly picks up the stick and turns to return it.

Dog's POV: Hogan is gone. He's disappeared without a trace.

The dog looks confused, then drops the stick, disappointed.

EXT. ABANDONED FARM - NIGHT

An old farmhouse and barn...both in danger of falling down. Deserted from all appearances.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Olga sits on an old barrel in the corner. She looks at her watch nervously. Hogan is late.

A NOISE from INSIDE the barn. Olga quickly ducks down behind the barrel. On guard. Tense. She peeks out...can't see anything. Starts to relax just a little. Suddenly a hand reaches into frame from behind her and covers her mouth. She struggles, but someone has a firm grip. The arm pulls her down into a small pile of old hay.

ANGLE to reveal Hogan. He whispers in her ear...

HOGAN

You're getting careless.

He takes his hand away from Olga's mouth and releases her arms. She hits him hard.

OLGA

I knew it was you.

Olga pushes him away, but she's not really mad.

OLGA

I don't know what I ever saw in you.

HOGAN

Good times, warm nights and hard-to-get smuggled in goodies?

Hogan takes a pair of the stolen nylons from his pocket and hands them to Olga. She's pleased.

OLGA

Other than that.

HOGAN

It's wartime, you have to take what you can get. This was the only pair I could get my hands on.

Olga takes the nylons, pleased.

OLGA

Thank you. I may have something to repay your generosity. The Gestapo hasn't suddenly shown up around here just to pay their respects to General Burkhalter's daughter.

HOGAN

(smile)

I knew they didn't respect him that much.

OLGA

General Ottomeyer agrees with you.

HOGAN

The drunken General from the bar last night? He looked about one drink away from telling a beautiful woman his life story.

OLGA

He's says he's a very important man. Important enough to know about

a group of special guests the Gestapo is bringing to the wedding. But not important enough to know exactly who they are or why they will be staying at Burkhalter's past the wedding.

She has Hogan's attention. He turns all business.

HOGAN

When?

OLGA

The first group will arrive at Hammelburg on the morning train. Another group on the afternoon train.

HOGAN

That doesn't give us much time.

OLGA

For what? Does this mean something?

Hogan purposely doesn't tell all he knows. Maybe Carter's suspicions about Olga are weighing on him a little.

HOGAN

I'm not sure. Maybe. I need to get back.

Hogan stands to leave.

HOGAN

Any word on what the Gestapo did with Schmidt last night?

OLGA

Nothing yet. Every contact we have is trying to find out, but the Gestapo is putting enormous pressure on us. A number of our people have been arrested or frightened underground.

HOGAN

How much does he know?

OLGA

Enough to cause us all problems.

HOGAN

Let me know if you get any

information.

OLGA

And you'll let me know...when  
you're ready to let me know.

She smiles. Hogan smiles back. Unspoken words about trust  
passing between them.

OLGA

Are all Americans as horrible as  
you?

HOGAN

I like to think I'm in a class by  
myself.

Off Olga's smile...

EXT. STALAG 13 - NIGHT

The antennae on the flag pole goes up. Accompanied by a LOUD  
burst of static from the radio.

INT. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

The men are huddled around the table. Kinch has the  
microphone.

KINCH

It's no use, Colonel. We're not  
going to get them tonight. There's  
a lot of jamming going on.

Hogan picks up a photograph from the table in front of him.  
Looks at it.

HOGAN

(to Earhart)  
How old is this?

EARHART

Two...maybe three years. My aunt  
sent it to my mother.

(hopeful, but  
frightened)

We do look a lot alike.

Hogan takes a closer look at the picture.

INSERT: The man in the picture does look a lot like Earhart,  
except his hair is straight and he has a thin mustache.

Hogan hands the picture to Newkirk.

HOGAN

Let's see what you can do with him.  
You've got until sunrise.

Off the men's expressions...

INT. INTERRAGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Small, dank room...dimly lit. Two bare bulbs hanging from the ceiling.

Strapped to a chair is Herr Schmidt, the bartender who was drug away last night. He is unconscious, his head sagging forward on his chest. He has been beaten badly, dried blood from his mouth and nose.

A leather-gloved hand SMACKS his jaw almost tipping the chair over. No reaction from Schmidt...he feels nothing now.

ANGLE to find Major Hochstetter watching as one of his henchmen delivers the blow.

HOCHSTETTER

That's enough.

The henchman steps aside as Hochstetter bends to take a closer look at Schmidt. He feels the neck for a pulse. Schmidt is dead.

HOCHSTETTER

Dispose of the body. Then let it be known that Herr Schmidt is still alive and being questioned. Perhaps we can find out more from him dead than we did alive.

The henchmen begins dragging Schmidt's lifeless body from the chair.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

SUPER: August 18, 1943

Early morning. The big German staff car rolls through the gates. Burkhalter must be making another visit.

INT. STALAG 13 - DAY

A tired looking Hogan watches out the window. He's not surprised to see that it's Herbert who steps out of the back of the staff car...alone. Herbert marches into Klink's

office. Hogan stares, deep in thought.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

Hogan moves through a group of prisoners in the yard. Sees Schultz leaning against the back of the mess hall sneaking a cigarette. That's who he was looking for.

HOGAN

Does your wife know you're smoking again, Schultz.

A startled Schultz throws the cigarette to the ground. He didn't see Hogan coming.

SCHULTZ

Colonel Hogan, you scared me.

Schultz picks the cigarette up and takes a BIG hit to calm his nerves.

SCHULTZ

That monster Herbert Kleimper is driving me to smoke.

(whispers  
conspiratorially)  
He is trouble, you know.

HOGAN

That's what I wanted to talk to you about. There may be a way we can help you get rid of this guy.

Schultz takes a big hit...interested.

SCHULTZ

Kill him?

HOGAN

For now I just mean get rid of him.

Schultz wants to be a part, but he's struggling with saying yes to Hogan.

SCHULTZ

Colonel Hogan, I have a responsibility as an officer of Stalag 13. My loyalty is to the German army.

HOGAN

Schultz, we're the good guys.

SCHULTZ

Yes, but sometimes I have to be on our side.

Hogan casually takes a chocolate bar from his jacket and hands it to Schultz. Schultz takes it and begins unwrapping and eating as Hogan moves in for the close.

HOGAN

Do you really think the German army is loyal to you, Schultz? The minute Kleimper gets Burkhalter's daughter pregnant he'll have complete control of this camp and you and Klink will be on the first train to the Russian front.

SCHULTZ

(incredulous)

He actually plans to sleep with her!?!??

HOGAN

Herbert makes Burkhalter a grandfather and he gets promoted to commandant of Stalag 13.

SCHULTZ

How do you know that?

HOGAN

Have I ever given you wrong information?

Schultz gives him the raised eyebrow look. As a matter of fact, Hogan has given him the wrong information before.

HOGAN

O.K. A couple of times. But not this time. We don't want that guy running Stalag 13 anymore than you do.

SCHULTZ

Colonel Hogan, in the past, what's been good for you has not been good for the German army.

HOGAN

We're on the same team on this one, Schultz...and we need your help.

Schultz thinks. This is a tough situation for him. Schultz

takes a bite of the chocolate bar. His face glowing with pleasure from the fresh chocolate.

HOGAN

All you have to do is cover for me this morning...

When Schultz doesn't object, Hogan leans in to give Schultz his instructions...

INT. GERMAN TRAIN STATION - DAY

Crowded. A train pulling into the station. MOVE THROUGH the crowd and find Hogan and Earhart against a wall where they can see the passengers exit the train. Hogan is wearing a GESTAPO UNIFORM. Earhart's hair has been straightened and a thin mustache added. He does look remarkably like the picture of his cousin. They watch intently as people begin to climb off the train. Soldiers, women and children, a few Gestapo officers dressed in suits.

EARHART

How do we know that Klaus will be on this train?

HOGAN

We don't. But there are only two trains arriving today. If our information is right, he'll be on one of them.

Hogan's eyes never leave the train as he talks.

EARHART

What if they're all traveling together?

HOGAN

I'm counting on German paranoia.

EARHART

But what if they are?

HOGAN

Then we're fucked.

Hogan motions toward the train.

HOGAN

That's gotta be one.

A Gestapo agent exits the train with a nerdy looking man in his wake. The nerd is carefully carrying a small wooden box

with a handle on top. He's handling it like it's gold.

HOGAN

It's not Klaus, but at least we know they are bringing them in. What do you think is in that box?

EARHART

Probably deuterium oxide...heavy water. The Nazis have been using it to act as a decelerate in creating atomic reactions.

Hogan doesn't know what the hell Earhart's talking about, but that's not the immediate concern.

HOGAN

(urgent)

Will they all be carrying it?

EARHART

I have no idea Colonel Hogan.

HOGAN

If Klaus steps off that train carrying a box like that we can't make the switch. You're the expert. What do you think?

Earhart is growing more ruffled by the second.

EARHART

I think I'm not cut out for espionage.

HOGAN

Too late. When they pushed you out of the back of that airplane you bought a no-turning back ticket. There's another one.

Hogan sees another Gestapo agent leave the train with a tall, rail-thin man. This scientist also carries a wooden box. Identical to the first one.

HOGAN

Goddamnit. He's got one, too. What's heavy water look like?

EARHART

Like regular water. You can't tell the difference with the naked eye.

HOGAN

Then if he's not on this train, we  
can make a box.

Hogan looks around the station, checking out his contacts.  
They are all dressed in DIFFERENT SPORT COATS.

EARHART

(panicked)

But then they'll expect me to have  
deuterium oxide inside. When my  
water doesn't react properly,  
they'll know I'm an impostor.

Hogan's still checking his agents.

HOGAN

Let's cross one bridge at a time.

Not the response Earhart wanted to hear.

EARHART

There he is.

Earhart motion toward the back of the train. Sure enough,  
stepping down from the last car is Klaus, a burly Gestapo  
agent leading the way. And he's NOT carrying a box.

HOGAN

No box, but wrong wardrobe and no  
mustache.

Klaus is wearing a sport coat that is DRAMATICALLY different  
than the one Earhart has on. And the mustache has been  
shaved. Hogan quickly spins Earhart toward the wall. Hogan  
keeps his eye on Klaus and the Gestapo agent as he yanks  
Earhart's mustache off (it's a damn good fake one).

EARHART

(too loudly)

Ow. That hurt.

A few people around take notice. Hogan stares them down.  
Remember, he's in a Gestapo uniform.

HOGAN

(in German)

Mind your own business.

The people scramble away, not wanting any part of a pissed  
off Gestapo agent.

ANGLE one of Hogan's resistance men. He's wearing a COAT very

similar to Klaus'. He's quickly pulling it off.

Klaus and the agent pick up bags and move off the platform, coming our way.

Suddenly, a man brushes past Hogan. It's Hans, the delivery man. He discretely hands Hogan the sport coat that our man was pulling off. Hogan takes the coat and starts rushing Earhart out of his coat and into the matching one.

HOGAN

Once you're inside no contact.

EARHART

How will I know when it's time to get out?

HOGAN

We'll come for you.

EARHART

And if you don't show up?

HOGAN

Don't let them make that bomb.

Klaus and his escort move toward the middle of the lobby.

HOGAN

Show time.

Hogan steers him out into the crowd. They now trail Klaus and the agent. They move quickly to get right on their heels.

Hans has swung around the lobby and is now walking perpendicular to Klaus. He's on a collision course with the agent. Just as the man bumps the agent, Hogan taps Klaus on the shoulder (Hogan is over Klaus' right shoulder, Earhart to his left). Klaus turns around just as the agent begins berating our man. Hogan flashes a Gestapo ID and motions Klaus to come a step closer. Earhart steps into the space vacated by Klaus. The man who bumped into the agent moves quickly away and the agent takes a few steps to follow, Earhart now right with him. Just like switching matching briefcases. By the time Klaus turns back, the agent has disappeared into the crowd with Earhart.

HOGAN

(in German)

You are to come with me.

Klaus takes a quick look around. His original Gestapo agent is gone...lost in the crowd. Something about this doesn't

seem right, but this is the Gestapo. And Hogan has a definite air of authority. Hogan leads him away toward an exit.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Hogan (still in Gestapo uniform) leads Klaus through the forest.

KLAUS

(in German)

I was told that we would be taken by car to a private residence.

Hogan pulls his pistol and points it at the German.

HOGAN

And you believe everything the Gestapo tells you?

Off Klaus' look.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

Herbert Kleimper strides across the grounds towards Hogan's barracks. He's pissed. He marches to the barrack and enters unannounced.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

A small room next to the radio room, lit by a gas lantern. A round table in the center of the room. A portable chalkboard on one wall. A cot on another. Next to the cot is a manacle chained to the wall. On one side of the room is the door to the radio room. Klaus' head pops out of the crawl tunnel. He wriggles out into the room. Hogan follows, his gun still trained on Klaus. They stand.

KLAUS

Who are you?

HOGAN

Colonel Robert Hogan. United States Air Force. And you are now officially a prisoner of war.

Hogan motions Klaus toward the far wall and attaches the manacle to Klaus' ankle. Klaus is no dummy.

KLAUS

So you've managed to kidnap a German scientist. By now they've surely discovered I'm missing.

HOGAN

Not if cousin Earhart is doing his job properly.

KLAUS

Earhart? He's alive?

HOGAN

And well. You didn't know?

KLAUS

I haven't heard from him since Hitler came to power. If your plan is for Earhart to impersonate me, Colonel Hogan, then you are doomed to failure.

Hogan meets his gaze. Very interested now.

KLAUS

(arrogant)

Earhart may be well meaning in his misguided beliefs. But he's no scientist. He could not work as a lab assistant for me.

Hogan studies him carefully. Not certain whether to believe him or not. Finally...

HOGAN

Maybe we can find a use for a scientist of your stature. There's a little project I've been needing done.

KLAUS

I will die first.

HOGAN

That will be your decision.

Off Klaus' uncertain expression...

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - DAY

Kleimper paces angrily. Checks his watch, then exits.

Just as the door is closing behind him, the bed covering the entrance to the tunnel starts up. Hogan, SEEING THE DOOR CLOSING, quickly lowers the bed and waits a beat. An instant earlier and Hogan would have been discovered.

Hogan emerges quickly from the tunnel and begins changing

into his camp clothes.

EXT. STALAG 13 - DAY

Kleimper is coming back across the yard toward Hogan's barrack...this time with two armed guards. He talks to the guards as they walk.

HERBERT

One of you will be posted outside the door at all times. The other will begin searching the camp immediately. I want him found...

As if on cue, Hogan steps from between two buildings right into their path. Hogan is carrying a couple of rolled up magazines in one hand.

HERBERT

Colonel Hogan, I have warned you that I would not tolerate your antics. You were confined to barracks due to illness. At Stalag 13, confined to quarters means that you are not to leave.

HOGAN

I've been telling Klink for months he's gotta move that latrine closer.

HERBERT

You expect me to believe that you have been in the latrine for more than 30 minutes?

Hogan holds up the magazines.

HOGAN

We just got a new shipment of magazines in from the Red Cross. LIFE says you guys are having some big problems in Africa.

HERBERT

Our problems in Africa are not the issue, Colonel. Your insubordination is.

HOGAN

Klink O.K. 'd my confinement to quarters.

HERBERT

A decision that I will discuss  
directly with Colonel Klink.

(to the guards)

Escort him to his barrack and see  
that he remains there.

Herbert wheels away. Off Hogan's look of hatred for this man.

INT. BARRACKS - NIGHT

Everyone, except Kinch, seated around the table. They are in  
the middle of a conversation.

CARTER

Kleimper has guards everywhere,  
Colonel. We can't get off the first  
floor to look around even for a few  
minutes.

HOGAN

We have to find a way . If Kleimper  
keeps us from getting in the middle  
of this wedding, we can't get rid  
of him. And if we don't get rid of  
him, we'll never be able to get  
Earhart out of there.

LEBEAU

Assuming they haven't already  
figured out that he's an impostor.

NEWKIRK

Maybe there is a way to get us  
upstairs.

They all look to him.

NEWKIRK

Who's the one person in that house  
who even Kleimper takes orders  
from?

The light goes on for Hogan.

HOGAN

Elsa.

NEWKIRK

Her wedding dress was delivered  
this afternoon. My guess is she's  
going to need the help of an expert  
tailor to make herself presentable.

All we have to do is let her know  
where one is.

Off the chuckles around the table.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - SEWING ROOM - DAY

Newkirk is in front of a sewing dummy. A beautiful, very small, white dress clings to the dummy. Carter is walking around the dummy as Newkirk stares, trying to figure this out.

CARTER

Impossible.

Newkirk keeps walking around the dummy.

NEWKIRK

A challenge. Definitely a  
challenge. But not impossible.

CARTER

(dumbfounded)

C'mon, Newkirk, how in God's name  
can you make this dress fit that  
cow.

NEWKIRK

(mischievous smile)

Ever been to the movies?

Off Carter's perplexed look...

INT. BURKHALTER'S HOUSE - DAY

A large basement room has been converted to a laboratory. No windows. On one wall we see the stairs leading up. It has the feel of dungeon. Gathered around a work table are the eight German scientists, including Earhart, plus Hochstetter and another Gestapo agent. The scientists listen intently...

HOCHSTETTER

For the next three months, you will  
not leave these premises. Day and  
night you have only one objective  
...to successfully complete the  
Fuerher's plan for an atomic bomb.  
A bomb that can crush the allied  
forces. This is the most important  
mission in the history of Germany.  
The Fuerher is personally counting  
on each of you to accomplish this  
task. There is no possibility that

you will fail. Do you understand?

A look at the faces of the scientists says that they understand all too well. If they do fail, they won't be leaving here alive.

INT. BURKHALTER'S HOUSE - DAY

Newkirk and Carter move through the upstairs halls, two armed guards following closely. They look in several open doorways as they walk. The first couple of rooms evidently don't have what they are looking for because they don't even bother to go in. Just a quick glance in and then keep walking.

CARTER

This is never going to work.

NEWKIRK

It will work.

CARTER

Newkirk, not even you can pull this off.

NEWKIRK

(wry smile)

Want to bet?

CARTER

It's going to look ridiculous.

NEWKIRK

Carter, I'm not going to just throw it together. It will be delicately incorporated into the original.

They look in another door. Newkirk stops. Smiles.

NEWKIRK

Perfect.

Carter stares in disbelief.

Newkirk POV: Tall windows on the far side of the room. And they are covered with beautiful, long WHITE DRAPES.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Klaus is alone. He's taken the cot, turned it on it's side, and is using the leg to chip away the wall around the bolt holding the manacle in place. He's making some progress.

EXT. BURKHALTER'S STABLES - DAY

Kinch is shoveling manure into a gunny sack when he HEARS the sounds of a horse running (and breathing very LOUDLY). He looks up to find Elsa riding toward the barn, astride a HUGE horse. Size doesn't help...the horse is COVERED in SWEAT. You've NEVER seen a horse this tired and sweaty. His tongue is hanging out...he's foaming at the mouth. More sweat than Albert Brooks in Broadcast News.

She pulls the horse to a stop in the barn door

ELSA

Get over here and help me down.

Kinch moves over and reaches up to help her down.

ELSA

Not like that you idiot! Get down on your hands and knees.

KINCH

I beg your pardon.

ELSA

Get down on your hands and knees. Here, by the horse.

Kinch hesitates. Elsa slaps the riding crop against her boot. She looks pretty damned ridiculous.

ELSA

Now.

Kinch looks around. Doesn't appear to be any way out of this. Kinch reluctantly gets down on all fours beside the horse. Elsa throws her right leg over the back of the saddle. She's balanced on her stomach on the saddle. Her feet are still several inches above Kinch's back. She's bending her ankle to reach for him, but can't quite make it.

ELSA

Up a little!

KINCH

What?

ELSA

Arch your back up a little.

Kinch looks over his shoulder at her. He arches his back. The toes of Elsa's boot are about to find his back. He's looking at her...no doubt that if she drops down on his back it's

going to hurt like hell. Her boots are almost there.

Just as her weight is about to land on his back, Kinch discretely moves one hand and PINCHES the horse's leg. The horse BOLTS, Elsa hanging precariously. The horse charges out the open barn door, Elsa SCREAMING for help.

Kinch slowly rises, smiles, as he watches the run-away horse carry Elsa away.

KINCH

Tell me to get down on my hands and knees you fat, Nazi bitch.

Kinch goes back to shoveling manure into the sack.

INT. BURKHALTER'S HOUSE - BASEMENT LABORATORY - DAY

The eight scientists still around the table. Hochstetter is just finishing his speech to them.

HOCHSTETTER

Each of you has been assigned a room in the main house. Your time here...all of your time...will be spent either here working on your research. Or in your room. Working on your research.

He looks around the room.

HOCHSTETTER

Any questions? Good.

He didn't give them time to ask any. Hochstetter and the other Gestapo agent leave. The door closing behind them. A beat after they are gone, then, MICHAEL BISCHOF, the scientist across from Earhart speaks.

BISHOFF

Well gentlemen, it appears the only way any of us is leaving this place is to create the bomb they want.

SCIENTIST #2

(whispers)

Not so loudly.

BISCHOF

I think whoever is listening already knows that we're not leaving unless our research succeeds.

KLAUS/EARHART  
 (a little too anxious)  
 Have any of you made progress?

Bischoff stares at Earhart. Maybe a little suspicious.

BISCHOFF  
 Why don't you tell us what progress  
 you've made, Klaus.

Did he emphasize Klaus just a little too much? Earhart/Klaus  
 is afraid that he did.

EARHART/KLAUS  
 I've been able to create small  
 scale reactions in the lab. But I'm  
 afraid my reactions are too small,  
 and the steps necessary to get the  
 reactions too cumbersome to be of  
 much use militarily.

BISCHOFF  
 I've had some success with lab  
 reactions. Perhaps we should start  
 by sharing our results.

EARHART/KLAUS  
 Of course.

A beat. The two men measuring each other.

BISCHOFF  
 Why don't we allow the others to  
 get started here. You can join me  
 in my room.

Bischoff rises. Earhart doesn't have much choice. As they  
 exit...

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Newkirk and Carter are busy taking down the white drapes. A  
 guard stands by the window lighting a cigarette. He's not  
 paying much attention. The door to the room is open to the  
 hallway. As Carter tries to fold one of the drapes, Earhart  
 and Bischoff pass in the hall. Carter has to think fast...

CARTER  
 (to guard)  
 I have to go to the bathroom.

The guard isn't pleased. It's a fresh cigarette. Carter  
 senses his hesitation.

CARTER

I know where it's at. I'll be right back.

GUARD

(firm)

If you are not back in three minutes, I will find you and shoot you.

CARTER

I'll be back.

Newkirk and Carter exchange a glance as Carter exits.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Carter quickly moves down the hall in the direction Earhart and Bischoff went. Just as he rounds a corner, he sees them entering a room, talking. As they disappear, Bischoff puts his hand on Earhart's shoulder. From Carter's POV it appears to be a very friendly gesture.

A puzzled Carter checks his watch. He doesn't have time to take this any further. He heads back to the sewing room.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - BISHOFF'S ROOM - DAY

Earhart is seated in a straight chair. Bishoff paces the room. They are in the middle of a conversation.

EARHART

Impossible. It's too costly and time consuming to manufacture enough heavy water to create the size of reaction necessary.

BISHOFF

Haven't you asked yourself why we are here...at this estate in the middle of nowhere...near a prisoner of war camp?

EARHART

I assumed it was to avoid allied bombing.

BISHOFF

That's what the Gestapo wants us to believe. The reality is that we're here because the heavy water is here.

Earhart's expression says he doesn't get it.

BISHOFF

There's a hydroelectric plant 20 kilometers east. Last month it was converted from producing electrical power to the full-time production of deuterium oxide. Hitler has given us three months to complete our research because in three months that plant will have produced enough heavy water to accommodate a reaction large enough to build a bomb bigger than anyone has ever imagined.

Off Earhart's reaction to that information...

INT. HOFBRAU - NIGHT

The bar we saw earlier. It's crowded tonight, but not quite as packed as the earlier scene. A singer, not Olga, is on stage. We FIND Olga at a corner table nuzzling with General Ottomeyer. They look pretty cozy.

A male waiter arrives at their table. As he serves drinks, he discretely nods to Olga. A signal. After he moves away, Olga whispers in the general's ear...

OLGA

I'll be right back. I need to freshen up in the little girl's room.

OTTOMEYER

(pretty drunk)

Not too long.

OLGA

How could I stay away from you for long?

She moves away with a sexy smile.

INT. HOFBRAU KITCHEN - NIGHT

Olga pass through the kitchen on her way out the back. A couple of rats scurry unimpeded across the kitchen floor as food is prepared.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

She slips out into the dark alley and looks around. Nothing.

It's pretty spooky back here. She's cautious. Maybe a little frightened. Similar to the scene in the barn.

OLGA  
(voice low)  
Are you out here?

No response.

OLGA  
I only have a few minutes.

Still no response. She looks behind several boxes. Nothing. She walks a few steps down the alley. Hogan inches out of the shadows and pulls her back against the wall. She's very frightened until she realizes it's Hogan.

OLGA  
Goddamn you...you scared me.

HOGAN  
I needed to make sure you weren't followed. The place is crawling with Gestapo. Even the Germans are nervous. Anymore news from the general?

OLGA  
Nothing yet, but he's drinking again tonight. Maybe I can get something out of him later.  
(coy smile)  
That may require a bit of unfaithfulness, though.

HOGAN  
War is hell.

OLGA  
Never more true than when speaking of a night with General Ottomeyer.

HOGAN  
What about Schmidt?

OLGA  
Ottomeyer thinks the Gestapo is holding him here in town. They're convinced he can provide them important information about the Resistance.

HOGAN

He can.

OLGA

But he won't.

HOGAN

Someone once told me that in times like these, anything is possible.

OLGA

Not that. Schmidt will not break. Any word from London?

HOGAN

We haven't been able to get through. The Germans have stepped up their jamming.

OLGA

When are you going to tell me what's going on?

HOGAN

(deliberately evasive)

As soon as I figure it out.

Olga hesitates. It bothers her that Hogan isn't completely trusting her. As she starts to go...

OLGA

Don't worry about Schmidt. We'll find him and get him.

HOGAN

It's too dangerous right now.

Olga smiles. Pleased at his concern. But before she can respond...

OTTOMEYER (O.S.)

(drunken slur)

Olga? Are you out here my little treat?

Hogan hugs the wall in the shadows as Olga quickly steps out and moves toward the back door of the bar. Ottomeyer is looking around for her.

OLGA

(German)

I'm right here, darling. Just  
needed to get a bit of fresh air.

As she steers Ottomeyer back inside, Olga glances to the shadows hiding Hogan. She offers him a reassuring smile before disappearing inside.

PUSH in CLOSE on Hogan in the shadows. Obviously CONCERNED.

INT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Hans sleeps next to his wife in a small bedroom. A HAND darts into frame and covers his mouth. Hans is immediately awake. Alert. Hogan bends next to his ear.

HOGAN  
(whispering)  
We have to talk.

Quietly, so as not to wake his wife, Hans slips out of bed. He slips on his pants and follows Hogan out.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Hogan and Hans stand in the shadows of the barn.

HOGAN  
I have to get back to camp before one of Kleimper's new guards does a bed check, but I need you to talk to Olga tonight. I don't want her playing hero and trying to get Schmidt out on her own. It's too dangerous.

HANS  
She will not listen to me.

HOGAN  
Tell her the order came from me.

HANS  
(wry smile)  
Colonel Hogan, Olga only listens to you when she agrees with you.

HOGAN  
Then follow her. Do whatever you have to do. Just don't let the Gestapo get their hands on her.

Hans nods. Takes a bicycle leaning against the side of the barn and pedals away. Hogan watches a beat then moves away in

the opposite direction.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - EARHART/KLAUS' ROOM - NIGHT

It's a small, cramped room. One dim light burning in the corner. The bed is made...it hasn't been slept in. Find Earhart sitting at a small desk carefully studying a map. He makes several notations, then takes a small sheet of paper and begins writing.

INT. TUNNEL ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the chalkboard. It's filled with complicated formulas and diagrams. Frustrated, chalk scratches through part of the formula and reworks it. This stuff makes the "Goodwill Hunting" formulas look like elementary algebra.

HOGAN (O.S.)

All that deep thinking make you hungry?

ANGLE WIDE to find Klaus doing research work. He was so engrossed that he didn't hear Hogan enter from the tunnel (or so it seems). The cot has been pushed down slightly so that it covers the area of the wall that Klaus was digging at.

Hogan hands him a plate of food. Hogan begins to quickly change out of the farmer's clothes he wore into town.

KLAUS

This is outrageous.

HOGAN

The food or your assignment?

Klaus lifts the cover on the plate and looks at the food.

KLAUS

Both.

HOGAN

Ours is worse. I got this from a local farmer.

(motioning to the chalk board)

Making any progress?

KLAUS

It's laughable. You capture one of the most brilliant minds in the world and this is what you force me to do.

HOGAN

It's a lot more important to the success of me and my men than you might think. Make a list of the things you need. We'll get them for you.

Hogan moves up the ladder to the barrack.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

General Burkhalter and Herbert sit in front of a fire sipping cognac.

HEBERT

I don't think you should have allowed Hogan's men onto the second floor to work on the dress.

BURKHALTER

I didn't allow them. Elsa did. Perhaps you would like to tell her it's a bad idea.

Burkhalter smiles. Herbert isn't going to tell Elsa anything right now and they both know it.

HERBERT

You're not worried they might see our scientific friends wandering around and grow suspicious?

BURKHALTER

Of what? They would have no idea who the scientists are. And even if they suspected something, who would they tell?

HERBERT

There should be a guard with them at all times.

BURKHALTER

There has been.

HERBERT

Good.

(devious smile)

If you are confident that our security here is impenetrable, maybe we should allow them a little more access. And have Klink assign

a guard from Stalag 13 to accompany them while they are here.

Burkhalter gives a hard look. He suspects Herbert's motives for this suggestion, but he's not certain who is being set up. Herbert recognizes his uncertainty.

HERBERT

It would be an interesting test of Klink and his men.

BURKHALTER

We have never had a problem at Stalag 13.

HERBERT

(intended subtext)

An oddity for which there must be an explanation.

Burkhalter ponders the idea.

HERBERT

If a spotlight were shone on Klink's incompetence, it would make naming me Commandant that much easier. I suspicion sending Klink to the Russian front would give you a certain degree of pleasure.

Burkhalter's still not quite convinced...

HERBERT

And I must confess, I already despise Colonel Hogan.

Wicked Burkhalter smile of agreement.

BURKHALTER

I'll talk to Klink in the morning.

Exactly the answer Herbert wanted.

INT.: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Find Olga in bed beside General Ottomeyer. The General is snoring loudly, but Olga is wide awake. Initially, we might think that the General's snoring is keeping her awake. But after a beat she slips out of bed and into her clothes draped across a nearby chair. She takes a last look to make sure Ottomeyer is sleeping soundly, then slips out the door.

As soon as the door closes behind her, Ottomeyer's snoring

stops. He sits up in bed and stares at the door. He's wide awake...and not the slightest bit drunk.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - NIGHT

Earhart creeps down a darkened hallway. He's near the end of the hall when he HEARS footsteps coming from around the corner. He looks around...panicked. He sees a half opened door a few feet away. There's no other choice. He ducks into the door, just as several armed guards round the corner.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - ROOM - NIGHT

Earhart slides into the room, closing the door quietly behind him. He gasps...frightened. Swallows the gasp so he won't be heard, but for just a second whatever he sees in that room has put the scare of his life into him. Slowly the fear goes out of his eyes...

Earhart's POV: The sewing dummy that Newkirk was using. Only now it has been expanded to three times its original size by taping pillows to it. The almost completed WEDDING DRESS hangs on it. It, too, has been greatly expanded by sewing pieces from the white drapes into the sides. Back lit by the moon, it looks like a hellish monster about to pounce.

Earhart breathes a sigh of relief. As the footsteps pass, he slips back out of the room and moves DOWN the stairs.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Olga moves stealthily down the alley. She knows exactly where she is going. HOLD. A beat after she passes, Hans creeps down the alley FOLLOWING her.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Earhart slips into the darkened kitchen. He looks around. He spots LeBeau's oversized apron hanging on the back of a door. Takes the paper he was writing on upstairs and quickly slips it into one of the pockets on the front of the apron.

Just as he turns away from the apron, the door to the kitchen swings open. Standing in the doorway is Herbert. Both men are surprised...then Herbert smiles.

HERBERT

Aw, Herr Kloiber. Can't sleep?

Earhart calms his nerves. He's surprisingly effective. Having your life depend on it can make you a good liar.

EARHART

Just rummaging for a little  
midnight snack.

Herbert goes to the cupboard. Takes some food out.

HERBERT

Me, too. Would you like to join me?  
I would love to hear your thoughts  
on our research.

Earhart doesn't have much choice. They move to the table and sit down together.

EXT. ANOTHER ALLEY - NIGHT

Olga looks across down the alley to where two armed soldiers stand guard in front of a door. She slips between two buildings and moves around toward the side of the building they are guarding.

Hans watches from the shadows across the street. He's about to move across to cut her off when he notices the two guards EXCHANGE A LOOK. There's no doubt the guards have seen Olga, but have done nothing. Hans pulls up short confused...and concerned.

ANGLE Olga as she reaches the side of the building in the alley out of Hans' sight. She peers through a boarded up window.

Olga POV: She can just make out the figure of a man slumped forward in a chair in the corner of the room. The same chair and spot where we saw Schmidt earlier. There's no one else in the room.

Olga begins quickly and quietly pulling boards away from the opening.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

General Ottomeyer exits the building and steps into a waiting staff car. He's back in uniform.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Olga finishes pulling away enough boards to allow her to crawl through the window.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Olga lands in the room and moves to the man in the chair. Just as she reaches him, MAJOR HOCHSTETTER stands. Sinister

smile...

HOCHSTETTER

Ahh, Fraulein. The fly to the web.  
 (hollering out to the  
 guards outside)  
 Get in here.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

From across the street, Hans watches as the guards RUSH inside the building. He has not been able to make out what was said from inside. As he watches, Ottomeyer's car pulls to the door in the alley.

The guards drag Olga out as Ottomeyer steps from the car. Ottomeyer SLAPS Olga HARD across the face...

OTTOMEYER

(to Olga, loudly)  
 Did you really think I would be so  
 easy to deceive, you pathetic  
 little slut?

Hans has moved close enough to hear this exchange.

The guards drag Olga into the back of the car. As the car speeds away, Hochstetter steps up next to Ottomeyer. Their conversation is too low for Hans to hear, though he is trying to.

HOCHSTETTER

The Gestapo thanks you, General.

OTTOMEYER

I don't care what Herbert Kleimper  
 does to Klink or even to  
 Burkhalter. But if you turn him on  
 me, you will find that I am not so  
 easy an enemy.

The two men lock eyes...two despicable men engaging in an uneasy truce. Over their look, we HEAR the STATIC of a radio...

INT. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

The men are gathered at the table. The radio in the center. A plate of homemade cookies sits near the radio. The men take and eat cookies throughout the scene. Just static and squelching coming from the radio.

KINCH

No luck, Colonel. We just don't

have enough juice to break through the Germans frequency jamming.

HOGAN

We have to find a way to boost the power.

NEWKIRK

With all those Gestapo agents at Burhalter's there's got to be a high-powered radio we can lift.

HOGAN

That doesn't help us tonight.

CARTER

I don't think we have much time, Colonel. I didn't like the looks of Earhart and that German scientist together today. They were awfully chummy.

NEWKIRK

What did you expect him to be, Carter? Earhart has to make them believe he's one of them.

CARTER

It was more than that, Newkirk. Those two guys knew each other.....for more than a day.

HOGAN

London wouldn't have sent Earhart if they weren't certain of him, Carter. He's one of us.

CARTER

I'm not so certain you'd feel that way if you saw what I saw.

HOGAN

For now, we have to assume Earhart's just doing what he was assigned to do. We'll get a radio tomorrow and get some answers from London.

Off their looks of concern...

EXT. STALAG 13 - EARLY MORNING

It's still dark. No sign of the sun yet.

SUPER: August 19, 1943

Sergeant Schultz, another armed guard and Herbert, march across the yard toward Hogan's barrack. Schultz is half asleep and not very happy to be here.

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - EARLY MORNING

Our guys are sound asleep. They haven't had much sleep lately. Herbert and the guards burst into the room. LOUD.

GUARD

Attention!

Hogan and the men are startled. What the hell is this?

HERBERT

Everyone up. Morning roll call.

The men stagger to their feet. Hogan exchanges a discrete roll of the eyes with Schultz, then looks out the window.

HOGAN

I don't see any sign of morning.

HERBERT

We're going to be starting the day a little earlier from now on. You have 15 minutes to report to the yard. Breakfast will be served in 20 minutes. No exceptions.

Herbert turns and leads the guards out, Schultz trailing last...

SCHULTZ

(to Hogan)

Help.

Hogan offers a determined nod as Schultz exits.

KINCH

Can you believe that son of a bitch?

CARTER

It's 5:30.

LEBEAU

Colonel, we didn't get to bed until after three.

HOGAN

All right, all right. Enough whining. The sooner we get started today, the sooner we get rid of him.

Still grumbling, the men start getting dressed.

EXT. STALAG 13 - EARLY MORNING

Still dark. Men are lined up in the yard. Herbert paces as he addresses them.

HERBERT

Roll call will be 5:45 every morning. Lights out will be nine o'clock.

A collective groan from the men.

HERBERT

(snaps)

There will be no talking in formation. Ever. You are prisoners of war and you are going to be treated as such.

Just then, Colonel Klink's door flies open. Klink emerges. He's dressed in a night shirt (that goes to his ankles). He's disheveled. What hair he has is at wild angles. Monocle dangling from his neck. He's obviously just crawled out of bed. Klink will hate the new earlier mornings more than anyone. He bolts across the yard in his bare feet. Without the monocle to his eye, he really can't see very well.

KLINK

What is the meaning of this? Why are you men out of your barracks in the middle of the night.

Herbert steps in front of Klink. Impossible to miss him now. Klink is startled...and a little afraid. He puts the monocle to one eye as he steps back a few paces.

HERBERT

I ordered them out. And it is not the middle of the night Colonel Klink. It's 5:45. Time for everyone in this camp to be up and working.

Herbert's eyes wonder over Klink's garish bed clothes. Even Klink gets the inference.

KLINK

Of course, Captain Kleimper. I was just writing reports to headquarters.

(firm voice, to the assembled men)

What are you looking at? You should be at the mess hall. DIS...MISSED.

The prisoners break formation and amble toward the mess hall.

HERBERT

Colonel Hogan.

Hogan turns back.

HERBERT

Your men will report to General Burhalter's in one hour. Sergeant Schultz will be accompanying you as your guard.

Klink and Hogan are both surprised by this new information.

KLINK

Sergeant Schultz??

KLEIMPER

Do you have a problem with that, Colonel?

KLINK

No...no.

KLEIMPER

(with subtext)

Is that a problem for you, Colonel Hogan?

HOGAN

None. Schultz will be a valuable addition to your wedding security.

Hogan and Kleimper hold stares for a beat. Neither backing down. Klink oblivious to the meaning of the exchange between Hogan and Kleimper.

HERBERT

(to Klink)

Perhaps you should get dressed before joining us at the mess hall, Colonel Klink.

Herbert walks away without letting Klink respond. Flustered, Klink's monocle falls away from his eye. He's all flying hair and nightgown as he tries to catch the misplaced eyepiece.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - LABORATORY - MORNING

The scientists are gathered around the table. They are in the middle of a discussion. During Earhart's speech, he makes eye contact with Bischoff several times.

SCIENTIST #1

What about graphite?

EARHART

There are reports that the allies are experimenting using graphite, rather deuterium oxide, to facilitate the atomic reaction. I have done detailed calculations trying to substantiate the process, but can find no evidence that this would work.

BISCHOFF

Do you believe it's worth exploring further?

EARHART

Nothing in my research suggests that it would be. Especially since we have only three months.

(slight hesitation)

But I'm willing to try if you think we should pursue it.

Eye contact between them. We have no idea what is passing between these two...but something is.

The door to the laboratory opens and in steps Major Hochstetter. He's accompanied by another Gestapo agent. All conversation stops when the Gestapo enters.

HOCHSTETTER

(slightly ominous)

Gentlemen. Sorry to interrupt your work. We need to speak privately with Herr Bishoff and Herr Kloiber.

Tension fills the room. Private meetings with the Gestapo are not considered good news. Bishoff and Earhart stand.

HOCHSTETTER

Herr Bisoff if you will come with

me. Herr Kloiber you will go with  
my associate.

Bisoff follows Hochstetter out. Earhart goes with the other  
Gestapo agent. The other scientists exchange fearful glances.

INT. BURKHALTER KITCHEN - MORNING

LeBeau enters. Heads straight for his apron and puts it on.  
We want him to reach into that pocket...it feels like he's  
going to, but just then Elsa enters. She's just gotten  
up...still in her bathrobe. Make no mistake, you wouldn't  
want to wake up next to this woman.

ELSA

Make me breakfast immediately.  
Eggs, bacon and hot cakes. And none  
of those little French portions.  
I'm famished this morning. Herbert  
slipped into my room last night.  
The man is an animal.

LEBEAU

No arguing that.

Elsa doesn't catch the sarcasm.

ELSA

I'll be back in 15 minutes. Have  
the food on the table.

She exits.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - SITTING ROOM - DAY

Hochstetter enters. Bishoff on his heels. As soon as the door  
closes, both men's demeanor changes. No fear from Bischoff.

HOCHSTETTER

What do you think?

BISHOFF

He's an accomplished scientist. He  
will be of great help to us here.

HOCHSTETTER

But is he Klaus Kloiber?

BISCHOFF

Without question.

HOCHSTETTER

(a little

confrontational)  
You're sure?

BISCHOFF  
We haven't seen each other in 20 years, but he's changed very little.

HOCHSTETTER  
Our intelligence in London feels that the allies were planning a switch. Kloiber is the only possible candidate. His cousin Earhart defected years ago. We have nothing on him since, but they looked very much alike when they were younger.

BISCHOFF  
Either our intelligence is wrong, or the allies failed. The man working in our lab is Klaus Kloiber. I'd bet my life on it.

HOCHSTETTER  
You have.

Hochstetter stares a hole through Bischoff looking for any doubt. There isn't any.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - DAY

Hogan and Schultz start UP the stairs toward the second floor.

SCHULTZ  
Colonel Hogan, I really think I should be guarding LeBeau in the kitchen.

HOGAN  
He'll save something special for you. This morning, Newkirk and Carter need guarding upstairs.

SCHULTZ  
But, Colonel Hogan those cookies LeBeau is baking smell so good...

Hogan suddenly stops. Raises his hand for Schultz to be quiet. Something out the window has caught his attention.

HOGAN  
 (to Schultz)  
 Wait here.

Hogan moves to the window and slowly opens it an inch or so.

Hogan's POV: Standing outside, 20 feet away from the window are Major Hochstetter and Herbert. They are engaged in what appears to be friendly conversation. From all appearances, these two know each other well. Herbert LAUGHS at something Hochstetter says.

Hogan bends to the cracked window to try and listen. Can't make out anything. Irritated, and troubled by the sight of Hochstetter and Herbert together, he closes the window and goes back to Schultz.

HOGAN  
 Let's go.

SCHULTZ  
 What were you doing?

Hogan shoots him a look.

SCHULTZ  
 I know nothing.

EXT. BURKHALTER ESTATE - BARN - DAY

Kinch shovels horse manure into another bag. He ties the top of the bag, then looks around discretely. He tucks the bag into a hiding place in the corner of the barn.

INT. SEWING ROOM - DAY

CLOSE ON a needle being PULLED THROUGH the heavy drape fabric. It's slow going pulling the needle through this fabric.. Carter's hands come into frame trying to help him hold the drape in place as it's sewn.

As they work the needle, BOOM UP the sewing dummy to find that the pillows have now been replaced by Schultz. The huge white dress/drape fits him pretty damn good. He's looking down, watching them work. Embarrassed and frustrated.

SCHULTZ  
 How much longer?

CARTER  
 Don't be so anxious to get out of this, Schultz. You look better in it than Elsa Burkhalter is going

to.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Hogan enters to find LeBeau working feverishly. LeBeau stops working and moves to Hogan.

LEBEAU  
Colonel, I'm glad you're here.

LeBeau reaches into his apron and pulls out the paper that Earhart left. Hands it to Hogan.

LEBEAU  
I found this in my apron.

Hogan reads. Intrigued.

HOGAN  
It wasn't in there yesterday?

LEBEAU  
No.

Hogan reads the paper again.

HOGAN  
Get this up to the sewing room to Carter. If it's a code of some kind maybe he can figure it out.

LeBeau takes the paper and exits.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

CLOSE ON the equations on the chalkboard. We HEAR the scratching sound of Klaus digging as we pan over to find that he's made considerable progress. He tugs on the bolt. Nothing. He tugs again, using his feet to brace against the wall. After several attempts, the bolt breaks free. Klaus is thrown to the floor, but he's giddy at having succeeded.

Klaus stands. Looks toward the entrance to the radio room, then back toward the entrance where Hogan brought him in. He has no idea what's up the ladder. But he knows the German countryside awaits at the other end of the tunnel.

Klaus takes the sure bet. He crawls into the tunnel leading out.

EXT. BURKHALTER ESTATE - BARN - DAY

Several German jeeps have been pulled into the barn. Kinch is

changing the oil in one of them. A guard stands at the barn door smoking a cigarette. Kinch slides out from under the jeep with a pan of used oil, goes to the door to dump it.

KINCH

(to guard)

Want me to tighten those brake cables? They're a little loose.

The guard looks at Kinch, then at the jeep. He's skeptical.

KINCH

Doesn't matter to me. I'll leave them if you want.

GUARD

Be quick about it.

Kinch moves back to the jeep and climbs inside. There is a radio on the front seat. Careful to keep an eye on the guard at the door, Kinch steals two LARGE transistors from the back of the radio. Pockets them.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Klaus exits through the tunnel. Stands, looking around. He obviously has no idea where he is or which way to go. Out of the trees bounds Gunnert (the dog who almost pissed on Hogan). Gunnert pulls up short, GROWLING. He may be a German dog, but Gunnert seems pretty loyal to the allies. Klaus backs away from the dog, frightened. Gunnert circles him, still growling. Gunnert takes off running through the forest to get away from the growling dog...he's running away from Stalag 13.

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACKS - NIGHT

Hogan, Carter, Newkirk, LeBeau and Kinch enter from their day at Burkhalter's. They talk as they move into the room.

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

Get those transistors in the radio.

HOGAN

(to Carter)

What about the note?

CARTER

It's either a recipe for a very large strudel or someone is trying to give us a location. 53 degrees north, 12 degrees east.

HOGAN

Not far from here. Get the maps.  
Lets see if we can figure out  
what's there.

Carter moves to the bunk and exits below.

KINCH

I've bagged up enough horse manure  
and fertilizer to make a pretty  
good explosion, Colonel. But we're  
not going to be able to sneak up on  
anyone with it. You can smell it  
a mile...

Carter erupts from the bunk...

CARTER

Colonel, Klaus is gone!

Everyone heads for the tunnel in a panicked rush.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

The men stand around the hole in the wall where the manacle  
bolt has been pulled free.

NEWKIRK

(to Carter)

You put that in there, didn't you?

CARTER

Don't start with me, Newkirk. No  
wrenches, used bolts, whatta you  
expect...??

HOGAN

He must have gone out through the  
tunnel and not up. Otherwise, there  
would have been a firing squad  
waiting for us when we came back.

NEWKIRK

Makes sense. He didn't know where  
the ladder was going to take him.

HOGAN

All right, we don't have much time.  
Carter, check the maps and find out  
about those coordinates. LeBeau...

As they lean in to hear Hogan's plans...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Klaus stumbles through the woods. Stops. Looks in every direction. No sign of anything. He's obviously lost. After a beat, he takes off running blindly in another direction...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Hogan and Newkirk emerge from the entrance to the tunnel. Hogan is carrying the blanket from Klaus' cot. He gives a high-pitched whistle. Newkirk looks at him funny... has the Colonel lost his mind? A beat, then Hogan whistles again.

NEWKIRK

Colonel, what the bloody....

HOGAN

Ssshhh!

Hogan listens. Sure enough, something is running through the woods toward them.

Gunnert races into the clearing, happy to see him.

HOGAN

Good boy, Gunnert. Good boy.

Hogan holds the blanket under Gunnert's nose.

HOGAN

I've got some work for you.

The dog is sniffing the blanket. He barks a couple of times.

HOGAN

(to Newkirk)

Follow Gunnert. If Klaus is still out here, he'll find him.

NEWKIRK

Where are you going?

HOGAN

To see Hans.. I think Olga may be in some trouble. If you don't find him in two hours come back to camp and we'll start evacuation. That'll give us plenty of time to get out before roll call.

NEWKIRK

Assuming the Gestapo doesn't come busting in the door before then.

Hogan knows that's a possibility. They both check their watches.

HOGAN

It's 1030 hours.

NEWKIRK

You're 10 minutes slow again.

As Hogan resets his watch.

HOGAN

Good luck.

Hogan heads off through the woods. Newkirk follows Gunnert opposite.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Klaus running through the woods. He still has no idea where he is, but as he runs we CRANE UP above the trees to see that Klaus doesn't know it yet, but he is running directly toward Stalag 13.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Hogan and Hans talk quietly outside the house.

HANS

I tried to reach you this morning when I made my delivery to Stalag 13, but you had already gone. Ottomeyer set her up. The Gestapo was waiting for her when she went in to try and get Schmidt.

HOGAN

God damn it. I told her to forget about Schmidt for now. Where did they take her?

HANS

We're trying to find out. I don't think they would take her out of the area this quickly. Hochstetter will want to question her himself.

Hogan grimaces. Doesn't like the thought of Hochstetter questioning Olga.

HOGAN

Find out where she is, Hans. As soon as the Gestapo realizes she

won't talk, they'll kill her.

Hans nods his understanding. Hogan starts to turn away.

HANS

Oh, Colonel Hogan. I did find out something about Herbert Kleimper that you might find useful.

As Hogan leans in to get this new information...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Newkirk is racing to keep up with Gunnert. He's running so fast that it takes just an instant for him to realize when he breaks out of the tree line. He stops short, then ducks back into the trees and looks. Shocked.

Newkirk's POV: Klaus' trail has led right to the gates of Stalag 13.

Newkirk turns and begins sprinting back toward the tunnel. Over Newkirk running...

CARTER (O.S.)

The coordinates are for a hydroelectric plant.

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - NIGHT

The men, except Newkirk, are gathered around the table.

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

Any luck with the radio? Maybe London knows what the hell's so important about that plant.

KINCH

It's better, but we still haven't been able to connect. I'll try the back-up frequencies. Maybe London is monitoring everything.

A very winded Newkirk pops up through the bunk/tunnel.

NEWKIRK

He's here. Inside the camp.

Stunned expressions. It takes a beat for that to register. Then...

HOGAN

Carter, get Klink on the phone now.

They all head for the stairs down...

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Klink, in the night shirt that we saw previously, paces the room. Monicle dangling. Klaus sits in a chair at Klink's desk. It's tough to tell who is more frazzled and confused.

KLINK

Impossible. Colonel Hogan is a prisoner at Stalag 13. He has not been outside this camp without guard for even a moment since the day he arrived here more than a year ago.

KLAUS

He kidnapped me at the train station in Hamburg three days ago. He and his men have been holding me captive while my cousin impersonates me at a meeting of top German scientists called by the Fuerher.

KLINK

If there was a special meeting taking place in this area, the Fuerher would have insisted that I be informed.

Klaus knows that Klink is a pompous, incompetent ass. But he also knows that he needs Klink to get out of here.

KLAUS

I cannot explain the Fuerher's oversight. But I can assure you that Colonel Hogan has been holding me captive. He's been forcing me to build a hot water heater so that he and his men can have hot water in their showers.

Klink is taken aback by that, but before he can respond, the PHONE RINGS. Klink moves quickly to the desk and picks it up.

KLINK

Ya vul.

INT. RADIO ROOM - DAY

The men gathered around Carter...phone to his ear. He does a VERY impressive German accent.

CARTER  
Colonel Klink?

KLINK  
(filtered)  
Yes.

CARTER  
This is Gestapo Major Bernard Schillinger. Sorry to call you so late, but our intelligence believes that the allies have placed a spy in your area.

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Klink warily eyes Klaus sitting across the desk.

CARTER  
(filtered)  
He is posing as a German scientist. We are not certain of his story, but he may be claiming to be a part of some secret meeting ordered by the Fuehrer.

KLINK  
I see. I think I may have something for you. What would my orders be should I be able to assist the Gestapo in this matter?

INT. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone smiles as they realize that Klink is biting.

CARTER  
If you see this man, you are to hold him in solitary confinement. I will be at Stalag 13 before morning.

KLINK  
(filtered)  
That would be a good idea.

CARTER  
Colonel Klink, the Gestapo greatly

appreciates your efforts in this matter. I will personally tell Major Hochstetter of your bravery.

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Klink is swelling with pride.

KLINK

Thank you, Major Schillinger. I am always glad to be a part of the Gestapo's work.

The phone hangs up on the other end. Klink hangs up. Smiles at Klaus as he moves to open a drawer of the desk.

KLAUS

That was the Gestapo? Why didn't you mention me? The Gestapo can verify my identity.

Klink pulls a gun from the drawer. Trains it on Klaus.

KLINK

Ah, but they already did.

Off Klaus' shocked look...

EXT. STALAG 13 - NIGHT

A black German staff car rolls through the gates and parks in front of Klink's office.

Klink, now in full uniform, takes Klaus down the steps to meet the man stepping out of the car.

ANGLE to find Carter, dressed in Gestapo uniform, with a Hitler type mustache, stepping from the car. During the exchange, notice that Hans is driving the staff car.

CARTER

Ah, Colonel Klink. I am Major Schillinger.

Carter takes the gun from Klink's hand.

CARTER

I will take it from here. Not a word of this to anyone.

Carter places the gun in the small of Klaus' back and pushes him into the back of the car.

KLINK

Of course. Absolutely, top secret. I'm just happy to be a part of your operation and even more pleased that you will be letting Major Hochstetter know of my brave work in this operation.

Carter climbs into the car as Klink talks. Slams the door and the car drives away. Klink watches with confusion as the car exits the gates. The guy even took his gun.

INT.. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

The men around the table, except Carter. Static fills the room, but it's not as bad as before. We can make out some faint distant voices. One of them the distinct, sexy English accent of Goldilocks...

GOLDILOCKS

(filtered, static)

...the Germans must have converted the plant to manufacture deuterium oxide, which means they are planning to go into production with their weapon. The plant needs to be terminated within 36 hours.

HOGAN

Impossible for us to do anything before tomorrow night, and even then we can't guarantee it. The heat is on here.

A long blast of static, before...

GOLDILOCKS

(filtered, static)

Our high-altitude bombing runs aren't accurate enough to insure success. Can you give it a go?

Hogan looks around at the men. They all agree they should do it.

HOGAN

Affirmative. Give us until 0230 tomorrow. If we don't have it out by then, we're not going to be able to.

Another long blast of static...

GOLDILOCKS  
 (filtered, static)  
 Affirmative. Good luck, Papa Bear.

As they start shutting down the radio, Carter enters through the tunnel with Klaus. Hogan rises, then gets right in Klaus' face.

HOGAN  
 That was not smart. Now I want that hot water heater built with no more trouble out of you.

KLAUS  
 (defiant)  
 Or what?

HOGAN  
 Or we'll forget risking our asses to get you back to London safely and just bury your ass in the woods.

Klaus' expression says he will be building the hot water heater...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STALAG 13 - MORNING

Establishing.

SUPER: August 20, 1943

HERBERT (O.S.)  
 Your men will not be going to General Burkhalter's today. I want every barrack searched from top to bottom, including those of your guards. I will find those transistors.

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - MORNING

Klink is seated at his desk. Herbert stands. Angry.

KLINK  
 Lieutenant Kleimper...

HERBERT  
Colonel Kleimper. A wedding present from my future father-in-law.

Klink is clearly taken aback that Herbert is suddenly of equal rank.

KLINK

Colonel? Colonel. Why are you so convinced that one of my men took the transistors?

KLEIMPER

Because no one else has any motive to take them, Klink. And because you run an undisciplined, shoddy Stalag. The one day I allow a member of your staff to guard them at General Burkhalter's, this happens. No telling what else is going on in this camp.

KLINK

I can assure you, Colonel Kleimper, nothing is going on at Stalag 13. My security measures are known and respected throughout the German army. The Klink name is synonymous with toughness.

HERBERT

Colonel, outside of Stalag 13, Klink means two glasses have been knocked together.

Klink doesn't have a response to that.

HERBERT

When I return from my Honeymoon, Klink, there will be changes implemented here.

(Beat)

Including changes in this office.

KLINK

This office?

HERBERT

Especially, this office. Get started searching those barracks.

Klink sinks back down in his chair. He's no match for Herbert.

INT. INTELLIGENCE CONTROL CENTER - LONDON - DAY

A warehouse full of desks, radio equipment and bustling

activity. Everyone very intent. A small group of men enter at the far end of the room. As the group passes desks, there is suddenly recognition of who is at the center of the group. Churchill leaves a wake of officers JUMPING TO THEIR FEET as he passes.

Churchill moves toward a group of four desks pushed together. Goldilocks has heard the silence falling and looks around. She LEAPS to her feet as Churchill arrives. She salutes. We will only know it's Goldilocks when she speaks. That, sexy English voice belongs to a woman in her mid 50s and matronly.

CHURCHILL

At ease.

GOLDILOCKS

It's an honor, sir.

CHURCHILL

You spoke to Colonel Hogan last night?

GOLDILOCKS

Yes, sir. I relayed instructions as ordered.

CHURCHILL

I'm told Colonel Hogan was less than confident of their ability to carry out those instructions immediately.

GOLDILOCKS

He expressed some concern about the timing. There is a lot of Nazi activity in the area right now. We've even had trouble making radio contact with Stalag 13. He said that if they had not terminated the plant by 0230 tomorrow morning, they would not be able to carry out the assignment.

CHURCHILL

(to his advisor)

Can we be prepared to bomb that plant by tonight?

ADVISOR

If we're right about the plant, the Germans will have significant anti-aircraft support there. To have any hope of success from the air we'll

need to send two squadrons of bombers to try and overwhelm their defenses.

CHURCHILL

A long answer, but not to the question I asked. Can we be prepared to try and take out that plant tonight?

The advisor looks to the man on his right. The man nods slightly.

ADVISOR

Yes, sir.

CHURCHILL

What's the latest we can hit the target and still get our planes back before daylight?

The advisor opens a file...confers quietly with the man who nodded.

ADVISOR

Between two and two-thirty a.m. local time.

CHURCHILL

Have the planes in the air for a two-thirty strike. If that plant is still standing when they get there, tell them to drop everything they have. Maybe we'll get lucky and one of those bombs will actually hit something.

ADVISOR

Yes, sir.

CHURCHILL

(to Goldilocks)

Raise Stalag 13 and let Colonel Hogan know that if he gets into that plant tonight he needs to be long gone by 0230. We plan to hold him to his timetable.

GOLDILOCKS

Thank you, sir.

Churchill and his group pivot and walk away. On Goldilocks' concerned look...

## INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - DAY

Several German guards are going through the barrack. Looking in trunks...taking sheets off the beds...looking inside the stove. It's a pretty thorough search. Kleimper stands in the doorway watching. Hogan and his men are outside, but we can see them through the doorway...anxious.

One of the guards is nearing the bed that leads to the tunnel. If he starts checking that bed closely, he might well discover the entrance to the tunnel. Just as he's about to start on the bed, Klink comes striding toward the barrack hollering. Everyone stops and turns toward Klink, who is striding confidently, almost cockily.

## EXT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - DAY

Kleimper steps out to meet Klink. Klink steps face-to-face with Kleimper.

KLEIMPER

What is it, Klink?

KLINK

Colonel Kleimper. Some of my men were washing your car...just as you ordered...and look what they found under your front seat.

Klink holds up the two missing transistors. Kleimper's face turns bright red. He's about to explode. He moves to Hogan.

KLEIMPER

How did those get there?

HOGAN

Why are you asking me? Nobody let's me near a car around here.

Kleimper leans in close. Intense, so only Hogan can hear.

KLEIMPER

I know you are responsible for this. When I return from my Honeymoon, you and your men will pay a heavy price.

HOGAN

We'll be counting the days till you return.

KLEIMPER

You and your men will be taken to

General Burkhalter's tomorrow at  
0600 to assist with the wedding.

HOGAN

What happened? The lovely bride  
find out you'd banished us before  
Newkirk finished her dress?

KLEIMPER

Not another word, Colonel Hogan.

As Kleimper storms away, Hogan and his men exchange discrete  
smiles.

EXT. VILLAGE - ANOTHER STREET - DAY

Hans rides his bicycle down a residential street. He has  
several loaves of bread in the basket in front. He steals a  
glance at a house near the end of the street.

Hans' POV: Two German soldiers stand guard in the front of  
the house.

Hans never slows as he passes, but every detail of the set-up  
registers with him.

INT. INTELLIGENCE CONTROL CENTER - LONDON - NIGHT

Lots of activity. FIND Goldilocks at her station, microphone  
in hand...

GOLDILOCKS

Papa Bear, this is Goldilocks. Come  
in Papa Bear.

Only static.

GOLDILOCKS

Papa Bear, this is Goldilocks. Come  
in Papa Bear.

Still no response. She gives a worried look to the man seated  
next to her.

INT. HOGAN'S BARRACK - NIGHT

The men all there. Tension.

CARTER

This is insane. We don't even know  
for sure where they are holding  
her.

HOGAN

Hans is sure.

NEWKIRK

Colonel, that plant has to be our first priority.

HOGAN

We'll have time to take care of the plant after we get Olga.

LEBEAU

Why can't we do the plant first?

HOGAN

You think this place is crawling with Gestapo now, wait till that plant goes up.

(Beat)

And the minute that plant goes up, the Gestapo will kill Olga.

CARTER

If they haven't already.

Off the reactions around the room...

EXT. AIRBASE - NORTHERN ENGLAND - NIGHT

A B52 bomber roars down the runway and into the night sky. A squadron of bombers lined up on the taxi way waiting their turn.

EXT. TOWN - NIGHT

A black staff car drives slowly down the street.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Newkirk is at the wheel, Hogan in the passenger seat. They are both dressed in German uniforms. Kinch is in the back seat, barely visible. The streets are deserted.

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

Stay out of sight unless you hear my signal. If we call for you, come out firing.

Kinch crouches in the back floorboard, fingering an automatic weapon.

HOGAN

(to Newkirk)

It's the house on the left...there,  
with the guards in front.

Newkirk wheels the car in front of the SMALL house that Hans rode by earlier in the day. The street is very dimly lit. The guards cannot see in the car. Before Hogan and Newkirk exit...

HOGAN

(to Newkirk)

If there's trouble, you take the  
one on the right.

NEWKIRK

The big one?

HOGAN

There's not going to be any  
trouble.

NEWKIRK

Then you take the one on the right.

HOGAN

You're becoming such a baby,  
Newkirk. All right. I'll take the  
one on the left.

Newkirk nods, then realizes he's been taken. Before he can say anything, Hogan exits the car. Newkirk opens his door and joins him.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

HOGAN

(in German)

Attention!

The guards drop their cigarettes and come to attention. Hogan and Newkirk stride up. Hogan steps around Newkirk so that he stands in front of the smaller guy on the left. Winks at Newkirk as he does.

HOGAN

(in German)

General Ottomeyer sent us to get  
the fraulein.

GUARD

We were told she would be staying  
here tonight. No one was to enter.

HOGAN

Now you're being told that General Ottomeyer wants to see her.

GUARD

And who are you?

HOGAN

Captain Herbert Kleimper.

GUARD

Do you have papers?

HOGAN

I have orders from the General. Or should I tell him that you require him to come down here personally?

The guard is nervous. He could be damned either way.

HOGAN

Well?

The silent guard nods to the other. He takes a key from his belt and unlocks the door. Hogan and Newkirk enter.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The room is so dark that at first Hogan and Newkirk don't see Olga. Her GROAN leads them to her. Hogan bends down in front of her. He has to turn away for a second.

Olga's face is badly beaten. The front part of her head has been shaved. Small burns dot her forehead and the bare portion of her scalp. Her left arm hangs limp at her side.

NEWKIRK

Jesus.

Hogan can't speak. He's deeply affected by the sight of Olga like this. Olga's eyes creep open. She's barely conscious, but she recognizes Hogan. A trace of a smile tries to form on her lips.

OLGA

(barely audible)

I didn't tell them anything.

Hogan hugs her gently.

HOGAN

I know.

(to Newkirk)

Let's get her out of here.

With one on each side, they carry Olga to the door.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The two guards watch nervously as Hogan and Newkirk bring Olga out. As they lift her into the back of the car...

GUARD

What about us?

Hogan doesn't look as he answers...

HOGAN

You are to remain on duty, at your post.

GUARD

But there is no one here to guard now.

HOGAN

An assignment you can handle.

Olga chuckles/gurples. Hogan smiles.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

The men carefully place Olga on the cot that Klaus had been using.

HOGAN

(to LeBeau)

Get whatever you can find from the doctor's office and make her comfortable.

LeBeau exits.

HOGAN

(to Carter)

We'll contact you when we're in position. Newkirk and Kinch come with me.

Carter moves toward the radio room as Hogan, Newkirk and Kinch enter the tunnel.

EXT. SKIES OVER GERMANY - NIGHT

Allied bombers fly toward their target.

## EXT. BURKHALTER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Burkhalter's car is parked in front. Hogan, Kinch and Newkirk are in the camouflage and jumpsuits we saw them in the first night. They are behind a row of trees 20 yards from the house.

HOGAN

You two get started. I'll pick you up down there.

Kinch nods affirmative and leads the others off toward the back of the property.

Hogan moves out of the tree line toward the house.

Hogan moves to a downstairs window. Peeks in. Not what he was looking for. He moves on to another window and then a third. Bingo.

Hogan POV: Inside the library, Herbert and Burkhalter are having a drink. Herbert is animated, pacing, probably still pissed about the transistor incident. The window is closed so we can't hear what is being said.

Hogan pulls a walkie talkie from his jumpsuit. He moves a few feet away from the window to make certain that he isn't heard.

HOGAN

(into walkie talkie)  
Papa Bear to cave.

CARTER

(filtered)  
I read you, Papa Bear.

HOGAN

Everything set here. Make the call.

Hogan glances at his watch.

INSERT WATCH: 12:15.

## INT. RADIO TUNNEL - NIGHT

Carter stands by phone switchboard we saw him use to call Klink.

CARTER

10-4.

Carter sets down the walkie talkie and begins dialing.

EXT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - NIGHT

Hogan moves back to the window.

INT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

The phone RINGS. The pacing Herbert picks up the phone.

HERBERT

Hello.

Almost immediately, he is irritated.

HERBERT

When?

INT. RADIO TUNNEL - NIGHT

Carter is on the phone...another impressive German accent.

CARTER

About two hours ago. Two Captains  
who said they were operating under  
orders from General Ottomeyer.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a furious Herbert.

HERBERT

Has Major Hochstetter been  
notified?

CARTER

(filtered)

No, sir. I did not feel comfortable  
notifying the Gestapo.

HERBERT

Good. I'll handle it when I get  
there. I'm on my way.

Herbert hangs up the phone.

BURKHALTER

A problem?

HERBERT

Nothing I can't handle.

Herbert exits, picking his military coat up from the chair as

he leaves.

EXT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - NIGHT

Herbert bounds down the steps and climbs in the staff car.

INT. BURKHALTER CAR - NIGHT

Herbert starts the car. He rubs his head...pissed at the way things are going.

A gun enters frame, the barrel pressed against Herbert's neck.

HOGAN (O.S.)

Tough day?

Herbert doesn't flinch. He glances in the rearview mirror. Hogan smiles.

HERBERT

Why am I not surprised?

HOGAN

We'll be making a stop before we leave the grounds.

HERBERT

You realize, Colonel Hogan, that any prisoner who engages in sabotage or espionage is no longer protected by the Geneva Convention. You can be shot or hung immediately.

HOGAN

No kidding. Drive, back that way.

Hogan motions with his gun.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Kinch and Newkirk have dragged the sacks of manure and bags of fertilizer out of their hiding place. Herbert's car (no lights) pulls into the barn through the large open doors.

Without a word, the men open the trunk and begin loading the bags of manure and fertilizer into the back. Once loaded, they climb into the car. It pulls away.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

The car hurtles down a road.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Hogan has moved to the front seat. Kinch, in back, has the gun pressed to Herbert's neck. Hogan begins pulling off his jumpsuit. His German uniform on underneath.

HOGAN

It's a simple choice. You do what we tell you and tomorrow you're on a plane to spend the rest of the war in a nice, comfy allied prisoner-of-war camp. Don't do what we tell you and we kill you.

HERBERT

I would die a hero having thwarted your plan.

HOGAN

I don't think so.

Hogan stares hard at Herbert. Herbert glances over...nervous at Hogan's confident tone.

HOGAN

Hitler doesn't believe in Jewish heroes.

Even Kinch and Newkirk are taken aback by that statement. Herbert is stunned.

HOGAN

You are half Jewish, Herr Kleimper. A little personal history you've rather skillfully managed to keep from the Gestapo.

HERBERT

That is a lie! No one would believe just a vile accusation!

The sweat on Herbert's brow says he might not be so confident of that.

HOGAN

I think they might believe it. A member of the resistance was a friend of your mother's in Gundstel. She was able to find a copy of your birth records at the hospital there.

HERBERT  
You are making this up.

HOGAN  
You know I'm not.

HERBERT  
(growing desperate)  
I'm a valued member of the Gestapo.  
We decide who's Jewish.

HOGAN  
And you knew you weren't valuable  
enough for the decision to go your  
way or you would have admitted the  
truth from the beginning.

Off Herbert's uncertain look.

INT. GERMAN SKIES - NIGHT

The squadron of bombers moves closer to its target.

EXT. HYDROELECTRIC PLANT - NIGHT

Running without lights again, the car pulls over to the side of the road about a quarter of a mile from the plant. Kinch and Newkirk exit the car. They move to the back of the car and begin working.

Hogan, now in full German uniform, holds the gun on Herbert. Newkirk moves to Hogan's window.

NEWKIRK  
Colonel, you sure you want to go in  
there alone?

HOGAN  
I'm not going alone. Captain  
Kleimper is going with me. There's  
a farmhouse two kilometers west of  
here. Red shutters on the windows.  
They'll get you back to Stalag 13.

Kinch approaches the window.

KINCH  
You have 30 minutes to get in and  
get set.

Hogan nods.

KINCH

Good luck.

HOGAN

(to Herbert)

Let's go.

A very nervous Herbert puts the car in gear, pulling away toward the power plant.

Off the men watching the car drive away...

EXT. POWER PLANT - SECURITY GATE - NIGHT

Herbert's sedan pulls to the gate. Two armed guards step out...one in front of the car, one at Herbert's window.

GUARD #1

This is a restricted area. No admittance.

Hogan has his gun hidden, but it's pointed directly at Herbert's chest. From the breast pocket of his uniform, Herbert pulls identification. Flashes it at the guard.

HERBERT

Not even to Gestapo officers under orders from the Fuehrer?

The guard inspects Herbert's identification. He's not going to question the Gestapo. He motions for the second guard to open the gate. As the gate is being opened, Herbert exchanges a look with the guard. Subtle, but maybe meaningful.

HERBERT

(to the guard)

We'll only be a few minutes.

He accelerates the car through the open gate.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Hogan pushes the gun into Herbert's ribs.

HOGAN

I should shoot you now and be done with it.

HERBERT

(feigning ignorance)

What?

HOGAN

Don't say another word while we're  
in here.

As they drive through the plant, Hogan takes a quick look around trying to get a feel for the plant. He needs to make certain he gets the biggest bang possible.

HOGAN

There, to the right, by the  
generator.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

The car pulls toward the generator at one side of the plant. Guards are posted on towers at the corners of the plant, but little activity inside this late. The ROAR of the generators fills the air. The car comes to a stop under a spider web of pipes and conduit.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

HOGAN

Get out. Slowly.

Herbert and Hogan exit the car. Hogan uses the gun to motion Herbert toward the shadows of the generator.

HERBERT

How are you planning on getting out  
of here?

HOGAN

Just stay close and don't ask any  
questions. Through there...stay in  
the shadows.

Hogan motions Herbert through the complex maze of pipes and steam. Careful to stay away from the fence where guards patrol...but AWAY from the car.

EXT. PLANT GATE - GUARD POST - NIGHT

Guard #1 checks his watch. The exchange with Herbert has made him suspicious.

GUARD #1

(to the other guard)

Did you see where the Gestapo  
officer went?

Guard #2 points toward the area of the plant where the generator is located.

GUARD #2

Back that way.

Guard #1 hesitates a beat. He's doesn't know if he should make a bold move or not.

GUARD #1

I'll be back soon. I'm going to check on him.

Guard #1 moves through the gate, walking in the direction that Herbert and Hogan drove.

INT. INTELLIGENCE CENTER - LONDON - NIGHT

Goldilocks still frantically trying to make contact with Stalag 13.

GOLDILOCKS

Papa Bear, this is Goldilocks. Come in Papa Bear.

Static. She turns to the man seated to her right.

GOLDILOCKS

Call upstairs and see if those bombers left on time.

The man nods and picks up a phone.

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

Hogan nudges Herbert through the plant. Seemingly out of nowhere, a guard moves toward them. They are hidden in the shadows, and the sound of the plant keeps them from being heard, but any movement might catch the guard's attention.

Hogan moves the gun to the base of Herbert's skull.

HOGAN

(close in Herbert's ear)  
Don't even breath.

The guard moves closer, then passes in the opposite direction. Hogan turns Herbert slightly so that he can keep the guard in sight and still focus on Herbert. Once the guard has moved away, Hogan checks his watch.

INSERT: 2:08

Hogan turns Herbert back in the direction they were going. They move off...

EXT. GERMAN SKIES - NIGHT

The planes drone on toward their target.

INT. B52 COCKPIT - NIGHT

A pilot checks his readings, then looks at his watch.

INSERT: 2:20 (Hogan's watch is slow again).

The pilot speaks into his radio mike...

PILOT

Ten minutes to target. All stations  
on ready.

EXT. POWER PLANT - GENERATOR/CAR - NIGHT

The guard from the gate has spotted the empty staff car. He approaches with caution. Looks inside the car, confused that it is empty.

GUARD

Major Kleimper?

The lack of response makes the guard even more suspicious. He starts toward a building 50 yards away.

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

Hogan and Herbert are crouched down behind several LARGE FUEL TANKS. They are pretty well hidden. Hogan's eyes constantly sweep the area...on full alert.

Suddenly, LIGHTS START COMING ON at various points around the plant. Several guards can be seen in the distance running toward the area where Hogan left the car. Over the roar of the plant, German voices can now be heard hollering instructions.

Herbert smiles a confident smile...

HERBERT

Complications, perhaps.

Hogan checks his watch. 2:14.

EXT. POWER PLANT - GENERATOR/CAR. - NIGHT

Guard #1 has been joined by several other armed guards now. They have the car surrounded but they don't really know why.

An irritated officer joins them.

OFFICER  
(challenging)  
What is the meaning of this? .

GUARD #1  
A Gestapo Major entered the plant  
about 20 minutes ago in this car.

OFFICER  
Where is he now?

GUARD #1  
I don't know. I alerted you as soon  
as I realized he was not with the  
car.

OFFICER  
Did he state the reason for his  
arrival?

GUARD #1  
Only that he was on orders from the  
Fuerher. His identification was in  
order.

The officer is conflicted. Something doesn't seem right here,  
yet if he moves too fast and interferes with a Gestapo  
operation it could be his head.

OFFICER  
Alert perimeter security. I will  
wait here for him to return.

GUARD #1  
Yes, sir.

The guard scurries away. The officer begins pacing along the  
back of the car. Within inches of the ticking bomb.

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

Hogan and Herbert are still crouched down by the tank. No  
sign of guards, and no voices now. Everyone is over by the  
car, out of Hogan's view. Hogan checks his watch. 2:18.

HOGAN  
Time to move.

He nudges Herbert up and toward the front gate. Careful to  
keep in the shadows.

INT. B52 COCKPIT - NIGHT

The pilot check his watch...2:30. He checks his instruments. Then, into mic...

PILOT

First wave...GO. Three minutes till impact.

EXT. POWER PLANT - GENERATOR/CAR - NIGHT

The officer takes a package of cigarettes from his pocket as he paces. As he pulls one from the pack, he drops it on the ground right below the trunk. He bends to pick up the cigarette. Stops. SNIFFS, SMELLING SOMETHING COMING FROM THE TRUNK. It obviously doesn't smell good.

He looks around, really curious now. Only a couple of guards who have remained with him. A beat, then he presses the latch on the trunk and opens the lid. The MANURE SMELL is released by opening the trunk lid and the officer takes a half step back getting away from the first wave of odor.

He collects himself and step back to look into the trunk.

Officer's POV: The sacks of manure and fertilizer bound together with a time and a detonator. The timer is at THREE SECONDS and counting.

Just enough time for the officer to realize what has happened before A HUGE EXPLOSION ENDS HIS LIFE, BLOWS THE STAFF CAR APART AND BEGINS ENOUGH DESTRUCTION OF THE POWER PLANT TO KEEP ANYTHING from being produced there for awhile.

EXT. GERMAN SKIES - NIGHT

Bombs FALING from the bellies of the B52s.

INT. B52 COCKPIT - NIGHT

The pilot spots a flash of light in the distance. Speaks into his mike...

PILOT

Did you see that?

PILOT #2

(filtered)

Way too soon for one of ours to have hit.

The first pilot is uncertain. Checks his instruments. The fire in the distance below is getting bigger.

## EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT

Hogan and Herbert watch the explosion from a spot near the front gate. It's quite a fireworks show. It takes a beat, then CHAOS breaks out. Guards and plant personnel begin streaming out of buildings. Fire fighting crews leap into action. Seemingly, every live body at the plant is running towards the explosion.

HOGAN

Time to take our leave.

Hogan motions Herbert toward the front gate. They reach the gate and slip out.

HOGAN

That way.

Hogan points to the woods about 20 yards from the perimeter fence. Just as they start to move that direction, Guard #2, who was left behind steps from his booth.

GUARD #2

Halt!!

Herbert wheels toward the guard and throws himself to the side. As he does...

HERBERT

(hollering to be heard)

Sabotage!!! He is an American!!!

In one motion, Hogan raises his run and SHOOTS the guard through the chest.

The first explosion is starting to trigger other explosions...the whole plant is going up.

Herbert uses Hogan's attention being pulled away to lunge at him. Hogan turns back and fires a shot, hitting Herbert in the leg at close range. Herbert falls to the ground. Hogan stands over him.

HERBERT

Go ahead. Kill me.

HOGAN

If I had wanted you dead, you would be.

Hogan pulls Herbert to his feet. Herbert has to lean against him to stand.

HOGAN

You're going back to London and have a nice long chat with Allied intelligence about goings on at the Gestapo.

HERBERT

I can force you to kill me.

HOGAN

I'd rather leave you here for the Gestapo to find. But that's not such a good option for you. In a couple of days some anonymous source would reveal your heritage and you'd be on a train to one of those death camps we keep hearing about. Trust me, Herbert, a British POW camp is a far better option than being a Jew in Germany.

Herbert's expression acknowledges that truth.

HOGAN

We have a lot of ground to cover and not much time.

With Herbert leaning against Hogan, they move off into the woods. The fires from the explosion still RAGING OUT OF CONTROL behind them.

They take only a few steps when the FIRST BOMB HITS. It hits about 50 yards in front of them...nowhere near the plant, but close enough to Hogan and Herbert to throw them through the air.

It's tough to tell if either of them has been hurt badly. As they lie on the ground bombs continue to fall...getting progressively farther from the plant. Not a single bomb hitting within a 100 yards of the target.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STALAG 13 - MORNING

SUPER: August 21, 1943

EXT. STALAG 13 - MORNING

The sun is just up. Schultz stands by the back of truck counting prisoners as they load. Our men all wear grim expressions. They haven't slept. Newkirk starts to climb into the back of the truck.

SCHULTZ  
(whispering)  
Where is Colonel Hogan?

Newkirk glances into the truck, then back at Schultz.

NEWKIRK  
He's inside. Didn't you see him get  
in?

SCHULTZ  
I did not...

Newkirk's look stops him.

SCHULTZ  
...realize that he was already on  
board.

Newkirk climbs in.

All of the men have loaded. A guard calls from the front of  
the truck.

GUARD  
Are we ready sergeant?

Schultz looks to the guard, then back at the truck. Maybe  
he's having second thoughts about Hogan not being there.

GUARD  
Sergeant?

SCHULTZ  
Ready to move out.

The truck pulls away toward Burkhalter's.

INT. TRUCK - BACK - DAY

As the truck bumps along, Newkirk, LeBeau, Kinch and Carter  
huddle close. They are worried.

CARTER  
We're going to need a pretty big  
diversion to get Earhart out of  
there.

KINCH  
Maybe Colonel Hogan went straight  
to Burkhalter's. It's closer to the  
power plant.

They exchange hopeful looks. The alternative isn't something they want to think about.

INT. KLINK'S OFFICE - MORNING

Klink is standing in front of a mirror, brushing his hair over the bald spot. The telephone RINGS. Klink's answers...

KLINK

Hello.

Whoever is on the other end of the line is making him very nervous.

KLINK

No. I have not seen Captain Kleimper since he left here with you last night.

We can HEAR the IRATE voice of General Burkhalter filtered through, but we can't make out what he is saying.

KLINK

My prisoners left here 15 minutes ago as you ordered. They should be there soon.

More unintelligible yelling.

KLINK

Ya, Vul. Immediately.

Klink hangs up the phone and rushes out.

EXT. BURKHALTER ESTATE - DAY

The truck pulls to the front of the house and the prisoners begin unloading. There is a LOT of activity around the estate this morning. It feels like more than just wedding activity. As the men climb down from the truck...

NEWKIRK

(to the men)

Try to stay in contact. If you see or hear anything, spread the word.

They all nod agreement and move off. As they are walking away...

ELSA (O.S.)

(an angry voice that would peel paint)

That son-of-a-bitch!!!

INT. ELSA BEDROOM - MORNING

A furious Elsa paces. General Burkhalter tries to calm her.

ELSA

Where is he?

BURKHALTER

No one has seen him this morning.

ELSA

This is the type of man you arrange for me to marry??!!! First he tries to keep the English tailor away... the one man who truly understands the uniqueness of my wedding dress ...then, he disappears.

BURKHALTER

Please, darling...

ELSA

Shut up and find him. I expect you to have Herbert Kleimper at the alter for me today, or there will be hell to pay for both of you.

Burkhalter simmers, but he exits.

INT. HALLWAY - BURKHALTER ESTATE - DAY

Burkhalter closes the door to Elsa's room and starts down the hall.

MAJOR HOCHSTETTER (O.S.)

General Burkhalter!

Burkhalter stops as Hochstetter moves to join him. They talk softly, but with urgency.

MAJOR HOCHSTETTER

Has he contacted your daughter?

BURKHALTER

We have not heard from him since he left here last night.

MAJOR HOCHSTETTER

Did he say why he was leaving?

BURKHALTER

No. He got a call, then left in a rush.

HOCHSTETTER

You must have heard him say something.

BURKHALTER

He asked if you had been notified. He seem pleased that you hadn't been, and said he would handle it when he got there.

HOCHSTETTER

(growing more paranoid and angry)

What time was this?

BURKHALTER

A little after midnight.

Hochstetter gets close in Burkhalter's face, threatening.

HOCHSTETTER

Do not breathe a word of this, ever.

BURKHALTER

(trying to be a General)

Is that a threat?

HOCHSTETTER

It is valuable advice...from the Gestapo.

Hochstetter strides away. Off Burkhalter's look...

EXT. BURKHALTER ESTATE - DAY

Hochstetter and Ottomeyer walk with Bishoff (the Gestapo scientist). People preparing for the wedding scurry in the background. As they talk, we should notice Hans' delivery truck pull up to the kitchen door...food starts being unloaded.

HOCHSTETTER

(to Ottomeyer)

The woman was taken about 10 p.m. by officers who claimed to be operating under your orders.

OTTOMEYER

I gave no orders regarding the woman.

HOCHSTETTER

Perhaps.

(to Bischoff)

Most of the bombs that fell missed the power plant entirely, but the explosion inside did considerable damage. It will be months before we have it operating again.

BISCHOFF

And you believe the sabotage and Kleimper's disappearance are related?

HOCHSTETTER

(sarcastic)

Very good.

Bischoff delivers a little sarcasm himself.

BISCHOFF

It would appear your man Kleimper has been busy.

Hochstetter stops.

HOCHSTETTER

That is how it would appear, isn't it Herr Bischoff?

BISCHOFF

You have doubts?

HOCHSTETTER

It's too obvious. The woman escapes ...Kleimper disappears...and our hydroelectric plant is blown up from the inside. Things are seldom as simple as they first appear, are they?

Hochstetter looks to Ottomeyer and Bischoff. Neither says anything. Not a question they wish to be answering right now.

HOCHSTETTER

We must make arrangements to move the scientists immediately. If the allies knew about the hydroelectric plant, they may know that we are keeping them here. Notify them to pack. We will be moving them this afternoon.

As Bischoff and Ottomeyer move toward the house, PAN to Hans' truck being unloaded. The workers are moving back and forth to the house carrying trays of bread and food. One of the workers is paying particular attention to them...

ANGLE CLOSER to discover that the worker is Colonel Hogan in disguise. He senses that Hochstetter's conversation with Ottomeyer and Bischoff is not good news.

Hogan moves into the kitchen door with a load of food.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

LeBeau is busy preparing food and observing. He doesn't recognize Hogan when he enters. Hogan moves close to LeBeau as he sets the tray down.

HOGAN

We're going to have to move fast.  
Hochstetter is turning up the heat.

LeBeau is shocked, but thrilled at Hogan's return.

LEBEAU

(a bit too loud)  
Colonel...

HOGAN

Let the others know I'm back.

LEBEAU

Yes, sir. What's the plan?

HOGAN

We're going to get Earhart out of here.

LeBeau looks askance. He knew that...he meant HOW? But before he can press the issue...

Hogan picks up a tray of food that is prepared and moves out of the kitchen and into the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Hogan moves toward the door where Ottomeyer and Bischoff entered. He sees them climbing the stairs to the second floor. Still carrying the food, he follows them up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

As Ottomeyer and Bischoff move down the hall...

OTTOMEYER

The fucking Gestapo is always so paranoid.

BISCHOFF

I am Gestapp.

Ottomeyer turns beet red. Nothing he can say. Bischoff chuckles...

BISCHOFF

Not to worry, General, we are not all so paranoid. Let's talk to Herr Kleiner first.

Bischoff steers Ottomeyer toward Earhart's room.

INT. EARHART'S ROOM - DAY

Earhart is dressed. A small bag packed at the end of his bed. There is a HARD RAP on the door, followed by Bischoff and Ottomeyer entering the room without being invited.

BISCHOFF

Herr Kleiner, we have some interesting news from Major Hochstetter.

Ottomeyer looks around the small room. He notices the packed bag. He's suspicious. How did Earhart know to pack?

OTTOMEYER

Going somewhere, Herr Kleiner?

All three look at the bag. Earhart doesn't have an answer.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Hogan moves slowly down the hall toward Earhart's door. He passes a guard, but he looks like a wedding worker carrying a tray of food.

INT. EARHART'S ROOM - DAY

Ottomeyer moves to the bag, picks it up and sets it on the bed. As he opens the bag...

OTTOMEYER

Let's have a look at what you've packed.

Ottomeyer's POV: Inside the bag are two shirts. Ottomeyer lifts the shirts. Underneath them are stacks of research

papers.

Ottomeyer lifts several papers out. Complicated formulas and research hand written on the pagers.

OTTOMEYER

(to Earhart)

How did you know to pack, Herr Kleiner? We just received the order ourselves.

Bischoff has moved to the side of the room away from Earhart.

BISCHOFF (O.S.)

He was leaving anyway.

Ottomeyer turns to Bischoff. Shocked to find Bischoff pointing a pistol with a silencer screwed to the end at him.

Bischoff FIRES THE GUN, SHOOTING OTTOMEYER in the chest. Ottomeyer's expression is of stunned disbelief as he falls to the floor dead.

Bischoff hands the gun to Earhart as they begin to pull Ottomeyer's body into the closet.

BISCHOFF

Take this.

EARHART

I don't know how to use it.

BISCHOFF

If they capture you, just point it at yourself and pull the trigger. It will be the better alternative.

Earhart looks hard at Bischoff, then takes the gun and sticks it in the back of his waistband.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Hogan, ear near the door, has heard the MUFFLED SILENCER SOUND. Damn, he's too late.

He moves back down the hall in the direction he came. He's about 10 strides away when Earhart's door opens. Hogan looks back, surprised to see Earhart and Bishoff exit. Bischoff carries the bag as they quickly move toward Hogan. Hogan slows, allowing them to catch him.

When they are a stride behind him, Hogan quickly wheels, dropping the tray ONTO a startled Bischoff. While Bischoff is

knocked off balance, Hogan PULLS a pistol and levels it at him. He's going to shoot Bischoff...

EARHART

No!!!

Hogan is shocked. Earhart picks up the bag that Bischoff dropped.

EARHART

He's with me.

Bischoff leaps to his feet, starts putting the food back on the tray.

HOGAN

What the hell is going on?

EARHART

Michael and I went to school together many years ago. He's been protecting me since the first day. He's leaving with me.

HOGAN

We can't take five. There's no room.

EARHART

His research can change the war. I'm not going without him.

No doubt that Earhart means it.

HOGAN

We'll bump a passenger. Let's go.

Bischoff hands the tray toward Hogan.

BISCHOFF

(to Hogan)

Take this, and give me your gun.

Hogan looks at him like he's crazy.

BISCHOFF

There's too much activity on the first floor. If they catch a worker with a gun, even one they think is German, they'll shoot you without asking questions.

Big decision for Hogan whether to trust Bischoff or not. He's

skeptical.

EARHART

Give it to him.

Hogan's and Earhart's eyes meet. Hogan believes in him. Hands the gun to Bischoff.

HOGAN

Stay about 10 feet in front of me.  
We're going to the kitchen. I can  
get you out from there.

They move out. Down the stairs.

INT. FIRST FLOOR - DAY

Bischoff and Earhart reach the bottom of the stairs, then turn toward the dining room. Two guards pass by, but they do not pay particular interest to Earhart and Bischoff. Looks like they are going to get to the kitchen without incident.

Hogan is still on the stairs when...

HOCHSTETTER (O.S.)

Herr Bischoff, you are going the  
wrong way.

ANGLE to find Hochstetter in the library doorway. He's been watching the activity. He waited to speak until he was certain that Bischoff was leading Earhart the wrong way.

BISCHOFF

I was just going to get a drink of  
water before we came in.

Hogan has stopped on the stairs watching. From this position, Bischoff and Earhart can see Hogan, but Hochstetter can not.

HOCHSTETTER

I have water here. Please come in.

Hogan watches as Bischoff and Earhart move toward the library.

Hogan sets the tray down on the stairs, taking a LARGE SERVING SPOON from the tray as he does. He motions for Bischoff to get Hochstetter out of the library.

Bischoff stops near the bottom of the stairs, sets the bag down opposite the stairs.

BISCHOFF  
 (to Hochstetter)  
 Before we begin, perhaps you should  
 take a look at this.

ANGLE Hochstetter. He's suspicious. But he's also arrogant. Bischoff is baiting him and he knows it, but he's not about to appear weak. Hochstetter moves to the bag, bends to open it.

As he bends, Hogan comes down the stairs and sticks the handle end of the spoon in the small of Hochstetter's back. Feels like a gun.

HOGAN  
 There's been a slight change of  
 plan, Major.  
 (to Earhart)  
 Where's the lab?

EARHART  
 In the basement. Down the back  
 stairs down.

HOGAN  
 (motioning to  
 Hochstetter)  
 Take him there and switch clothes  
 with him. I'll meet you in five  
 minutes.

Bischoff pulls the gun Hogan gave him and presses it to Hochstetter's kidney.

BISCHOFF  
 (to Hochstetter)  
 One false move and I'll kill you. I  
 have nothing left to lose.

Hochstetter glances at him. Knows he means it. Bischoff and Earhart push Hochstetter toward the back stairs. Hogan heads for the kitchen.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Bischoff and Earhart have tied Hochstetter's hands in front of him, then tied him to a support beam. They are waiting.

Herbert enters, Hogan and Newkirk following. Hogan has a gun in Herbert's back. Herbert sees Hochstetter...knows the situation is growing worse for him.

HOGAN

(to Earhart and  
Bischoff)

Think you can arrange a little  
"research gone bad" explosion.

Earhart smiles.

EARHART

The kind of thing I do best.

Earhart and Bischoff go to work.

HOGAN

(to Herbert)

Take off your uniform.

HERBERT

You're not going to kill us.

HOGAN

(parroting back  
Herbert's earlier  
words)

Any prisoner who carries on  
sabotage or espionage is no longer  
protected by the Geneva Convention.  
This will be better than being shot  
or hung. You'll be dying for a good  
cause...ours.

(to Newkirk)

Get him out of those clothes and  
tie him up. But don't make it too  
obvious.

Newkirk starts pulling Herbert's uniform coat off. Hogan  
checks his watch. Smiles and shakes his head as he realizes  
that it's probably not accurate anyway.

HOGAN

(to Earhart and  
Bischoff)

No rush...you have five minutes.

EARHART

More than enough time.

Everything seems back on track. Suddenly, Herbert swings  
wildly...landing a BLOW to Newkirk's jaw. Newkirk falls over  
a table and Herbert LURCHES FOR THE STAIRS in his underwear.  
His wounded leg keeps him from moving very fast, but he has  
enough of a head start that he might make it to the top  
before they can catch him.

Herbert's foot hits the third step up, when we HEAR a PFFFTTT SOUND. Herbert falls backwards down the stairs, shot in the back DEAD.

ANGLE to find Earhart holding the gun with the silencer. Everyone is shocked that it was Earhart that fired the shot.

HOGAN

I thought you said you'd never  
fired a gun.

EARHART

(sly smile)

In matters of espionage, Colonel  
Hogan, it is wise to hold a little  
of the truth only for yourself.

HOGAN

(sly smile back)

I'll remember that.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Hogan and Newkirk enter the kitchen. They begin helping LeBeau with the food preparation.

HOGAN

(softly to LeBeau)

Get our people out of the house.

LeBeau wipes his hands on his apron and exits to find Carter and anyone else who needs to be evacuated.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Bischoff and Earhart exit the front door. They are wearing the uniforms taken from Herbert and Hochstetter. Earhart's uniform is WAY TOO BIG. The legs of the pants have been rolled underneath, the coat hangs off his shoulders. He couldn't pass much of an inspection. Fortunately, everyone is pretty rushed. No one paying much attention.

They are at the bottom of the steps when General Burkhalter exits the house, headed for them...

BURKHALTER

Herr Bischoff!

Earhart and Bischoff stop in their tracks. Turn back toward Burkhalter, expecting the worst. Both men discretely finger their guns.

BURKHALTER  
Have you seen Major Hochstetter?

BISCHOFF  
He was upstairs a few minutes ago.

BURKHALTER  
Thank you.

Burkhalter turns to go back up the stairs to the house. They've dodged that bullet. He takes a couple of steps before something dawns on him. He turns back...

BURKHALTER  
(suspicious )  
What are you doing in uniform?

Their hands move back to their guns, anticipating trouble...

BISCHOFF  
We thought it would be appropriate for the wedding.

BURKHALTER  
But, you're not...

Behind Burkhalter, the house is ROCKED by an EXPLOSION in the basement. It's a pretty powerful blast. Windows are broken. Burkhalter is knocked to the ground.

The grounds erupt into immediate activity as guards and workers run toward the house.

Earhart and Bischoff use the chaos to slip around the side of the house and to the back of Han's DELIVERY TRUCK. Hogan and his men are already there. Hogan motions them into the back of the truck. They jump in, followed by Hogan and Hans.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Hans unlatches a board in the floor. A false floor.

In the compartment below are Klaus and Olga. Olga lies on a make-shift mattress. She's looking a little better. A gag in Klaus' mouth.

Earhart and Bishoff climb down into the compartment. It's a little tight for four, but Olga squeezes over to make room.

Hogan bends down next to her. She smiles. They lock eyes. She really do care for each other. She takes his hand.

OLGA  
Will I see you again?

HOGAN  
After the war. In Paris. We'll  
drink champagne at the Eiffel Tower  
and curse Hitler.

Olga smiles. She likes that.

OLGA  
I'm cursing Hitler now.

Hogan stands and Hans shoves the false floor back in place.

HOGAN  
(to Hans)  
Wait for the right moment. We don't  
want to call attention now.

Hans nods. Hogan jumps out of the truck followed by Hans.

EXT. TRUCK - DAY

The men wait for Hogan's instructions.

HOGAN  
Let's help put out this fire. And  
make sure Burkhalter sees you.

They head into the house with other workers to help with the fire.

Hans climbs up into the cab of the truck.

EXT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - DAY

Hans' POV out the front of the truck. Water hoses have been strung to fight the fire. People running around. Pandemonium.

INT. HANS' TRUCK - DAY

He turns the key in the ignition, starting the truck.

EXT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - DAY

Hans' truck pulls out onto the drive. It's a couple of hundred yards to the main road.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

The fire is raging in the laboratory. The equipment and experiments a total loss. We catch just a glimpse of Herbert

and Hochstetter, both being engulfed in flames.

EXT. BURKHALTER HOUSE - DAY

Follow Han's truck as it nears the main road.

INT. HANS' TRUCK - DAY

As he turns the truck onto the main road, Hans turns and looks back at the house.

Hans' POV: Flames leap out of several first floor windows. The house may burn completely down.

Hans allows himself a slight smile as he shifts into a higher gear and drives away.

EXT. BURKHALTER'S HOUSE - DAY

Hogan and his men have joined in with several other workers using hoses to try and knock down the fire. From the looks on their faces, you'd swear they were doing everything possible to save this house.

PULL AWAY AND UP...as we move up and away...

A TELEPHONE RINGS...

INT. ROOSEVELT ESTATE - NIGHT

Two figures lie asleep together under blankets. The ringing phone wakens ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, who rolls over and quickly answers. She wants to avoid waking her husband.

ELEANOR

Hello. Oh, yes, Winston. No, it's all right, but Franklin is asleep. He hasn't been feeling well.

INT. CHURCHILL'S OFFICE - LONDON - DAY

Churchill sits relaxed behind his desk. The most relaxed we've seen him.

CHURCHILL

No need to wake him. Just tell him I phoned, and that the German wolves fell prey. He can call me in the morning for details.

ELEANOR

(filtered)

And what about Colonel Hogan and

his men? Franklin was so hoping that their operation wouldn't be compromised.

Churchill is slightly surprised about how much Mrs. Roosevelt knows. All those stories about the power behind the throne may well have some basis in fact.

CHURCHILL  
Tell him not to worry. We are handling that tonight.

Hold a beat on Churchill as he hangs up the phone...

INT. ROOSEVELT ESTATE - NIGHT

Hold a beat on Eleanor Roosevelt as she hangs up the phone and stares at her sleeping husband...over Roosevelt's sleeping figure...

GOLDBLOCKS (O.S.)  
(filtered)  
Your package arrived safely in London this morning. Information provided is beyond our highest expectations.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

All of the men are seated around the radio.

HOGAN  
Majors Hochstetter and Kleimper are resting comfortably, I presume?

GOLDBLOCKS  
(filtered)  
Tight lid on details, but we are definitely happy with Gestapo defections. No further radio contact on this frequency except in an emergency..

HOGAN  
Affirmative. Oh, Goldilocks, before you go, I do have something of an emergency.

GOLDBLOCKS  
Go ahead, Papa Bear.

HOGAN

I'm need to know what you're wearing.

The men stifle chuckles.

GOLDILOCKS

My nightgown, Papa Bear. It's late.

INT. BRITISH RADIO HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Goldilocks sits at a large radio console in full, stiff uniform. Two stiff male officers sit on either side of her. They're not smiling.

HOGAN

(filtered)

I'll never get to sleep now.

GOLDILOCKS

When you do, dream of me.  
Goldilocks out.

HOGAN

(filtered)

Papa Bear out.

OFFICER #1

You shouldn't do that, you know?

GOLDILOCKS

It's harmless fantasy. The man's been a German prisoner for more than a year. He probably never even sees a woman.

INT. RADIO ROOM - NIGHT

Hogan turns off the radio.

HOGAN

(to Kinch)

You think they got it?

KINCH

Couldn't have made it clearer if we'd written them a letter. We were going out every frequency that we know the Germans monitor.

HOGAN

Well, boys, I think our work is done. Let's hit the showers. I've

got a little rendezvous with Helga tonight. She's felt slighted these last few days.

The men all smile. Over their smiles, we HEAR running water.

INT. SHOWERS - NIGHT

We FIND Hogan, Kinch and Newkirk in the three showers for the prisoners of Stalag 13. LeBeau and Carter, in robes and carrying towels, wait impatiently. The men in the showers are in no hurry. They lather up leisurely.

NEWKIRK

He built a hot water heater out of that junk I rounded up?

KINCH

The man is a genius.

HOGAN

Thank God he's on our side, now, huh?

Colonel Klink bursts into the shower room.

KLINK

Colonel Hogan, what is the meaning of this? Why are your men showering at night?

HOGAN

With this new early morning schedule that Herbert instituted we don't have time to shower in the morning.

KLINK

We are going back to our regular schedule immediately.

HOGAN

What's Herbert going to say about that?

KLINK

(conspiratorially)

Colonel Kleimper won't be bothering us again. He and Major Hochstetter defected with one of our scientists.

HOGAN

No kidding. That must have really pissed Hitler off.

KLINK

Colonel Hogan, the Fuehrer and the German army are of no concern to you. Now, back to your barracks.

HOGAN

Give us just a minute.

Klink moves closer to the shower. His chest is swelling up, his riding crop tapping against the top of his boot. He's feeling back in control now. He's going to jump on Hogan for not quickly obeying his order.

KLINK

Colonel Hogan!!....

Klink is close enough for some of the shower water to splash on his face.

KLINK

(tone completely  
changing)

...is that hot water? How did you  
get hot water in the showers?

For just a beat, Klink flashes back to Klaus seated at his desk trying to tell him that Hogan was holding him captive and forcing him to build a hot water heater.

Off Hogan's triumphant smile...

FADE OUT