

HOGANS'S HEROES: UNDERGROUND METHODS

Written by

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Based on the 1965 TV series by Bernard Fein and Albert S. Ruddy

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*It is the all day routine in Stalag 13. The prisoners run the camp and the commandant unknowingly helps them sabotaging the german war effort. A ridiculous mission is given to the men from London. An ominous train with an unknown fright has to disappear in the fogs of night as if it has never existed.*

FADE IN:

The idea of a story. It is the story of the courageous men and women I am about to tell. Their prosperity, freedom and way to live. Their heroic acts shall help prevail the tyranny and terror of this regime. The worst of them all.

LEGEND: '1942 GERMANY'

**1 INT. KOMMANDANT'S OFFICE - DAY**

**1**

CLOSEUP: Cigar. Its ashes fall to the ground when the soft orange gloat of the fire lightens up every time someone sucks on it passionately. Softly but calm move smoke clouds up into the room which we can only guess.

KLINK

It is of the outmost importance here that this task is executed perfectly. Not the slightest. Not the slightest margin of error is possible. An error tolerance of zero --

Slowly moves the CAMERA back. It reveals the 2 WW1 helmets framing in to each end of the table, the mehaglony cigar case throning in the middle of the front edge of it. The table itself is covered in piles of files and papers. A working man's place.

KLINK (CONT'D)

-- the general himself is coming tonight and I cannot have a single ---

CAMERA moves further back. Relaxed and comfortable sits a POW in one of the chairs in the commandants office while the same stands in front the window. Seemingly watching the yard while energetically arguing.

KLINK (CONT'D)

-- NOT A SINGLE ...

He takes notice of something.

KLINK (CONT'D)

-- do you see this? Unbelievable. That has to go.

He sets his monocle. As he moves his head closer to the window

it first becomes clear. It is not about the yard. He takes out a tissue from his pocket and begins to clean the window.

KLINK  
This has to be clean, clean, clean.  
Clean enough to see myself in it.

HOGAN  
Sure. Sure Herr commandant. Of course it will.

The POW gets up and moves towards the window. Not before he unnoticed steals some cigars out the box on the table. And that rather eloquently.

CARTER  
But -- do you think it fits? No. I don't think so.

HOGAN  
-- Wait a minute you forgot something.

LEBEAU rubs a little dirt from the cleaning towel he just began to clean the chimney with, on the window.

KLINK  
Where? Where? --

HOGAN  
There. (Signals Carter to put more emotion into his play) Right there.

KLINK  
AH. Thank you!

HOGAN  
Oh, and don't forget ....

LEBEAU moves the dirty mop over the window again.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
-- here!

KLINK  
CORPORAL. You are rubbing it all over my window. GET AWAY FROM IT.

LEBEAU  
Oh. Excusez moi.

Klink continues to clean. Hogan observes sitting in an armchair the cleaning.

LeBeau turns on the radio and signals Carter 'Thumb up'. They are good to go while Schulz seemingly fascinated looks into a

glass of beer which he from time to time sips on. The radio begins to play Valkery.

KLINK

AH. Valkery. My favourite. By the way what did you mean with not big enough, CARTER?

CARTER

Oh just. I mean you should fit right in the frame of the window. But have you ever seen the General?

KLINK

What's about him?

CARTER

It is widely know, sir -- Everyone knows. Because each General has one. Else he wouldn't be a general.

KLINK

(anxious)

What is it?

CARTER

A big ego. I don't think it will fit next his stomach filled with beer and wiener sausages , -- on that window of yours. Yours is almost too big for it already. And you are a thin one. Like a piece of paper.

SCHULZ

CARTER!

CARTER

Must be a German thing, though. The 3rd Reichs motto should be 'Fly high as the valkery -- and fall deep like a howitzer.' Valkery brings you up and your ego and beer -- right down again. (Shows rise and fall with his hand)

KLINK

That's enough. SCHULZ.

SCHULZ

Ja?

KLINK

GET HIM OUT!

(MORE)

KLINK (CONT'D)  
Three weeks in the cooler.

LeBeau swiftly takes some pictures from the code book on the desk of the commandant while the others are arguing in the door frame.

CARTER  
NO.

SCHULZ  
KOMM, KOMM.

Schulz tries to leave with the POW.

HOGAN  
You seem a little tense lately,  
Kommandant.

KLINK  
You noticed that too? It is this  
war -- and this camp.

HOGAN  
You should see a therapist about  
those anger issues as well.

LeBeau comes out the office.

LEBEAU  
(Passing Klink)  
Bon idée. But I wouldn't go to a  
German.

KLINK  
Why?

CARTER  
They can't be any good. Hitler  
still got issues. The anger, the  
jews, .... You know, the War and  
all that.

LeBeau hits Carter him with his hat on the shoulder. They all, including the secretary and Schulz begin to giggle. Except of course Klink himself.

KLINK  
Let's make it six weeks.

SCHULZ  
Oh. Now you made him mad.

CARTER  
I know but it's just so much fun.

Deeply does the commandant inhale the smoke from his cigar and flushes down the anger with a glass of brandy while the POWs leave arguing with Schulz the room as he carries away Carter. Hogan closes the door and walks with a smile on his face past the secretary (FR. Hilda) in the hallway.

**2 EXT. STALAK 13 - INTRO - NIGHT 2**

The alarm sounds. The searchlights on the towers turn on and are moving over the camp. A German soldier blows into a whistle. Out the Baracks come the POWs running.

**3 INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM 3**

Kinchloe sits behind the radio. He uses a hydraulic pump to move a metal stick up.

**4 EXT. ROOFTOP OF THE OFFICE OF COMMANDANT KLINK - NIGHT 4**

A metal Nazi cross appears on the top of a flag pole. It slowly moves up. Electronic WHIRRING and beeping.

**5 INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM 5**

KINCHLOE

OK Colonel. We are on the air.

Hogan takes a headphone to his ear and reaches for the microphone.

HOGAN

(Into mic)

Goldylocks calling Mamabear.

Goldylocks calling Mamabear.

Mamabear come in please.

**6 EXT. SUBMERSED SUBMARINE IN THE NORTH SEA - MOVING - NIGHT 6**

SUBMARINE COMMANDER (V.O.)

Hello Goldylocks. This is Mamabear.

Do you copy?

**7 INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM 7**

HOGAN

This is Goldylocks. Copy Mamabear.

8 INT. SUBMARINE

8

OFFICER AT RADIO STATION AND SUBMARINE COMMANDER TALKING INTO MIC.

SUBMARINE COMMANDER  
Big bad wolf has moving snake.  
Eagle has to catch big black snake  
before reaching destination.

HOGAN (V.O.)  
(cracking)  
Please repeat Mamabear.

CUT TO:

9 INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

9

SUBMARINE COMMANDER (CONT'D)  
(cracking)  
Catch big black snake before  
reaching HAMMELBURG.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Copy Mamabear. Eagle will catch big  
black snake. What is the load?

SUBMARINE COMMANDER (CONT'D)  
(cracking)  
Contact tiger for details. TOP  
SECRET. Line not secure. Mamabear  
out.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Copy that, Mamabear. Goldylocks  
out.

He puts headphone and microphone on the table.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
(misfortunate)  
Unbelievable.

KINCHLOE  
What is it colonel?

HOGAN  
They want us to take a train.

CARTER  
Good. I am sitting on a month's  
supply of explosives. I need to get  
rid of it. They already startin' to  
leak.

LEBEAU  
OUI. Another nice firework pour the  
German war effort.

They laugh.

HOGAN  
Hold it.Hold it. Fellas. They don't  
want us to take it out. We are  
supposed to steal it.

NEWKIRK  
A train?

KINCHLOE  
Colonel do they really want us to  
steal a train?

HOGAN  
I am afraid so.

NEWKIRK  
(stuttering, ironic)  
I just hide it in my sleeves next  
to the pair of aces. (laughs) Now  
really colonel how are we supposed  
to do that?

LEBEAU  
C'est impossible.

HOGAN  
I don't know yet. We will know more  
after we met Tiger tonight with the  
details.

LeBeau whistles.

CARTER  
Some colour for these grey walls.

NEWKIRK  
The walls are brown and muddy  
Carter. Did the chemicals finally  
blind you? Wait a minute. Weren't  
you just yesterday day in  
Hammelburg for a quick drink with a  
young Fräulein.

CARTER  
Yeah. But time flies.



VLADIMIR  
(Down the ladder, Russian  
accent)  
Hogan! Schulz is coming.

HOGAN  
OK. I will think about the train  
later. (To LeBeau) LeBeau. You go  
out and meet tiger.

LEBEAU  
(dreaming)  
AH. Que belle.

HOGAN  
Today corporal. (sarcastic) If it  
pleases you.

CARTER  
(concerned) What about  
Schulz?

HOGAN  
(smiling)  
Let me worry about him.

LeBeau puts on his French hat and jacket as he disappears into  
the tunnels.

They rush out the communications room and up the latter into  
the Barack.

10           **EXT. STALAK 13 COURTYARD - NIGHT**

10

They line up. COMMANDANT KLINK awaits SCHULZ's report standing  
in front of the prisoners. SERGEANT SCHULZ begins to count.

SCHULZ  
EINS, ZWEI, DREI .....

He walks down the lined up prisoners and continues to count.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
..... SIEBEN, ACHT, .....

He begins to count the second line on which end ONE POW is  
missing.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
..... ELF, ZWÖLF, DREIZEHN,  
VIERZEHN, (bites on his tongue)  
FÜNFZEHN .....

Schulz is in fear and shear panic. He leans to Col. HOGAN.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Hogan. Please. Don't do this to me. Not again. A man is missing. There are only vierzehn prisoners. It should be fünfzehn. Please -- Col. Hogan.

HOGAN

(Keek)

OH. You know Schulz he was worried about what he achieves here. So I gave him the night off. He comes back tomorrow.

SCHULZ

UH! Hogan. What did you do? What do I tell the Kommandant?

HOGAN

(smiling)

Y'Lose some. Y'Win some.

HOGAN

He probably sits somewhere in the fields of Hammelburg with a nice fräulein and looks into the stars. I mean it's a beautiful night .....

SHOTS in the distance. Everyone looks to the sky. Its peace and beauty are broken by two jets in the process of shooting down another.

HOGAN (CONT'D)

(O.S.)

.... So clear and silent ....

The chased jet falls burning from the sky.

KLINK

Isn't it beautiful to see how our stolze Luftwaffe shoots down your jets. It is amazing Hogan how you americans still think you could win the war.

KLINK smiles at HOGAN.

KLINK (CONT'D)

Lasst es euch gesagt sein. We Germans are superior everywhere. That's why WE are winning the war.

**11 EXT. FIELDS NEAR HAMMELBURG - ON A STUMP - NIGHT 11**

Carter and tiger sit on a stump. They look over the fields up to the sky.

TIGER  
(French accent)  
Que belle nuit. How the eyes of the world look upon as we free it from tyranny and hate. Pour le monde et l'amour.

They look each other deep in the eyes. She kisses LeBeau.

LEBEAU  
(whispering)  
Tous pour l'amour.

The fighter jet crashes in the fields.

**12 EXT. OUTSIDE CAMP NEAR THE WIRE - NIGHT 12**

LeBeau and tiger run -- holding hands -- from the bushes to the fence. They lift the fence on the bottom and swiftly pass it easily and again past the second one. They hide behind the ambulance. Then a building.

**13 EXT. STALAK 13 COURTYARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 13**

SCHULZ  
PLEASE. COLONEL HOGAN.

KLINK  
REPORT.REPORT.REPORT.REPORT.  
Schulz turns around and salutes.

SCHULZ  
(Lowers his voice)  
Well it seems like .....

KLINK  
SPEAK up SCHULZ! What is it you have to say?

SCHULZ stands attention.

SCHULZ  
ALL PRISONERS PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED  
FOR HERR KOMMANDANT .....

KLINK  
Good.Very Good.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
(Lowers voice)  
..... Except for one .....

KLINK  
WHAT?

COMMANDANT KLINK approaches Hogan and Schulz.

KLINK  
Hogan. Maybe you can trick this  
dumkopf. But not me. No. The iron  
eagle, they called me. An ideal of  
precision. I could spy an enemy  
plane from a mile away. You know  
Hogan. And the same way I run this  
camp. No one ever escaped from  
Stalag dreizehn.

HOGAN  
I heard that only your ideas were  
as highflying as only an eagle  
could.

Klink turns towards the gate.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
(Shouts) Sound the alarm. Let  
the dogs out. Prisoner  
escaped.

Every one in the front line moves to their LEFT and LeBeau  
joins the last line near the Barack door. Klink turns around to  
face Hogan again.

HOGAN  
You see Hogan ....

Realises he missed Hogan by one place. Wondering he turns to  
Hogan.

LEBEAU  
(To Schulz)  
PSST. PSSSST. SCHUUULZIE.

SCHULZ turns to LEBEAU.

SCHULZ  
HM?

LEBEAU (CONT'D)  
Count AGAIN SCHULZIE. We are all  
here.

SERGEANT SCHULZ quickly counts all heads and SMILES. He returns to COMMANDANT KLINK and reports proudly.

SCHULZ  
ALL PRISONERS PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED  
FOR.

KLINK  
Good. Good. .... WHAT?

KLINK (CONT'D)  
(angry)  
Weggetreten. Alle miteinander.

SCHULZ  
WEGGETRETEN! LOSLOSLOS!

KLINK  
And turn off the verdammten alarm!

The prisoners return talking into their Baracks.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
SSCCCHHHNELL!SSCCCHHHNELL!

SCHULZ tries to direct the POWs to their barracks by seemingly but forceless pushing them with his wide open arms to the door.

Col. HOGAN moves slowly past the COMMANDANT.

HOGAN  
THAT wasn't an allied fighter ....

Col. HOGAN looks to the sky.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
NUH. That was one of yours KLINK.

COMMANDANT KLINK's monocle falls out his eye. Col. HOGAN takes out a cigar from his inner jacket pocket and offers it to KLINK.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Want one?

He puts the cigar in his mouth.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Mmh. Came in the Red Cross  
packages. Fresh from Cuba.

Kommandant KLINK gets angry and his entire body seems to be tensioned as he forms fists with his hands and presses his arms against his body.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
YEAH. I wouldn't either. But now a  
these days you can go down anytime.

Col. HOGAN smiling continues to his Barack and lightens the cigar with a match. He exhales a cloud of smoke. Klink disappears in his office.

The Gate opens and a Gestapo Car enters the camp.

Schulz continues to "push" the prisoners into the Barack. Hogan follows behind noticing a car.

Hogan notices the car at the gate and closes the door behind Schulz as he is in the Barack. He sees a high ranking Gestapo Officer and a SS General exiting the vehicle.

Schulz quickly reopens the door.

SCHULZ  
Hogan. Ja sag Mal. REIN!REIN!REIN!  
REIN!.

Energetically he directs Hogan into the Barack. Schulz slams the door behind Hogan.

**14 INT. BARRACK - NIGHT 14**

Col. HOGAN enters the Barack from outside and tosses the cigar into the bin.

HOGAN  
We have unexpected guest.

He goes to the sink and uses the in it hidden periscope.

**15 EXT. BARACK 13 - NIGHT 15**

Schulz outside stands on his post seemingly freezing. Out the water in the tin next to him comes the periscope. It looks around.

**16 INT. PERISCOPE 16**

A high ranking Gestapo Officer and a SS General exit the vehicle. They go to Klink's office.

17 INT. BARRACK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 17

KINCHLOE  
(From office)  
Hurry colonel. The wire/kettle is  
hot.

The colonel hides the periscope and they all go to the his  
office.

18 INT. HOGAN'S OFFICE 18

The group rounds up around the wooden table.

LEBEAU  
Mais no. Not again my tea kettle.

ZOOM IN to wire from the keddle.

SS GENERAL + GESTAPO OFFICER (V.O.)  
Heil Hitler.

KLINK (V.O.)  
JaJa. Heil Hitler and all. -- Oh  
HEIL HITLER.

19 INT. COMMANDANT KLINK'S OFFICE 19

Slowly moves the CAMERA back from a microphone in a picture.  
REVEAL the microphone is place behind the microphone in the  
picture. The photograph pictures Hitler giving one of his  
speeches.

KLINK  
You are here so early. Maybe a  
drink für die Herren. It is such a  
long journey from Berlin.

SS GENERAL  
We do not drink on duty.

KLINK  
(Helpless, dismissive)  
Yeah. (Gulps) Yeah. Neither do I. I  
just thought maybe .....

GESTAPO OFFICER  
KLINK. YOU THINKING IS MORE  
DANGEROUS TO US THAN NOT THINKING  
AT ALL. -- WE ARE NOT HERE FOR A  
KAFFEEKLATSCH BUT ON OFFICIAL STATE  
BUSINESS.

KLINK  
Oh. JAJA. Sure.

Klink quickly puts the tablet with the alcohol on the table near the window and goes to his chair.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
So. What can I do for you Meine Herren?

SS GENERAL  
We are here on a top secret mission from the fuehrer himself.

KLINK sinks in his chair.

KLINK  
OH. AHA. And what is it?

SS GENERAL  
IT is ...

GESTAPO OFFICER  
Wait. (Holds general back)

The Gestapo officer takes out a grey box and turns it on.

**20 INT. HOGAN'S OFFICE**

**20**

Static CRACKING over the line. Kinchloe tries to fix the tea pod.

KINCHLOE  
It seems colonel they interrupted the signal somehow.

NEWKIRK  
(stuttering)  
What are we going to do know?

LEBEAU  
OUI. What do we do now COLONEL?

Col. HOGAN puts one foot on the table.

HOGAN  
Well there is only one reliable source.

ALL TOGETHER  
SCHULZ.



21 INT. TUNNELS BENEATH THE CAMP

21

LeBeau, Carter, Kinchloe, Col. Hogan are all in the production facilities.

CARTER  
Hey. Turn down the music. We are trying to think.

The POWs in the background turn off the machines. The conveyor belt stops and the small German handguns come to a halt. Carter takes one and lightens a cigaret.

HOGAN  
CARTER. Don't use the merchandise. Hitler and his generals in Berlin expect perfect lighters.

CARTER  
Sorry colonel.

NEWKIRK  
I mean how would you feel if you bought a new lighter and it was already used.

CARTER is a little ashamed.

HOGAN  
I think I know where we put the train. NEWKIRK how heigh is tunnel seven?

NEWKIRK  
About ten-fifty. The locomotive won't fit.

HOGAN  
If we put up the ceiling it should.

NEWKIRK  
It's a close call, Colonel.

LEBEAU  
Et après? Qu'est-ce qu'on veut faire avec le train?

HOGAN  
Come on fellas. Think a little more positive. Right behind me. When we got the load to England then we can use the locomotive for something else.

CARTER

What could a locomotive be good  
for?

Hogan takes a lighter and pulls the trigger. A flame appears on  
top of the gun.

HOGAN

German steel for German products.

KINCHLOE

Oh colonel that's good.

NEWKIRK

(stutters)

A hundred percent MADE IN GERMANY.

LEBEAU

Manifique.

Tiger enters the room

TIGER

(French accent)

There is a problem Col. Hogan. The  
load is an experimental missile.  
They call it the V12. It can cross  
the English channel right into  
London. Therefore it must be  
destroyed.

Unbearable silence

CLOSEUP flame of lighter.

**22 EXT. STALAK 13 - MIDDAY**

**22**

The SKY. CAMERA pans down. A red flag appears. Black lines  
appear. ZOOM OUT. It becomes clear it is the 3rd Reich's flag.

CAMERA pans down the aluminium metal flag pole. ZOOM OUT.

Carter is lying on a rooftop. The flag pole in between his  
legs, his arms on the edge of the roof and looking through a  
pair of binoculars. ZOOM OUT.

Carter lies on the roof of COMMANDANT KLINK's quarters. The  
door opens. Out comes SERGEANT SCHULZ. SCHULZ closes the door  
behind and walks towards an old Mercedes limousine. He takes  
his helmet off and comfortably leans on the car. His helmet he  
puts on the bonnet. He closes his eyes and his head hangs down.

CARTER moves his foot and accidentally hits the binocular  
casing. It slides down the roof and lands in front of SCHULZ's  
feet. He picks it up and looks to the roof. SCHULZ discovers

Carter.

SCHULZ  
Ja sag mal Carter! What are you  
doing up there?

Carter turns around.

CARTER  
SHHHHT! Schulz! You scare them.

Schulz in a more aggressive and a voice of authority.

SCHULZ  
What are you doing up there,  
Carter?

CARTER  
Watching birds. What else? Can't  
you see?

SCHULZ  
Sicher. Sicher. You are not allowed  
up there. You get me in big  
trouble.

Schulz takes out a notebook and pencil but is interrupted.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
I have to report this!

The quarters door swings open. In the door stands COMMANDANT  
KLINK. He puts the monocle in his eye, bends forward and  
inspects Schulz.

SCHULZ quickly hides the binocular case behind his back. Stands  
still and salutes. KLINK unusually but for him common walks  
down the stairs and approaches Schulz.

KLINK  
SCHULZ. Take your helmet off my  
car!

SCHULZ quickly reacts and takes the helmet with his hand.

KLINK polishes the place the helmet was before on the hood.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
What is this?

He points at The SERGEANT's head then down towards his legs.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
You are not in summer camp. You are  
a soldier in the Luftwaffe.  
(MORE)

KLINK (CONT'D)  
PUT YOUR HELMET ON.

Schulz puts on his helmet but upside down. KLINK shakes his head. SCHULZ turns the helmet on his head. A moment of painful silence.

KLINK  
What do you think comes next?  
HMMMMMH? OPEN THE DOOR!

Schulz opens the door for Klink properly.

KLINK (CONT'D)  
How did you ever make it into the  
Luftwaffe?

Schulz shrinks his shoulders and closes the door behind Klink.

SCHULZ  
(guilty)  
Sometimes I wonder myself. I went  
to the baker for some  
Streuselkuchen.(fades away into the  
taste of it)  
And then I was here.

Klink groans.

Schulz goes with his hand over his stomach.

SCHULZ (CONT'D)  
We should stop at the bakery  
and ....

KLINK  
(loud, angry)  
SCHULZ!

SCHULZ  
JAJA. Schon gut.

He walks around the bonnet to the other side of the car and looks scared to Carter on the roof who waves his hand.

CARTER  
(whispering)  
Enjoy your trip SCHULZ.

The Mercedes limousine rolls out the gate. LeBeau slowly appears behind Carter.

LEBEAU  
(In walkie-talkie)  
The fox is out the henhouse.

Quickly rushes Kinchloe over the yard from the barracks and through a window into the commandant's office.

KINCHLOE (V.O.)  
(Over walkie-talkie)  
Okay. Let her down.

LeBeau and Carter let some wires down the chimney.

As Kinchloe walks out the building, they slides down the rain pipe. They span the cable across the yard multiple times and other POWs begin to put up washed and wet clothes.

**23 INT. COLONEL'S OFFICE - DAY**

**23**

Col. Hogan, LeBeau and NEWKIRK are waiting in the office for Kinchloe and Carter to return.  
Kinchloe and Carter enter the office.

HOGAN  
KINCHLOE. Did you fix the kettle?

KINCHLOE  
It should be working perfectly. As long as nobody tries to make tea in it again.

All look at LeBeau. Kinchloe connects the cable from the wall to the kettle. The red light blinks and some chattering is to hear.

LEBEAU  
It is the only the pot we got. What else should I use?

KINCHLOE  
They won't be able to block us again. (Disconnects the kettle)

They leave the office.

**24 INT. BARRACK - DAY**

**24**

NEWKIRK  
What is gonna be tonight for dinner?

LEBEAU  
Not much I'm afraid. Just un peu de canard à l'orange. -- And as desert mousse au chocolate. I got some chocolate left from the Red Cross packages last week.

The POWs go with their tongue over their lips as they imagine the taste of LEBEAU's "Haute cuisine". LEBEAU smiles, puts on an apron and places his "toque blanche" on his head.

HOGAN  
LET'S GO. We have a job to do.  
Those rails won't lay themselves.

Col. HOGAN goes to one of the beds. He presses a part of the top beds wood paneling like a large button. As he releases the mattress on the lower bed pulls up and disappears under the upper bed. At the same time opens the wooden floor beneath the bed. It disappears and reveals a hole in the ground in size of the bed. The lower beds platform claps down into the hole and transforms into a latter. Col. HOGAN climbs down the latter. The others follow.

WIPE TO:

**25 EXT. RAILWAY - NIGHT**

**25**

A black steam locomotive races through the German landscapes. Over bridges, along rivers. Through the sleeping towns of Germany and dark fields of the night. It carries its contribution to the German war effort. The two locomotive operators smoke cigarettes while shuffling coals into the burning mouth of the never stopping machine. The soldiers supposed to guard the valuable cargo celebrate the success they hope to have thanks to the new technology they protect. In a room filled with smoke and alcohol they celebrate it. The grasp of victory. The train continues through the lands as suddenly it rushes towards a mountain. The dangerous rocks come closer and closer. Helpless and in sheer panic and fear the operators try to stop the train. The emergency breaks set in. They scream on the iron of the tracks. But it is too late. The train unstoppable rushes towards the wall of rocks. The supposedly advantage of endless power and speed turn out to be a disadvantage tonight. The train crushes through the paper wall of rocks. It was only the entrance to tunnel seven. Hidden behind camouflage. As the train comes inside to a halt, the end of the tunnel collapses in an controlled explosion and seals the exit.

**26 INT. TUNNEL 7**

**26**

The tunnel begins to fill with gas. Short while the soldiers gasp, cough and try to escape. But hopelessly trapped they fall a sleep. The gas leaves the room. The POWs enter the tunnel and begin to tie up the soldiers. With the train drivers they lock them up in their own underground cells.

CARTER  
(irony)  
Have a good night!

NEWKIRK  
Get some rest. Tomorrow you will  
all go on vacation. -- To England

They POWs leave laughing.

WIPE TO:

**27 EXT. STALAG 13 - EARLY MORNING 27**

A rooster on a haystack greets the morning and wakes up the country with a loud 'cock-a-doodle-do'. In a cloud of smoke a missile rushes out the ground and into the sky.

**28 INT. STALAG 13 ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING - LATER 28**

The CAMERA follows a hand of a young woman as it moves slowly up from her ankles over her knee to the thigh. While she sits on the table next to the typewriter. Her leg in a long nylon sock rests on her chair in front. She is Klink's secretary.

FRÄULEIN HILDA  
I haven't had nylons in years. --  
Thank you Col. Hogan.

HOGAN  
(Softly)  
You could think there is a war  
going on out there.

They romantically kiss.

HOGAN (CONT'D)  
Is he in yet?

FRÄULEIN HILDA  
No, -- Not yet.

They again kiss.

FRÄULEIN HILDA (CONT'D)  
Now he is. He came early this  
morning.

HOGAN  
I should go.

FRÄULEIN HILDA  
One more --

Hogan kisses her, sets his cap and enters Klink's office.

29 INT. KLINK'S OFFICE

29

Col. Hogan enters Kommandant Klink's office while the same stands at the open window and looks into the far distance as the morning sun continues to rise. The door closes.

HOGAN  
Good morning commandant. (Sloppy salutes)

KLINK  
Morgen Hogan. (curiously) Last night a train disappeared. It simply never arrived in Duesseldorf. And this morning a rocket launches outside my camp.

HOGAN  
You wouldn't happen to know where it went?

Hogan pours himself a glass of schnapps and goes to the window.

KLINK  
I tell you where it went. It turned the airfield in Hamburg into Swiss cheese.

HOGAN  
(surprised) NO!

KLINK  
(Worried)  
What do I tell Berlin?

HOGAN  
Why would you tell them anything?  
I know I wouldn't.

KLINK  
Why?

HOGAN  
Think about it. A SS and a Gestapo General loose a missile. Who are they going to blame? Where do YOU think they go?

KLINK  
I don't kn...



HOGAN  
I can tell you. They should be snow  
shuffling with Ives and Borris  
right about now.

KLINK  
(In fear, shivering teeth)  
At the Russian front.  
(Catches himself)  
How do you know that they were from  
the Gestapo and SS?

HOGAN  
Simple conclusion. Who else could  
misplace a missile.

KLINK  
Ah. (angry) HOGAN. (Curious) -- But  
why hit Hamburg and not Berlin?

HOGAN  
(Empties glass)  
Simple! I've got a terrible aim  
when I'm in a hurry.

The Kommandant freezes in shock. Hogan leaves the office and  
slams the door.

CLOSE UP: Klink's face. He is beaten again.

FREEZE FRAME:

LEGEND: 'THE END'

CREDITS roll.

-- THE END --