

MAX

Franz Liebkind?

FRANZ

(with a heavy German accent)

I vas never a member of the Nazi party. I only followed orders. I had nossing to do with the war. I didn't even know there vas a war on. Ve lived in the back. Right across from Svitzerland. All ve heard vas yodeling.

(HE yodels a bit to prove his point and then abruptly stops to shout) Who are you?!

MAX

Relax, Mr. Liebkind, we're not from the government. We're producers, Bialystock and Bloom. Here to talk to you about your play.

FRANZ

My play? You mean "Springtime For ... You-Know-Who"?

MAX

Yes.

FRANZ

Vat about it?

MAX

We love it. We think it's a masterpiece.

LEO

We want to put it on Broadway.

FRANZ

Broadway? Oh, joy of joys. Oh, dream of dreams. I can't believe it. I must tell my birds.

MAX

Tell your birds.

FRANZ

Otto, Bertha, Heinz, Heidi, Volfgang...Adolph! Do you hear? Ve are finally going to clear the Führer's name! Ach, Broadway! Lights, music, happy tippy-tappy toes. You know, not many people know it, but the Führer vas a terrific dancer.

MAX

Really? We didn't know that, did we, Leo?

LEO

No, we sure didn't.

FRANZ

(angry, more than slightly nuts)

That's because you vere taken in by the B.B.C. Filthy British lies. But they never said a bad vord about Vinston Churchill, did they? Churchill! Vit his cigars, vit his brandy, and his rotten paintings! Rotten! Hitler! There vas a painter! He could paint an entire apartment in one afternoon. Two coats!