

NEVILLE AND ADOLF IN MUNICH – A ONE ACT MUSICAL EVENT

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This play is loosely based on an historical event, the Munich Conference of September 1938, but is a work of fiction. The dialogue has been invented. Furthermore, the persons and characters portrayed bear absolutely no resemblance whatever to the persons who were actually involved in the events described in this play.

Synopsis of

NEVILLE AND ADOLF IN MUNICH – A ONE ACT MUSICAL EVENT

In September 1938, an angry and surly British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain meets Adolf Hitler in Munich, Germany, to discuss Hitler's demand for the Sudetenland. Pandemonium ensues as Chamberlain confronts an evil dictator.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN – Prime Minister of Great Britain.

JOACHIM VON RIBBENTROP – Foreign Minister of Germany.

ADOLF HITLER – Fuhrer of Germany.

EVA BRAUN – Hitler’s mistress.

HERMAN GOERING – Reichmarshall of Germany.

CHAMBERLAIN’S ENTOURAGE.

THE TIME:

September, 1938

This is a One-Act play:

SCENE ONE – Heathrow Airport, London

SCENE TWO – Munich Airport, Germany

SCENE THREE – Adolf Hitler’s office, Munich, Germany

SCENE ONE

At center stage is a billboard-size photograph of a smiling British Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain, standing at a microphone with a piece of paper in his hand. Otherwise, the stage is empty.

VOICE

(offstage, bombastic)

The time: September, 1938. The place: London's Heathrow Airport. British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain has just returned from Munich, Germany, and, sporting a broad smile on his face and clutching a paper he is waving in his hand, triumphantly declares that he has reached an agreement with Adolf Hitler over Czechoslovakia and that war has been averted. His announcement is greeted with tumultuous applause. Neville Chamberlain is the hero of the hour. This is a great moment indeed. Chamberlain has kept Great Britain out of war and has preserved the peace in Europe. For a while war had seemed inevitable. In 1938, Hitler decided that it was time to incorporate the Sudetenland into the Third Reich and threatened to go to war if Czechoslovakia resisted. The British found themselves in a quandary. On the one hand they wanted to stop further German expansion; on the other hand they did not feel strong enough to fight. So the British, led by Neville Chamberlain, decided to give in to Hitler's demand and signed the Munich Pact, which gave Hitler the Sudetenland in exchange for Hitler's promise that he would make no further territorial demands. The crisis was over, so it seemed. Europe was still at peace. Six months later Hitler would occupy the rest of Czechoslovakia; Neville Chamberlain's policy of appeasement would be completely discredited, and in September 1939, war would break out in Europe and the Munich Pact would forever become a symbol of futility, failure, and lack of resolve. But what would have happened at Munich if instead of meeting the mild-mannered, timid, and soft-spoken Neville Chamberlain – the Neville Chamberlain known to history – Hitler had met a different Neville Chamberlain: a fast-talkin', high-strutin', streetwise dude who would "take no bull" and "say it like it is"? Perhaps the result would have gone something like this: *(Lights go out.)*

End of scene one.

SCENE TWO

The place: Munich Airfield. Neville Chamberlain is standing next to an airplane. He is met by a middle-aged man in a business suit. That man is Joachim von Ribbentrop, Foreign Minister of the German Reich. Ribbentrop offers Chamberlain his hand. Chamberlain ignores the man outstretched hand. Chamberlain is accompanied by several tough-looking men, Chamberlain's entourage.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Angry and surly, speaking to the man)

If Hitler attempts to grab even one square inch of Czechoslovakia without my okay, he'll have to deal with ME! Who does he think he is and who does he think he's dealing with? *(Chamberlain rhymes:)*

I'm the man, I'm the man,
I'm the man, man, man!
Who's the man? I'm the man!
I'm the man, man, man!
(to his entourage)
Who's the man?

ENTOURAGE

You're the man!

CHAMBERLAIN

Who's the man? I'm the man! *(to his entourage)* Who's the man?

ENTOURAGE

He's the man!

CHAMBERLAIN

(to his entourage)

Who's the man?

ENTOURAGE

You're the man!

CHAMBERLAIN

That's right! And don't anybody forget that! Now, where's Hitler?
(to Ribbentrop) And who are you?

RIBBENTROP

I am German foreign minister Joachim von Ribbentrop. On behalf of the Fuehrer and the German people, I want to welcome you to Germany.

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen, Ribbentrop. Cut the garbage. I'm here to take care of business. Now, before I meet with Hitler, I want to check out the accommodations, and they better be nice, otherwise you'll be hearing from me.

RIBBENTROP

I assure you that you will be pleased with your accommodations. However, the Fuehrer wants to meet with you now.

CHAMBERLAIN

(indignant)

Now!? Listen, pal! I just got here. You tell your boss that I'll be there in my own good time and that he better be waiting for me when I get there because *(Chamberlain rhymes)*

if I arrive and he's not there,
I'll grunt and growl just like a bear.
Then cause your boss to feel despair
by showing him that I will not scare.

Also, make sure to tell him that if he tries to get pushy with me again,
(Chamberlain rhymes)

I'm gonna give him up to number five
and make him take a straight-line dive
and tell him where this situation's at
when dealin' with this ally cat.

Okay? Now let's go! *(Lights go out.)*

End of scene two.

SCENE THREE

The lights go on, Chamberlain and his entourage is barging into an office containing a desk and two chairs, located on either side of the desk. Sitting behind the desk is Adolf Hitler. Hitler is dressed in a plain military uniform. Standing at either side of Hitler are Ribbentrop and another man, Reichmarshall Herman Goering. Goering is decked out in a full military dress with medals covering his entire chest.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Glaring at Hitler, strides up to Hitler's desk and speaks)

I'm here. Let's talk. And tell that guy there *(points to Goering)* to keep quiet, because I'm here to talk only with you, and not to him. You got that?

HITLER

(Startled, then regaining his composure)

I agree with those conditions, Herr Chamberlain. Now, regarding the issue at question, the Sudetenland should rightfully become part of the German Reich and I'm losing my patience with Benes over this issue, and if you don't take care of this, I will.

CHAMBERLAIN

(startled)

Am I hearing you right!? You want the Sudetenland? In Czechoslovakia? Are you serious? Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. While you're at it, why don't you ask me to give you Brooklyn too! *(Chamberlain rhymes)*

Lemme tell you something bro,
you're starting to act
like a two bit shmo,
You really got me
raving mad
and upset too
'cause you're so bad.

The Czechs are cool;
the Slovaks too,
your words make me
want to boo hoo hoo.

You say your stuff
which makes no sense.
It makes me want
to climb a fence.

And then come back
with all I got
and put you on
a big, mean spot.

I have my ships,
I have my jack,
I have my troops,
who have my back.

We know the world,
we know the street,
we know the score,
we can't be beat.

'Cause we're the Brits,
the Anglo-Saxs,
we rule the world
up to the max.

We own the sea,
we control the air,
we have the banks,
and will not scare.

In World War One
we led the fight
we beat you square,
and did it right.

You say you
never lost the war,
but yes you did
and a whole lot more.

You owe us cash,
that you won't pay,
you claim you can't
but that's all hay.

So, come on, bro,
stop wasting time,
and dig down deep
and pay the dime.

Listen, pal. I don't know what you're trying to pull, but if you think you're going scare me you better think again. Now, what are you saying? If I don't help you get what you want, you're going to start a fight?

HITLER

We don't want to fight, but the Sudetenland is rightfully ours and we will take whatever measures are necessary to assert our interests if this matter cannot be settled amicably.

CHAMBERLAIN

Let's say I agree to your moving in on the Sudetenland. What do I get in return?

HITLER

I will personally guarantee that the Sudetenland will be my last territorial demand.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Scornful)

A guarantee! From you? What do you think I am? Stupid? Let me tell you something, pal, and get this straight. I think that this is nothing but a shakedown. Furthermore, you want me to turn the screws on my friend Benes, and that just won't happen. Okay, pal? So you better come up with something a little bit better and a lot more reasonable, otherwise we have nothing to talk about and I might as well leave now and not waste anymore of my time.

HITLER

(Shouts)

Herr Chamberlain! I warn you that if this matter cannot be settled now, the consequences may be grave!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts back)

Am I hearing you right? You're threatening me? *(Speaking to his entourage:)* Did you hear that, boys? He wants to bury me!

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

We heard it, boss ... We don't like it ... Who does this guy think he is? ... Let's take care of this guy now.

HITLER*(More calmly)*

Herr Chamberlain, I have the means to settle this matter myself if you do not want to talk. So tell me what you want to do.

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen, pal. Don't you even think about trying to strong arm me. Hey, you're not just talking to me. You're talking to the entire British Empire, of which I am the boss, and if you don't stop trying to threaten me, I'm going to hit you so hard that you're going to think you're traveling to the moon. Just remember, we've dealt with tougher guys than you and beat them all. Ask Kaiser Bill. He'll tell you.

HITLER

You won the last war because we we're sold out by traitors.

CHAMBERLAIN

Come off it, chump. That's a lot of gump. You lost because we beat you fair and square and you couldn't accept it. And I think we let your country off kind of easy, considering all the trouble you caused. And now you're starting all over again. What's wrong with you people anyway? One war wasn't enough? Do you think that we're gonna put up with your garbage forever? Enough is enough already. Back off, pal, and I suggest that you stop blaming other people for what you did to yourselves.

HITLER*(Shouting)*

Herr Chamberlain, I refuse to discuss this matter with you any further. *(More calmly)* Now, how shall we resolve the Sudetenland problem?

CHAMBERLAIN

Not the way you want to, that's for sure, and if you try to be tough, I'm gonna get rough and give it to you like you never got it before.
(Chamberlain rhymes)

So just be cool
and don't be a fool
because if you act
I'm gonna hit you back.

Dig it?

HITLER

What is this "it" that you are threatening me with?

CHAMBERLAIN

You'll find out real fast, and just remember (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

My name is Neville;
I'm as mad as the devil;
I'm feeling blue
and it's because of you.

I am a Brit
and I'm full of grit,
so let's be friends
and make amends.

If you mess with me,
I'm gonna make you flee;
so take my advice
and try to be nice.

But if you want to fight,
I'll put out your lights,
and you'll go down
like a silly clown.

This ain't no jive,
so let's high five,
'cause if you don't
I'm gonna sink your boat.

We won the war,
so don't be a bore;
so let's cut a deal
which will be ideal.

Who wants to fight
to prove who's right
when there should be a way
to avoid a fray.

But if you choose
to Mein Kampf me too,
I'll call your bluff
and show you my stuff.

Okay, pal?

HITLER

Are you trying to scare me, Herr Chamberlain? Let me remind you that I have the strongest air force in Europe and showed the world what my air force could do in our operations in Spain.

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen, pal. You're doing it again, trying to scare me. You think that just because you have an air force I'm supposed to be afraid of you? We have an air force too, and don't forget about our navy which I'll float up your nose if you don't stop threatening me. Now, I'm running the show, not you! And I'm also in tight with Frank D. Roosevelt, who happens to be a personal friend of mine. So don't mess with me, pal, because otherwise (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'll slam you up and slam you down
and swing you 'round and 'round and 'round,
and then cause you to get a look
that's similar to a worn-out book.

And I'm not fooling.

HITLER

Roosevelt wouldn't raise a finger to help you.

CHAMBERLAIN

You think I'm bluffing, pal? Well, you're wrong and you don't know what you're talking about. All I have to do is get on the phone and give Frank a call, and we'd be on you like paper with glue.

HITLER

Herr Chamberlain, I am not convinced.

CHAMBERLAIN

I don't care what you think. Okay?

HITLER

Does that also apply to the Sudetenland question?

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah, it does, until you come down to earth and make a deal that won't insult my intelligence. Listen, pal, you wanted this meeting, not me. That's why I flew here at my own expense - to try to work things out. And all you've said so far is that you're going to start something if you don't get your way, and I'm telling you right now, that that won't work with me, and I have the muscle to back up what I say.

HITLER

Now I know you're bluffing. We have five times as many planes as you and three times as many tanks, so there is no way that you could defeat us in a war.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Sneering)

I don't know where you get your information, but you're being sold a bill of goods. Great Britain's the most powerful country in the world and if you don't believe me, you better think twice before starting something with me because if you do (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'm gonna punch your nasty head
until it's like a glob of lead,
then drag you to the filthy ground
and then make sure that you're never found.

And this ain't jive.

HITLER

Big talk, but talk is cheap. You sound just like a Hollywood tough guy.

CHAMBERLAIN

What are you saying? That I'm putting on an act or that I'm joking or something? Well, listen pal, I'm not acting and if you think I am, then you better think again. If anyone is acting, it's you, with your phony baloney yapping about how you're going to save Germany. What a bunch of garbage!

HITLER
(Screams)

I speak the truth!

CHAMBERLAIN
(Screams back)

You're talking garbage! And who do you think you are anyway? Some kind of messiah who's going to lead Germany to some promised land – at somebody else's expense no less? Get off it already, pal. You're way off course, and you're leading your country down the road to major problems. And you better stop yelling at me, right now!

HITLER
(Calmer)

My program will benefit all the German people who were grievously wronged by your country after the war.

CHAMBERLAIN
(Indignant)

Stop talking to me like I'm a fool! We didn't wrong anybody, okay, pal? And all this guff about wanting the Sudetenland is just part of a crazy scheme to make yourself the big honcho in Europe, and I just can't allow that to happen because if it does, it's going to lead to problems, big time.

HITLER

Says you.

CHAMBERLAIN

That's right, pal. Says me. And if you yell at me again (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'll hammer you real good and hard,
and mash you into a pile of lard,
if you ever yell at me again
or say bad things that do offend.

So chew on that, pal.

HITLER

Big talk, Herr Chamberlain, but nonetheless, your empire has become nothing but a paper tiger that could never defeat the Third Reich.

CHAMBERLAIN
(Screams)

Oh yeah?

HITLER
(Screams)

Yeah!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Stands, looks directly at Hitler, and screams): We'll see about that. *(to his entourage, shouts)* Call London and get me the Minister of War! *(to Hitler, shouts)* You think that you can bully me!? Well, I'm John Bull, not you, and I've had enough of you. *(Chamberlain rhymes)*

So you better give me lots of space,
or I'll knock you into another place,
and then I'll smash you all about,
until you're a pile of sauerkraut.

HITLER
(Calming down)

Please calm down, Herr Chamberlain. There is no need to do anything rash.

CHAMBERLAIN

Okay, pal. *(Calming down, Chamberlain sits down.)* But you better watch what you're say to me because I'm THE MAN, the big honcho, the big shot, and I always get my way, and no two-bit clown like you is going to tell me what to do or how to do it. So you want the Sudetenland? What are you willing to give in return? You better come up with something nice that I can touch, see, or spend.

HITLER

I don't know what you're talking about, Herr Chamberlain. The Sudetenland is rightfully ours and I don't think I should give you a thing.

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen, pal. What's your problem? Do you think I'm going to give you something for nothing? (*To his entourage*) What do you think about that, boys?

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

The guy's batty ... He's dreaming ... Let's take him out now ... Who's he think he's talking to?

HITLER

My friend, you're very difficult to deal with.

CHAMBERLAIN

First of all, I'm not your friend. Second of all, you're the one who's difficult to deal with because you don't want to deal! All you want to do is take, take, take, without giving anything in return, and you're trying to get me to do your dirty work for you because Benes is telling you where to get off, and I don't blame him. If I give you the Sudetenland, you may try to grab England too!

HITLER

You're exaggerating, of course.

CHAMBERLAIN

Knowing you, pal, I wouldn't put it past you to want to try it. But dig this (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

You think you're really slick and smart,
but you're nothing but a foolish upstart.
So get off from my personal case,
or I'll punch you in your silly face.

HITLER

Look, all I want is the Sudetenland.

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah, right. Just like all you wanted was the Rhineland and Austria. Stop it already! I'm not a jerk!

HITLER

Those regions belonged in the Third Reich.

CHAMBERLAIN

That's a bunch of malarkey! You grabbed those places because you thought you could get away with it, and we let you do it. But that's over now. Now it's time to deal and I'm the man to deal with. Okay? So let's talk.

HITLER

I have nothing to offer except the promise of peace.

CHAMBERLAIN

Who are YOU? The angel of peace? What a joke! You better come up with something better than that because I'm beginning to lose my patience with you.

HITLER

(Placating)

Herr Chamberlain, you have nothing to fear from me. We should be allies. You should be worrying about the Russians.

CHAMBERLAIN

Why? Are the Russians making a move on Czechoslovakia? And besides, who went into the Rhineland? You or the Russians? And why did you have to go into the Rhineland anyway? Because you didn't like the Versailles Treaty? So what? A deal is a deal, but you decided to trash it, and now I'm supposed to trust you?

HITLER

The Versailles Treaty was squeezing the life out of Germany and so the treaty needed to be revised.

CHAMBERLAIN

(With disdain)

Oh, so we're squeezing the life out of you? I don't think so, pal! You're the one threatening me; I'm not the one threatening you! So let's get that straight right now. And if you were having problems with the treaty, you could have come to me and we would have fixed things up. Instead, you made me look bad. (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

So you better look and listen up
'cause I'm gonna make you cringe and jump
and beat you on your big ol' rump
if you treat me like some kind of chump.

And don't forget that.

HITLER

I must insist that we confine our discussion to the Sudetenland question.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Scowling, points at Hitler)

Hey, listen, pal. I'll say whatever I want, and if you don't like it, we can stop talking right now! Okay?

HITLER

(Shouting)

Your behavior is outrageous! I can't deal with you! (*To Goering*)
Goering, prepare for action!

GOERING

Yes, my Fuhrer! (*Goering gathers up papers and is preparing to leave.*)

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Goering, shouts)

Hey, where do you think you're going? (*Goering stops gathering papers.*)

GOERING

Nowhere, Herr Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN

Good! (to Hitler, shouts) Hey, you better back off now because if you don't, I'm going to hit you so hard that when you look up you're going to think you're looking down!

HITLER

(Hoarse with anger)

Don't threaten me, Chamberlain! I warn you!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts louder)

You're warning me!? Listen, pal. Let's take it outside right now!

(Both Chamberlain and Hitler jump up from their chairs and approach each other like they are going to fight. But they are restrained by the others in the room and are led back to their chairs.)

CHAMBERLAIN

Okay, boys. I'm calmer now. (To Hitler) So what do you want to do? Talk or fight? Either way is fine by me.

HITLER

(calm)

All I want is the Sudetenland. It's not asking for much.

CHAMBERLAIN

Says you! Okay. What are you willing to give me in return?

HITLER

I have to think about that.

CHAMBERLAIN

What's there to think about?

HITLER

A lot.

CHAMBERLAIN

I don't get it. Aren't you Germany's boss? Or am I talking to the wrong guy?

HITLER

No. I am the leader of the German nation.

CHAMBERLAIN

Okay. If that's so, then quit stalling and give me an answer.

(Hitler gets up from his chair and walks over to the far corner of the room where he huddles with Goering and Ribbentrop. A few moments later the huddle breaks up and Hitler returns to his desk and sits in his chair.)

HITLER

In exchange for the Sudetenland, we are prepared to enter into a secret alliance with you against Russia.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Outraged)

You're nuts! I don't want to fight Russia! You're giving me nothing! And when the Russians find out about this, I'll have Joe Stalin on my back!

HITLER

But don't you want to destroy bolshevism?

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen. Those commies make me sick, but that don't mean I'm going to join a skunk like you to attack Russia. And knowing you, you'd sell out to the commies the first chance you had, and of course you'd do it behind my back. Right?

HITLER

I would never do anything like that?

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah. Right. So tell me something else.

HITLER

(Exasperated)

Herr Chamberlain. What do you want me to say?

CHAMBERLAIN

What about giving back some of the land you grabbed.

HITLER

What are you talking about?

CHAMBERLAIN

The Rhineland, for instance?

HITLER

The Rhineland is German territory.

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah. That's right. But who said you could put your troops there?

HITLER

We had every right to do that.

CHAMBERLAIN

Without first talking with us?

HITLER

That is correct. The reoccupation of the Rhineland was a purely defensive measure.

CHAMBERLAIN

That's baloney! Who'd you think was going to attack you? France? After the beating they took in the war, France isn't about to attack anyone! Let me tell you something, pal (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

The Rhineland ain't no silly joke,
and I'm not a simple stupid blok.
So get your flimsy story straight
before things heat up and it becomes too late.

Okay, pal?

HITLER

I will not discuss the Rhineland.

CHAMBERLAIN

Oh, really? (*Mimicking Hitler*) You will not discuss the Rhineland?
(*Several seconds of silence, then Chamberlain jumps up and shouts*) Well,
I will!

HITLER

(*Jumps up and shouts back*)

Well, I won't!

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Still standing, shouts*)

Well, I will! And you better not say you won't!

HITLER

(*Still standing, shouts*)

What is there to talk about? You and the French let me go in there!
And besides, the Rhineland belongs to us!

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Still standing, shouts*)

That's a bunch of gump, pal! You put your troops there because you
knew the French wouldn't do anything about it! But that's in the past! Try
something like that again! I dare you! We'll hit you so hard that you'll be
running back to Austria where you came from!

HITLER

(*Still standing, shouts*)

Herr Chamberlain, I am getting tired of your insolence and if you
keep this up, I shall end this meeting now and resolve the Sudetenland
question my way!

CHAMBERLAIN*(Still standing, shouts)*

Well, I've had it with you too, pal! And if you don't back off from me right now (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'll treat you like a punching bag,
which I know will make you sink and sag,
then I'll kick your body all around
until you're slinking like a depressed hound.

And don't think I won't do it!

(Chamberlain walks around the desk with fists clenched and takes several steps towards Hitler who, alarmed, starts backing away, visibly frightened. Goering then steps in between Chamberlain and Hitler.)

GOERING*(to Chamberlain, imploring)*

Please, Herr Chamberlain, go back to your chair. I'll speak with the Fuhrer.

CHAMBERLAIN

Okay, pal. But tell your boy there that if he opens up his mouth again to me I'm going to (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

treat your silly little guy
like a flimsy nothing two-bit fly,
by flicking him onto the floor
and then sweeping him out through the door.

You tell him that!

(Chamberlain returns to his chair and sits down while Goering and Ribbentrop take Hitler aside and again huddle. After a few moments the huddle ends and Hitler, more composed, returns to his chair.)

HITLER

Perhaps, Herr Chamberlain, there's been a slight misunderstanding.

CHAMBERLAIN

What are you talking about? I got no problem understanding you! You're nothing but a conniving bully who's trying to push me around and I don't take that. You try a Rhineland stunt on me and I'll make you pay! Big time!

HITLER

The Rhineland matter is closed.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Sneering)

No way, pal! It's give back time. First, get your troops out of the Rhineland and then we'll talk about the Sudetendland.

HITLER

I can't do that.

CHAMBERLAIN

Why not? You had no problem putting them there.

HITLER

The Rhineland is part of the Reich and you have no right dictating where I should station my troops, especially in my own country.

CHAMBERLAIN

Correct me if I'm wrong, but I seem to remember that after the war your country, as you put it, agreed that there'd be no German troops in the Rhineland. Is that right or wrong?

HITLER

Germany was coerced into agreeing to that.

CHAMBERLAIN

Coerced, nothing! You started the war and you Germans showed that you couldn't be trusted. So for your own good we insisted that there'd be no troops in the Rhineland so you Germans wouldn't be tempted to start trouble again. But now that your troops are there again, you're just going be starting trouble again.

HITLER

I only want what is rightfully Germany's

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah, and whenever you Germans say that, I say to myself, here we go again. More whining, more complaining! But you better not try anything stupid with me because (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'm not a puny little lamb
and I've got myself a real good plan
to ruin your home and smash your clan
if you keep on messin' with the man.

And I'm not joking.

HITLER

Please take care not to forget who you are talking to.

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Sarcastic*)

Who're you? The Fuhrer? Big deal! You don't impress me. You think you're hot stuff, (*scornfully*) but you're nothing but a phony, a fake, and a fraud. And you think you're going to push me around? You better think again.

HITLER

I speak for all the German people.

CHAMBERLAIN

You're dreaming, pal. You're just speaking for yourself and your lackey clowns. If you speak for all the German people, then why do you need all those concentration camps of yours?

HITLER

We must re-educate those elements among our people who are interfering with the creation of our new social order.

CHAMBERLAIN

In other words, pal, if someone says that you're full of hot air, you put him away. Right? Isn't that what you'd like to do with me?

HITLER

I have no desire to, as you put it, put you away. I respect you as the leader of a great nation with whom I wish to arrive at an understanding.

CHAMBERLAIN

You're only saying that because you don't have the muscle to get me in line with your program. So you got to talk with me because you know that if you try to pull something fast (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'll put you down in less than three
and hit you with a big oak tree
and then I'll make you want to flee
if you try to mess things up with me.

HITLER

There is no need to threaten me. Furthermore, our complaints are legitimate. Your country and your allies inflicted severe deprivations on the German people after the war and your unfair and dishonorable treatment of us must stop now!

CHAMBERLAIN

We all suffered after the war, a war you people started. You people knew what would happen if Austria started something with Serbia. So what did the Kaiser do? He gave Austria the green light to mess with Serbia. Thank you very much, Germany. And for a country that is so deprived, you seem to be doing pretty good for yourselves. Your real gripe is that you can't accept the fact that your country lost the war. So instead of complaining about the Versailles Treaty, why don't you get that chip off your shoulders and get it through your head, once and for all, that (*shouts*) Germany lost the war!

HITLER

(Jumps up and shouts)

You're crazy! And I don't have a chip on my shoulders!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Jumps up and shouts)

I'm crazy? Listen, pal! You better mind what you say to me! You take the Rhineland; you take Austria; now you want the Sudetenland, and you're calling me crazy!? I'm not crazy! You're crazy!

HITLER

(Still standing, shouts)

The Versailles Treaty was a disgrace and we will no longer tolerate being treated as a second-class nation!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing, shouts)

Second class, nothing! You're no class, without class! You wouldn't know what class was if I put it on your lap! You Nazis are incredible! You think you're better than everyone else and that we owe ya something. But you better think again, pal! We don't owe you anything! Understand?
(Chamberlain rhymes:)

As a Nazi you're an incredible bore
and you're just plain rotten to the core.
So before you talk, just watch what you say,
or the time will come when I'll make you pay.

So just remember that, mister no class.

HITLER

(Still standing, derisive)

No class? Me? Look who's talking!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing, with scorn and contempt)

That's right, pal. I can talk. You have no class. Compared to you, I'm royalty. Where'd you come from? The streets. Right? Then you're always going around beating up people and burning books and making a mess of things. Is that supposed to be class?

(A young woman rushes onto the stage. She is about 25 years old, attractive but not beautiful, wholesome appearance, neatly attired in a dress, shoes, etc. Her name is Eva Braun.)

EVA

Mein Fuehrer. I heard a commotion! What is the matter?

HITLER

Everything is fine, Eva. We were just having a friendly disagreement

CHAMBERLAIN

(disdainful)

Disagreement you say? Ha! I'd say that it was more like an out-and-out fight! *(pause)* By the way, who's the dame?

HITLER

This is Eva Braun, my personal assistant.

CHAMBERLAIN

(giving Eva the once-over)

Your personal assistant, my foot! She's probably nothing more than one of your floozies who like being around you because you're so weird.

HITLER

Who are you calling weird?

EVA

(to Chamberlain)

And who are you calling a floozy?

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Eva)

I'm calling YOU a floozy because I know a floozy when I see one, and you definitely fit the bill. *(To Hitler)* And I'm calling you weird because that's what you are! You want to make something of it?

HITLER

Herr Chamberlain, you have no call to talk to Eva and me like that!

CHAMBERLAIN

Is that so? If you stop talking down ta me then maybe I'll reciprocate. *(pause ... laughs)* Re-ci-pro-cate. Hey, I used a big college word! What do you think about THAT?

EVA

(indignant)

Well I never

CHAMBERLAIN

Never what? (*pause*) C'mon baby, say what's on your mind. (*Eva is silent*)
Cat got your tongue? Well dig this! (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

Hello there toots
you're such a doll
I love your style
Become my moll.

You want a man?
well here I am,
The greatest Brit
and that ain't spam.

I'm cool, I'm hot,
I ain't no square,
I'm the PM man,
a British bear.

I dance, I sing,
and make cool love
with special babes
like you, my dove.

I'll hold you, touch you,
and take you 'round,
you'll meet my pals
and pet my hound.

We'll dance and sing
and play all day,
and then at night
we'll make some hay.

I'll take you to
my fancy pad,
we'll eat and drink,
it won't be bad.

And after we'll
just laugh and play
and drink some more,
it'll be okay.

Berlin will be
a memory
while London will
be the place to be.

We'll stroll along
the river docks
and listen to
that mighty clock.

You'll be my gal,
I'll be your man,
and we'll be joined,
that is my plan.

So what do you have to say now?

EVA

You are not a gentleman.

CHAMBERLAIN
(*sarcastic*)

Oh, my. I forgot that I'm in the presence of royalty. So please, I beg your pardon.

HITLER

Stop mocking us and let's get down to business.

CHAMBERLAIN

Oh, now you want to talk some more busy-ness. Well I have other things on my mind.

HITLER

Like what?

CHAMBERLAIN

Like showing your lady friend here what a real man is like because I know a pansy like you ain't showing her jive. (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

**My name is Nev
and I am fine,
I rate a ten,
Like a silver dime.**

**I am the king
There is no doubt
You mess with me
And I'll mush your spout.**

**I'm cool. I'm hip
I'm debonair.
But do me wrong
And you'll need repair.**

**You say that Eve
is not my gal?
Well let me say
that you're not my pal.**

**I really try
to be so nice,
a fluffy bear
real sugar and spice.**

**But when you get
into my face
and tell me Eve
is not my grace.**

**I suddenly
feel very sad
and want to do
something oh so mad.**

**I want to hit
and bite and yell,
I want to punch
and ring a bell.**

**I want to cry
and want to scream
I want to blow
off a ton of steam.**

I want to kiss
I want to hug
I want to take
a really long slug.

For little Eva
that Eva's name,
she is my doll
she is my flame.

EVA
(to Hitler)

He's horrible. Make him stop.

CHAMBERLAIN
(to Eva)

What's the matter, honey? Don't you want to be with a real man, someone who can show you a good time, take you around town and maybe even give you big wet kiss on one of your cheeks? *(laughs)* So what do you say?

HITLER
(enraged)

Herr Chamberlain, Eva is MY WOMAN! So stop coming on to her!

CHAMBERLAIN

Hey, pal, what are you getting so upset about? All I'm trying to do is be polite. What's wrong with that? *(pause)* Or maybe you're feeling left out. *(pause)* Hey, what about this? Maybe we can have a little threesome action. That could be fun.

(Eva starts crying. Hitler goes over to console her.)

HITLER
(to Eva)

There, there my little tomato. *(to Chamberlain)* Look what you've done. You've upset her.

CHAMBERLAIN
(Mimicking Hitler)

There, there my little tomato. *(Laughs)* She'll live. While you're trying to swindle me out of the Sudetenland, I'm supposed to be careful not to hurt this girly's feelings?

HITLER
(Still comforting Eva)

One has nothing to do with the other.

CHAMBERLAIN
(Scornful)

Says you! And tell your doll to turn off the waterworks. It ain't working with me.

EVA
(to Chamberlain)

You are a brute.

CHAMBERLAIN
And you're a fool. *(pause)* What do you see in this guy anyway?

EVA
He's a genius, a man who can solve all of Germany's problems and above all he is a gentleman. *(Kisses Hitler on his forehead.)*

CHAMBERLAIN
(Laughs)

Now I know you're loony.

HITLER
(to EVA)

Are you feeling better now, my little dumpling?

CHAMBERLAIN
Little dumpling? Don't make me barf.

EVA

Yes, Mein Fuehrer, I'm all right now. (*Hitler releases Eva from his embrace.*) (*to Chamberlain*) As for you, sir, you are nothing but an unmitigated cad.

CHAMBERLAIN

Aw, stop putting on airs, you silly twirp! Why don't you just get out of here?

EVA

(*indignant*)

If I wasn't a lady, I'd let you have it.

CHAMBERLAIN

Well, you're not a lady, so stop your gabbing and get lost already.

EVA

Humph!

(*Eva points her nose upward and marches off the stage.*)

(*Both Chamberlain and Hitler sit down.*)

CHAMBERLAIN

Hey, pal, she's a real hot babe! Where'd you find her?

HITLER

Through a friend.

CHAMBERLAIN

You must have some pretty swell friends to set you up with a broad like that. How's she in bed?

HITLER

(*evasive*)

I'd rather not discuss it.

CHAMBERLAIN

C'mon pal. You can tell me. Guy to guy.

HITLER

Herr Chamberlain, we're not here to discuss my sex life.

CHAMBERLAIN

(excited)

So you've had sex with her! How was it? How'd she do you?

HITLER

(Irritated)

Please, sir, I said that I'd rather not discuss it.

CHAMBERLAIN

I'm beginning to think that maybe I was right, that you ARE a pansy and not man enough to handle a woman.

HITLER

I'm man enough for her, if that's what you mean, thank you.

CHAMBERLAIN

Then prove it, bro. Or is she just some kind of window dressing to make you look macho.

HITLER

That's for me to know and you to find out.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Waves his hand dismissively in Hitler's face)

Spoken like a real sissy! And I'm supposed to take you seriously?

HITLER

That's right because I am the Fuehrer and I'm in charge.

CHAMBERLAIN

You may be in charge of Germany, but it looks like you need some help taking charge in the bedroom. *(pause)* By the way, is that why you're so rough on your people, throwing them into jail, arresting them when they say things you don't like, you know, things like that?

HITLER

What do you mean?

CHAMBERLAIN

Like you're taking out your frustrations on your people because you're not getting enough of you-know-what?

HITLER

My actions are based purely on what is best for the state. We have to take certain measures to maintain order in our country. Some of our methods may be harsh, but the problems are formidable.

CHAMBERLAIN

Mister, I have no idea what you're talking about. You people talk about law and order when all you're doing is legalizing disorder and riling up people and making them feel sad. That's not order in my book. You're just a power-hungry fake who's looking to pull the wool over the people's eyes so they won't know what you're doing. I don't know who's worse. You or Stalin.

HITLER

(Indignant)

How dare you compare me to Stalin! My party is supported by the mass of the German people. Can the same be said for the Bolsheviks?

CHAMBERLAIN

You're both gangsters. All the both of you know is to blow people away when they don't agree with you, and that's what you want to do with me! Well, it ain't going work, pal. Get it?

HITLER

I'm not trying to force you to do anything. I want to talk.

CHAMBERLAIN

**You're just looking to distract me while you try to set me up.
But I don't like it, so you better stop it because (*Chamberlain rhymes*)**

**You'll be going down inside of four
if you push and hassle me some more
and that's the truth to the real hard core
and a fact you just best not ignore.**

**So you better talk to me real straight
or it may become a little too late
to keep the lid on that rusty can
so that the crud won't hit the spinnin' fan.**

**And if you think that I'm not right,
you might as well just fly a kite
and tell me "Nev, have a real good night,
tomorrow we're gonna have a fight."**

**That certainly would be sad indeed,
that you know that you'd be taking the lead
in startin' somethin' we don't need
but for which you've planted a big ripe seed.**

**So what I say do keep in mind
or I may become a little unkind
and put you in a real tight bind
which will make you feel like you're in a grind.**

**I wish that things were not like this;
I'd prefer goodwill and peace and bliss;
but sometimes that just cannot be
when two parties cannot agree.**

**So please quit goofin' and jivin' me
like I'm some kind of foolish enemy,
but if you don't want to be my friend,
you're gonna be finished, big time, in the end.**

**You now have my direct warning;
my scorn and anger is now forming.
So tell me what you're gonna do,
the rest is now all up to you.**

So don't mess with me.

HITLER

Why must you keep yelling at me?

CHAMBERLAIN

I'm only copying your style, pal.

HITLER

I do not yell. I speak forcefully.

CHAMBERLAIN

To me it sounds like yelling. (*To his entourage*) What do you think, boys?

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

(*Various comments*)

Yeah, boss! The guy's a yeller! Boy, does that guy yell! What a blabbermouth!

CHAMBERLAIN

(*to Hitler*)

Well, my boys think you yell.

HITLER

Well, who cares about that anyway? And besides, that's not what we're here to talk about.

CHAMBERLAIN

That's right, pal. We're here to talk about you trying to grab more turf that's not yours.

HITLER

No, that's not the issue. We're here to talk about re-adjusting the borders of the German Reich to conform to the legitimate national aspirations of the German people.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Annoyed)

Would you mind translating that high-brow gobbledygook into something I can understand?

HITLER

(Patronizing)

If course, Herr Chamberlain. To put is simply ...

CHAMBERLAIN

(Angry)

You calling me simple?

HITLER

I did not say you were simple.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Calmer)

Well, okay then. But you better watch what you say.

HITLER

Of course, Herr Chamberlain. As I was saying, to put it ... ah ... another way, we feel that there is a region of Czechoslovakia that rightfully should be a part of Germany.

CHAMBERLAIN

Why didn't you say that in the first place!? So we're back to talking about the Sudetenland again. You see? I'm able ta put one and one together too!

HITLER

Now you have me confused. What are you trying to say?

CHAMBERLAIN

I was just trying to show you that I knew what you were talking about when you said something about a region in Czechoslovakia.

HITLER

Permit me to ask you something personal.

CHAMBERLAIN

All right, pal.

HITLER

How did you become Prime Minister?

CHAMBERLAIN

I became Prime Minister because my pals in the Commons said that I should be the boss. They came to me and said, "Neville, old pal, we want you to be boss." And I said, "Okay, boys, I'm the boss, and don't forget it. But if you guys do forget it (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'm gonna take you all right to the mat
like a nasty, onery alley cat,
and pull you guys by your dirty ears
until y'all be makin' lots of tears."

And that's how I became PM. And what about you? How'd you become chancellor?

HITLER

(Pompous)

I was appointed by President Paul von Hindenburg.

CHAMBERLAIN

Hindenburg!? I heard that Hindenburg was spaced out when he made you chancellor.

HITLER

What do you mean by spaced out?

CHAMBERLAIN

Lost his marbles. Loose screws in his head. No all there. In other words, pal, maybe he didn't know what he was doing when he made you chancellor.

HITLER

I resent that.

CHAMBERLAIN

What's the problem? You got in, pal. That's what counts. Right? So what's the big deal if the guy didn't know what he was doing? For all you know, he may have thought that you were Kaiser Bill (*laughs*).

HITLER

Sir, President von Hindenburg was in complete control of his faculties when he appointed me chancellor.

CHAMBERLAIN

Give me a break, pal! Why would Hindenburg wanna make a jerk like you chancellor? You being chancellor is a laugh. You're not exactly Bismarck.

HITLER

What's wrong with me being chancellor?

CHAMBERLAIN

Everything, pal. Everything.

HITLER

Like what, for instance?

CHAMBERLAIN

Like you're a nobody and you're a loud-mouthed weirdo who belongs in a looney bin with all your crazy ideas and the way you rant and rave all the time.

HITLER

Am I ranting and raving now?

CHAMBERLAIN

No, because I won't let you push me around so you got to control yourself.

HITLER

I'm getting completely fed up with you.

CHAMBERLAIN

You just don't want to hear the truth. You do get out of control. Or maybe it's just an act.

HITLER

(Pontificating)

I speak for the German people from the heart and I express what the German people feel.

CHAMBERLAIN

Are you saying that the German people agree with all the garbage you wrote in Mein Kampf?

HITLER

(Still pontificating)

I embody the spirit of the German nation and what I wrote was inspired by my love for the German people.

CHAMBERLAIN

Now I know you're nuts. A friend of mine who's a shrink told me that you're grandiose. Do you know what that means?

HITLER

I believe I do, but perhaps you should tell me.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Indignant)

What are you doing? Trying to test me? Okay, then, pal, I'll tell you what it means. It means that you have big ideas about yourself that don't jive with the facts. In other words, *(sarcastic)* Mr. Chancellor, you think you're a guy who's been given some kind of important mission to change the world, but it's all in your head. Okay? Did I pass the test?

HITLER

I just wanted to make sure that you understood what the word meant.

CHAMBERLAIN

I bet you didn't know what it meant, so you figured that you would try to make me look stupid. But I fooled you, right?

HITLER

You are an intelligent man, Herr Chamberlain. But I assure you that I was not trying to test you. I only wanted to clarify your understanding of the meaning of the word before I responded to your allegation.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Exasperated)

Again with the high-brow talk. Not only are you grandiose, you use big words too. Why can't you talk normal? Why all these big words?

HITLER

First of all, I am not grandiose. *(Again pontifical)*: I've been chosen to lead the German people back to their rightful place on the world. The fact that I am the Fuhrer proves that. And as for my vocabulary, I do speak plainly and to the point, for the whole world to hear.

CHAMBERLAIN

To me it sounds like a bunch of mumbo-jumbo, and I still think you're nuts! And besides, who made you Fuhrer?

HITLER

(Pompous)

The German people, who have put their faith in me to undo the damage caused by the treacherous traitors who sold out Germany to end the war and then let Germany degenerate into a culturally deprived and politically impotent ...

CHAMBERLAIN

(Interrupting)

What do you mean by impotent? You Nazis have a sex problem?

HITLER

(Surprised)

Who's talking about sex? I'm talking about the national aspirations of the German people.

CHAMBERLAIN

You should have said that in the first place!

HITLER

As I was saying, (*again pompous*) Germany had become completely degenerate and need a strong leader who would end the political chaos that had brought Germany to her knees and who would direct the energy of the German people toward the creation of a new German state to replace the wreckage left behind by the Weimar regime which was led by a clique of banal politicians ...

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Interrupting*)

You think I'm a banal politician?

HITLER

I would never suggest such a thing.

CHAMBERLAIN

Let me tell you something, pal. I'm proud of being banal, even if I don't know what it means, because if being banal to you is something bad, then it really must be something good. By the way, are you a commie?

HITLER

(*Startled*)

Am I a commie?

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah. Why not? You're always complaining about rich people. So, doesn't that make ya a commie? And don't you Nazis call yourselves National Socialists?

HITLER

What are you saying? That I'm creating a Soviet state in Germany?

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Annoyed*)

What does that have to do with my question?

HITLER

I'm responding to your suggestion that I am a communist, which is ridiculous. To me, communism must be eradicated from the face of the earth. In Germany, communism is completely outlawed.

CHAMBERLAIN

What are you trying to do? Mess up my head? You're telling me that you got rid of the commies, while you're calling yourself a socialist? It doesn't figure.

HITLER

I can assure you, Herr Chamberlain, that I am not a communist nor would I want to have any dealings with them.

CHAMBERLAIN

Oh really? I bet if you could get something out of it, you'd deal with them.

HITLER

That will never happen.

CHAMBERLAIN

Pal, I think you're pulling my leg again. The way you go around telling everybody that you want to get rid of the commies when you really are just like them. Getting rid of the commies in Germany don't mean nothing. You got rid of them because the kind of socialism they wanted wasn't the same as the kind of socialism you want, which to me is a muddled mess of mixed up muck. I think you like the Joe Stalin kind of socialism better. That's why dealing with you is a joke. I wouldn't be surprised if one day you and Joe Stalin cut a deal. But whatever, I can't believe anything you say, which gets us back to you expecting me to believe you when you say that you won't want any more turf if you get the Sudetenland.

HITLER

(Pompous)

Sir, as the head of the German state I pledge that the Sudetenland will be the final territorial readjustment that Germany will seek.

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah, and who's to say that you won't change your mind if it suits your purposes? I heard that millions of Germans live in the States. You want to bring them into your Reich too?

HITLER

I do not want to discuss that here. However, it's something that I may consider at a later date. When Germany was weak and disunited, millions of Germans left Germany. Now that Germany is strong and united, it may be a good time for them to return. They certainly would be welcomed back to the Reich.

CHAMBERLAIN

What a lame-brain scheme! You're talking about U.S. citizens, pal, and I think that Frank Roosevelt would have something to say about that!

HITLER

(Pompous)

It is the destiny of the German people to be reunited as one great nation.

CHAMBERLAIN

With you in charge, of course.

HITLER

(Still pompous)

I was chosen by fate to lead the German people to their destiny.

CHAMBERLAIN

You keep talking like that, pal, and you're going to lead Germany down the tubes and you may wind up in the nut house.

HITLER

Why do you say that?

CHAMBERLAIN

Because you're crazy, and being the cunning nut that you are, you bamboozled the German people into thinking that you have the answers to their problems, which only goes to show that when people feel desperate or angry enough, they'll believe any garbage dished out to them, even from a creep like you.

HITLER

Now you're calling me names again. It's unbecoming a head of state to talk that way.

CHAMBERLAIN

Oh, excuse me! And how'd you talk to Schuschnigg when you heard that he was going to hold that plebiscite in Austria? You bullied him, just like you want to bully me. Right?

HITLER

It was inevitable that Austria would join the Reich.

CHAMBERLAIN

Yeah, with a little outside help from you. How come you didn't want that plebiscite?

HITLER

Schuschnigg would have rigged it in his favor.

CHAMBERLAIN

What are you telling me now? That the Austrians wanted to be part of Germany?

HITLER

(Smug)

That is correct.

CHAMBERLAIN

Are you sure about that, pal?

HITLER

(Again pompous)

Germany and Austria have historical and cultural bonds which transcend political borders.

CHAMBERLAIN

All you're giving me is more of your gobbledygook. The truth is, pal, is that you grabbed Austria when you thought you could get away with it.

HITLER

(Stands up and shouts)

No! Schuschnigg was desperate to stay in power and would have done anything to defy the will of the Austrian people!

CHAMBERLAIN

If you don't sit down, I'm going to pop you! *(Hitler sits)* How'd you know what the Austrian people wanted?

HITLER

Because the Austrians are a Germanic people.

CHAMBERLAIN

Now you're really pulling my leg. The Austrians are Austrians, and the Germans are Germans. Two separate people. In fact, you're not even German yourself!

HITLER

(Shouts)

I am German! I fought in the German army and was awarded the Iron Cross!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts)

So what!? That doesn't make you a German. You have some crazy ideas.

HITLER
(*Shouts*)

You just don't understand, Herr Chamberlain! (*Exasperated*) You just don't understand.

CHAMBERLAIN

I do understand! You're peddling this crazy idea about all Germans having to be united as an excuse to move in on other people's turf. You're full of baloney, pal, and I'm getting tired of you talking to me like I'm a fool. So you better stop it because (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

They'll be a lot for you to have to pay
if you keep on jiving me this way
because this game I will not play
and believe me this just ain't some hay.

So enough already!

HITLER

Don't the needs of the German people deserve serious consideration? You have an empire. Right? So Germany should have adequate space to live too.

CHAMBERLAIN

Look here, pal. We have an empire, but we're gradually giving it up. But you want more and more and what you want already happens to be owned by your neighbors, and all this was settled after the war.

HITLER

Well, we want to renegotiate the settlement, which I was not a part of.

CHAMBERLAIN

(*Jumps from his chair and shouts*)

No! What you want to do is shake me down, but that won't happen!
Not with me it won't!

HITLER

(*Jumps from his chair and shouts*)

Well, you shook us down after the war and we had to take it!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing, shouts)

Oh yeah? That's because we didn't want you to start something again! But it didn't work because here you go again, trying to start something!

HITLER

(Still standing, shouts)

We deserve better treatment!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing, shouts)

Listen to me, you crummy Nazi! If you don't shut up right now
(Chamberlain rhymes)

I'm gonna make you go down really soon
and evict you from this stifling room,
then hit you till you sweat and drool
if you keep on talking like a fool.

So shut up and sit down!

HITLER

(Still angry, sits)

You British think that you own the world! But we will see about that!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Also sits)

I just want to make sure that you stay in line and don't rock the boat no more because you're disturbing me and my pals. I'm the big honcho, not you! Get that straight or it's out the gate! Alright?

HITLER

All right. But Germany will have its day in the sun yet!

CHAMBERLAIN

Says you! And you might as well just give up on getting me to help you get the Sudetenland.

HITLER

I will not give up my demand for the Sudetenland. Never!

CHAMBERLAIN

That sounds like a real threat, pal. If you try anything (*Chamberlain rhymes:*)

I'm gonna put you down by number four
and push you through this creaky floor
and then pound you more and more and more
until you're beaten up right to the core.

Putz!

HITLER

You leave me no choice but to use other means to accomplish my objective.

CHAMBERLAIN

Like what?

HITLER
(*Coyly*)

Wouldn't you like to know.

CHAMBERLAIN

Oh, so you want play games? Alright. I'll play your game, you sap. (*Chamberlain speaks to his entourage*) Our pal here is looking for a fight. Call the airport and tell my pilot that we'll be leaving soon. Okay?

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

Okay boss. Will do.

CHAMBERLAIN
(*to Hitler*)

I'll give you five minutes to change your mind. And I'm warning you. If you don't, you'll be making a big mistake.

HITLER

All talk, Herr Chamberlain. Nothing but hot air.

CHAMBERLAIN

Hot air can burn if it's hot enough, and I'm pretty hot right now.

HITLER

You have nothing to fight with except big words.

CHAMBERLAIN

Don't test me, pal.

HITLER

You don't scare me, Herr Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN

Listen! If you start something, I'm going to finish it!

HITLER

(Stands and shouts)

Oh yeah?

CHAMBERLAIN

(Stands and shouts)

Yeah!

HITLER

(Still standing, shouts)

You're nothing, a nobody!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing, shouts)

You better take that back right now, pal!

HITLER

(Still standing, shouts)

I'm not taking anything back!

(Chamberlain punches Hitler on the nose. Hitler falls backward onto the floor. Ribbentrop and Goering rush over to Hitler. Gloating over the prostrate Hitler, Chamberlain rhymes)

You really got me truly mad
and how I feel is not a fad.
So don't treat me like a simple lad
because if you do, it's gonna be bad.

So now you have a clear-cut cue
of what I intend to do to you
when you make me feel real sad and blue
and mad enough to want to sue.

So get up off that dirty floor
so I can knock you down at least once more
and show you that I'm really the man
and not some garbage in a can.

Get up now!

(Ribbentrop and Goering assist Hitler to his feet and escort Hitler back to his chair. Hitler is holding a handkerchief over his nose.)

HITLER

(Angry, looking up at Chamberlain who is still standing)

You're lucky that I am a gentleman. Otherwise I would have had you shot!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Still standing)

Oh really!? That's your style, alright. To threaten an unarmed man, just like you shake down other countries that can't fight back!

HITLER

(Still wiping his nose)

Come off it, Chamberlain! You British have employed the same methods when it's been in your interests to do so. So don't try acting so superior to me.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Sits)

That may be true, pal. But we're talking about Czechoslovakia, and not some far off place on another continent. Oh, by the way, I have a plane waiting for me at the airport. So should I leave or stay? It's up to you, pal.

HITLER

(Calming down, puts handkerchief away)

All right, Chamberlain. Let's keep talking.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Speaking to his entourage)

Call the airport and tell my pilot that I'm not leaving yet.

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

Right away, boss! Will do! We'll get on it right now!

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Hitler)

Okay. Talk.

HITLER

I've already explained my position regarding the Sudetenland.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Annoyed)

And I've already explained my position regarding your position, and I don't like your position.

HITLER

Then maybe further discussion will be futile.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Angry and bitter)

That's okay by me. This meeting was a stupid waste of my time, and I blame it all on you. You didn't want to talk. All you wanted to do was try to get something for nothing, and now that you know that won't happen, you want to stop talking. Well, suit yourself, pal, but I won't forget this. *(To his entourage)* Time to split, boys. *(Chamberlain gets up and he and his entourage prepare to leave the stage.)*

HITLER

Wait a moment, Herr Chamberlain.

(Chamberlain turns and faces Hitler.)

CHAMBERLAIN

What is it?

HITLER

I've reconsidered. Perhaps this problem can be settled.

CHAMBERLAIN

You created this problem, pal. But okay, I'll listen to what you have to say.

(Chamberlain walks back to his chair and sits down.)

HITLER

May I talk to you privately?

CHAMBERLAIN

Why do you need privacy? *(To his entourage)* What do you think about that, boys? Adolf wants to be alone with me!

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

(laughter)

Go for it, boss! Maybe he'll take you out to dinner!

CHAMBERLAIN

(laughing)

Alright, boys. I'll go for it.

(Chamberlain's entourage, Ribbentrop, and Goering leave the stage.)

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Hitler)

Okay, pal. You got your wish. Now, what's on your mind?

HITLER

How much are you paid as Prime Minister?

CHAMBERLAIN

What does that have to do with anything?

HITLER

It's important.

CHAMBERLAIN

Important for what?

HITLER

Important for what I'm about to offer you.

CHAMBERLAIN

What are you driving at at, pal?

HITLER

I'll make a deal regarding the Sudetenland that will be worth your while.

CHAMBERLAIN

Am I hearing you right?

HITLER

You are.

CHAMBERLAIN

You want to offer me money to get Benes to give you his turf? Are you kidding me or what?

HITLER

I wouldn't put it like that.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Indignant)

Well, how would you put it, then?

HITLER

Let's just say that I'm offering to pay for the cost of your trip to attend this official conference.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Angry)

In all my years in politics I never thought I'd ever come across something like this! You must really be desperate to want to make me this deal.

HITLER

So will you accept my offer?

CHAMBERLAIN

(Silent for a few moments, then speaks)

Listen, pal. If you think you can buy me off, forget it! I don't need your stinking money and I don't need to deal with anymore of your malarkey! *(To his entourage, shouts)* Boys!

(Chamberlain's entourage rush onto the stage.)

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

What's the problem, boss? What's going on? Did the guy put the make on you?

CHAMBERLAIN

(To his entourage)

When I tell you what this guy wanted to do, it'll make you sick.

(Ribbentrop and Goering enter the stage.)

HITLER

(to Ribbentrop and Goering)

Herr Chamberlain refused a most generous offer to resolve the crisis.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Incensed, speaks to Hitler)

Why you smug little twerp! What you wanted to do was buy me off! Also known as a bribe or a sell out! Listen, pal *(Chamberlain rhymes)*

You took me for a silly ride
and then I let you slip and slide,
but that's a phase that's finished now;
it's time for you to take your bow.

I did not have the slightest clue
of what you really intended to do,
but if I had known your plans before
I would have flipped your bod' onto the floor.

I know that money really talks
and what you want to do is buy me off,
but ya better put your cash away
or I'll pound you into a clump of clay.

So get rid of that money!

HITLER

I'm not trying to bribe you.

CHAMBERLAIN

What do you call it, then?

HITLER

Negotiations. I give you something and you give me something.

CHAMBERLAIN

If I take the money, then what?

HITLER

Then you go to Benes and tell him to give me the Sudetenland.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Sarcastic)

Simple. Just like that! Right?

HITLER

That's right.

CHAMBERLAIN

Let me tell you something, pal. (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'm gonna put you down in one-two-three
and hit you with my powerful knee
and throw you in the Baltic sea
if you do not take me seriously.

So stop talking to me like I'm a jerk!

HITLER

So you are a man with principles.

CHAMBERLAIN

I don't know about any principles, but I do know that I don't need
your money and I'm not about to become your lackey.

HITLER

Perhaps I can induce you to come to terms in some other way.

CHAMBERLAIN

What's going on here? You want to seduce me?

HITLER

Induce you, not seduce you.

CHAMBERLAIN

You better watch your mouth! I'm here to talk, nothing more. If you
want to fool around, you better find someone else. You're not exactly my
type.

HITLER

What are you talking about, Herr Chamberlain?

CHAMBERLAIN

It sounds like you want to take me out on a date.

HITLER

Where did you get that idea?

CHAMBERLAIN

From you! You said you wanted to seduce me!

HITLER

I repeat, Herr Chamberlain, I do not want to seduce you!

CHAMBERLAIN

Boy, you're sure one funny guy. I thought you have a girlfriend.

HITLER

I do, but so what?

CHAMBERLAIN

So stop coming on to me. Okay?

HITLER

You've completely misunderstood me, Herr Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN

No I didn't. Now I know why you wanted to get together with me. You used the Sudetenland as an excuse to get me here because you have the hots for me. Well, listen, pal. I'm not interested. Period.

HITLER

(Shouts)

That is outrageous!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts back)

Well, it's true! You want to seduce me!

HITLER

(Shouts back)

How can you say such a thing?

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts back)

Because it's true! The way you look at me!

HITLER

(Shouts back)

What are you talking about?

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts back)

You! I think you're turned on to me!

HITLER

(Enraged)

You're absolutely impossible to deal with!

CHAMBERLAIN

(Shouts)

Why? Because I'm hard-to-get?

HITLER

(Shouts back)

You are really taxing my patience! Why do you want to mock me?

CHAMBERLAIN

(Calming down)

You're doing a fine job mocking yourself, pal. First you have me come all the way to Munich, then you hassle me, and then you deny that you're trying to seduce me! What's with you, pal?

HITLER

(Calming down)

Herr Chamberlain, I intended to have a serious discussion with you about issues of mutual interest to both our countries, and you have made this meeting a complete travesty.

CHAMBERLAIN

You want to be serious with me? Are you joking or what? Who can believe anything you say?! You're nothing but a two-bit Nazi jerk who wants to push other people around and take them for all they're worth, but that won't happen here because if you try that with me (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I'll first decide to leave you be
and have myself a cup of tea
and then figure out what I should do
to make you feel extremely blue.

I surely know what you want right now
and it really makes me want to frown.
So give it up before you make
an irreversibly dumb mistake.

To back off now is smart indeed,
it's something for which you should take the lead
because of you don't you'll become a case
if you keep on pushing into my face.

So try to put yourself in place
or I may have to get onto your case
and help you get yourself in line
and stop being so uncool and unkind.

The world really cannot afford
to experience anymore discord,
so just give up this stupid fight
because what you're doing simply ain't right.

Get my drift?

HITLER

I have no idea what you are talking about.

CHAMBERLAIN

Are you for real or what? (*Yells*) Back off now, pal! Understand!?

HITLER

No. It's you who's been trying to push ME around!

CHAMBERLAIN

How do you figure that?

HITLER

The way you talk to me, you're pushy, arrogant and aggressive attitude, and your unwillingness to compromise.

CHAMBERLAIN

You started all this. It's you who wants the Sudetenland, not me. And you want it for nothing, which to me amounts to a shakedown. So listen, pal. Stop looking for trouble. Nobody wants to fight Germany, but if you want to make trouble for me, I'll defend myself and my country because what you're doing is just plain wrong. You want the Sudetenland? Deal with Benes yourself. But if you two guys strike up a deal that I don't like, you'll be hearing from me and I'll be in no mood to talk. Okay, pal?

HITLER

You're making a big mistake, Herr Chamberlain.

CHAMBERLAIN

Says you! You wanted me to help you rip off Czechoslovakia, and I just won't do it.

HITLER

If that's how you feel, then we have nothing more to talk about.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Somber)

Guess not, pal. *(Speaking to his entourage)* Boys, it's time to go home.

CHAMBERLAIN'S ENTOURAGE

Okay, boss. We'll take care of everything.

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Hitler)

Before I leave, I have one more thing I want to tell you (*Chamberlain rhymes*)

I know now that you're really sick
and that you need a good, swift kick,
because what to you is a serious gripe
is to me nothing but a phony hype.

I came to you to talk things out,
but instead you had a nasty pout,
which made me want to bash you down
and treat you like a silly clown.

So who knows now what is in store
for the world which is in a real uproar
and what has happened here today
is the start of a truly tragic play.

I think we're finished. (*Eva enters the scene*) I think not.

EVA
(*to Hitler*)

What is wrong mein Fuehrer? I heard some screaming. Is he
(*sneering at Chamberlain*) still here?

HITLER

Yes, my dear. Mr. Chamberlain is still here and still being very
difficult.

CHAMBERLAIN
(*Indignant*)

First, you address me as Mister Prime Minister and second it's YOU
who's being difficult, not me, you crazy Nazi nut.

EVA
(*To Chamberlain*)

Don't speak to my Fuehrer like that! (*To Hitler*) You are the greatest
man in the world, the leader of a new order that will bring peace and
prosperity to Germany and Europe!

CHAMBERLAIN*(To Eva)*

Lady, when I first met you, I thought you were nothing but a dippy
doodle dame, but now I know you are. You're just as dumb as he is!
(points to Hitler)

EVA*(To Chamberlain, screams)*

Stop calling me names and leave Mein Fuehrer alone! He's my man,
my love, my everything! *(Eva sings)*

Heil, mein Fuehrer, heil,
I say it with a smile,
you're such a big strong man,
it makes me hot in my pants.

'Cause when you scream and yell,
it makes the whole world quell
which makes me want to sing
and grab you for a fling.

And grab you for a fling!

And then I think and smile
'cause knowing all the while
that you're a special man
who's the leader of the land.

Adolf, Adolf, my Adolf.

CHAMBERLAIN*(to Eva)*

Girl, there is something definitely wrong with you. *(to Hitler)*
What's the matter? You need your woman to defend you?

EVA*(to Chamberlain)*

LEAVE HIM ALONE I SAY! HE'S DONE NOTHING TO YOU, YOU
BRUTE! *(to Hitler)*

Adolf, my little poopsie, I love you, I love you, I love you!
(Eva kisses Hitler on forehead then sings)

Poopsie, I call him him poopsie
 'cause we make whoopsie
 while he talks of war.

Poopsie, he's such a fruitsee,
 and let me tell you,
 he's not a bore.

He's not a bore, right to the core
 that it makes me say once more:

Poopsie, I call him poopsie
 'cause we make whoopsie
 while he talks of war.

Poopsie, he's such a fruitsee,
 and let me tell you,
 he's not a bore.

CHAMBERLAIN

(Enraged)

Oh, so that's what you do, talk about war while you're bopping your babe? So what the heck am I doing here? Why'd you waste my time, you two-timing freak? You just wanted to use me to turn on your girlfriend? Is that what all this is about?

HITLER

No. Don't listen to her. She's just a weak, foolish woman.

EVA

(to Hitler)

What? That's all I am to you? You told me that I'm the queen of the universe, the goddess of love ...

CHAMBERLAIN

(to Eva)

And a Teutonic twerp! *(to Hitler)* and as for you *(Chamberlain rhymes)*

I've had enough of your stupid crap,
 it makes we want to take a nap,
 and then wake up and grab your chair
 and yank it from your derriere.

**You're nothing but a wussy wimp,
who's wasting time with a full time twit
while things are brewing and getting hot
you're just a guy who's hot to trot.**

**But you better try to get things right
or things won't be so good and light
as I go home to get prepared
to kick your butt out of your underwear.**

So get lost, good bye and remember these words!

(Stands and screams)

I'M THE BOSS! I'M THE MAN! AND I'M THE KING OF THE WORLD!

***(Chamberlain's entourage loudly chants "Neville! Neville! Neville!"
which grow increasingly louder as the lights go out.)***

The End