

**The life of A. Dolt Hittman as told through his teeth –
an idea for a play
by Phillip W. Weiss**

Using dental records recently released to the public, the life of onetime Furor of Uberland, A. Dolt Hittman, is examined. Starting with tooth 1 and ending with tooth 32, the play will examine what was going on in Hittman's life on the day he received treatment for a particular tooth. The play will depict Hittman speaking with his dentist, Dr. Boris Zahnacker, and also with other members of Hittman's intimate circle. Hittman will also talk candidly about his associated medical problems – his halitosis, grumbling stomach, and flatulence. He knows that the smells and sounds emanating from his bodily orifices are annoying and desperately wants to do something about it.

His Number Two man, Herr Jaime Putzkopf, has repeatedly warns him that if these problems persist, he could alienate the entire world, particularly the British for whom bodily odors are especially offensive. Hittman will seek the advice of his closest friend, Il Douche, and even consider reaching out to the Man of Mush in Moscow (who is having his own problems with a teenage daughter, known affectionately as the Little Schvitzer or the Little Shiksa by her closest admirers, who only wants to have sex with men of the Mosaic order). (That Comrade Mush is a Bolshevik is irrelevant; there are more important issues than

politics; besides they both have moustaches.) He considers contacting the chief Rabbi of Uberland who is the Reich consultant on minority matters; maybe the “Hebrews” have the answer to his problems. (Once again, hygiene takes precedent over ideology. Should Hittman become Kosher?)

There will be a scene where his secretary, Fraulein Geschlechterwerker, who can't read or think very clearly but has an engaging smile and a wonderful figure, including a delectably scrumptious bum and the best set of legs east of the Rhine River (the lovely fraulein is also a “dancer”), suggests that he send a cable to Honorable Emperor Hiro-Jiro or Generalissimo Chiang Bow-tie inquiring as to the best course of action to take to resolve his annoying hygienic problems, or maybe contact the cigar-smoking, wine guzzling gentleman on Downing Street who knows all about living a clean wholesome life. Hittman reaches out to them all.

What are the results? Nothing. No one can help him. Not even the chief rabbi, who tells him to go choke on lobster tail (Hittman does not understand why the rabbi would give him such awful advice.) or the gentleman on Downing Street, who tells him to take a German rocket and shoot it up his kazoo (again causing him confusion as to the source of such hostility and the precise meaning of the word kazoo) or Comrade Mush who recommends undergoing a sacred religious procedure, called a bris, performed on “Hebraic” males when they are eight days old; Mush assures him that it won't hurt at all. (Now THAT sounds like good advice, but then he is told by Reichoberuntersuperdupergruppensturmbahnfuhrer

Scheisspischer, known affectionately as Herr Schpritzer, that such a procedure will land him in a concentration camp, so that idea is out). Angry and desperate, his teeth aching, his bowels acting out, his breath stinking, and his butt on fire, Hittman takes out his frustrations on the world, all because of his aching teeth.

Principal Characters

A. Dolt Hittman – Furor of Uberland

Dr. Boris Zahnacker – Hittman’s dentist

Herr Jaime Putzkopf – Hittman’s Number 2 man

Il Douche – Hittman’s closest friend

The Chief Rabbi of Uberland – consultant to the Furor

Comrade Mush – a Moscow Bolshevik

Fraulein Geschlechterwerker – Hittman’s secretary

The gentleman on Downing Street – a British friend

Reichoberuntersuperdupergruppensturmbahnfuhrer Scheisspischer

aka Herr Schpritzer – Hittman’s advisor