

GLORIOUS AMATEURS
EPISODE 5
THE V-1 BLITZ

Written by
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based on
the true stories of
WWII OSS Spies

REGISTERED WGAW
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EXT. LONDON STREET - JUNE 1944 - AFTERNOON

Charlie is striding down the street. He passes several sandbagged buildings, and MANY UNIFORMED SOLDIERS.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Red and I were sent back to London. I was assigned my old job as liaison with the SOE. I was in charge of organizing the OSS spies in the schools around the British Isles. Red was teaching explosives.

Charlie hears the buzzing sound of a V-1 bomb. He looks up and sees it streaking across the sky. It disappears. Charlie enters a chemist shop.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEMIST SHOP - AFTERNOON

Charlie walks up to the counter. A CHEMIST is putting some bottles up on a shelf.

CHARLIE

What the hell was that?

CHEMIST

That was a buzz bomb. The Nazi's began sending them over here a few days ago.

We hear an explosion off in the distance. Charlie flinches.

CHARLIE

It's a flying bomb?

CHEMIST

Yes. They call it a V-1. Nasty things. Blows up whole buildings.

Charlie takes a tube of toothpaste and a toothbrush and gives it to the Chemist.

CHEMIST (CONT'D)

That'll be one and six.

Charlie puts the change on the counter.

CHEMIST (CONT'D)

But you're safe as long as you hear its engine buzzing. If it stops, that's when you need to take cover.

(MORE)

CHEMIST (CONT'D)

At that point...the bomb just drops
out of the sky.

The Chemist puts the items into a paper bag, and gives them
to Charlie.

CHARLIE

Good to know. Thanks.

He takes the bag and exits the shop.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LONDON - AFTERNOON

As Charlie continues down the street, we hear another buzz
bomb a little ways away. Charlie scans the sky nervously.
It continues on. Nobody on the street pays any attention to
it. Charlie relaxes and continues on. TWO FEMALE ATS MEMBERS
smile and flirt with Charlie as he passes them.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET NEAR TUBE STATION ENTRANCE - LONDON - AFTERNOON

Charlie crosses the street and another buzz bomb is heard
coming towards him. It gets louder and louder. Charlie
passes the tube entrance, when suddenly the sound of the buzz
bomb engine abruptly stops. Panic ensues, as all the
PEDESTRIANS on the street run for cover anywhere they can
find. Like rats scurrying in all different directions.

Charlie quickly sees that the London Subway entrance will be
his best bet. He bolts down one flight of stairs, and then
continues down another adjoining flight. Just as he reaches
the bottom, he joins a group of people cowering against a
tiled wall. There is a huge explosion heard above them. Dust
and smoke fills the underground area flowing down the stairs
from above. A few tiles fall from the wall. Several people
scream in fear. A baby starts to cry. Nobody moves for a few
moments.

Charlie scans the group, and sees that no one is hurt. He
looks up the stairs through the dust sees that the top of the
stairs is completely blocked with rubble. One OLDER MAN who
was knocked down in the blast is trying to get to his feet.
Charlie climbs up to him, and assists him in getting him down
the rest of the way. He brings him to the group, and TWO MEN
take him from Charlie, and help him to a bench.

Charlie goes back to the stairs. It is clearer now, and he
spots a middle aged woman closer to the top near the rubble.

She is lying awkwardly on the stairs, her hand still clutching a shopping bag. Several large pieces of rubble are near her body. As Charlie climbs up to her, a MAN ON THE STAIRS comes up the flight behind Charlie. Charlie kneels beside her. Her eyes are wide open staring straight ahead. Charlie feels her carotid artery for a pulse. Charlie turns to the other man and shakes his head.

CHARLIE

Let's leave her here. There're children down there.

MAN ON STAIRS

Yes, but cover her with something.

Charlie looks into her shopping bag, and pulls out a sweater. He carefully drapes it over her head. Solemnly they walk down the stairs to the group.

CHARLIE

That way is blocked, we'll have to get out another entrance.

MAN IN THE GROUP

There's another stairway at the other end of the platform.

He points up the platform. The group begins to move in that direction. Charlie notices the older man being assisted by the two men who helped him earlier. Sirens can be heard on the street above. A young woman comes out of the group towards Charlie.

BETTY

Charlie? Is that you love?

CHARLIE

Betty! Are you okay?

BETTY

Yes, I was just leaving work. Those bloody things scare the hell out of me.

They walk with the group along the platform.

CHARLIE

Me too! If I'd been a little slower, I'd be dead...Red and I just got back to London.

BETTY
 (grinning)
 I know...Red already sent me a
 message when he got in.

CHARLIE
 I'd like to talk with you, perhaps
 I could buy you a cup of tea.

BETTY
 After that...to hell with the tea!
 I'll take you up on something
 stronger.

CHARLIE
 (amused)
 Okay.

BETTY
 There's a pub nearby here.

As they near the other end of the platform. A RESCUE WORKER
 appears from the stairway.

RESCUE WORKER
 This way out everybody!

The group begins to pass him, and climb up the stairs toward
 the street.

CHARLIE
 (to Betty)
 Excuse me a minute. I have to tell
 him something.

Betty waits as Charlie goes to the Rescue Worker, and talks
 to him. He points to the other end of the platform. The
 Rescue Worker nods. Charlie rejoins Betty.

BETTY
 What was that all about?

CHARLIE
 Ahh..nothing. Let's go have a pint!

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - LONDON - A LITTLE WHILE LATER.

Charlie brings over two pints to Betty, who is sitting at a
 corner table. Given that it is still early, the pub has only
 a few customers.

Charlie puts down the pints, and sits across from Betty. They both take a few swigs of the foamy brew. She looks over Charlie.

BETTY

Well, you are a sight for sore eyes. Looks like you're still in one piece.

CHARLIE

Yeah...so far...but being here in London may put an end to my lucky streak.

BETTY

Hitler may think he's gonna break our moral, but that little son-of-a-bitch always underestimates us. We beat him in the Battle of Britain. We've taken back Africa. Landed back on the continent. Pretty soon they'll be speaking English in Berlin.

CHARLIE

Here's to the British grit.

They clink mugs.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Betty...How's Connie doing?

Betty takes a moment to collect her thoughts.

BETTY

Frankly, not so well since you left.

CHARLIE

I want to see her, but I want to make sure she wants to see me.

BETTY

She's scared.

(reacting to his look)

Oh...not of you...of the war. It's taking so much from all of us. She just needs time to realize that we don't have the luxury to anticipate the future. What's important is now.

CHARLIE

Yeah...God keeps reminding me of that every day. Today included.

BETTY

Someone died down there today, didn't they?

Charlie nods.

CHARLIE

Connie is very lucky to have a friend like you.

BETTY

We balance each other out. She is the voice of reason, and I'm the irrational optimist.

Charlie smiles. They both take another swig of their pints.

BETTY (CONT'D)

There's a dance this weekend at the Mecca Dance Hall at the Royal Opera House. Red said he'll be here. You should come. I'll get Connie to go. We'll cut a rug, and celebrate!

CHARLIE

Sounds great. I'll be there.

CUT TO:

INT. MECCA DANCE HALL - LONDON - EVENING

A BIG BAND is playing, "This Joint is Jumpin'". A PIANO PLAYER plays the intro. A CLARINETIST plays the verse. TWO TRUMPETS swing in unison playing the chorus. The band improvises as the GI'S and their GALS jitterbug on the big dance floor.

Charlie and Red enter the room scanning for Betty and Connie. They watch the some enthusiastic couples lifting and swinging their partners to the beat of the music.

Red is grinning in anticipation, and the music has everyone enjoying themselves.

Red spots Betty and Connie against a wall. He points them out to Charlie. They make their way through the crowd toward the girls.

A SINGER picks up the lyrics of the song.

Charlie and Red reach the girls. Betty grabs Red, and plants a big kiss on his lips. Charlie and Connie watch this, and Charlie awkwardly doesn't quite know what to do. Connie takes the initiative gives him a peck on the cheek.

The band begins to play Glenn Miller's, "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree." Betty grabs Red and pulls him onto the dance floor. Charlie smiles at Connie and puts out his hand to her. She takes it, and they join Betty and Red on the dance floor. We can see that Charlie is a good dancer, and he and Connie begin to let their guard down, getting more and more into the music.

Red and Betty are "cutting the rug" with super enthusiasm. He lifts Betty high into the air and then plunges her down as she slides between his legs.

All the dancers are forgetting the war, and having a great time.

The band switches to "A String of Pearls", another Glenn Miller song, but this time slow. Charlie and Connie come closer together.

CHARLIE

I saw Betty in the tube early this
the week, and told her to tell you
I was back.

CONNIE

She said so.

CHARLIE

I didn't know if you wanted to see
me...but I really wanted to see
you.

CONNIE

I feel so badly for cutting you off
the way I did. These past four
months have been tough...not
knowing where you are, or if you're
safe. No matter what I did I
couldn't shut you out.

CHARLIE

It's so ironic that the first few
days I get back to London, I almost
got killed by a buzz bomb.

Connie lays her head on Charlie's chest. They sway back and forth to the melody. Red and Betty dance close by and eye them both approvingly.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS OFFICES - LONDON

Major General William Donovan is sitting at the table with Ed, head of the Special Investigations department. Charlie enters the room, sees Donovan and snaps at attention and salutes.

ED
Captain, this is Major General
William Donovan.

CHARLIE
Sir!

BILL
At ease, captain. Please sit down.

Charlie carefully takes a seat.

ED
We've brought you in here, because
you're the liaison officer with the
SOE.

BILL
I'm also aware of what you did in
Normandy, immobilizing Rouen's rail
transportation before D-day. Well
done!

CHARLIE
Thank you sir.

BILL
Gentlemen, we've been trying to
gather intelligence on a particular
German weapons project, but to no
avail.

CHARLIE
What kind of project.

BILL
I remind you all that this is of
the utmost secrecy, and can not
leave this room.

CHARLIE
100% understood, Sir.

ED
Of course, General.

BILL
Ever since 1939, the Germans have been working on a new weapon based on nuclear fission. The Uranium Club or Project as it is called, is headed up by a Werner Heisenberg. We need to find out how far along they are in producing such a weapon.

CHARLIE
I assume we're working on the same thing.

BILL
That I can't confirm or deny.

ED
Getting a spy into Germany, let alone a top secret facility is close to impossible.

BILL
We realize that, but we have found out that there is a German prisoner in one of the British POW camps that up until recently was tasked with supplying or guarding the facility that was housing the Uranium club.

CHARLIE
Have you questioned him?

BILL
Yes, but he has refused to say anything other than his rank and serial number.

CHARLIE
And I doubt that any amount of cajoling will loosen his tongue any further.

BILL
Do either of you have any thoughts about what we can do?

There is a long pause.

CHARLIE

Well...this will be extremely risky, but we could insert one of our spies into the camp as a German POW. Have him try to get some intel from this guy. It would have to be a joint SOE/OSS mission.

BILL

I like it. Do we have anybody who would be capable of such a mission?

CHARLIE

Well, they'd have to be fluent in German, most likely German born. Have some rudimentary knowledge of particle physics. At least enough to understand what info they needed to get. I'd have to look at our roster, and do some interviews.

BILL

Captain, you spearhead this mission. Anything you can find out about the status of this German project will be of the greatest importance.

General Donovan gets up to leave. Charlie and Ed follow suit.

BILL (CONT'D)

Give me updates as soon as possible.

ED

Very good, Sir.

Charlie and Ed salute General Donovan who returns their salute and exits.

ED (CONT'D)

(to Charlie)

I'll talk to Major Styles at the SOE. Bring him into the loop. He can assign someone at SOE who you can partner with.

CUT TO:

INT. SOE OFFICES LONDON - MAJOR STYLES OFFICE - MORNING

Major styles is seated at his desk. His female secretary comes pops her head in the door.

SECRETARY

Sir...Captain Lange is here to see you.

MAJOR STYLES

Thank you...send him in, and notify Lieutenant Harrison to come down here.

SECRETARY

Very good Sir.

She disappears and a few moments later Charlie enters. He snaps a salute and stands at attention.

MAJOR STYLES

At ease Captain. Have a seat.

Charlie removes his hat and sits down in one of the two chairs in front of the desk.

MAJOR STYLES (CONT'D)

Colonel Williams filled me in on the details of this mission. My gut reaction was this was too dangerous. But Williams told me the intel needed was of the utmost priority.

CHARLIE

Believe me Major, I am on the same page as you. The good thing is we've got some time to prepare, and there are some good candidates in our stable, who should be able to carry this off.

MAJOR STYLES

I have gotten a run down on your abilities, Captain, and I am confident that if anyone can pull this off, you can. However, you are going to need all the help you can get...So, I am assigning you one of my best intelligence officers to assist you in this endeavor...

Lieutenant Connie Harrison enters the room behind Charlie.

MAJOR STYLES (CONT'D)
 ...and speak of the devil...here
 she is.

Charlie turns to see Connie standing at attention and saluting. He can not mask his surprise. She also is completely taken aback.

MAJOR STYLES (CONT'D)
 At ease Lieutenant.

CONNIE
 Major Styles. Captain.

Charlie jumps to his feet.

CHARLIE
 Good to see you again Lieutenant.

CONNIE
 You as well, sir.

MAJOR STYLES
 You know each other.

CONNIE
 Yes we've met before, Major.

MAJOR STYLES
 Good, then there shouldn't be any
 problems with getting right into
 it.

Both Charlie and Connie catch each other's look.

MAJOR STYLES (CONT'D)
 Keep me updated Lieutenant. You are
 both dismissed.

They both turn and salute.

CHARLIE & CONNIE
 (in unison)
 Thank you sir.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - SOE HEADQUARTERS LONDON - DAY

Connie and Charlie walk down the hall together.

CHARLIE
 What are the chances?

CONNIE

(wheeling on him)

Look Captain, I don't want our friendship interfering with this mission. The intel we get, could change the course of the war.

CHARLIE

Understood Lieutenant, why don't we go through our stables, pick out our best candidates, and do our preliminary interviews on Thursday. On Friday we'll pick our best ones and do a follow up with them. We'll choose our best man, and start training him on Monday.

CONNIE

Okay Captain, I'm on it.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE

Charlie and Connie are interviewing perspective spies. With quick cuts between each spy.

GUNTER

We moved to England when I was 10 years old, but I was born in Bremen.

OTTO

I grew up in Salzburg, Austria.

FRITZ

(in a Chicago Accent)

I was born in Chicago.

LENNY

I'm from Augsburg.

GUSTAV

Queens, New York. Both my parents worked at the Steinway Piano factory. They only spoke German to me.

JOHAN

My German is passable but not that good,

CONNIE

What do you know about physics?

RUPERT

Not much.

WILHELM

Is that like anatomy?

GUNTER

Physics, yes I took physics in boarding school. Newton's Laws and all that.

LENNY

I started majoring in Physics at the Max Ludwig University in Munich, That's where Heisenberg went, but I was only there one semester before we had to leave Germany. The Nazis were taking power.

CARL

I was very physical, into sports.

ADLER

I hated science. My worst subject.

GUSTAV

I know about the Theory of Relativity, and the Laws of Motion.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

INT. OSS INTERVIEW ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

CHARLIE

What do you think?

CONNIE

Let's bring back. Gunter, Lenny, and Gustav. I think they're the best candidates.

CHARLIE

Agreed. Let's hope that since this mission is voluntary, that one of them is willing to do it.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS INTERVIEW ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Charlie and Connie are interviewing Gunter.

CHARLIE

Gunter, this mission is voluntary. It involves being inserted into a German POW camp to get some intel from one of the prisoners.

GUNTER

You mean here in England?

CHARLIE

Yes.

GUNTER

I would have to go in incognito as a German soldier.

CONNIE

Correct.

GUNTER

If they found out I was a spy, I would be dead.

CHARLIE

Yes, that's true.

GUNTER

What is the intel?

CONNIE

We can only tell you that if you decide to take on the mission.

GUNTER

I see. I don't think I have all the correct idioms used in Germany today. It would be too risky for me. I think I have to respectfully decline.

CHARLIE

We completely understand, Gunter. Don't feel badly about turning this down.

They all stand up. Charlie shakes his hand, as well as Connie.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Thank you for coming in, and not a
word of this to anyone.

GUNTER
I understand.

Gunter exits.

CHARLIE
(raising his brows)
Well...that's one down.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS INTERVIEW ROOM - A LITTLE WHILE LATER.

Gustav is seated in front of Connie and Charlie now.

CHARLIE
I guess the most important question
is would you be willing to
volunteer for this mission?

GUSTAV
How long would I have to be in
there?

CONNIE
That depends on how quickly you can
get the intel, but we're thinking
two to three weeks at the most.

GUSTAV
If the intel is worth the
risk...yes I would.

CHARLIE
And not a word about this to anyone
whether we use you or not.

GUSTAV
My word on that.

CONNIE
Well, thank you for coming in, we
will let you know whether it's a go
or not before the end of the
weekend.

They all stand.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS INTERVIEW ROOM - AFTERNOON

Lenny is now seated in the hot seat.

LENNY

There is something you should know.
I'm not sure if it's in my file or
not, but I'm Jewish.

Connie gives Charlie a look of concern.

LENNY (CONT'D)

But it shouldn't matter at all.
(pause)
You see...I wasn't circumcised.

CHARLIE

Oh...how is that?

LENNY

My mother was Jewish, but my father
was Christian. He didn't want me
to be circumcised.

CHARLIE

When did you leave Germany.

LENNY

In 1933, when the Nazi party took
over I was at University in Munich.
My father realized that with a
Jewish wife, our family would not
be safe...so we left. Thank God
for that.

CONNIE

And would being Jewish be a concern
if you when into a POW camp as a
spy.

LENNY

Not at all, I have no problems with
that.

CHARLIE

I see. Well...we'll make a
decision by the end of the weekend,
but in any case this is top secret.

LENNY

Understood.

CONNIE

Thank you for you candor.

Lenny gets up and shakes both their hands, and exits. Charlie and Connie both sit.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

(to Charlie)

I think we have two good candidates. What's your opinion of Lenny and Gustav?

CHARLIE

I think the key to this mission is which one can finesse his way into the social structure of the camp. Both should be able to do the mission, but despite the fact that Lenny is Jewish, he appears to me to be the most adept at social subtleties.

CONNIE

He also knows more about Physics than Gustav.

CHARLIE

And his Jewishness gives him more motivation.

CONNIE

So we're taking Lenny?

CHARLIE

We'll start training him on Monday. We've had a good day, let me buy you dinner?

CONNIE

I'd like that.

CUT TO:

INT. PUB - LONDON

Connie and Charlie are sitting at a table in the back of the pub.

CHARLIE

...no my father would edit every letter I wrote. He would sometimes just change one word. It drove my secretary nuts.

CONNIE

How did you cope with it?

CHARLIE

I would ride whenever I could. That was my escape. Also, I loved going out into the field and solving problems. He wasn't there watching my every move. He disliked innovation and change. He would always squelch any new ideas.

CONNIE

That must have been frustrating.

CHARLIE

Yeah, when I first started working for him, I suggested we start producing diesel engines, as this was the way the industry was going. He shot that down right away, saying it wasn't the time yet. Six months later I got my brother to suggest the same thing, and of course he went right along with it.

CONNIE

(sympathetically)

I can see why you enlisted instead of staying with the company.

CHARLIE

It is ironic, that the same original thinking he disliked, is what got me into the OSS. Can I get you another pint?

CONNIE

No...I have to get a report into my superiors by tomorrow, but I am looking forward to working with Lenny on Monday. I have some thoughts about his cover story.

CUT TO:

INT. SOE OFFICES LONDON - MORNING

Charlie, Connie, and Lenny are seated around a table. Several folders are in front of them. Lenny has a pad of paper and a pencil.

CONNIE

Your new name is Werner Schäfer. Since none of the prisoners were stationed in Italy, you were with the German 71st Division who were overrun at the battle of Monte Casino.

CHARLIE

Everything up to the time you left Germany will be the same. We'll fill in the time between then and your Army induction in 1937 with the 71st Division. You were injured and sent to an allied hospital where you recuperated, and consequently sent to this POW camp in England.

CONNIE

Over the next two weeks you will get to know who each of the prisoners are at the POW camp.

CHARLIE

And of course you'll have to learn everything you would have been trained to do by the German Army. We will bring in several experts to help you with this. It is a lot of work, but we'll be there for you throughout your training.

LENNY

Alright, let's get to it.

BEGIN MONTAGE

1. Connie drills Lenny with pictures of POWs. She lays them down one at a time in front of Lenny. He nods and tells her who they are.
2. Charlie introduces PROFESSOR CHILDERS, a 60 year old physics professor.

CHARLIE

This is Professor Childers who will school you in particle physics.

Lenny shakes his hand and they sit.

CHILDERS

So let's start with what you do know nuclear fission.

3. Connie questions Lenny.

CONNIE

Where did you go to college?

LENNY

The Ludwig Maximillion University
in Munich.

CONNIE

Who headed Army C in Italy?

LENNY

Field Marshall Albert Kesselring.

4. Charlie pretends to question Lenny in a hostile manner.

CHARLIE

When you were in the hospital? Who
was your doctor, and what were you
injuries?

LENNY

My doctor was..

5. Connie points to a picture of a POW,

LENNY (CONT'D)

Klaus Müller, he is my target. He
was head of acquisitions for the
Uranium Club since 1939. My mission
is to obtain as much intel about
the progress of the Germans in
creating a nuclear bomb.

6. Charlie questions Lenny about the battle of Monte Casino.

CHARLIE

What forces finally overran your
division, and when did that occur?

LENNY

In May of 1944. It was a Polish
Calvary unit, who finally took the
high ground. Only thirty of us were
left. All of us were wounded.

CUT TO:

EXT. WIDE SHOT OF LONDON - DUSK

The sun dips below the horizon and a spectacular sunset paints the sky over London.

CUT TO:

INT. LINCOLN HOUSE - LONDON - NIGHT

Charlie is lying in bed wide awake. Red is snoring in another bunk. ONE OTHER OFFICER is in a third bed asleep. Charlie is listening to the buzz bombs landing on London. We hear the characteristic buzzing noise. This abruptly cuts out sending the bomb into dive, and then we hear the subsequent explosion. Three explosions seem to get closer and closer. Charlie gets more and more nervous.

Suddenly one bomb cuts out nearby. There is a huge explosion which blows the blackout curtains into the room. We hear debris falling into the room from outside. Charlie jumps to his feet pulling on his pants and shirt. He quickly puts on his shoes. Red and the other officer groggily arise.

RED

What was that?

CHARLIE

A V-1 must have landed very close.

Charlie goes out into the hallway. It is filled with people in various states of undress, some in their pajamas, some in robes. They are all talking amongst themselves. A MAN IN A ROBE comes into the hallway, and joins TWO WOMEN, wearing robes with curlers in their hair.

MAN IN ROBE

Does anybody know where it hit?

WOMAN IN CURLERS

Sounded like it hit Harrods.

Charlie walks further down the hallway. TWO MEN IN PANTS AND PAJAMA TOPS come out of a door. One is bleeding from his forehead.

CHARLIE

Are you alright?

BLEEDING MAN

I'm fine. Just a small cut. The glass blew out from the window and hit me.

CHARLIE

Well maybe you'll get a Purple
Heart for it!

The two men laugh. Charlie continues down the hall.

He passes A GROUP OF FOUR talking excitedly. A MAN IN A SHIRT
is standing next to A WOMAN IN SILK PAJAMAS.

MAN IN SHIRT

It practically threw me out of bed.

WOMAN IN SILK PAJAMAS

I know, it scared the hell out of
me. I wonder if the stairs are
intact.

MAN IN SHIRT

I'll go check.

The woman in the silk pajamas begins to talk to the other two
men in the Group of Four. The man in the shirt turns, and
walks quickly down the hall past several other people to
check the stairwell. Charlie notices that in the excitement
of the moment, the Man in the Shirt is wearing nothing on
below the waist! Charlie catches up with him at the stairs.

CHARLIE

Looks like the stairs are intact,
but I would put on some pants, if I
were you.

The Man in the Shirt looks down, and sees his predicament.
He is mortified! He quickly covers himself with his hands.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Don't worry buddy, I don't think
anyone even noticed.

The Man in the Shirt hurries down the hall to his room,
Charlie shakes his head in amusement, and walks down the
stairs.

CUT TO:

EXT. LINCOLN HOUSE - NIGHT

Charlie exits Lincoln House and stops to listen. It is
eerily dark and quiet as London is blacked out. Faraway
sirens can be heard getting closer. Charlie turns down an
alley between Sloane and Basil Streets. He sees in the grey
mist that the building across from Harrods has been hit. The
whole thing is destroyed.

Like a giant picked it up, shook it violently, and dumped it back on the street. There is broken glass everywhere from the blown out windows.

The rescue trucks race up, as well the fire trucks. THE FIREMEN jump out and begin to connect up the hoses.

Charlie approaches ONE OF THE RESCUE TEAM MEMBERS.

CHARLIE

I'm an American Officer. Is there anything I can do to help?

RESCUE TEAM MEMBER

The best thing you can do Sir, is to get off the streets.

Charlie nods, and starts back to Lincoln House. There is a CROWD OF PEOPLE forming near Harrods. Charlie scans the people in the crowd and spots Connie. She sees him and smiles. Charlie runs up to her.

CHARLIE

I couldn't sleep. When that doodlebug went off, it gave me an excuse to get up.

CONNIE

Me too. I couldn't sleep either. The idea of being trapped in a building is unnerving.

CHARLIE

I'm going to take a walk in Hyde Park would you care to join me?

CONNIE

I would like that. I can't go back home right now.

Charlie takes her arm, and they make their way through the crowd toward Hyde Park.

CUT TO:

EXT. HYDE PARK - NIGHT

It is dark, but there is a moon, and Charlie and Connie stroll down the path in the middle of Hyde Park.

CHARLIE

How did you get involved with the SOE?

CONNIE

I was a linguist. Besides French and German, I know some Italian. I had a professor in college who became a member of the SOE. They needed female linguists, so he recruited me.

CHARLIE

Does your family know what you are doing?

CONNIE

My Dad was a banker. He's retired now, but he's no dummy. I think he suspects that I am working in intelligence.

CHARLIE

Where are your parents now?

CONNIE

They live on a horse farm my Mom inherited about an hour and a half outside of London.

They reach a bench with a view of the city.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Can we sit?

CHARLIE

Of course. This looks like a fairly safe place. A buzz bomb should hit that hotel before it hits us...and that ditch it really close...as a last resort.

They sit together and Connie snuggles in close to him. They sit for a while saying nothing, and watching the distant explosions happening around them throughout London.

CONNIE

I went to my parents farm last weekend, and it was like the war was a million miles away. It was just like I left it behind. But I when I came back to London, I realized that no matter how hard I try, there is no way to protect myself from it. We all could die tomorrow.

She puts her head on his shoulder. Charlie strokes her hair.

CHARLIE

When I came back from my mission,
and I saw you again, I completely
forgot everything except how
wonderful it felt being with you,
and how much more beautiful you
were than I remembered.

She looks up into his eyes, then takes her head from his
shoulder, still gazing into his eyes. A buzz bomb explodes
in the distance. She ignores it, and puts her hand behind
his head, gently pulling his head toward her mouth. They kiss
passionately. Another bomb explodes in the distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONNIE'S APT. - MORNING

Connie is asleep in Charlie's arms. Charlie is awake and
stroking her hair. Connie opens her eyes and realizes where
she is. She smiles and snuggles closer to Charlie. She
whispers something into his ear. He grins.

CONNIE

You made me totally forget about
the V-1 bombs!

CHARLIE

Oh...that's what those explosions
were!

She playfully hits him.

CONNIE

Too bad today is the last day we
have for prepping Lenny.

CHARLIE

I know...I just want to stay here
in your arms.

CONNIE

Me too...but we've got a war to
fight.

She swings out of bed, walks to the bathroom. She looks back
at him over her shoulder.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

(Mischievously)

Want to join me in the shower?

Charlie's eyes widen, and he jumps out of bed.

CUT TO:

INT. SOE OFFICE - MORNING

Now dressed in their military uniforms. Charlie, Connie, and Lenny are seated around a small table.

CHARLIE

Werner...this is our last day.
Tomorrow you'll meet the Camp
Commander. You've really worked
hard. There's no question you've
got your cover story down cold...
but, the key to this mission is to
"become one of the boys".

CONNIE

You have to look for ways to gain
their trust. That's the way you're
going to get Klaus to open up to
you. Remember, if you go in too
fast...he'll just close up like a
virgin.

Lenny looks at her in astonishment, and Charlie shakes his head and laughs.

CHARLIE

She's right. I've got full
confidence in you. You'll get the
job done.

LENNY

Drill me one last time on the
camp's inmates.

Connie takes a stack of pictures, and lays one down on the table.

LENNY (CONT'D)

That's Ernst Ludwig. He's was a
Luftwaffe Bomber Navigator, a
felbwebel (Technical Sargent) shot
down over England two years ago.
He was born in Mannheim.

DISSOLVE TO:INT. SOE OFFICES LONDON - CONFERENCE ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Connie, Charlie and Lenny are seated on one side of the table. Major Styles and Colonel Stevens are on the other side.

MAJOR STYLES

Colonel, in this joint OSS/SOE operation. We are inserting a spy into your POW camp. You're the only person at the camp who can know about this. His life depends on this.

COLONEL STEVENS

This is a very dangerous undertaking.

MAJOR STYLES

Everyone is aware of that, especially Werner who has volunteered and trained for this over the past few weeks.

CHARLIE

Colonel, Lieutenant Harrison and I have gone over his cover story repeatedly as well as the units in which your German POWs have served. We have done everything we can to insure his safety.

COLONEL STEVENS

Werner...What are your views on this.

LENNY

I know I can do this Sir.
(in German)
I was born and went to school in Germany. I know how they think.

MAJOR STYLES

Werner will be there for two weeks at the end of which you will bring him into your office. If he needs an extra week, he will let you know then. Otherwise he will be...

He gestures quotes out in the air in front of him.

MAJOR STYLES (CONT'D)
 ..."transferred to another
 facility."

Just then the door opens and General Donovan enters.
 Everyone at the table jumps up to salute.

DONOVAN
 As you were.

Donovan goes around the table to Lenny. He shakes his hand.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)
 I just came to wish you well. What
 you are about to do takes a lot of
 guts, and we wouldn't be asking you
 to do this, unless it wasn't of the
 highest priority. Thank you for your
 courage, I look forward to your
 report in a few weeks.

Donovan turns and strides out of the room. Everyone salutes.

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - MORNING

A title appears on the screen: THREE DAYS LATER

Charlie who is now wearing a British uniform of a Sergeant,
 puts both his hands on Lenny's shoulder. He looks directly
 into Lenny's eyes.

CHARLIE
 Lenny, remember no intel is worth
 your life. If anything seems
 wrong, you can abort the mission at
 anytime through Colonel Stevens.

LENNY
 Captain, I will be just fine. I'll
 see you in two weeks.

Lenny turns to Connie.

LENNY (CONT'D)
 Lieutenant, thank you for all your
 help. You've given me a lot of
 confidence.

Connie hugs him.

CONNIE

You be careful, Lenny...Werner.

Charlie takes some handcuffs off the foyer table, and locks them on to Lenny's wrists. Connie opens the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - MORNING

A WOT Model 8 British truck is in the courtyard. Two British armed soldiers are standing in front of it. Connie and Charlie escort Lenny out the front door, and hand him over to the soldiers. They get into the rear of the truck with Lenny. Charlie gets into the driver's seat, and Connie, the now commanding officer, gets into the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

EXT. POW CAMP - MORNING

A WOT Model 8 British truck pulls up to the gate.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - MORNING

Connie is sitting shotgun and Charlie is driving. He hands the guard some papers.

CHARLIE

(in a British accent)

Gotta a new prisoner for yah.

The guard looks the papers over, and nods.

BRITISH GATE GUARD

(pointing)

Take him over to that building there for processing.

The guard hands the papers back, and opens the gate. Charlie hands the papers to Connie.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRITISH POW CAMP - MORNING

The truck pulls up to the building. Connie gets out, Lenny and two BRITISH SOLDIERS exit the back of the truck.

Lenny is hand cuffed. Stone faced Connie looks at Lenny, then leads them into the building. Charlie stays in the truck.

CUT TO:

INT. BRITISH POW CAMP FRONT OFFICE - MORNING

Colonel Stevens hands a clip board to Connie which she signs.

COLONEL STEVENS
You can uncuff him men.

The British Soldiers release Lenny hand cuffs. Colonel Stevens looks Lenny up and down.

COLONEL STEVENS (CONT'D)
(in German)
Werner, I'm Colonel Stevens, as long as you don't cause any trouble your stay here should be comfortable.

LENNY
(in German)
Thank you colonel.

TWO POW GUARDS come into the front office.

COLONEL STEVENS
(in German)
Follow John and Peter, they will help you get your supplies, and show you to your barracks. Roll call is each morning at 7:00 AM and at 16:00.

Lenny follows the two guards through the door. Colonel Stevens nods to Connie.

COLONEL STEVENS (CONT'D)
Thank you lieutenant. We have it from here.

Connie and the British soldiers salute the Colonel, and exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. POW CAMP - MORNING

The British soldiers get into the back of the truck, and Connie gets into the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - MORNING

Charlie puts the truck into gear, and they drive toward the gate.

CHARLIE

I hope to God we've covered all the bases, and he makes it out alive.

CONNIE

This will be the longest two weeks of my life.

CUT TO:

EXT. POW CAMP - MORNING

The truck stops at the gate. The Gate guard checks the back of the truck then goes to the truck's window. He salutes Connie and lifts the gate.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - MORNING

Charlie drives the truck away from the gate.

CHARLIE

What do we do for the next few weeks?

CONNIE

I know. We have no control over anything now. We just have to wait and see what happens.

CHARLIE

I'm gonna go nuts.

CONNIE

We need a distraction. I know...next weekend we could go to my parents house in the country for a long weekend. I've got some R & R due. Red and Betsy could join us.

CHARLIE

That sounds like a great idea. Get our minds away from thinking about Lenny.

CUT TO:

INT. POW CAMP - DAY

Lenny is now carrying a package of supplies and bedding. He is led into the camp by the two British Guards, John and Peter. He follows them into a barracks.

CUT TO:

INT. POW BARRACKS - MORNING

Lenny enters the barracks. All the German POWs in the barracks turn to look at Lenny.

JOHN THE GUARD

(in German)

This will be your sleeping quarters. Your cot is over there.

Lenny makes his way to the empty cot. He nods to some of the POWs as he passes them. He recognizes KLAUS, who Lenny also nods to. One of the POWs, HELMUT stares at him as he walks past. Lenny nods to him, but Helmut just looks at him suspiciously. John and Peter exit the barracks. Lenny puts things on the cot. Another POW, Ernst, walks up to Lenny.

ERNST

(in German)

My name's Ernst.

LENNY

Werner.

They shake hands.

ERNST

(in German)

Welcome to Kempton Park Spa Resort.

Lenny smiles for the first time. Just then COLONEL HOFFMAN enters with a FEW OTHER POWs. The whole room snaps to attention and salutes.

HOFFMAN
(in German)
At ease gentlemen.

Hoffman walks up to Lenny.

HOFFMAN (CONT'D)
(in German)
Name!

LENNY
(in German)
Werner Schäfer, Sir!

HOFFMAN
(in German)
I understand you were with the 71st
Division in Italy.

LENNY
(in German)
That's correct, my Colonel.

HOFFMAN
(in German)
Your division fought well there.

He turns to leave.

HOFFMAN (CONT'D)
(in German)
By the way, how's your typing
skills.

LENNY
80 words a minute, Sir.

Hoffmann is pleased with this.

HOFFMAN
(in German)
Come see me tomorrow.

Hoffman and his entourage strut towards the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HARRISON COUNTRY HOUSE - AFTERNOON

A taxi cab drives up to a roundabout in front of a modest country estate home. It is comfortable, but not intimidating. It's well kept and cozy looking. The cab stops and Connie, Betty, Red and Charlie get out. Charlie and Red get the bags out of the trunk with the driver's help. Charlie pays the driver, who thanks him and gets back into the cab. The cab drives away. The men admire the home as they follow girls toward the front door. It opens and Connie's mother Shirley pours out.

SHIRLEY

Connie, sweetie, I'm so glad to see you, and I am thrilled you brought your friends.

(to the rest)

Welcome all.

Shirley throws her arms around her daughter, and gives her a big hug and a kiss.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Betty, you look just cute as always.

She gives Betty the same embrace as she did her daughter. The men put down the bags.

BETTY

This is my friend Terrance.

RED

Just call me Red ma'am.

SHIRLEY

Well Red any friend of Betty's is a friend of mine.

She unabashedly throws her arms around Red, and gives him a hug also. Betty smiles knowingly at Connie, and shakes her head.

CONNIE

And Mum, this is Charlie.

SHIRLEY

Oh my word! When you said handsome, I had no idea.

Shirley gives Charlie the same hug.

CONNIE

Mum! Don't embarrass him!

CHARLIE

It's a pleasure to finally meet you
Mrs. Harrison.

SHIRLEY

Shirley will do just fine!

CHARLIE

(amused)

All right, Shirley, we brought you
a little present.

Charlie gives her a wrapped up package. Shirley takes it and
smells it.

SHIRLEY

Bacon! Where did you scrounge this
up?

CHARLIE

I have my sources.

SHIRLEY

Well, this will make us a great
breakfast tomorrow.

CONNIE

Where's Daddy?

SHIRLEY

He went to town, but he'll be back
for dinner. Come on in everyone,
we'll get you settled. I've put
the boys in the blue room.

She opens the front door, and the girls go in followed by Red
and Charlie carrying the bags.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRISON COUNTRY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. HARRISON is seated at the head of the table with Shirley,
Connie, Charlie, Red and Betty seated around it. They are in
the midst of eating dinner.

MR. HARRISON

So Charlie, I understand you met
Connie at work.

CHARLIE

Well actually Sir, we were introduced five months ago through her cousin, Rodger.

MR. HARRISON

I see. So what are you working on together.

CONNIE

Dad! We've been over this before!

CHARLIE

We're doing our bit for the war effort.

MR. HARRISON

So why aren't you in France risking your lives with the rest of the Yanks.

CONNIE

Dad!

Charlie smiles at Mr. Harrison, but doesn't say anything.

MR. HARRISON

Well?

SHIRLEY

John, stop making a fool of yourself.

MR. HARRISON

It's a simple question.

SHIRLEY

And the simple answer is...it's possible that they have already been there! Have you thought of that, John?

There is a long awkward silence.

CONNIE

Let's change the subject. Shall we?

MR. HARRISON

(smiling)

What do you both do in real life?

CHARLIE

Well, I work for my father. He's in transportation.

MR. HARRISON

What is his name?

CHARLIE

Maximillion Lange.

MR. HARRISON

Not Max Lange of The All American Locomotive Company.

CHARLIE

That's the one.

MR. HARRISON

Yes, I know of him. Our bank did some business with him in the past ...And Red, what do you do?

RED

I also work for my father.

MR. HARRISON

Doing what?

BETTY

Blowing things up!

Shirley and Mr. Harrison look at Red in confusion.

RED

I was head of demolition for my father at Consolidated Mining in Colorado.

SHIRLEY

Well, John now that you've fully vetted our guests, perhaps we'd all like some dessert.

MR. HARRISON

I look forward to riding with you all tomorrow. Charlie do you ride?

CHARLIE

(glancing at Connie)
A little.

MR. HARRISON

Do you need any boots.

CHARLIE

Connie told me we might do some riding, so I borrowed some boots.

MR. HARRISON

Great...I look forward to tomorrow.

Connie gives Charlie a conspiratorial glance. As Shirley cuts up a pie for dessert.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRISON COUNTRY HOUSE - BLUE BED ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie and Red enter. Red collapses on one of the beds. Charlie takes off his jacket and hangs it in the armoire.

CHARLIE

Connie's parents are very nice.

RED

Shirley is a hoot! Mr. Harrison was pretty hard on you tonight.

CHARLIE

I don't blame him. He's just being protective of his daughter. It's a lose, lose situation for him.

RED

What do you mean?

CHARLIE

Well, if my so called "intentions" were not honorable. I could break his little girl's heart...And if they were honorable, I would take her away from him. Either way he loses!

RED

Ahhhh...see what you mean.

CUT TO:

EXT. POW CAMP - AFTERNOON

Lenny walks up to Klaus who is standing by the mess hall smoking.

LENNY
(in German)
Captain, can I trouble you for a
light?

KLAUS
(in German)
Of course, Lieutenant.

Lenny lights his cigarette with Klaus' lighter.

LENNY
(in German)
Thank you.

KLAUS
(in German)
You're welcome. These British
cigarettes are so much better than
the German ones.

LENNY
(in German)
It's probably the American tobacco.

KLAUS
(in German)
Yeah, that's it.

Helmut walks up to them. He points his finger at Lenny.

HELMUT
(in German)
I know you from somewhere. I just
can't place you.

LENNY
(in German)
I don't think so. I have never
seen you before.

HELMUT
(in German)
No, I've seen you before.

Just then Gerhardt sees Klaus and calls to him.

GERHARDT
(in German)
Klaus...we need a third to play
Skat. I need to win some
cigarettes off you.

Klaus smiles.

KLAUS
 (in German)
 I'll be right there.
 (to Lenny and Helmut)
 Excuse me, I have to teach these
 clowns some respect. I could use
 some more smokes.

Klaus grinds out his butt on the ground, and runs after Gerhardt. Helmut walks away trying to place Lenny. Lenny is annoyed by the interruption.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRISON HORSE FARM - RIDING RING - MORNING

Adjacent to the stables is a large rectangular riding ring surrounded by a white fence. It has an open area near the entrance, and on the far side of the ring are a series of horse jumps. There are several smaller ones closer in, and along the back, they get higher and more difficult. Shirley, Betty, and Red are standing at the fence, watching the activity in the ring. Next to them is Peter, a boy about 12 years old. Charlie and Connie walk up, and join the group. Charlie is now wearing his riding boots. Mr. Harrison is in the ring astride a bay mare. His groom, George, a man in his early forties, is also standing in the ring.

CONNIE
 That's Dad's groom George, and this
 is his son Peter.

PETER
 How do you do, Sir?

CHARLIE
 Nice to meet you Peter.

Charlie shakes Peter's hand.

MR. HARRISON
 Damn, this horse!

Mr. Harrison cannot seem to control the mare. Harrison is very frustrated. The mare is turning rapidly, spinning around in one direction then another.

MR. HARRISON (CONT'D)
 I can't seem to do any better than
 you did George. She just wants to
 spin around in a crazy fashion.

Mr. Harrison tries to get the mare to walk straight, but to no avail. Charlie watches this with keen interest. Harrison is getting more and more frustrated. Charlie kneels down and whispers to Peter.

CHARLIE

Peter do you know what a snaffle bit is?

PETER

Of course, Sir.

CHARLIE

Can you fetch me a bridle with the lightest snaffle bit you can find in the tack room.

Peter nods.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

And get me a few carrots while your at it.

Connie watches this exchange, but doesn't say anything. Peter runs towards to stables.

MR. HARRISON

I bought this horse just last week. I guess I was sold a "bill of goods". I was told she was a good jumper. As far as I'm concerned, the only thing she can do is spin!

Mr. Harrison manages to get the horse to go in a straight line but not for long. Each time he uses the reins, the horse starts to spin.

MR. HARRISON (CONT'D)

I give up.

He dismounts, and walks it towards George leading the mare behind him.

MR. HARRISON (CONT'D)

George take her back to the stables. We'll return her on Monday.

Just then Peter runs up to Charlie carrying the new bridle and carrots.

CHARLIE

Come with me, Peter.

Charlie lets himself and Peter into the ring by way of the gate. He grabs a short rope that is draped over the fence on his way. He deftly makes a loop at one end of the rope.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Mr. Harrison, can I try something.

Harrison looks at him askance.

HARRISON

(disparagingly)

Be my guest!

Mr. Harrison hands Charlie the reins, steps back next to George, and crosses his arms.

Charlie puts the rope over the mare's neck, and pulls the other end of the rope through the loop. He gives the end of the rope to Peter, and takes the bridle and carrots from him. He unbuckles the mare's current bridle, and pulls it over her head, gently removing the bit from her mouth. He rubs the mare's nose, and gives her the carrots, which the horse gratefully chews. Charlie deftly loops the old reins together with the old bridle and gives it to Peter to hold. He then unties the new bridle, gently puts the snaffle bit between the mare's teeth, and the bridle over her head. He buckles it into place, and puts the reins over her head, making sure to keep some slack in the front. He then unties the rope, loops it up, and he gives it also to Peter.

CHARLIE

Thank you Peter.

Peter takes the bridle and rope to the fence. Charlie pats and strokes the mare as he goes back to the saddle. He puts on foot into the stirrup, in one move gracefully gets into the saddle.

Keeping a very loose rein, he puts pressure on the horse's flanks. The mare moves forward without spinning. When he reaches the end of the ring, he turns the horse 180 degrees. He starts to trot back. Again he slowly turns the horse, and begins to canter down the middle of the ring towards the three small jumps. The mare takes each jump easily in stride. At the end of the run, he slows the horse and turns it toward the jumps at the back of the ring. The horse does not spin at all. Charlie digs in his heels, and the mare canters towards the first large jump.

CLOSE UPS ON GROUP

Connie is a little worried.

Red and Betty are grinning widely.

Shirley has a smug look of satisfaction.

Peter is awed.

George's and Mr. Harrison's mouths are wide open in amazement.

ON CHARLIE

He and the mare sail easily over the first jump. Charlie's form is perfect, his gaze straight ahead. Charlie sets up for the next higher jump, and they fly over it with plenty of room to spare. They go over the next jump with the same panache. The final jump is the highest, and everyone holds their breath, but as with all the rest...rider and horse seem to float over the top. Charlie brings the horse to a walk then stops at the other end of the ring. He pats the mare on its shoulder, and with a decisive move, gently puts the reins down on the horse's withers. With just leg and foot pressure, the mare starts to walk forward. He goes directly for the group, but then Charlie guides it in an "S" with just leg pressure, turning right and left at his will. Charlie stops in front of the group. Then he puts his toes into the horse's front flank, and the mare begins to prance backwards. Satisfied, Charlie stops, dismounts, and pats her shoulder.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Good girl!

Charlie then takes the reins in front, and walks the horse toward George. The group is totally silent.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I believe you have a fine animal here Mr. Harrison. No need to return her. She just has a very soft mouth, and was spinning to get away from the hurt. In fact just as you saw at the end, she has been trained to ride without a bridle altogether, just use leg pressure.

Harrison is speechless. He doesn't know what to say. Charlie hands over the reins to George, who nods in respect to Charlie. Charlie strides for the gate. He winks at Peter as he passes him. Peter grins.

MR. HARRISON

Rides a little, my ass!

CONNIE

Dad!

Harrison points to Connie.

MR. HARRISON
 You've been holding out on me girl!
 I've been had! This lad's a ringer!

Charlie opens the gate, and lets himself out of the ring. He joins Connie and Red by the fence.

CONNIE
 (whispering to Charlie)
 Well you've just made yourself a new fan!

RED
 Okay, now I see why you joined the Calvary.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRISON HORSE FARM - RIDING RING - MORNING

BEGIN MONTAGE

1. BETTY TROTS AROUND THE RING.
2. CONNIE CANTERS PAST THE GROUP ON ANOTHER CHESTNUT MARE.
3. RED DOESN'T POST AND IS BOUNCED ABOUT ON A GREY STALLION.

CHARLIE
 Red, this isn't western...you've got to post!

4. CHARLIE NODS AS HE WATCHES AS MR. HARRISON RIDE HIS NEW HORSE WITH EASE.

MR. HARRISON
 She's marvelous!

5. RED IS NOW POSTING CORRECTLY.

CHARLIE
 That's it Red!

6. CONNIE JUMPS OVER THE SMALL JUMPS WITH THE CHESTNUT HORSE.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRISON HORSE FARM - DAWN

The sun rises over a peaceful early morning scene far away from the wages of war.

INT. HARRISON COUNTRY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MORNING

Connie enters the dining room yawning. Shirley and Betty are eating breakfast.

CONNIE

Where's Charlie? He isn't in his room.

SHIRLEY

Oh...He and John are already out riding.

CONNIE

Oh God...I hope Dad is nice to him.

SHIRLEY

I have a feeling you don't have to worry about that. After yesterday, I think your father has found a kindred soul.

Shirley passes her a platter of scrambled eggs and bacon.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Have some eggs while they are still hot.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDLE PATH - EARLY MORNING

Charlie and Mr. Harrison ride down the path side by side.

CHARLIE

And when I came back from the loo, the masher was out cold on the ground!

MR. HARRISON

Sounds like my little girl. At least you know what your up against.

CHARLIE

I am sorry about yesterday, it was Connie again. She didn't want me to tell you I had been a Horsemanship instructor in the Cavalry.

MR. HARRISON

I suspected as much. When did you first get the horse bug?

CHARLIE

As a kid...I always wanted a pony. Never got one. My father was into horsepower not horses...but I finally bought my first horse right after I started working for him.

MR. HARRISON

Did you ever play polo?

CHARLIE

Yes, of course. But my father never came to my matches.

MR. HARRISON

Why?

CHARLIE

I confronted him about it one time. You see my brother was a scratch golfer, and my father would frequently watch him play. He told me that when I played with the best in the world he would come. The funny thing is that very summer I was asked to play on one of the best polo teams in the country. Not because I was that good, but because the other 4 team members handicaps had already reached the allotted 20 goals. They needed a zero goal player who could ride like hell!

MR. HARRISON

Did your father come then?

CHARLIE

Yeah, once...begrudgingly.

MR. HARRISON

Bloody hell, I would've watched all of them.

CHARLIE

I had a great time that summer though. The papers ended up calling me the most valuable player on the team.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

The irony is at the end of the season my handicap got raised to 2, and I couldn't play for the team anymore.

The two horsemen cross over a bridge and Mr. Harrison starts to canter down the bridle path and Charlie follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. HARRISON COUNTRY HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Charlie and Connie are strolling towards the house. His arm is over Connie's shoulder.

CHARLIE

Thank you for bringing me here.

Charlie looks around to see if they are alone, and he then he quickly sneaks a kiss.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I really enjoyed meeting your parents.

CONNIE

Well, they both love you!

CHARLIE

Have you seen Betty and Red? Our taxi leaves in half an hour.

CONNIE

No...they weren't in house. I haven't seen them since breakfast.

Red and Betty bust out of the woods in front of Charlie and Connie. They are both disheveled. Their clothes are haphazardly arranged.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Oh...there you are.

CHARLIE

Been exploring the landscape I see.

Red and Betty grin sheepishly. Connie goes the Betty and fixes her hair. Charlie approaches Red and whispers in his ear.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Zip up your fly buddy.

CONNIE
 We're leaving in 30 minutes you
 two. You better get packed.

Red and Betty run to the house hand in hand.

CHARLIE
 Yeah, I'd say it was a successful
 weekend!

CUT TO:

INT. BARRACKS - BRITISH POW CAMP - DAY

The German POW's are sitting around on their beds. Lenny is sitting at the end of his bed when Helmut walks up.

HELMUT
 (in German)
 I know who you are. I now recognize
 you from university. You're a Jew.
 You're name was...
 (thinking)
 Leon...no Leonard.

Lenny keeps a calm stone face. The other men in are all quiet watching the interaction. Lenny then laughs.

LENNY
 (in German)
 You're crazy. You think I'm a
 filthy Jew. Next you will tell me
 I'm really Marlena Dietrich.

The POW's all laugh.

HELMUT
 (in German)
 You are a Jew...I know it. I can
 prove it.

ERNST
 (in German)
 How will you do that?

HELMUT
 (in German)
 If he's Jewish, he will be
 circumcised.

Helmut stares Lenny down.

HELMUT (CONT'D)
 (in German)
 Show us your cock!

LENNY
 (in German)
 Oh Fuck Off! I'm not doing that.

HELMUT
 (in German)
 Why...because it will prove you're
 a Jew?

LENNY
 (in German)
 No, because I don't want to
 intimidate you!

All the Germans laugh at this.

HELMUT
 (in German)
 Hold him down. Let's find out!

Two of the POW start to move toward Lenny.

LENNY
 (in German)
 Alright, alright I will show you
 mine on one condition. At the same
 time, you show me yours. Whosever
 is bigger will get the other's
 cigarette rations for the week!

Helmut now doesn't know what to do. The other German POWs
 are now completely into this competition.

ERNST
 (in German)
 Come on Helmut. It's a fair deal.

KLAUS
 (in German)
 You've got to do it Helmut. A duel
 to the death.

HELMUT
 (in German)
 For him at least since he's a Jew.

ON LENNY AND HELMUT FROM THE REAR

All the other POWs are facing them.

ERNST
(in German)
One...Two...Three...Go!

We see Lenny and Helmut from the back as they both reach into their pants and pull out their manhoods.

We only see the expressions on the POWs faces...awe, amazement, and shock.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRACKS - BRITISH POW CAMP - LATER

Lenny is smoking a cigarette and smiling. There are several butts already on the ground. Klaus strolls up to him. Lenny offers him a cigarette. Klaus accepts it gratefully.

KLAUS
(in German)
Thanks...Well, you certainly put
Helmut in his place.
(laughing)
It wasn't even close!

Lenny laughs and gives him his cigarette to light the other.

LENNY
(in German)
Well...I made an enemy.

KLAUS
(in German)
But, you gained a lot of respect.
So you survived the bombing at
Monte Casino.

LENNY
(in German)
Yes, I was pulled from the rumble
by the Americans. I spent two
months in the hospital. I think
something like 20,000 Germans died
there, but we killed over 50,000
Allied soldiers. Where were you
stationed?

KLAUS
(in German)
I was in Stadtilm. In charge of
logistics for the Uranium Club.

LENNY

(in German)

Oh, I heard about that place.
Highly secret weapons stuff.
German ingenuity, that could change
the outcome of the war.

KLAUS

(in German)

Yeah...well, It might have, if the
high command hadn't undermined the
project.

LENNY

(in German)

What do you mean?

KLAUS

(in German)

Two years ago, Spear and Hitler cut
the funding and pulled half of the
scientists away to other more
needed weapons projects. Made my
life easier, but it became a
research facility to create energy.
I think they thought of the science
as Jewish science.

LENNY

(in German)

If you were there, how did you get
captured?

KLAUS

(in German)

Ah that was the stupid thing. I
was sent to deliver a message to a
general at the front lines
regarding the reappropriation of
our uranium stock to the creation
of solid core-ammunition. I got
lost, and made a wrong turn and
ended up a prisoner of war.

LENNY

(in German)

At least we will survive the war...
No matter what happens.

KLAUS

(in German)

I guess you're right.

LENNY
 (in German)
 Here take a few more cigarettes. I
 don't need so many.

Klaus eagerly takes a few more, and stashes them into his breast pocket. Kraus laughs and shakes his head.

KLAUS
 (in German)
 I will never forget the look on
 Helmut's face when he saw your
 cock!

He walks away chuckling.

KLAUS (CONT'D)
 (in German)
 Thanks again for the smokes.

CLOSE ON LENNY

As he realizes his mission is accomplished, and the intelligence just fell into his lap.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Connie is being driven by Charlie who is wearing the British sergeant's uniform again. He glances over at her. She has a worried look on her face.

CHARLIE
 Hey he's fine. I'm sure he's got
 the intel.

CONNIE
 I arranged to have the Parkview
 Estate for the debriefing. I also
 put in for a fine luncheon for
 Lenny when we get there.

CUT TO:

EXT. GATE AT POW CAMP - DAY

The truck drives up and Charlie again hands papers to the guard. He scrutinizes them, opens the gate. Charlie pulls the truck up to one of the buildings.

Connie gets out of the truck's cab, and two British Soldiers get out of the back. They all enter the building.

CUT TO:

INT. POW CAMP - DAY

Connie and the two Soldiers enter. They see Colonel Stevens, and they salute him.

COLONEL STEVENS

Lieutenant Harrison. The prisoner is ready for transfer. I just want you to know that the German senior officer is very unhappy about his transfer. It turns out that Werner became his assistant, and apparently, he was the best typist he's ever had.

Connie raises one of her eyebrows. John and Peter escort Lenny into the outer office. The two soldiers put handcuffs on him. Connie signs the requisition papers on the clipboard, and hands them back to Colonel Stevens.

COLONEL STEVENS (CONT'D)

(in German)

You were a model prisoner, Werner, I wish you a safe rest of the war.

LENNY

(in German)

Thank you for your fair treatment Colonel.

Connie and the two soldiers salute Colonel Stevens who returns the salute. They all exit the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. POW CAMP - DAY

Connie gets in the truck, and the two soldier help Lenny get in the back.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Charlie starts the truck up, and drives to the gate.

CHARLIE

Well.

CONNIE

All I found out was that he became the secretary to the German Senior Officer. Evidently the best he's ever had!

Charlie chuckles to himself.

CHARLIE

This will be the longest drive to the safe house.

CUT TO:

EXT. OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - DAY

Charlie and Connie get out of the truck. Lenny is escorted out of the back by the two soldiers.

CONNIE

(to the soldiers)

We'll take him from here.

They both salute, and get into the front of the truck. Charlie, Lenny, and Connie go to the front door, as the truck drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - DAY

Charlie holds open the door while Connie and Lenny enter. She quickly unlocks his hand cuffs. Lenny is now grinning ear to ear. He looks at both of them.

LENNY

Total success!

CONNIE

All we cared about was you getting out alive.

CHARLIE

First you have lunch. Then we'll debrief.

CUT TO:

INT. OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

The three of them have finished lunch, which is still on the table. Charlie is writing on a pad.

LENNY

Klaus told me everything. The Germans are not making a bomb just trying to create a new power source. He was captured getting a message to the German front lines about allocating the uranium stocks for ammunition.

CHARLIE

Do you think he was giving you misinformation.

LENNY

No, he was genuinely angry about the German Command gutting the program two years before.

CONNIE

Tell us how you got him to open up.

LENNY

Well, Helmut recognized me from my Munich University. Called me a Jew in front of the whole barracks.

CONNIE

Oh my god! What did you do?

Lenny turns red, and looks at Connie then looks down.

LENNY

Lieutenant, ah...

Charlie sees his embarrassment.

CHARLIE

Lieutenant Harrison, would you get him another beer?

Connie now understands and gets up. Charlie opens the door for her. He whispers in her ear.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I will tell you about it later.

Connie goes out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - OSS/SOE COUNTY HOUSE - DAY

Connie brings the beer back to the door. She hears the men inside guffawing. She waits till it dies down. She knocks on the door. Charlie opens it.

CHARLIE

This is going to be a very interesting report!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COAST OF CALAIS - V-1 LAUNCH SITE - FRANCE - AFTERNOON

We pan down two long V-1 launch tracks pointed towards England on a bluff overlooking the English Channel. Several GERMAN ARMY ENGINEERS are prepping two V-1 buzz bombs poised to be launched at the bottom of the ramps.

CLOSE ON GERMAN ENGINEERS ON RAMP ONE

One of the Engineers pulls a lever locking a mechanism into place. The Engineers clear the area, and one of them picks up a microphone.

GERMAN ENGINEER

(in German)

Ready to launch!

CUT TO:

EXT. COAST OF CALAIS - V-1 LAUNCH SITE - FRANCE - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON GERMAN ENGINEERS ON RAMP TWO

GERMAN ENGINEER #2

Ready to Launch!

CLOSE ON V-1 ON RAMP ONE

The engine ignites, and the steam catapult shoots the V-1 rocket forward and up off the ramp, and over the English Channel.

CLOSE ON V-1 ON RAMP TWO

The second V-1 engine ignites, and it also catapulted forward and up, flying off the ramp and towards London.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL - ARIEL SHOT - AFTERNOON

We hear Vera Lynn sing the "They'll be blue birds over The White Cliffs of Dover"

We follow behind the two buzz bombs toward the white cliffs of Dover in the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. RADAR STATION - DOVER ENGLAND - AFTERNOON

A RADAR OPERATOR is watching a radar screen.

CLOSE ON THE RADAR SCREEN

We see the two blips come into view.

CLOSE ON RADAR OPERATOR

He calls into the microphone.

RADAR OPERATOR
Attention Artillery Battery 115,
there are two doodlebugs bearing
297 degrees heading your way.

CLOSE ON RADAR SCREEN

Two more blips appear several miles behind them.

CLOSE ON RADAR OPERATOR

He calls into the microphone.

RADAR OPERATOR (CONT'D)
Attention Artillery Battery 115,
correction there are two more
doodlebugs on the same heading
coming your way. That is a total
of four.

ARTILLERY MAN (O.S.)
Roger that...Dover. On the lookout
for four bugs heading 297 degrees.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOVER ARTILLERY FLAK BATTERY - LATE AFTERNOON

Two large QF - 2.7 inch Anti Aircraft guns are perched on the top of a Dover cliffs.

SEVERAL BRITISH GUNNERS load the weapons in preparation. Two V-1s appear in the sky above the battery. The guns begin to fire at the buzz bombs. One of the bombs is hit and explodes. The other bomb keeps on flying. Suddenly the second one is hit and explodes. The Gunners cheer, and the guns stop firing.

Two more buzz bombs appear farther away to the right. The first one gets into range, and the guns adjust their aim, and begin to fire. Flak goes off around the flying bomb, but it manages to get through unscathed. The second one appears and the guns again re-adjust their aim. They start to fire pumping out 20 rounds per minute. Just like the first one, this bomb continues on, intact. The Gunners show their disappointment.

CLOSE ON AA GUNNER

He calls into a microphone.

AA GUNNER

Attention Swingfield Airbase...two doodlebugs got through our battery...bearing 278 and headed your way, over.

SWINGFIELD OPERATOR (O.S.)

Roger that Battery 115. Two bugs headed our way.

CUT TO:

INT. SWINGFIELD AIRBASE - LATE AFTERNOON

A radio operator calls into his mike.

SWINGFIELD OPERATOR

Come in Spitfire 172. Come in Spitfire 172.

CUT TO:

INT. SPITFIRE OVER KENT ENGLAND - LATE AFTERNOON

A BRITISH SPITFIRE PILOT picks up his microphone and answers the call.

SPITFIRE PILOT

Swingfield Airbase this is Spitfire 172 over.

SWINGFIELD OPERATOR (O.S.)
Spitfire 172...two doodlebugs
headed your way. Try to intercept.

SPITFIRE PILOT
Roger that Swingfield.

He puts down the mike, and banks the spitfire to the right. He spots the buzz bombs way off the to right. He increases his speed, and follows in behind the rear one. When he catches up to it, he fires a burst from his guns to no avail. Again he comes in behind the bomb, and fires again. Again, he misses. He gets in closer, and fires a third time, but the magazine is empty, and it just clicks.

SPITFIRE PILOT (CONT'D)
Damn!

He looks down at that fuel gauge and it reads low. He taps it, and shakes his head. He increases his speed, and flies up to the right side of the bomb getting his wing tip parallel to it. He checks his gauges, carefully maneuvering his wing tip just underneath it the wing tip of the buzz bomb. He abruptly flips up his wing tip up, and it hits the wing of the buzz bomb. It spins to the left, goes upside down, but keeps spinning. It spirals out to control, and plummets towards the fields below. It crashes in the middle of a field exploding harmlessly. The Pilot levels back off and grabs the mike.

SPITFIRE PILOT (CONT'D)
Spitfire 172 to base. Out of fuel
coming home. One bug downed. One
got through. Over.

He banks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY OVER KENT ENGLAND - ARIEL VIEW - LATE AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON LAST V-1

We follow the doodle bug towards London. The city appears in the distance. The buzz bomb's engine rattles like a lawnmower. It is now over the city. Suddenly the engine cuts out. The V-1 starts to curve downwards. We follow it down getting closer and closer to the ground. It flies directly into a building, and we are enveloped by the explosion.

FADE TO BLACK.

As a title scrolls on the screen, we see black and white pictures of the V-1 damage as well as Londoners at dances, and in pubs having a good time:

"Between June 13th, 1944 until September, 1944 when the Allies overran the V-1 launching sites in Calais, France, the Germans fired 10,000 V-1 rockets towards London. 2,419 made it to their targets, killing over 6,184 people and injuring 17,981. Despite this constant barrage Londoners kept their morale up...continuing to dance, drink, and sing."

END OF EPISODE 5