
LIBERATION DAY

> A Martin Blankemeyer Film.

Dialogue list (English)

K - Mr KIRCHHOFF
F - Mr FOERSTER
B - Mr BENDER
S - Nurse SABRINA
A - ALMA, Kirchhoff's daughter
M - old MAN

1. PARC

OUTSIDE/DAY

K: ... you're such a good dog, yes Stravinsky, ah, you're really so sweet, yes, stay in there. ... Come, Stravinsky!
S: ... Hello Mr Kirchhoff!
B: Good morning, Mr Kirchhoff!
K: Good morning.
F: Oh hello Mr Bandleader, well, well. Secretly playing with your little prince again? Have a cigar?
K: No - no, thank you.
F: Oh c'mon, don't be so hard on yourself all the time. Look at me, blood pressure like a 30 year old! Did I... oh my, listen to you - you're puffing and panting like a horse - should I give you a hand with your bag? ... I said, should I give you a hand with your bag? So. Have I told you what the nurse said to me the other day? That sterile little cunt, believe me...

2. HALLWAY

INSIDE/DAY

F: ...and I tell you, it was a world record. And you know I run a lot – all that fresh air is so good for me.
K: Here we are... it was a pleasure, Mr Foerster.
F: And? Doing anything tonight?
K: Me? Ah, well... I'm rather tired; in fact, I wanted to go to bed early.
F: But I can still come in now for a bit?!

3. KIRCHHOFF'S ROOM**INSIDE/ DAY**

F: You know I'm not surprised at all that you did not earn anything with your music. All that classical stuff that nobody wants to listen to anymore. People want something for the heart. ... You want a cookie?

K: Excuse me?

F: Do you want one, too?

K: No, no, no. No, thank you.

F: I don't know if I asked you before, but do you have any plans for tonight?

K: In fact, I wanted to go to bed rather early.

F: Oh, such a sweet little doggie.

K: Maybe it would be nice if we watched a little telly together tonight?!

F: Well... why not...

S: Ah, aren't you two just perfect together... – would you mind turning down the music a little?

K: Oh, I'm sorry. No, no, of course not.

S: Lower!

K: I'm sorry.

4. FOERSTER'S ROOM**INSIDE/NIGHT**

F: ... and that was not too easy. Especially the problems with the employees. We had problems all the time, because the toilet seats were always broken. And then we wondered why that was because no one ever admitted to doing it, of course. They all stood up when they used the john. So in the end we said must they have been standing on top of the seats and so that's why they were always broken.

K: Well, I wish you a very pleasant night, Mr Foerster!

F: Oh, what's up, Mr Bandleader?! You're not going to let me down now, let's have another drink! Here. So: Cheers, Mr. Bandleader!

K: Cheers.

F: One good shot deserves another! C'mon Mr Bandleader, glug, glug, glug...

5. HALLWAY**INSIDE/DAY**

S: I'm extremely sorry, but you know very well that you are not supposed to keep animals in your room.

M: But you can't take away my little bird.

S: But I can't make an exception just for you.

F: Ah, Mr Bandleader, why so slow?

K: I'm very sorry, but I...

F: You don't have to say you're sorry all the time. I saw the way you were watching that sterile little cunt with her sexy underpants.

6. PARC**OUTSIDE/DAY**

F: Well, Mr Bandleader? I see, your son-in-law is in town for business. Your daughter visiting, ah, that's nice sometimes, isn't it? Pretty, how pretty, very pretty.

K: Mr Foerster, if you can't behave yourself in the presence of my daughter, I will report to the management that you illegally possess a handgun.

F: Yeah, yeah.

7. HALLWAY**INSIDE/DAY**

F: Ah, Nurse Sabrina, have a look, this is Mr. Kirchhoff's granddaughter!

8. KIRCHHOFF'S ROOM**INSIDE/ DAY**

K: You don't have to take such a huge detour just for me... sure, sure, I'm fine... Alma, of course I enjoy it when you come visit me. What I wanted to say... if it doesn't suit me? Why wouldn't it suit me?

9. KIRCHHOFF'S ROOM**INSIDE/NIGHT**

F: Ah, if I'm not completely mistaken this must be the volume control. Is this the loudest setting?

K: Aaah!

F: I'm sorry; I didn't do that on purpose. Well, night.

K: Good night, good night.

F: Yeah, and as I said, well, I believe with the doggie, it's better this way.

K: Why, what's wrong with the dog?

F: Weren't you listening to me before? The thing with the dog, I'm afraid I have to report it tomorrow.

K: What? But why?

F: I'm sorry; I don't want to explain everything ten times. Good night.

10. HALLWAY**INSIDE/NIGHT**

F: So - what else is the matter now?

K: Mr Foerster, if you report my dog, I will report that you illegally own a weapon!

F: Ah, no problem, go ahead and report it. I don't need it anymore; I'll give it to you.

K: Mr Foerster!

F: My God, you're a pain.

K: Please!

F: Do you know what time it is?

K: Listen to me, just five minutes!

11. FOERSTER'S ROOM**INSIDE/NIGHT**

K: I beg you, Mr Foerster.

F: I said no and no means no.

K: What do you want me to do? Should I get on my knees or what?

F: Why don't you give it a try?

K: You must be kidding me.

F: It was your own idea. Just try it, maybe it'll help... and what's the magic word?

K: Please, Mr Foerster.

F: And now, you can fetch the paper for me. ... stay down there... good boy, Mr. Bandleader, good boy. And now get up, you're a disgrace. I'll give it some more thought. Want a shot?

12. DINING HALL

INSIDE/DAY

F: Mr Kirchhoff is having visitors tomorrow. And look at this, that's his beautiful granddaughter. She's got quite a set, hasn't she?

13. KIRCHHOFF'S ROOM

INSIDE/NIGHT

K: Yes, Stravinsky, come!

14. DINING HALL

INSIDE/DAY

F: Mr Bandleader, you don't like the dry stuff. Why don't you take some of mine?

K: Thank you very much, Mr. Foerster, thanks. Very kind, but I am not hungry today.

F: Don't be so modest, have a bite.

B: Stop it. Now, Mr. Foerster. Not a single second longer will I silently watch the way you humiliate Mr Kirchhoff.

F: Are you talking to me, Mr Bender?

B: You torture and suppress this man every single day.

F: Now that is a nasty allegation.

B: This poor man has to keep you company, drink your rotgut and even endure your terrible Bavarian folk music.

F: So what? Is it my fault if he keeps kissing my ass?

K: Mr Bender, you are mistaken. Mr Foerster only offered me his cake.

B: Mr Kirchhoff, will you just wake up? This man grabs the photograph of your granddaughter out of your hand, shows it around and makes sleazy jokes about her at the top of his lungs right here in the dining hall. For heaven's sake, you just can't put up with this anymore without saying anything.

15. KIRCHHOFF'S ROOM

INSIDE/DAY

A: But daddy, why didn't you say anything? Maybe we could have helped you.

K: It was a misunderstanding. ... will you excuse me for a moment?

16. FOERSTER'S ROOM

INSIDE/DAY

17. DINING HALL

INSIDE/DAY

B: I will not allow you to destroy this man, humiliate him, and make him the joke of the entire staff.

F: I will not let you talk to me like this, I'm telling you once and for all.

B: That's what you would like. You can't silence me anymore. I have been silent for too long.

END