

FLICK

Flick Heil Hitler.

All **Audience encouraged by Rene** Heil Hitler.

Alberto He looks like he is wearing his wallet.

Flick Do not cease your revelries just because I have the power to shoot anyone who looks suspicious. You will enjoy your selves. Proceed.

Helga and Flick move to a table and chase away 2 peasants (the airmen in disguise). He carries a suspicious looking violin case

Flick You French peasants. I am ze Gestapo. Go away or you will be shot.

Rene Good evening Herr Flick, I did not know you were coming to my Café tonight, but I am sure I Can throw some peasants out into the street to make room for you.

Flick Do not get your knickers in a twist. My companion and I merely wish to have a little wine.

Rene But, it is Cabaret night.

Flick I love a good cabaret.

Rene That is why I am surprised you are here! My wife is singing.

Flick **reaching under the table** I must adjust my G-string.

Helga Oh Herr Flick! Perhaps I should leave.

Flick It is Cabaret night- I have brought my violin.

Helga **Unimpressed** Oh Herr Flick.

Flick I will play. Hold the music Helga.

Helga Yes Herr Flick.

Flick Higher, higher, higher. Are you standing comfortably?

Helga No!

Flick Good. Then I will begin.

He plays a couple of notes, then sings 'Falling in love again' on the line 'I can't help it' he points his bow to Helga who sings it.

Helga Oh Herr Flick, there are so many sides to your nature. Just when I think I know you, I find beneath that ruthless and dominating exterior, the soul of a sensitive artist. Where did you learn to play like that?

Flick Have you heard of the great violinist Kurt Ableman?

Helga ***She hasn't*** Of course.

Flick I studied over him.

Helga You mean you studied *under* him?

Flick No. Over him. He was tied to a chair at the time.

Helga Oh, Herr Flick. I find you so exciting. May I kiss you?

Flick Just a little one.

She kisses him, he does not join in (but the neck of the violin rises as the kiss progresses ?)