

YVETTE Audition 1

He taps the bar and Yvette pops up from behind it.

Yvette Ohhh Rene!

Rene Yvette!

They embrace.

Yvette Oh Rene, kiss me, hold me-do all those things to me that drive me wild with desire!

Rene Yvette, we are open. There is no time to do all those things.

Yvette Well, just do some of those things.

Another round of hugging.

Rene Yvette-my little lettuce.

Yvette Rene, my big gherkin.

Rene My little cauliflower.

Yvette My big carrot.

Rene My little cabbage.

Yvette My enormous cucumber!

Rene Ah Yvette, if we ever get too old to make love, we will make wonderful soup!

Yvette Rene, when are you going to tell your wife about us?

YVETTE AUDITION 2

Yvette **pops her head in** Rene, you must come. We are having trouble with the inflation.

Gruber Inflation.

Rene The war you know. Prices are skyrocketing. It is difficult to make ends meet.

Gruber Don't I know it. **Mimi enters.** Mimi take care of the Lieutenant. **Rene exits to the kitchen**

Mimi Would you like a cigar? We have just received a new box.

Gruber **taking one** Excellent.

Mimi **mischievously**) A light? **She lights it, Rene rushes out and jumps on the lit cigar Gruber backs toward the door and rushes out**

Rene **calls after him through the open door** I am sorry Lieutenant, no smoking in my café. **he shuts the door and turns the open sign around.**

Quick BLACKOUT

Hitler's dummy is on a table almost inflated. Yvette is pumping, Crabtree is helping. The nozzle of the pump disappears around the dummy's lower regions

Yvette He does not seem to be holding the wind. **a loud fart** He must have a puncture.

Crabtree This is a comlicotion. In saddle bog of my poloceman's bercicle I have a repair outfart.

Yvette Well get it, and hurry **Crabtree exits** Maybe it's the pump. I'll try the pipe **she begins blowing into a length of tubing as Rene enters behind her and the dummy blows a loud fart.** We have a leak Hitler.

Rene What did you expect. Let me have the pump and see if you can find where he is leaking. **he pumps and Yvette listens, another large fart**

Yvette I think it is coming from his trousers.**he tries again and she listens..2 more farts. One long, short.** It sounds serious!.

Rene I wonder how many other French café owners are pumping Hitler up to find out where the wind is coming from.

Crabtree **enters with puncture kit** A tube of glee and some potchis.

Rene Let's get his trousers off. **the dummy is wearing swastika underpants**

Yvette I will do it. I have more experience!