

SCRIPT TITLE

Writer's Name

Creator ID

City

SYNOPSIS: *(up to 100 words)*

In German-occupied France, young Jewish refugee Shosanna Dreyfus witnesses the slaughter of her family by Colonel Hans Landa. Narrowly escaping with her life, she plots her revenge several years later when German war hero Fredrick Zoller takes a rapid interest in her and arranges an illustrious movie premiere at the theater she now runs. With the promise of every major Nazi officer in attendance, the event catches the attention of the "Basterds", a group of Jewish-American guerrilla soldiers led by the ruthless Lt. Aldo Raine. As the relentless executioners advance and the conspiring young girl's plans are set in motion, their paths will cross for a fateful evening that will shake the very annals of history.

SCRIPT:

EXT. DAIRY FARM - DAY

The modest dairy farm in the countryside of Nancy, France (what the French call cow country).

We read a SUBTITLE in the sky above the farmhouse:

CHAPTER ONE

"ONCE UPON A TIME IN . . . NAZI-OCCUPIED FRANCE"

This SUBTITLE disappears and is replaced by another one:

"1941 One year into the German occupation of France"

The farm consists of a house, a small barn, and twelve cows spread about.

The owner of the property, a bull of a man, FRENCH FARMER, brings an ax up and down on a tree stump, blemishing his property.

However, simply by sight, you'd never know if he's been beating at this stump for the last year or just started today.

JULIE

one of his three pretty teenage daughters, is hanging laundry on the clothesline. As she hangs up a white bedsheet, she hears a noise. Moving the sheet aside, she sees:

JULIE'S POV

A Nazi town car convertible, with two little Nazi flags attached to the hood, a NAZI SOLDIER behind the wheel, a NAZI OFFICER alone in the backseat, following TWO OTHER NAZI SOLDIERS on motorcycles, coming up over the hill on the country road leading to their farm.

JULIE

Pappa.

The French farmer sinks his ax in the stump, looks over his shoulder, and sees the Germans approaching.

The FARMER'S WIFE, CHARLOTTE, comes to the doorway of their home, followed by her TWO OTHER TEENAGE DAUGHTERS, and sees the Germans approaching.

The farmer yells to his family in FRENCH, SUBTITLED IN ENGLISH:

FARMER

Go back inside and shut the door.

FARMER

to Julie

Julie, get me some water from the pump to wash up with, then get inside with your mother.

The young lady runs to the water pump by the house. She picks up a basin and begins pumping. After a few pumps, water comes out, splashing into the basin.

The French farmer sits down on the stump he was previously chopping away at, pulls a handkerchief from his pocket, wipes sweat from his face, and waits for the Nazi convoy to arrive. After living for a year with the sword of Damocles suspended over his head, this may very well be the end.

Julie finishes filling the water basin and places it on the windowsill.

JULIE

Ready, Pappa.

FARMER

Thank you, darling, now go inside and take care of your mother. Don't run.

Julie walks inside the farmhouse and closes the door behind her.

As her father stands up from the stump and moves over to the windowsill with the water basin...

THE SOUND OF THE ENGINES OF THE TWO MOTORCYCLES AND CAR GET LOUDER.

The farmer SPLASHES water from the basin on his face and down his front. He takes a towel off a nail and wipes the excess water from his face and chest, as he watches the two

motorcycles, the one automobile, and the four representatives of the National Socialist Party come to a halt on his property.

We don't move into them but keep observing them from a distance, like the farmer.

The TWO NAZI MOTORCYCLISTS are off their bikes and standing at attention next to them.

The NAZI DRIVER has walked around the automobile and opened the door for his superior.

The NAZI OFFICER says to the driver in UNSUBTITLED GERMAN:

NAZI OFFICER

This is the property of Perrier LaPadite?

NAZI DRIVER

Yes, Herr Colonel.

The Nazi officer climbs out of the backseat of the vehicle, carrying in his left hand a black leather attaché case.

NAZI OFFICER

Herrman, until I summon you, I am to be left alone.

NAZI DRIVER

As you wish, Herr Colonel.

The S.S. colonel yells to the farmer in FRENCH, SUBTITLED IN ENGLISH:

NAZI OFFICER

Is this the property of Perrier LaPadite?

FARMER

I am Perrier LaPadite.

The S.S. colonel crosses the distance between them with long strides and says, in French, with a smile on his face:

NAZI OFFICER

It is a pleasure to meet you, Monsieur LaPadite. I am Colonel Hans Landa of the S.S.

COL. HANS LANDA offers the French farmer, PERRIER LAPADITE, his hand. The Frenchman takes the German hand in his and shakes it.

PERRIER

How may I help you?

COL. LANDA

I was hoping you could invite me inside your home and we may have a discussion.

.
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .