

SHOT-BY-SHOT BREAKDOWN OF THE TAVERN SCENE

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NB. There are three phases in the soldiers' behaviour toward the woman:

Shots 13-39 Jeering, whistling, lascivious, potentially threatening

Shots 40-49 The men fall silent when her singing becomes audible

Shots 50 -end: They hum the song, following her lead; their humming becomes progressively louder



Shot 1



Shot 2



Shot 3

Colonel Dax (Kirk Douglas) is returning to his quarters after a stormy confrontation with General Broulard (Adolphe Menjou), whom he has just called a degenerate, sadistic old man. As he opens the door to his quarters, he hears his men shouting and whistling from a nearby in. He closes his door and walks over to the inn's entrance, where he stands listening.



Shot 4



Shot 5



Shot 6

INNKEEPER: Now gentlemen, we have a special entertainment for you.



Shot 7



Shot 8



Shot 9

INNKEEPER (off): Sort of a little diversion, as it were. And as my wife always says... what is life without a little diversion?



Shot 10

INNKEEPER: Now gentlemen, I give you our latest acquisition from the enemy.



Shot 11

SOLDIERS: Boo.



Shot 12

INNKEEPER: From Germany, the land of the Hun.



Shot 13

When the soldiers see the woman, their catcalls and whistling become even more vulgar.



Shot 14



Shot 15



Shot 16

The raucous hilarity continues.



Shot 17



Shot 18

Hearing all this, Dax is fed up..



Shot 19
INNKEEPER: A little pearl washed ashore by the tide of war.



Shot 20



Shot 21
INNKEEPER: Sag den Herrschaften guten Tag.
WOMAN (low): Guten Tag.



Shot 22
SOLDIER: Hey, talk in a civilized language.



Shot 23
INNKEEPER: It's true the little lady has her limitations. As a matter of fact she has absolutely no talent at all...(pointing to her blouse) except that is, maybe a little natural talent.
Raucous hilarity continues, even louder.



Shot 24



Shot 25
INNKEEPER: The little lady can't dance, she can't tell any jokes... and she can't balance rubber balls on her little nose. But she can sing like a bird! She has a throat of gold.
SOLDIERS: Come on baby. Sing us a song! Sing us a song!
Shouting, whistling and applause.



Shot 26



Shot 27



Shot 28
Shouting, whistling and applause.



Shot 29



Shot 30



Shot 31
Woman sings inaudibly
Soldiers continue with shouting, whistling and applause.



Shot 32



Shot 33
SOLDIER: Louder! Louder!



Shot 34



Shot 35
She sings more audibly.



Shot 36



Shot 37
WOMAN (off): Ein ganzes Jahr und noch viel mehr, Die Liebe nahm



Shot 38



Shot 39



Shot 40

kein Ende mehr. Und als man ihm die Botschaft bracht,

The soldiers have fallen silent and listen.



Shot 41



Shot 42

Daß sein



Shot 43

Herzliebchen im Sterben lag,

The soldiers listen quietly

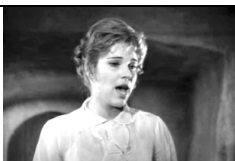


Shot 44



Shot 45

Da ließ er all sein



Shot 46

Hab und Gut,



Shot 47

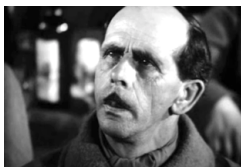


Shot 48

Und eilte seinem Herzliebchen zu



Shot 49



Shot 50



Shot 51

Da ließ er all sein Hab und Gut, Und eilte
The soldiers begin to hum her song.



Shot 52

seinem Herzliebchen zu.
Now many are humming.



Shot 53

Ach bitte Mutter bring ein Licht,



Shot 54



Shot 55

Mein Liebchen stirbt,
The humming gets louder.



Shot 56

Ich seh es nicht,



Shot 57



Shot 58



Shot 59



Shot 60

Das war fürwahr ein treuer Husar, Der liebt sein Mädchen ein ganzes Jahr,
The humming gets even louder.



Shot 61



Shot 62



Shot 63

Das war fürwahr ein treuer Husar, Der liebt sein Mädchen ein ganzes Jahr.

With a flicker of a smile in her eyes, she realizes that she is now in charge; the danger has passed.



Shot 64



Shot 65



Shot 66

The humming continues at full volume.



Shot 67



Shot 68



Shot 69

The humming continues at full volume.

A soldier wipes away a tear.



Shot 70.

A tear runs down this soldier's cheek



Shot 71

Dax is relieved.



Shot 72a

SERGEANT: Sir.

DAX: Yes, Sergeant?

SERGEANT: We have orders to move back to the front immediately.



Shot 72b

DAX (after turning toward the sound of his men humming): Give the men a few minutes more.

SERGEANT: Yes, Sir.



Shot 73a

With military gait and posture, Dax walks back toward his quarters to a drum roll, which continues as he enters his doorway and the guard posted there salutes him by raising and lowering his rifle.



Shot 73b