

Performed in the Triangle Club's 2017 spring show.

Sketch: "Christmas Truce"

By Max Feldman

Lights up on World War One. It's Christmas. The American and German forces have stopped fighting and called a truce to celebrate the holiday together.

AMERICAN COLONEL

And so, my fellow soldiers, I hereby declare a Christmas Truce. For on this most holy day, as we celebrate the birth of our lord and savior, we stand together not as Americans and Germans, but as brothers, united by bonds of humanity that are stronger than any national allegiance. Indeed, not even the ravages of war can tear apart the sacred-

BLAM! One of the Germans is shot dead. An American soldier, Frank, has his gun out. Everyone looks at him.

AMERICAN COLONEL

Frank!

FRANK

Yeah, boss?

AMERICAN COLONEL

Did you shoot that guy?

FRANK

Yup! Is that a problem?

AMERICAN COLONEL

Did you not hear what I just said about the Christmas Truce?

FRANK

Oh shit, is that today? Totally forgot we were doing that. Sorry, keep talking.

The Germans look annoyed. The Colonel continues hesitantly.

AMERICAN COLONEL

(sighing, slightly frustrated)

Okay, as I was saying... on this sacred holiday, we look to our fellow man and see more than just the color of his uniform. For what is Christmas if not a time of kindness and compassion, a time to put aside our differences and-

BLAM! Another German gets shot. (It was Frank again.)

AMERICAN COLONEL

Frank!

FRANK

Yeah? *(realizes)* Oh, right. Christmas. My bad.

AMERICAN COLONEL

You are making this a lot more difficult than-

BLAM! BLAM! Frank shoots two more Germans.

AMERICAN COLONEL

FRANK!

GERMAN COLONEL

(to Frank) Vat ze fuck man?!

SOLDIER 1

That's some nice shooting, Frank.

AMERICAN COLONEL

Don't encourage him!

GERMAN COLONEL

I thought ve said no guns at ze Christmas thing?

AMERICAN COLONEL

That's right, we *did* say no guns at the Christmas thing, didn't we Frank?

FRANK

This is totally on me.

AMERICAN COLONEL

Yeah. Obviously.

FRANK

I swear those two were the last ones.

BLAM! Frank shoots another German.

You know what, I honestly think I'm out of bullets.

BLAM! Another one.

There was one more bullet.

Colonel takes a deep breath and pinches his nose. Then resumes his big speech.

AMERICAN COLONEL

Anyway, Christmas is a time of peace and kindness toward-

GERMAN COLONEL

Um, excuse me?!? He has killed like six of our guys. Ve vant payback.

AMERICAN COLONEL

Payback?

GERMAN COLONEL

Ya, ve vant a turn to shoot at you guys. It's only fair. Tell your dimvitted soldier to give us his gun.

FRANK

(chuckling)

What, you guys didn't even bring your own guns?

SURVIVING GERMANS

NO GUNS AT ZE CHRISTMAS THING!

AMERICAN COLONEL

Okay, yes, well, I suppose in the spirit of, um, Christmas Fairness, it is only right that now the Germans shoot, for as the three wise men said to-

BLAM! Frank shoots the German Colonel in the leg.

GERMAN COLONEL

AHHHHH!!

AMERICAN COLONEL

God dammit, Frank!

German Colonel charges at Frank and tries to take the gun from him. They start catfighting over it. The ensuing dialogue between them can be ad-libbed.

GERMAN COLONEL

Give me ze gun you stupid American!

FRANK

No, it's mine!

GERMAN COLONEL

It's my turn!

FRANK

No fair, get your own!

GERMAN COLONEL

Give it to me!

AMERICAN COLONEL

Let's try this again at Chanukah.

Blackout.