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# Burnt by the Sun 2

By Nikita Mikhalkov

This Film Is Dedicated To My Father, A Soldier On The Front -  
Nikita Mikhalkov  
Studio Tritana Nikita Mikhalkov  
with the financial support  
Russian Ministry of Culture

**presents:**

Nikita Mikhalkov  
Oleg Menshikov  
Nadezhda Mikhalkov  
Sergei Makowiecki  
and a cast of others...  
Where's the commander?  
Come here.  
Come here!  
Let's go, go, go.  
Come here!  
- Did you bring the Kotov files?  
- Yes, I have them.  
Run!  
Gather those convicted of Article 58 in the mill!  
Move it!  
Filippov, Trubow!  
With me!  
in the film by Nikita Mikhalkov  
Burnt by the Sun 2  
Scenario  
When I was little,  
Mom gave me a piece of bread  
she baked herself.  
It was the best tasting  
covered with butter ...  
and, oh yeah ... with jam on top.  
It was something delicious. A masterpiece.  
Oh... an insect.  
I enjoyed a long look at how the jam  
melts ...  
and I suffered ... I stared for a long time ...  
At those goodies...  
and I suffered ... strengthening my will.  
Well, Semyon?  
so have you ever eaten this sandwich?  
Klim, Klim you eat it.  
Why me? Say, Semyon

ask yourself.  
- Klim!  
- Yes?  
you eat, right?  
You have no idea of such delicious things.  
Well ... Marusia?  
Am I right, huh?  
And we have for you ...  
What?  
Comrade Stalin, please forgive me ...  
we have prepared something for you ...  
a gift...a surprise.  
- Can we ...?  
- Why do you ask me?  
I'm a guest here, and you're the host.  
A surprise is a surprise.  
Thank you.  
Come, come!  
Get a move on guys, faster ... faster!  
Yes ... Come on, come on, boys!

**Directed by:**

O. .. what a splendor!  
Come join us!  
Well ... take it.  
Together, we will eat Comrade Stalin.  
Come on, Semyon.  
Oh ... what, you do not want to eat  
Comrade Stalin?  
Give me the knife.  
Oh ... what a wonderful smell!  
A beautiful smell.  
And it smells so wonderful.  
Kotov!  
Nadia.  
Nadia!  
Kotov, who is Nadia?  
Kotov, stop it!  
What is to come...  
- Hey, what is that?  
- Kotov is screaming again!  
Nadia!  
- Hey, shut his mouth!  
- Quiet, quiet, what is it?

- What? Can't you calm down the old man?  
- Is it the same nightmare, eh?  
Well, now well, well.  
Sit here, sit down.  
I did not want, did not want to ...  
I did not want to ...  
Here drink some water.  
Wake up ... goons!  
Wake up, wake up!  
Everyone convicted of Article 58,  
except Kotov, must go to the sawmill!  
- Everyone else in the square!  
- Why not Kotov, where should I be?  
I repeat once again for the deaf!  
All convicted of Article 58 to the sawmill,  
except Kotov!  
The rest to the square!  
How many times do I have to repeat?  
What Article?  
Over to the square!  
- Which Article?  
- 58  
- Now, now, to the sawmill! Well, move!  
- What Article?  
- 58  
- Come on, come on, to the mill!  
- Vasya, Vasya, take the kitten.  
- Leave the cat there!  
Take them, you hear screams.  
Article 58 - all to the mill!  
The rest of their belongings to the square!  
It's just a dream, damn dream.  
Listen ...  
Listen ... Listen up!  
I am also in Article 58, I have to go with them.  
- Go on prisoner!  
- I have an Article 58!  
See.  
- Is that you, Kotov? Sergei Petrovich?  
- Yes.  
Your case in Article 58 was re-examined and they  
changed you to a 129, that's all.  
And what is it?  
Wait, what is Article 129?

I do not know, after all  
it's need to know!  
Maybe you know the Criminal Code?  
- Tell me ...  
- Go ask a criminal!  
...criminal!  
But you're 58, where are you going?  
- They told me to go here.  
Petrovich, what are you doing here?  
Aren't you a 58?  
I told him that I am a 58,  
and he said that I got moved to a 129  
I asked him what was an Article 129,  
I must know ...  
- Oh, Vanya...  
- What is this Article 129?  
Why, I think it's "murder  
with aggravating circumstances."  
What?  
What's this?  
Nothing, nothing, I'm joking,  
...I'll find out for sure.  
- What is Article 129?  
- I do not know, I only know 142.  
- What is Article 129?  
- What?  
- 129  
- I do not know, I have not heard.  
Demian...Demian, what is this Article 129?  
- 129?  
- Yes.  
I do not remember.  
Looting of state assets.  
Looting of state assets.  
Looting of state assets.  
- Looting of state assets.  
- What?  
But, they write what they want.  
Well, at least it's not murder.  
What the hell, stealing?  
What, would I rob him of his spurs?  
Comrade Captain!  
Comrade Captain, to load  
50 men we would need 12 trucks!

- Are the trucks there?  
- Sure, then they will go on foot.  
... documents on those of Article 58?  
- Go to the sawmill, the sawmill!  
- I understand.  
Everyone attention!  
Everyone attention!  
Come on, come quickly to the center!  
Why do you run like sheep?  
Let's find out why they had herded us here!  
Come here, here! Stop!  
Hold on, oh yeah, well.  
- Are musicians coming!  
- Utyosov!  
What is this, a party, bitches?  
Once ... One, two!  
Test microphone!!  
Attention!  
June 22 - German Fascist  
invaders  
without declaring war  
have insidiously invaded  
our homeland.  
I thought so!  
we must immediately start the  
evacuation of prisoners.  
War.  
This is, War, Vanya.  
War!  
War!  
Sit down ... sit!  
Sit down and sit!  
Listen, Vanya ... leave everything ...  
hang on to your ass...  
- and do what I do, understand?  
- Everybody sit down!  
Sit!  
Everybody sit!  
The evacuation will take place on foot!  
The trucks are being used by our troops!  
When you are told to go, you go, who does not go,  
will be shot on site! Do you understand?  
I repeat ...  
whoever will not listen ...

will be shot on site!

They will not leave anybody.

Enemies of the nation ride in prison trucks,  
and we have to go on foot?

Now, Vanya, now, follow me!

Personal Files

May 1943, Moscow,

Kuncewo, Stalin's villa

- Colonel Arsentiev. Hello, Hello,

Yes?

Can I come in?

- Good morning, Comrade Arsentiev.

- Hello, Comrade Supreme Commander.

Come in, come.

Come here, come on.

All my life I dreamed of learning to play...

This piano was a gift

from the Spanish communists.

Zhdanov played on it, they liked him,

... but Zhdanov

Zhdanov ...

and you are a professional musician,

try it and tell me if this is a good instrument.

Try, try.

It's a great instrument

Comrade Stalin.

It plays very nicely.

- What should I play?

- Just play what you want.

But ... I have not played in several years.

I think you still play better than me.

Play.

The music is beautiful.

Tell me, please, comrade Arsentiev

what do you know about the fate of Division Commander Kotov?

Comrade Stalin, the former Division Commander Kotov

in accordance with the order of 24 June 1941

was executed on

25 June of the same year,

at prison camp 5764,

because of ongoing

fighting in that territory.

According to our information

Kotov was not shot in '41.

Why did you stop?

Please, play.

We received a note with the Minutes of a Special Meeting on April 27, 1941.

According to this note, the Article was changed from a political crime.

This document was found with the dead commander of the camp.

It is interesting, this document shows, that the matter concerning Kotov at a special council meeting on 25 June 1941

There was no mention of such an event.

- Did you know anything about this document?

- I did not know.

- Comrade Stalin ...

- No, no, play on, it's just talk, play, play.

Yes ... how nice it sounds when you play the music.

- That is to say that you didn't know about it?

- I did not know.

Well ... Lavrenty?

Where was this document?

And what about the family?

But you knew his family,

Comrade Arsentiev, eh?

Yes.

- That is ... I lived in his house ...

- Sit, Sit. Sit ... and play.

I lived in the house of Professor Sierpickiego, learned from his music.

Now we know ...

But we are interested in Kotov's wife and daughter. not his in-laws.

According to documents Kotov's wife and daughter died in a camp for members of families of traitors.

And it was true?

- Indeed, Comrade Stalin ...

- Quiet, quiet, quiet, Lavrenty, well, what have you!

That's it.

And you play, play.

As far as we know...That's it.

you had a personal relationship?

- Maybe ... quite personal.

- Yes, yes, yes.



That's understandable. That was good  
...to know, and besides,  
It seems you made the arrest.  
I remember?  
Well, do you remember, Comrade Stalin?  
Well ... Comrade Arsentiev,  
Damn right I do.  
It seems that the Kotovs can not be considered dead.  
No, Comrade Stalin.  
You need to fix your errors ...  
That is my opinion.  
Yes, Comrade Stalin.  
- Comrade Arsentiev ...  
- Yes?  
In the waiting room, there is a  
briefcase with documents and instructions.  
Please address this accordingly.  
- Leave me.  
- Yes.  
- By the way, Comrade Arsentiev ...  
- Yes, Comrade Stalin?  
Tell me what ...  
do you think of Divisional Commander Kotov?  
Comrade Stalin, do you want to know my opinion as a Chekist,  
or a man?  
Man and Chekist  
are two different concepts?  
Do you hear, Lavrenty?  
So how?  
Comrade Arsentiev, here is the key.  
Please sign here.  
Thank you.  
Welcome to the briefing.  
Pioneer Camp Pavlik Morozov  
JUNE 1941  
Nadia Arsentiev and I,  
in the team room, took in  
a businesslike discussion

**on the topic:**

and even more, Pioneer-teams,  
must respect  
the decision of the Soviet authorities,  
even if it is directed against

the physical Pioneer or Komsomol parents?  
Nadia Arsentieva said  
that parents are always parents  
and you should respect them and love them, regardless of the authority.  
I opposed this.  
I said that parent-traitors  
deserve a full and absolute Pioneer or Komsomol contempt.  
Pioneer or Komsomolets,  
and even more Pioneer-team,  
into the ranks of ...  
Pioneering or Komsomol organizations,  
have only one parent: the Soviet homeland and the Bolshevik party.  
Excuse me ... but why  
am I reading this to you?  
Thank you.  
Continue, continue, though, what have you  
said to this Nadia Arsentieva?  
Then Nadia Arsentieva told me  
I really call her  
Nadia Kotov  
a daughter of a convicted enemy of the nation,  
former Division Commander Kotov  
needed to renounce him  
during the ceremonial speech  
on her acceptance into the ranks  
of the Communist Youth Union.  
That's it?  
Everything.  
Even the date and signature:  
- Luba Kawko.  
You're very brave, Luba Kavko.  
Luba ... and your father?  
Dad ...  
My biological father ...  
has been convicted under Article 58  
Together with my mother  
we denounced him publicly.  
Now, I wear the name of his mother.  
Kavko.  
The Fabulous people.  
You are from an  
exemplary family..  
Now listen to me carefully.  
We will make sure that Nadia Arsentieva

is reprimanded.

- Excuse me.

- You need not to worry,  
we will reward you.

- me?

- Sure.

Not long

and you will be Komsomol.

And since you've successfully been through this trial ...

we have decided to send you on a vacation ...

a trip to pioneer camp "Artek"!

- Really?

- Sure.

Here's my phone number ...

call me tomorrow morning.

- Luba, Luba, Luba!

- Yes?

I have only one request.

Yes, yes, yes, do not say anything, right?

I understand, comrade.

7-13-27!

You are a model, Luba Kavko.

I see...

You like children.

I do not ...

I thought it was something terrible, and here ...

is one. Our Nadia is a very smart girl.

I felt that this mystery,

that it was a secret ...

That's why I called you,

She's such a daredevil ... I think it's biological ...

Yes, she is exemplary.

Well, well, well, yes she is.

Our camp is also adjacent to the sea, so

It is true that at "Artek",

the sand here is darker ...

You are sending Kawko south, right?

And Nadia stays here with us

at the Baltic.

The tailor ... Anatoly Semyonovich,

Article 58 Article 3 and 5,

10 years without the right to correspondence.

It's your brother?

It's your brother?

What brother, what brother, he ...

this half brother, I would ...

No he's an ... enemy!

Comrade Arsentiev,

Comrade Arsentiev, no, no ...

...is an enemy, the worst of the worst.

- On your questionnaire is not a word about it.

- I do not consider him a brother,

so I did not write about it.

The thought never occurred to me that with such a rat ...

We had to write it?

- Such a trifle ...

- So do you think?

Comrade Arsentiev, you think

I did it on purpose?

Intentionally?

I swear.

Nikitin, come to me!

Nadia.

What?

- You are now a grown girl.

- So what?

And it is that adults are responsible

for the acts they commit

and you must think before you say or do.

I'm responsible and I think.

- I understand.

You look like a gadabout,

all of the time needing improvement.

Well, go to your team.

- Nadia.

- What?

You said your name is not Arsentieva. And told Kavko you have another name, Kotov. Anyone else?

So is that why you came here?

- Yeah, I said it. And what of it?

- I will not say.

I understand you completely

You are a model of fairness,

you have rules.

First of all, I am not yours,

I'm responsible for myself, and secondly, what ...

Go to the playground!

And secondly, what?

Be honest and have principles, is that so wrong?  
No, no, I think so, too.  
From when you were a child ,  
you didn't think about yourself.  
As though we do not? Don't you understand that your best friend  
wrote a denunciation about you?  
So, you spit on me.  
But tell me, do you want to spit on your mother?  
After all it's why...  
What?  
That I do not want to denounce ...  
my father?  
Quiet, quiet, Nadia, quietly.  
You are trying to expose them, right?  
Those that did not consider him an enemy?  
Exposing all the others?  
- Nadia, quietly.  
- Okay.  
Then let ... Let them also put me in prison.  
Or shoot me ... while I'm there!  
You are all lies, lies, and fear  
This way you can do anything that you want to.  
You come here as if nothing had happened ...  
Well, doesn't your father care about you, too?  
Do you want to harm him?  
How?  
What? Tell me how it can hurt him,  
After all, he is dead!  
He lives?  
Alive?  
What's with Nadia?  
She's okay.  
- So she did not want to come to the car?  
- No, she didn't want to.  
These are Pioneers ...  
and are very busy.  
Pioneers ...  
What are you .... what are you doing?  
Do what?  
What is that?  
There.  
It's only ash.  
Ash ...  
Ash ...

Could it ... persuade, force ...

Sergei, had he lived, would not have allowed you to do something like that.

Tell me what the hell are you talking about?

- Do not allow yourself...

- No, no.

- Had he lived, would have to be here somewhere!

- Calm down, do not start.

We're going.

Oh, bad, bad ...

26 June 1941 year

- Oh, not good ...

Why are you silent?

I do not understand, they changed the Article ... to theft of property?

Come on, why are you afraid it's only a bumblebee.

I do not like them.

- And you, you're scared?

- What, me?

- Yes.

Well ... Who you are, and who I am?

I wonder what I had stolen?

I guess only spurs, stirrups, and horseshoes.

But I got an Article 58.

I was a political prisoner, and that's the worst crime.

What are you talking about?

You know what awaits us now?

Death awaits us.

Damn ... Escaping from the camp!

Now they'll shoot us.

And I was only half a year ...

And if we don't get shot, we'll get five more years.

What do you mean, Vanya,

Are you crazy?

What are you even talking about, Vanya?

- The war started.

- What war? Where, no where?

All around it's only silence, only bumblebees flying over a meadow.

**You know it:**

today we are preparing for victory."  
Our troops are probably already in Berlin.  
But now what will become of me?  
For God's sake, you escaped from the camp!  
It's over.  
I succeeded, but, my loved ones  
have died in the camps,  
and my mom and others  
not will see me.  
And you, Vanya? What do you suggest?  
Turn yourself in to the authorities?  
But, Vanya, you would be shot as was the entire 58-Barrack  
shot without an investigation or court. All of them!  
So what? You were in the  
58, and I'm from another ...  
You think that's okay?  
I, too, should be there.  
- you do, and I do not.  
- Vanya!  
And if it's okay that my liar grandmother  
promised me the bacon, then gave Kasha the cabbage?  
I then ... there ... no ...  
all your shooting.  
And what I could not shoot?  
And she tells me that I ...  
Oh ... you think I'm kidding,  
and I'm looking at grandmother and she already has  
porridge on his head, and cabbage ...  
- Who are they?  
- They're Germans, Vanya.  
Somehow, it seems  
that we have not captured Berlin.  
Everybody back!  
Stop crossing!  
Back!  
I said - back!  
I said - back!  
Do not panic!  
Get back, get back!  
This is an order!  
- I said - get back!  
- Or go to hell!  
I have orders from the the commander of the army!  
I said stop!

Stop, stop! The bridge is under my command!  
I have orders from the the commander of the army!  
You have to stop!  
I command you to stop ..!  
-Wow!  
Kadyrov, you saw it, eh?  
What are you doing, eh?  
- Kadyrov!  
...women, comrade senior lieutenant!  
- Kadyrov!  
- I am!  
We have 23 minutes remaining,  
and four spans left.  
And blow them up with what, comrade senior lieutenant?  
So much is at stake for these women...beautiful, young,  
and all our work is...  
- You can't remove them!  
- It's none of your business, Kadyrov, and not mine.  
- Kadyrov, close your ass and help me.  
- I don't talk out my ass.  
- Get it done!  
- Come here!  
- Give me the charges!  
- Now, now!  
We have an order Kadyrov, the bridge  
must be blown up at 15:00.  
- What happened there?  
- Why are you sitting there?  
Wait a minute!  
Son ... start it, and keep going.  
- That's it, the end of the ride.  
- How? Is that it?  
We can't stop!  
- Why the hell are you stopped there?  
- We have a very important cargo.  
Hey, whore, we have an important cargo!  
I have a truck full of injuries!  
Get out of the road!  
- Kadyrov, do you understand this order?  
- ... don't you understand this order?  
- Shut up already.  
- Comrade senior lieutenant!  
- Kadyrov ... watch what you're doing!  
- Excuse me, comrade senior lieutenant.



I am going up top, you finish.

- leave your binoculars.

- Cool.

- You know what binoculars?

- I know.

- Lad, take it.

- That flag, you know?

- I understand.

- Wave this flag, and it blows up.

- I understand.

And where are we, eh? Where?

Where did we drift?

Why do we suffer?

It was better to be...

Oh, Vanya, Vanya, shut up, eh?

Already, I do not want to hear it.

Do you hear it?

What happened?

Burst radiator hose ... oh!

Move that thing out of the way!

- Clear out of the way!

- Comrade ... We have to cross.

- Guys, help us push it!

- We have a very important cargo.

Hey, guys!

Help!

- Just a minute, wait a minute!

- Hey, We shove!

- Stand fast!

- What are you doing?

Do not attack the bridge!

- It will be needed for our tanks.

- I understand.

Don't you dare!

Don't you dare steal that money! It's state money!

Wait, wait!

.. 1 830 300 rubles, 90 kopecks.

Comrade, comrade, sign this protocol!

- Comrade soldier!

- Go to hell!

Comrade soldier, comrade, soldier!

Comrade soldier, sign

my loss!

What's happening?

This is war.  
It's for us, Vanya, a chance to change our lives.  
Stand clear! Stand fast!  
Stop!  
The crossing is closed!  
The bridge is mined!  
Run ... Run ...  
Come on, run, woman!  
Hey ... I said that it is closed!  
My nice woman, the crossing is closed,  
go on its side, then pass.  
- Have mercy, lieutenant!  
- I have orders from the Division Commander.  
What orders?  
See how many people are on the edge!  
The crossing is closed!  
Stop!  
Withdraw now! Withdraw!  
By orders of The Commander of the Army!  
- Do not let anyone over the crossing!  
- What?  
- deserters shot on the spot!  
- Listen, you fucking komsomolcu!  
Were you there? Didn't you see the Germans, punk?  
Do not you see?  
Then go to the other shore,  
and feast your eyes!  
We'll take a look,  
as he's waving his pop gun!  
A talk with this cowardly dog is the same  
as our commanders.  
And you, a bullet in the chest at any time  
can be quite a finish!  
Are you ready?  
Let's go!  
Pass through the zone and I'll shoot you!  
Let's go!  
I asked you a question!  
How do you talk to a Major?  
Move!  
Let's go!  
Excuse me, Comrade Major, but here I am in command  
and I have orders from the Division Commander.  
- What Division Commander? Where is he?

- Are you ready?  
Go over him!  
What are you waiting for?  
Bridge closed!  
Do you hear what I'm saying?  
Do you understand what I'm saying?  
Wave this flag and that bridge  
will be blown up, you know?  
- I ordered!  
- There is no one there!  
Red signal!  
Stop, stop!  
Stop, you pig!  
I'll kill you!  
I'll kill you!  
Stop!  
You beast!  
Did you do that, Klaus?  
I told you not to destroy the bridge!  
It was not me, Max, we have troops on the bank.  
So you did it!  
Blew up a bridge loaded with people!  
- You fool whore!  
- I can not hear!  
- blew up a bridge with people!  
- No, damn it, I can not hear.  
Look what you did, fool!  
See!  
May 1943  
- Good morning.  
- Good morning.  
- Hello.  
- Let's Move.  
- Where are we going?  
- To the front.  
- In what sense?  
- Literally.  
- Do you remember Division Commander Kotov?  
- And how.  
- I have been ordered to find him.  
- And if it you do not ... then?  
And is he not your case ...  
Well, not exactly.  
Again, you are commissioned, eh!

Not just me...

Me and you.

- What am I to do?

- Like what you have?

And who tried to kill him, did I?

No, no, you!

And your daughter knows nothing?

She knows nothing.

August 1941

Out of the road!

Out of the road, out of the road, let us through!

Take hands, take care

look at your feet.

Listen, are you from the country?

I'm asking if you come from the country?

Where?

- On the other side of the world.

- What?

You got it ... what!

Is it so hard to answer?

Hey, guys ...

Careful with Comrade Stalin!

Careful, careful!

Lord, have mercy ...

Put it there.

Move on, give way!

Even those busts.

All the busts will be here.

- Zinaido!

- What?

- I want to make sure they are loaded the same.

- You do not know where they came from.

And what should I be ashamed of?

That's everything I took. Hold Sissy.

- Not porysowaliscie?

- No, Zinaido Vasilyevna.

- Not uszkodziliscie?

- No, no.

Just take a look, they're all the same.

I still have my coat, please hold my coat.

Comrades attention,

please report all weapons,

leave all weapons at the door

before you board. The weapon will be returned to all ...

Comrade!

I have Pioneer children from the camp.

Do they also have to go?

There are a lot of people, it's suffocating,  
better go to the upper deck.

Kids!

Igor, after I asked for the box!

It's a crystal chandelier of Venetian glass!

Well, how can this be?

Why do you not listen to my requests?

- Are you crazy?

- How am I crazy? And where is Sissy?

Give me Sissy!

Well, he has my Sissy!

Attention Comrades!

Attention Comrades, when

boarding the boat, please hand over any weapons.

- Apparently he ...

- I'm Tientiurin. Move and give up your weapons  
you'll get them back later.

If you have weapons get back  
to the entrance.

- Zinaido Vasilyevna ...

- No, Igor, I do not want to hear anything!

What do they think of me in town? By the way,  
I'm well known here!

Get off that Red Cross!

Get off of it!

It needs to be clearly visible from the air. Do you  
want to get us bombed by the Germans?

Take each other's hands!

Let me hand you my suitcase.

If you will not be occupied with our  
affairs, I, of course ...

- Zinaido Vasilyevna.

- I will go ... to my mother.

Zinaido Vasilyevna, are you done?

Now, please listen to me.

We are riding with the  
busts on this boat.

and your personal belongings

we did not need to bring.

Crystal chandelier, I asked ...

Of Venetian glass,

I asked to put it in a box,  
and you wrapped it into a rag.

- Please bring water for me and Sissy.

- This lady is too much!

- You have no heart!

- Calm down.

- I do not want ...

- Calm down!

Igor, I wanted to tell you ...

Igor!

Do not pay attention to the provocations  
by hostile airmen!

Quiet!

Listen, listen!

This is not the first such transport  
no need to worry.

Germans will not attack us, because we sail  
under the sign of the Red Cross!

Forget about your arms ... you will get  
them back, when we arrive at port.

No one sits on the cross!

Let no one sit on it!

I hate having this cold!

You still feel bad?

Yes, bad.

Countryman ... do you have any water?

I do not.

Here you go, but it is not cold.

Thank you.

- Thank you.

- Let me help ...

Leave it, leave it.

You don't need to help,  
you are nice, but, do not look.

- Willi!

- Yes?

- There they are again!

- Our target practice.

- Something like that!

Once again our friends sail under the sign of the Red Cross.

Welcome back!

Our target practice!

Shit, they're here!

This is as I warned,

they're only practice exercises!  
The Germans will not bomb us,  
we sail under the Red Cross!  
On my command ... practice run!  
Sit down stay in your place, it's okay,  
Sit down stay in your place, everything will be fine!  
Nothing happened, Sit down stay in your place.  
Good luck, boys!  
Willi, I am already bored with these practice attacks.  
What you suggest, old man?  
It's the Red Cross,  
They're protected by the Convention,  
we don't have the right to attack.  
Hey, what are you doing?  
I'll shoot the enemy ship's captain.  
Are you crazy?  
And if you do not hit?  
We'll bet on it?  
What?  
A bottle of "Veuve Clicquot."  
Okay, the bet stands!  
Easy, easy, come up again,  
but only carry out the exercises!  
Job twoju mat '!  
- Don't fly over the target, lieutenant.  
- Excuse me, Mr. Captain.  
- Please repeat the attack on our target!  
- Yes, sir, Captain!  
- Hans, are you ready?  
- Going down, Willi!  
We're going straight for the target.  
Prepare for the attack!  
Please, be calm, they're just  
exercises, they're practice maneuvers!  
What's with you, girl, huh? Boys, you also  
Sit down, sit down, why does everybody keep standing up?  
Countryman, what are you doing!  
What happened to you?  
Hans!  
God Damn it!  
This is it!  
Hans!  
No, no, no, no!  
- Lieutenants, what's happening in your plane?

- Hans has been killed!  
We didn't attack them, and they killed Hans!  
Lieutenant, back to base!  
- They killed him ... they killed him!  
I forbid you to make an attack!  
Do you hear me, lieutenant Grass?  
It's an order!  
They will pay for it!  
Grass, what are you doing?  
Get back here!  
Stop!  
This is a ship of the Red Cross!  
Grass ... damn idiot!  
Now we have to kill everyone!  
Did everyone hear me?  
Prepare to attack!  
Attention!  
Attack!  
God!  
Do not shoot!  
That's all of them.  
Return back to base.  
Too much fog.  
Lieutenant Grass, go refuel your  
tanks and come back here  
to clean up this shit,  
and finish what you started.  
Yes Captain!  
I'll do everything I need to.  
I swear.  
Hold on ... Hold on, sister.  
Do not worry, they won't get us.  
Hold on.  
- It's just us two?  
- Oh.  
Are you baptized?  
No.  
That maybe I baptize you?  
What?  
But I'm a pioneer.  
Who are you?  
I'm a priest, Father Alexander.  
Hold on, do not be afraid.  
What's your name?



Kotov ... Nadia.  
Oh ... you have a good name.  
Nadia .  
Let me baptize you, my dear.  
How is this possible?  
But my father is a communist.  
Well, well ...  
- He fights somewhere?  
I do not know.  
- But he lives.  
- Alive ... but will he yell at you?  
He will not yell at me!  
He won't be angry?  
Where are you?  
Where are you, pigs?  
Well, where are ...  
you damned cockroaches?  
I know you are somewhere nearby.  
Do not get us.  
Ah, Lord God ...  
Soon you'll get it!  
Charge!  
I'll send you all to the bottom, pigs!  
Well, did you?  
I'll show you!  
I baptize you, Nadia, in the name of the Father ...  
and of the Son ...  
and the Holy Spirit.  
Amen.  
Kiss it ...  
Nadia.  
And that's all ...  
Sister.  
That's all.  
From now on, do not fear anything.  
- Pray.  
- How do I pray? I do not know any prayers.  
You know what? Just talk.  
O Lord,  
I wish...  
to be obedient to your will.  
You understand?  
That's it.  
May God bless you.

Close your eyes.  
Father Alexander!  
Father Alexander!  
Here I am!  
Help!  
There's a girl on a mine, screaming!  
- Mine, mine!  
- Zinaido Vasilevya, please go under the deck.  
Sail, I said,  
we have to deliver the busts!  
Help!  
Here, here!  
You are so hot.  
Why are you hot?  
- You are not ill, are you?  
- No.  
- You sure?  
- Sure.  
You have no idea how good  
I feel with you.  
Is that true?  
Me, too.  
With you, everything is calm...  
...everything is easy.  
Mine ...  
Mine ... There is a beach!  
Thank you, Mine.  
There is the shore.  
Thank you.  
And now swim.  
Sail, Mine.  
Well ... swim.  
Good-bye, Mine!  
Igor, where are we?  
Captain, where are we sailing?  
I have a feeling that we're going in circles.  
Are we?  
We are sailing on instruments!  
To Hell with the instruments?  
After all, they are just taking us round and round!  
And we're carrying busts ...  
May 1943, the liberated territories.  
HQ Special Branch "SMERSH"  
Just give them guns

and send them to the front.

Do not even record their names.

/Hearing Minutes/

- Who are you Citizen ...

Kruglov, Andrei Borisovich.

Kruglov ...

- When I was returning from my sister's ...

- Pushkin ...

- about 5 miles.

- Alexander Sergeyevich.

- is seriously ill.

- Born June 6 ...

- and two days later the Germans came.

- 1799.

I heard about the advance,

- when they were 100 km from the village.

- I, Alexander Sergeyevich Pushkin

- I admit that ...

- I just stayed.

/ - ... shot ...

- Under the occupation.

- I have lived in peace.

- ...with unregistered weapons.

I had to, of course, work

for these reptiles.

- I chopped wood.

- ... Mr. George d'Antes.

- But I have a family ...

- God, how was that?

- wife, children, mother.

- George d'Antes.

My father died before the war.

- ...He was turned in by my wife ...

For having sympathy for the partisans ...

..Natasha.

but then they were not with us.

He was shot in the stomach,

/ which had contributed to his death.

- What else?

Enough already, sir ...

Comrade Captain,

My name is Andrei Borisovich Kruglov!

Yes, yes...

The war for the liberation of your country,

unfortunately, is still not over.

Now, you are charged and will have to serve your country.

Happily.

Comrade Captain, he is here ...

Colonel Arsentiev, Central Command.

Well, you can go.

I telephoned you.

I remember.

- Why not sit down.

- Thank you.

I am interested in

former Division Commander Kotov.

And why is that?

Why do they keep this under wraps?

What do they want?

Devil knows.

He asked how I got into the occupation.

- He doesn't even ask about the name.

- For me it's the other way around, still writing and writing.

- What could he write?

- Why keep us here as prisoners?

Why are you surprised?

They've got us because it's "SMERSH".

He was wounded twice,

which gave me the right

to write an application to transfer him from the penal company to a unit in battle.

- Then why was he not moved?

- Refused.

- Comrade Colonel, we are there ...

- I see, I see.

- For what reason?

- He refused.

You do not want to leave,

your comrades in arms.

That is what motivated

the refusal.

And what kind of comrades in arms?

One, is a former major, the second is

a condemned man, and another is an engineer.

After the period expired ...

Hey! Kids!

Get out of here, you are not supposed to be in here!

Excuse me, Comrade Colonel. Children...

Please continue, sir.

Like I said, had expired  
serving their sentence in a penal company  
and in accordance with the law should be  
moved to a combat unit.

And what?

But he refused, stating the same reason.

- When was it?

- In 1941 ...

- in October.

- In October?

Yes, in October.

October 1941

Yes!

In accordance with the order .... this is ...

no ... I say that consolidating positions.

In a pioneer camp.

My men found it.

We are strengthening what is possible.

Comrade Division Commander, and if

Germans attack us, how ...?

A. .. how ... how you ..?

I understand. Yes, Comrade Division Captain...

Yes, Comrade Division Captain!

aha ... bye.

Organize defenses

and keep the enemy at this point.

Where you going, you idiot?

Okay, come on!

For the German-fascist aggressor,

single - fire!

Put away your weapon, you idiot!

There are people.

But it is not loaded.

This is not a practice weapon.

It's a firearm!

It's a Mosin repeater rifle.

A projectile speed of 1200 meters per second.

The target effectiveness of 800m.

The destructive effectiveness of 1000m.

- That's something!

- That's it?

- Yes.

- Kacytacy!

- What?

What's so important?

- We're going to the front! To the front!

- Look at him! But the wise guy ...

- Sazonov!

- What?

- Stop kidding around.

Guran is right, we go to war.

On the front.

Hey, what about you?

Are you afraid, or what?

What did you say?

I'm scared?

I'll kill those reptiles with  
bare hands!

My older brother fights at Wacho  
at the front from the first day!

He is the commander of a tank!

- Wait, how long has your brother been fighting?

- In December, will be half a year.

Wachtan is the commander, see?

I'm telling you, that is the commander!

- Guran!

- What?

- Come on.

Listen, guys, listen.

It is a German I have under my feet,  
I have them under boots.

Not bad ... and what's next?

I do not go any further,  
it's a silly rhyme.

- piles, railing!

- Keys, keys!

keys!

I do not know, try.

What do you need so many keys?

Here are my keys

a new apartment in Minsk.

Previously lived in one room,  
and now they gave us an apartment.

This is from the front door ...

this long one...my Father's  
from a French castle

given to me as I was on leave in the spring.

This is the room we have,  
and this goes to little drawers  
in my desk.

Minsk, ul. Gorky 9

Building 7, Flat No 17

Yes.

German's have long occupied Minsk.

Maybe they took your home?

- Sazon! No.

No offense, but since you mentioned it,  
They burned your village.

- My ...?

- Yes, that is what I have been told.

- Wait, my village?

They burned my village?

Kacata They burned a village, not mine!

I believe that my house survived.

I have the keys with me,  
so my house was saved.

Think before you speak, Sazo!

- What did I say?

- Nothing!

- What have I said?

- Think sometimes!

Enough, enough!

- I would think, not think ...

- Guys, enough, come on.

Come on, Sow, begin.

- I will not, after all he started it.

- Come on, do not get angry.

Okay, Sow, already well  
start, what about you?

- Okay ...

- Forget about everything, well, here we go!

Remember! You are not

Red Army soldiers!

Abandoning your troops in a shameful way  
fleeing the enemy

...you are now mud, shit ... nothing.

Well, what's dragging? Now, now!

Come on, move!

Great Chief of the Soviet people ...

Commander in Chief,

Comrade Joseph Stalin ...  
In the back ... return!  
Great Leader of the Soviet people,  
Commander-in-chief  
Comrade Joseph Stalin ...  
And you, you are going to fish?  
Going to play volleyball?  
I do not ... Why did you pull the net?  
There was a bust of Lenin, you could take it.  
Yes ... guided by the principles of wise  
socialist humanism  
About face!  
.. gave you, scum, deserters, bandits,  
who deserve only to be shot ...  
gave you, scum, deserters, bandits ...  
About face!  
who deserve only to be shot  
the possibility of shedding blood for the redemption of guilt  
and join the ranks of the famous Red Army!  
- wounds received in battle ...  
- What is this some shit?  
There lay.  
And what is it?  
I ... This ... This ...  
- wounds received in battle ...  
- Yes, the wounds received in battle, means  
that you are aware of your guilt  
and deserve to be forgiven.  
What are you carrying there? Come on!  
Get to your new life, go forth!  
As dead flies!  
George ... what...what are you doing??  
- What do you have on you.  
- Is that a door?  
Well, what is ... If I run, it's there ...  
I'm running from the front with a rifle,  
I have a door at the rear,  
to stop all the bullets.  
But it's something I've come up with.  
Not a bad idea!  
A wound received in the back means  
that you showed you are a coward  
and deserve only one thing:  
a bullet in the head!



Come here, soldier, do not be afraid.  
Come on, show me what you got, what have you got?  
And do not be ashamed, are you?  
too hard ... what?  
- It's hard ...  
- Did you take the chamber, yet?  
What it's ... not working?  
ruined?  
And could you take the chamber?  
And the pioneers who to him ....  
Get lost!  
-Chalturnicy, spongers, dogs!  
- Take your shoe.  
Fireworks in honor of the twentieth anniversary of ...  
the opening of the III Congress of the Comintern.  
And what ... canned?  
- Get rid of the cigarette!  
- Okay, okay.  
- It's fireworks.  
- What?  
- It's fireworks, I said.  
Watch the cigarette. Oh, here it says:  
"Fireworks in honor of the twentieth anniversary of ...  
Do not move!  
..III Congress of the Comintern.  
What you have brought it here?  
- Well, I am a sweeper.  
- Come on, we know you're a minesweeper.  
Leave me alone and go digging.  
Minesweeper, damn ...  
What do you ... go away!  
- Where do I find them?  
- Where ... lay there.  
- Hold on, give a look.  
- Will be good for the summer.  
- You have a smaller size?  
- What?  
I asked if you had a smaller size,  
it's like a ski.  
- What size?  
- 39  
What?  
- 39?  
- Yes, 39

39 - The boy had so much fever.  
Yes ...  
Yes ...  
Are there any questions?  
Enough of telling us fairy tales.  
- Give me a gun, after all I'm  
a Captain in the Red Army.  
- What?  
Who is Captain in the Red Army?  
You?  
The Captain leads his Red Army  
Soldiers! And where are your soldiers?  
Lost them?  
A weapon? Where is your weapon?  
Thrown away, you bastard! You are shit,  
and not a commander, you understand me?  
My teeth tear the enemy!  
Captain of the Red Army!  
Are there any questions?  
There are no questions.  
To the right ... turn!  
To the trench, reptiles, forward march!!  
George ... come here!  
Jura!  
Come here!  
Listen, there ...  
- In the camp?  
- Yes.  
What is it?  
to the left ... march!  
First platoon ... in place!  
Stop singing!  
Stop!  
Eyes right!  
Attention!  
To the right ... face!  
To the feet ... weapons!  
At ease!  
What is this?  
A circus?  
Ah ... lieutenant!  
There's a Senior lieutenant, standing before you,  
senior level. What do you do?  
You are to start over.

Please come back and approach as you should.

Oh ...

Comrade Captain, Lieutenant Izumow  
reporting as ordered.

Yeah.

At ease.

And now I'll let you submit a report.

**In turn:**

first, second and third.

Yes, report one after another!

**First:**

I do not care of your rank!

**Second:**

my command was appointed by Divisional Commander  
as commander of a fortified area on this post.  
So, all the newly arrived troops, along  
with their commanders, are to be placed under my command.  
And thirdly, who are you?

I?

You, you!

I'm the commander of the Kremlin's students!

Before you is a flower of the nation!

183 cm tall!

Before you stands an  
elite Red Army Senior Lieutenant!

What the hell just happened here zjawiles?

183 cm, the elite Red Army!

What do I do with your elite?

This is not Red Square,  
there'll be no parades.

What do I do with your elite?

Oh, look at him, look.

183 cm!

Maybe he will now have to dig  
trenches ... huh?

No, it's better to have sent this to me ...

Lilliputians ... Lilliputians of the circus.

183 cm!

No, no!

I need moles and snakes  
to burrow and crawl...

not the elite Red Army!

Look at these - do not lose their shame,  
and they also have nothing to lose.

What will you do with your elite ... what?

We have here a war, you may have heard about this?

Do not explain to you in the Kremlin?

Enough, senior lieutenant,  
you do not scare me.

- You will see us in battle ...

- What battle?

What battle, Captain?

Pray that your elite  
doesn't run away  
and shit their underpants,  
when the Germans attack us, you understand.

Well, lieutenant ...

We'll talk differently, when I contact the division commander,  
now please show me the line of our defense.

Please, this is it.

Kremlin student next to a prisoner?

I'll remember this.

You'll have to remember there are many, sir.

They are necessary for our lives, you know?

What ... What have you done?

What were you doing?

What just happened?

Who ..?

Who did it?

Comrade senior lieutenant, it was just fireworks  
to celebrate the arrival of the Kremlin elite!

- Hurrah!-Hurray!

Oh, you devils!

What about you as an elite?

Well, fuck. It was just fireworks,  
and not an attack by the Germans! What would you do then?

- Elite! Comrade Captain.

- What?

You will provide them with instructions, or ...

- Oh ... Do I have to do it?

- Yes, of course.

- Okay.

Yes ... company of students!  
your line of defense is here,  
in this trench.

Maybe the Germans will attack us  
maybe not.

The main thing is to be vigilant  
Do not open fire without my order  
and do not get out of the trench.

Who is the first see the enemy, keep quiet,  
quietly communicate it to your companions.

Think about everything I said.

Well ...

maintain defensive positions in the trench.

Shoulder your weapon!

Eyes right!

Attention!

Take up positions in the trench.

Soldier, did they mention this?

- Give me a gun, and I'll give you a shovel.

- What?

- Look, take the shovel.

- No, I can not.

- Why do you need a rifle, so you can die?

- Why would I die?

Listen, soldier ... Wait, wait.

Give me the gun,

and I will give you the shovel.

No, no, no ... I like it.

Why do you need a rifle?

So you can die.

Hey, soldier, come here!

- Come on, Sazon.

- Wait!

Give me the gun, and I will give you the shovel.

Why do you want it, so you can die?

- The fireworks scared the shit out of me.

- That's nothing, wait till an attack.

Sazonov!

Sazonov!

- You've seen Sazonov?

- No, see there, maybe he's over there

You know, this game is ...

- is called "rhymes."

- What?

Give me a rhyme, for example,

a "bad - his", "I could - I took"

and I'll put them in a poem.

**For example:**

Forgive the poor drowning in sorrow,  
enjoy the sun I could not,  
, forgive it that, in his life,  
as I took your other frequently.  
Come here.

You can do it with that?

- What's your shoe size?

- 41

Oh, this is a 41.

is said was to take the spoil?

It has been said no to take it. What do you want?

Take a pair ... pair.

For the mother in law ... or someone there ...

They'll will run behind you and say:

go back to the front and bring more of these.

- Excuse me!

- Oh, wait.

- I'm sorry.

- Now, now, now.

We can go?

- Good morning, may I sit?

Oh, ho, ho ... Good morning..

A ZIS-2 ... a new gun!

That old cannon looks like new!

Sorry.

Acronyms and new.

punching capacity decreases inversely

proportional to the square of the distance from the target.

It's beautiful!

You read it here on the cannon?

No, I am a top student.

A. .. top student?

- And you have a light, Primus?

- I do not smoke.

Is this is what you do, Primus?

- Well, again, what do you want?

- My platoon is on the other side.

- Let us by ...

- Excuse me.

- Good morning. Hi!

- You have already fought before?

- I fought.

- Where?
- in the war ... as well as three others.
- And what did you rate?
- General.
- General?
- Oh.

And what kind of troops?

German, Japanese and English.

Oh, lad!

Your companion is a dick it seems?

Oh, I can not!

- Is it tea?
- Tea.
- Can I try it?
- Try it.

- Wait, we're here somewhere ...

- Yes, we are here, here.

And if they go that way, since Lipina ...

Okay, once again, if you go  
from Lipina ... no, the Kirov ...

- But if you're here, it's your ass.
- What is prayer?

A. .. Yes.

- What, pray with you?
- Well, here, as who knows, this is ...
- What?
- What, why? Prepare, prepare.

What?

The defense of the borders of our homeland.

Command division commander.

- Command division commander?
- What do you mean?
- Division Commander commanded us to pray?
- Do not pay any attention, so here it is.

Hey ... you have a little smoke.

Smoke, smoke, it clears the head.

Look here, but if you go from Lipina ...

- Tartar?
- Yes.

I'm the son of a Mullah who was shot.

Let us pray to Allah before the fight.

And now repeat after me.

Minsk, ul. Gorky 9, Building 7, Flat No 17

Minsk, ul. Gorky 9, Building 7, Flat No 17

Minsk, ul. Gorky 9, Building 7, Flat No 17

- Who was shooting?

- What have I done?

Who shot the sheep? After I said that

do not shoot without a command not to shoot the sheep!

.. your mother! Elite you're shitty!

But you said!

Why a citation?

- The first shot knocked a cow.

- Who?

- Beef!

- Come on.

- Elite!

Quiet!

What is it?

- Oh ... it's only tanks?

- Tanks.

- Tanks.

- What tanks?

From there, there.

Ours?

- On our side, from Moscow!

- These are our tanks!

I said that my brother is the commander of a tank!

Come on, our tanks!

Hey ...it's ours!

It's our guys!

My brother, you guys, is the commander of a tank!

Is this a new model?

Open the hatch!

Germans! Germans! Germans!

Germans! Stop!

It's the Germans, guys!

Turn it!

Faster, faster guys!

Stop, stop, stop!

Come back, fool!

Germans!

Germans!

- How - Germans?

- Yeah it is!

Elite, listen to me! Get to your feet.

Stop those tanks!

Load up, load!



to be in!

Why do I smoke, give anti!

- Charge! goal - Aim for the tanks!

- Finished!

Aim above ... Aim higher!

It should be under the turret, there is no armor!

- Shoot, shoot, my dear!

- No, you ready?

- Yes!

Fire!

- Jeest! It's a hit!

- Cartridge ... cartridge!

Oh, God, God!

Whore!

There, in the first days of war, chaos reigned.

No one really knew what was happening.

Penal Battalion mixed with a Company  
of Kremlin students ...

with Germans attacking them from the rear.

In short - it was a real boiler.

Listen, sir, I am not interested  
in chronicling the events of war.

- I'm only interested in the fate of Kotov.

- Oh ...

Sorry.

Comrade Colonel, maybe ..?

- I can not.

- I understand, only tea.

What happened next?

Brothers!

Brothers!

Brothers, help!

Help, my brothers!

Brothers, help.

Thank you ... Thank you.

Thank you ... Thank you.

George.

- Jurok?

George!

- George!

- Jurok, is that you?

George!

Wait, Jurok.

- What about you?

- I can not get out, I can not!
- It hurts, it hurts!
- Wait, I'll be back soon.
- Wait, wait.
- Do something.

How are you there like ..?

Wait a minute.

O. .. immediately, Jurok, right!

- George do not leave, where are you going, George?

- Wait, wait, Jurok!

Wait, Jurok, wait!

Well ... give it, brother.

Wait, Jurok, wait.

Wait Jurok, wait.

Just me!

Wait no, wait, wait, dear.

Well ... Now try!

I can't ... can't ... lift it.

- George!

- Wait.

What are you doing?

What are you doing, tell me?

Please, tell me what are you doing, please.

Hold on.

- I ... forthwith.

- Release me, Father, George!

Now ... Jurok, come on!

Come on, come on, come on, Jurok!

Hold on, George, hold on!

My dear ...

Jurok, the door saved you.

Oh, look there.

Look ... just look.

Where is a hole.

the door saved you, you see,

the door saved you...

Shut up...

- Come on.

- George ... I'm hurt!

- Wait, wait.

- You don't need it.

- Comrade ... senior lieutenant, come on!

Wait no, wait.

Well, I say!

Go away, go away, go away, go away!  
Where is our ... Captain?  
Where the commander of the elite?  
- It was only his half.  
- Wait, wait ...  
- as half, in what sense?  
- In the literal sense.  
- The captain was in half.  
- My ... we ...  
found him, and he ... he,  
he did not have half of his body.  
Now, now, quickly ...  
Leave, leave, I said - leave!  
Wait a minute ... We only have so many?  
How to ... with only so many?  
Where are the rest?  
Oh you, Oh, your mother ... 240 kids!  
Height 183 cm and straight into the tanks ...  
And where are our tanks?  
Where are our red hawks?  
Where our pilot-heroes?  
Where are those motherfuckers?  
Where are the planes?  
Where are they?  
Oh, you ...  
Oh, you, where are the guns, where  
mortars, gunners ...  
I had to perform the orders of Stalin  
with a gun and four bullets ...  
Motherfucker, gave me shovels instead of guns!  
I had orders from the Division Commander  
to stop the enemy at this point.  
It didn't work out, Comrade Division Captain ,  
we could not, Comrade Stalin.  
Oh, you ... 240 people, children, boys,  
each 183 cm tall, and German tanks and  
bullets squished them like caterpillars ... and in only 15 minutes!  
Are there anyone in the Kremlin at all who knows  
how to fight the Germans, and kill them?  
Stalin ...  
What?  
What fool told you that?  
You said, comrade lieutenant.  
What do you want?

- Gentlemen, bring me something to drink.

- The end is coming, soon.

Water ... give me water.

As soon as you pour.

Go, go ..

Go, go, bring more water.

- Airplane!

- Airplane, hide!

Instructional

Ivan, I'm coming,

I'll be right there

What's next, Captain?

I have a record of the interview by SMERSH,  
after that and coming here, there is nothing.

There's nothing special, but  
interrogating them. That's confidential.

He sat in jail a week until he  
joined the new penal battalion.

The composition of this battalion  
fought until 1942.

- My wife is very fond of this song.

- Tango.

Tango.

And yes, the truth, the tango.

But you better not let him sing.

- You know, the wife does not like how I sing ...

- Captain, I feel that you are hiding something.

No, no what you ...

in 1941, tried to learn something  
about the fate of his daughter.

- You know that he had a daughter?

- Is that all?

I do not care of his family situation.

I heard about this on the basis of denunciation,

- and yet it did not disturb him in this.

- Why?

He had a criminal article , that did not ban  
correspondence,

He had the full right to address a formal request  
and get an official response.

- What was the answer?

- That his daughter is considered as lost without a trace.

August 1941

Look, a well!

As soon as you catch up!  
But it's quiet, not a living soul.  
Where has everybody gone?  
It's hot.  
This water's good!  
Cold as ice!  
Klaus fill my canteen.  
- Give me your soap?  
- Yes.  
- What is going on, Jurgen?  
I know nothing about it.  
- What is it? I know nothing about it.  
Now the horses belong to the Wehrmacht.  
Back off now!  
Leave me alone!  
- We have a license!  
- I do not understand.  
- Look, we have a license!  
- Oh ... you have documents!  
The permit to have horses.  
Please let us keep them, then we will sing for you.  
They are Gypsies.  
Back off from me!  
Why?  
What did you do?  
Why are you staring at me like that?  
They were looting!  
After all they're Gypsies!  
And you?  
Are you an SS man?  
And, Go to hell!  
I've had enough of this lunatic!  
- Klaus, where are you going?  
- I do not want to see anymore!  
- Otto, and you? Where are you going?  
- Give me a break!  
Please do not kill me.  
What?  
Good morning, good morning.  
Comrades, open up!  
Please, open, open!  
Comrades, open up!  
Open, comrades, open up!  
Hey!

Otto!  
Otto, I have to lug all this water?  
Otto ... where are you?  
Otto ... what are you doing?  
Otto ... Jurgen!  
You're here!  
Otto ... where are you?  
It's folly to quarrel with Gypsies.  
Where are you?  
Stop joking around, guys.  
Pogdzmy be.  
Dinner is ready.  
Guys, let's go.  
Quickly, here!  
Quick, quick, back!  
Go!  
Come this way.  
Run there.  
There, at the top.  
Everybody get out!  
Collect them on the square!  
Search all the buildings!  
Yeah!  
- Look how many of them there are!  
- Who, Germans?  
No, the local population.  
After running around, I tapped  
and no one opened up.  
Why chase them there?  
They want to know who killed those Germans.  
What will they do to them?  
I think that's good.  
- You have to do something.  
- And what can you do?  
But they are innocent,  
they did not kill the Germans.  
And who killed them ... you?  
Maybe me?  
Sit down and shut up, okay?  
Shut up!  
Someone should answer for it.  
Who did it?  
If no one admits  
everyone will answer for it.

Just kill them all!  
Listen, you exemplary Pioneer!  
What do you want?  
If I went there? I would be executed  
for having saved your life?  
I killed at least two,  
and they will - what will they do?  
Three got me... do you hear?  
Three of them held me down  
and raped me before their eyes.  
And they looked and just hid  
in the corners, like mice.  
And would you open the door to help a stranger?  
Well, tell me, would you open it, to help?  
What would have happened to you if it weren't for me?  
Tell me - did anyone open the door? Did they help you?  
What do you want, what do you want?  
For me to go down there?  
You want me to, right?  
God wants me to suffer?  
Because innocent suffer?  
Suffer for me ... so be careful.  
Hey! I am coming to you!  
Hey ... wait!  
Wait!  
Why did you stop me,  
after all that's what you wanted!  
I want to go down there, you silly girl,  
let me go!  
What ... what are they doing?  
Why ... What's with the water?  
I do not know, maybe it's gasoline.  
They're going to burn them?  
Fire!  
Stop it, bastards!  
Stop, stop!  
Hold on, I'm telling you, stop!  
- How do I continue to live!  
- Listen to me!  
You're wearing a cross, so you're a believer?  
- Do you believe in God?  
- How do I live?  
You are baptized, right? If you believe, please,  
right now is not opposed to His will,

because he does not want our deaths.  
It is he who ... He does not want our death!  
Calm down, already. Be calm, calm, calm...  
This is not the time,  
it's not our time!  
I know, I know ... I know  
I know that He saved me ...  
That I ... found him ... ..  
the only thing left to me, is to find  
my father ... Papa.  
- I know, I know, I know ...  
- What, what?  
If I found my father ...  
my father ... Papa ...  
So let me live, Father ...  
You don't how good I feel  
when I am with you...  
Oh, is that true?  
Me, too.  
With you everything is calm...  
everything is easy.  
I love you.  
I do not understand, sir ...  
May 1943, the liberated territories  
Staff troop "SMERSH"  
I knew who he was and I knew Kotov,  
that was in the article.  
Really?  
- Look, stop torturing the instrument.  
- I knew, of course, Comrade Colonel,  
Why is it surprising - the Division Commander Kotov,  
a highly decorated war hero  
his image was on the candy.  
my wife is very fond of ...  
- Captain ...  
- Excuse me, she liked those chocolates.  
She was killed a week ago.  
Article 58 rather than a prisoner?  
That means that someone from the Central  
Machinery very carefully watched his fate.  
Yes, yes, yes, yes ...  
- No..?  
- Well, I understand ... but I do not question me ...  
again in 1941, I offered to transfer him,



but he refused.

In the spring of 1942, he, along with other soldiers,  
caught a very important German,  
They demonstrated bravery and courage.  
I was obliged to demand amnesty for him,  
to transfer him to the combat unit  
with decorations.

And when he refused again,  
I was forced to request clarification in writing.  
I'll show you, Comrade Colonel.

"I, Alexander Sergeyeovich Pushkin,  
I admit that ..."

, Comrade Colonel, Comrade  
Colonel, please, this ...

- Here it is.

- Yes, wait ... When was it?  
in 1942.

- Here's the explanation.

- "Explanation ..."

- Do you mind if I smoke?

- Smoke, smoke.

"I, the undersigned Kotov, a soldier  
who has demonstrated blah, blah, blah ...

I would like to remain  
in the company of prisoners  
because, I know that my  
family thinks I am not alive  
and no one is waiting for me."

Remember, my dear,  
remember once and for all,  
that you and our daughter  
are alive only because of me.

I'll live on, provided  
how few people know of your existence.

They think I was shot  
4 years ago.

You do not exist, do you hear?

Nadia and Marusia Kotov do not exist.

You are corpses. Only dust.

- Mitienka, what are you talking about?

- Like what? Finally, I'm telling you the truth!

I'm telling you the truth!

I think it's an excuse. ... a lie.

- What, what?

- A Lie.

Do you have any information about the family?

I did not think it was the family, but other reasons for which he remained in prison with the battalion.

Think about it yourself - the Division Commander, repeatedly would check the candy ...

And suddenly there was an ordinary label?

No such humiliation.

Penal Battalion is another matter, there tends to be those characters...

The worse the better.

- A total hell, you understand?

- I understand.

Look, the signature is his ...

but the date is fuzzy.

I do not remember the exact date,

but it was the summer of 1942.

Kotov was ordered to attack the Germans,

but, he almost got away.

Hey! Stop!

Stop! Stop!

Stop!

Hold on, I said, stop!

Damn ... stand down.

Lieutenant, where are we now?

We are flying without instruments.

There are probably still Russians below us.

The plane cannot land with it attached.

We can't fly to base with it.

If we land behind the front,

we'll be on our own.

Stuck behind the lines!

Do something!

I'll fly in a circle.

Release the clamps!

- If you do not detach it, it will kill us.

- What can I do?

- How much fuel do we have?

- Just enough to return to base!

What is this?

"Sergeant."

Well, go, go, gotcha!

"Dear Grandma! I write to you again.

How are you?

I hope you are fine.  
Our hospital has moved again, but ... "  
What's grandmother, what is her name?  
it's gonna blow!  
What have you done?  
You asshole, asshole, asshole ...  
It's not me!  
This is unbelievable!  
- motherfucker!  
- This amulet saved us!  
My grandmother, my grandmother gave it to me.  
Idiot.  
Do you understand what happened here?  
It's a miracle! Incredible.  
Give me your hands, gimme your hands!  
Tie my hands together, behind my back.  
If your hands are bound in front,  
you can easily escape.  
You can run away, run away without a problem!  
This amulet saved our lives.  
Do you believe in such miracles?  
Are there any wounded here?  
Are there any wounded here?  
Are there any wounded here?  
Little sister!  
- Help me!  
- I'm coming; stay there!  
Little sister!  
- Where are you?  
- Here!  
Now, now I'm coming ...  
Little sister!  
- Where are you?  
- Here I am!  
Now, now, now.  
Wait a minute ...  
right, right, right uncle ...  
- I will help you immediately.  
- What's with the uncle thing?  
I'm 19 years old.  
It's good you are 19, you have a young body.  
Faster recovery.  
As soon as you do the dressing,  
Just a little longer, now!

- Stay quiet!  
- It hurts!  
- Hold on, Hold on!  
It hurts!  
Quiet, the Germans will hear!  
Hang on.  
Hang on.  
I said - stay strong.  
Why are you crying? Why are you crying?  
With all the corpses around, and you're still alive.  
You should be happy.  
Why are you crying, eh?  
Are you a believer ... what?  
Shut up, you should not say anything.  
- Do you know a prayer?  
- I know one.  
Tell me.  
O Lord, I wish  
to be obedient to your will.  
My will?  
...not yours, His.  
Stalin?  
No, no, no ... I do not understand.  
When you grow up, you will understand.  
How do you get out of here? Come on ..!  
Easy, easy, easy.  
Breathe, hear, breathe!  
Breathe ... breathe.  
Look at me, look at me  
Can you hear me? Look at me!  
Open your eyes, open!  
You're here, you are, just give the injection.  
Breathe, breathe deeply, breathe.  
Breathe, dear, look,  
you will be well soon.  
Look what I have for you in your pocket.  
Look it's warm, German medicine,  
that will make better.  
Where are you from?  
...Uglich.  
Uglich ... and what's your name?  
Termido ...  
Termido?  
You're not a Russian?

Oh, silly.

Is it not Russian?

My name is Termidont.

They called me so in honor of my grandfather.

My dad came up with it... The old bonehead.

Hush, my dear and stay still.

Another moment, breathe, breathe.

Breathe deeply!

Hold on and stay still.

Little sister ... Wait.

- Wait.

- What?

Show ...

- What do you want me to show?

- Breasts.

Your breasts .... show me.

What?

I've never seen breasts.

Really.

Much less, kissed them.

Show me, please.

Please.

Come on, you will see.

If I die, I will have not ever seen them.

I want to see them at least once before my death.

Please!

Please .... only once.

Show me.

End of Part One

I need Kotov, Captain.

Where is he now?

Almost a month ago I left the division,

I am now occupied with other matters.

and so, I do not know where Kotov is now!

So tell me,

where was he a month ago!

- A month ago he was in the Citadel!

- Where?

The Citadel!

It's ... That ... That nightmare was hell,  
a meat grinder!

It was a real death factory!

A month ago he was just there and it wouldn't seem  
to me that he survived!

The Citadel  
3 Burnt by the Sun  
On screens soon...