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# BloodRayne: The Third Reich

By Michael Nachoff

My mother,  
raped several times by my father,  
A monster who tried to rule the world...  
from the shadows.  
A monster I tracked through  
the darkness, and slaughtered.  
A monster who unwillingly  
passed his undead curse...  
to his daughter.  
I am the one who walks  
through the worlds...  
of the humans and the vampires.  
In the early half of my second century,  
the world allowed another  
monster to rise to power.  
A man who walked among the humans,  
but whose soul snaked  
amongst the demons.  
Fuelled by desperation and  
the rants of an ideologue,  
the man's power grew quickly  
into a force...  
that could not be contained.  
The man's dark soldiers  
spread across the continent,  
raping and murdering, butchering millions,  
while his evil mandate  
was carried out...  
with alarming precision.  
No talking!  
Pass when ready!  
Quickly!  
Move on!  
All right, let's go! Move it!  
Move it!  
Come on! Move, man, move!  
Lets go!  
Move it!  
And the Nazi scourge...  
spread its black tentacles out...  
to the corners of the continent.  
Ensnaring those that resisted,  
and using race and religion  
as a cause for murder.

Even here,  
on the eastern front,  
at the edge of the apocalypse,  
the German army  
acts with impunity,  
believing their actions  
are without consequences,  
their debauchery without reproach.  
Even here they believe...  
they are safe  
to carry out their plans.  
They couldn't be more mistaken.  
Fucking Nazis.  
What is going on here?  
Why isn't this  
train moving?  
Where's your second?  
Agh!  
Agh!  
Stop!  
Damn it.  
Agh!  
And who shall I say has the  
honor of besting me today?  
Honor?  
The last thing this  
is about is honor.  
My apologies,  
but the locals  
are finishing up outside,  
So lets just make this  
short and bloody.  
Agh!  
Agh!  
Ahhhhh!  
Aghhh...  
Swords.  
Not likely.  
Don't cause trouble.  
Vasyl!  
I certainly would have  
remembered you...  
from the meetings.  
Nathaniel.

You've already met  
my partners, Vasyl and Magda.  
I've never seen anyone  
move like you do.  
I bet you say that  
to all the girls.  
Curious thing is,  
I'm not sure you  
are just a girl.  
Only the good half.  
You're her, aren't you?  
You're the Dhamphir.  
Their commandant?  
Shish ke-Bobbed.  
You did a pretty good job  
out here.  
This isn't our first train.  
Let's move!  
We've got boxcars  
full of weapons to unload.  
Where are the weapons?  
Stay calm. It's all right.  
There are many  
extermination camps...  
if these people are still here  
while the next troops come in,  
they're dead.  
Then we take them with us.  
Let's get moving.  
It's gonna take us hours.  
To the forest,  
Then out through the pass  
before morning.  
Borne of violence,  
I have never known freedom  
from the darkness...  
that infects the weak.  
Part vampire, part human;  
a Dhamphir.  
My natural and magical  
abilities...  
allow me to withstand  
the elements...  
that eradicate vampire kind.

I've walked the shadows  
of our world,  
mercilessly destroying  
the destroyers,  
as has been my calling.  
As has been my destiny.  
Will I never be free?  
I have never...  
I have never...  
who else has been  
on this train?  
No one.  
I need you to stay focused  
right now.  
Can you stay focused,  
soldier?  
Can I count on you to do  
as I say and stay clearheaded?  
I mean,  
he's sitting there  
And by all rights under  
the sky of god  
He should be dead-  
Sir?  
Focus.  
Sir.  
Can I count on you?  
Sir!  
I need two more men,  
able bodied and tight-lipped.  
You have 5 minutes, soldier,  
and I suggest you use them.  
Sir.  
Are we eating?  
Tonight?  
The heat is fine.  
You can't rush beans  
and as I said,  
I refuse to burn  
your supper.  
Even when  
it's pigs blood?  
Yes-Yes-Yes-Yes-Yes.  
I mean you did get me blood,

I don't mean to be  
ungrateful.  
Well, then it certainly  
comes effortlessly to you.  
Oh, a crack in the veneer.  
And here we were, Vasyl,  
worried our Dhamphir.  
Would be just a humorless  
killing machine.  
How many trains,  
do you figure?  
As many as they feel  
are necessary.  
I've heard they've completely  
emptied some of the ghettos.  
Do you know the odds  
are against us, Nathaniel,  
that the Germans get stronger  
while we dwindle away?  
We're losing.  
While we're out here being  
picked off  
Like rats in cage.  
Well, that's a particularly  
cheerful thought.  
I keep thinking about  
the people on the train.  
Who we saved.  
And what about the next one  
and the one after that?  
It never ends.  
We do what we can,  
it's as simple as that.  
The rest you have to let it go.  
I've never been the one  
to 'let things go'.  
No, you certainly haven't.  
My sauce is getting hot.  
Is our Dhamphir  
not staying?  
I've lost my appetite.  
Right.  
Apparently I burned the blood.  
Shit.

Get out!  
This is an honor.  
Your camp is too dark.  
Slovakian generators,  
or some such nonsense.  
I trust you received  
my communique?  
Of course,  
Silly man.  
Just a moment.  
The doctor is in his lab.  
Doctor?  
Oh my god!  
I certainly hope not.  
There are a plethora  
of useless deities...  
to worship, lieutenant,  
if you're so inclined.  
This is certainly  
not one of them.  
Is that a vampire?  
Indeed.  
Our night patrol  
caught it scrounging...  
near the west fence  
a couple of nights ago.  
Unprecedented happenstance.  
I believe it was a gypsy  
at one time,  
but who's to say?  
I've never seen one.  
Which is why  
you're alive.  
These creatures  
no longer have any bonds...  
to the moral laws of man,  
Which is why  
you never trust a vampire.  
Must you savage him  
in my presence?  
"It", lieutenant.  
"It".  
I am just testing  
its resiliency.

And let me tell you  
something.  
I believe,  
this creature,  
is one resilient specimen.  
Outside! Now!  
I'll be back.  
I have no authority  
in these matters,  
but I won't stand idly  
by while you kill that,  
creature, as part of some mandated  
experiment of yours, doctor!  
The fascinating caveat,  
lieutenant,  
is that they are  
very difficult to kill.  
Only by stake, fire,  
sunlight, or holy water.  
The vampire will stay  
responsive forever.  
It's a marvel of science.  
I am on the cusp  
of great discoveries...  
in the avenues of longevity.  
Discoveries whose application...  
will contribute to the  
betterment of the reich,  
to the leaders of the reich.  
You see, I believe  
I can make Hitler immortal.  
There's been  
an incident.  
Pack a travel bag,  
we leave in twenty minutes.  
I'm sorry my work here  
needs me to persevere.  
I have try...  
My dear boy!  
What have you found?  
Twenty minutes.  
Well, it is done.  
Now we wait.  
"We wait?"



Need resolve, doctor!  
What can I tell you?  
It's a science  
I don't understand...  
That's what I can tell you!  
I need to know  
how that man...  
a man I've worked with  
for three years, I'll add.  
How that man could have been  
impaled straight through...  
and still be alive!  
He's now a vampire!  
I know he's a vampire!  
Then you understand that  
although it's badly injured,  
it will eventually heal  
from having the bar removed.  
I would suggest  
before that happens...  
you have it in restraints.  
Or cut it's head off.  
Or both.  
I don't understand.  
He's vampire, lieutenant.  
Nosferatu.  
I'm rather shocked a lieutenant  
in the Fhrer's army...  
is having a difficult time  
understanding this basic fact.  
He's been infected,  
and the quicker you say goodbye  
to your old friend...  
and dispose of it...  
the safer you  
and your men will be.  
It will be up and moving  
sooner than later.  
Now I came here...  
I put myself out  
to come here on the premise...  
that you had found  
something extraordinary.  
Extraordinary, lieutenant!

Now whoever that was  
in its previous life...  
is now a common vampire.  
And that in itself  
is not extraordinary.  
Needless to say,  
I expect a car, immediately!  
Doctor!  
The assault on the train...  
it happened in daylight.  
Let me ask you a question, lieutenant.  
This creature that ravaged  
your men at the train,  
Did it move like a vampire?  
Well, I didn't see her...  
I wasn't there,  
but yes,  
from all accounts.  
They left two men alive,  
alive long enough to give us  
the information we have.  
This creature  
perplexes me.  
I suggest we focus  
on the more pressing matter.  
But don't you see?  
They're linked.  
If this daywalker sired  
our commandant,  
there is a greater likelihood  
he shares...  
some of its capabilities.  
This will carry my research  
ahead tenfold.  
I don't care  
about your research, doctor.  
I'm going in.  
Caution, above all.  
The creature has had  
more than enough time...  
to regain its strength.  
My studies indicate they become  
instinctually aggressive.  
You expect that to work?

I have no idea  
what will work.  
Into the breach.  
I have no idea.  
Commander?  
I can help you  
with your transition!  
You are a magician, Ninoslava.  
Help me!  
I'll be right back.  
Stay here.  
I was relaxed!  
Get out!  
Enjoying my massage.  
I said get the hell  
out of my room!  
You mean hers,  
don't you?  
You're just a Nazi tourist.  
You filthy cunts,  
you never listen!  
Agh!  
I can't punish you  
for the legions of women  
Who have been brutalized  
by men,  
But I will give it  
my best shot.  
Let's go.  
You'll want to lock  
that door.  
Go, shut the front door,  
we're closing early today.  
Go! But the Germans will know  
something has happened.  
You will listen when I ask you  
to do something!  
Your aggressive encounter...  
had better not be  
problematic for me.  
Pleasant.  
Checkmate.  
Enough.  
You told me,

you assured me,  
that you,  
would help me heal.  
You gave me your assurances!  
It's unknown!  
I only know  
what I've learned.  
Look at me.  
Look at me!  
We have to make  
a decision.  
We will take action,  
If and when I authorize it.  
If and when I authorize it!  
Yes sir.  
No, no, no,  
I got a present  
for you.  
I already had my massage.  
This is a thank you  
for what you did...  
to the soldier.  
This is on the house.  
Thank you.  
Have fun.  
Hold on.  
I have information herr  
commandant needs.  
Really?  
All right,  
follow me...  
and keep your hands  
in view at all times.  
Well, what is it?  
The whore  
from the bordello, sir.  
Well, spit it out, girl.  
This information is  
for the commandant himself.  
I will decide what information  
passes to the commandant.  
I'm sorry to have  
bothered you.  
Unless you're prepared

to be shot...  
in the back of the head  
by my friend I'd stop!  
Good.  
I may have under estimated  
your value.  
I'm sure the commandant  
will be quite eager...  
to hear what you have to say.  
And what would you want  
for this do doubt...  
highly classified,  
top-Secret information?  
At the bordello,  
there is a woman I work for.  
And I hate her.  
I want to run  
the business.  
I want her to go away.  
Ah...  
a little cock  
sucking entrepreneur.  
You only get one kick  
at the can in this life.  
Oh yeah, right there.  
Yeah, right there.  
Oh yeah.  
Is the commandant  
not all right?  
I am more than all right.  
Your commandant  
is merely going through...  
a metamorphosis of late.  
A transitional phase.  
To what do I owe  
the pleasure of your...  
the pleasure of your visit,  
my dear girl?  
Herr commandant, I have news  
of the woman you seek.  
I seek many women,  
my child.  
There's talk of an attack  
at the rail depot yesterday,

and now the German soldier...  
I know she's of interest.  
Soldier?  
At the bordello,  
where I work.  
I see.  
He nearly raped  
a masseuse,  
and this woman hurt him.  
Did she?  
Yes.  
Quite badly.  
The worst, really.  
I see.  
And you know where  
I can find this woman now?  
She's still at the bordello,  
mein commandant.  
This is very good news.  
You, look so young...  
and smell so sweet.  
I can feel the blood moving  
through your vein.  
Faster...  
faster...  
please.  
My child there is one more thing  
you can do to help me.  
I need you  
to help me heal.  
Agh...  
Yeah.  
So, we meet again,  
my dear girl.  
Or would it be  
more accurate to say,  
dear mother.  
Agh!  
Stop!  
Stop!  
She must not die!  
We need her alive!  
I think we got her.  
Inside!

I've got it.  
Good.  
What is that?  
The commandant drained you  
an hour ago.  
An hour, gypsy.  
Yes, remarkable healing  
ability.  
I feel... different...  
stronger...  
Oh, imagine  
how powerful you'd feel...  
if you were impervious  
to this.  
A simple test.  
You've inherited his immunity,  
however slight.  
If you were a regular vampire,  
the holy water would have  
crushed your hand...  
like paper-mache.  
But imagine if holy water  
had absolutely no effect,  
Or fire, or wooden stake.  
Imagine the possibilities.  
Your blood nourished  
the commandant,  
Helped him with his healing.  
A necessary exchange.  
We must all make sacrifices  
to benefit the Fhrer.  
Times they are a-Changing  
gypsy.  
Why just yesterday I thought  
the daywalker was a myth,  
A figment of scientific  
conjuncture.  
But today the world,  
as they say,  
The world in our oyster.  
Change is inevitable.  
Evolution, inevitable.  
The fatherland, inevitable.  
Rook takes knight.

What are you up to,  
herr doctor?  
Doctor?  
I can't help myself,  
doctor...  
it's the devil in me.  
It's curious to me,  
this change you've endured.  
I've studied it,  
But I don't comprehend  
the science.  
What if it's not science?  
What if it's something  
bigger than science.  
Science is everything!  
Am I still your favourite  
subject?  
You are certainly  
the most verbose.  
You've jettisoned  
your human foibles,  
your mortal coil,  
as Shakespeare called it.  
He sounds like a smart man.  
You've managed to somehow  
both evolve...  
and regress at the same time.  
You're confusing to me,  
I like it.  
On the other hand,  
You've become subservient  
to your primordial instincts.  
What are those?  
Hunger, thirst,  
bloodlust,  
sexual urge.  
With my new life,  
you've observed three...  
of the four.  
Are you a gambling man,  
doctor?  
It appears that I am.  
Turn it.  
I know,



you're dying to see...  
what I am capable of, doctor.  
Don't be a fool.  
Agh!  
Ahhhhh!  
Events became unruly.  
Yeah, so it seems.  
Compose yourself,  
join me upstairs.  
It's a fool's errand.  
I need grenades.  
I was sure that you guys  
had grenades.  
It's a fool's errand  
and you'll only get yourself killed.  
Okay forget the grenades,  
I... I can use dynamite.  
Where is the dynamite?  
Where is the dynamite?  
Rayne, stop!  
You're not getting dynamite.  
I'm going home,  
to sharpen my knives!  
You can't rush into a hornets' nest...  
when your only strategy  
is to cut off heads.  
I created him, Nathaniel!  
Believe me when  
I've never sired another...  
I will not start  
with a Nazi!  
You don't know whether  
you're responsible.  
When I left him,  
he was a kraut-kebob.  
This morning he went  
to the bordello  
To cause an assault  
to find me!  
I drained him.  
My blood must have mixed  
with his.  
There is no doubt  
in my mind...

that I'm responsible  
and now I need to do  
What needs to get done.  
He ends tonight!  
Listen, I'm the first one  
to jump into a tempest,  
But this is different.  
He's not just a vampire, Rayne,  
now he's a vampire...  
with an entire German army  
behind him.  
Now despite how you did things  
in the past,  
We need to work together.  
Working with a team  
usually means the team dies.  
Then that's our decision  
to make.  
Nazi dogs!  
We have scouts watching  
their movements as we speak.  
We'll have something shortly.  
We will handle this.  
Nathaniel I need you  
to understand something,  
I need your men to understand,  
That I have spent my whole  
life hunting down the undead,  
And I promise you...  
that it's about to get  
seriously fucking complicated.  
Good.  
I was sick of killing  
just Nazis.  
An undead'll fire things up  
around here.  
Be careful  
what you wish for.  
Magda will be in position soon.  
And what're you two up to?  
Efforts toward the greater good.  
And who's Magda?  
I know you missed me.  
Have you been waiting

a long time?  
Are you afraid  
I stole some tissues?  
Come come, be a good girl.  
Does he really have to feel me up  
every time I need to pee?  
These are trying months, dear.  
My associate wants me  
to enjoy my evening...  
with you as much I do,  
but there are some unsavory  
elements lurking about.  
Elements who might hide  
a weapon in that toilet.  
Elements who would kill  
the pair of us...  
because of the clothes  
on our skin.  
And clothes,  
rarely make a man.  
Am I right? Huh?  
Bartender! More drinks.  
We're celebrating.  
On the house.  
Drop it! Now!  
I suppose two thoughts  
are vying...  
for your attention right now.  
One, "how is my night  
going to end?"  
And two,  
"where exactly did she  
have that gun?"  
Lachaim.  
During the day,  
we have a business to run.  
You understand.  
Now, we would very much  
like to talk to you,  
About these codes.  
So she's a code breaker?  
She's one of the best  
I've ever seen.  
Have you heard of the German's

enigma machine?  
Should I have?  
Not unless you're in  
the communications business.  
She cracked an enigma code,  
which means nothing unless you follow  
that sort of thing.  
But at any given minute,  
Magda knows the where,  
the when, and the how.  
Looks like you've got things  
tied up.  
I have to go.  
Looks like we both  
have somewhere to be.  
See you around, Rayne.  
Yeah.  
Agh!  
Agh!  
Nathaniel!  
Nathaniel!  
Nathaniel?  
Nathaniel?  
Agh!  
Aghhhhh!  
Agh!  
Help me to change  
the world.  
Don't I have to invite you in?  
I don't believe it works  
that way, lieutenant.  
Drink?  
I don't have the thirst for it  
I once had, lieutenant.  
Now what can I do for you,  
mein commandant?  
As you know, recent events  
have re-directed...  
my efforts in this war.  
What once was is no longer.  
We are now able to bring  
a new arsenal of skills...  
to our strategies.  
Strategies that we need

to mobilize...  
for the difficult road ahead.  
And how am I able  
to better assist the cause?  
Your tracking skills,  
lieutenant, are unsurpassed.  
I have witnessed fantastic  
results...  
from you over the years.  
Not to sound abrupt, sir,  
But what is it  
about my abilities,  
tracking or otherwise,  
that lends itself to a visit  
in the middle of the night?  
Lieutenant,  
You can be so much more.  
Never!  
Agh!  
Christ!  
Don't you know not to  
sneak around a Dhamphir's lair?  
Okay.  
How did you know  
I was here?  
Don't have to be a blood-hound  
to find you.  
I can't get warm.  
That will pass.  
Is it done?  
In a few minutes,  
we will be one,  
the lieutenant and I.  
Can he be trusted?  
Now more than ever.  
This is the Dhamphir's scent,  
lieutenant.  
Find her, tonight.  
Alive.  
Fascinating transformation.  
Heil Hitler.  
That was quite a cold-Hearted  
execution back there.  
I didn't know you

had that in you.

Yes.

He put himself

in that situation...

as soon as he donned jackboots

and fell into rank and file.

"Donned"?

Yes, donned.

I am considerably older

than you, Nathaniel.

Yes, but still...

donned...

what are you doing?

Who's that?

It's Vasyl,

one of our men.

You invited Vasyl

here to my hideout?

He misses you.

I'm surprised your kind

has survived this long.

As long as you are here,

I think that we have

a major problem.

Stay there.

I believe

the commandant is bringing...

his freak show to Berlin.

To create an army.

An undead army

run by the man himself.

They'll be lucky

to make it to Berlin.

We can't just rely

on luck itself.

What's your plan?

We've got company.

Dhamphir!

What have you done to us?

To me?

What have you done?!

What am I?

Nathaniel,

get out of here!

Agh!  
Agh!  
Hey Vasyl!  
Stop it!  
We need him  
in less pieces.  
Speak if you can.  
They wanted me to find you,  
to find all of you.  
He fed on me.  
The commandant?  
He was my friend...  
why would he take your blood...  
when he has trains  
full of victims...  
if he wanted that?  
I'm the tracker.  
How many has he turned?  
- I followed him...  
- How many?!  
Where did you follow him from?  
From the whore.  
His smell was on  
the whore's clothing.  
To the code-breaker,  
and now to you Dhamphir.  
Magda! Magda!  
You fucking murdering  
bastards!  
Hold it! We won't get  
anything else from him...  
if he's dead!  
"Lf" he dies?!  
If they've got Magda,  
they've...  
they've got everything, Rayne!  
They've got allied  
troop positions,  
They've got fucking  
safe house addresses,  
They've got fucking  
agent names!  
Let me ask you something,  
How're you gonna make it to Berlin...

if I cut off your head?!  
Where did they take her?  
Nowhere yet,  
But they will be  
sending her...  
where they are shipping  
all of the rest of them.  
Go! The tavern!  
Send the alert!  
Is that everything?  
Yeah.  
Agh!  
This is when the day  
gets ugly.  
Agh!  
Stop!  
Magda!  
Ha!  
Fall back!  
Who's there?  
Let's get this over  
with Nazi filth!  
I've been rather  
philosophical lately.  
I've been thinking about  
great artists...  
like Wagner, or Bach,  
Or, maybe the man who designed  
the church for this town.  
These great artists,  
they tricked the gods into  
granting them immortality.  
They tricked the gods.  
Immortality, that elusive hare  
that outwits us all.  
But in two hundred years,  
I might return to this town  
and to gaze upon that church,  
because I am now immortal,  
code-breaker.  
I, am now the trick personified,  
that has been played  
on the gods.  
Is this supposed to scare me?



Agh!  
This shouldn't have happened!  
We let our guard down!  
We should have fucking  
had her!  
We missed her, Nathaniel!  
It happens in war!  
People die!  
Don't you lecture me  
on the price of this war...  
and on human lives, vampire!  
And do not you lecture me  
on undead vermin...  
that I've hunted  
all my life!  
Emotions run high,  
and they should.  
But unless the lieutenant  
was playing games,  
I suggest we get  
to the rail depot...  
before the train leaves  
with your Magda...  
and those Nazi fucks  
gain more ground.  
The three of us and six men?  
We have one shot at this,  
you know.  
Then let's make it  
unforgettable.  
How many have I cut down?  
How many of the unholy  
have I slaughtered?  
I have stained the centuries  
with their blood.  
Now the creatures of the dark  
have emerged...  
from the shadows,  
Now they walk among us,  
And take their victims  
on a whim... Magda.  
The innocent are pulled  
into the dark abyss...  
by the wretched,

and the cycle of bloodshed  
continues through the ages.  
When will we finally  
comprehend our inhumanity?  
As we gaze across  
our battlefields,  
flush with corpses and heavy  
with the spoils of war,  
Can we ever hope to realize  
that which we have lost?  
The unholy lurch through  
the countryside...  
in search of their prey.  
Perhaps our salvation,  
our peace,  
lies only in bloodshed.  
For it is all  
they have ever know.  
It is all that I have ever known.  
I am the hunter.  
Agh!  
Stemper?  
Agh!  
There is no train.  
There must be something  
going on inside.  
Magda! Thank god!  
Stop!  
Come with me.  
I feel so much stronger now.  
It isn't human.  
Come with me.  
It's me... Magda.  
Kill her.  
Kill her!  
There's nobody else.  
Is there anything there?  
End-To-End and back again.  
That doesn't make any sense.  
Why post guards  
on an empty factory?  
Unless... Magda wasn't  
the only vampire created!  
Nathaniel!

Aghhh!  
Shoot the window!  
Shoot the window!  
Such a prize.  
Bind her limbs!  
Take her to my laboratory.  
And you my dear boy.  
What shall I do with you?  
Come on, hurry.  
Get that stuff up here.  
Move, move!  
Be sure you're following the road.  
Okay. Okay.  
Come on, faster.  
Hey, carefully.  
Okay.  
I've decided to take you  
with me to Berlin.  
Maybe I'll get your picture  
in the paper.  
"Leader of the resistance, hanged".  
Don't worry,  
we have an abundance  
of information...  
about where your forces  
have gathered.  
We'll travel unfettered.  
We may even get lucky,  
And the Fhrer  
shall see you hanged.  
You, are an amazing specimen.  
A true discovery.  
I've drained you  
for almost an hour.  
You produce blood almost  
as fast as I extract it.  
Alexander Fleming had  
his penicillium fungi,  
I have this.  
Soon, I will infuse our Fhrer  
with your blood.  
Then we will see  
what we get.  
I doubt it will help

his small dick complex.  
I will not let you mock  
my efforts!  
I have all I need  
from you.  
Even a Dhamphir  
cannot survive a beheading.  
No no no...  
I will keep you  
for exhibit.  
Untie me,  
if you really want to dance.  
Agh!  
Some other time Dhamphir.  
For now, I'm content  
with only dinner.  
My god.  
Such power...  
Strength...  
I'm going to enjoy  
killing you immensely.  
Doctor!  
I want her agreeable  
for travelling.  
It's time to meet Hitler, Dhamphir.  
There's just ten of us now.  
Unfortunately,  
we've got only one of these.  
If they reach the pass,  
they reach Berlin.  
But that means more Nazi's  
and Hitler himself.  
Beyond the ridge and down  
the second peak.  
We cut them off  
before the pass.  
The dynamite is planted?  
Where will your best shot be  
from Natalia?  
I'll be right there.  
It is high ground,  
well concealed,  
I'll get a perfect view.  
It'll be a great shot.

Then we detonate  
from over there.  
Let's go, good luck.  
Agh!  
Go, go, go!  
You okay?  
Yeah.  
Agh!  
Agh!  
Wait!  
What are you doing?!  
No!  
No-No-No-No,  
that is for the Fhrer!  
Heil Hitler.  
Oh no!  
See you in Berlin.  
Agh!  
Ha!  
Agh!  
Aghhhhh!  
You Bolshevik swine.  
Agh!  
Ahghh!  
I am the prodigal son  
of the third reich!  
I am power incarnate!  
Agh!  
Motherfucker!  
It... It'll be all right I'm...  
I'm fine.  
Let's get him  
in the truck!  
It's done.  
We've got more work to do.  
What is it?!  
Sir, it's a truck.  
I see for myself.  
Go open it!  
Guten tag, motherfuckers!