

(H.D. and CINDY enter. HANSEL and GRETEL are there, scattering various types of candy to either unseen birds, or some silly representation of birds.³ They do so throughout the scene. They are dressed like normal teenagers, except for a few German accessories—a German hat and short pants. They both speak with a stereotypical German dialect.)

(H.D. and CINDY flash their badges.)

H.D. Well well well. I guess the old expression is right: Follow ten blocks of Skittles and you'll find two Germans at a pond.

HANSEL. Ve don't vant any trouble.

GRETEL. Ja. Ve are innocence.

CINDY. How about answering some questions.

HANSEL. Ve cannot talk now; ve are busy feeding ze vild birdies.

CINDY. I wasn't aware that "birdies" ate candy.

GRETEL. Oh absolutely, policemen-man. Ze candies ist very popular mit ze birdies. Ze pigeons, zey prefer ze Junior Meentz.⁴ Ze geese, zey go vild for ze Tvizzlahs.⁵ Und ze duckyies?—ze Goobahs.⁶

HANSEL. Vere you avare zat in some foreign lands, ze people feed ze birdies mit breadcrumb?

GRETEL. Breadcrumb! Can you believe zat? Ist nastygross! I get qveasy tummy just brainzinking⁷ of it.

H.D. If you two Dum-Dums don't shut your Wax Lips, you're gonna make friends with the Jawbreakers. (*Referring to his fists.*)

HANSEL. Ve don't have to take zees vehbal abuse! Zees ist police brutalities.

CINDY. (*Asking H.D.:*) Hey—I forget... How many years of jail time for resisting arrest?

H.D. Five hundred years.

(HANSEL and GRETEL look at each other, and decide that it would be best to give in.)

GRETEL. Okay, okay—ve will do as you vish.

HANSEL. First of all, you should know zat ve are Gehrman.

H.D. You almost threw us off with those hats. We were thinking you were from Detroit.

HANSEL. Zees are traditional Gehrman alpine hats.

GRETEL. Ja.

CINDY. And the lederhosen are a nice touch.

GRETEL. No, zees are extremely short capri pants.

HANSEL. On sale last veek at ~~Marshall's~~ T.J. Maxx

H.D. Get on with it.

HANSEL. Ja, so okay. My name ist Hansel, und zees ist Gretel.

GRETEL. Hallo!!

HANSEL. Vee are brozer und seester, und yesterday morgen, our schtepmommy kicked us out of ze house.

CINDY. Why did your stepmom kick you out?

HANSEL. Schtepmommy ist evil...

GRETEL. Schtepmommies ist *always* evil...

HANSEL. She vas so sick of zees fake German accents.

(*Beat.*)

CINDY. Wait, you're faking your accents?