

EXT. ROMAN EMPIRE HIGH - DAY - EST. SHOT

A large building built in the Roman style. A sign declares it "Roman Empire High School."

INT. ROMAN EMPIRE HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY

FRANCE, ENGLAND, AND ITALY are walking through the halls. Suddenly, the three stop in their tracks. France gasps.

GERMANY comes into view. He's the perfect cool-boy, athletic stereotype, with long hair. Basically, a hot barbarian.

FRANCE

Who. Is that.

ITALY

It's Germany, the new transfer from Gaul High. He's the newest member of the football team.

ENGLAND

Which football? Football or, like, *football*?

ITALY

Who cares? Neither have been invented yet.

FRANCE

He's *gorgeous*.

ENGLAND

He's *also* the guy who's been waging a prank war on us since forever!

ITALY

Exactly. If you can't beat 'em, absorb 'em and hire 'em as mercenaries. What could go wrong?

EXT. ROMAN EMPIRE HIGH - GRADUATION STAGE - DAY

VATICAN CITY is handing students their high school diplomas.

Italy, in his graduation gown, runs through the audience and onto the stage, shouting:

ITALY

Barbarians inside the gates!  
Barbarians inside the gates!

VATICAN CITY

Italy, what is the meaning of this?

ITALY

(panting)

Ger... Germany... the-- the Gauls,  
and... and Celts--

Italy gives up and just points. Everyone turns. Roman Empire High is on fire. Germany, NETHERLANDS, SWITZERLAND, PRUSSIA, AUSTRIA, AND HUNGARY dance around the flames.

GERMANY, NETHERLANDS, SWITZERLAND,  
PRUSSIA, AUSTRIA, HUNGARY

(chanting)

Holy Roman Empire! Holy Roman  
Empire!

ENGLAND

(whispering to France)

Isn't that where you're going to  
college?

FRANCE

(dreamy)

Yeah... Germany's awesome, isn't  
he...

ITALY

EVERYTHING IS ON FIRE WHY IS NO ONE  
PAYING ATTENTION TO ME?!?!?!?

EVERYONE

Shut up, Italy!

EXT. HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE COLLEGE - DAY - EST. SHOT

A medieval building, with a sign declaring it "Holy Roman Empire College."

INT. HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE COLLEGE - GERMANY'S DORM - DAY

France and Germany are making out. Germany's shirt is already off. France pulls away.

FRANCE

Wait... do you have protection?

GERMANY

Nah, but what's the chances that--

INT. HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE COLLEGE - GERMANY'S DORM - LATER

France holds up a pregnancy test.

FRANCE

I'm pregnant.

GERMANY

Nope!

He runs away.

CARD: TITLE CARD

EXT. EUROPE APARTMENTS - DAY - EST. SHOT

Subtitle: Europe Apartments, (Many) Years Later

INT. EUROPE APARTMENTS - GERMANY'S APARTMENT - DAY

A simple apartment in a classical European style. There are boxes askew--Germany is moving in as Austria's new roommate.

GERMANY

Thanks for the help, Austria.

AUSTRIA

No problem. What are the odds we'd be next-door neighbors?

Germany tries to speak, but Austria doesn't let him.

AUSTRIA (CONT'D)

A lot of our high school and college buddies live here, actually. Must be divine providence.

GERMANY

(muttering to himself)

Or geography...

(to Austria)

I'm going to grab the rest of the stuff from the truck.

INT. EUROPE APARTMENTS - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Germany's walking down the hall when a young child, Luxembourg, runs down the hall. He's the spitting image of Germany.

LUXEMBOURG

Move!

He bumps into him and continues running away.

FRANCE (O.C.)

Luxembourg! Say you're sorry to the young--

Germany turns. France and Germany are face to face now.

FRANCE (CONT'D)

...man...

(coldly)

Germany.

GERMANY

France... is... is that...

FRANCE

The son you abandoned? Yes, it is.

Two children, Andorra and Monaco, run past them.

ANDORRA

Hi, Mom!

MONACO

Hi, Mom!

GERMANY

Those aren't mine too, are they?

FRANCE

No,

She points to Monaco.

FRANCE (CONT'D)

That one's Spain's, and

She points to Andorra.

FRANCE (CONT'D)

That one's Italy's.

GERMANY

How many kids do you have?!

FRANCE

Just them!

Belgium walks out of the apartment.

BELGIUM  
Sup, Ma?

FRANCE  
...and Belgium.