



## **SCENE 1: The Beginning**

EXT. The Trenches, Fox side - Day

Sunlight covered the battlefield. Clouds loomed on the horizon. Vultures roamed the skies waiting for the battle to begin. The stench of bodies filled the air.

GENTLE BREEZE WHISTLES THROUGH THE TRENCHES

Foxes are lined up in the trenches scanning the horizon for any threats or hope. Their dead eyes scan the field of dead bodies in hope that this war will end today, but all they see is death crossing names off from a list.

Two foxes stood in the trenches with their backs to the dirt, awaiting their orders to charge the field. The young fox, Newland, clearly shaking from fear and cold tries to eat a small sandwich provided to him. The other, a veteran named Arnold, stood still seeming to be accustomed to the cold wind of death. A true veteran.

Foxes sit on dead stumps cleaning their rifles. The generals' voice can be heard throughout the camp. Battle plans are being discussed.

ARNOLD (V.O)

"I remember a time before the war began. I'm probably the only one left who does. The world used to be beautiful before the war, now we've turned it into a wasteland. We used to live in peace among humans and even after the revolution. We vowed to never become as animal as the humans were."

Light rain begins. The rains slowly muddies the trenches. Both foxes look at their feet entrenched in the mud of the trenches. The mud mixed with blood deep within the dirt and filth from the desecrated lands.

ARNOLD looked below and saw pieces of a uniform floating in the water. The fox lifted the garment from the mud. A name was stitched in the uniform. It was a uniform of a soldier from the Bear regime.

ARNOLD (contin)

(holding the battered uniform)

"Since the war began we've convinced ourselves that we're doing the right thing. It's a noble cause.....And now look at us. We've become what we feared. And we're tearing at the seams fighting this noble cause."

ARNOLD looks over to the field. A beautiful land that used to be growing trees & flowers as far the eye can see. Now, only the dirt and the bodies remain."

ARNOLD places the uniform gently on the side of the trench. The young fox glances at the uniform and everything that he's been taught to hate about it

ARNOLD (contin)

(looking at the uniform)

"I once knew a bear family before the war started. Good hearted family. Strickland was the father's name and he has a son, Robert. Once the war started, we split up and I haven't seen him since. Robert must've been only 2 when this started, but he always had a bellowing roar that intimidated anyone."

ARNOLD (contin)

(turning towards Newland)

"Do you know how this all started? Why we're fighting the bears?"

NEWLAND

"No. I was born into this war. It's all I know."

ARNOLD

(looks back at the uniform)

"It all started because someone found a dead fox and a dead bear. They seemed to have murdered each other. This was 20 years ago."

FLAPPING of Doves carrying message flew over the trenches toward the generals.

The soldiers stared at the doves intently, knowing what it meant.

The general's BOOMING voice could be heard from the trenches.

The dogs of war were loose.

## SCENE 2: THE BATTLE

EXT: BATTLEFIELD - Afternoon

The rain has subsided leaving a muddy battlefield with sunlight covering the entire field. Bullets ZIPPING by hitting everything in their paths. The foxes and the bears screamed as they charged into battle.

Newland- stumbles his way behind rocks hidden from sight. He noticed the bravery of his fellow soldiers running into battle, but their faces filled with fear. He watched as they charged forth into the fight.

The bears massacre them. Their blood paints the rocks, the trees, and the dirt. He looks away as he sees his comrades attempt to fight back, but the bears shredded the foxes to pieces. Each scratch. Each cut. Each scream of terror and agony resonates throughout the battlefield. Soon all that was left were the growling of bears and the dying breaths of the foxes. The screams soon died down.

The dirt morphs into the blood red color.

Newland- looks behind noticed the generals staying behind in their shelters shouting and pointing at other foxes to go forth. The food surrounding the generals placed for their nourishment.

NEWLAND

(to self)

'When did we get all of this food'

The hillside dyed red from the battle as streams of blood continue to paint the landscape.

Newland- peers over the rocks and sees an older bear with his rifle pointing at him. Newland, panicking, takes aim and fires, killing the older bear with one shot. A small explosion occurred by the older bear when Newland shot him.

The Bears noticed their fallen comrade and scream with rage. They shoot

at Newland & charge towards the cottage.

Newland - ducks behind the rocks and sees a small cottage off to the side of the battle field. Breathing heavily from his close encounter with death.

ARNOLD- sees Newland cowering behind the rocks & sees the cottage as well. Gestures to Newland to go run to the cottage. It's safer there.

WHIZZ.... whiz... whizz..

A bullet zooms by the Newland's head. Without looking at who shot, Newland sprints towards the cottage.

Newland focuses on reaching the cottage. Quick rapid breathes and strides to reach the home. To safety.

### **SCENE 3: HOME**

INT- COTTAGE - Afternoon

Plain cottage with nothing special to it. Someone lives here. The furniture well kept and organized. Food still left in the fridge. Some outside.

Bursting through the door, Newland hides behind the walls of the house. Struggling to calm his breathing. He sits in silence until his breath calms.

SCREAMS of battle can be heard a distance away.

Newland hears a familiar voice .

Slowly young fox peers over the edge. Sees Arnold fighting off 3 Bear soldiers.

The dust kicked up from the battle prevented him from seeing clearly.

Newland- breaks parts of the glass for a clear shot. Aims his gun at one of the bears. Hands shaking. Wrestling the fear and aims.

MOVEMENTS heard in the house. But the fox pays no attention.

SUDDENLY, a dove flies in front of Newland before he shoots. Newland shoots blindly. The dove flies away.

Recoil pushes Newland off balance, knocking him to the ground. He rushes to see the outcome of the shot.

The silhouettes of the 3 bears stood. Arnold's body lay in the dirt.

Horrificed, Newland stood and took aim once more. One of the bears noticed and shot at Newland's cottage before Newland could fire.

Newland ducked in fear. The bullet zoomed past hitting the wall behind him. He heard the rapid feet of the bears approaching the cottage.

The sound of their claws slashing the dirt as they ran towards the cottage was evident.

Newland ran through the house looking for cover.

MOVEMENTS in house become audible to Newland.

He rounds a corner and runs into a bear. Without thinking, he shoots.

He stumbles backward and trips over a projector knocking it to the ground.

The slide projector turns on. The projector light illuminates the room

BEARS- BURSTING THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR

Newland hides underneath furniture. The bear lay slain in front of him.

CLICK. CLICK. The slide projector begins.

BEAR- footsteps are heard. They carefully stepping through the house. Weapons drawn. Ready to fire at any movement.

Newland can only see their large feet stomping closer towards him. He hears them speaking.

CLICK.

The Bears notice the slide projector and the images being projected. They stop and lower their weapons.

CLICK.

Newland slowly moves from beneath the furniture & hides behind a wall. Takes aim at the bears.

CLICK.

One of the bears hear movement and notice the dead bear on the ground and falls to his knees.

CLICK.

Newland unlocks the safety of his rifle.

One of the bears hears the click. He looks around nervously. Tries to alert his friend kneeling on the ground.

CLICK.

Newland peers around the corner and sees the two bears. Giant. Easily overshadowing him. He draws his rifle and aims.

CLICK.

The kneeling bear sees Newland. Tears in his eyes. Streaming down his face.

The standing bear draws his weapons.

The projector reaches its last slide. A Blank Slide.

The white screen illuminated the room. Glowing brightly behind the bears. Casting their figures into silhouettes.

Newland stares into blinding light. He looks away as if a divine figure stood before him.

The standing bear aims at Newland, but realizes his chamber is empty. He slowly places his weapon on the ground. Prepares to lunge towards the intruder.

Newland peers once more into the light and aims at the standing bear.

The bears lunges with his claws traveling directly for Newland's neck.

Newland fires.

The bear tackles Newland to the ground.

THE END







## SCENE 1: The Beginning

EXT. The Trenches, Bear side - Day

Sunlight covered the field. Clouds loomed on the horizon. Vultures roamed the skies waiting for the battle the begin.

GENTLE BREEZE WHISTLES THROUGH THE TRENCHES

Bears fill the trenches waiting for battle. Other bears can be heard in the tents making what little food they have left & working on their weapons.

The sound of a hammer clanging on metal roams the camp. A bear is crafting weapons. A solider named Strickland walks up to the maker.

STRICKLAND:

"Will these be ready before the doves arrive?"

WEAPONS MAKER:

"Yes. I should have a few bayonets for your rifles by then"

STRICKLAND

"Good."

The solider looked to the sky. Dark clouds loomed over head. Vultures roamed the skies waiting for the battle to begin. The stench of bodies filled the air.

STRICKLAND: (contin)

"Weather's turning. We shouldn't fight today."

The weapons maker looked up to the Solider.

WEAPONS MAKER:

"We've fought on worse days. There's nothing different about today."

STRICKLAND:

"There's always something different. Each day brings something new even in war. I'm just worried about Robert. He's leading his squadron for the first time."

WEAPONS MAKER:

"We need to stop the foxes. They stole our supplies and we're fighting to get it back. It's a noble cause. Your son is one of our best to take charge."

STRICKLAND:

(scoffs)

"A noble cause. There's nothing noble about bears dying for a cause that most are too young to even remember how it began...Robert doesn't even remember it."

The Soldier searches the battlefield as if looking for any recognizable feature from the past. The weapons maker returned his attention to his work.

STRICKLAND (to self)  
"I'm sick of this."

The soldier looks to the weapons maker and studies his face. Strickland is looking for something. He's cautious for some reason.

STRICKLAND (to Weapons maker)  
"You're too young to remember this, but it didn't use to be like this. Things were peaceful. Finally at peace when the humans were gone. It took time, but eventually everything returned to a balance. Until one day, I stumbled upon a bear and fox talking to each other. I was far away so I couldn't tell what was being said, so I kept walking. When I heard gunshots, I ran to the bear and fox. I didn't see the battle, but I found the bodies. The bodies of a fox and bear. It was difficult to tell, who killed whom or if both were murdered by someone else. The news of this spread and mutated into what we see today. The Doves took the news across lands, they must've been watching me because I hadn't seen them by the bodies. I tried explaining that we couldn't tell who started it and who ended it, but no one listened. If they did listen, they didn't care....so then two sides start fighting a war over speculations and gossip. Everything spread like wildfire. My good friend of 50 years, a fox, was the only one who believed me. Arnold was his name."

WEAPONS MAKER  
(to himself)  
"Robert was right. His dad loves giving speeches"

STRICKLAND (contin)  
"Too many bears have died for this."

WEAPONS MAKER- looks around the camp and spots a few younger soldiers with Robert. He stands grabbing the carefully crafted weapons.

WEAPONS MAKER  
(to STRICKLAND)  
"I'll have your weapons ready before you head into battle."  
WEAPONS MAKER- Stood and left the soldier to talk to Robert and the young soldiers.  
Doves gathered at nearby tree. Waiting for the general.

STRICKLAND-He sees the doves in the tree above where the weapons maker spoke with the young soldiers.

The dogs of war are loose.

## SCENE 2: The Battle

EXT: BATTLEFIELD -AFTERNOON

We follow the Strickland as he trudges through the field. The weapons maker stopped Strickland to hand him his weapon.

The STRICKLAND walked with the young soldiers behind him. The battle rages on in front of them.

STRICKLAND-Bullets zoom by as he takes cover. His adrenaline spikes. His rage builds. He peers over the rocks and sees a fox hiding behind cover. The young bear soldiers charged onward. Perpetuating the violence.

GENERAL BEAR (off screen)  
"What are you doing?! FIRE!"

STRICKLAND- biting through his resentment, he looks once more at the cowering fox across the field. His breathing calms. He looks over his cover and takes aim the young fox. A clear shot at the unaware fox. His finger lies on the trigger. That's all it takes. A simple pull of a trigger to change lives. To change the world. To change history. So much power stored in this simple action. It's too easy. He stares the young fox still unaware of the danger he's in. He growls that he can't do anything about to stop the violence.

The Young Fox sees Strickland with his rifle aimed at him.

STRICKLAND- takes aim at the Young Fox at the same time the Young Fox aims at him. He pulls the trigger.

SUDDENLY, his gun exploded in his face and the Young Fox fires at STRICKLAND striking him in his shoulder.

STRICKLAND- his body lay on the battlefield. Bleeding from his face and shoulder, Soldier Bear quivers from his wounds.

With one last glance at his gun, he noticed someone had tampered with it.

Before he could yell to Robert, a young bear who was medical aid dragged him off the field out of sight out the bears and began to bury him. Strickland writhed in pain. Tried squirming so the young bear could see that he was still alive. But the young bear knew, he just didn't care.

Before Strickland was buried, he uttered one last word.

STRICKLAND (dying breath)  
"Alicia.."

Soon, STRICKLAND was erased from this earth. Buried 6ft under the battlefield amongst the corpses of those he silenced.

ROBERT (Same moment)- fighting valiantly on the battlefield. Sees his get hit with a bullet and scream with rage. He sees the medical bear run to his father. His squadron searches the field and find the origin of the bullet. They charge the field and fire at the young fox who shot their comrade.

The young fox ducks behind cover and then runs towards a cottage off the battlefield.

Robert's Squadron give chase until an older fox soldier intercepts them. They knew he was a veteran from his tattered clothing, experienced fighting, and unwavering conviction to give it his all. That didn't matter. Robert's Squadron was out for blood. They sought to tear this fox apart for protecting the fox who shot Robert's father.

Robert gave out his bellowing roar at the veteran fox. The fox stepped back. Afraid, but he recognized that voice. As the other bears in Robert's Squadron tried attacking the fox directly, the veteran fox outmaneuvered them.

The agility of the fox and lumbering movements of the bear kicked up a dust storm that surrounded the four of them. The sunlight illuminated the dust until the 4 of them were surrounded in a sheath of light.

The veteran fox still looked at Robert as the bears grew tired.

VETERAN FOX  
(sees name sticked on uniform)  
"Robert? Robert Strickland?"

ROBERT: (growling)  
"That will be the last name you hear!"

ROBERT-lunged towards the veteran fox with the grace of a fencer. The veteran fox barely leaped out of danger.

VETERAN FOX

"Robert! Wait! It's me Arnold. I was friends with your father!"

ROBERT (growling)

"My father told me Arnold is dead! Why should I believe you?"

ARNOLD

"We were friends before the war. Played games every weekend."

The bears surrounded Arnold. The dust continues to float around them providing a veil of privacy. As Arnold tells his story, the bears calm down.

ARNOLD (contin)

"You were only 2 or 3 when the war started. I'm sorry about your mother. She-"

Arnold stops talking immediately.

ROBERT (solemnly)

"How did she die?"

ARNOLD

"Your father managed to save you, but he couldn't save her."

ROBERT

"He told me that she died when someone bombed my home."

ARNOLD

"Your father tried to protect you from this war from the beginning."

One of the bears hears glass shattering in the distance. He tries to alert Robert, but Robert doesn't pay attention.

ROBERT

"Who bombed my home? The Foxes?"

The other bear begins to hear it also. They notice doves flying towards a cottage in the distance. They try to alert Robert.

ARNOLD

"No. A bear tried to murder you, your father, and your mother."

SUDDENLY, a shot was heard and Arnold fell to the ground.

Robert bent down and tried to revive Arnold.

ARNOLD (dying breath)

"She's alive."

The other bears charged the cottage. They knew where the shot came from and who took it. The same guy who shot at Robert's father. Robert rushed towards them.

### **SCENE 3: Home**

INT: Cottage

BEARS-burst through the front door. Breathing heavily.

Robert's Squadron begin to search the house. They split up. Robert & one of his teammates search the first floor while the other searches the second.

Robert slowly creeps through the house. He hears a clicking noise and readies his weapon.

CLICK.

Robert sees the projection of images on the wall. It was his childhood.

CLICK.

Robert and his teammate walked into the living room. Both transfixed by the joy and peaceful world that used to exist. For the first time, he sees a bear, his mother, with all of her heavenly warmth. Just how his father described her.

CLICK

It was alien world to both of them. No fighting in the slides, only joy.

CLICK.

Robert's teammate heard the unlocking of a weapon and searches for it. He finds the body of the dead bear on the ground.

Robert kneels beside the body of the slain bear. He turns the body over and studies its face. He recognizes it. It's the same face in the projected images.

CLICK.

It's his mother. Tears stream down Robert's face. He sees the fox standing in front of him but he doesn't care. He's lost everyone.

The projector reached its last slide. A Blank Slide.

The white screen illuminated the room. Glowing brightly behind the bears. Casting a bright light on the fox.

Robert looked through his tears at the fox. Just a kid. No older than himself.

The young fox can barely see through the blinding white light. He looks away.

Robert's teammate draws his weapon, but realizes his chamber is empty. He slowly places his weapon on the ground and prepares to lunge towards the fox.

The young fox struggles to stare into the blinding light. The fox aims at him.

Robert's teammate lunges with his claws ready to slit the fox's neck.

The young fox fires.

The bear tackles the young fox to the ground.

THE END.





## SCENE 1: The Beginning

EXT. The skies above the war. High above the looming clouds. Vultures are flying beside the doves except their reasons are different. They're here for the aftermath. The doves are here to start it.

The doves are zooming through the skies above the clouds. The swarm of doves bring the clouds with them as they approach the battlefield. The swarm of doves fly over the field and split in half. One half goes left and the other half goes right. One goes to the bears side and the other goes to the foxes side.

We stick with the foxes side first with two doves discussing battle plans for the foxes. General Irving and his soldier.

One dove looking below, laughing.

SOLDIER DOVE  
"What's so funny sir?"

GENERAL IRVING  
(laughing)  
"I can't believe how no one remembers how this all started."

SOLDIER DOVE stayed silent. He had no idea what the general was talking about. He had been born into this war like the rest of the doves. Irving was the oldest dove on the battalion who had been here since the war began.

Irving notices his partner's silence.

GENERAL IRVING  
(still chuckling)  
"There was once this bear get into a fight against the fox. I remained in the trees, observing."

Irving continues to chuckle to himself as if he's the one who caused the event to happen. He can hardly get through a sentence.

GENERAL IRVING (continued)  
"Those two tore each other to shreds. It was a sight to see."

Irving sounded glad, almost honored, that he witnessed their battle. Soldier Dove spoke hesitantly and cautiously. He's seen what Irving is capable of. The soldier asked his question carefully as to not awake the sleeping giant that is Irving.

SOLDIER DOVE

(hesitantly)

"Did-did you know who started it? Or why they started it?"

Irving studied his nervous soldier. And smirked. As much as a dove could smirk. He spoke in a quiet voice.

GENERAL IRVING  
(smiling with pleasure)  
"I didn't care"

Soldier Dove remained unfazed. It fits Irving's history.

Irving again noticing his soldier's hesitance. He turns to his soldier.

GENERAL IRVING  
(challenging tone)  
"You think of me as menace don't you?"

SOLDIER DOVE  
"No! I-I-"

GENERAL IRVING  
"In fact if it weren't for me, you wouldn't have a job right now.

SOLDIER DOVE  
"what do you mean?"

GENERAL IRVING  
(Stern)  
"I made my choices so that WE may survive! After the war against the humans, we had no place in this world other than keeping the ecosystem in check. The more intelligent animals adopted a system similar to the humans and we were left out. So when I saw the fox and bear fighting, I saw an opportunity for us."

SOLDIER DOVE  
"You started a war just so that you could have a job?-"

GENERAL IRVING  
(booming voice)  
"So that WE may SURVIVE."

SOLDIER DOVE  
"And no one opposed you?"

GENERAL IRVING  
"No. A fox and bear opposed me, but they'll be taken care of soon enough."

The Doves land on a tree by the General's tent. One of the foxes saw Irving on the branches and immediately went to fetch the general. Irving need not say anything. He commanded respect. He embodied it.

General Alton- the leading general of the foxes. A large fox with bulging muscles that shadow his small mind. He's your stereotypical stupid-strong one. He saw the doves and ushered them into the tent.

GENERAL ALTON

"Irving! What do you have for me."

GENERAL IRVING

"Bears are fabricating more weapons and gaining more men. They'll likely have their weapons made before we have ours done."

GENERAL ALTON

"Good god...And we don't have the fox-power to sustain another assault. Are you sure of this?"

GENERAL IRVING-irked by Alton's question. He perched right in Alton's face. He spoke with a calm ferocity.

GENERAL IRVING

"Are you questioning me boy."

Alton stood still. The room stood frozen in fear.

GENERAL ALTON

"no."

GENERAL IRVING

"Then take my directions. And go to war."

Irving flew away. Soldier dove followed. Alton can be heard shouting his orders as they fly away.

In the clouds, the soldier speaks with Irving.

SOLDIER DOVE

"You just lied to him?! The bears don't have that kind of power at all."

Irving smirking once more. He took off with the soldier quickly behind him. Irving turned towards his companion behind him.

GENERAL IRVING

"You don't get it son. The animals who control the information, Control the war."

Irving sped off to the side of the bears to spin a similar tale.

**SCENE 2: The BATTLE**

EXT BATTLEFIELD- AFTERNOON in the treetops on the fox side.

Irving watches the battle unfold beneath him. Chuckling while his pawns move across the board.

Soldier dove lands beside him.

SOLDIER DOVE

"What did you tell the bears?"

GENERAL IRVING

(not looking at Soldier Dove)

"The same thing I told the foxes."

SOLDIER DOVE

"You lied again?"

GENERAL IRVING

"Yes. And I set a few plans in motion."

The battle rages below them. A fox hides behind a rock while a bear on the opposing side contemplates his role in the war.

SOLDIER DOVE

"What have you done?"

GENERAL IRVING

"I took care of loose ends. There was a bear and a fox who could oppose me if they found out that I was the one who spread the lie that started this war. By the end of this battle, they'll no longer be an issue."

Irving flies to the bear side and Soldier dove follows.

EXT- BATTLEFIELD- Afternoon in the treetops on the bear side.

Below a bear aims across the field at the young fox hiding behind rocks. The bear tries to shoot, but his gun explodes and he is hit with a bullet. Lying in his blood, the bear tried moving but a medical bear got to him first.

Soldier dove stood watching Irving's plan unfold in front of him.

The medical bear began to bury the injured bear soldier.

SOLDIER DOVE

"Why did you rig his gun to explode? Who would do that to their own teammate?"

Irving points towards a bear making weapons behind the tents.

GENERAL IRVING

"He didn't take much convincing. After all, as a weapons maker knows what he has to do to survive. He's a lot like us. This war is his life. Without it, he has no purpose."

SOLDIER DOVE

"And the bear? What did he do to deserve this?"

GENERAL IRVING

"He knew the truth. He was there."

SOLDIER DOVE

"He saw the battle?"

GENERAL IRVING

"He was close enough to be a threat. I tried many times to kill him and his family. Even tried bombing his home and he survived that."

SOLDIER DOVE

"You killed his entire family?"

GENERAL IRVING (ignoring the soldier)

"I thought about killing his child, but he was too young to even remember. And as luck would have it, his son, Robert, is in this war."

Irving points out the hulking bear with a bellowing roar that would make anyone shudder with fear.

SOLDIER DOVE

"And what about the mother?"

Irving didn't respond. He was watching a fox run away from the field. Towards a cottage. Towards home.

**SCENE 3: Home**

EXT- COTTAGE ROOFTOP

Irving and Soldier dove drop down on the rooftop as the fox runs into it. In the distance, a veil of golden dust shimmered on the battlefield. Phase 2 of Irving's plan was about to begin.

SOLDIER DOVE  
"Why are we here?"

Irving point to the golden veil.

GENERAL IRVING  
"Phase 2"

In the veil of dust, you could make out the silhouette of three bears and a fox battling. Except, it didn't seem like they were battling. They were talking with each other. Enemies on the battlefield talking peacefully with each other.

SOLDIER DOVE didn't ask. He knew. Someone was going to die in that veil of dust. It's only a matter of when.

Breaking of glass can be heard below the doves. Irving peers over the ledge and see's the gun pointing out from the window ledge.

The Soldier also peers over and sees the gun. He stands in silence watching the plan unfold.

Irving is searching the skies. He's waiting for something to happen.

The Soldier watches the gun below and the golden veil of dust. Unable to prevent what is about to happen. He hears the gun click. The safety is removed. He can see the barrel of the gun steady and aim towards the largest of the three bears. It was the large bear whose roar strikes fear in anyone who hears it.

SOLDIER DOVE

(alarmed)

"Wait! I thought you weren't going to kill his son"

Irving doesn't respond. The barrel of the gun gets its target. You can see the fox's paws steady the gun.

SUDDENLY, a dove rams into the barrel of the gun before the trigger is pulled. The Bullet travels into the golden dust.

The dove circled back and landed beside Irving.

Simmons:(to Irving, snidely)

"See. I told you I could time it perfectly."

Soldier Dove doesn't pay attention to Simmons. He follows the trajectory of the bullet in to the veil of dust.

The bullet struck the fox.

The soldier stood afraid.

SOLDIER DOVE

"You placed a hit on two soldi-?"

GENERAL IRVING

"-Two enemies. Yes. It's for the greater good."

SOLDIER DOVE

(anger rising)

"Greater good? What good could allow for this?"

Irving looked at his soldier for quite a while. He looked back towards the battlefield at the fallen fox and Robert.

GENERAL IRVING (to soldier)

"You're dismissed for today soldier. I'll see you tomorrow. Get some rest."

Soldier dove angrily flies off leaving Irving and Simmons alone the cottage.



The bears in the golden veil look at the dead fox and grieve in agony and anger. The bears search for the source of the bullet.

Simmons watches the golden veil.

Simmons  
"The others were also successful."

Irving doesn't respond.

Simmons looks at Irving. Studying his face.

Irving is intently watching Robert. It's difficult to read his face. Difficult to know what plans are forming in his mind.

Simmons looks up and sees the soldier fly in the distant skies.

Simmons:  
"He gonna be a problem?"

Irving doesn't turn towards Simmons. He keeps his eyes on Robert.

Irving  
"Let's hope not."

THE END