

CUT TO: A LONE HANGAR DEEP IN THE JUNGLE

EXT. HANGAR-NIGHT

JOLSON

Alright, listen up twink.

The time now is ten to 10.

According to a weather simulation of the surrounding areas,
the highest rainfall is scheduled to be between 12:30 pm and
02:00 am.

We are commencing the ambush during the storm. It will be
ugly, and muddy and it will not be a walk in the park.

So, I will say the plan once and once only.

I will be in control of the UV radar to monitor any dino
activity, but I don't think we'll be expecting any.

Mangler's encampment is protected by snipers on the East,
West, and South - the only entrances.

We are going to make our own entrance, "Crimson Blizzard" will
be kind enough to be our designated demolitions expert, and
she will plant charges along the East and West outskirts, once
they are detonated, panic will ensue and during that, "Autumn
Exile", "Obscure Sunlight" and "Mercury Retrograde" will head
into the base and extract the target.

AUTUMN EXILE

Extract?

I thought we were icing him on the spot

JOLSON

Yeah?

Well, you thought wrong now shut the fuck up.

As I was saying, "WINTER HURRICANE" and "JACKIE MONGREL"
will provide covering firing while the three of them extract
the target.

Then we rendezvous thirty clicks away from the village, there
will be a car waiting for us. And we ride off into the sunset,
a job well done.

Questions?

One of the soldiers raises their hand

Shove it.

Alright people let's get a fucking move on, daylight's
wasting.

The soldiers in front of JOLSON disperse and head back to
their bunks, while the soldiers in and around their bunks
begin to pack their gear for the mission.

WINTER HURRICANE

Eh, man.

MERCURY

Yeah?

WINTER HURRICANE

Watch yourself, I don't trust that guy one bit.

MERCURY

Don't worry about me.

I got your back if you got mine?

WINTER HURRICANE

Deal, we'll pick this up later...

WINTER HURRICANE nods her head before heading off to her bunk.

CUT TO: THE DARK JUNGLE-NIGHT

Lightning brightens the dark sky, and the unit is seen moving through the rain and deep vegetation. JOLSON is seen carrying a high-tech backpack with machinery, the other team members resting sonar goggles on their foreheads and carrying assault rifles, as they advance in unison.

The storm rages on and the team can be seen struggling against the wind and heavy rain.

AUTUMN EXILE slips whilst crossing a muddied walkaway

AUTUMN EXILE

Ahhhhhhhhh!

Fuck!

JOLSON

Autumn, get the fuck up!

A few trees begin rustling against the direction of the wind, just then CRIMSON BLIZZARD flips her goggles down and looks in the direction of the disturbance.

CRIMSON BLIZZARD

Guys...

JOLSON

Come on get up damn it!

CRIMSON BLIZZARD

Guys!

Guys! Red alert!

We have a hostile dino incoming!

From the bushes, a raptor springs out and is illuminated by the brief lightning that occurs.

JOLSON

FIREEEE!

The unit open fire on the raptor causing it to charge into OBSCURE SUNLIGHT and rip the unsuspecting soldier in half.

The group all panic and in the ensuing chaos, disperse to make ground from the raptor, each member running in their own direction.

CRIMSON BLIZZARD fires her grenade launcher but misses, the grenade explodes on impact causing an explosion and launching WINTER HURRICANE, injuring her in the process.

MERCURY hurries to help her back on her feet. The team members are still confused and disoriented.

Eventually, MERCURY gets WINTER back on her feet, and the raptor notices the two.

The raptor looks at the pair.

MERCURY leaves the injured WINTER against a tree and begins taunting the raptor.

The raptor begins chasing MERCURY, who in a panic runs while continually turning back.

The Raptor is hot on MERCURY's tail and is mere inches away from biting him

From the distance, a loud shout is heard.

JACKIE MONGREL

Retrograde! Get down!

MERCURY dives into a nearby ditch, and as the raptor is about to sink its teeth into him it ruptures from an explosion

MERCURY rolls to the side to avoid the raptor's corpse falling on him.

CUT TO: A SECLUDED JUNGLE VILLAGE

EXT.VILLAGE-NIGHT

The villagers are wearing makeshift armor and carrying old-world rifles, as they patrol, the explosion is heard in the village prompting the villagers to look in the direction of where the sound may have come from.

CUT TO: THE BACK OF A DIMLY LIT MAN

The scene is a very low-light one

The man's back is seen while several candles illuminate the dark room

The man is being tended to by a woman who is dabbing a cloth on his back, causing him to grunt in pain, the man's face is not visible.

The woman whispers "sorry" and continues to dip the cloth in a bowl before drying it and dabbing it on the man, until one of the villagers enters the tomb.

VILLAGER

Chief.

We heard explosions nearby.

We thought it may be Trident Mining, but due to the time, we suspect it is The Reach.

The Man slowly unhunches his back and turns to the villager.

MAN

Assemble every last warrior we have, they are coming.

VILLAGER

As you command my lord.

EXT. JUNGLE-NIGHT

CUT TO: MERCURY APPROACHING WINTER HURRICANE

MERCURY

Hey.

You all right?

WINTER

Yeah, I'm- I'm good thank you.

MERCURY

Don't mention it.

C'mon, let's regroup with the others.

MERCURY swings WINTER's arm around his neck and begins walking
toward JOLSON, MONGREL, BLIZZARD & AUTUMN EXILE

AUTUMN EXILE is arguing with BLIZZARD and questioning how she
could've missed the shot

AUTUMN EXILE

Guys are you seeing this?!

CRIMSON BLIZZARD

Stop worrying about it..

AUTUMN EXILE

How the fuck am I supposed to do that?

I just saw someone get ripped clean in half!

CRIMSON BLIZZARD

Okay then stop freaking out..

AUTUMN EXILE

Again, how in the fuck am I supposed to do that?!

Y'know what I can't deal with this, fuck you guys, and fuck
this mission.

I was on trial for fraud, not for murder.

This shit is too much, I'm going back to base, I'm not doing
this sh-

A loud roar is heard and in an instant AUTUMN drops to the
floor, with half his head missing

JOLSON

You're right you aren't doing this.

Are there any other bright sparks that wanna give up their
lives?

The group remains quiet as the thunder roars in the distance

I thought as much, from now onwards it's either you listen, or
you die.

Take your fucking pick!

Once again, the group remains quiet, and a pack of raptors can
be heard roaring in the distance.

CUT TO: The group trudging through the jungle

WINTER

So...What they got you in for?

MERCURY

Guess....

WINTER

You strike me as the 'insubordinate' type...

MERCURY

Murder.

WINTER

Shit, never saw that one coming...

What happened?

MERCURY

You first.

WINTER

Eh, y'know...desertion.

My unit was stationed up in Krieger Valley, one day a bunch of raptors attacked, the entire base was overrun in a few seconds, and everyone was being massacred. I was young, naïve and at the time I had just run away from home. I sure as hell wasn't ready to die. So, I did what I did best- I ran. Eventually, word got around to my superiors back at HQ.

I was tried and found guilty of desertion...

Served 3 years in the can...

This brings us here...

Your turn, what happened?

MERCURY

sigh Nothing good that's for sure, it was me and a coupla' marines drinking talking shit, one of em challenged me to darts.

He lost, thought I cheated and wanted to settled the score, and tried to shiv me.

Needless to say, it didn't work.

WINTER

So, it was self-defense?

MERCURY

No...after him and his boys left, I followed them, found him and beat the LIVING shit out of him.

WINTER looks down at the ground deep in thought

WINTER

So, if Jolson and these other fuckers get any more unhinged at least I know I got a murderer in my corner.

MERCURY

No, I murdered someone, but I'm not a murderer, I wouldn't do it again.

I was angry and I acted out.

WINTER

Would you do it again?

MERCURY remains silent and continues walking, his expression is stoic

JOLSON

Alright, snowflakes, those of you still alive.

The village is roughly a few meters away, so I've decided that there's a change in plans, we're gonna sink the village. It's too risky for us to go in so we're gonna make 'em come out.

In the chaos, we go in and nab the son of a bitch.

Got it?

From behind MERCURY and WINTER, MONGREL nudges MERCURY

JACKIE MONGREL

Did you catch that asshole?

MERCURY stares at MONGREL before answering

MERCURY

Loud and clear "Mongrel"...

CUT TO: THE VILLAGE PERIMETER

The rain is heavy, and the unit is all wearing their goggles, we cut to a first-person view of BLIZZARD's goggles revealing the goggles are also fitted with night vision. BLIZZARD places an explosive and arms it.

CRIMSON BLIZZARD

You ready?

JACKIE MONGREL

Mhm hm

CRIMSON BLIZZARD to RADIO

Alright Mongrel and I are set up here.

JOLSON to RADIO

Good.

Team 2, status?

MERCURY

Gimme a second...

MERCURY is shown arming the explosive in the foreground while WINTER is keeping watch in the background.

Slowly from the bush, a rustle is heard

MERCURY looks and upon seeing nothing attributes it to the wind and so continues arming the bomb.

WINTER

So, when this is all over, you got any plans?

MERCURY

Eh, nah.

I guess I haven't thought that far ahead...

What about you?

You still gonna serve The Reach?

WINTER

Probably not.

I was actually thinking of starting my own little eatery,
y'know with oakwood benches, steel forks, and those cute
little takeaway bags. The works...

MERCURY

Heh, where would you open it?

WINTER remains quiet

MERCURY

Eh Winter?

You still there?

WINTER

Uhh sorry, zoned out there for second.

Y-y-yeah, I would uhm build it just outside the Valley...

A beeping sound is heard, and MERCURY stands up still facing
away from WINTER

MERCURY

Oh, shit I mean where in the valley?

As MERCURY turns to face WINTER while dusting his hands, a gun is pressed against his forehead from his side.

MERCURY's eyes turn to the direction of the gun, a man painted in tribal insignia

The man raises his fingers in a "shushing" gesture.

MERCURY looks forward to see WINTER being held hostage.

JOLSON

Team 2?

Status?

MERCURY looks at WINTER and contemplates informing JOLSON of their situation

The man pressing the gun against MERCURY hears JOLSON over the radio.

MERCURY

All good on our side.