

Generation Kill 1x04 - Combat Jack



[VO – all on radio]

MARINE 1

Stand by for tasking. Over.

MARINE 2

Roger. Standing by to copy. Over.

MARINE 1

First Recon battalion reinforced. Be prepared for relief in place no later than 1900 Zulu. Over.

MARINE 2

Solid copy on relief in place. Over.

[00:00:25]

(In the background:

STAFFORD

What you got, playboy, what you got?

MARINE 2

All right, do Platoon, bro.

STAFFORD

Hey, white boys, what you waiting for? That hole ain't gonna dig itself. Put your dick skin into it. Dig!

MARINE 2

What color are you?

STAFFORD

Shit, what you know about that, dawg?

CHRISTESON

That was pretty good.

STAFFORD

Gimme something that hurts.)

Brad hammers at the tar underneath his Humvee. Rudy comes over.

(In the background:

MARINE 2

What about Big Lebowski?

STAFFORD

Big Lebowski. All right. "Darker than a black steer's tookus...")

REYES

Hey, Brad, working those deltoids, that's good.

(In the background:

STAFFORD

Shit, too easy. Give me something real, man.

MARINE 2

Do The Rock.

MARINE 3

How about The Rock?)

REYES

Brother, you need a friend?

(In the background:

STAFFORD

[as Sean Connery] "Your best? Losers only complain about their best. Winners go home and fuck the prom queen. She was the prom queen.")

[00:01:09]

ESPERA

[to Kocher and Patrick] It's jacked, dawg. We got the Iceman seriously tweaking out on us. The best fucking team leader in the battalion. No offense. And we're losing him because some white boy accidentally on purpose tries to waste a Hajji. Back in Nasiriyah, we seen Generals drop mad arty rounds on an unarmed civilian city. Must've killed thousands. And what about all those little smoking burnt up little Hajji kids on the MSR's all hit by legit, called-in, officer-approved air strikes? Shit, we had a battalion of doctors try to light our asses up. So fucking what? It's war, dawg. Back in Afghanistan, I thought y'all were the shit. Blowing up Taliban forts, taking out air batteries. All I heard about was his reputation back in Afghanistan. I finally get on his team, he goes all weak titty on me.

Trombley walks over to Garza, Person and Jacks, carrying water containers.

KOCHER

[OS] I'm going to take a shit.

(In the background:

MARINE 2

How about Stallone, dude? He's the star of the movie.)

TROMBLEY

I brought some water if you want me to fill up your CamelBaks. Figure I'd save you a trip over to H&S.

(In the background:

MARINE 2

I said Rambo...)

JACKS

Hey, Garza, hand me that LSA up there, will ya?

PERSON

Yeah, no thanks, James.

Trombley walks away.

JACKS

Fucknuts thinks he can buy his way out of shooting those kids by getting us a drink of water.

PERSON

Yeah, I tell ya, Jacks, it's this new generation. In the opinion of this Marine, it's all that damn gangster rap and those video games that are desensitizing today's youth to violence.

JACKS

Yeah.

The camera pans back to Espera, Patrick and Kocher.

MARINE

[OS] Hey, did you hear that? We're doing comm checks.

ESPERA

I'll tell you what is fucked. Because of that Dylan Klebold wannabe, we got an inquiry on the whole platoon.

PATRICK

Ours ain't the only platoon that ain't shooting straight. You all got your hands full with Captain America.

ESPERA

Yeah, every time he hits a pebble, he thinks the whole company's being ambushed.

KOCHER

Don't I know it.

ESPERA

Captain America's gone, dawg. You see that look in his eyes? Like he's afraid if he takes a shit, Hajjis gonna come crawling out of his ass.

PATRICK

We got the best platoon commander and the whole fucking battalion's on his ass because he did the right thing and stood up to Encino Man.

ESPERA

It ain't the Hajjis are gonna kill us, man. It's fucking command. Maybe Brad's got the right idea hiding underneath his Humvee.

[00:03:29]

BAPTISTA

A mina claymore, a minha amiga.

HOLSEY

A mina claymore, a minha, amiga.

BRYAN

Lost half my medical gear on that truck, I got fucking Portuguese lessons.

BAPTISTA

Bon, Senhor T.

HOLSEY

Obrigado, Senhor Baptista.

STINETORF

Incoming. Encino Man, Casey Kasem, T, closing on your six.

HOLSEY

Shit.

SCHWETJE

Devil Dogs.

HOLSEY

Sir.

SCHWETJE

How's the sitrep here?

HOLSEY

Good, sir.

SCHWETJE

Been through a lot these past few days. I know there's a lot of strong feelings. I want you to think of me as the kind of commander who's not only tough and aggressive, but who also cares. I want to hear exactly what your concerns are. What I mean is that I want you to talk freely. Forget my bars for a moment. Corporal Holsey? Is there anything on your mind?

HOLSEY

Sir, is it true that we lost our battalion colors in the supply truck that Godfather ordered abandoned?

SCHWETJE

Hard as it is for me to say, the First Reconnaissance Battalion colors proudly carried into battle since Vietnam are reported missing. I can tell you the loss of these colors is something that weighs heavily on Godfather's shoulders. Baptist, how are you doing?

BAPTISTA

Capitao... It don't work so good, you know? Que paso ir? Estupido, you know? Jes, sir. Exactly so. Entende, si?

SCHWETJE

Yes. Yes, it is. Thank you, Baptist.

BAPTISTA

Nah.

SCHWETJE

Doc, how about you?

BRYAN

I'm all squared away, sir.

SCHWETJE

Doc, look, we're all aware how much the men look up to you. I'd like to know what you're thinking.

BRYAN

I don't think so, sir.

SCHWETJE

Doc, this is your chance to get a little something off your chest.

BRYAN

Are you asking me to speak frankly?

SCHWETJE

Yes. Well.

BRYAN

Well, sir, it's just that you're incompetent, sir.

(In the background:

MARINE

Who rat-fucked all these chows?

STAFFORD

"He's going to cut off your johnson, Lebowski!")

SCHWETJE

I'm doing the best I can.

BRYAN

Sir, it's not good enough.

Schwetje and Griego walk away.

(In the background:

STAFFORD

...I did Germans. I did, I did. I did The Big Lebowski, you tell me I already did that one, I did the whole script.)

BAPTISTA

Bom, Doc Bryan, bom.

STINETORF

Muy bom.

[0:06:05]

Kocher heads back to Bravo Three.

KOCHER

[muttering to himself] Lose the fucking colors.

MARINE

[OS] We'll figure it out. I gotta get on the radios.

MCGRAW

The radios aren't holding the proper G.P.S. time for more than 12 hours. The time keeps drifting. Men, the first lesson that they taught us back in college when I was working security for Duran Duran and U2 was the primacy of comms.

KOCHER

Captain.

MCGRAW

Eric! You'll be happy to know the men and I here were attempting to unfuck the comms. How battalion expects us to fight a war with this recycled junk is beyond me.

KOCHER

Very good, sir. A word with you?

MCGRAW

Sure.

KOCHER

Privately, sir.

MCGRAW

Excellent.

Kocher and McGraw walk away from the Humvee.

MCGRAW

Eric, what can I do for you?

KOCHER

Sir, it's about the enemy AKs you've been firing from your vehicle. You're endangering us. You're not calling your targets, the AKs sound like enemy fire.

MCGRAW

Jesus Christ, Eric.

KOCHER

Respectfully, sir, you fire an AK one more time, I'll fuck you up.

Schwetje and Griego walk up.

SCHWETJE

Gentlemen, everything squared away?

KOCHER

Yes, sir. The Captain was helping us unfuck our comms. Thank you, sir.

[00:07:10]

Godfather lectures First Recon command.

FERRANDO

... and it's based on Godfather's experience that this breeds like a fucking yeast infection. Every time an order is questioned, every time dissention is allowed to state its case, there's a corresponding decrease in overall morale. [to Fick] I can't have people questioning the orders of a superior officer. [to Schwetje] And if you have a performance complaint regarding subordinates, that has to go through the proper

channels. [to all] Back-channel grumbling is unacceptable, gentlemen. Unacceptable! Now I know some people aren't happy about the pell-mell assault on that airfield. And I admit it was rash, even reckless. But General Mattis had to have our eyes on that airfield, and your recon teams failed in the time allotted. This war isn't going well for us. Resistance in the cities is greater than expected. And the General feels we're killing far too many civilians. Godfather thinks we're going to go back into these cities we bypassed and root out the bad guys. The Iraqis are on the fence about this war. They're only going to bet on the horse they think can win.

FICK

Sir? Any expectation of re-supply?

FERRANDO

Zero. Unbeknownst to me, when I gave the order to abandon that supply truck our battalion colors were on it. Gentlemen, the loss of those colors... It's one of the most regrettable incidents of my entire career. And Ferrando takes full responsibility for it. But you should be aware that the loss of those colors will be more than offset by the battle streamers we will earn in this war. And we will earn 'em. That I know.

MARINE

[on radio] Two One Bravo, on this canal crossing, you might want to get a ground guide out to get you over...

[00:09:46]

Nighttime. Wynn and Fick are on watch. Lovell, Espera and Patrick approach.

WYNN

The three wise men, you must have traveled far.

ESPERA

Our platoon commander's on watch. How fucking righteous is that?

WYNN

I see the three of you coming together, I get to thinking there's some kind of problem.

PATRICK

Aw, no, Gunny, nothing like that.

LOVELL

We're just concerned about this thing with the LT and the Captain.

ESPERA

Word is he and Casey Kasem are going after the LT for grabbing the radio out of his hand when he's trying to call in danger close artillery on a bullshit target.

PATRICK

And, well, sir, we just want to say that if it comes to the CO charging you with insubordination...

FICK

Shut the fuck up and do your fucking jobs. Whatever happens between Captain Schwetje and myself is none of your fucking business.

Fick walks away.

ESPERA

Gunny, we were just trying...

WYNN

LT doesn't want this thing to mess with the platoon, and he sure as hell don't want anybody taking sides for or against. Now back the fuck down. The shit's on the Lieutenant, and he wants it to stay that way.

[00:11:00]

DARNOLD

[on radio] Hitman, this is Hitman Three Two. I got you loud and clear. Copy.

KOCHER

What the fuck are you two retards doing? Get up on that fucking gun.

REDMAN

What the fuck is Captain America doing out there?

CARASALEZ

Digging a hole.

REDMAN

What the fuck's he digging out there for?

KOCHER

I have no idea, Corporal.

REDMAN

Dirty, explain this shit to me.

CARASALEZ

It's a combat jack. Captain feels the need to entrench in a solitary position before letting one fly.

McGraw finishes digging a hole and dumps his AKs into it.

(In the background:

CARASALEZ

I wasn't gonna.

REDMAN

Fuck that, Dirty. Come on, it's my turn on the radio.

CARASALEZ

You better get up on that fucking gun, or Kocher will arrange your fucking face for Chiclets...

REDMAN

Bitch. Everything I say you hear backwards.)

[00:12:04]

Alpha examine some distant lights.

BURRIS

Seven, eight, nine, twenty, thirty...

FAWCETT

They're moving. At least I think they're moving. John, are they moving?

BURRIS

Shut up. You're fucking me up.

FAWCETT

They're too far away to lase. What do you think? We watch them for maybe 10 more mikes, we're gonna know, sir.

BURRIS

There's 140, give or take.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

Get me a radio.

BURRIS

You gonna call Captain Patterson?

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

I'm gonna get on the net with the FAC first. [into radio] Godfather FAC, this is Assassin Two Actual.

TWISTING

[on radio] Assassin Two, this is Twisting, Godfather FAC. Send it.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[into radio] This is Assassin Two Actual. We have possible enemy contact. We have 140 possible armor on the move, 15 clicks due east of our position. Grids to follow. Over.

TWISTING

[on radio] Assassin Two, this is Twisting, Godfather FAC. Standing by to copy grid. Over.

[00:13:00]

Lilley is attempting to clean his camera in the dark.

LILLEY

This shit is fucked, bro. Hey, Sergeant, you know what I can do when sand gets up inside one of these video cameras?

LOVELL

Get with your team. We got armor coming at us.

[00:13:20]

Person masturbates. Hasser runs up.

HASSER

Hey, where's Brad?

PERSON

Jesus fucking Christ, Walt. Are you serious? My first combat jack.

HASSER

Fuck your jack. We're being overrun by armor!

PERSON

He's in his grave.

HASSER

Brad, Brad. Alpha counted 140 T-72s headed our way.

MARINE
[OS] Tanks!

BAPTISTA
[OS] Hey, say what?

MARINE
[OS] Hurry up, grab your gear. Let's fucking go! Go, go, go!

FICK
[OS] Stafford! Get on the hook with Godfather. Find out if they have any more SA on the tanks.

ESPERA
Brad, battalion's going Red-Con One and Alpha called in air support.

LILLEY
[OS] Hey, Garza! How much more ammo do you need?

GARZA
[OS] I don't know. How much armor we got coming?

LILLEY
[OS] I don't know, brah.

MARINE
[OS] Hey, fella.

COLBERT
Ray, get on TAD six and TAD seven. Walt, get up on the berm and man the Mark-19. You have the thermals?

ESPERA
Yeah, I got them right here, dawg.

JACKS
[OS] Rudy, wake the fuck up and put your gear on.

COLBERT
Warm them the fuck up and use them.

REYES
[OS] What's the problem, brother?

JACKS

[OS] Fucking Alpha spotted armor headed our way.

COLBERT

Why the fuck are you two standing around with your dicks in your hands? Don't you have teams to take care of?

PATRICK

Roger that.

MARINE 1

[OS] Tanks coming!

MARINE 2

[OS] I know.

MARINE 3

[OS] Get on your gun.

ESPERA

Iceman's back.

COLBERT

Find the reporter, Trombley. If little Miss Rolling Stone gets run over by an Iraqi tank, Ray's band won't make the cover.

TROMBLEY

Yes, Sergeant.

HASSER

They're moving. You can see it.

REYES

[OS] You want us to tear down the cammie net?

PATRICK

[OS] Tear 'em down and prepare to move!

PERSON

So we're unsupplied, 24 hours ahead of the next nearest Marine, and now the Iraqi army has found us. I like the plan, Brad. It works for me.

SUDS TWO-ONE

[on radio] Got a flight of F-18s holding east ten miles at Angels 22. Ordinance to follow.

COLBERT

It's a town...

PATRICK

[OS] Jacks, you see anything?

JACKS

[OS] I don't see shit.

SUDS TWO-ONE

[on radio] Four GPU 12s, one laser Maverick, 600 rounds for this section.

COLBERT

... and it ain't moving.

SUDS TWO-ONE

[on radio] Zero plus three-five time on station. Ready for your work.

TWISTING

[on radio] Twisting copies. Got a flight of two A-10s at Angels 10, call sign Dragon One Five .

HASSER

Are you sure?

TWISTING

[on radio] They are pushing 1-5 klicks northwest and check out a potential column of armor at that location.

COLBERT

It's autokinesis. You're seeing the involuntary muscle movements of your own eyes. Those lights aren't going to come any closer than they are. It's a fucking town. Thirty, forty klicks out there at least. How far out did Alpha call this?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

[on radio] Dragon One Five copies, we're pushing.

HASSER

15 klicks.

TWISTING

[on radio] Dragon One Five, you have Suds Two One flight of two F-18s at Angels 1-8...

COLBERT

It's bullshit. There's no armor.

ESPERA

There's no armor?

There are explosions in the distance.

TWISTING

[on radio] Twisting copies. Can you confirm that it is armor?

PATRICK

[OS] Stand down, Team Two.

PERSON

Well, apparently the United States Air Force thinks Brad Colbert is full of shit.

TWISTING

[on radio] Roger. Can you confirm the presence of armor?

SUDS 2-1

[on radio] Standby.

[00:16:20]

Alpha examines bombed out desert.

SMITH

[OS] Jesus Christ, dude.

FAWCETT

[OS] That's one hell of an air strike you had the LT call in.

BURRIS

[OS] It's not on me.

SMITH

11,000 lbs of bombs. That's some serious shock and awe.

ALPHA LT

[on radio] Assassin Two Three, this is Assassin Actual. Still awaiting your BDA. Do you copy?

FAWCETT

[into radio] Assassin Two, yeah, we copy. [turns to the others] The LT is really freaking. He needs us to find something we hit.

SMITH

How many tanks was that, John, 140?

BURRIS

I told you, motherfucker. It was the LT that called it.

SMITH

Check it out, y'all. That's all that's left of a Hajji tank. You'll get the Navy Comm for this one. We could have been overrun.

BURRIS

Fuck you. Damon, don't be a pussy. Fucking call it in. Let's give the LT a tank. He can get his medal. We can get the fuck out of here.

FAWCETT

[into radio] Assassin Two, this is Two Three. Over.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Send it.

FAWCETT

[into radio] Yeah, we've covered three grid squares, we have nothing. I say again, nothing. How copy?

SMITH

I'm keeping this. Get some ESPN and X-Games.

FAWCETT

There should be a trail up there. They're extracting us.

SMITH

If there'd've been tanks here, that would have been fucking cool.

[00:17:23]

Alpha Two are driving to a village near the previous night's bombing.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Assassin, this is Assassin Two Actual. Stand by for sitrep. Over.

PATTERSON

[on radio] Assassin Actual standing by.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] We're pushing three clicks north to Papa Victor 2-1-7 5-9-8 to the nearest hamlet to question the locals on the armor. Over.

PATTERSON

[on radio] Solid copy. Assassin Actual out.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

Corporal, stop over here by the village. These people are close enough to have sighted the armor.

ALPHA MARINE

[OS] Hey, push off dismounts.

ALPHA MARINE 2

[on radio] All Victors, all Victors, dismount and hold north of the town. Break break. Assassin Two One...

FAWCETT

Cover the LT.

ALPHA MARINE 2

[on radio] Do you see anything in those windows east of the green?

ALPHA MARINE 1

[on radio] A creepy old lady is watching us. No threat, over.

SCOTT

Dude, what do you think they're saying?

SMITH

[mimicing Alpha lieutenant] "Excuse me, Meesh. Tell the man that we come in friendship."

FAWCETT

[OS] And Meesh is, "Dude, my big American friends are going to fuck you up if you don't show us some blownup tanks." And the Hajji's all, "Habadabada? Habadabada."

BURRIS

And Meesh is all, "Dude, these Iraqis love the fact that we are here. They fucking love freedom and they thought that those fireballs last night were fucking wicked, dude. You Americans have killed a lot of sand. The sand was very evil."

SMITH

The Lieutenant's all, "Meesh, I just shit my panties. Tell the nice man if he doesn't show me at least one blownup tank, I'll look very stupid and the other officers will laugh at me."

BURRIS

And Meesh is all, "Dude, throw me a friggin' bone here. How about a frigging pickup truck with bald tires?"

FAWCETT

Bro, and the Hajji's all, "Habdaba? Dabity daba." And Meesh is, "Lieutenant, this Hajji dude is totally bummed he can't save your career. He's got no tanks, but check it out, you can have his bitchin' daughter."

SMITH

And the Lieutenant's all weepy and shit. Fucking frat-house pussy.

The lieutenant returns to the Humvee.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

Back to camp. I'll ride with Team Two.

MEESH

Hey.

FAWCETT

What'd the old man say?

MEESH

He's afraid we're going to bomb his village tonight. [referring to the goat he's carrying] LT turned it down. I am really hungry.

FAWCETT

Mount up.

ALPHA LT

[on radio] Stand by for short count. Five, four, three, two, one.

SCOTT

You take the fur off before you eat it, right?

They drive away from the village.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Assassin, this is Assassin Two Actual. Over.

PATTERSON

[on radio] This is Assassin Actual. Send it.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] We uh, we have found some indication of Iraqi armor operating in the area, but ah, evidence on which to base a BDA is inconclusive so far. Over.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Interrogative: by inconclusive, do you mean to say that you have found no destroyed Iraqi armor?

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] This is Assassin Two Actual. At this time, not specifically. Over.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Interrogative: have you found any non specific destroyed Iraqi armor?

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Negative. Over.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Assassin Two, have you found any destroyed targets, military or civilian? Over.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Negative. We turned a lot of dirt. Over.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Roger that.

ALPHA TWO LIEUTENANT

[on radio] Assassin Two Actual out.

PATTERSON

[to Barrett] 11,000 lbs of ordinance dropped and we didn't hit any armor. We didn't destroy any villages though either. Guess that sort of goes in the win column, right?

[00:20:30]

Bravo are breaking camp.

WYNN

Fill the ranger graves! Sterilize your position. We expect to be Oscar Mike by 1500.

PERSON

Oh no. Christ lover at my nine.

COLBERT

Coming this way?

PERSON

Yeah. ETA is like 10 seconds.

COLBERT

Like I gotta deal with this too.

BODLEY

Men. I'm holding a service and I wonder if you would take comfort in pausing for a word of prayer.

PERSON

No thank you, Lieutenant Commander. We got the warning order, so it looks like we're going to be moving out to kill a whole bunch more of these godless heathens for you.

BODLEY

Hmm.

PERSON

Yeah, but don't worry. We will not rest until the Iraqi threat to your way of worship has been completely neutralized.

BODLEY

I'm aware of the warning order. It is for that reason that we are congregating right now for a brief service of-

PERSON

Oh, the other thing... The other thing is...is that my team leader here, Sergeant Colbert. Yeah, he was born a Hebrew and remains a practicing Christ-killer. So, it's p-purely out of respect for him, I feel as if I'm going to have to forgo your festive rituals.

(In the background:

MARINE

[OS] Got more boxes? Who's got the MREs?)

Bodley walks over to Espera's team.

BODLEY

Men! I'm holding a brief service.

ESPERA

No thanks, sir. We're gearing up here at the moment.

CHRISTOPHER

Sergeant?

ESPERA

What's up, dawg?

CHRISTOPHER

Can I?

ESPERA

Go ahead.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank you, Sarge.

ESPERA

There's one in every crowd.

TROMBLEY

I don't know why you guys are down on this shit. I'm a Christian.

COLBERT

Theologically speaking, Trombley, the world's been going downhill ever since man first offered entrails to the gods.

TROMBLEY

What's that mean, entrails?

PERSON

That religion is gay.

COLBERT

The point, Lance Corporal, we're supposed to be a recon unit of pure warrior spirit. We're out here, 40 clicks into enemy lines, and this man of God here, is a fucking POG. In fact, he's an officer POG. That's one more layer of bureaucracy and unnecessary logistics, one more asshole we need to supply MREs and baby wipes for. And worst of all...

(In the background, on screen:

BODLEY

...Give us strength...)

COLBERT

Worst of all, the motherfucker doesn't even carry a weapon. When push comes to shove, even Rolling Stone picks up a gun. But this fucking shill of God, he can't cover his sector. He'll never hump ammo or claymores. This is a fucking war. And we're here as warriors. So on top of everything else that's expected of us, do we really need to drag him along and indulge in this make-believe bullshit?

PERSON

Oh no. Not only do we have to worry about all the Charms you've eaten, now Brad's just pissed off God.

[00:23:36]

Espera, Wright and Leon are carrying humrats.

ESPERA

No, seriously, dawg, have you ever analyzed a wet dream? I mean, the mind is so powerful, it can give you a dream so real that it makes your dick come. Why can't you harness that power when you're awake? Why can't you meditate yourself into thinking you're fucking a chick so hot that you actually orgasm?

PERSON

Wait, are you talking about like jerking off without using any hands?

ESPERA

No, dawg, I'm talking about fucking any girl you want all in your mind. But it's so real-

COLBERT

Walt, we're having a little humrat feast. Make sure Garza and Lilley get their share.

PERSON

Yeah, it's only fair! If the Iraqis can burn our supply truck, we can partake in their humanitarian rations.

TROMBLEY

How do you jerk off with no hands?

PERSON

Yeah, you need one hand at least to hold the cock book.

ESPERA

Dawg, I'm talking about the power of the mind. You don't need a cock book. You don't need shit.

LEON

[OS] Gotta have a cock book.

ESPERA

You just need to meditate on the perfect fuck.

HASSER

Y'know Wasik'll jerk off to anything. I seen him punishing his unit during a screening of Pocahontas at Mathilda.

COLBERT

That's tragic. I liked Pocahontas. Wonderful music.

ESPERA

Naw, naw, naw, Brad. You cannot say that you like Pocahontas. The genocide of my people is turned into a cartoon musical with a singing raccoon?

HASSER chuckles.

ESPERA

I mean, think about it, dawg, the real story of Pocahontas is about a bunch of white boy who come to my land, bribe the corrupt Indian chief, kill off all the warriors and fuck the Indian princess silly. Would the white man make a story about Auschwitz, where the inmate falls in love with the guard and they go off singing love songs with dancing swastikas?

TROMBLEY

My great grandfather killed Indians. Up in Michigan for money.

ESPERA

Trombly, you are the first white motherfucker to say something like that to me.

TROMBLEY

Yeah?

ESPERA

Back in the fishing village where I'm from, Los Angeles, most white motherfuckers that talk about their people, they say they got a Native American ancestor to pretend to be down with me. But here you are, coming the other way.

COLBERT

Poke, what the fuck are you anyway? Your wife is half white, you talk like you're black, most of your friends are fucking white, and every once in a while, when you feel like it, you throw in with the Indians.

MARINE (SCHWETJE?)

[on loudspeaker] All Hitman victors, this is Hitman...

PERSON

[OS] Yeah Poke, what the fuck?

COLBERT

Is it just that you're whatever race happens to be cool at the moment?

MARINE (SCHWETJE?)

[on loudspeaker] ...Make sure you have your flak and helmets on.

ESPERA

You got a point, dawg. I don't hang out with Mexicans.

LEON

I'm Mexican.

ESPERA

Mexicans got \$20,000 stereos, lots of guns and every time I go into a liquor store with one, I'm afraid we're gonna rob the place. Mexicans are scary motherfuckers.

PERSON

What the fuck does any of this have to do with jerking off?

Griego walks past.

GRIEGO

Formation, devil dogs.

COLBERT

What's up, Gunny?

GRIEGO

Company Commander will address you.

[00:26:06]

Schwetje addresses the company.

SCHWETJE

And I know you're mad at the battalion. Because as you know, I've been talking to you and I've heard you. And I know you're angry. I know you're angry that the supply truck was burned and you don't have that food to eat. You told me this and I heard you. But you shouldn't be angry at your command. If you're angry at your command, then you're saying it was our fault that the supply truck was burned. But we didn't burn the supply truck. The enemy burned the supply truck. They took your food from you. That's the important thing to remember. It was the enemy who stole your food from you and you should be really really mad at them. Before we step off on this next mission, I'm reminding you of who your enemy is... the enemy.

GRIEGO

Thank you, sir! Company, Attenhut! Fall out!

The Company disperses.

COLBERT

[to Fick] I'm in awe.

Fick walks away.

[00:27:20]

Bravo are on the move.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, be advised, our objective is Al Hayy, 15 clicks up the ASR. Break. We've been tasked to screen RCT-1's movement. Break. Assassin is on point, two clicks ahead of us. Going towards the enemy. Stay alert. Over.

COLBERT

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One Alpha. Roger.

HASSER

We got friendly Victors hauling ass southbound.

PERSON

[shouts] Hey! Baghdad's the other way, ya bitches!

TROMBLEY

Army, probably third ID.

PERSON

Yeah, probably ran outta tampons. Going all the way back to the PX.

COLBERT

What the fuck? That's Alpha. [into radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One. Interrogative. Why is our sister company moving in the opposite direction?

FICK

[on radio] Roger, Two One. I'm on the nets right now trying to get some SA on this.

Patterson and Barrett are driving in the opposite direction to Bravo.

PATTERSON

The thing to remember is they'll never take a Recon Marine alive.

BARRETT

Hoorah, sir.

PATTERSON

Hoorah.

FICK

[into radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Hitman Two Actual. I have confirmation that Alpha has been detached for a different mission. Break. A Marine supply unit was ambushed south of here and a captured Marine was executed in the city center. Break. We have our own mission. Let's keep our focus.

LILLEY

Brah, this is what I was telling you about. That Marine from that supply unit that was captured, they strung his ass up in the middle of the town.

GARZA

No, they crucified him.

LEON

On a cross?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, it has to be. That's what crucifixion is. Don't you ever read the bible?

Leon gives Christopher the finger.

GARZA

Maybe it's bullshit. I mean, they say they killed 1,000 Marines in Nasiriyah and that's bullshit. And that thing about J Lo? Man, she ain't dead. At least I don't think so.

LOVELL

[into radio] This is Two Three for Two Actual. Can you confirm the captured Marine was crucified? Over.

FICK

[into radio] That's affirmative. Over.

Leon makes the sign of the cross.

[00:29:48]

Patterson plans with RCT-1's commander over the Marine rescue mission.

BATTALION COMMANDER

We have a fairly large scale urban area which is operating business as usual with uniformed Republican Guard units mobilized. Civilians wise enough to leave the city

have the entire east side from which to flee. As far as I'm concerned, we have a Marine in this city, and we will do what it takes to recover him.

PATTERSON

In our DNA.

BATTALION COMMANDER

The main MSR running from military installations to Ba'ath political targets is here. We have three ancillary service routes. The main MSR we've named Cheetahs, followed by ASR Rhino, ASR Crazy Horse and this one running alongside the central mosque is ASR Seventh Veil. The NCOs in my two shop who did the mapping named the streets after their favorite titty bars.

PATTERSON

Am I to understand you want us to hold a blocking here along ASR Rhino?

BATTALION COMMANDER

You'll be a Sparrowhawk force too, for any of our units that get cut off here. But generally speaking that is affirmative. We're going to hit this town hard. That comes down from General Mattis himself. If the army wants to lose a supply unit then cut and run while a captured female soldier becomes a poster girl on Al Jazeera, that's their business. But Marines will not go down that path. At 0 dawn hundred tomorrow the Navy is launching some precision guided whoopass. Rounds completed here at 0430. That takes out the Ba'ath political headquarters and these barracks here. At 0 dawn hundred my tanks are moving in, followed by my infantry. In addition to blocking here, I want your recon units to target our on-call artillery. Anything you see between ASR Seventh Veil, and ASR Rhino. You can be as loose with the ROE as you like. This whole city is declared hostile.

[00:31:33]

Alpha team scouts Ash Shatrah.

FAWCETT

We got armor for this.

BURRIS

Yeah, we're gonna fuck some shit up.

FAWCETT

Fucking plain as day. Republican guard walking armed and in uniform like it's cool.

BURRIS

Plus look at all the trash from the POG supply units going north. They throw all kind of shit on the road.

FAWCETT

Explain to me what genius has all our supply convoys going past a town where this fucking Iraqi military unit's never surrendered.

BURRIS

Check it out! Pound cake. Right off the ground. The fucking POGs got so much food, they just toss the shit.

SMITH

You're eating discards?

BURRIS

I'm fucking hungry. This Marine needs more than one meal a day.

SMITH

You see any jalapeño and cheese?

BURRIS

Fucking smell here.

SMITH

That's the death smell. That's rotting Hajji. That shit gets me hard.

SCOTT

There's gonna be a lot more like them. Gonna be a motherfucking flyfest in that town.

BURRIS

That one's a kid.

SMITH

Future fucking terrorist. Come dark, I'll piss on each one of those stinking dead Hajjis. They fucking put an American on a cross.

SCOTT

A fucking American Marine, man.

[00:33:06]

PATTERSON

With your permission, Colonel, as soon as your men step off, I'd like to see about inserting some of my teams into one of these high buildings along the MSR, set up an OP and support your men with more effective fire missions.

BATTALION COMMANDER

I like that, Captain. We give your sniper units a good clear...

A CIA operative and Iraqi "Freedom Fighters" approach.

PATTERSON
What the fuck?

BATTALION COMMANDER
Can I help you, sir?

CIA AGENT
Colonel, I've been sent here to apprise you of some late breaking developments.

JR MARINE OFFICER
Sir, I got off the net with CENTCOM, and he has been given full command authority.

CIA AGENT
Back channel authority. For all intent and purpose I'm not here. Now, gentlemen, this man is the mission. [he holds up a playing card with a picture of Almajid] We've good reason to believe that Ali Hassan Almajid aka Chemical Ali, is holed up in Ash Shatrah.

BATTALION COMMANDER
Mister, the mission for us is recovering a US Marine reported to be inside that town.

CIA AGENT
Our force is aware of that concern. Recovering the Marine is a priority but this man is the highest priority.

BATTALION COMMANDER
I can assure you my men are prepared for any contingency. And if the defenders put up a stiffer fight because some big shot...

CIA AGENT
Colonel, this is no longer a Marine operation. This is Brigadier General Zaid Alhamadi, commander of liberated Iraq's first brigade of freedom fighters.

A truck of Iraqi "Freedom Fighters" drive by.

CIA AGENT
[OS] Trained with our assistance, they're moving into position after dark. Advanced units will infiltrate Ash Shatrah tonight, make contact with resistance elements, and following the show planned by the Navy, they attack at dawn. It's historic, gentlemen. We're spearheading what will be the model effort of joint American liberated Iraq cooperation.

[00:34:48]

Daytime. Bravo are driving alongside a canal.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Hitman Two Actual. We are two clicks out from Al Hayy. Updated reports state there are small pockets of resistance south of the city. Break. Godfather FAC is pushing Cobras north to sweep the routes. Observe everything. Admire nothing.

PERSON

[into radio] Roger that. We're monitoring airnet at this time.

COLBERT

Cobras spotted a Zil carrying uniformed Iraqis.

PERSON

Alpha's got a cool mission. This sucks.

Bravo stop. Fick walks up to Colbert's Humvee.

FICK

They found RPGs 200 meters up the road in a ditch.

COLBERT

This would have been the perfect shitting opportunity. [pause] Fuck it. I'm going for it.

Colbert gets out of the Humvee and starts undressing.

REPORTER

[OS] When to shit is a big deal for Sergeant Colbert, isn't it?

PERSON

[OS] In a war zone, Marines shit tactically.

TROMBLEY

[OS] Piss too.

PERSON

[OS] Sometimes the situation requires that you do not leave the vehicle regardless.

REPORTER

[OS] Oh, the adult diapers, I get it.

PERSON

[sings] It's one two three what are we fighting for? Don't ask me I don't give a damn.

PERSON/REPORTER

[sing] Next stop is Vietnam. And it's five six seven open up the pearly gates, well there ain't no time to wonder why WHOOPEE we're all gonna die. Well c'mon generals let's move fast.

PERSON/REPORTER/HASSER

[sing] Your big chance has come at last. Gotta go out and kill those reds cause the only god commie is the one that's dead. Y'know that peace can only be one when we blow 'em all to kingdom come.

PERSON/REPORTER/HASSER/TROMBLEY

[sing] And it's one two three what are we fighting for? Don't ask me I don't give a damn next stop is Vietnam. And it's five six seven open up the pearly gates, well there ain't no time to wonder why WHOOPEE we're all gonna die.

Colbert gets back into the humvee.

COLBERT

Daddy's back.

PERSON

I know, man. I am seriously impressed. Taking dumps under pressure, man, that is our Iceman's Achilles' heel. Or Achilles' asshole. Holy shit, Brad's our Achilles' anus. Shit, man, it's really pretty country out here.

REPORTER

Except for the mortars.

PERSON

Yeah, but they're random. I mean, come on man. It's not like anybody's scoping you with an AK or anything. It's not personal.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two One, rotary says they can't find the mortars. So we're gonna clear the next few hamlets. Over.

PERSON

You gotta let some of this shit go.

COLBERT

[into radio] Two one copy. [turns to men] Cobras can't find those mortars so we're gonna clear a couple hamlets up the road. See what we see.

[00:37:33]

Bravo Two enters a village.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, counter-battery reports point of origin in this village. Our mission is to detain all males and search all structures. How copy?

LOVELL

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Hitman Two Three. Solid.

COLBERT

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One Alpha. Solid copy.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two One, this is Hitman Two. We have several military age males headed north. Can you detain them? Over.

Bravo Two begin searching houses and rounding up the villagers.

PERSON

Check it out, Brad. It's going to be our own episode of Cops.

COLBERT

[on radio] Roger that.

COLBERT

[Arabic command, motions to villagers to kneel]

TROMBLEY

Get down!

ESPERA

Let's go! [Arabic command]

COLBERT

Pappy! Push down to that southern house.

PATRICK

Roger that.

COLBERT

I got it.

PATRICK

[on radio] Hitman Two Two. Push down to the next house. Over.

BRYAN

Drop! Get on the deck. Get down.

PATRICK

All right, I got a woman and child. [speaks in Arabic]

ESPERA

Shut that motherfucker up.

COLBERT

We got the detainees.

CHAFFIN

Smells like dead goats in here.

TROMBLEY

Sergeant, are we checking this hut?

LILLEY

This way. Get up! Up, get up!

CHAFFIN

All right, we're good here.

PERSON

Brad, check this motherfucker's crib out. Hajji be pimpin', yo.

An Iraqi woman shouts in Arabic.

ESPERA

Sit down!

LILLEY

Sit down.

ESPERA

Chill, chill! Man, this brings me back to my days as a repo man in LA dawg. You know what I'm saying? Women are always the fiercest. You always gotta look out for them. Doesn't matter if it's a black bitch from South Central or some rich white bitch from Beverly Hills. Don't matter if you got a gun or whatever. They'll come after you, screaming. Like, women think they're protected.

Person, Trombley and Colbert break into a padlocked hut.

PERSON

Right clear.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two Two, this is Hitman Two. Interrogative: any signs of the mortar team activity? Over.

PATRICK

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Hitman Two Two. Negative... Just a family.

PERSON

What about the stash?

COLBERT

Leave it.

FICK

[on radio] Roger that.

COLBERT

We're not here to fuck with their livelihoods. Leave it.

[00:40:28]

Bravo are on the move again.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, we are pushing on to Al Hayy. Maintain 25 kph. Maintain dispersion.

Convoy gets shot at. Marines jump out of their vehicles onto the side of the road.

LILLEY

We got gunfire!

PATRICK

Get cover!

ESPERA

Are you okay?

COLBERT

Ray, get out of the vehicle.

Person gets out. Trombley kneels and raises his binoculars towards the direction of fire.

COLBERT

Trombley, come on! Trombley, get the fuck down!

MARINE

[OS] That's a Zeus.

REPORTER

What the fuck is a Zeus?

HASSER

It's a Russian anti-aircraft gun. There's a lot of barrels on that bitch.

PERSON

Trombley, you psycho motherfucker, get the fuck down.

STAFFORD

It hit our tires, man!

TROMBLEY

That's cool. Hey, Sergeant, I think I see where the fire's coming from.

JACKS

What the fuck is that crazy piece of shit doing?

TROMBLEY

It's at our 11, about 2,000 yards...

FICK

[on radio] Scarface, this is Hitman Two. Stand by for six line.

TROMBLEY

Right by that tree.

COLBERT

Hasser, get on your gun.

SCARFACE

[on radio] We copy standby.

COLBERT

Gimme that.

FICK

[on radio] My position is Papa Victor 2-9-1 7-5-8, marked by orange air panel...

COLBERT

11 o'clock, 2,000 meters.

FICK

[on radio] ...one utility 3tac4 marked by Mark-19 fire. Stand by for amplifying instructions.

SCARFACE

[on radio] Scarface. Ready to copy.

COLBERT

Left 50 at 20. Left 10, up 10.

SCARFACE

[on radio] Scarface copies all. We've visual on your position. Determine target? Scarface's contact off.

COLBERT

On target!

FICK

[on radio] Scarface Two One coming in hot.

SCARFACE

[on radio] Missile away.

Bomb is dropped at the area of fire. Marines cheer.

ESPERA

Get some!

FICK

[on radio] Stand by for BDA.

SCARFACE

[on radio] Stand by for BDA.

FICK

[on radio]...utility 3-tac-4 destroyed. Good work, Scarface.

WYNN

All right, boys, that's lunch!

FICK

[on radio] Stand by for further information.

SCARFACE

[on radio] Scarface copies.

PERSON

You psycho badass.

ESPERA

[OS] Yo, Garza, get up on that gun.

TROMBLEY

I know this may sound weird, but deep down, I kinda wanted to see what it feels like to get shot. I mean, not actually shot, but I dunno, I just get more nervous watching a game show at home on TV than I do here in all this, you know?

Person laughs.

JACKS

Hey. Not bad for an asshole.

[00:43:35]

Night artillery strike on Ash Shatrah.

BURRIS

Tomahawks?

SCOTT

Fucking a right.

FAWCETT

Joke of it is those things cost like a million and a half each. We could probably buy the town and every motherfucker in it for less.

SMITH

Shit, you pay me half that, I'll hump in some C4 and blow this shit up my own damn self.

Allied Iraqi "freedom fighters" cheer in Arabic as they watch the bombing.

PATTERSON

Pulled out all the stops for these guys, didn't we?

RCT-1 COMMANDER

It's as if there's a plan.

[00:44:32]

Next day. Alpha Marines are scavenging for leftover MREs.

SMITH

That's two tootsie rolls.

BURRIS

At least we get something out of this bullshit mission.

SMITH

Yo, John, back off! It's a fucking Charm dump. Even POGs got common sense. [sees dead Iraqis] Those Hajjis on our side? Where'd they fucking go to?

[00:45:14]

CIA AGENT

General Alhamadi's operatives were compromised shortly after entering the town last night. They were executed by Ba'ath party loyalists. Clearly, this impacted negatively on the morale of his forces.

RCT-1 COMMANDER

So your freedom fighters ran, huh?

CIA AGENT

Colonel, our liberation wasn't a cakewalk either. If you remember, there were some grim moments at Valley Forge.

The CIA agent departs by helicopter.

RCT-1 COMMANDER

We lost 24 hours.

PATTERSON

Sir, it seems General Washington made off with my Oakleys.

RCT-1 COMMANDER

Small arms fire's picking up.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Assassin Two Three, this is Assassin Actual. Interrogative: what are you seeing from your position? Over.

SCOTT

[OS] The fuck?

FAWCETT

[into radio] Assassin, this is Two Three. Over.

PATTERSON

[on radio] This is Assassin Actual. Send it.

FAWCETT

[into radio] We have eyes on the northeast corner of the town and there appears to be some dismantling of the outer barricade, general revelry and what passes for Iraqi house music.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Roger that. We're seeing the same thing. Make sure your men know that that AK fire is celebratory. Over.

FAWCETT

[into radio] Roger that. [to men] They're celebrating. They've been liberated.

BARRETT

By who?

SMITH

Damn, they're fucking it up. I thought we were gonna fuck it up.

RCT-1 COMMANDER

It's happening all along our lines. Republican Guard abandoning their positions.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Assassin Two Three, this is Assassin Actual. Prepare your men to move into the town and find that marine. Over.

[00:46:51]

Ash Shatrah. Crowds are milling around and looting.

SCOTT

[to an Iraqi man] On top of that? Well, you hold that. I only have a dollar, so...

IRAQI MAN

Ten dollar. [speaks in Arabic]

SCOTT

No, give that. Take...

BURRIS

Habudaba? Habudabada.

SCOTT

[trying on an Iraqi headdress] Hey, Burris, does this look good? Like this?

Patterson walks up.

PATTERSON

Sergeant! Stop the men from fraternizing. Get them back into armed posture.

FAWCETT

Scott, take off that shit and stow it. Back to the Humvees. Get on that fucking gun!

IRAQI MAN

[speaking in Arabic]

BURRIS

Habudabida, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Iraqi soldiers drive past.

MARINE (PATTERSON?)

[on radio] All Assassin call signs, be advised. You are not cleared to engage without hostile intent.

BURRIS

Do we light them up?

FAWCETT

We're not cleared hot. Only if they show hostile intent.

BURRIS

These are the bad guys, right? We're gonna let them get away?

PATTERSON

[to Barrett] New orders. We're moving out and relinking with battalion.

BARRETT

But, sir, we've barely given this town a once-over.

PATTERSON

I know. Those are my orders.

BARRETT

Hey, mount up.

PATTERSON

[on radio] All Assassin Victors, this is Assassin Actual. We've been ordered to link back up with battalion at grid papa victor 9-7-8 2-1-4. Over.

SMITH

Hajji tortillas. They're pretty good.

FAWCETT

That's that khubz shit. That's their bread.

BURRIS

What about the missing Marine?

[00:48:54]

Bravo Two team leaders meeting.

FICK

The trickiest part will be entering Al Hayy. It's a city four klicks long, about 100,000 inhabitants. We're coming up the west side of it, then cutting across here. The convoy will be forced through a series of S turns and we're crossing four separate bridges. Our objective is the MSR on the north side. We're seizing it ahead of RCT-1's assault through the city. It's the only way out of town, and we're the blocking force.

PATRICK

Well, who's on point, Sir?

FICK

Good news is it's Charlie company. The bad news is that once we get here, our platoon is tasked with holding it. I know this looks like some "Black Hawk Down" shit we're doing, but we'll be the ones initiating contact, not the bad guys.

COLBERT

All right, gentlemen, you heard the man. Let's go set up a roadblock.

[00:49:46]

Driving through Al Hayy, Arabic chanting over loud speakers in the background.

FICK

[on radio] All gunners, pick up your sectors.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, Raptor is taking fire on point.

PERSON

Charlie's in contact.

HASSER

Contact with what? I can't find a target.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, Raptor is suppressing targets with Cobras. Break. They're taking heavy small arms fire two clicks to the north. Keep your guns on those danger areas. Watch the rooftops.

LILLEY

[chanting] Lord, see us through. Lord, see us through. Lord, see us through.

PATRICK

[referring to a cowering Iraqi on the ground] He's not a target.

[00:51:29]

Bravo are setting up a roadblock.

GODFATHER FIVE

[on radio] Hitman, this is Godfather Five. Raptor's roadblock is set two clicks to the north. Sealing off all southbound traffic from Al Kut. Break.

BRUNMEIER

Jacks, let's push.

GODFATHER FIVE

[on radio] Confirm that you have sealed off all northbound traffic from Al Hayy. Over.

FICK

Ray, tell Godfather our roadblock is set up too.

PERSON

[into radio] Godfather, Godfather, this is Hitman.

[00:51:53]

Nighttime.

(Background chatter:

MARINE

Person, and this fool...

MARINE

...that Jeff Carasalez to act like an orangutan...)

PERSON

God damn, man, son of a bitch and fuck. The price of Copenhagen just went up. [he spits on himself] Oh shit.

(Background chatter:

...and found this guy asleep in a humvee.

...up man. They're in there...

fucking getting sick of..

...rabies bite...

I got rabies...

12 minutes.

CHAFFIN

Fucking ridiculous...

Get out fucking...)

ESPERA

Hey, check it out, dawg.

MARINE

[OS] All right, guns up!

COLBERT

Garza, Lovell, fire warnings.

They fire warning shots; the car turns and speeds away.

A truck approaches.

COLBERT

Fire warnings.

The truck doesn't slow down.

WYNN

Light it the fuck up.

Everyone opens up. Truck runs off the road and turns over.

COLBERT

[to Fick] Did they understand the warning shots? The ROE aren't a lot of help here.

FICK

We're all alone. And to our south, we've got an entire hostile town in between us and closest friendlies. And 40 kilometers to our north, we've got a full mechanized division up there in Al Kut. And there's 70 of us, Brad, holding this road.

WYNN

We got trucks with weapons flanking us there.

FICK

Get on the hook. Let's schwack them with arty. [into radio] I say again, at least two dozen military vehicles flanking us to the northwest at grid November-Alpha 9-5-4 6-3-1. Over.

MARINE

[on radio] Stand by Hitman Two. We're working up a fire mission. Over.

MARINE 1

[OS] That stopped 'em.

MARINE 2

[OS] God damn.

CHARLIE MARINE

Sir, we need the translator up at Charlie's position.

FICK

Rudy!

REYES

Yes, sir?

FICK

Get Meesh to the northern roadblock.

(Background chatter:

..shower.

All good dude. Move on to the next one.

I hope I get to shower all this dog shit away.

I'll stick with you men.

I just don't think you can show them up, that's all I'm saying.)

[00:55:44]

Meesh and Reyes run up to the northern roadblock.

MEESH

[speaks in Arabic to Iraqi father]

JESCHKE

Ask him why he didn't stop at our warning shots. Ask him why he kept coming.

MEESH

[speaks in Arabic to Iraqi father]

IRAQI GIRL'S FATHER

[responds in Arabic]

MEESH

He said he's sorry. He wants to know if he can take his daughter's body.

REYES

He said he's sorry? We just fucking killed his daughter.

MEESH

Arabs don't grieve the way you do. It's different for him.

[00:57:16]

(Background radio chatter:

..holding...Steel two one, A 1, advise...)

COLBERT

Rudy, what happened up at Charlie?

Artillery explodes in the distance.

PERSON

Shit's really pretty, isn't it?

[00:57:43]

Next day. Children speaking in Arabic mill around the shoot out truck.

CHAFFIN

Ooh, Garza got him right between the eyes. Well, where his eyes used to be.

JACKS

Sounds like RCT-1's fucking shit up on their way through town, huh?

CHAFFIN

Fuck yeah, they are.

ESPERA

I felt cold as a motherfucker shooting those guys.

STAFFORD

[OS] Incoming.

LILLEY

It's Alpha.

COLBERT

Alpha's home.

FICK

Put it out to the team leaders. We're oscar mike.

PATTERSON

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Assassin Actual. We are re-entering friendly lines from the south.

Iraqi children cheer.

PERSON

They think we're cool 'cause we're so good at blowing shit up.

COLBERT

LT says we're on the move.

Alpha Command vehicle stops by Fick.

FICK
How'd it go?

PATTERSON
Brought all my men back.

FICK
And Ash Shatrah? What happened there?

PATTERSON
Nate, you wouldn't believe it, man.

STAFFORD
[shouts to Alpha] Y'all find the missing Marine?

Bravo moves off.

COLBERT
[sings] Her name is Noel
I have a dream about her

COLBERT, PERSON
[sing] She rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh how she rocks

COLBERT, PERSON, WRIGHT
[sing] In Keds and tube socks

COLBERT, PERSON, WRIGHT, HASSER
[sing] But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn about me

COLBERT, PERSON
[sing] Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Yeah I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Oohooha
He lives on my block
He drives in Iraq
And he doesn't give a damn about me
Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby
Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me
Oohoohohoh

COLBERT

[OS] Thank you, Ray.

PERSON

[OS] Thank you, Sergeant.

[01:01:12]

End Credits.

[VO – all on radio]

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Twisting, this is Dragon One Five checking in with you. Flight of two A-10s holding south five miles at Angels 10, one plus zero zero time on station, loaded with Mark 82s and 12 hundred rounds apiece.

TWISTING

Roger, copy all. Are you familiar with our position on the airfield?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Affirm. Understand you are south of the control tower. I have multiple vehicles in IR strobes at that location.

TWISTING

That's affirmative. I need you to push one five clicks northwest, and check out a potential call of armor.

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Dragon One Five copies. We're pushing.

SUDS TWO ONE

Twisting, Suds Two One checking in with you. Flight of two F-18s holding east ten miles at Angels 22. Ordinance to follow. Four by GPU 12s, one laser maverick, 600 rounds for this section. Zero plus three five time on station. Ready for your work.

TWISTING

Twisting copies. Got a flight of two A-10s at Angels10, call sign Dragon One Five. They are pushing one five clicks northwest of our position to check out a possible call of armor at that location. Are you familiar with the airfield?

SUDS TWO ONE

Suds Two One, that's affirmative.

TWISTING

We are located just south of the control tower with multiple vehicles marked by IR strobes.

SUDS TWO ONE

Suds Two One is visual of your position.

TWISTING

Roger. I'd like you to push north and attempt to get your pod on that same area. Again, that's one five kilometers northwest of the airfield. Stand Angels one eight and above.

SUDS TWO ONE

Suds copies.

TWISTING

Dragon One Five, do you have Suds Two One flight of two F-18s at Angels one eight and above pushing east of you to get eyes on with their lightening pod?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Dragon copies. We're seeing some vehicles on the road, appears to be armor. We're engaging.

TWISTING

Twisting copies. Can you confirm that it is armor?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Stand by.

TWISTING

Suds, Twisting. Let me know when you capture that area.

SUDS TWO ONE

Twisting, Suds Two One. We are captured.

TWISTING

Roger. Can you confirm presence of armor?

SUDS TWO ONE

Stand by. [pauses] Negative, negative, we're not seeing anything. Can Dragon pass a grid?

TWISTING

Dragon One Five, Twisting. Did you copy? Understand you have contact with enemy armor? Can you pass a grid when avail?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Roger. We're engaging in the vicinity of three three eight four grid squared.

SUDS TWO ONE

Dragon, Suds copies. Dragon One Five, Suds Two One. We're not seeing what you're seeing in our pod. We're seeing your impacts but no vehicles. Can you call corrections off your impacts?

DRAGON ONE FIVE

Stand by.