

Generation Kill 1x05 - A Burning Dog



[VO – all on radio]

GODFATHER

Quizmaster, this is Godfather. I have you loud and clear.

QUIZMASTER

Stand by for tasking. Your mission is to conduct this feint in force, uncover enemy positions prior to the main force's arrival. How copy?

GODFATHER

Roger. Solid copy on all.

[00:00:26]

Daytime. Men from Bravo are observing a village.

COLBERT

[looking through binoculars] One, two, three, four little people outside.

ESPERA

Plus the three old ladies.

HASSER

Look, Gabe, Hajji soccer.

GARZA

Tough little Hajji. My grandma used to beat me with a 2x4.

HASSER

Your grandma mean like that, Gabe?

GARZA

[OS] No, man. My grandma hit me because she loved me and she wanted me to turn out good.

COLBERT

[into radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One. We've had eyes on the village for over one hour now. There are seven women and children, no adult males. No sign of the men who fired those mortars. How copy?

FICK

[on radio] This is Hitman Two. Solid copy.

Colbert turns to Person, who is heating a tin can.

COLBERT

Ray, what the fuck is that smell?

PERSON

MRE cookies. What I did was I saved up all those creamer packets and all the sugars, and I mixed in peanut butter until I sort of made this-

COLBERT

Don't set your face on fire again.

PERSON

Word to the motherfuckin' street, yo! I was not the one who set my face on fire. I was the fuckin' victim and you know it.

WRIGHT

[enters scene from behind the four men] Sergeant Colbert, I was thinking... those trees over there behind us, maybe the guys who fired at us were in them.

COLBERT

Much as I appreciate Rolling Stone's tactical input, I'm confident in the birds.

WRIGHT

Birds?

GARZA

Anything moves in those trees, birds don't sing.

Colbert continues sketching the village.

GARZA

[OS] Sergeant Espera?

ESPERA

[OS] Yeah?

GARZA

[OS] Do you have any more of that Tinaction shit?

ESPERA

[OS] Tinactin?

GARZA

Yeah, 'cause the sting from my...

The hamlet they are watching is bombed from the air.

PERSON

[OS] Jesus Christ!

Bryan runs up.

GARZA

Did we call it, Sergeant?

COLBERT

I, uh someone called it.

BRYAN

Fucking Godfather called it. 1,000-pounder from a Navy F-18.

ESPERA

God damn it.

COLBERT

We don't have the full picture.

BRYAN

It was on fucking battalion TAC.

COLBERT

We had mortars fire at us from somewhere near that hamlet. Maybe...Maybe inside.

GARZA

The bad guys shoot and scoot. By the time we hit back they're gone.

COLBERT

I am not the one who asked the enemy to mix in with the civilian populace and use them as cover to attack us.

FICK

[on radio] This is Hitman Two. RTB. Over.

COLBERT

[into radio] Roger. [to others] We're moving out.

Garza, Hasser, and Espera get up and begin walking away.

HASSER

Man, we keep making the same fucking mistakes.

PERSON

My fucking cookies got schwacked.

Espera glares at him.

PERSON

What the fuck is his problem?

Colbert remains standing, watching the residual smoke from the bombing.

COLBERT

Come on, Ray. We're Oscar Mike.

[00:03.42]

Daytime. A small village.

MCGRAW

[OS] Someone around here is hiding a mortar team! I warn you again, we will destroy your village not only if you yourself are hostile, but if you are harboring any enemy elements!

IRAQI VILLAGER

[replies in Arabic]

Fick, Meesh, and Wynn walk up to where McGraw is interrogating a villager.

MCGRAW

Is he threatening me?

FICK

[to Meesh] Let me guess, he's grateful to be liberated and pleased to cooperate.

MCGRAW [OS]

These people are worse than the goddamn VC!

IRAQI VILLAGER

[speaks in Arabic]

Kocher walks over and gives the Iraqi villager some cigarettes.

FICK

Dave, we've got Meesh.

MCGRAW

Not that we're doing any better than the French in Indochina. I mean, we're making every French mistake, right?

IRAQI VILLAGER

[speaks in Arabic, and points in a direction to Meesh]

MEESH

This dude has some cool shit. Give me the map board.

MARINE

[OS] Moreno, how much longer we gonna be here?

IRAQI VILLAGER

[more Arabic, and gestures to a point on the map]

MEESH

He said the men came from outside, not from his village.

FICK

How many men?

MEESH

He used a word that means a lot of dudes. And he says they're planning to ambush us once we cross the bridge. Said there are men on the east side, north side, and the west side.

IRAQI VILLAGER
[Arabic]

MEESH
And the men on the east side, they got the big guns.

[00:05:06]

Bravo Two One are stationary in their Humvee.

SCHWETJE
[on radio] All Hitman Victors, this is Hitman. Hitman Three is debriefing locals. Hold your positions.

TROMBLEY
Hey, Person. Didn't your mom put your picture up on the Wal-Mart wall of heroes?

PERSON
Yep. My grandma did when I went to Afghanistan. I'm on the Nevada, Missouri Wal-Mart wall of heroes. Even got my dress blues on.

COLBERT
If my mother ever distributed my likeness without written authorization, I would disown her.

PERSON
Technically speaking, Brad, but didn't your biological parents disown you when they put you up for adoption?

COLBERT
Point, Ray. I was one of those unfortunates adopted by upper-middle-class professionals and nurtured in an environment of learning, art, and a socio-religious culture steeped in more than two thousand years of Talmudic tradition. Not everyone is lucky enough to have been raised in a Whiskey Tango trailer park by a bowlegged female whose sole qualification for motherhood is a womb that happened to catch a sperm of a passing truck driver.

Colbert gets out of the Humvee with some humrats.

PERSON
At least my mom took me to Nascar.

TROMBLEY

[OS] Your dad's a truck driver?

Colbert walks over to Espera's vehicle.

COLBERT

You okay?

ESPERA

It's all good, brother.

COLBERT

[to Iraqi villagers in the distance] Hello. [waving] As-salāmu `alaykum. [to Espera] That doesn't get you, Poke?

Colbert begins walking towards the Iraqi villager's home with the humrats, stopping about halfway there. He kneels and takes off his Kevlar. Espera follows behind him. Two Iraqi girls run up to them.

COLBERT

[handing the humrats to Espera] Come on, it'll be good for you.

COLBERT

Donee.

Espera kneels next to Colbert.

ESPERA

As-salāmu `alaykum. Here. Here you go.

Espera hands humrats to two young Iraqi girls, who run off giggling.

COLBERT

See? Don't you feel better?

ESPERA

Fuck it, dawg. You think giving them some rice and a chocolate bar is gonna fix things?

Colbert and Espera re-don their Kevlar and get up.

Fick, Wynn and Meesh approach Colbert.

FICK

Change of plan. We have a village elder here providing info on a possible ambush on the road ahead.

COLBERT

Well, let me guess, sir. The plan is for us to drive into it and draw fire.

FICK

You'll be happy to know there is no plan for this. Godfather's pulling us back. The RCT is pushing up some LAVs to clear out the ambush. We're staying in a wadi south of the bridge.

Fick, Wynn, and Meesh walk away. Colbert turns to look back at Espera who is still standing, watching the Iraqi home.

[00:08:35]

LAVs drive past. Bravo is parked in a field.

MARINES

[cheering at passing LAVS] Get some! Yeah! Get some! Whoa!

Patrick and Kocher converse around the hood of a Humvee.

PATRICK

This is how this ought to be fought. We feel our way up these back roads, generate intelligence, and they send some real ass in to deal with it.

KOCHER

You really believe pulling us back from one ambush represents a change in strategy?

PATRICK

Well, there's no reason the battalion can't accidentally make a smart decision now and then. And even a broke-ass clock is right twice a day.

Colbert approaches.

COLBERT

What's this I'm hearing about Casey Kasem going around in front of E-3s and 2s, calling Lieutenant Fick a coward?

Patrick nods.

KOCHER

Yeah.

COLBERT

Jesus fucking Christ.

PATRICK

Well, at least we ain't in the position of having to babysit our platoon commander.

COLBERT

I heard back in the rear once they had a plan to push Navy psychiatrists forward to combat units. Yeah, I scoffed then, but if ever there was a candidate to be locked up in the rubber tent, we know who he is.

PATRICK

Can you imagine what the doctors would make of Ray Person?

COLBERT

Need I remind you he is the best damn RTO in the business? As long as you keep him away from your uglier daughters and your smaller livestock. No. The individual who needs his head examined is the man responsible for taking arguably the finest damn independent recon operators of any military in the world, and dropping us in Humvee platoons to lead a parade of POGs, officers, and heavily-armed subhuman morons like Casey Kasem across Mesopotamia. How much does Uncle Sam spend on us? Jump school, dive school, mountain warfare, ranger school, SERE. That's a \$1,000,000 on average to train up 0321s like us. And here we are, perfectly-tuned Ferraris in a demolition derby.

KOCHER

It sure isn't Afghanistan. Any of us had been running our teams in that AO, we sure as shit wouldn't have dropped a bomb on that village like they did this morning.

COLBERT

Gentlemen, [holding up a Gatorade bottle] to Afghanistan.

Kocher, Patrick, and Colbert tap their drinks together in a toast.

[00:11:00]

Members of Bravo Company are sitting out in the field while Reyes makes some coffee.

HOLSEY

[OS] In Somalia we were still able to target these legit motherfuckers...

REYES

Hold what you got, warriors. November Juliet's coming around.

CHAFFIN

Better watch your face, Ray. Rudy's got the espresso pot brewing.

Reyes walks up, pouring coffee in everyone's cup.

PERSON

Yeah, it's obvious I was wrong about invading Iraq for NAMBLA. It turns out we're actually here to set up a forward Starbucks. I mean, Christ, look, we've already inserted our Fruity Barista. Thank you very much. Now all we need is some like, really shitty fucking music playing, like Norah Jones, a couple of high-school girls getting super fat on iced lattes, a homeless guy trying to scam the key to the restroom, and some faggot writing his novel on a laptop.

HOLSEY

Gunny, this must steam Godfather, letting other guys go into an ambush instead of us.

WYNN

You know, I've never understood what the whole rush was about in the first place. I mean, there is no doubt America is gonna beat Saddam's military. So why rush this shit?

CHAFFIN

Yo, Ray, remember that guy that got his dick cut off and sewed back on?

PERSON

Yeah. John Wayne Bobbit.

HOLSEY

He's a former Marine.

CHAFFIN

What other famous Marines were there?

PERSON

Lee Harvey Oswald, uh, that old children's television show host Captain Kangaroo, he was one; and uh, the guy who climbed the University of Texas clock tower and shot 16 people.

CHAFFIN

No presidents?

PERSON

Closest we got was Oswald.

WRIGHT

I met John Wayne Bobbit.

CHAFFIN

Get the fuck out of here.

WRIGHT

I interviewed him when he was trying to be a porn star.

CHAFFIN

Oh, nice!

WRIGHT

He did this movie where he fucked a midget.

The men laugh.

WYNN

A Marine will fuck anything.

WRIGHT

She was a nice girl, seriously.

REYES

[hands Wynn a cup of coffee] Here you go, Gunny.

WYNN

Thank you, Rudy.

Patrick walks up.

PERSON

Oh no, looks like we're in for a cold night by the way that Zoolander's nipples are twisted.

PATRICK

[OS] Thanks, Rude.

REYES

Let me hook you up, my backwoods brother. Pappy. [shaving Patrick's chin] I always gotta fix you up, Pap. Hey, looks like you've got some chafing here from your SAPI plate. I've got some emollients in the Humvee. I'll get the Neutrogena. Am I pushing you, my man? Am I going too far? Pappy, you know I love you, brother.

PERSON

Rudy, you motherfucker, hook me up with some of that sweet November Juliet.

REYES

Roger that.

WRIGHT

Why November Juliet?

PERSON

It's like, uh, military phonetic alphabet. You know, like, like uh, Whiskey Tango for white trash.

WRIGHT

Yeah, right, I get that. But what does November Juliet stand for?

HOLSEY

Nigger juice.

CHAFFIN

Beautiful. [snorts]

The men laugh.

LAVs roll by, bearing wounded Marines.

CHAFFIN

Jesus Christ, dude.

[00:13:51]

Briefing at the battalion tent.

FERRANDO

Gentlemen, as you can see... [loud explosions nearby] I'm told by the CG that the reason for our chow shortage is that 95% of the One Mar Div supply train in central Iraq is being allocated to haul artillery rounds to the front. For us tonight, gentlemen, this is good news. We are on a new map sheet, the last for Phase Three of our mission. I can reveal to you tonight that the CG's objective since pushing through Nasiriyah has been this: Al Kut. Here, to the east of Baghdad, Al Kut holds the only major bridge crossing the Tigris. Since the inception of Phase One, CENTCOM has felt the need to control this eastern route to Baghdad. Phase Four, the assault on Baghdad, cannot begin until Marines own Al Kut and its bridge. Three words: tempo, tempo, tempo. The swiftness of our advance has succeeded in outpacing the Iraqi military's efforts to organize large-scale resistance. Tonight, Ferrando expects our tempo to increase. This afternoon, Bravo company exploited the willingness of locals to provide intelligence regarding an enemy ambush. That was good work. No doubt many of you were disappointed when division sent in the RCT's light armored units to clean them out. By all rights, that should have been our tasker. But it turns out the CG hasn't forgotten about us. We have reports that increasing numbers of paramilitary forces are moving into this area south of Al Kut. Tomorrow morning, the RCT will begin its final push to Al Kut on the east bank of the canal. Our push begins tonight. We are to advance along the western side of the canal starting at

approximately 2300 hours local time. There's a town here, Muwaffaqiyah. It's about four klicks north of our current position. Soon as we pass Muwaffaqiyah, we've got 30 klicks of highway to Al Kut. This, gentlemen, is our happy hunting ground. CG has given us free rein to initiate contact all along this MSR. There's not a Marine on the planet who wouldn't want to be in your shoes tonight, gentlemen.

Ferrando nods to dismiss the men.

SCHWETJE

Nate. Quick word, please? Looks like we're the quarterback again. Look, Nate, as far as executing this play, are we gonna have any...uh.

FICK

Personal issues, skipper? Not on my part, sir.

Griego walks up.

FICK

I do however have an issue with unprofessional conduct of senior enlisted personnel in this company.

GRIEGO

Nate, I-

FICK

Gunnery Sergeant, you do not fucking come up on a discussion between the Captain and myself and speak unless you are spoken to. And nobody fucking spoke to you.

GRIEGO

Aye aye, Lieutenant.

FICK

Sir, I want to be certain that senior enlisted personnel are not speaking for you when airing derogatory opinions about the command of my platoon. If such opinions are yours, then I would ask that you share them directly with me in private.

SCHWETJIE

Opinions? [looking to Griego] Anyone who says I have opinions like you said, Nate, he's not on my team.

FICK

Very good, sir.

[00:18:11]

Team one Humvee. Hasser is working on his weapon.

HASSER

Without the right lubricant, it's the same thing again and again. The sucker just jams.

COLBERT

We just have to accept that the only dependable weapon you have up there is your SAW.

Person approaches.

PERSON

Hey hey hey! You guys, I just did a really dirty thing. You know that picture of Rolling Stone's girlfriend?

COLBERT

I think it's safe to say we all know her intimately at this point.

PERSON

Well, I got it back from Bravo Three and I swear to God, I was gonna give it back to him. But I ran into Wasik on the way over here. I traded that bitch for some PEC-2 batteries!

COLBERT

Ray, you pimped her out.

PERSON

She is a dirty little hoochie, isn't she?

COLBERT

[grins] Got any for the thermals?

PERSON

Jesus, dude. It's a picture of a reporter's girlfriend, not of J. Lo's come-dripping twat.

COLBERT

Yeah, you're right. Walt, get some sleep.

HASSER

I'm gonna give this another try, Brad. You get some sleep.

COLBERT

Thanks, Walt.

[00:19:16]

Night time.

Stafford walks towards the battalion carrying a squirming bag. Christeson stands watch on a Humvee.

CHRISTESON

What's the challenge and pass?

STAFFORD

Blue diamond, blue diamond, asshole!

CHRISTESON

Q-Tip, what the fuck?

STAFFORD

[holding up the bag] I had to get medieval on his ass.

CHRISTESON

What is it?

STAFFORD

Don't know. It's got fur, four legs, little bit o' meat...

Victor one. Everyone is sleeping apart from Person.

WYNN

[on radio] All Victors, have team leaders rally up on Hitman Two's Victor. Over.

PERSON

[into radio] Yeah, copy that.

PERSON

Brad. [walking over to Colbert, nudging Colbert with his foot] Brad, get up.

COLBERT

56 minutes. I've been asleep for 56 minutes.

PERSON

Team leader meeting.

Colbert gets up.

COLBERT

56 minutes and just one dream.

PERSON

At least you got to dream.

COLBERT

I dreamt I was in Iraq.

PERSON

Were you naked?

Outside Bravo Two command vehicle, the team leaders gather around Fick.

FICK

North of our position is the Wild West. We all know we've killed a lot of bad guys already.

ESPERA

Sure. Must be some bad guys in all those women and children we've been stacking along the roads.

FICK

Those who remain are going to take their last stand here.

Colbert walks up. Fick nods at him in greeting.

FICK

Bad news is we don't sleep tonight. Good news is, we get to kill bad guys. In six zero mikes, Bravo Company and Charlie Company are maneuvering onto the western side of this canal. Our orders are to set up positions as we see fit along the MSR and hunt for paramilitaries operating in the AO. Our goal is to terrorize the Fedayeen, and this platoon will be on point.

LOVELL

Better us than Captain America.

FICK

The point is we are taking the initiative. And they're letting us do it at night when we have the advantage.

COLBERT

Sir, need I remind you a lot of that advantage resides in our thermals, and we don't have a single working set in the entire platoon?

FICK

Brad, we still have our NVGs, PEC-4s and 17-Bravos.

COLBERT

Yes, sir.

PATRICK

Sir, the regiment's staying on the eastern side of the canal?

FICK

Affirmative.

PATRICK

And we got Alpha and H&S staying behind?

FICK

We're going lean. We're hunters tonight.

PATRICK

I mean that's all good, sir, but how're we supposed to get around this bridge and the town up to where the LAVs was fighting?

FICK

We're not going around it. Brad, your team will be leading us across it.

COLBERT

Sir, is my team to do a foot patrol first to get eyes on the bridge? Make sure that the enemy ambush in place has in fact been eliminated?

FICK

Negative, Brad.

BRYAN

Reconnaissance, sir. Isn't that what reconnaissance Marines are supposed to do?

FICK

Our timetable does not allow for a foot patrol. The chances of a serious threat are extremely low. We've been hitting those ambush points hard all evening.

PATRICK

Sir, if the LAVs are coming back with casualties, how's a Humvee supposed-

FICK

Frankly, gentlemen, I'm not hearing the aggressiveness I'd like. Prepare your teams to step off.

COLBERT

Yes, sir.

Fick and Wynn move away.

PATRICK

The people running this war can fuck things up all they want. And as long as we keep getting lucky and making it through alive, they'll just keep repeating the same mistakes.

The camera pans to Fick and Wynn.

COLBERT

[OS] Prep your mags! We're in for a fight tonight.

WYNN

Nate.

ESPERA

[OS] Check the batteries on the NVGs?

FICK

Our orders are clear. I would not be helping this platoon by questioning him or hesitating in any way. The CO reached out to me. I have to honor that, right?

PATRICK

[OS] Move the..Make sure it's condition one.

GARZA

[OS] Condition one on the .50.

REYES

[OS] Brother, we're goin' hunting.

[00:23:38]

Bravo are preparing to depart.

MARINE

[OS] Hey, come on, you guys... let's go!

HASSER

[OS] Trombley, hand me another can of ammo!

MARINE

[OS] Hurry up and grab your gear. Let's fucking go! Hey, you, get the fuck up! Go!

ESPERA

[OS] Hey, yo, Person, I changed the batteries in the NVG's.

COLBERT

What's our TAD with our Cobra escorts?

PERSON

None. We don't have comms.

COLBERT

Why not?

PERSON

That would be too easy. I don't know. No one's rogering up on the TADs.

COLBERT

[turns to Wright] Hey. This is going to be a short mission, so um, why don't you stay back here with headquarters?

WRIGHT

...Okay.

COLBERT

Okay.

Wright moves to get out of the Humvee, but Espera closes the door.

ESPERA

No, no, no, no, no. Reporter ain't gonna leave, Brad. He skips town on us now, he might change our luck, and that could adversely affect our ability to survive and complete this mission.

WRIGHT

Are you kidding?

ESPERA

You don't want to make our luck adverse and all, do you, dawg?

WRIGHT

No.

COLBERT

Okay. Poke, make sure your team watches our Mark-19. If we're down, I want Garza to pick up the slack with your .50.

ESPERA

Roger that. See you on the other side, sucka.

COLBERT

Turn it over, Ray. Trombley, stow this.

PERSON

[sings] On the road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down this highway
We're the best of friends...

COLBERT

Hey. Hey!

PERSON

Sorry, dude.

COLBERT

Pass me some of your Ripped Fuel. And I fucking mean it about the country music.

PERSON

You know Brad, you're right. Now isn't an appropriate time for country music. I was thinking a little more old-school R&B. Because look, I'm Stevie Wonder, blind as a motherfucker in my piece-of-shit NVGs. [sings] La la la la la lala.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Two Actual. We are Oscar Mike.

COLBERT

All right, kids, let's make some money.

Bravo move out.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Hitman Two. Increase dispersion. Break. Low illumine is restricting our vis on the NVGs, over.

LOVELL

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

ESPERA

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

PATRICK

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

COLBERT

We got the bridge four clicks ahead to the west. There will be a right turn toward the

bridge abutment.

PERSON

Yeah, roger that. Brad, is that a guardrail on this side of the road?

COLBERT

[looking through his scope] It's the shoulder. It slopes. I know you've got no depth perception in those NVGs, but use some common fucking sense in your situational awareness.

PERSON

It's the way that the fucking ambient light is slanting in. I can't tell if the dark areas are ditches or walls.

COLBERT

[into radio] Two One Bravo, this is Two One Alpha. Someone on your victor appears to have his IR designator on.

ESPERA

[into radio] Two One Alpha. Yeah, it's me, dawg. [on radio] I got a foot-mobile, possible Tango, about one o'clock, 200 meters out, crouched on a berm, over.

COLBERT

[into radio] Copy that. [scopes the potential target] Two One Bravo, that is a trash bag caught on some kind of scrub brush.

WRIGHT

What's going on?

COLBERT

Nothing. It's our IR lasers. You can't see them without NVGs.

TROMBLEY

I don't even have a plastic bag to shoot.

PERSON

Oh, now remember, James, once you fire a bullet, you can't take it back.

Helicopters can be heard overhead. There are explosions directly in front of them.

PERSON

God damn it!

COLBERT

[into radio] Two Actual, this is Two One. Interrogative, do we have any idea what those Cobras are shooting at?

FICK

[on radio] Negative, Two One. We have no comms with the Cobras, over.

Explosions up ahead.

PERSON

Fuck!

COLBERT

Why are we slowing, Ray?

PERSON

My NVGs keep going off. It's from the fucking flashes from the rockets keep washing them out, and I can't see shit.

COLBERT

[into radio] Two Actual, interrogative. Are we to continue forward into area being lit by those Cobras?

FICK

[on radio] Two One, maintain direction and speed. Over.

COLBERT

[into radio] Roger that.

FICK

[on radio] Cobras are prepping the east side of the river, over.

COLBERT

[OS] Hold your sectors!

The men are showered with shell casings.

HASSER

Shit!

WRIGHT

Fuck!

MARINE

[OS] Ow.

LOVELL

[OS] Holsey, sweep that area with your IR.

HASSER

Shit!

COLBERT

You all right, Walt?

HASSER

Nothing. Shell cases hit me.

Bravo approach the bridge.

COLBERT

Why are we turning, Ray?

PERSON

There was a ditch or something in the road. Hey, something's blocking the bridge.

COLBERT

You see it, Walt?

HASSER

Yeah, it's like a Connex box in the middle of the road.

COLBERT

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, be advised, there is an obstacle in front of the bridge. We cannot continue forward.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two One, is there any way around it?

COLBERT

[on radio] Negative, Hitman Two. We need to peel. [to his team] Ray, I need us to egress immediately. We're in a kill zone here.

PERSON

Walt, can you see the ditch that I just drove past?

HASSER

Yeah it ain't a ditch. It's like a drainpipe that's been drug on the road.

COLBERT

You have to make a three-point turn here. Turn around.

TROMBLEY

I got trees on my left, maybe five meters off the road.

PERSON

Fuck! Hey, Brad, Espera's vehicle is in front of us. We're fucking boxed in!

TROMBLEY

I don't got nobody out here.

HASSER

I got nothing.

PERSON

[on radio] Two One Bravo, this is Two One Alpha. We need you to turn around, over.

LEON

[on radio] Two One Alpha, this is Two One Bravo. Two Two is blocking us. Over.

Colbert sings under his breath.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two Three, this is Hitman Two. We need you to turn around. You're boxing the platoon in. How copy?

BABPTISTA

[on radio] Hitman Two, this is Hitman Two Three. We hung up on a pipe.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two Three, what's the sitrep on the wire?

COLBERT

There are men in the trees.

COLBERT

Contact right!

MARINE

[OS] Contact right!

TROMBLEY

[OS] Contact, three o'clock!

MARINE

[OS] Go go!

MARINE

[OS] Dismount, 12 o'clock!

MARINE

[OS] Suppress him with that SAW!

MARINE

[OS] I got him!

MARINE

[on radio] Two One victor, this is Two Two Victor. We're gonna dismount our vehicle now.

MARINE

[OS] Over on the right!

MARINE

[OS] Three o'clock. Taking fire!

MARINE

[OS] Ammo!

MARINE

[on radio] Two Three, Two Two, get up here!

FICK

[OS] Stafford, to our three!

JACKS

[OS] Incoming!

TROMBLEY

Foot mobiles, left!

COLBERT

Ray, how's our progress egressing?

PERSON

[into radio] All Hitman Victors, this is Two One. Is it at all possible for any of you to back up?

BAPTISTA

[on radio] Hitman Two Tree... [continues in Portugese]

PERSON

God damn Baptista! How the fuck would he like it if I joined the Brazilian Marines and only spoke English?

HASSER

[OS] Shift fire!

GARZA

[OS] He's on the works!

STAFFORD

[OS] Watch your four o'clock! Watch your four o'clock!

Person gets out of the Humvee and shouts. There is constant radio chatter and gun fire.

PERSON

Lilley! What the fuck? Would you please back the fuck up!

LILLEY

Garza, are we clear?

PERSON

Not going well!

FICK

[on radio] Two Three, Two Three, get up here. I need suppression fire now! Left side!
Left side!

Bravo Three.

MARINE

What do you see?

MARINE

[OS] I can't ID the target.

REDMAN

[OS] Bravo Two's getting chopped up pretty good.

KOCHER

Like Brad says: stay frosty, gents.

MCGRAW

Holy mother of God. We've got a slaughterhouse up there, men!

MARINE

[OS] Why the fuck are we just sitting here!

MARINE (KOCHER?)

All gunners, hold your fire!

MCGRAW

Eric, watch for infiltrators. Be prepared to fire. On my command!

KOCHER

He gives an order to shoot, we'll end up schwacking Bravo Two. Hot mic the radios, Dirty.

CARISALEZ

You got it.

On the bridge, Bravo Two are still under heavy fire.

MARINE

[OS] RPG!

MARINE (HASSER?)

Watch your fire! Watch your fire!

COLBERT

[OS] Walt! 400, 200 meters!

MARINE

[OS] Get that .50 cal up!

HASSER

Fuck yeah!

WRIGHT

Fuck!

COLBERT

[into radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One. We are unable to move in any direction, over.

PATRICK

[into radio] Hitman Two, this is Two Two. Man down! Say again, Team Two has a man down! Over.

REYES

Who we got, Pappy?

PATRICK

Ah, it's just my foot!

REYES

I got you, bro.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman Two Two, this is Hitman Two, what is your status? I say again, what is the status of your man down? Over.

PATRICK

[on radio] I've been hit in the foot. Break. We'll try a tourniquet. We're returning fire.

MARINE (STAFFORD?)

[OS] Change your magazines!

MARINE (CHRISTESON?)

[OS] I'm out!

FICK

Gunny, we need to withdraw! We need to back it up the way we came from. Back it up the way we came in!

CHRISTESON

Get this shit up!

WYNN

[OS] Christeson, hold your sector!

MARINE

On the left!

MARINE

Get your weapons up!

MARINE

Pick up your rate of fire!

MARINE

Shift left, shift left!

FICK

Motherfucker! Turn it around. I'll be right back!

Fick gets out of his vehicle and runs towards Two Three's vehicle.

FICK

Baptista, turn it around now!

BAPTISTA

We engaged!

FICK
Turn now!

Fick runs up to Two Two.

WYNN
[OS] Don't shoot. LT is foot-mobile.

FICK
Rudy, move up onto the berm, hard right, then go!

REYES
Roger that!

FICK
[running up to Two One Bravo] Coming around, coming around! Lilley, you need to back it up onto the berm, hard right, follow Rudy.

PATRICK
[OS] Rudy, is that Espera to our left?

REYES
I'm in, Pappy.

PATRICK
Who's to our left?

JACKS
That's Espera. He's trying to turn!

ESPERA
Garza, how's it looking?

GARZA
Sergeant, we're clear to our six!

ESPERA
Go slow!

PERSON
Talk to me, Walt!

HASSER
Clear! Okay, go go! Clear on the right! Go!

COLBERT

[on radio] Two One peeling.

FICK

[on radio] All Victors, push past Bravo Three's position and hold. Break, break. Two Two, what is Echo Five Papa's status?

BRUNMEIER

[on radio] We've stopped the bleeding. He's stable. Break. What's the status of the casevac? Over.

FICK

[on radio] Stand by!

LOVELL

[on radio] Hitman Two Actual, this is Two Three. All vehicles are up. Push, push, push!

Bravo Two returns to Bravo Three's position and stops.

COLBERT

Check the tires, Ray.

WRIGHT

[OS] Jesus Christ. [shivers]

TROMBLEY

Did you know people shiver when they have an excess of adrenaline? It cuts the blood flow or something. They taught us that in SOI.

WRIGHT

Is that what happens to you?

TROMBLEY

No. I get a woody.

Patrick is on the hood of a Humvee, awaiting a casevac.

REYES

Pappy, man, I'm so sorry.

PATRICK

Rude.

REYES

Yeah?

PATRICK

Where's my Cope?

MARINE (BRYAN?)

Sgt. Patrick, you're late for your Medevac.

PATRICK

All right, go.

RUDY

[hands Patrick a can of Copenhagen] Good luck, Pappy. I got you covered.

Fick walks up to Rudy.

FICK

You're team leader now. Get your Victor up. We're moving out again soon.

Fick and Bryan move along the side of the Humvees.

STAFFORD

LT, sir.

BRYAN

He refused to get casevaced.

FICK

I don't want him here if he's combat ineffective.

BRYAN

Well, I took an inch of shrapnel out of his thigh, but it missed the femoral artery.

CHRISTESON

He tourniqueted himself, sir, got back up on his weapon, and returned fire.

STAFFORD

Boom, boom. I was taking niggers out with the flurry of buckshot... sir.

Fick and Bryan look at each other. Bryan nods to Fick, and Fick nods to Stafford.

CHRISTESON

Screwby, sir.

Christeson and Stafford fist bump each other.

LAVs roll past and begin firing on the bridge. Espera walks up to Colbert and Person.

COLBERT

[OS] The great destroyers.

PERSON

[OS] Yeah, LAVs rock.

ESPERA

Pouring down hate and discontent like a motherfucker.

COLBERT

Get your team ready, Poke. LT wants us Oscar Mike when they finish.

PERSON

[OS] When they finish fucking shit up there might not even be a bridge.

Espera shakes his head and walks away. Person and Colbert get back into their Humvee.

COLBERT

We're linking up with Bravo Three ahead. They are on point.

PERSON

All right.

COLBERT

I want 50 meters between their last Humvee and ours.

WRIGHT

Why aren't they sending the tanks over the bridge first?

PERSON

'Cause they don't know how strong the bridge is, if it'll even hold tanks.

WRIGHT

What if it's mined?

PERSON

That's exactly why they're sending us. I mean, come on, dude. You don't want to risk a \$5 million tank when you can send a piece-of-crap Humvee.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, Hitman Three is Oscar Mike ahead of us. Let's move out.

COLBERT

Let's go.

WRIGHT

Wake up, Trombley!

TROMBLEY

Huh.

Bravo begins to pull out.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] All Hitman Victors, this is Hitman. War Pig has suppressed targets at the bridge, and tanks have blown the barriers at the bridge approach. Over.

MCGRAW

[on radio] This is Hitman Three. Roger that.

FICK

[on radio] Hitman. This is Hitman Two Actual. Roger that.

Bravo Three begins to cross the bridge. Men on the bridge are shouting in Arabic.

KOCHER

Dirty, push into town!

MARINE (CARISALEZ?)

Contact left! RPG team!

SCHWETJE

[on radio] ... Shift east, 50 meters.

A Humvee drives into a crater in the bridge and gets stuck.

MARINE 1

Fuck! We're stuck!

MARINE 2

[on radio] All Hitman Three Victors, vehicle two is stuck. Over.

MARINE 1

Put in four low. Get us the fuck out of here!

MARINE 2

It's not going in! Piece-of-shit Humvee!

MCGRAW

[on radio] Hitman, this is Hitman Three. Relay to Twisting, good effects on target. Break. RPG team destroyed. Over.

MARINE (SCHWETJE?)

[on radio] Hitman Three, this is Hitman. Solid copy. Roger on relay.

ENRAGE FOUR ONE

[on radio] Enrage Four One established HA Susan. Still waiting for BDA.

TWISTING

[on radio] Twisting copies. Stand by. Enrage Four One, RPG Team destroyed.

ENRAGE FOUR ONE

[on radio] Enrage Four One copies all. Zero plus four one time remaining...

Colbert gets out of his Humvee.

COLBERT

[into radio] Two Actual, this is Two One. We have four Hitman Three Victors halted on the bridge.

FICK

[on radio] This is Hitman Two Actual. Solid copy.

Colbert gets back into the Humvee.

COLBERT

Did one of their Humvees make it?

Kocher's vehicle drives through the town, away from the rest of the platoon.

KOCHER

[on radio] Hitman Three, this is Hitman Three Two. We're in the town. We observe no enemy activity at this time. Break. We're still trying to locate a route through. Movement's restricted due to bomb debris. Over. [pause] Hitman Three, you copy my last? [to Redman] Redman, how close is Hitman Three?

Three Two drives under a hanging line which knocks Redman over. Carisalez halts the vehicle.

CARISALEZ

Fuck!

SIMON

He ain't bleeding. His neck don't look broken.

CARISALEZ

We lost the platoon.

MCGRAW

[on radio] All Hitman Victors, this is Hitman Three Actual. [into radio] This is Hitman Three Actual. The bridge is partially destroyed! We're trapped! [on radio] I say again, we are fucking trapped!

CARISALEZ

Militarily speaking, Kocher, ain't we the only ones that are trapped?

KOCHER

Back the fuck up.

Kocher's vehicle begins heading back.

Eckloff walks up to Two One Alpha's Humvee. McGraw can be heard shouting on the radio.

ECKLOFF

Where is Hitman Actual?

COLBERT

That way, sir.

Eckloff walks up the bridge to the stuck vehicles.

ECKLOFF

Roll it over to company.

MCGRAW

[on radio]...249 Tet Offensive. Bullshit! Jesus, Mary and Joseph! I got some good men dying in there! Hold your sectors, men! We're like fish in a barrel...

SCHWETJE

[into radio] Break, break. Hitman Two, Hitman Two, we need to back these Humvees out of here. Do you think-

ECKLOFF

[to Schwetje] Give me your radio.

(Background radio chatter:

MCGRAW

There's one thing I learned in ranger school is that we must seize initiative.)

ECKLOFF

Hand it to me, Captain.

MCGRAW

[into radio] Keep your eyes on those reeds. They could be massing a suicide RPG team as we speak. We don't know. Any movement in there, you-

Eckloff walks over and cuts off his radio transmission.

ECKLOFF

What the hell is going on here?

SCHWETJE

We were, we're um...The stuck vehicle, it... Stuck.

MCGRAW

I got my best Marines cut off in that town, dying in there!

ECKLOFF

Craig, Godfather needs to unfuck this clusterfuck now. We need to think of this as a defensive line, and a goal-line stand. And you're the offense, Craig. You need to be a hard charger here. Put some fuckin' muscle into it.

Schwetje grins and stands up.

SCHWETJE

Men! Over here! Two-minute warning, guys, two-minute warning!

Schwetje, Greigo, and others lift the vehicle out of the crater, and it starts moving again.

SCHWETJE

Yeah! Whoo!

GREIGO

Yeah! Whoo! Yeah!

MARINE (GRIEGO?)

[on radio] Three Two, this is Hitman. Bridge now clear. You may return to...

SCHWETJE

[to Eckloff] Sir, you did me a favor by taking my radio from me.

KOCHER

[on radio] Hitman, we're retrograding. ETA one mike. Route is currently unrestricted at this time. Over.

MARINE (GRIEGO?)

Solid copy on all. Hitman out.

SCHWETJE

Gentlemen, this is the end zone! [does an end zone dance] Whoo! Whoo! Yeah! Go Yellow Jackets!

[00:45:03]

The next day. Bravo examine dead soldiers on the side of the road in front of the bridge. McGraw walks around collecting the AKs from the dead soldiers.

MCGRAW

How's it feel now, you filthy motherfuckers? God damn dirty Hajji motherfuckers trying to fuck with me? Fuck you! That's what you get when you try to ambush Marines, motherfucker! You get dead! Son of a bitch! Ahh!

McGraw dumps a load of AKs over the bridge as Greigo films. Ferrando drives up.

ECKLOFF

[looking at a dead enemy soldier with the word "love" tattooed on his hand] Sir, get a load of this. They don't look like Iraqi regulars. Looks like he could have been a college student.

KOCHER

We've got a wounded enemy.

MCGRAW

Shoot him!

FERRANDO

Can you help this man?

MEDIC CORSPMAN

He could be booby-trapped, sir.

KOCHER

I'll search him, sir.

FERRANDO

Because of this dying motherfucker and his dead friends, we're eight hours behind schedule.

KOCHER

[OS] Look at this motherfucker.

MEDIC CORPSMAN

[OS] Roll him over and check his back.

KOCHER

[OS] He's all yours, doc.

Fick, Wynn, and Meesh walk up.

MEESH

Amphetamine, pretty high-grade shit. Dude, these are Syrian pounds. Syrian passport.

McGraw takes the man's watch and grinds it underneath his boot.

MEESH

[reads from the man's passport] Ahmed Al Zari, born in Damascus, age 26, entered Iraq...March 23.

FICK

That's three days after we came.

MEESH

His address in Iraq is the Palestine Hotel in Baghdad. Restaurant is two-star but room service is out of this world. And if you go around the corner, there's a club where the ladies go, just say you're a friend of Uday's.

SCHWETJE

What does the rest of it say?

MEESH

"Purpose for entering Iraq: Jihad." He put "Jihad" at passport control. That's some wicked shit, some evildoing shit if you ask me, man.

SCHWETJE

They're coming here to fight us. I wonder if President Bush will ever find out about this. This is what the President's been talking about with the war on terrorists. This is why we're here.

Schwetje, Greigo, Fick, and Wynn walk away.

[00:48:36]

Daytime. Bravo is parked in a field.

(In the background:

REYES

Is he here? Is he underneath the table? Is he here? Aww, just violate his ass. Send him back to town.

MARINE 1

Man, brother, that is called substance abuse.

REYES, JACKS

[sing] Get me all you've got!

Get me all you've got!

JACKS

Motherfucker.

MARINE 1

Whoa, whoa, whoa. What was it? Yeah, you know, I did a couple or two, three years with him in Fullsome. He's got some jailhouse tats.)

Wright walks up to Christeson and Stafford cooking some meat on a spit over a fire. Christeson offers Wright some of the meat.

STAFFORD

Yo.

(In the background:

MARINE 1

He has a peacock right here on his forearm.

JACKS

What was his name?

MARINE 1

Michael Cheree.

MARINE 2

New Rambo.)

STAFFORD

Go on, man, fuck it up.

Wright smells the meat and takes a bite. Espera walks over.

(In the background:

JACKS

Yeah, man, do it.

MARINE 2

Rambo is the best.

MARINE 1

You're dealing with a man who is an expert... [Jacks joins in] with guns, with knives, with his bare hands. A man who's been trained to ignore pain, to ignore weather, to eat anything that would make a billygoat puke.)

Espera walks up to Wright.

ESPERA

The fuck is wrong with you, dog? What is it with you white boys? Leave you alone for 10 minutes, you go all "Lord of the Flies" and shit.

JACKS

[OS] Fucking Trombley man, goddamn motherfucker.

Person walks up to Two Two's vehicle.

PERSON

What up, yo? [looking at the bullet hole in the windshield] Holy fucking shit, dude. Unreal. Rude, check it out. Look, I'm you. [ducking up and down] Here, dead. Alive. I'm dead here. Now I'm alive. I'm dead. Alive. Dead-

RUDY

Ray. What's your point?

PERSON

Just trying to cheer you up, brother. Fucking unreal.

Colbert and Hasser clean their guns.

COLBERT

I'm putting you in Trombley's seat when we move out. You need some rest.

HASSER

I'm okay, Brad.

COLBERT

Trombley slept a couple of hours last night. You didn't. I want you in some shade inside the Humvee.

Espera walks up with some MREs. He tosses them to Trombley, Colbert, and Hasser.

ESPERA

LT's boys are eating some weird-ass meat over there. It's like Jeffrey Dahmer's picnic. Makes you appreciate shit. Makes you appreciate shit like good old-fashioned chunk-formed meat patties.

Hasser smiles.

ESPERA

Yo. That was some fucking true Iceman shit you pulled last night. Your superhuman powers of observation saved the whole platoon. Shit dawg, they thought they were gonna get the drop on the Iceman? Fuck no. The Iceman can see you before you even know you're there.

COLBERT

Those guys were untrained amateurs.

ESPERA

Oh yeah? How come we didn't see them?

COLBERT

You're not as good as me. What kind of goddamn sadists work at the MRE factory? Ten days and nothing but peanut butter. [tosses packet across the grass] When the fuck am I going to get a jalapeno and cheese?

HASSER

I'm allergic to peanuts.

Bryan comes over.

BRYAN

How's everybody doing?

ESPERA

Well, just the same every day now. Dig a hole, eat, kill.

TROMBLEY

[OS] And jack off.

HASSER

Be nice to add some sleep into the mix.

BRYAN

You know funny thing is, I would've done anything to save those shepherds that Trombley hit. Yesterday, I musta killed two, maybe three guys. I don't feel nothing.

ESPERA

Me neither, dawg. I shot some motherfucker right in the grape, saw the back of his head bust off. I don't feel nothing. Is this how true warriors feel?

COLBERT

Don't fool yourself. We aren't being warriors out here. They're just using us as machine operators, semi-skilled labor.

FICK

[calling over] TLs over here.

COLBERT

Just about ready, Sir.

Fick, Wynn, Colbert, Espera, Lovell, and Bryan gather around the hood of a Humvee.

FICK

The news on Pappy is good. This morning he was taken to the RCT shock-trauma where they loaded him onto a bird. He's on his way to a Navy hospital in Spain. Back at Camp Mathilda, Pappy once said, "Don't pet a burning dog." I had no idea what he meant by that until twelve hours ago. Last night we pet a burning dog. I know it. You know it. There's no use in pretending we didn't.

COLBERT

That's very astute, sir.

FICK

We step off in thirty minutes. Our route is taking us through the center of Muwaffaqiyah, the town we almost made it to last night.

LOVELL

But isn't the bridge damaged, sir?

FICK

There's an alternate route.

COLBERT

I think we can take it from here, sir.

FICK

Thank you, gents.

Fick and Wynn walk away.

COLBERT

[OS] Alright, I got new map sheets of the AO. One per customer.

WYNN

We did pet a burning dog.

FICK

In more ways than one. Those Jihadists who attacked us? Isn't this the exact opposite of what we want to have happen here? It's all on that guy's passport. Two weeks ago, he was still a student in Syria. He wasn't a Jihadi until we came to Iraq.

Wynn spits. Both get into their vehicle.

(In the background:

MARINE

Pack that shit up and stack it away.)

[00:54:14]

Bravo Two drives down a dirt road.

MARINE (LOVELL?)

[on radio] Hitman Two, something is loose in your vehicle.

FICK

[on radio] Roger that.

COLBERT

Ray, in about one klick we'll hit the cutoff to the town.

WRIGHT

Why didn't we go this way last night?

PERSON

You're not thinking military, dude. See, bypassing the ambush is just what the ambushers expected us to do.

WRIGHT

[laughing] Well, if they expected us to bypass them, why'd they set up the ambush?

PERSON

Because they're not professional military.

COLBERT

Slow down, Ray.

They approach some young men in western clothing along the side of the road who wave at them.

HASSER

Shit, those could be more of those dudes we fought last night.

MAN

Thank you, boss. [continues in Arabic]

COLBERT

[into radio] Hitman Two, this is Two One. On our two o'clock we are passing a group of foot mobiles, all male, early 20s, definitely not from around here. I strongly request permission to set up a snatch mission on them. How copy?

FICK

[on radio] Stand by. [pause] This is Two Actual. Our request for a snatch has been denied. Over.

COLBERT

[into radio] Roger. Thanks for trying.

HASSER

Jesus, look at all that ordnance.

COLBERT

This looks like Jihad central.

FICK

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, we are to proceed to our objective as per Godfather's orders.

Bravo enters the town.

WYNN

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Hitman Two. Hold your sectors.

PERSON

It's weird. We had one guy get shot in the foot and another guy take a little bit of shrapnel in the leg, and we level half of the town.

TROMBLEY
Hajjis gotta learn.

FICK
[on radio] Hitman Two One, the MSR that we're blocking is on the northeast corner of the town. Push through to that point. Over.

COLBERT
[into radio] Copy that. [to Ray] Ray, push through to edge of town. We're setting up a roadblock.

Bravo continues to drive through the town.

GARZA
Hey, you got that camera working again? I thought that shit was dead.

LILLEY
Yeah.

Bravo Two stops in the middle of town and begins to set up a roadblock.

COLBERT
We got Team Three accompanying engineers to check out a Ba'ath military installation.

ESPERA
Cool, cool.

Children approach slowly.

GARZA
We got kids up the alley.

COLBERT
Don't shoot. They're just curious. [waves]

Engineers set up C4 to clear some ordinance stashed in a local school.

HOLSEY
Republican guard took over every classroom.

STINETORF
Now we get to blow up a school.

HOLSEY

Ha.

STINETORF

This is every fourth-grade boy's fantasy.

HOLSEY

Ha ha. We know kids were here til February.

STINETORF

[pointing to Valentine's Day drawings on the wall] Now that's freaky, T.

HOLSEY

Yeah. Why'd these kids draw little girls with blonde hair?

STINETORF

Saddam was even trying to steal our holiday. That's fucking twisted.

Out on the street, civilians beginning walking hurriedly away from Bravo Two's position.

ESPERA

[to Hasser] Oh, shit. I don't like it when civilians flee, dawg.

Fick walks over as Espera walks away.

FICK

Brad. Meesh has debriefed some locals that say the Jihadists are planning to attack us with suicide bombers. Soon as Team Three gets back, we're clearing the town and pushing north.

COLBERT

Roger that, sir.

FICK

What are you doing with that smoke grenade?

COLBERT

What we discussed yesterday, sir. New procedure for stopping cars. Charlie has already started using blue smoke.

FICK

I don't like this, Brad.

COLBERT

Sir, we fire the smoke grenade 100 meters distant. If it's bad guys, we still have time to light 'em up.

FICK

We've got reports of suicide bombers.

COLBERT

Sir, we can still kill the cars that don't stop. This just gives civilians a chance. Now I'm asking, sir. You do have power over this.

FICK

All right.

Fick walks away.

TROMBLEY

We got a vehicle!

All aim towards the incoming car.

COLBERT

Don't fire unless they drive through. And I give the order.

Colbert shoots a smoke grenade at the car. It turns around and rushes away.

GARZA

You turned him, Sergeant.

JACKS

[OS] No shit, you obvious motherfucker.

HOLSEY

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, this is Hitman Two Three. Controlled det in 10, 9, 8...

PERSON

Hey, we got a controlled det in five, four-

Everyone braces for the detonation.

PERSON

[OS] -three, two, one.

The building housing the ordinance explodes.

BRYAN

Why'd we leave all that ordinance out in the field if we're gonna blow up the only school in this town? Am I missing something?

A car begins driving down the road.

ESPERA

Got another one coming at us.

Colbert shoots another smoke grenade. The car continues coming. Hasser opens fire and shoots two bursts.

COLBERT

[yells] Fuck, Walt! You didn't even fire a warning shot. That was a wounding shot, motherfucker!

Two Iraqis get out of the vehicle, one with obvious blood stains.

COLBERT

[to Hasser] You okay?

HASSER

The car kept coming.

COLBERT

Yeah. Come on. [leads Hasser back into the Humvee] Sit down, sit down. It's all right.

Garza scopes the car with binoculars and sees that the driver has been shot in the head.

GARZA

Holy shit. Check it out.

Trombley takes out his binoculars and looks as well.

TROMBLEY

It's like some real Rob Zombie shit, man. Nice shooting.

COLBERT

[to Hasser] We're just doing our jobs.

Colbert looks at the dead man through his sniper scope.

FICK

[into radio] All Hitman Victors, the battalion has cleared Muwaffaqiyah. We are to advance up to Al Kut immediately.

COLBERT

Mount up. We're Oscar Mike. [getting into the Humvee] We're Oscar Mike!

[01:03:39]

End Credits

[VO – all on radio]

WHITE HORSE

Brown Horse, this is White Horse. Stand by for SALUTE Report 2 dash 1, over.

BROWN HORSE

White Horse, this is Brown Horse. Stand by to copy.

WHITE HORSE

Line Sierra, 20 personnel. Line Alpha: patrolling what appears to be a headquarters, break. Line Lima, 3-8 Sierra Papa Victor 3-2-4 4-2-9. Line Uniform: Republican guard, break. Line Tango: 2-3 March 2-0-0-3 1-7-3-0 Zulu. Line Echo: AK-47s and RPKs. How copy so far? Over.

BROWN HORSE

Yeah, say again line Lima, over.

WHITE HORSE

Roger. I say again, line Lima: 3-8 Sierra Papa Victor 3-2-4 4-2-9, how copy?

BROWN HORSE

Solid copy. Do you have any remarks? Over.

WHITE HORSE

Affirm. Remarks: all personnel appear to be on guard. Very weak posture. Over.

BROWN HORSE

Roger, solid copy on all. Brown Horse out.

RAPTOR

Godfather, Godfather, this is Raptor. Stand by for SALUTE Report. Over.

GODFATHER

Raptor, this is Godfather. Send your traffic. Over.

RAPTOR

Roger. Line Sierra, four enemy personnel, break. Line Alpha, holding what appears to be LPOPs vicinity MSR south of Al Kut, break. Line Lima, Papa Victor 5-4-9 3-9-4, how copy so far? Over.

GODFATHER

Solid copy so far, over.

RAPTOR

Roger. Line Uniform: unknown at this time. Line Tango, 3 April 1-7-0-0 Zulu 2-0-0-3.

Break. Line Echo, four AK47s, web gear, six AK mags per. Over.

GODFATHER

Solid copy, break. Do you have any remarks? Over.

RAPTOR

Affirm. Stand by to copy remarks, over.

GODFATHER

Roger. Standing by to copy.

RAPTOR

Remarks as follows: all four personnel were found posted along northern running MSR.

Appear to be LPOP, two personnel had red and green pop-up flairs. No communications or night vision were found, over.

GODFATHER

Roger. Godfather copies. Break. Bring EPWs to be processed at the CP after field interrogation. Godfather out.