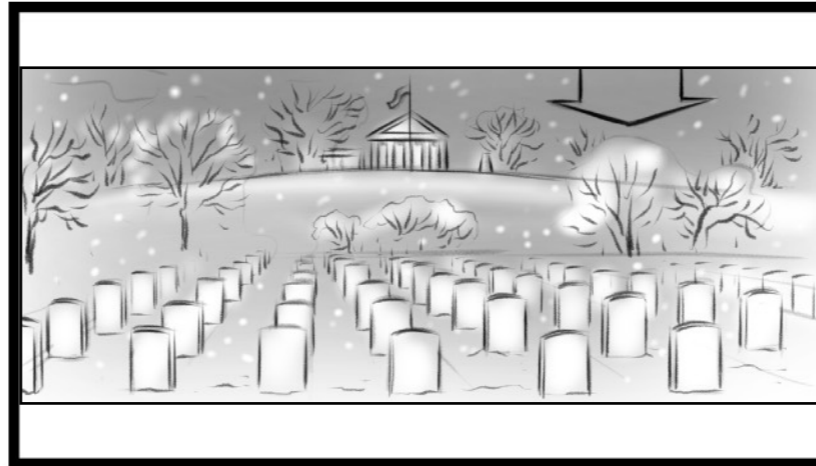


EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY



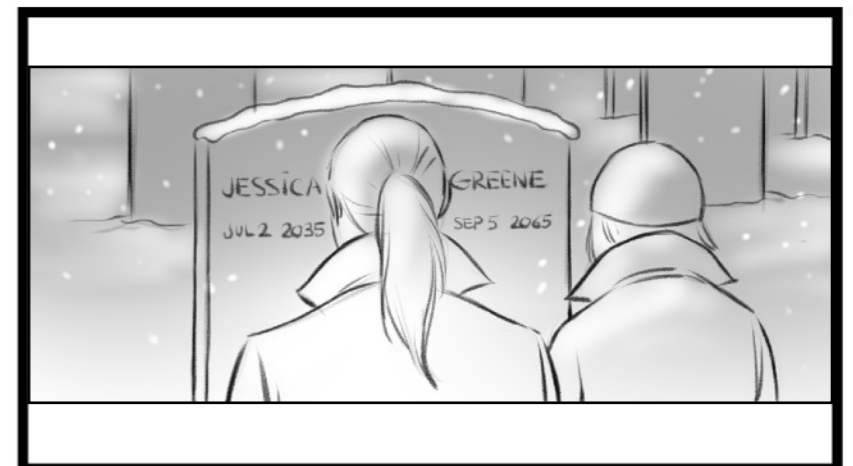
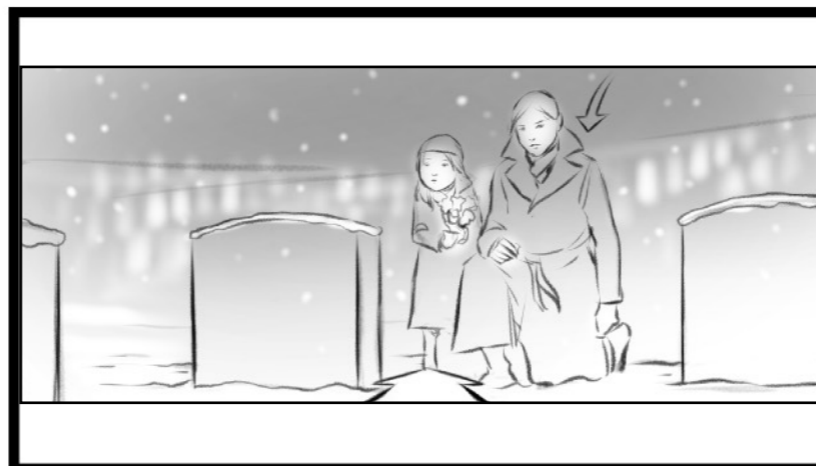
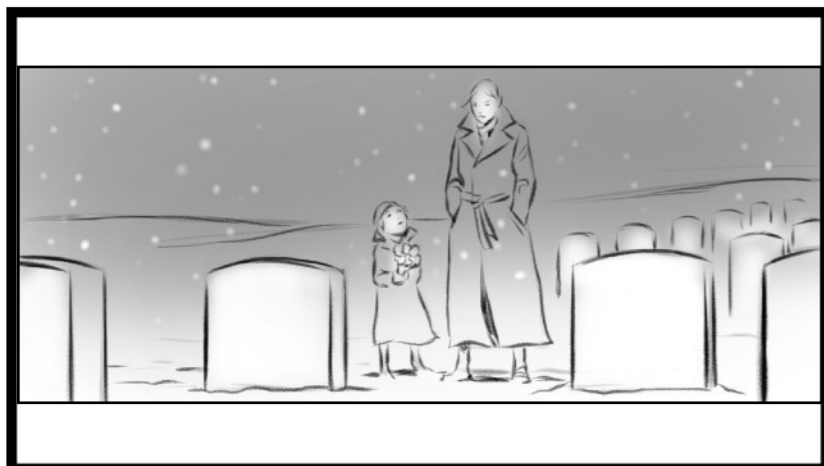
SAVANNAH (34), slim and striking, walks with an elegant gait past rows of snow blanketed gravestones. Her effervescent daughter LUCY (7) skips along beside her clasping a bouquet of tulips.

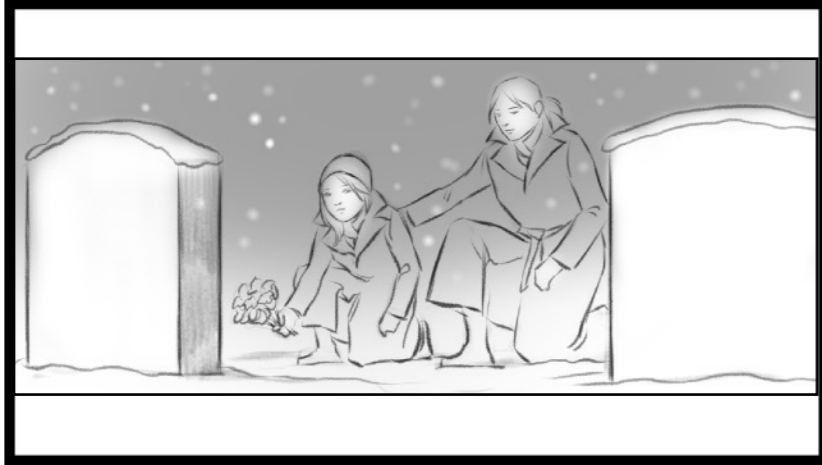


LUCY: You ok, mommy?



Savannah's head scans left to right then suddenly pauses.





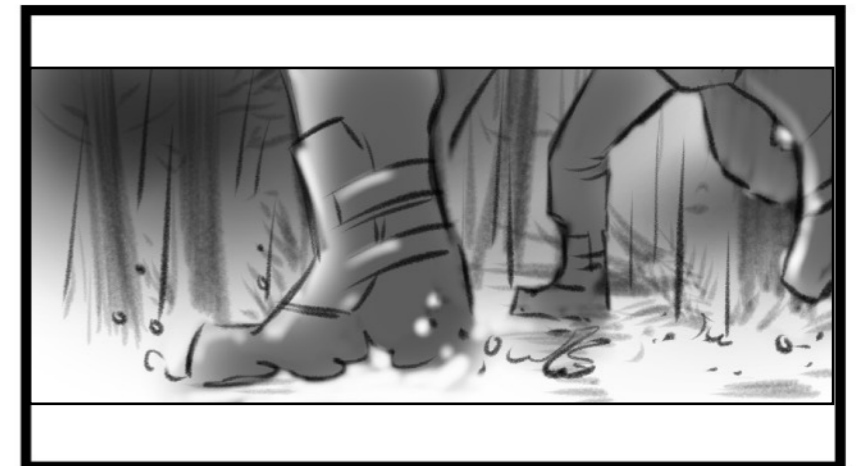
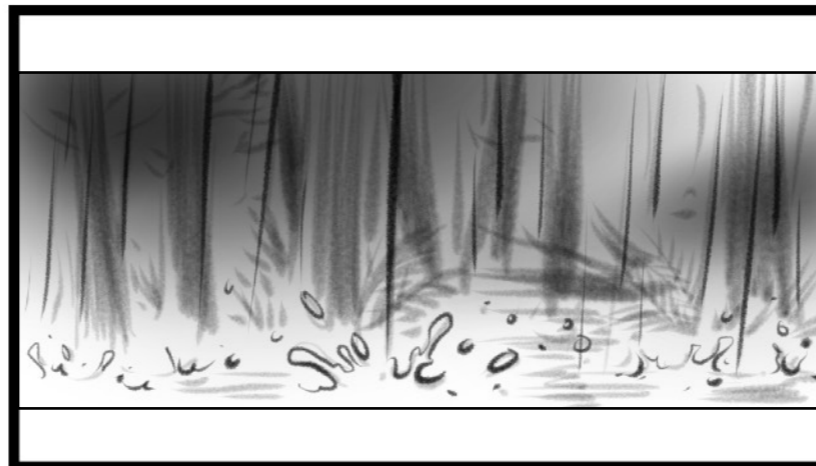
LUCY: Sergeant! Special Forces! Cool!



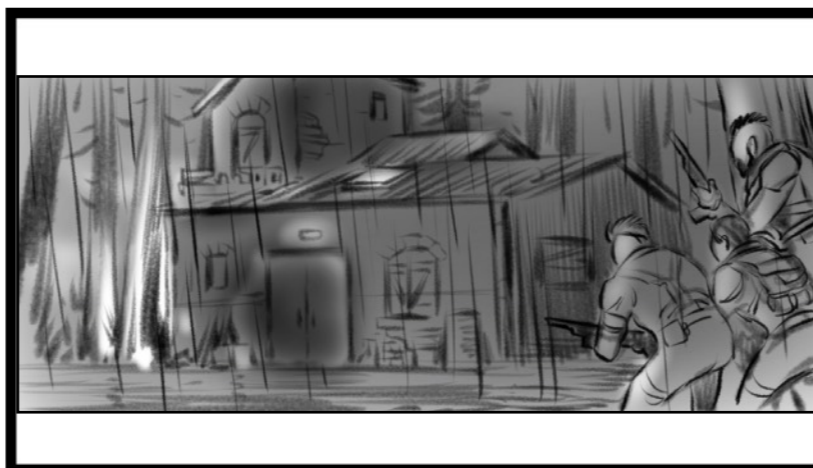
LUCY: I'm going to join the army too!



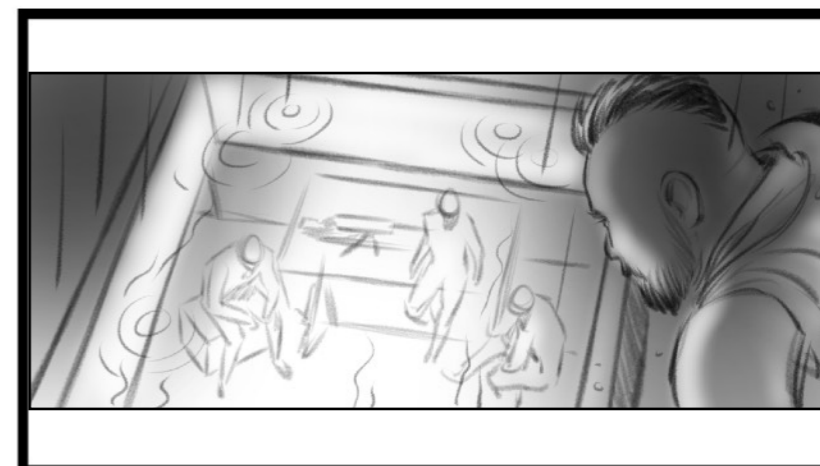
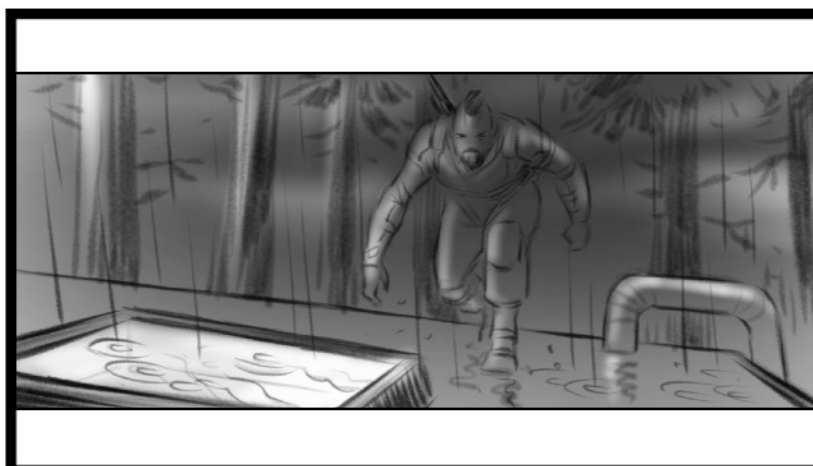
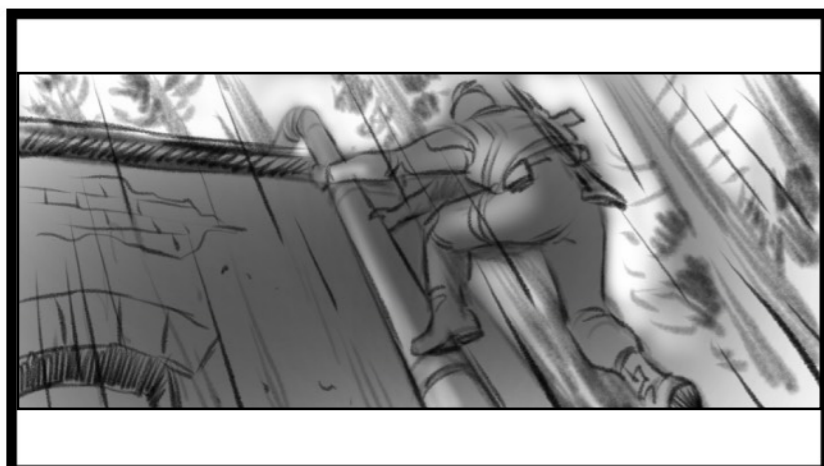
Savannah grabs both of Lucy's hands and shakes her head



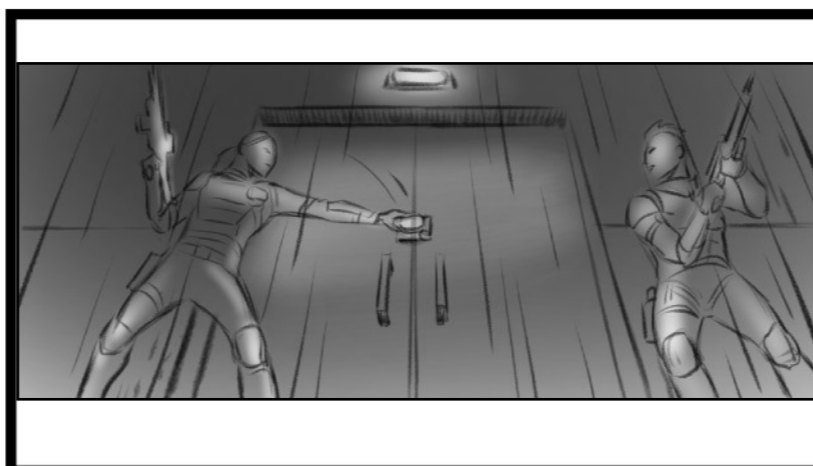
EXT. FOREST - TWILIGHT - 2 YEARS EARLIER



SAVANNAH (V.O.): They didn't give a fuck about Jessica. RUIN, BATTERY and JESSICA stealth creep towards a dilapidated compound.



SAVANNAH (V.O.): Bullshit missions.



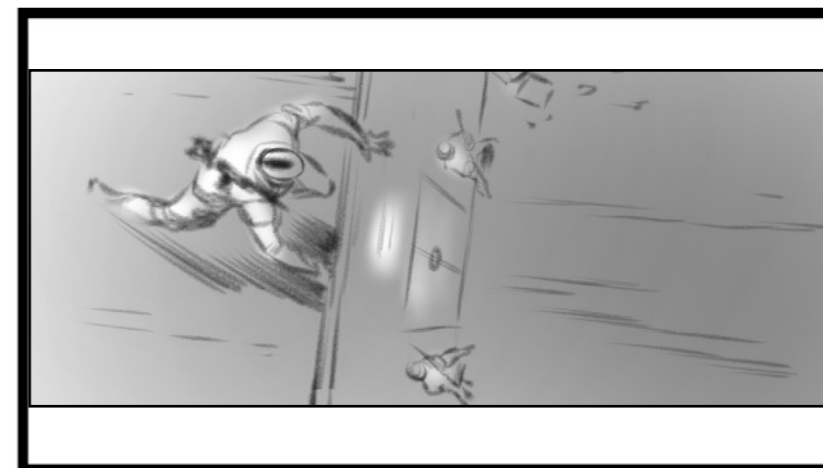
SAVANNAH (V.O.): The bad guys have more money. Better odds.



GUERRILLA hits a lamp, dimming the room...



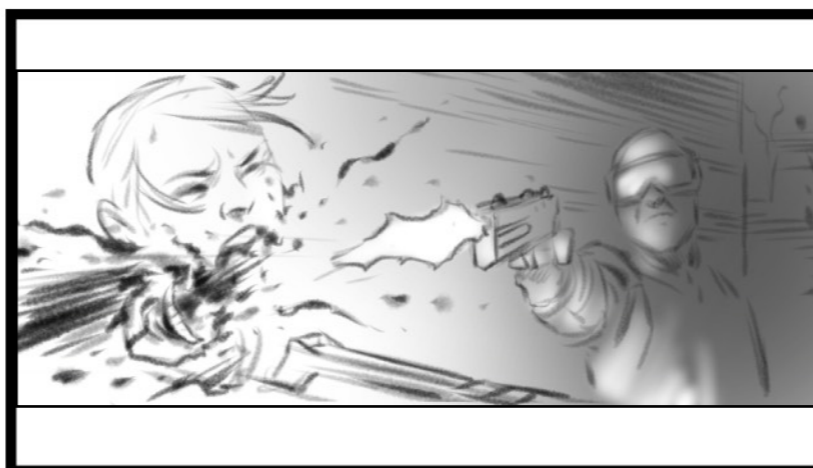
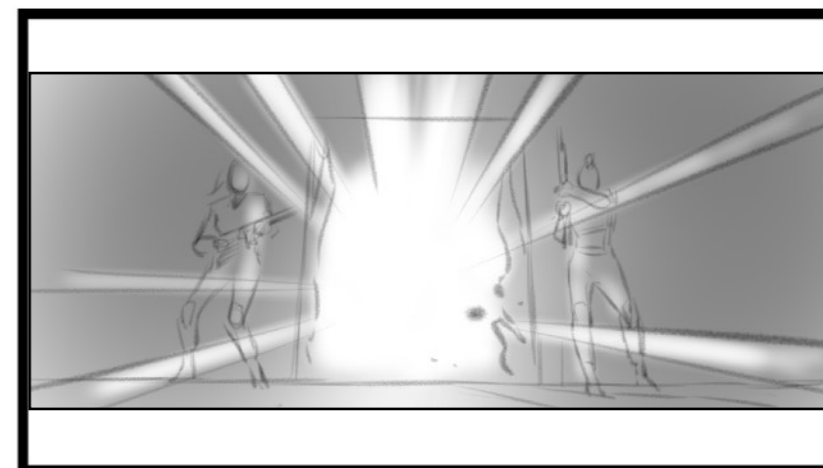
RUIN (whispers into radio): Abort mission. Abort.



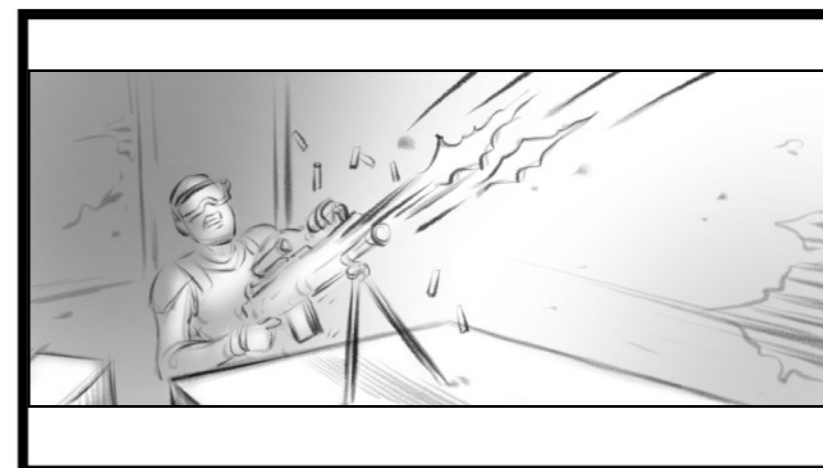
RUIN (V.O. yells): Baker, abort breach!



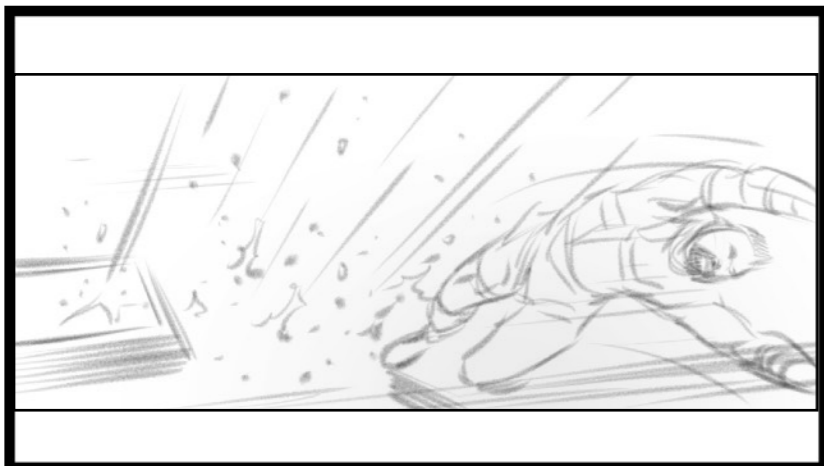
As Ruin yells the C4 detonates, drowning him out [SOUND GOES MUFFLED WITH A HIGH PITCH RINGING]. Jessica tosses a flashbang through the door and they CQB inside.



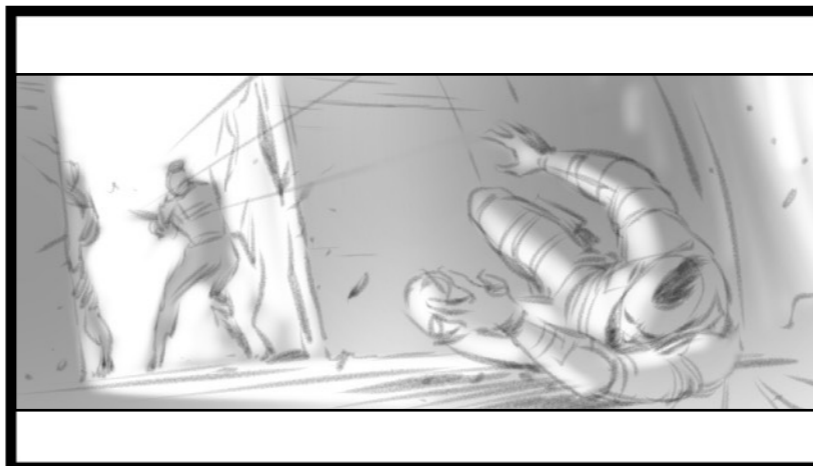
Bad guy #1, RK5 pistol raised waiting by the side of the door, blasts Jessica's jaw half off.



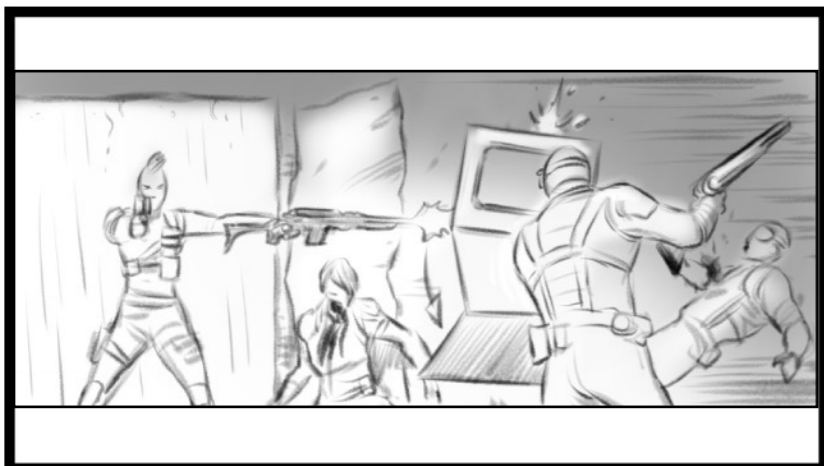
SAVANNAH (V.O.): Better weapons.



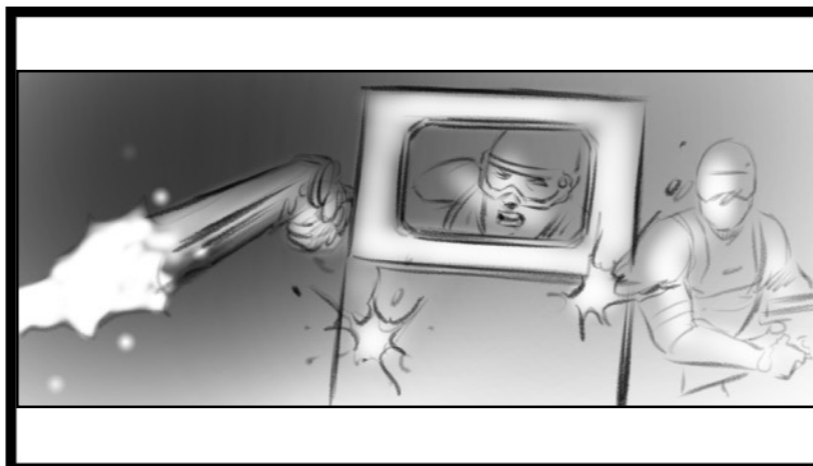
Bad guy #2 shreds the roof with a tripod mounted LMG with the DEVASTATING FIREPOWER OF A RAIL GUN. Ruin crashes to the ground outside.



Battery takes out Bad guy #1 with blind shots to the left.



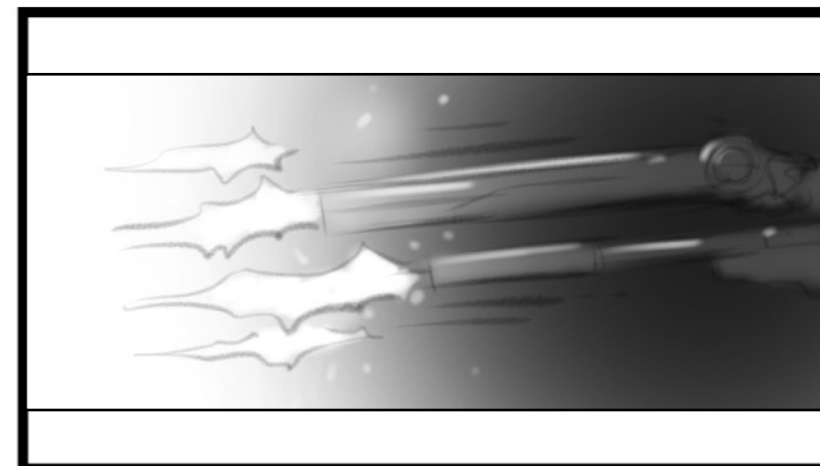
Bad guy #3 deploys a collapsable riot shield.



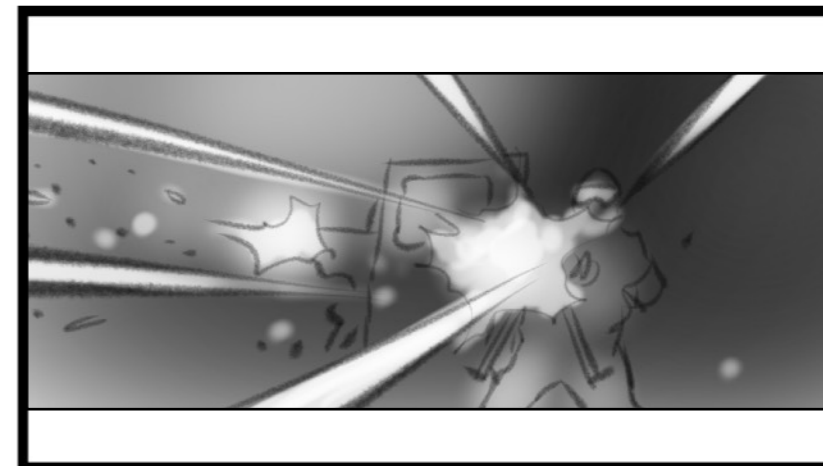
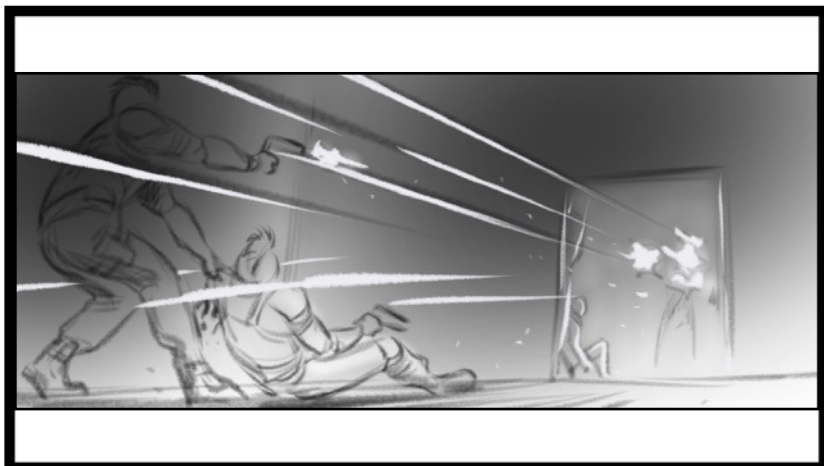
He blasts Battery with an ARGUS SHOTGUN, peppering her torso and blowing her left arm clean off...



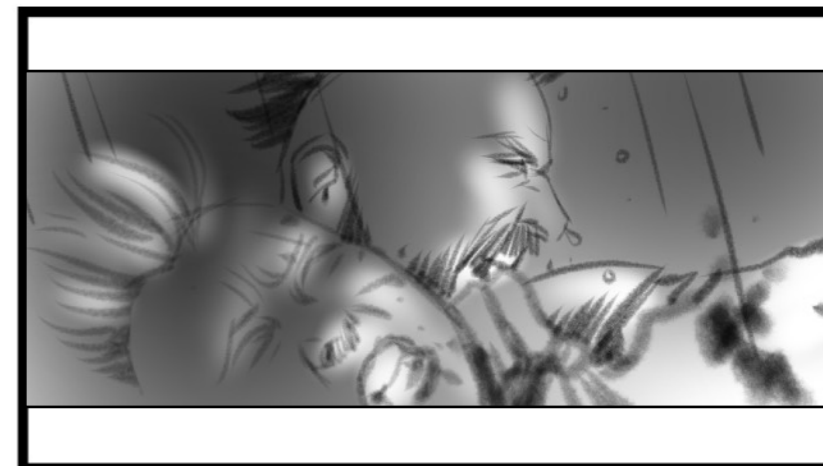
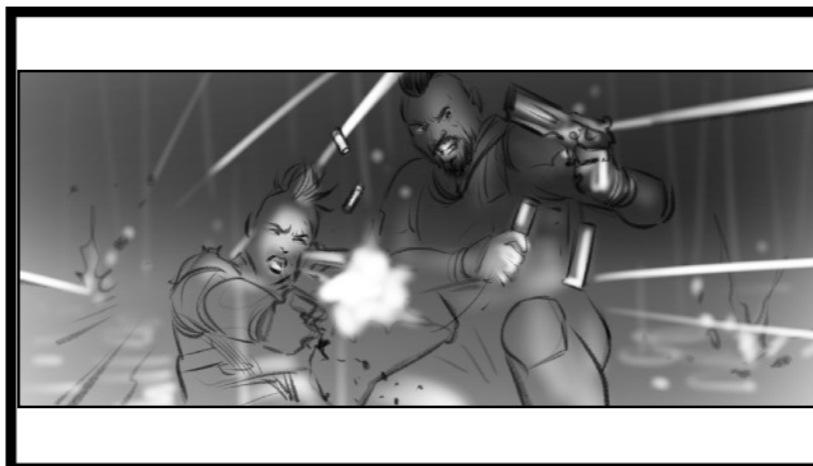
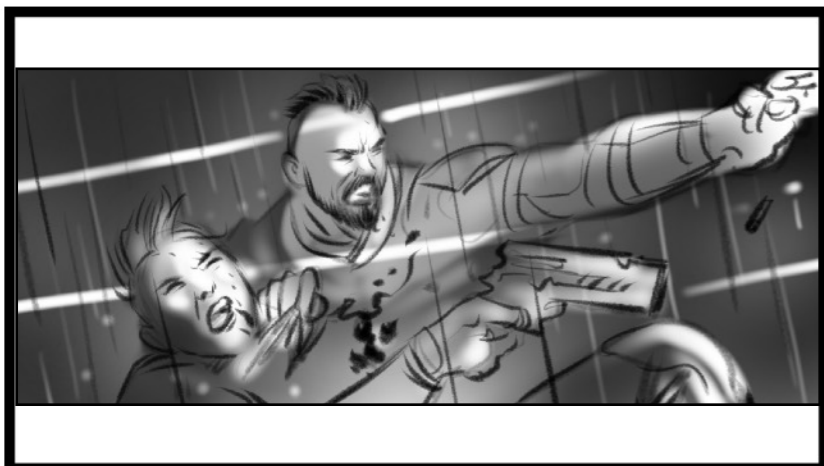
...and sending her flying back through the doorway.



SAVANNAH (V.O.): You get wounded, you're trash.

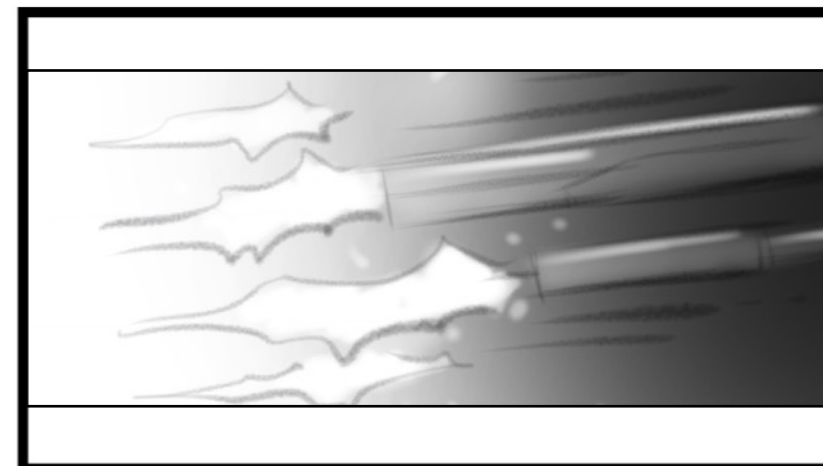


Outside, Ruin drags Battery away from the compound as he blind-fires relentlessly at the doorway.
[SLO-MO] Battery covers him as he reloads and vice-versa.



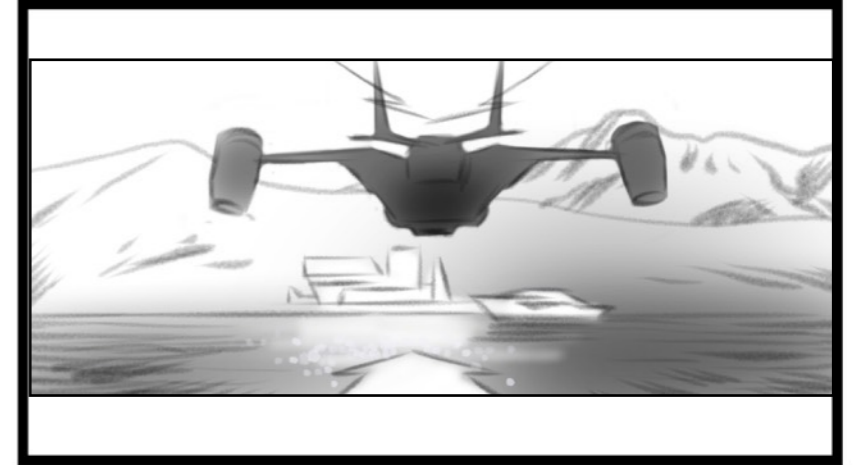
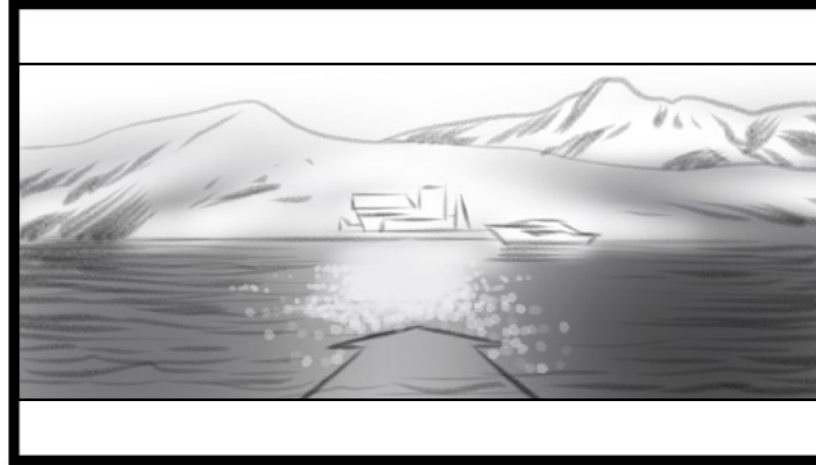
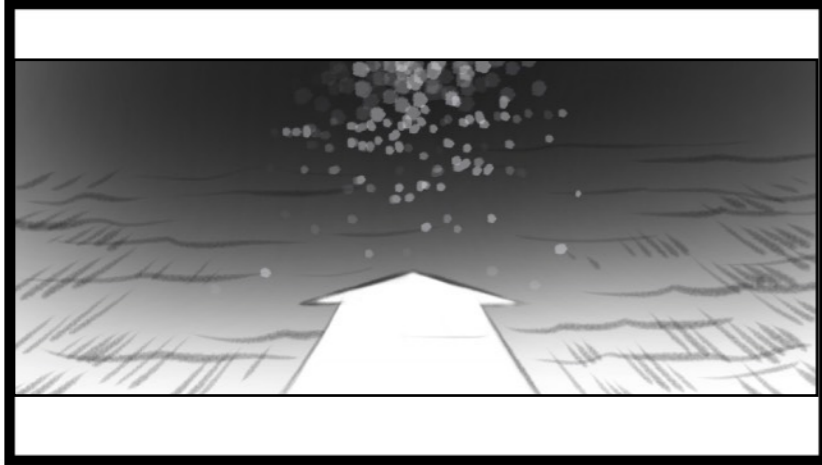
[SLO-MO]

SAVANNAH (V.O.): Our soldiers deserve better than that.

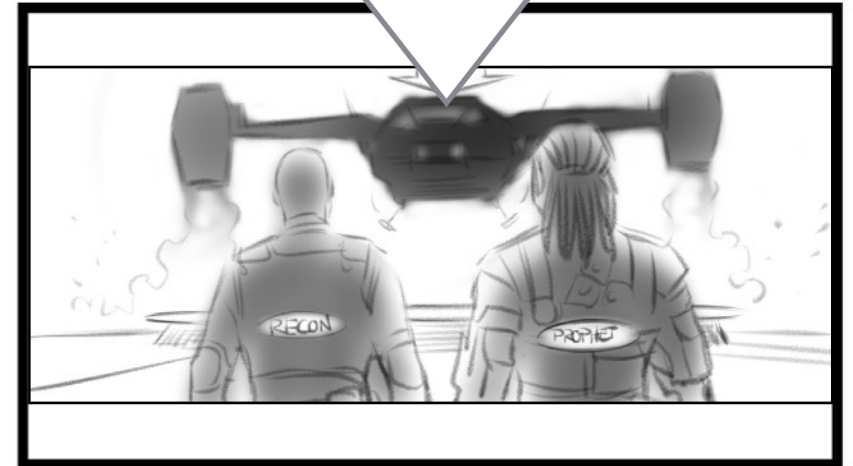
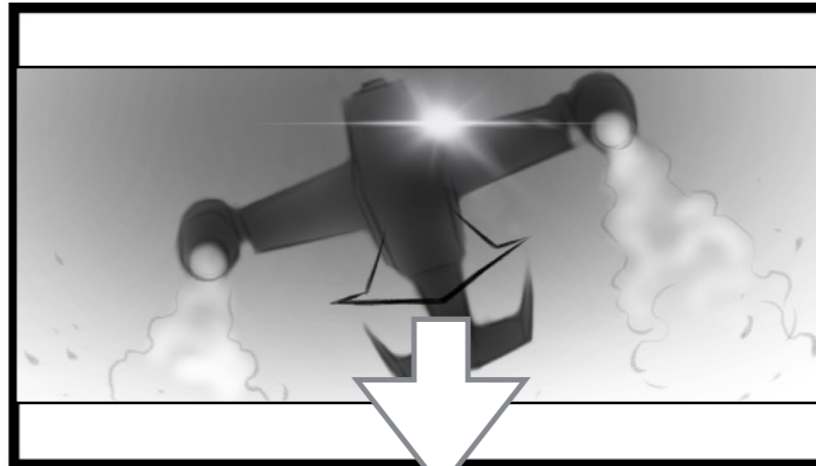
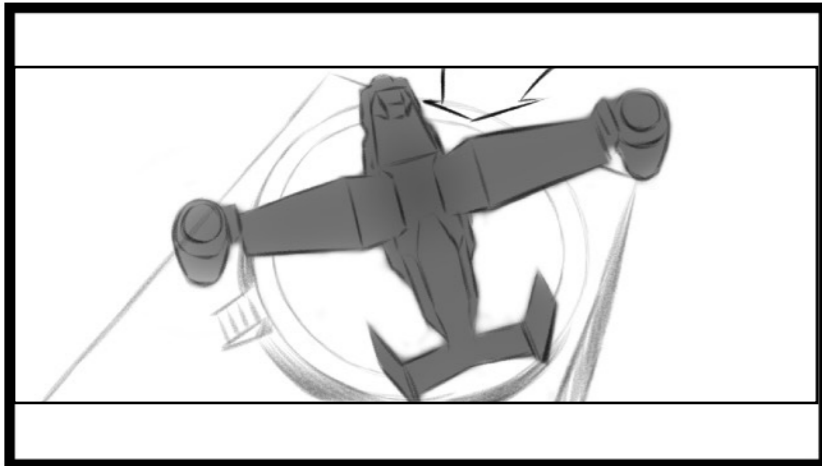


SAVANNAH (V.O.): She was my little sister.

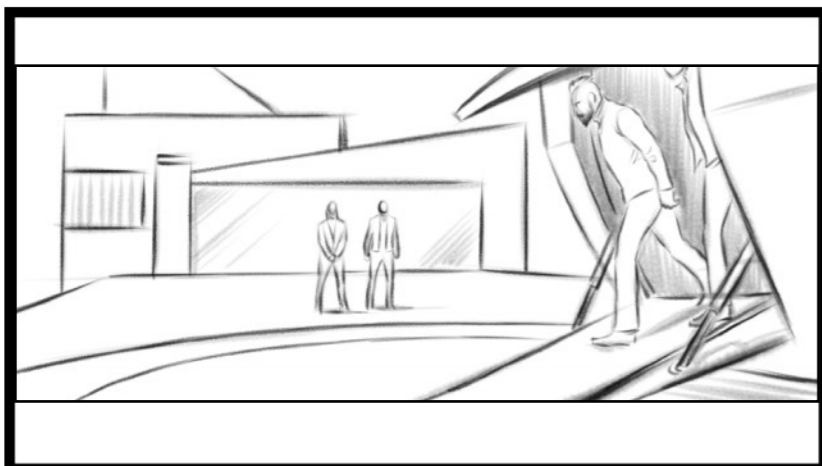
They open fire.... FADE TO BLACK.



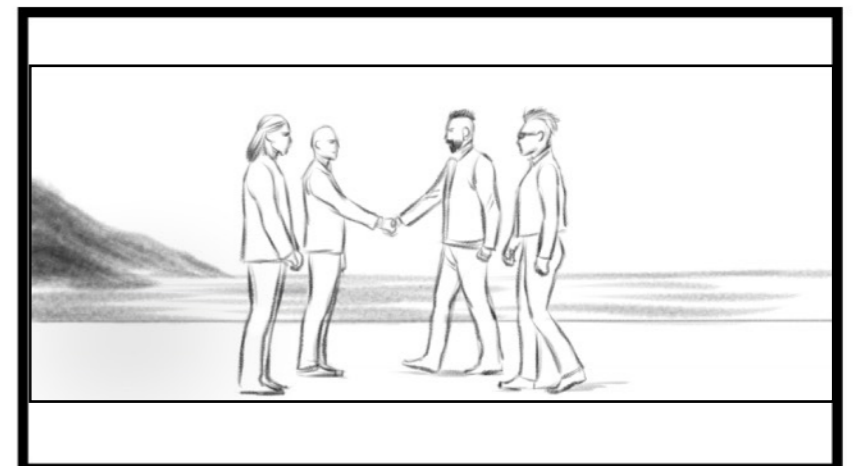
We fly over a lake towards an impressive and incredibly modern mansion overlooking the water. A VTOL rushes past us flying towards the helipad on the roof.



The VTOL, silhouetted against the sun, descends. CAMERA tilts down to show two figures in the FG.



RUIN and BATTERY disembark. Her arm appears to be restored, yet both hands are gloved.



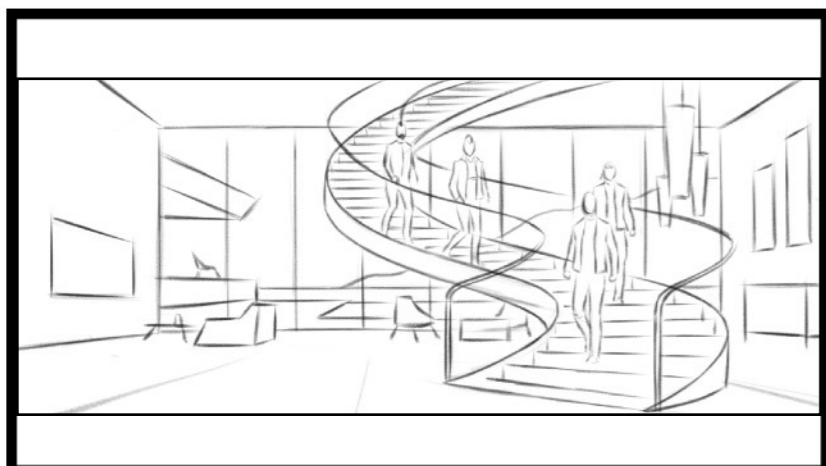
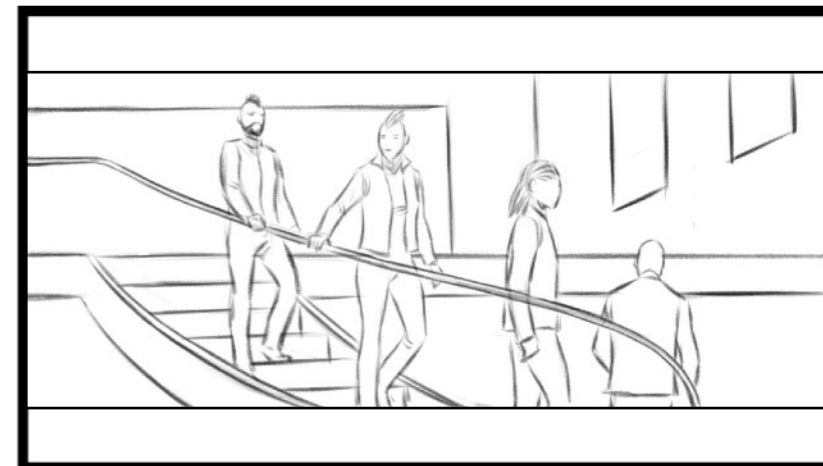
They are greeted by RECON and PROPHET. They shake hands.



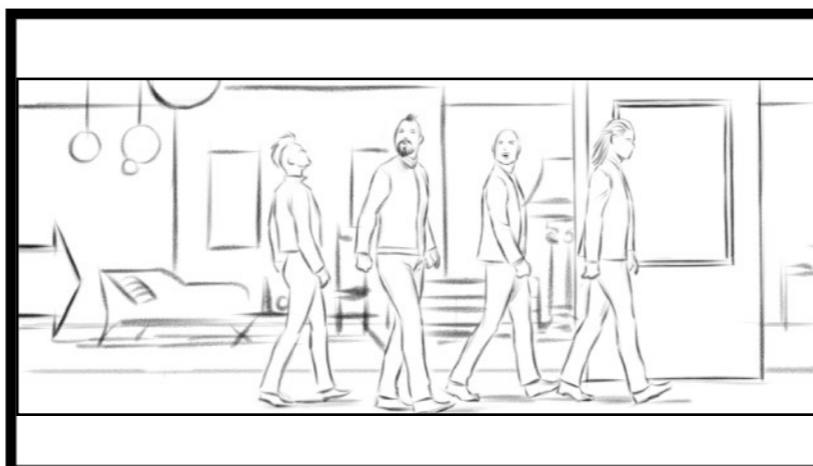
RUIN: Is she for real?



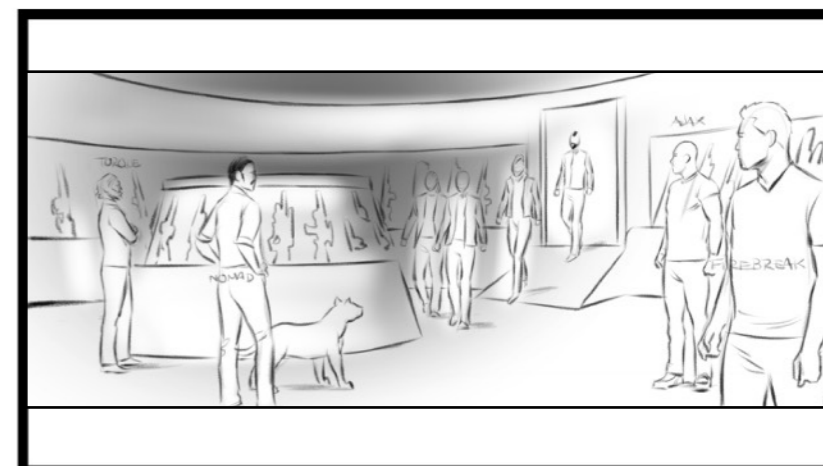
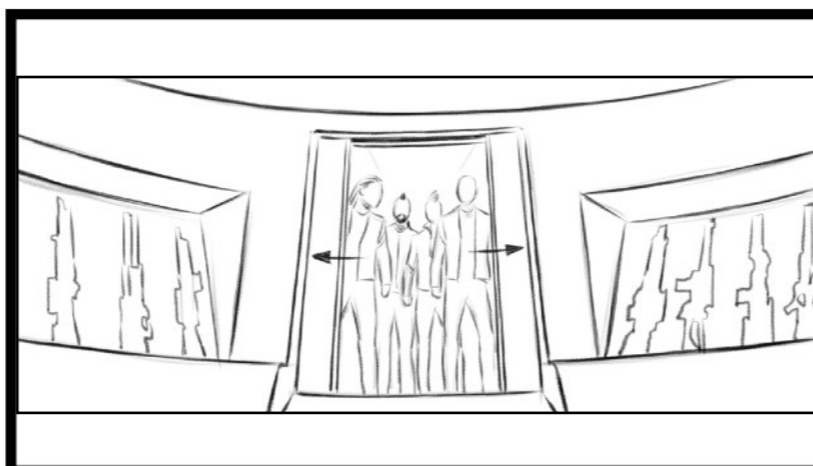
RECON (nods at Battery): Ask Battery



RUIN: Damn... BATTERY: Save it... we're just getting started.



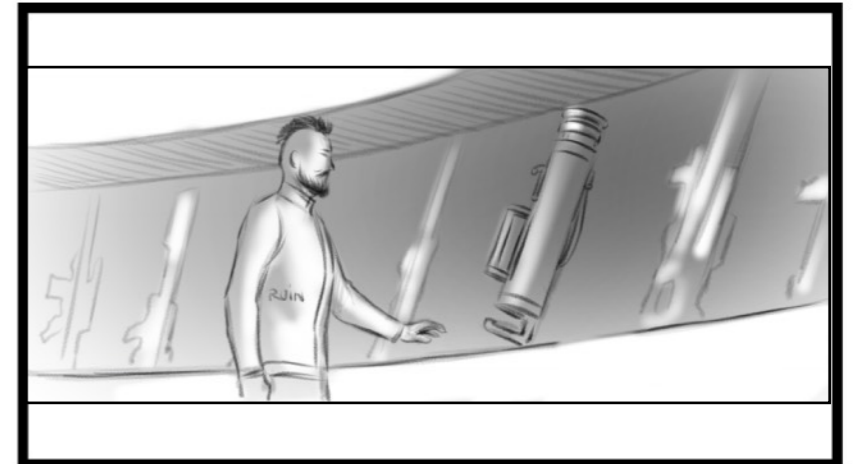
SAVANNAH (V.O.): The world's best soldiers should be paid like CEOs...



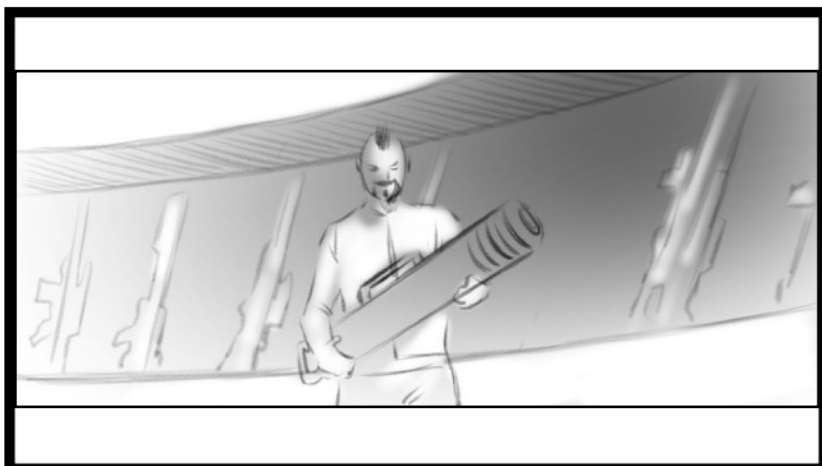
INT. MANSION - INNER SANCTUM



SAVANNAH (V.O.): ... have their pick of the best weapons.



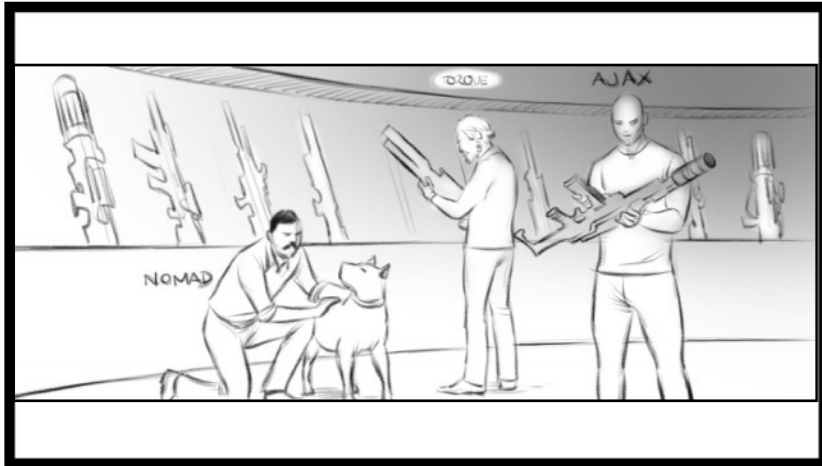
FIREBREAK approaches the REACTOR CORE. TORQUE, clocking his action, slams his hand over Firebreak's and waves his other finger "No!"



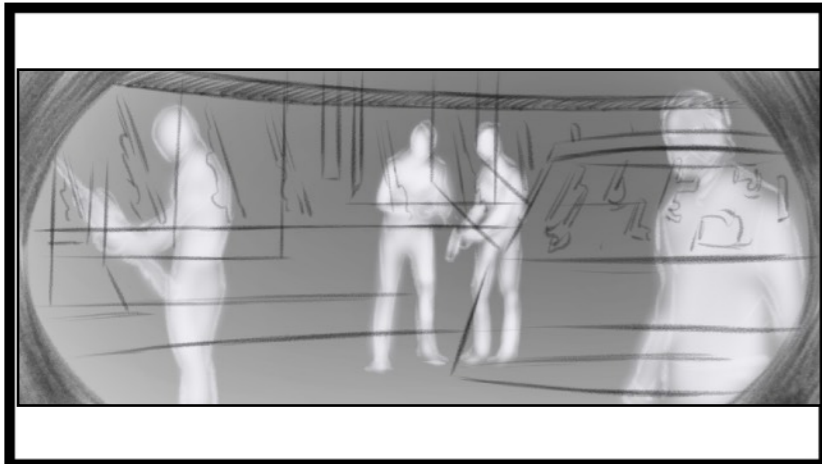
RUIN picks up a GRAV SLAM

RUIN: Hey Battery.

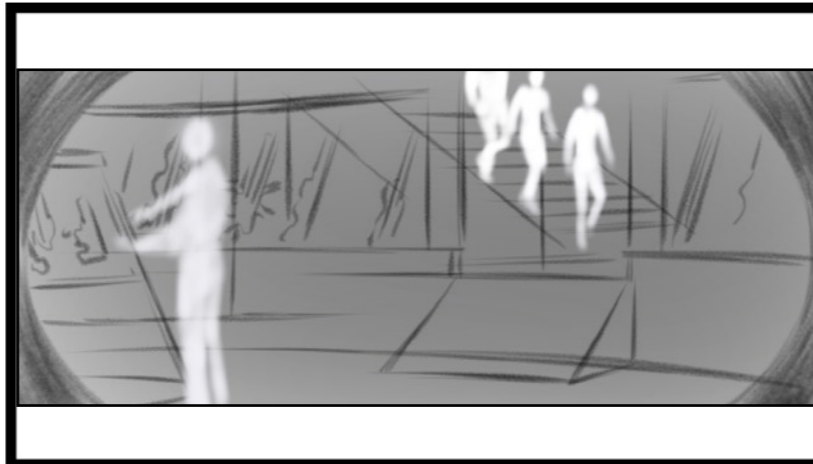
BATTERY: New lady in your life? Keep her.



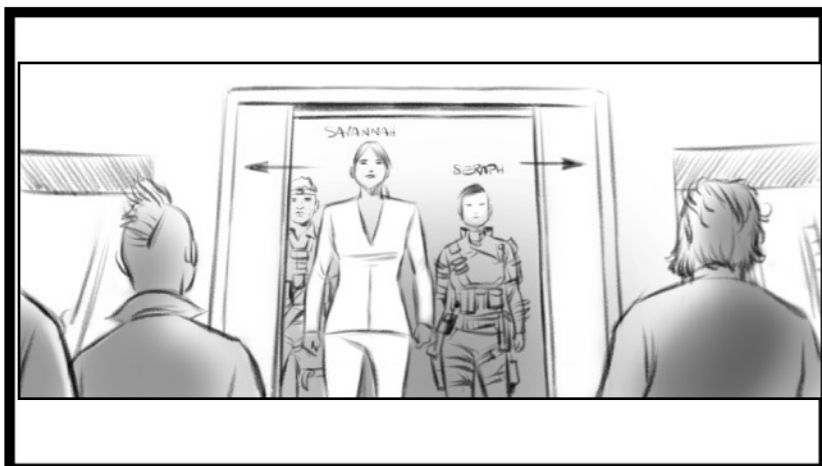
In the background AJAX browses the equipment as NOMAD scratches his DOG's head, silently taking it all in.



RECON (O.S.): Vision pulse. Man portable. Fuck.



SAVANNAH (V.O.): And get to put their lives on the line for someone who actually gives a damn about why.

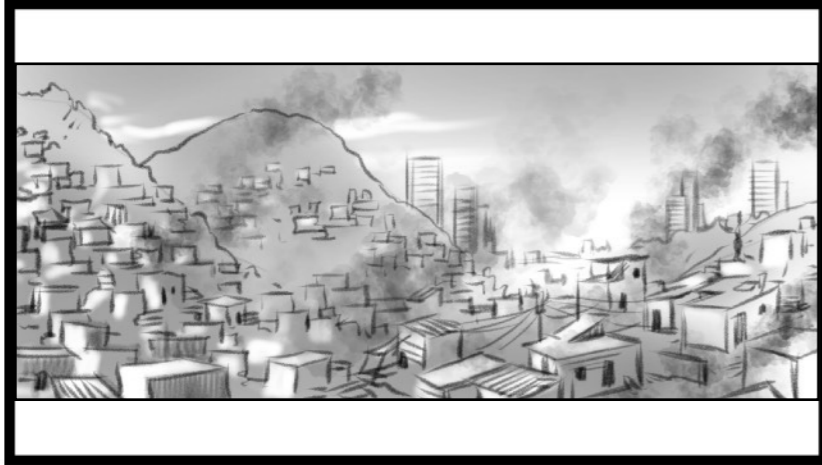


A hush descends as the Specialists turn to face three figures entering the room.
SAVANNAH, flanked by SERAPH & CRASH



SAVANNAH: Buckle up. We're wheels up in 10.

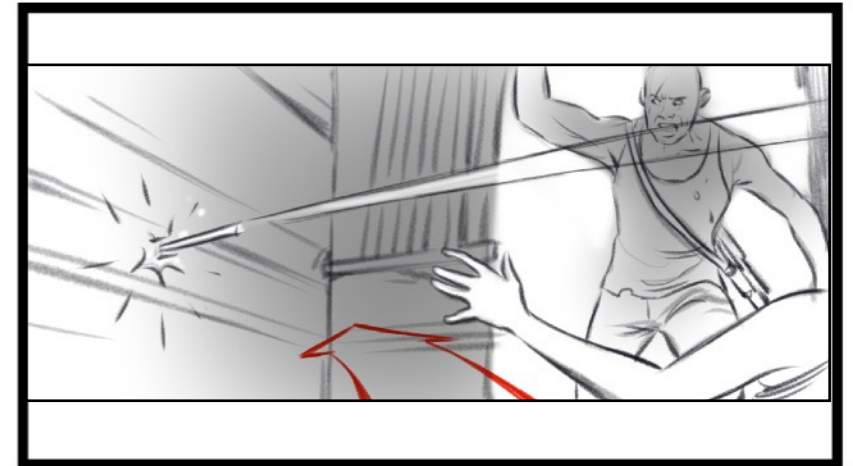
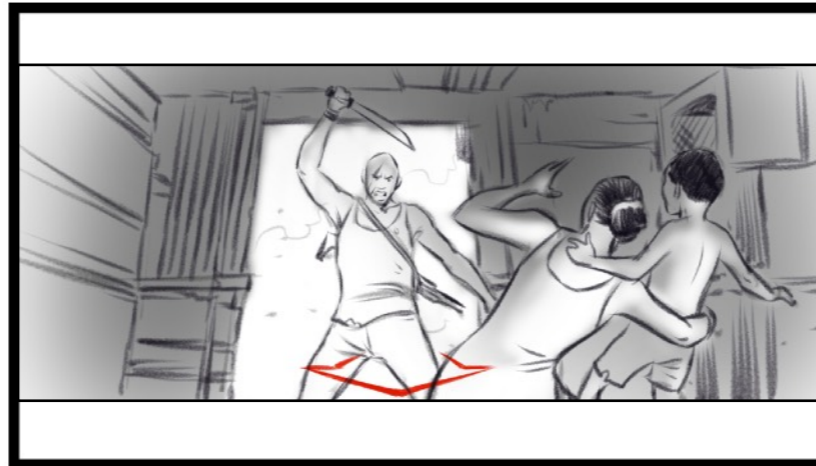




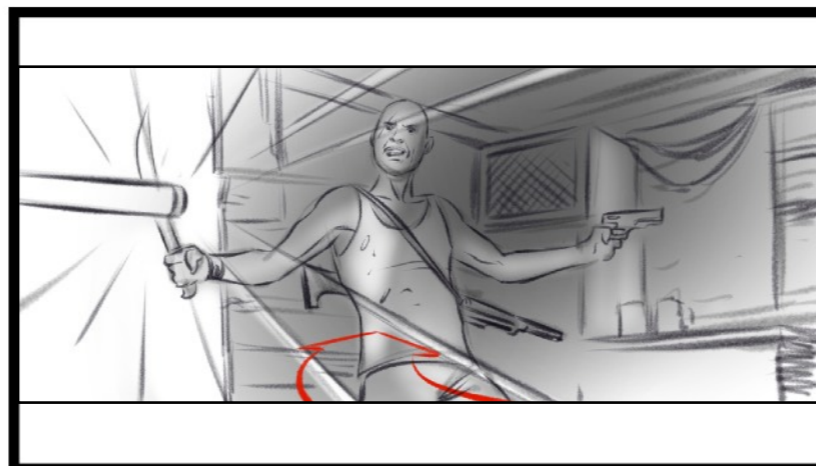
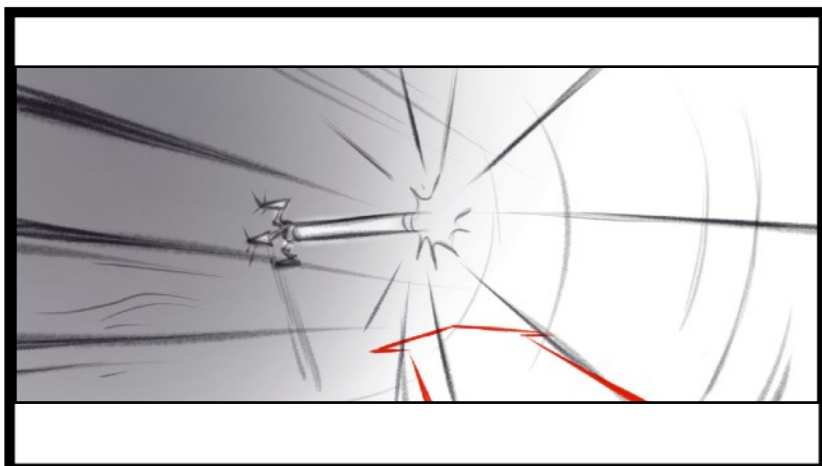
EXT. SHANTY TOWN, ETHIOPIA - DUSK

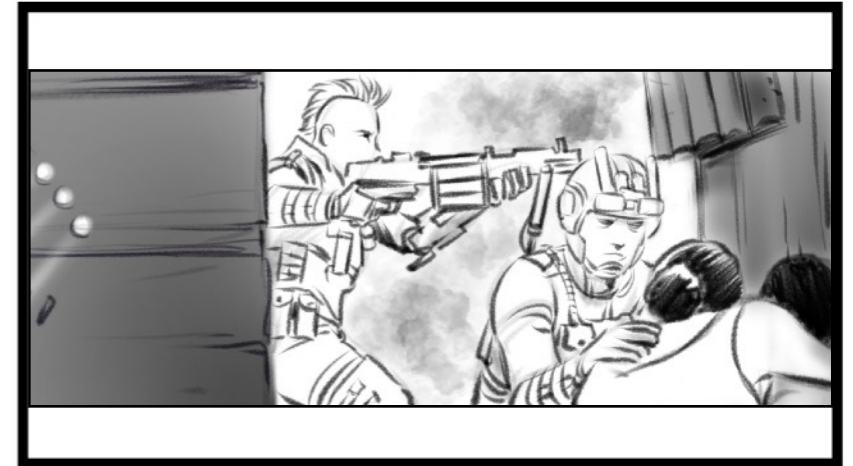
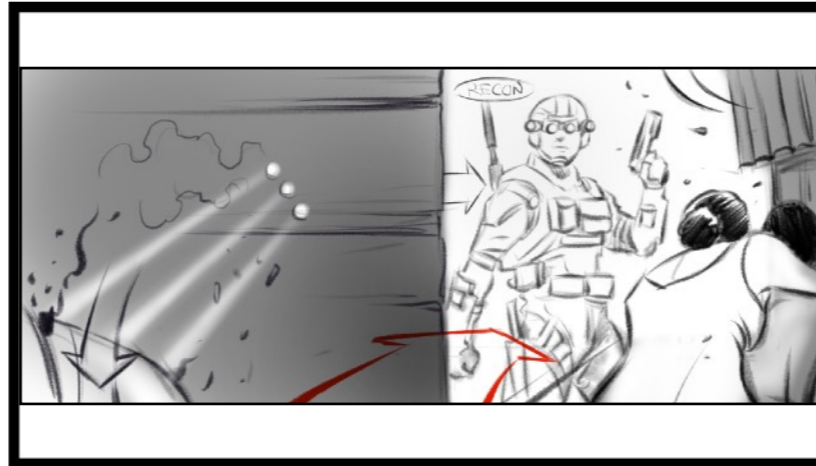


Machete wielding MILITIA rampage through the town, torching shacks and slaying CIVILIANS.

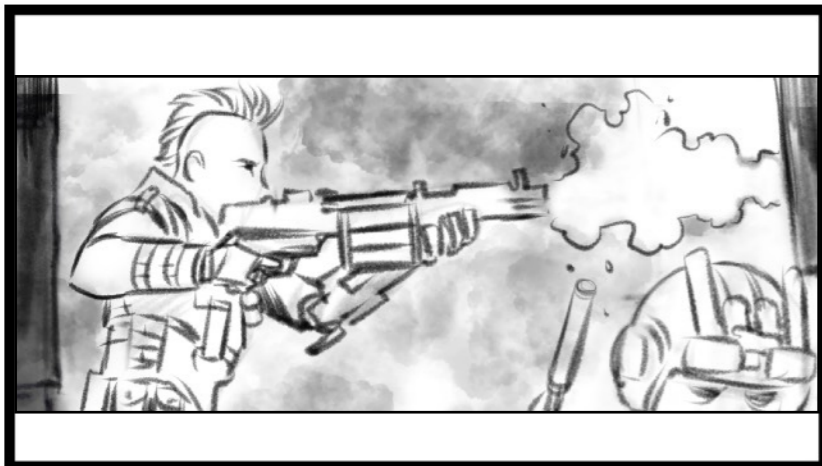


[SENSOR DART flies through the open window]

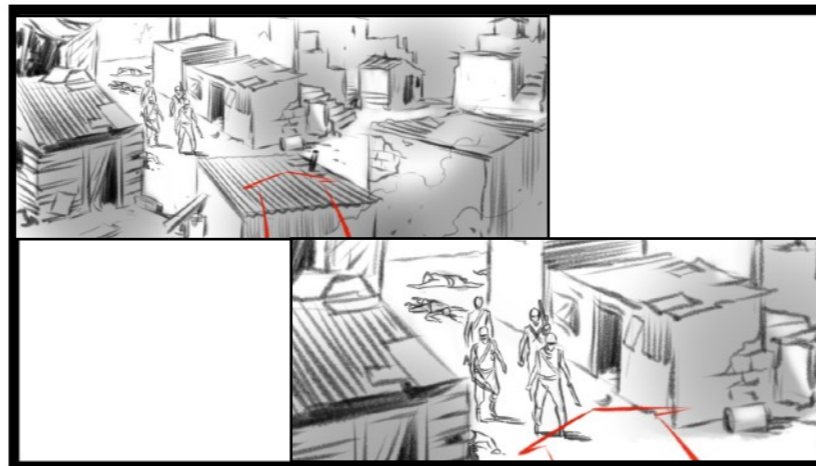




RECON appears in the doorway, points to the woman to stay put... as BATTERY steps behind him and...



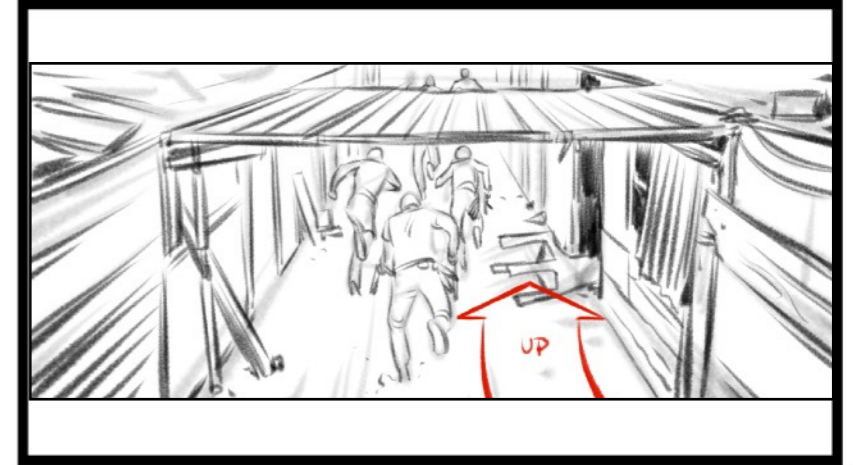
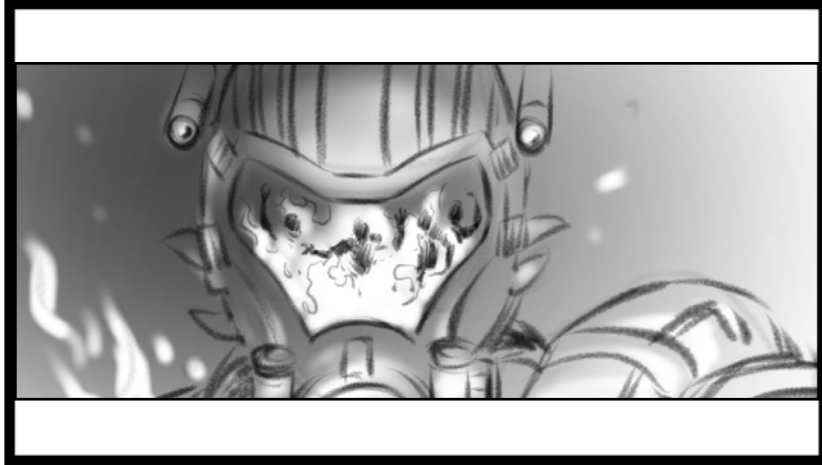
... unloads her WAR MACHINE.



A gang of FOUR MILITIA strut down an alleyway, laughing. One wipes the blood off his machete onto a nearby corpse. They pause momentarily as they see their own silhouettes framed by a bright, red, light...

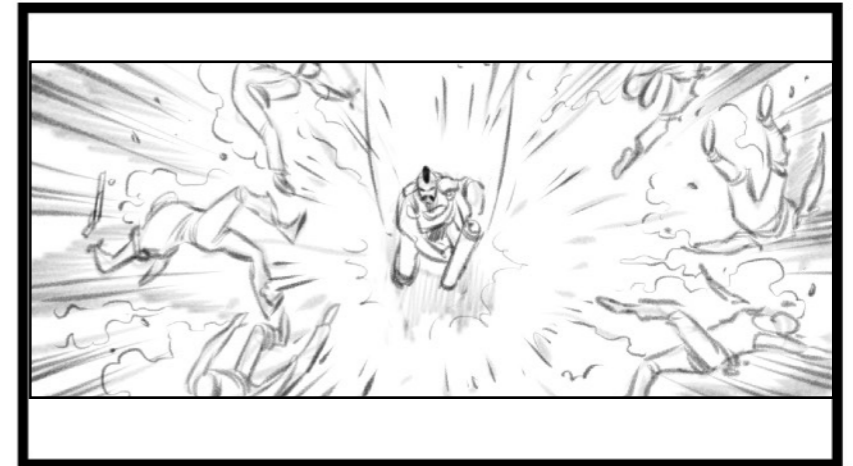
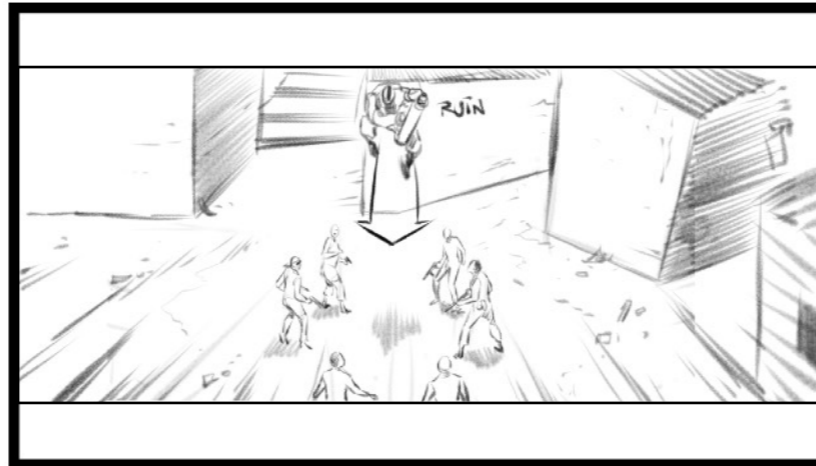
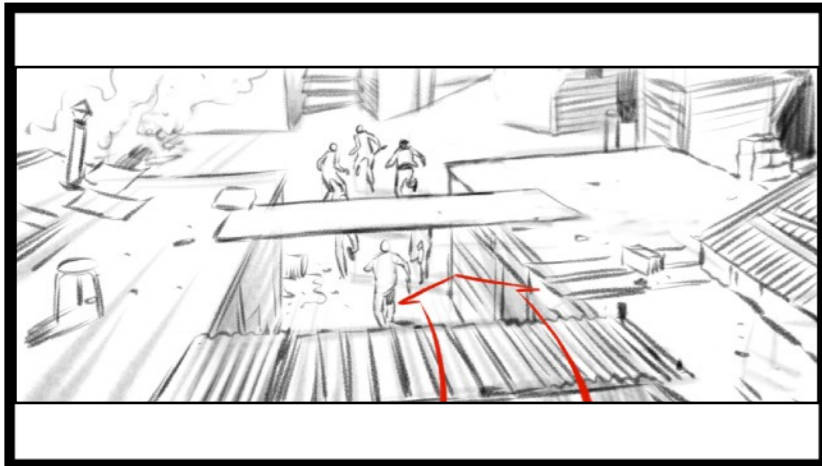


FIREBREAK slowly closes his eyes and savors the moment as reflected in his visor we see the goons torched by his PURIFIER



[CONT'D]

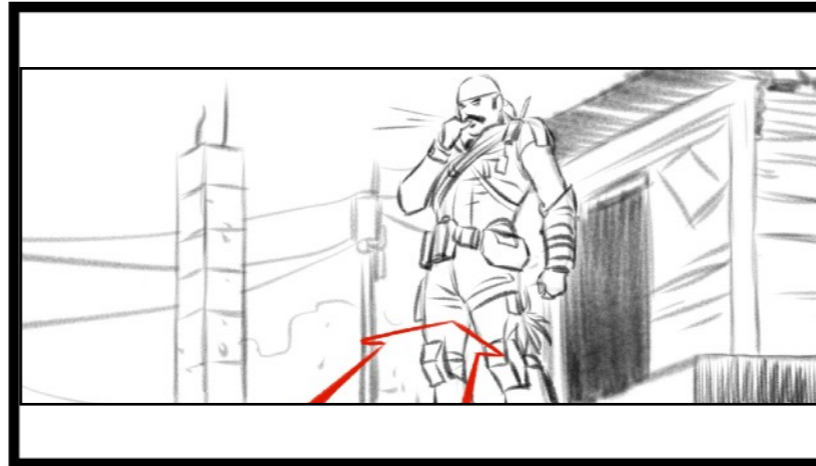
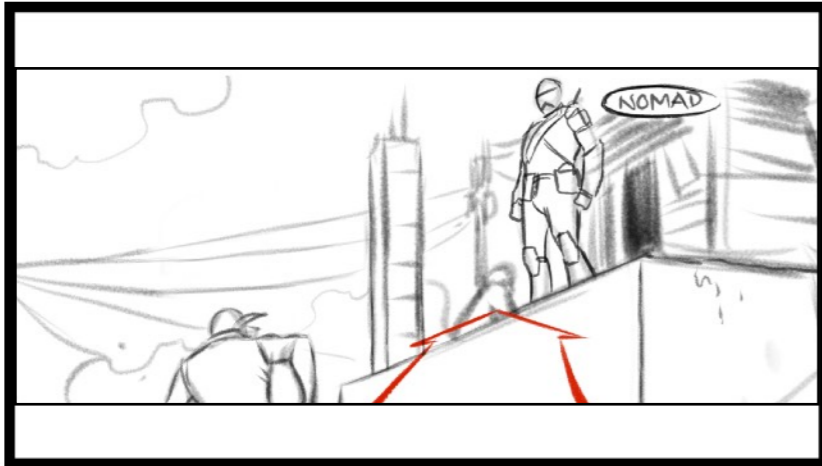
A band of SIX MILITIA witness the carnage and flee for their lives



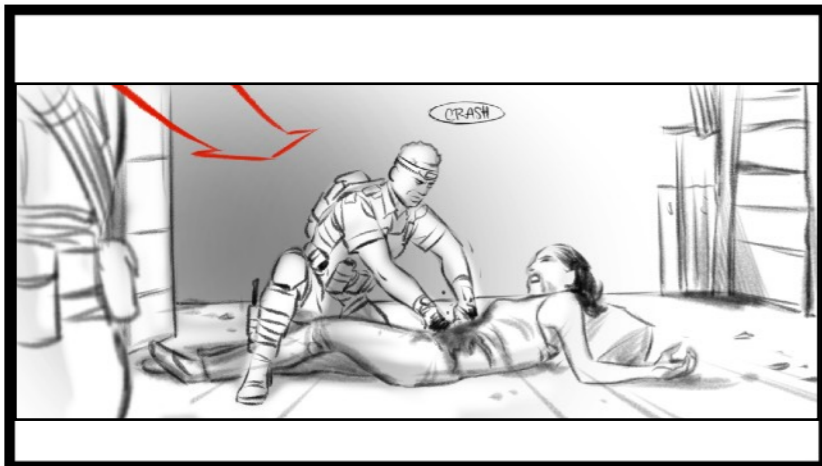
RUIN, crouched on the roof, leaps down and GRAV SLAMS them into oblivion



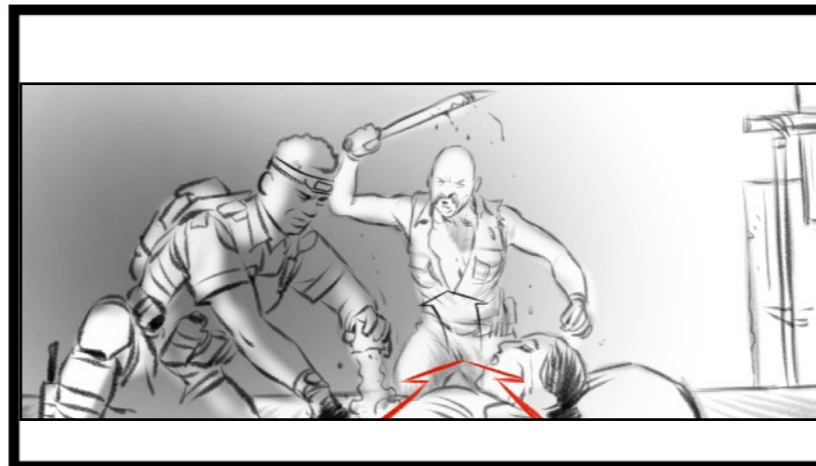
One soldier, still alive, attempts to flee



NOMAD, perched atop an adjacent shack, WHISTLES, points and his DOG takes him down



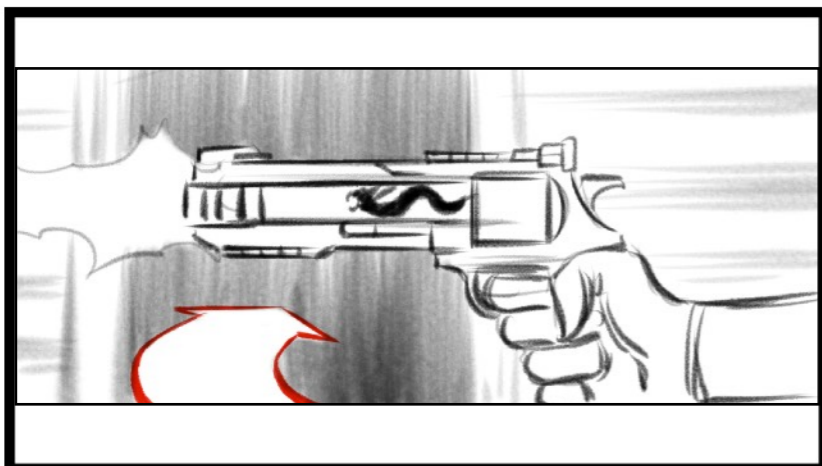
CRASH is up to his wrists in the wound of a YOUNG WOMAN spitting blood



A machete wielding goon appears from behind



SERAPH, stepping opposite the goon, points her ANNIHILATOR towards his forehead

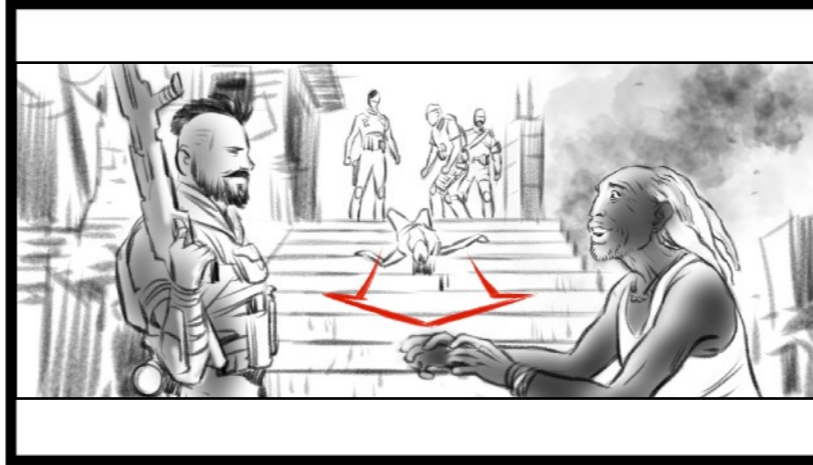


His eyes go wide, she pulls the trigger





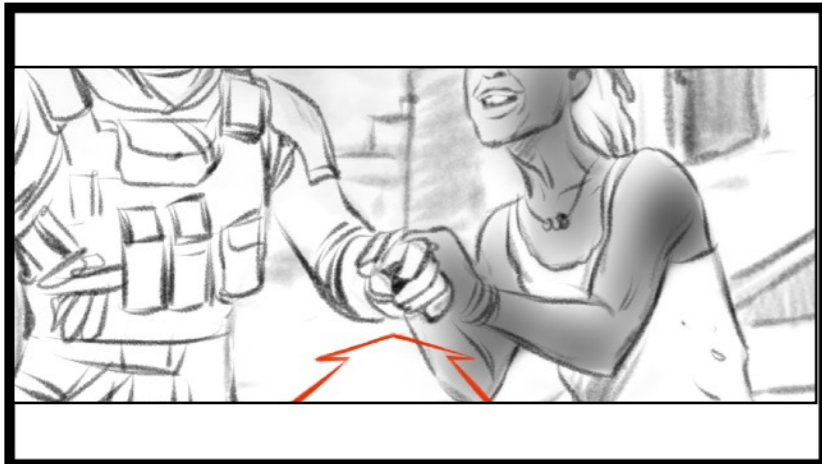
CRASH pours in a powdered coagulation agent



OLD MAN: Who are you? Why you help us?



Ruin simply smiles...



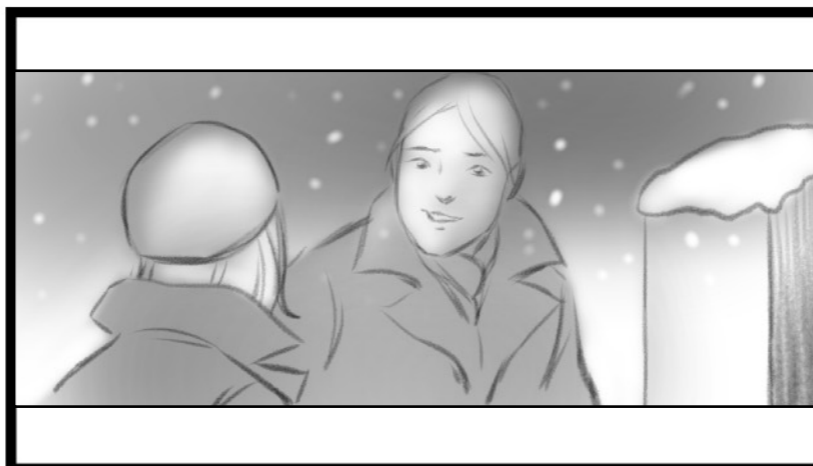
Push in on the OLD MAN holding onto Ruin's gloved hands, and we transition to...



EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY

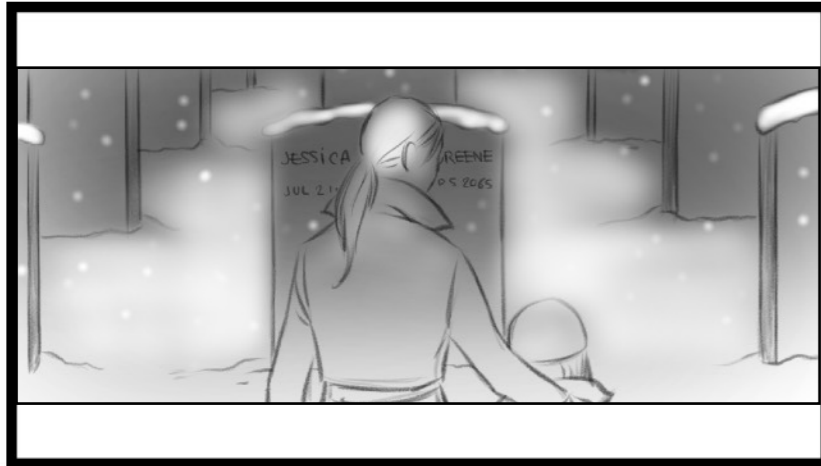


LUCY: Auntie Jessica must have been so brave!



SAVANNAH: Just like her grandpa.





"JESSICA MASON-GREENE"