

1.



Open on a Tyrant standing against the striking alien vista of Shear. Overhead, the cargo ship, Laurie Ann, streaks across the sky.

2.



Cut to ship interior where we see Markov, Val, Hank and Griffin chatting.

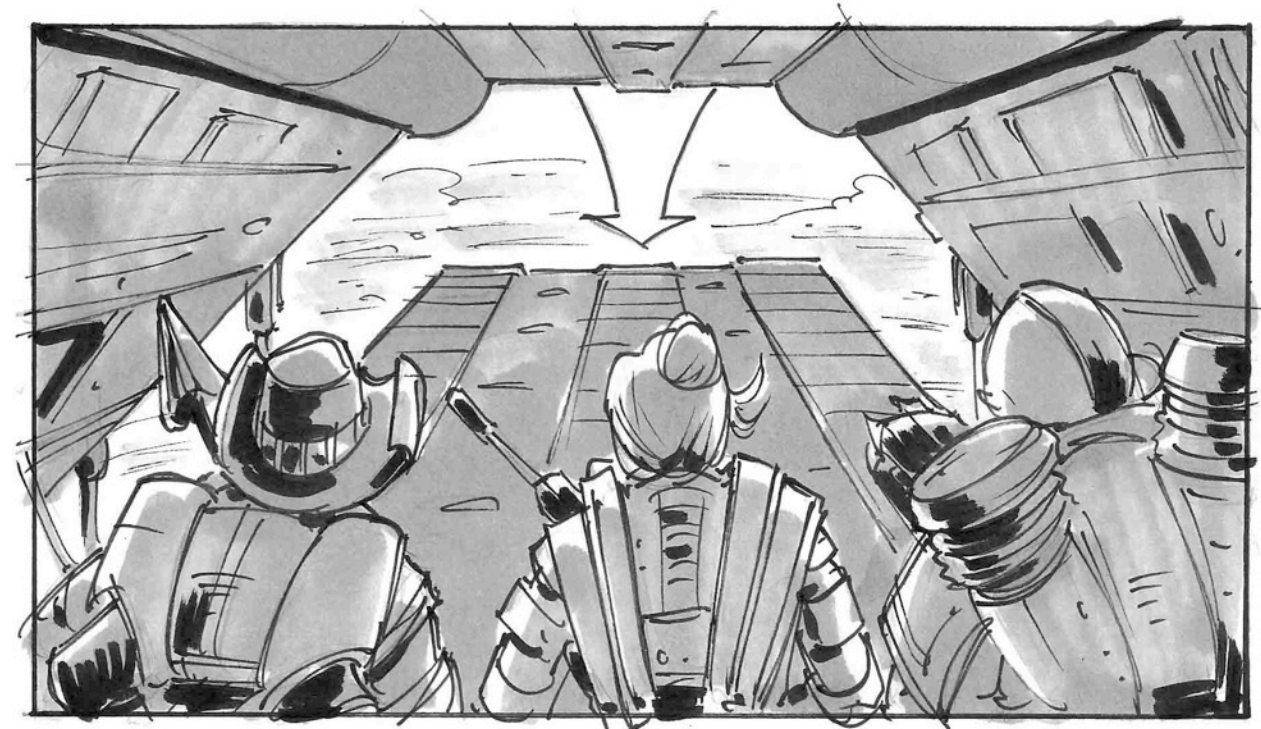
VAL: Do we know anything about what we are hunting?

3.



MARKOV: Other than the fact that it's about to meet its maker?

4.



5.



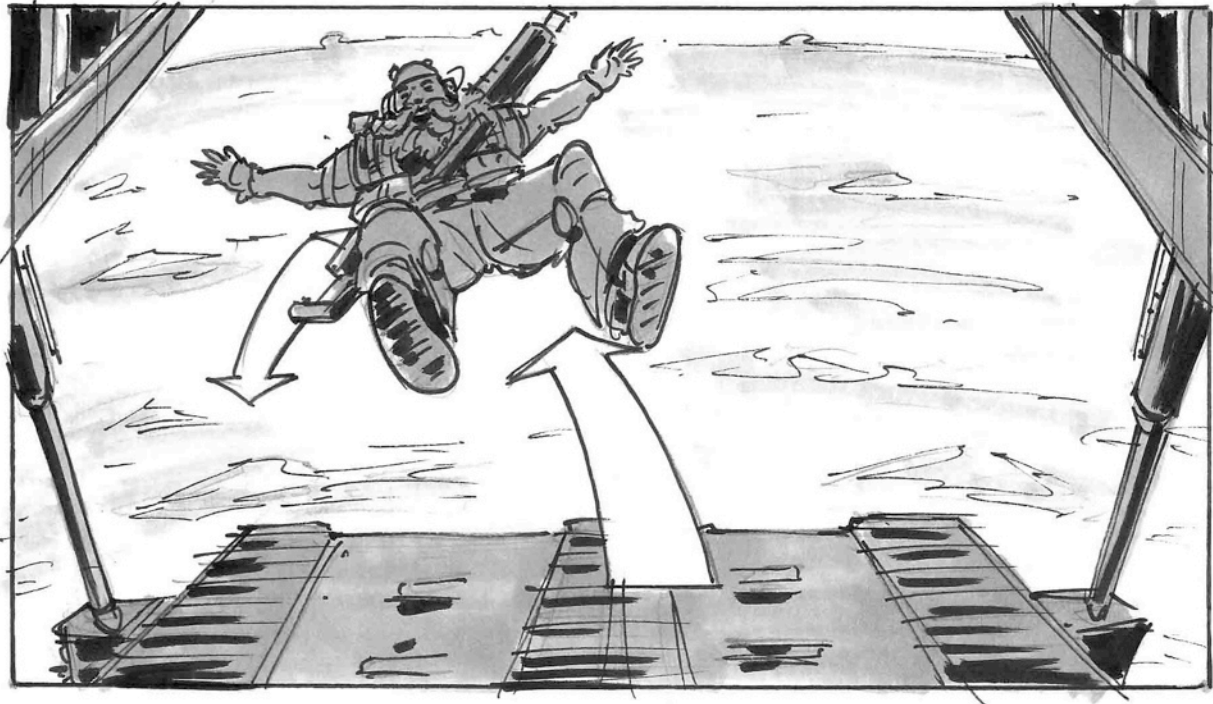
VAL: How have you not been eaten yet?

6.

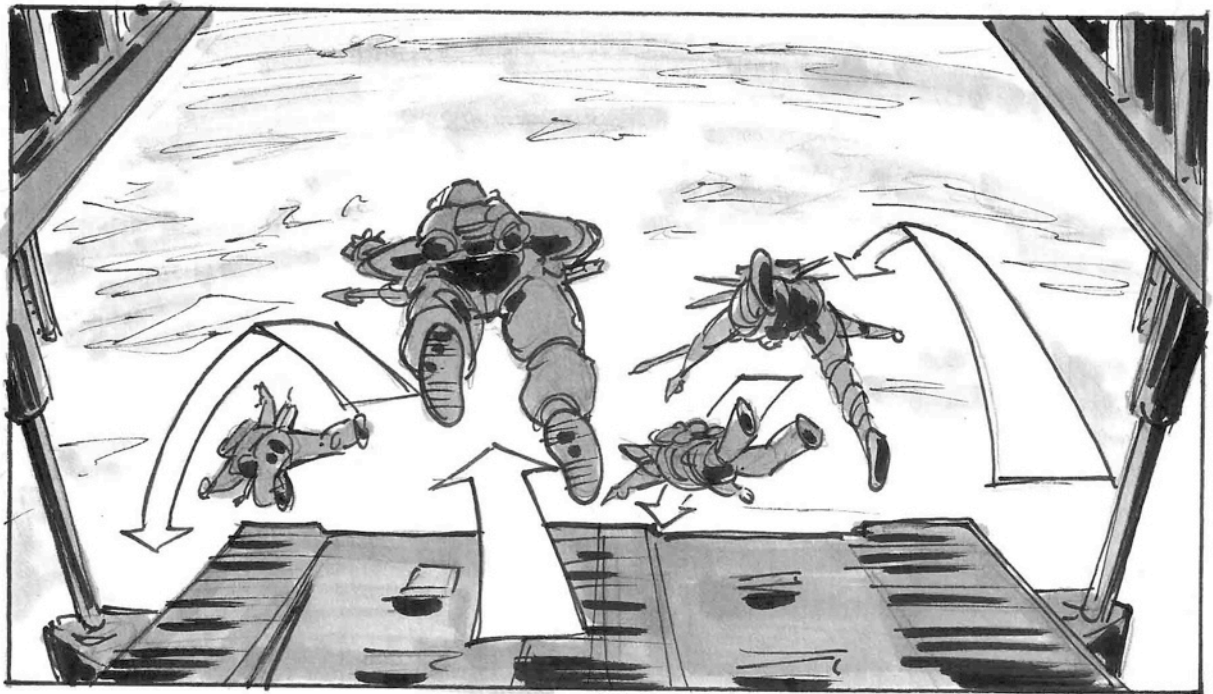


HANK: It's GO-GO time!

7.



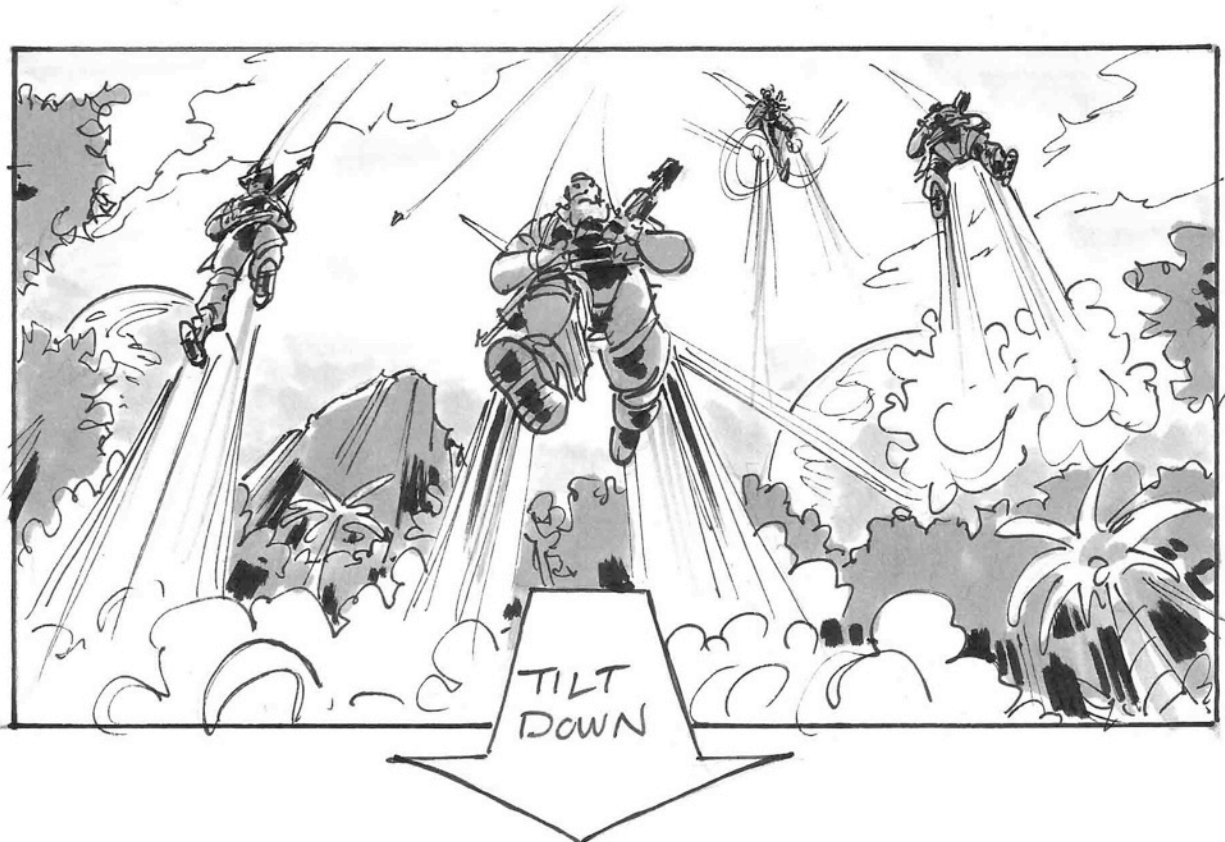
8.



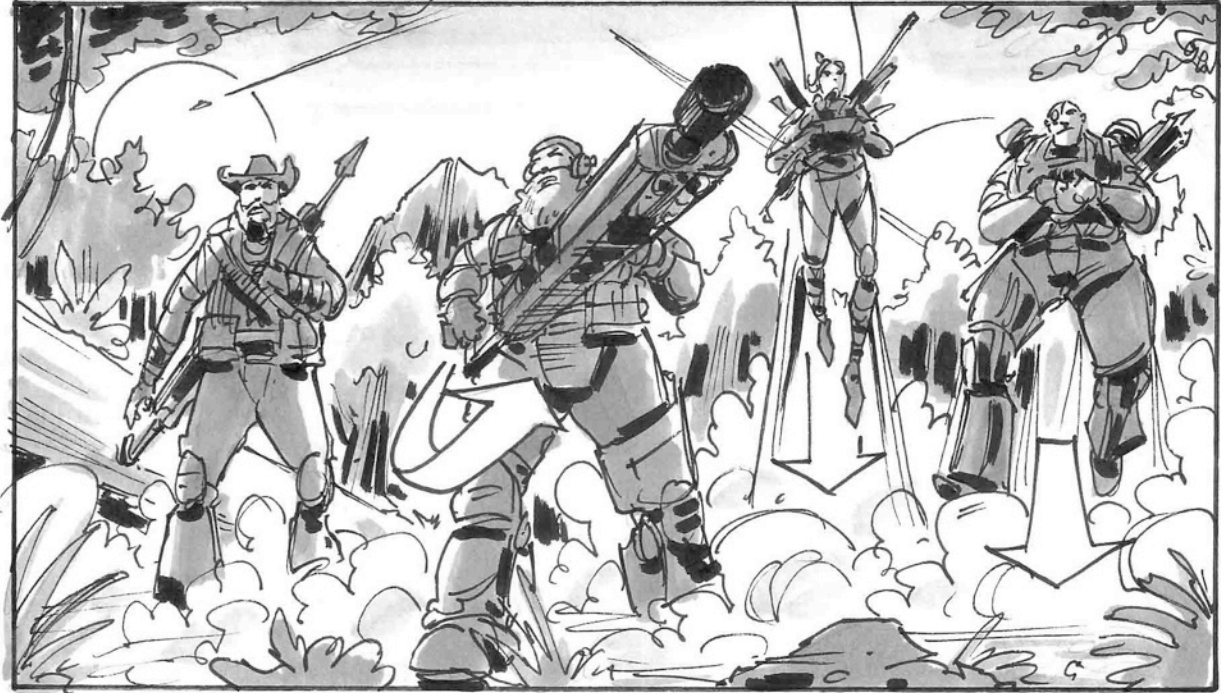
9.



10.



10A.



11.



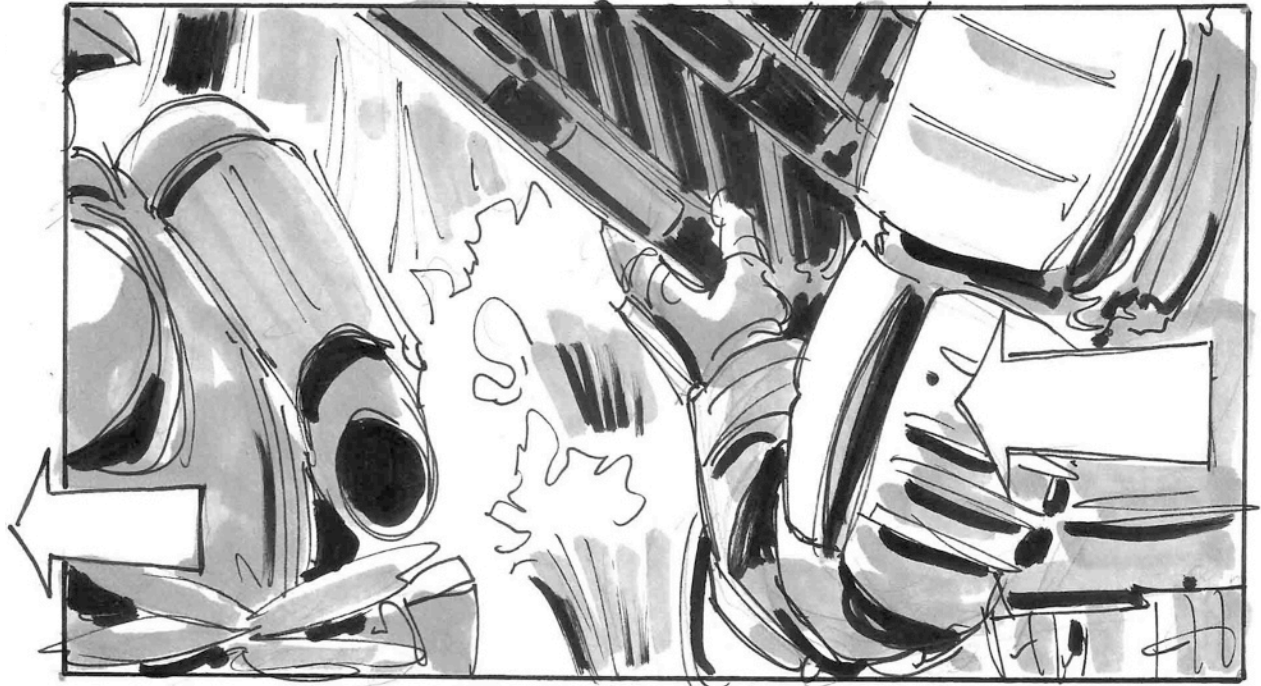
12.



13.



13A.



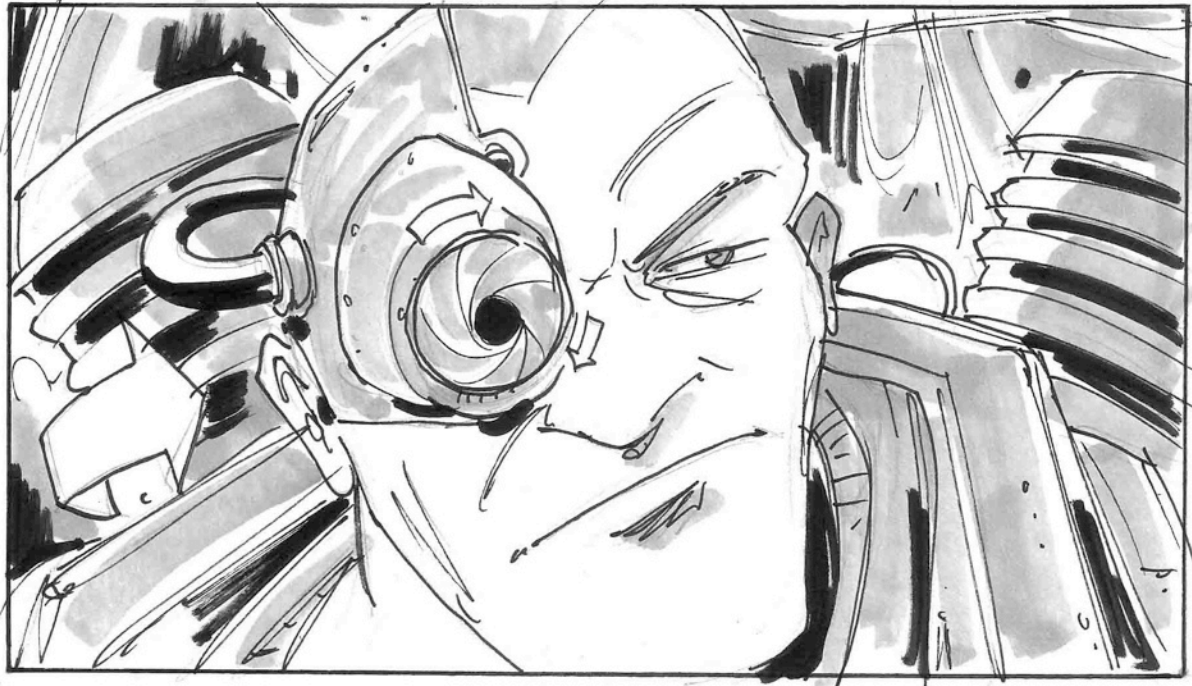
14.



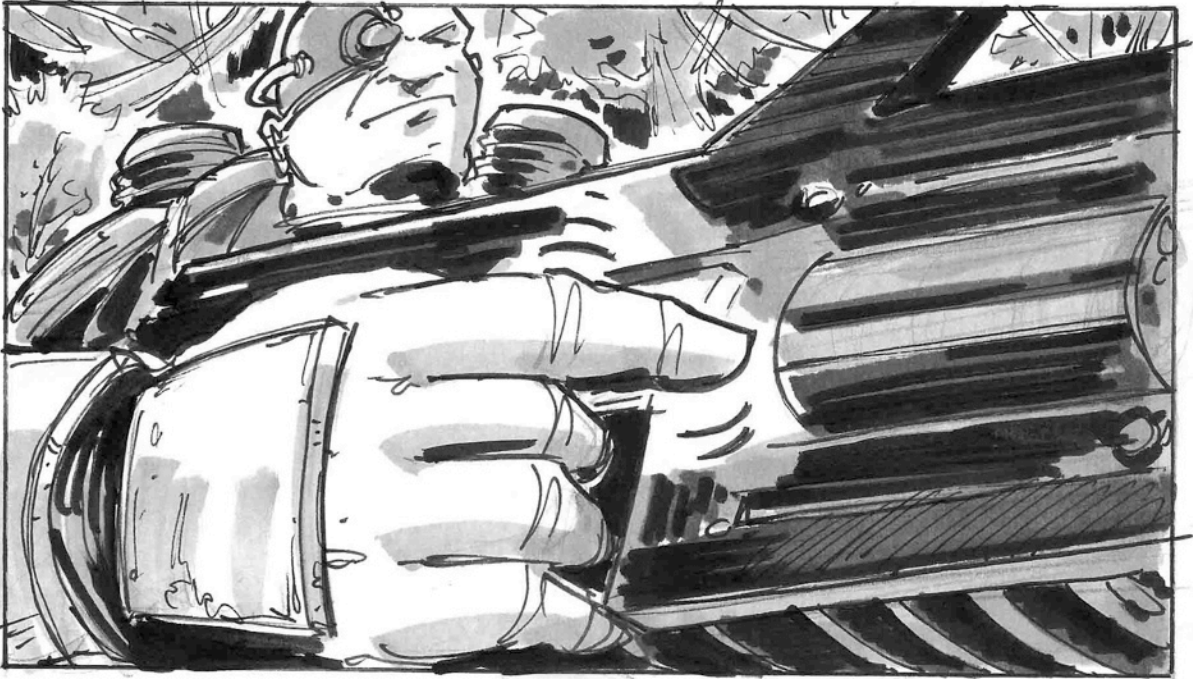
14A



15.



16.



17.



18.



19.

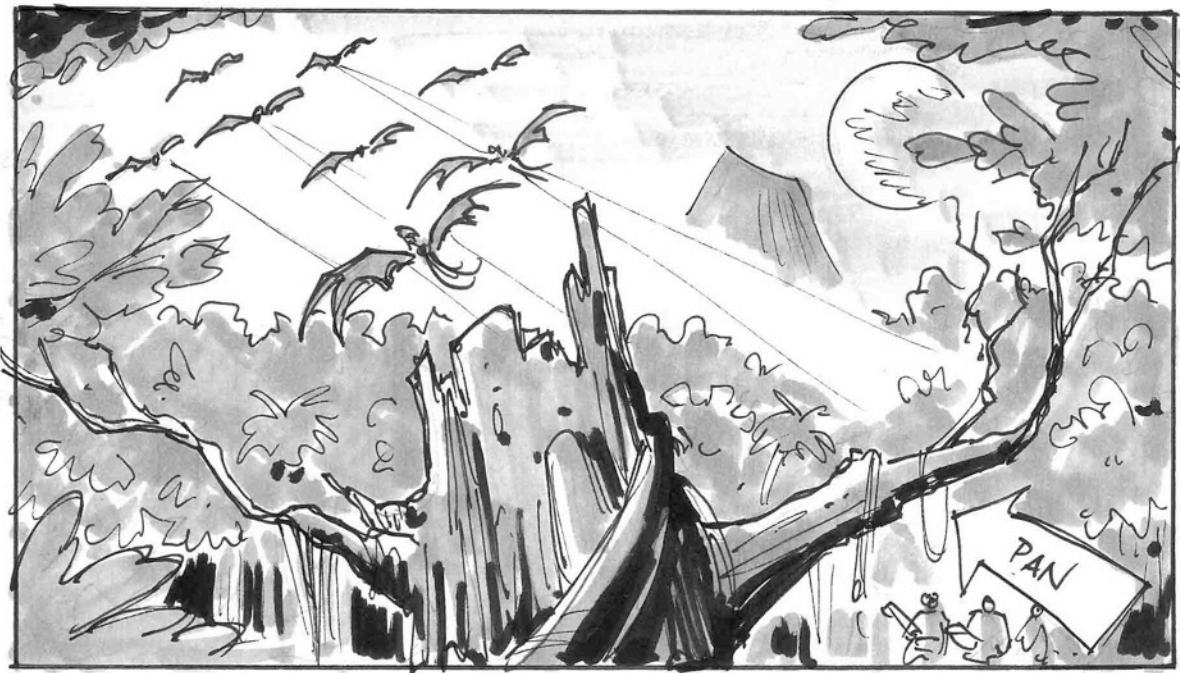


20.



The tension is broken by a startled flock of Terrorsparrows

20A.



21.



22.



22A.



23.



24.



25.



HANK: This what all the bitchin's been about?

25A.

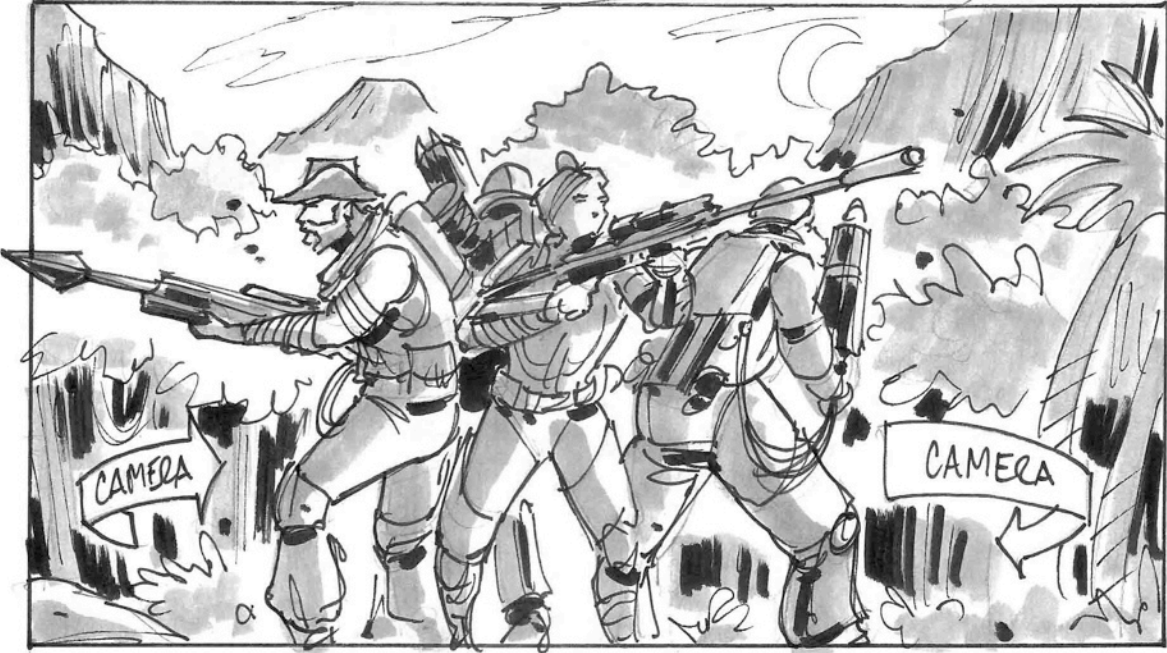


25B.



GRIFFIN: It's not the Beast. It's bait.

26.



27.

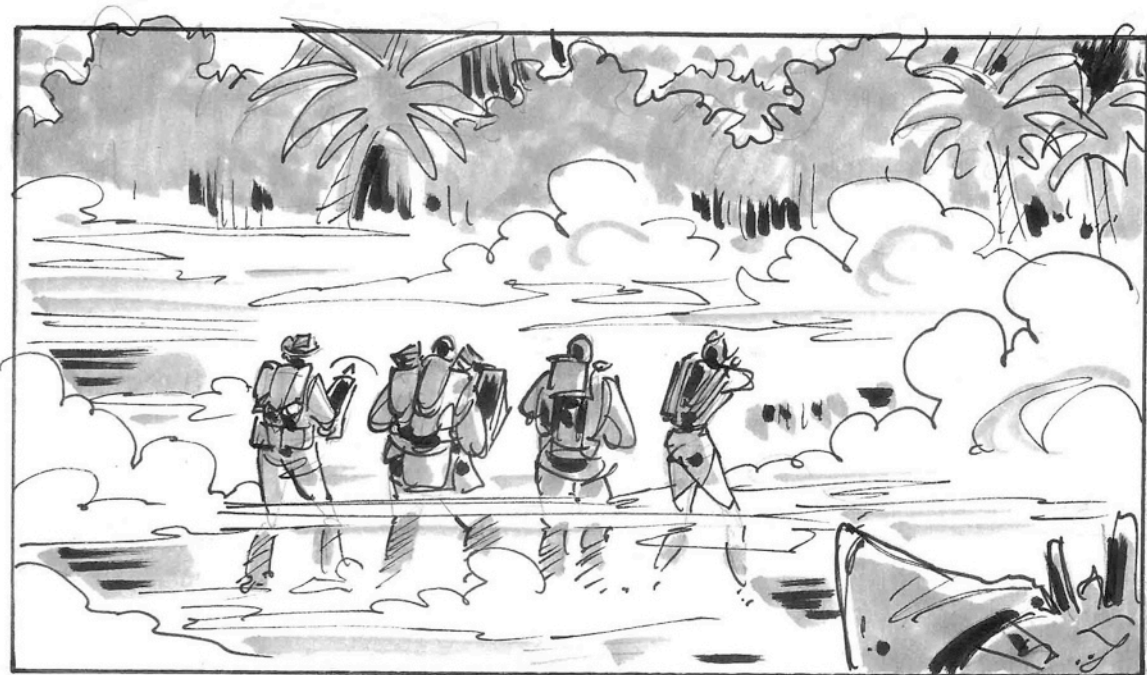


We get a good look at Hank's mini gun
and Markov's lightning gun here.

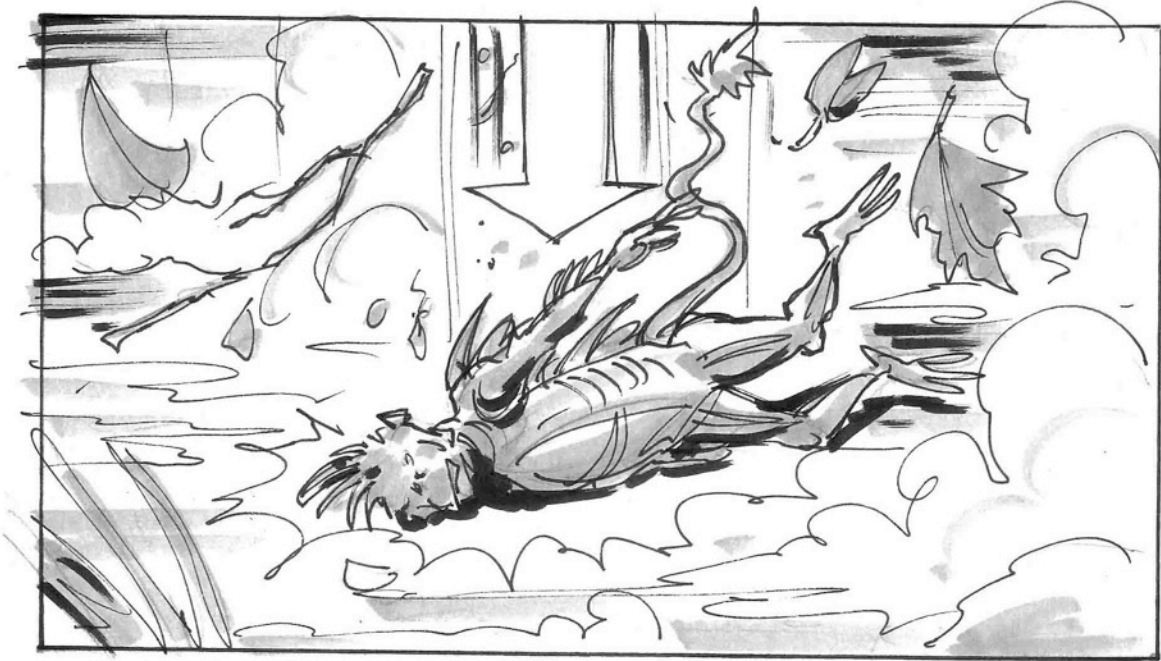
28.



29.



30.



The smoke clears to reveal a very dead monkey bird.

31.

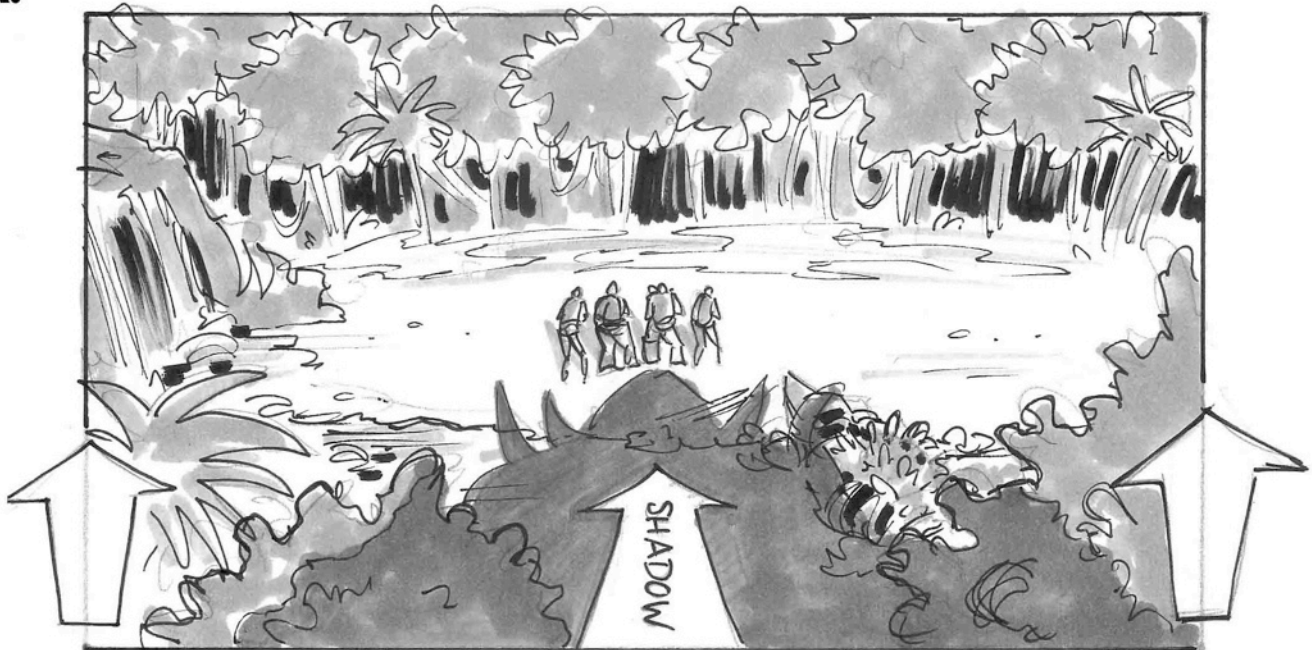


The team relaxes.

32.

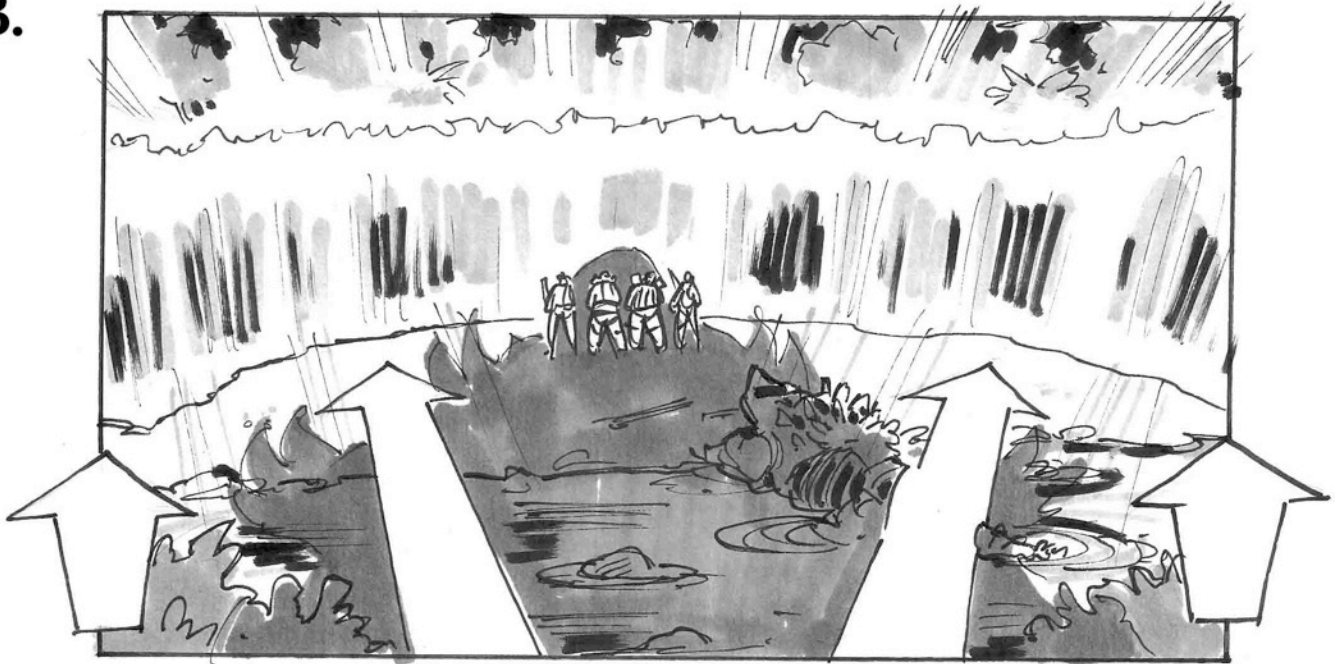


32A.



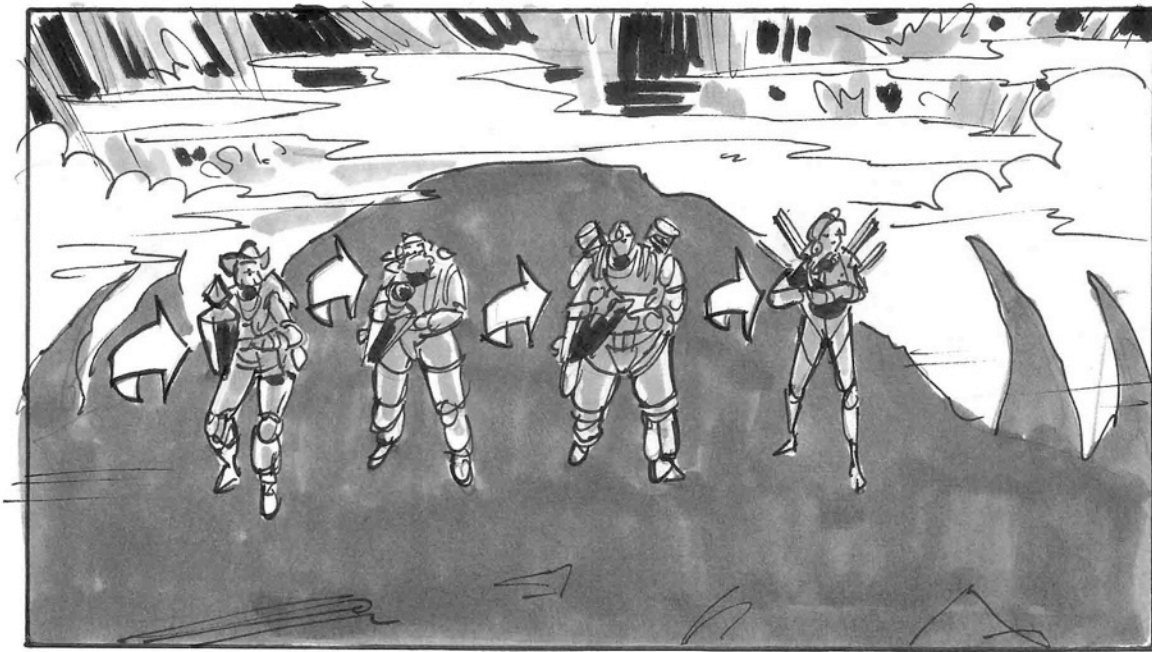
The camera booms up, rising above the hunters.

32B.



The camera booms up, rising above the hunters.
Smell-Vision a possibility...

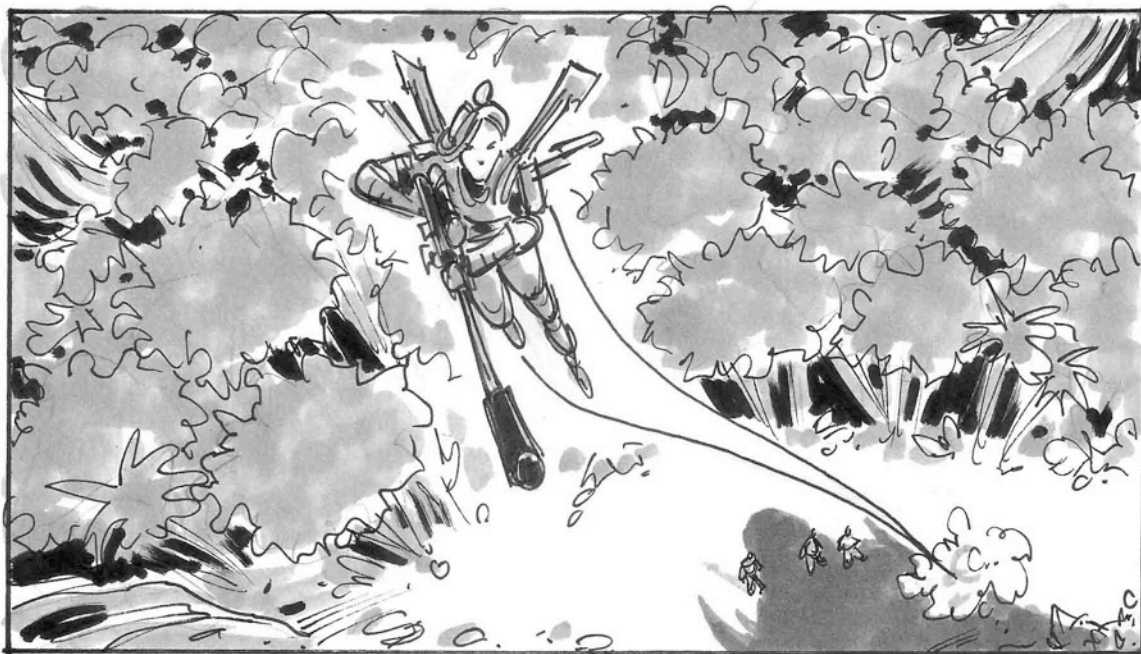
33.



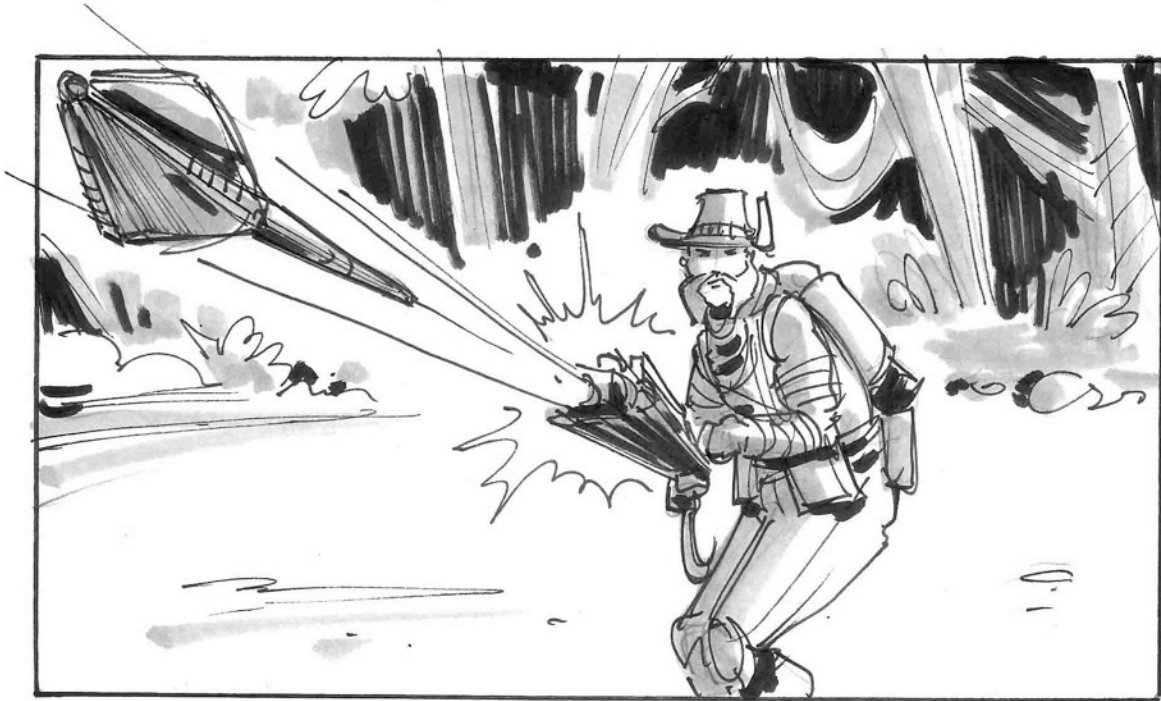
33B.



34.



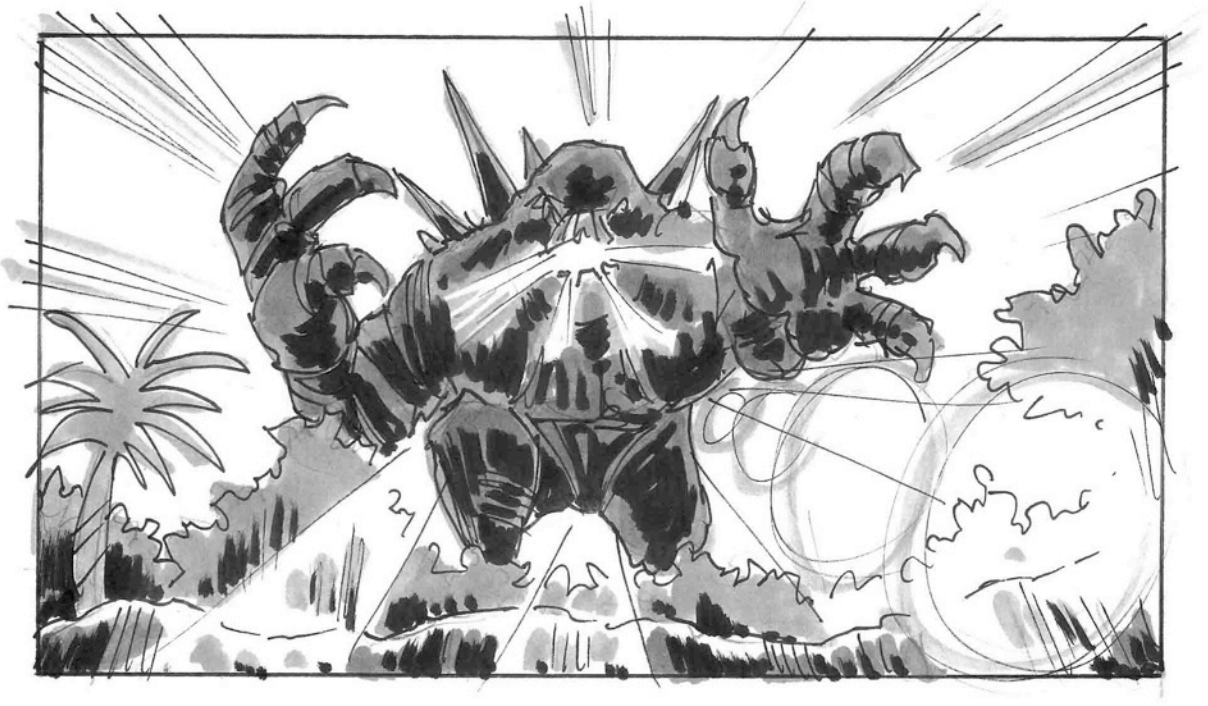
35.



36.



36A.



37.

**From the makers of Left 4 Dead
comes the evolution of Co-Op
Multiplayer.**

37A.



37B.

