

HUNTING AMERICA

BY

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FADE IN:

EXT. SATELLITE VIEW -- MORNING

FROM SPACE: THE SUN IS RISING OVER THE EDGE OF THE EARTH. LOOKING DOWN AT NORTH AMERICA THE NORTHERN PART OF NORTH AMERICA IS COVERED IN SNOW. AS YOU ZOOM DOWN TOWARD THE SNOW COVERED STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, YOU NOTICE TWO SUVS COME IN VIEW. THE ONE IN FRONT IS WHITE AND THE ONE IN BACK IS BLACK. BOTH SUVS ARE MOVING VERY FAST ON SNOW COVERED ROADS IN A VERY BARREN AND BLEAK LOOKING AREA. THIS AREA LOOKS VOID OTHER THAN A FEW HOMES. THE HOMES THAT ARE HERE ARE FARM HOUSES. HUGE SNOW COVERED FARM LAND WITH ONE HOUSE IN EVERY 4000 ACRES. THE LAND IS DIVIDED INTO LARGE SQUARE SECTIONS OF FARM LAND CONTAINING 320, 640, AND 1200 ACRE PLOTS. ALL LAND PLOTS HAVE CRESS CROSS ROADS THAT MOSTLY RUN EITHER NORTH AND SOUTH OR EAST AND WEST MAKING UP THE LARGE SQUARES. THE LANDSCAPE LOOKS LIKE WHITE CHECKER BOARD SQUARES OF DIFFERENT SIZES WITH A FEW TIMBERED AREAS SCATTERED. CAMERA FOLLOWS THE TWO SUVS, APPROACHING SLOWLY; THE CAMERA ENTERS THE BACK OF THE SUV IN THE REAR AND DOES AN X-RAY OF EVERYTHING IT GOES THROUGH, CAR MACHINERY, AMMO CANS, BULLET CLIPS, AN AR-15, AND A PERSON. AS THE X-RAY VISION GOES THROUGH THE PERSON YOU SEE HIS BONES, A WATCH, A RING ALSO YOU SEE THE PERSON IS WEARING DOG TAGS. THE VIEW STOPS AS IF YOU WERE A PERSON SITTING IN THE BACK SET IN THE MIDDLE BETWEEN TWO PEOPLE LOOKING FORWARD OUT THE FRONT WINDSHIELD. NO FACES SHOWN. THE VIEW (CAMERA) THEN MOVES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD OF THE SUV TO THE SUV IN FRONT AND STOPS IN THE BACK SEAT BETWEEN TWO PEOPLE. NO FACES ARE SHOWN.

Four men in each SUV all dress in white overalls wearing white gloves and white hoods or hats, looks like military

clothing. The men have guns between their legs with the barrels pointing toward the roof of the SUV. The man sitting shotgun has the driver's gun. The white SUV has the same type equipment, but the white SUV has more guns, more of everything ammo etc. No faces are seen, the driver picks up a small hand held radio.

JON

The sun is coming up everybody lock
and load!

ALL THE WEAPONS ARE AR-15 FLAT TOPS SOME WITH SCOPES AND
SOME WITH THE RED DOT SEYMOR SITES. EVERYONE LOADS!

EXT. SUV FROM AERIAL VIEW BACK -- CONTINUOUS

THE SNOW COVERED ROAD DEAD ENDS INTO THE MIDDLE OF A VERY
LARGE FIELD. THE ROAD CONTINUES EITHER EAST OR WEST. THE
WHITE SUV STOPS AT THE STOP SIGN AND THE BLACK SUV PULLS UP
NEXT TO THE WHITE ONE BLOCKING THE ROAD

INT. WHITE SUV LOOKING DIAGONALLY DOWN/ACROSS FROM
WINDSHIELD FROM TOP-FRONT-RIGHT OF FRONT SEAT. THE DRIVER
PICKS UP A PAIR OF BINOCULARS AND STARTS SCANNING THE WHITE
SNOW COVERED FIELDS

JON (THE MAN DRIVING)

I have one running.

DUKE (THE MAN SITTING SHOTGUN)

Where?

JON

He's running northeast.

ANGLE CAMERA JUST BARELY DOESN'T FRAME REAR VIEW MIRROR
LOOKING AT JON'S EYES JON PICKS UP A HANDHELD RADIO

JON (CONT'D)

Death squad one, calling death
squad two, what the fuck, over.

CUT
TO:

INT. ARMY TENT -- EVENING

The lower half of the Army General's face is visible (the general stars on his shirt are visible). A cigar is placed in the mouth before slowly exhaling some smoke.

GENERAL

These men shot at you first. Is
that a true statement?

CUT
TO:

INT. BLACK SUV -- CONTINUOUS AND WHITE SUV

The driver of the black SUV picks up the radio laughing while looking through the darkened glass window at Jon. It's about 10 degrees below zero. Both drivers are holding small handheld radios. The radios are military issue.

FLIP

What's up?

JON

Got my eye on one, he's running.

FLIP

Which way?

JON

He's running north east and hey,
hey he's a black one.

FLIP

Hot damn, I've never killed a black
one!

CUT
TO:

INT. ARMY TENT -- CONTINUOUS

Cuts to the general's face momentarily before quickly cutting to the side view of the table located in what looks like the front of an army tent. The general is standing

leaning over a table looking sternly at whoever else is in the tent. You hear the person called Flip.

FLIP

Yea, I was just trying out a new 100 round clip. I saw something moving. I shot at it. Then they shot me. Look I'm wounded!

CUT
TO:

INT. WHITE SUV JON HAS THE RADIO

JON

Flip, you go right and we'll go left.

DUKE

Jon, why didn't you send them to the right if he's moving north east? They'll get the best shot.

CUT
TO:

INT. ARMY TENT -- CONTINUOUS

CAMERA ANGLE IS OVER AND BEHIND THE GENERALS RIGHT SHOULDER

GENERAL

What were you shooting at, Sir?

FLIP

I was just shooting in their direction. I was trying out a new 100 round clip. Then they shot at me, tried to kill me.

GENERAL

You shot first. Is that correct?

DUKE

They drew first blood!

GENERAL
Not what I asked. Did you shoot
first?

YOU HEAR OTHER VOICES FROM THE BACK OF THE TENT IN THE DIRECTION THE GENERAL IS LOOKING

JON
Yea, we shot first, we been shooting first all day.

WILL
We shot last too.

CUT
TO:

INT. WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

JON
I sent them right because those guys will probably miss him and send him right to us!

DUKE
No shit!

Black SUV pulls around the white one almost hitting it. Flip floors the SUV snow flying everywhere a lot of yelling and excitement. White SUV turns to the left.

EXT. AERIAL FOLLOWING THE BLACK SUV -- CONTINUOUS

The black SUV is moving fast comes to the first road on the left takes a left goes about 300 yards and slams on the brakes all four men jump out with their guns in hand, even though he was driving Flip is first out even before the SUV stops moving. All men move to the front of the SUV and all hell breaks loose. All four men shoot simultaneously, all weapons are semiautomatic, and most men fire at least 15 rounds. Flip shoots one full clip and reloads another. The other three men finish one clip then watch as Flip goes

crazy and shoots his entire second clip (30 rounds). Flip finally runs out of ammo.

FLIP

I can't believe I missed that black son of a bitch.

Will starts to say something, Flip butts in.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Did you see that son of a bitch run? You can't tell me blacks don't have different genes! Lots of Laughter and chuckles.

CUT
TO:

INT. ARMY TENT - CONTINUOUS - STILL IN TENT SHOWING THE GENERAL AND THE FACES AS THEY TALK

GENERAL

Any of you have any military experience?

JON

I suppose we been hunting and shooting most of our lives. But no military experience.

GENERAL

Who came up with idea to ambush?

BROCK

Well Sir, it was Jon and Duke. They're the reason we killed those Americans. Sir, (pointing at someone's back) Flip is a blood thirsty killer. I didn't kill anybody, Sir, it was them.

DUKE

Like Will said. We shot last. We killed them all. I don't care who it was. They shot to kill us. We just finished what they started.

CUT
TO:

EXT. FOUNT OF BLACK SUV

After Flip stops shooting. They all turn around toward the SUV (**first time you can really see their faces other than in the military tent**) Flip runs to the SUV and picks up the radio.

FLIP

Jon, he's running north.
Wait...Northwest and hauling ass.
And you're right. He's black as
the ace of spades!

EXT. BACK OF WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

The white SUV has moved into position to the west. All four men are standing outside the SUV in line looking to the east. All men are armed but one. Most weapons have telescopic sights but Duke's has a Seymour site. A Seymour site that looks like a very small magnifying glass mounted on the top middle of a gun barrel. When you look through a Seymour you see a small red dot. Where ever you put the red dot the bullet go to that point.

JON

He's gonna come over that hill.
And when he sees us he gonna turn.
So get ready.

The man without a gun fades back toward the SUV. You see his face for the first time. He looks a little shocked, puzzled and scared. He moves toward the SUV, he jumps as the first shot is fired. The man quickly gets in the SUV as all three men start shooting. The shooting stops and the man in the SUV climbs out and look's at the other three. All three men are laughing there ass off.

JON (CONT'D)

I think I got him.

DUKE

I don't think so.

JON

I think I hit him in the back just
as he went over the hill.

DUKE

He came over that little hill saw
us then turned. I think I got him
with a shot right behind the right
ear.

JON

Who was that shooting behind him?

RICK

That was me. I forgot how much you
have to lead them. He was hauling
ass.

JON

Duke, if you think you got him.
You go get his black ass.

DUKE

Ok, I know I hit him. Where are
the snow shoes?

JON

In the back of the SUV.

DUKE

If he's got a hole in his neck I
got him. If he's got a hole in his
back you got him.

DUKE walks to the back of the SUV to fetch the snow shoes. Rick has already gotten the snow shoes out of the back of the SUV. As Duke puts on the snow shoes Jon goes to the back of the SUV and pulls out a wooden axe handle with a rope through the middle where a hole has been drilled. The other end of the five foot rope has a loop knot. Jon shows the dragger to Duke.

JON

Open this loop around his legs,
pull it tight. Then you can drag
him out easy.

DUKE

Ok, don't leave my ass here. Its'
only about 10 below out here in
North Dakota.

JON

It's a damn heat wave, today. I
suppose.

Duke walks out across the snow in the direction where they
were shooting. Jon turns to Rick.

JON (CONT'D)

I know I hit that one.

RICK

Yea, you probably did but Duke is a
damn good shot too. Maybe not as
good as you, but a damn good shoot.

Jon turns to the man that has climbed out of the SUV and
notices that he doesn't have his gun.

JON

Brock, where's your gun?

BROCK

I left it in the car.

JON

You didn't shoot!

BROCK

No, I just wanted to see how the
professionals did it.

JON

Well, this won't be the only one we
shoot today.

The black SUV pulls up and all four men get out, all very excited. Flip is carrying his gun.

FLIP

Did you get him?

JON

What do you think?

FLIP

Just because you're one of the best shots in the world does not mean you gonna kill every time.

Jon looks at Flip somewhat blank-faced.

JON

Flip if I shoot, something gonna die.

RICK

Duke went out to get him and drag him back here.

FLIP

Who got him?

RICK

Duke thinks he shot him behind the ear and Jon thinks he shot him the back!

FLIP

We'll see when Duke gets him back here.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Brock did you get a good shot?

BROCK

No.

FLIP

Hey look Duke is headed back.

All heads turn toward the snow field to see Duke with head bowed into the wind and snow, hands behind him back dragging something toward them. Flip with gun still in

hand walks behind the crowd and fires off about 5 rounds.
Everybody jumps but Jon. He slowly turns to Flip.

JON

What are you shooting at?

WILL

The way he shot a while ago he
needs all the practice he can get.

FLIP

My sight must be off. No way,
could I have missed that guy.

WILL

Oh okay, I see....The sight...Right.
Why don't you just put the gun up?
You're just not the shot Jon and
Duke are. So just admit it.

FLIP

I'll put it up. I'll put it up
your ass.

WILL

Just try it. I'll shove it down
that big-ass South Carolina mouth
of yours.

FLIP

I was born in Georgia.

WILL

We don't claim you anymore.

CUT
TO:

INT. ARMY TENT -- LATER

GENERAL

Why did you shoot to kill?

JON

We had no choice. They were trying
to kill us, plus if we didn't kill
them, they were going to out flank
us. If they flanked us it was

gonna put Duke and the others we left in the cabin in a bad spot.

GENERAL

It was a good tactical move, and very effective. Killed them all huh?

CUT
TO:

EXT. ALL MEN STANDING IN FOUNT OF THE TWO SUV'S

DUKE

What you shooting at?

Every turns they haven't noticed that Duke had returned. Kneeling and standing blocking the view. They all huddle around what Duke drugged back.

DUKE (CONT'D)

I told you I shot this black son of bitch in the neck.

WILL

Look at the black gums on that son of a bitch.

They all huddle around the corpse to see what Duke is talking about. Jon squats down toward the corpse to take a closer look.

CAMERA VIEW IS LOOKING AT THE BACKS OF THE MEN BLOCKING THE VIEW OF THE CORPSE LYING ON THE GROUND

JON

Look here a hole in the back too.

DUKE

Yea, I was hoping you won't see that.

JON

I knew I shot him.

JON (CONT'D)
I just wanted you to go get him.

DUKE
You're a bigger ass hole than me!

WILL
Hey, don't be talking about ass holes. I think Flip likes them.

FLIP
I like you. Don't I Will?

Nobody seems to pay any attention to the bickering between Will and Flip, as if it's the norm.

JON
Times a wasting tie him to the roof and let's get going.

RICK
This is the part that makes me feel like a real redneck.

DOC
I can't imagine why tying a corpse to the roof of a SUV would make you feel like a redneck.

FLIP
Doc, it doesn't bother you to kill instead of saving lives?

DOC
No, some things deserve to die.
God, did I just say that! You guys are a bad influence on me.

Jon and Duke grab the corpse and throw it on the roof of the SUV.

RICK
That's one of the prettiest coyotes I've ever seen.

JON
That one will bring a good price at the tanners. It's damn heavy too.

I bet it weight is close to 120
lbs.

FLIP

Like any of us need the money. I
might mount that one.

WILL

Not everybody here has your kind of
money.

FLIP

Breaks my heart too, Will. I am
sorry you aren't rich like me.

WILL

Eat me. Flip you're a pussy.

They tie the coyote to the roof of the SUV. While tying
the coyote the roof Flip's solid gold Rolex watch shines in
the sun.

JON

Flip, you ride with us.

JON (CONT'D)

Rick, do you mind driving the other
truck?

RICK

Nope, you're the hunt master.

JON

Who started that hunt master crap?

DUKE

That be me.

They load up. Jon is driving the white SUV with Flip and
Will in the back and Duke sitting shotgun. Rick is driving
the other SUV with Brock and Doc in the back and Sam
sitting shotgun.

INT. WHITE SUV

FLIP

Hey, Will.

WILL

Yea

FLIP

Did you call me a pussy?

WILL

Yea, I reckon I did.

DUKE

What's wrong with that Flip?

FLIP

What? You like being called a
pussy Duke?

DUKE

Nah I don't mind. Pussy is
undefeated.

JON

Yea.

JON (CONT'D)

Duke's right-- fights on its back
too.

Laughing, Jon picks up the radio.

JON (CONT'D)

Hey, Rick.

INT. BLACK SUV

RICK

Yea.

JON VO

When we get to this next section up
ahead, I want you to go the right.
Go half way up the section, put
someone out and fire about ten
rounds into the block of trees.

In this farming area most section are 240 acres to 360
acres square, must sections have some small patches of

tress maybe 10 to 30 acres, all section have roads on all sides, north, east, west and south.

RICK

Ok, just get out and shoot.

JON VO

No, get out. Shoot when I tell you too. Wait till I get in position.

RICK

Ok.

The black SUV moves up the road about 1 mile and stops in front of a large grove of trees. The white SUV goes about one mile to the North West and stop in the middle of the road. Jon gets out with the radio. Everybody in the white SUV gets out of the SUV with Jon already outside.

EXT. STANDING IN FOUNT OF THE WHITE SUV, RADIO IN ONE HAND AR-15 IN THE OTHER

JON

Ok, Rick shoot some in those trees.
Watch out, one might come right at you.

INT. BLACK SUV

RICK

Ok, Brock jump out and fire a few rounds into those trees.

Brock jumps out with his borrowed AR-15. Others stay in the SUV. Brock has trouble loading the gun. He does not have the clip in all the way. The gun won't load. The radio cracks.

JON

What the fuck, over!

RICK

We are having a gun malfunction,
over.

JON

Ok, any time you're ready.

Rick jumps out of the SUV and shows Brock how to load the weapon. Then Rick points to the trees. Brock shoots about three rounds. He jumps as each round is shot. A coyote comes out of the woods and runs straight for Brock and Rick. Another coyote goes out the back of the woods toward the white SUV. Rick looks pissed, left his gun in the SUV.

RICK

Brock, shoot him he's coming this way. Shoot!

Brock lifts his gun up but the gun does not fire.

RICK (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

The gun won't fire because Brock in the excitement put the safety on and forgot to take it off. The other two men get out of the truck with their guns. By this time the coyote has spotted them and has turned the other direction now running toward the white SUV. Doc and Sam take aim at the coyote. Rick runs to get his gun he left in the SUV.

RICK (CONT'D)

Doc, shoot at him even if he gets too far. Push him to the other guys.

Doc and Sam are out of the SUV and are slow firing at the coyote. The radio cracks.

JON

I got my eye on one but he's far out. What you got?

Rick had just picked up his gun when he hears the radio. He throws down his gun and picks up the radio.

RICK

We got the shot off but now they're too far. We're just trying to push them your way. One should be close and the other is still out in the middle of the field.

JON

Got my eye on him too.

RICK

Ok, let's go. They're too far for us to kill from here.

All the men are getting back into the SUV.

SAM

Next time we shoot into the woods. I'm getting out too.

DOC

Next time we shoot in the woods we're all getting out.

AT THE WHITE SUV JON HAS PUT THE RADIO ON THE HOOD OF THE SUV. JON, FLIP, DUKE AND WILL ARE IN GOOD POSITION STANDING IN FRONT OF THE WHITE SUV.

JON

Ok, guys listen up. We can get both. If you do what I say---ok?

FLIP

Ok, hunt master.

JON

Duke you and Flip shoot at the coyote farthest away. Will and I are going to shot the close one as he comes over the hill toward us. Don't move and don't shoot until Will and I shoot.

Everyone agrees to wait till the last coyote comes over the hill. The Four men wait, all dressed in white, waiting for Jon to shoot first.

JON (CONT'D)

Ok, here he comes get ready shoot.

Jon shoots first then all four men start shooting, most shoot about 5 times,

JON (CONT'D)

All right, a hat trick.

DUKE

Hey, good shooting guys. I went last time, so somebody else put on

the snow shoes and go get the bodies.

WILL
Hey, I'll go.

JON
Ok, Will's gonna go.

Will puts on the snow shoes and heads out across the snow.

FLIP
Jon you got another pair of snow shoes?

JON
Yeah.

FLIP
Good, I want to go too.

Flip and Will are walking out to get the coyotes. Both men can be heard ragging each other. The black SUV pull up next to the white SUV blocking the road. All get out.

JON
What happen over there, why you wait so long to shoot?

SAM
Well, we had a brain and a gun malfunction.

RICK
Yea, next time we shoot into the woods we are all getting out?

BROCK
I think I got this AR-15 figured out now.

DOC
Well, if you're not used to shooting these AR's they it can be a challenge.

BROCK
I'll get the hang of it.

BROCK (CONT'D)

Man, we are in the middle of nowhere. We haven't seen anybody or any houses for miles.

JON

I suppose there are a few houses around. Really there's nothing up here but very large farms. You can pretty much shoot safely in any direction.

BROCK

How far are we from Canada?

JON

I suppose about five miles maybe more.

BROCK

This is the craziest thing I ever seen. Is this type of hunting legal?

JON

Yea, it's legal. As long as you got the predator license you bought yesterday.

DUKE

All other hunting season is over except predator hunting. We won't see any other hunters out here but us.

BROCK

What other kind of hunting?

DUKE

There are deer, pheasants, moose, bear and partridge.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Brock, you don't hunt much, do you?

BROCK

No, no this is my first real hunt. All my clients hunt. I wanted the

experience. Will told me about coyote hunting when I did his taxes last year.

JON

Few hunt like this. We might be the only ones. You picked a hell of a hunt for your first.

RICK

Flip and Will are headed back. Let's get ready to find some more critters.

Everyone looks up at once as the unmistakable sound on a vehicle on the snow and ice covered road comes into earshot. All eyes look down the road as a white panel van approaches.

JON

Put the guns in the trucks and move that black SUV. So this guy can get by.

Rick jumps in the black SUV and moves it to the side of the road. The white panel truck moves by at a very slow speed. The driver of the truck looks hard at the hunters just as Flip and Will arrive at the SUV dragging the coyotes.

RICK

Did you see the look on that guys face?

DOC

Did you see that guy? I don't think he's from around here.

JON

He was a little different looking. There all kinds of people around here Dutch, Germans, Swedes and English. These people have been here for generations, all farmers.

EXT-CONTINUOUS

DUKE WALKING UP

DUKE

Damn, who was that purple eyed
inbred looking mother fucker?

BROCK

I don't think he was German or
Dutch or even English. He looked
scared and lost.

FLIP

Brock, I guess that's about how you
feel. Don't you?

DUKE

Brock, Flips just kidding. Hell
with that guy in the van. We came
here to hunt so let's go. If van
guy comes back and fuck's with us
we'll shoot him and throw him on
the roof.

Jon turns toward the crowd.

JON

Dukes right, let's go; put these
critters on the roof.

They tie coyotes to the luggage rack on the roof and take
off toward the north. Jon picks up the radio.

JON (CONT'D)

Follow me. We going to an area
I've had good luck the last few
years.

Flip, Jon, Will, and Duke are still riding in the white
SUV.

WILL

Jon how did you come to huntin'
coyote like this!

JON

I suppose we came out here one year
to hunt deer. We got mixed up on

time of the season. Thought we had one week to hunt deer but deer season stopped on the second day we got here. We had seen a lot of coyotes while we were hunting deer. So we stayed over and hunted coyotes with our deer rifles. You know just plain deer rifles nothing like what we got now. At the end of the hunt we had killed about \$800.00 worth of coyotes.

DUKE

Shit, what happened next, can't wait.

FLIP

Damn, Duke your unbelievable.

DUKE

Yea, I am last of the big time smart asses. You fuckin jealous?

JON

Next year we came after deer season. We brought semiautomatic deer rifles. That was a lot of fun but the next year I had an Ar-15 special made, nice trigger, bull barrel lots of ammo and clips. Then it really got fun. The next year everybody that came had tricked out AR's and we shot about 60 foxes and coyotes. Made a lot of money and had a lot of fun.

DUKE

Damn, I've known Jon about 20 years now and the most I've ever heard him say at once.

WILL

Flip doesn't have that problem.

FLIP

At least I'm not a smart ass like Duke.

DUKE

Some people have earned the right
to be a smart ass, some people
haven't.

Jon, who never reacts to the smart ass remarks, picks up
the radio.

JON

Guys, when we get to the stop sign
you guys go right. We'll go left
start looking for dark spots out in
the snow field. If you see one
take a shot at it.

DUKE

We pick up a lot this way last
year. The coyotes just lay down
out in the middle of the field.
You whack at them and they get up
and run.

FLIP

Sounds like fun.

Jon stops the SUV and gets out the binoculars and starts
surveying the large snow field in front of the SUV. Duke
follows him outside.

JON

Duke, you see that dark spot out
about 500 yards, say about 2:00?

DUKE

Yep.

JON

Whack a few at it.

Duke takes this opportunity to show off just a little. He
takes his finger while holding the AR-15 at about hip level
and moves it quickly in the trigger guard. If you are
skilled like Duke and you use the recoil, you can make the
gun shoot just like a fully automatic weapon. Duke does
this and 30 rounds, one full clip, shot through in seconds.

FLIP

Did you see that? How'd he do that?

JON

We got one running.

Will and Flip quickly jump out of the SUV. Duke has already reloaded and is firing on the coyote that is running straight at the group. Duke fires about 10 slow shots and the coyote falls head over heels.

JON (CONT'D)

Duke that was a great shot. How far did you hold over him?

DUKE

Well he was running right at me so I held over about a foot and kept going up. I think I was about three feet over when he dropped. Lucky shot.

JON

What you got the gun set for at 100 yards?

DUKE

Three inches over impact at 100.

FLIP

That was a unbelievable shot.

DUKE

I'll go get him.

Duke heads for the back of the SUV and puts on the snow shoes and heads out with the drag rope in hand for the coyote. The black SUV pulls up behind and everybody gets out.

RICK

You guys get another one?

FLIP

Yea, old Duke made one hell of a shot.

JON

One hell of a lucky shot.

They all look and watch as Duke is making his way out across the snow covered field toward the coyote. They hear the sound of a vehicle coming. Coming from their back is an F-250 four door Ford pickup truck with a flat bed. It's the type of truck a farmer would drive.

JON (CONT'D)

Ok, guys if this farmer stops let me do the talking. You southern boys keep quite.

WILL

Yessuh massa Jon, we's bees quiet like. But is wee's trespassing?

JON

No, if the land isn't posted as "no trespassing" we can hunt it. Don't let him hear you talk that way.

FLIP

Fuck the Yankee bastard.

The truck pulls up and stops. Jon walks around to the drivers' window and the driver drops his window.

JON

Good morning.

FARMER

Good morning.

JON

Is this your farm?

FARMER

You bet ya, I got about 7000 acres and you right in the middle of it.

JON

We are killing a few coyotes.

FARMER

Kill all you want, just don't shot to close to my house. Gun shots make the wife a little nervous.

JON
Where's your house?

FARMER
About three miles northeast of here across the other main road, small white house with red shutters.

JON
We're gonna be working north and west of here.

FARMER
The next farm over is Johansson. He's got about 8,000 acres. He hates those coyotes. A pack of coyotes killed his favorite dog.

JON
Killed his dog?

FARMER
You bet ya! Joe had the dog on his back porch. The porch was insulated with plastic. The farmer put the dog on the porch went to town. When the farmer came back home two hours later the coyotes had broken in the wire and plastic killed his dog.

JON
We got the cure for that. I know Joe. I've hunted his place last five years or more I suppose. We eat lunch down at his outpost cabin.

FARMER
You bet ya! I've heard him talk about you. You must be Jon. Look your buddy is dragging one in now.

FARMER (CONT'D)
Hey, you guys seen that white panel truck?

JON

Yea, we saw it this morning. Does he work for you?

FARMER

Work for me? Never seen that guy before. Tried to talk to him be he wouldn't stop!

JON

He didn't stop to talk to us either. But he got an eye full.

FARMER

You bet ya! He acts like he's looking for somebody.

FARMER (CONT'D)

You know I could stay and talk all day. We don't get much company up here, but got to go, good hunting.

JON

I suppose thanks!

The farmer drives off about the time Duke gets back and ties the coyote on the roof.

DUKE

Who was that?

JON

Some farmer owns all this land. Said we shot his dog.

DUKE

Shot his dog!

JON

Said it was his dog. He's on his way to get the sheriff.

DUKE

Yea, right. Let's get the fuck outta here.

JON

Alright guys, this next place I have hunted before. I want Rick

and his group to set up in a snow bank. We gonna drive the critters to them.

RICK

Sounds like fun. Let's go.

JON

Brock you ride with us and Will you go with Rick.

DUKE

Jon, were you kidding about the dog?

JON

I was, the farmer wasn't.

DUKE

What the fuck does that mean?

Laughing they all load up Jon takes off north with the black SUV right behind it.

JON

Brock did you bring your gun?

BROCK

No, I left it in the other truck.

Jon stops the SUV. Brock jumps out and gets his gear.

FLIP

Forgot his gun, damn for a second there I thought we were huntin' or something.

DUKE

He's a little freaked out by the whole deal. I don't think he's hunted much. I don't think he's been around this many AAA personalities either.

FLIP

Well shit, he came with the wrong crowd. We've all hunted or shot all over the world. Shit, I've been to Africa ten times.

DUKE

He's a CPA and he's not rich fuck
like you Flipper. He's a nice guy
and he was brave enough to come
along with this crowd. Here he
comes, so shut the fuck up.

Brock gets back into the white SUV.

FLIP

Got your gun, did you get your
clips?

BROCK

Yea, sorry about that, yes got my
ammo.

JON

No problem, we're gonna get you one
Brock.

BROCK

Ok, I am ready.

FLIP

You gonna need that gun though.

Jon picks up the radio,

JON

Listen up! This next place were
going, I killed a lot critters.
But we hunt it a little different.

Rick picks up the radio.

RICK

How so hunt master!

JON

This next section is about 220
acres. Rick, I want you guys to
turn right here then take you're
first left. Stop at the big block
of trees on your left. Don't get
out. Just stop and wait. Get
ready to jump out and whack a few
into the woods.

RICK

Ten....four.

JON

Ok, right at this next dead end.

RICK

OK Got it ten four.

Jon puts down the radio. The excitement is thick; Rick is driving too fast and almost runs off the road.

JON

Brock I want you to get out up here in the bottom of this big draw. I want you to stand on the left side of the road in the ditch.

Sheepishly Brock answers.

BROCK

Ok Got it. Is anybody else getting out with me?

JON

No just you. We gonna go up over the hill to the woods. When you hear us shoot get ready for one coming down the valley straight to you. Should be an easy shot and easy kill for you. We'll be on both sides in the woods. This is the only way out. I mean past you is the only way out.

FLIP

You want me to hold your hand?

BROCK

Ok, Ok, I just hide in the ditch until the coyote comes at me then shoot away. You're not playing a trick on me are you?

JON

No tricks, I am trying to get you a kill. Don't worry about shooting us or Rick's crew. We'll be over

the hill you want be able to see
us, or shoot us.

Jon stops the SUV and turns around to Brock sitting in the back seat.

JON (CONT'D)
You want a kill don't you?

BROCK
Yea, I guess so!

JON
Brocks listen. If one come out
he'll be close, no lead. Duke give
him your gun with the Seymour site.
Brocks just put the red dot on his
head and pull the trigger.

Duke and Brock trade guns.

DUKE
Be careful mines loaded. You
droppa my gun. I breaka your face.

BROCK
I'll be careful.

FLIP
I want to get out here too.

JON
NO. Let Brock have a chance.

FLIP
Ok, don't fuck this up "Brockie
Boy".

Brock gets outs and walks over the ditch. The white SUV takes off and Jon picks up the radio.

JON
Rick you ready?

RICK
Yea, we ready.

JON

When you hear us shoot, you shoot.
If you see one and he heads down
the valley, jump back in the truck.
We will come around maybe you'll
get a shot.

RICK

Ok, got it.

Jon drives up road a ways then turns right. He goes about one half mile and stop the SUV.

FLIP

Duke, you were a little ruff on the
Brockie Beaver weren't ya?

DUKE

He'll get over it. Or he won't.
Who gives a fuck?

JON

Ok, let's get out and whack a few.

FLIP

I can't believe you won't let me
stay with Brock.

JON

Quit your bitching and get out.
Brock needs a chance to shoot one.

Jon Duke and Flip get out and start shooting into the woods, a coyote comes out of the woods before quickly turning around and heading back into the woods.

FLIP

Did you see that?

JON

Yea, he's headed out the back down
the valley to Brock.

FLIP

I hear the others shooting.

Rick's group gets out of the SUV and shoots into the woods. They see a fox squirrel and spent some time trying to shoot

it. They loaded up and head back toward where Jon had dropped off Brock.

Jon's group jumps back into the SUV.

FLIP (CONT'D)
Let's go, go Jon!

JON
No, give Brock a chance.

CUT TO:

Brock has gotten himself in great position. He can see the whole valley with just his head and shoulders above the ditch. He pulls his white hood over his head and then he hears the shooting.

BROCK VO
I am in a good spot. I don't see anything coming. Damn, I forgot to take off the safety.

Brock looks down and slowly turns off the safety, as Brock looks back up he sees a coyote coming his way.

BROCK VO (CONT'D)
Damn here comes one. Looks like a German shepherd. Ok, Jon said to put the red dot on him and pull the trigger. That's not a dog it's a coyote.

CUT
TO:

ANGLE ON THE ACTUAL SIGHT ITSELF, SEEING THE RED DOT AND THE SIGHT DANCE AND JIGGLE AS BROCK STRUGGLES TO KEEP IT ON THE COYOTE

Brock slowly puts the gun to his shoulder and sees the coyote with the red dot on his nose, the coyote is moving fast and the red dot is jumping up and down wildly.

BROCK VO (CONT'D)
C'mon, C'mon, keep still, keep sti-

Brock not realizing that Dukes gun has hair trigger just barley touches the trigger the gun shoots. The noise and

recoil scares him. He leaves his finger in the trigger guard and the guns go off again. Brock looks up. The coyote is still running down the valley straight at him. It's less than 50 yards away. Brock throws the gun up to his shoulder. This time he sees the coyote in the sight but he's slipping and falling over backwards. The gun goes off killing the coyote. Brock now lying on his back is scared and unaware. Looking straight into the falling snow he hasn't a clue that he killed the coyote.

The white SUV comes over the top of the hill. Looking down in the valley they see Brock. He's is lying on his back in the snow.

DUKE

Damn, he dropped my gun.

FLIP

I think he shot himself.

DUKE

He better hope he did if he fucked up my gun.

JON

He getting up maybe he's alright.

Duke he had your gun on his stomach.

The white SUV pulls up and as the Jon, Duke and Flip are getting out they hear the black SUV coming over the other hill.

JON (CONT'D)

Brock, you alright?

BROCK

YEA, slipped.

JON

Put your safety on.

DUKE

Let me see my gun. You got the safety on?

As Duke Reaches for his gun Brock puts the safety on a gives it over.

FLIP

Holy shit! Look at that.

Everyone turns and sees the dead coyote.

JON

Way to go. You got one.

DUKE

You're not a virgin any more.

FLIP

Well, let's not jump to any conclusions now.

BROCK

Oh, yea the coyote was coming down the hill. I shot at him twice and he kept coming. When he got close I took aim and shot him.

FLIP

You shot him. Then fell down?

BROCK

Yea well fell on my back. But I kept Dukes gun out of the snow.

As Brock is telling the story Jon walks over and looks at where Brock was standing. Reading the sign, he sees where the brass that was ejected was scattered along with the boot prints. The sign tells the real story. He looks at Brock with a sideways glance. Jon keeps his interpretations to himself. All eight hunters are now standing around. They have loaded Brock's coyote on the roof with the rest.

JON

Ok guys the next section is 880 acres. Big section same type of terrain as this section.

DUKE

We gonna do the same deal?

JON

This time two guys are gonna shot
the woods. The rest of us are
gonna be in the road, ready for
ambush.

FLIP

Alright let's go. Jon please let
Will stand next to Brock. Maybe
he'll slip again.

JON

Brock you ride with Rick, and Sam
you ride with us.

SAM

Ten four.

Each group loads up and they head down the road following
the white SUV.

CUT TO:

Inside the white SUV Jon turns to Sam sitting in the back
seat.

JON

Sam, see if you can dig out that
dark green gun case behind you
please. Also look for red ammo
can. Can you get that too?

SAM

Green case, red ammo can, not a
problem.

JON

Duke when we stop up here I want
you to drive. Let one of us out
about every 50 yards all the way
down the slope towards the bottom
of the valley and then back up the
other side.

DUKE

Ok, what you want me to do?

JON

You gonna get that Benelli shotgun
and go up to the North West corner
of this section and have a war.

DUKE

Sounds like my kind of job. You
want me to start a war or finish
one?

JON

I want you and Rick to shoot into
the huge block of woods. Last year
when we hunted this section we
killed four coyotes.

DUKE

Killed the whole damn family.

JON

I suppose.

DUKE

I saw a sign back there that said "Public Hunting
area.

JON

So what!

DUKE

Let's go kill one

JON

One what?

DUKE

A Public.

Jon picks up the radio.

JON (CONT'D)

Ok Rick, we gonna stop up here.
Duke gonna drive. He's gonna let
one of us out about every 50 yrs or

all the way down into the little valley.

RICK

Ten four.

JON

Rick I want you drop someone every 50 yrs up the hill too. If you space them right it will cover the whole valley. Then you and Duke go to the northwest part of the section and start a war.

RICK

I can do that.

RICK (CONT'D)

Ten four.

SAM

I found the green gun case. It's on top where you can reach it easy.

DUKE

Thanks.

The SUV's drop off all the hunters and Jon places them in the proper places. Jon puts the hunters evenly spaced down a small valley to where a pipe goes under the road. He puts a couple more hunters up the other side. There is a lot of excitement in the air, mostly induced by Jon's anticipation of what could happen. Jon has them up and down the valley and in the ditch. The perfect ambush.

Duke drives the white SUV with Rick following; they park up near the north east corner looking at 100 acres of woods. The terrain is perfect for this ambush. Duke and Rick park blocking the road side by side. Duke and Rick get out. Duke drops the tailgate of the white SUV to use as a make shift table.

CUT
TO:

EXT. ON THE ROAD NEXT TO THE TWO SUV'S

DUKE

Ok, we gonna have some fun now.

Duke reaches in and grabs the Benelli shotgun loads 8 shots. Then he gets his Ar-15 and loads a 30 round clip with another 30 round clip on the tail gate. Rick sees what's happening. Not to be outdone grabs his Benelli puts it on the tail gate fully loaded and gets two 30 rounds clips for the AR. Duke digs around in the back of the SUV until he finds his day bag.

RICK

What that?

DUKE

My day bag got food and cigars,
some other goodies.

RICK

Oh shit, what you got?

DUKE

Do you remember the M-80's?

RICK

Oooo yea you got some of those.

DUKE

No, I got these.

Duke pull out of his bag a firework that looks like an M-80 but it's 4 times bigger. Rick can't believe what he sees.

RICK

What the fuck is that?

DUKE

I call it a thumper. It's equivalent to half stick of dynamite or more. Ok, I am gonna light two of these and throw them as far as I can. Then shoot as fast as you as much as you can after they go off. Pick up the shot gun and shoot it empty. Then pick up the AR don't stop until we all empty.

RICK

Got it. Let's rock and roll. One question, where you get those and how did you get them here?

As Duke Ties two fuses together he can't help but to boost.

DUKE

A guy in LA makes these for me. I got my own plane. So when I came I brought about 10 of them.

RICK

And he's from L.A?

DUKE

Yep, Lower Alabama. Hot shit ain't I?

Duke lights the thumper's and throws them as far as he can. When he runs behind the SUV Rick follows. The air is still and sun is barely pecking out of some bad looking snow clouds. The crunch of the snow under your boots is the loudest thing you hear. Then Boooooom Booooooooooooooom the noise is unbelievable even with the ear muffs over ear plugs that Duke and Rick are both wearing.

CUT
TO:

Jon and the rest of the group are set in ambush and waiting. When the thumpers go off everyone jumps, even Jon.

JON

Jesus Christ, what the fuck was that?

As the sounds echo's down through the woods it vibrates the snow off the small branches. Duke and Rick pick up their other weapons and start firing at the woods. The sounds echo down the valley sounds like a war. Duke picks up the Benelli and shots so fast the case from the first shot hits the ground as he fires the last shot. He then reaches for the AR. Rick is still firing his Benelli.

CUT
TO:

EXT. BEHIND TWO SUV'S

DUKE
Keep firing until we empty

Rick laughing so hard he can hardly fire.

RICK
Ok....ok.....Ok

CUT TO:

Jon and the ambush team are looking up into the valley from the bottom of the hill. The six guys dressed in white along the right side of the road looking straight up into the mouth of the valley. Jon yells to the guys.

JON
Ok listen up. Wait till I shoot.
Don't shoot to quick they'll run
back into the woods. We got a
couple here last year.

All eyes look up the valley as the Duke and Rick war escalates. A red fox comes running down the valley. Close behind but from different places in the woods comes four coyotes. The woods have come alive. The animals keep coming. One of the coyotes has something in his mouth. The ambushers tense up waiting for Jon to shoot. Flip can't wait!

Flip takes aim at one of the coyote. He fires at the one that has something in his mouth. All hunters start shooting. Most of the shooters are shooting fast. Brock is slow firing not even coming close to any critters. A fox stops, big mistake, Sam shoots him. The remaining coyotes keep coming directly into a hail of gun fire. All coyotes are hit. One falls head over heels down the valley toward the hunters.

SAM
I got the fox.

FLIP

I got the one that was carrying
something in his mouth.

DOC

I think I hit one that somebody
else had already shot.

WILL

I think I got one.

JON

We got em all.

JON (CONT'D)

Who shot first?

FLIP

I think it was Brock!

BROCK

No, No, I shot last.

FLIP

I shot first. You can't have more
fun than this!

JON

Should have known it was you.

FLIP

We got them all. What's the
problem?

WILL

Don't you know how to follow orders
Flip?

FLIP

Never have, never will, and Will
it's Mr. Flip to you.

All the hunters are now gathered around the culvert waiting
for two SUV's.

JON

When Duke and Rick get back,
we'll get the snow shoes and get
the critters.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK SUV

As Duke is closing the SUV tail gate he looks down the road about a mile and sees the white van he saw earlier. It's turning around in the road and moving away from them.

DUKE

There's that white van again.

RICK

Fuck um. Let's go see what all the shooting was about.

Duke and Rick load up. They turn around and head back to the others. They pull up in the white SUV, all smiles. They get out.

JON

What the fuck did you shoot up there?

DUKE

It's what I call a thumper.

FLIP

What the fucks a thumper?

DUKE

Here I'll show ya.

He pulls one out of his pocket and holds it up.

FLIP

Damn that looks like an obese M-80.

JON

Where you get those?

DUKE

A guy in Alabama makes them for me.

JON

Keep that damn thing away from me.

DUKE

Here I'll lite one up.

Duke takes his cigar lighter and lights the fuse walks over to the culvert and throws it in the end of the pipe.

SAM

I think I'm gonna move over here.

When it goes off everyone jumps.

FLIP

Un'fuck'in believable. That's the boom of five M-80s.

WILL

Hey, lite one and put in Flips pocket.

JON

Alright guys let's get the critters loaded and get the hell outta here.

Sam and will put on snow shoes so they can drag the coyotes and the fox back.

JON (CONT'D)

Brock did you get a shot at one of those?

BROCK

Yea.

DUKE

Damn how many came out?

SAM

We killed four coyotes and one fox.

FLIP

I got one maybe two. Man I've never had this much fun.

WILL

We already know that you done it all Flip.

DUKE

Sam, how'd you do? You get one?

SAM

It was great. I saw the coyotes first but for some reason I keep watching the fox. When these guys started shooting the fox stopped.

DUKE

I told ya you'd have fun on this trip.

SAM

Never have done any hunting more fun than this.

JON

I suppose we got more to get it's not even 10:00 yet.

The others got back from dragging the critters to the SUV. Everybody was mulling around waiting for the hunt master's next orders.

JON (CONT'D)

Ok guys, Duke you ride with me.
Flip you drive the black SUV and Sam and Doc you go with us.

Everybody loads up. Everyone is excited and the group is starting to move and act with military precision. Blood is starting to drip down on the windows of the SUV's from all the dead animals.

INT. WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

JON

Duke where are those thumper's?

DUKE

I got them in the back in my bag.

JON

Get one, we gonna use one up here.

DUKE

Doc hand me that black bag on top in the back, please.

SAM

Hey Doc, what kind of Doc are you?

DOC

I'm an ER Doc. What about you,
what do you do?

SAM

I'm a fireman. Duke talked me into
this trip. This is one of Duke's
AR's.

DOC

What you think.

SAM

Most fun you can have with your
clothes on.

DOC

I hear ya, old men like me having
this much fun should be against the
law.

SAM

I'm sure it's against the law
somewhere, but not here.

DUKE

Look at that farm house. First one
we've seen in two hours.

JON

That's where Johansson lives.

DUKE

You know him Jon?

JON

No, not really, I call him when I
know we gonna be on his farm. I
see once a year. He likes for us
to shoot as many coyotes as we can.
He's an old man, a dying breed type
of guy. He hates those coyotes.

SAM

There's nothing around here. What
we gonna do for lunch?

JON

You'll see Johansson has a spot
where we can stop and eat. We got
two hours yet before we worry about
lunch.

INT. BLACK SUV

WILL

I 'am getting a little hungry!

FLIP

I don't need food. I just need to
kill. I want to kill!

WILL

Flip you need some psychiatric
treatment, you know, talk about
your childhood and all that shit.
I think it'd be good for you.

RICK

You should see a good proctologist
too, being all asshole, like you
are.

WILL

I hope nobody shoots you Flip
before it's all over.

FLIP

You don't really think am afraid of
you fucks do you?

The hand held radio blares.

RICK

What the fuck, Over?

Jon speaks into the radio.

JON

We're gonna stop up here and glass
this big field.

RICK

OK

Jon puts the radio down and pulls into a small field road. About one hundred yards into the field there's a little ridge that offers a great view of a small valley. The valley has woods and what looks like a frozen creek running through the middle. Jon parks his truck and the black SUV pull next to it. Jon picks up the radio.

JON

Gets your glass and help me search this area. If you get out of the truck don't slam the doors.

RICK

Ten four

Jon picks up the radio.

JON

Flip, you see that big tree about one o'clock, maybe 400 yards?

FLIP

Yea

JON

Look right under and to the right. You'll see a black critter. He's lying by a hole.

DUKE

Lying by a hole, that's my kind of critter. I am jealous and envious.

FLIP

I see it. Looks like a fox.

JON

Yea, I think it's a black fox. Don't see many of them.

FLIP

Black Fox! I want it for my trophy room.

JON

Ok, Ok, Get out put the snow shoes and stalk it. Don't slam the door.

FLIP

Ok I'm gone.

JON

Flip, work your way up the creek bed. Stay out of sight until you're close enough to make a good shot.

FLIP

Ok, I got it. I am getting out.
Over and out.

DUKE

Good.

The two SUV with the hunters sitting in them are lined up watching Flip as he stalks the black fox.

JON

I suppose it will take him about 30 minutes to get into a position to make a shot.

DUKE

Well, believe me, Flip will do it right. He wants that critter.

DOC

Yea, he got all excited about this one. You would think he's never killed a trophy before.

JON

You got to be kidding me. He's got ever trophy you can think of. Bear elephants, you name it. Some are full mounts too!

DOC

Full mounts, you mean full size?

JON

Yea he's got elephant, and bear and maybe four or five more full mounts in his trophy room.

DUKE

He's what's called a dink, double income no kids, plus he married well, Pepsi money. Got his own jet, 40,000 sq ft house. Fuck, I hate his guts. Even if he is one of my best friends.

JON

Yea, like you're in the poor house.

DUKE

Well, I say one thing for Flip if he kills that black fox he'll treat it like a treasure. He'll pack it up just right for the taxidermists. Believe me, he'll do it right.

As they watch Flip they are fascinated at the care and time Flip is taking to sneak up on this animal. Even at this distance the white suit that Flip is wearing against the white snow looks dream like. The large snowflakes slowly falling with light wind, everything seems dreamlike, a white out. You see Flip somewhat clearly when moving, but when Flip stops he disappears into the white. The illusion plays tricks on your mind. Flip is very cautious about every step, making sure he is always down wind. The wind is blowing down the creek bed right on Flips face. As he makes his way up the creek bed a large red fox jumps up about 50 yrs in front of him. Flip see the fox then freezes. The red fox runs about 100 yrs and stop turns around and looks at Flip. Flip knows one move and the red fox might spook the black one, he stays still. The red fox finally move off at a slow trot, turning taking one last look at Flip. Flip takes a deep breath and moves forward hoping the black fox has not been spooked. Flip gets himself in a position to take a look. He works his way up the creek bed then stops and moves straight up the creek bank. From here he can see over the creek bank and around a snow drift in the direction of the black fox. He takes a look, seeing the fox. He proceeds toward the place he wants to set for the shot.

INT. WHITE SUV

Jon picks up the binoculars.

JON

Damn, he's hard to see even with
these binocs.

DUKE

Well he's almost where he should
take his shot.

Jon continues looking around the area with the binoculars.

JON

What the fuck is that?

DUKE

Where?

Duke picks up his binoculars.

JON

Top the ridge about 11:00.

DUKE

I don't see anything!

JON

Well, I guess I was hallucinating.

DUKE

That's cool. Give me some of what
you're taking.

JON

I thought I saw a hunter up on the
ridge, but not sure.

DUKE

I don't see anything, anyway looks
like Flip is setting up for his
shot.

Flip has worked his way out of the creek bed and out of sight of the black fox. He has crawled over to and behind the snow drift. He peeks over the snow drift to see if the black fox is still asleep by his hole. Flip see the fox has not moved. He ducks back down slowly. His rifle has tripod legs. He slowly pushes the legs down on his rifle. Flip works his way to one side of the drift very slowly. He is in plain sight of the fox and about 150 yards away. Flip takes the covers off the scope and finds the fox in

the cross hairs. He slowly pulls the trigger. The gun goes off but the fox does not move. Flip loads another shell and shoots another shoot.

INT. WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Jon and Duke and others are watching the action with binoculars.

JON

He killed it first shot, and doesn't know it!

DUKE

We'll I be damned. He's gonna shoot it again.

Jon, Doc and Duke think this is real funny and start honking the horn. Flip slides back down into the creek and fishes his radio out of his pocket.

FLIP

What the fuck? Over!

Jon, Doc and Duke are now rolling with laughter and can hardly contain themselves.

DUKE

Jon, tell him to shoot it again.

Jon picks up the radio.

JON

Flip you better shot it again. I think you missed both shots.

FLIP

You ass holes. What are you laughing at?

Duke takes the radio from Jon's hand which is probably a good thing because Jon is laughing so hard.

DUKE

Flip you shoot the critter now go get him.

FLIP

Are you sure he's dead?

DUKE
He's deader than your grandma.

FLIP
Ok, I'll go and see.

DUKE
You want me to send Doc out to
check him?

Flip leaves the radio on and puts it in his pocket. He's still not sure if the fox has been shot. To the amusement of Jon and Duke he peeks around the snow bank. When he stands up and yells, Duke and Jon lose it with laughter. He then walks toward the dead fox.

INT. WHITE SUV - CONTINUOUS

DOC
That's one of the funniest things,
ever.

DOC (CONT'D)
Ever seen.

DUKE
Here you got 8 grown men with guns
all acting like we 20 years old.

JON
Only in America.

DOC
You know that old farts in Russia
aren't doing this.

Doc Jon and Duke laughing slows thinking about what was just said and all watch through the binoculars as Flip walks up to the fox. He leans down and picks it up by the back legs. While holding it up in the air with one hand he gets the radio out with the other.

FLIP
Wait to you all see this fox. Its
prettiest fox I've ever seen.

Jon turns to Duke smiling.

JON

I suppose, because he shot it. It will be a one of a kind. A world fuck'n record.

DUKE

Yea, you got to love him.

Doc Jon and Duke start laughing again. Doc gets the radio.

DOC

Flip, bring him back. I want to see how many holes in him.

FLIP

Heading that way, but not even you Doc, could bring him back to life.

JON

Damn he's pumped over that kill.

DUKE

We'll hear about the rest of the trip.

As Flip nears the SUV's all get out to greet him and look over the black fox. Flip walks up carrying the fox, breathing hard and very excited.

FLIP

Wait till you see this trophy. It's great, very big for a fox must be at least 40 pounds. Might be a world record!

DUKE

Here we go!

JON

Throw him down. Let's have a look.

Flip carefully lays the black fox down in front of Jon. Jon Duke and Flip squat down to inspect the fox.

DUKE

Damn nice color.

FLIP

Wow, what a beautiful black winter coat. It'll make a great mount.

DUKE

How you gonna mount it.

FLIP

I think full mount with a quail or a white rabbit in its mouth would be great!

BROCK

That sounds great, but seems a little weird!

WILL

You mean weird because he wants to mount it?

BROCK

Yea, maybe. I'm just not used to being around guys that hunt as much as you guys. I mean, it might be normal to you. But it's a little weird to me.

WILL

If you ever saw his trophy room you'd be weirded out. It's got it all, bears, lion, tiger. You name it, Flip's got it.

SAM

I guess it's all what you're into. I personally like the hunt, not the kill. Although I do have a few mounts.

WILL

Yea, I guess I like the hunt too. But I don't mind the kill either. I enjoy that too or I guess I'd be hunting with a camera.

FLIP

The way you shoot you might as well have a camera.

RICK

Damn, don't you two start that
shit!

FLIP

Be careful. Will, you are looking
more and more like a black fox to
me.

Jon has been closely inspecting the fox.

JON

I suppose this was the first shot.
Shot right in the back of the head.

Jon is pointing to a dark red blood spot just behind the
ear.

JON (CONT'D)

Never knew what hit him. The
second shot is just below the back.
It went in and came out the other
side clean.

FLIP

That's good.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Clean shot won't fuck up the mount.
What you think?

JON

I'll think it make a great mount.

DUKE

Brock, you think it's weird that
Flip wants to mount this animal?

WILL

I think Flips just weird.

BROCK

Well, weird isn't exactly what I
was thinking. It's just not what I
would do. But, that doesn't make
it weird.

FLIP

Yea, well maybe it sounds weird to
me that you don't want to mount it.

This remark stops everybody cold. Duke has a strange
devilish look on his face.

DUKE

Brock, if you want to know what
weird is I'll tell you. Brock, do
you think it's weird for a guy to
have two full grown mounted baboons
fucking dog style in their trophy
room?

RICK

Can't be, are you kidding!

BROCK

Duke, are you kidding? He's
kidding.

BROCK (CONT'D)

Right Flip.

FLIP

Hey you're the one that's weird. I
know what I want. I go get it.
That's too weird for CPA man, not
my fuck'in problem.

DOC

Man, you need a doctor.

WILL

I hope they are having safe sex!

BROCK

Who?

SAM

The baboons.

DUKE

Tell em about the other baboon you
got Flip.

FLIP

Damn you Duke!

Jon can't help himself. He has to have some fun at Flips expense.

JON

I'll tell um. Flip killed three baboons while in Africa. Two are dog fucking in his trophy room the third one is sitting down in front of the toilet. Baboon holding the toilet paper between his two hands. The baboon is smiling at you while you take a shit.

DOC

That's the funniest thing I ever heard.

Everybody is laughing it up!

FLIP

That's just normally for someone like me. I'm no different than say Hemmingway. He caught fish all the time. He was a hunter and a fisherman. I guess it's all right to catch a fish a put it on the wall!

DUKE

Damn, Flip, why don't you get two fish. Then you can mount them on the wall fucking. Then you can put them on the wall next to your baboons.

BROCK

Flip, your no Hemmingway,

DUKE

Jeffrey Dalmer maybe!

FLIP

Well at least I not afraid to kill something.

BROCK

What you mean. I made a kill today.

Between the laughter and the testosterone argument no one heard the sound of the vehicle until it was within a couple hundred feet. They all looked up to see a military style hummer drive by. The hummer was all white and had a very tall antenna mounted on the back bumper. The hummer had two guys that they could see. Both in the front seat, both with what looked like some type of military uniform on. A couple of the guys waved including Brock. There was no response from the two in the hummer.

FLIP

Not very friendly.

JON

Nope, let's load up and go get some lunch.

RICK

Damn, I knew something was bugging me. I'm getting hungry.

JON

I know a great place to eat lunch. Already I got permission from the landowner. It's all cooked and ready. All we have to do is heat it up, and eat it and leave a big tip.

DUKE

Who the fuck was those guys?

JON

Load up, Duke. Flip and Doc ride with me the rest in the black truck.

DUKE

Oh, well all this talk about killing got me hungry too.

INT. WHITE SUV -- MOMENTS LATER

As Jon is driving down the road he turns and looks in the back seat to Flip grinning like only Flip can.

JON
Little ruff on Brock, Weren't you
Flip?

FLIP
Damn, that guy just doesn't get it.
I bet he's a bed wetter.

DUKE
I think you guys need to kiss and
make up.

FLIP
Fuck you Duke. You didn't help
any.

DUKE
Just doing my job.

FLIP
I really don't care what him or
anybody else thinks about me or my
life style.

DOC
Damn right, Brock can't take it.
Hell with him!

JON
You guys want to hunt one more
place before lunch?

DUKE
Yea, let's do it.

JON
It's not far. It's on the way and
it might be fun.

Everybody in the white SUV agrees, Jon picks up the radio.

JON (CONT'D)
OK guys, listen up!

INT. BLACK SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Will picks up the radio.

WILL
What the fuck, over.

JON
I suppose we gonna hunt one more place before lunch.

WILL
Ok by us.

JON
Get two guys with Benelli ready.

JON (CONT'D)
Load buckshot!

WILL
Ten four on the buckshot.

As the men get the Benelli ready Jon, drives about 3 miles to the north east. This area has a little more rolling topography. Although the area has more rolling topography it also is more wooded. The woods give the coyotes more places to hide. Jon stops the truck on a small bridge. The creek is frozen. Everybody gets out and Jon in his way explains what's about to happen.

JON
I suppose the reason that the coyotes and foxes like this area is threes plenty of food and some water. But at any rate we killed three here last year. As you see the valley narrows down to this gap and the creek comes through. We're gonna go around and start shooting in the woods. This patch is about 500 acres. And we can ride all the way around it. You guys with the shot guns get on the right side and hide. Whatever is in here will come right down that gap. This is a great ambush spot. Try to be quiet.

Will Rick Doc and Flip put on the snow shoes and head out toward the right side of the creek.

JON (CONT'D)

Right under that dead tree would be
a good spot. Behind that snow
drift would be good too. Everybody
stay on the right side of the
creek!

As the guys walk off Jon give one more piece of advice.

JON (CONT'D)

Don't be surprised to see deer or
maybe even a moose.

Flip stops dead in his tracks, turns and looks at Jon.

FLIP

Moose like Bullwinkle.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Can I shoot a moose?

JON

No, moose season is over. You
shoot a moose we'll all be put in
jail.

FLIP

By who, we've only seen three
people all day.

JON

DON'T SHOOT ANYTHING BUT FOXES AND
COYOTES, GOT IT.

Flip mumbles something and turns and walks toward the snow drift.

FLIP

Yea, yea yea.

JON

Don't forget to hide. If they see
you then you won't get a shot. Be
quiet.

Jon and the others wait till all the hunters are in position.

DUKE

It's unbelievable how they blend in against all that white. I know there, there and I still can't see them unless they move.

JON

Let's hope they don't move when the critters start coming!

JON (CONT'D)

Duke you got any more of those thumper's?

DUKE

Yep, I got about eight left.

JON

Ok load up. Sam you and Brock turn that truck around and go to the first turn on your left. Stay on the road until it dead ends. I suppose on the way back you should stop about every 100 yards and get out and shoot.

SAM

Got it. When you want us to start shooting?

JON

Not until you hear one of those thumper's go off!

SAM

Got it. Load up.

Before Jon leaves he looks up the small valley to see if the hunters are in position. He looks up the snow covered valley. He sees the tracks the hunters left but they seem to just stop. Jon approves of the posts they have assumed and heads for the white SUV.

JON

Duke gets out one of your thumper's let's see if we can scare something up.

DUKE
All-rite

Will is hidden behind a dead tree. About 30 yards away is Rick, he brought a white ground cover (tarp) and is lying down between two snow drifts. Flip goes up the little valley the furthest thinking he'll get the first shot at anything that comes along. And Doc finds a good spot about half way between Flip and Rick. Doc just stands behind a large tree.

CUT
TO:

INT. WHITE SUV

Duke gets out one of the thumper's and holds it up for Jon to see.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Look at this mother, could blow
your balls off.

JON
Not mine, that thing isn't getting
near mine.

Jon drives up the road about 100 yards and turns right on the first road to the right. It has not been traveled on much and is deep with snow.

JON (CONT'D)
Damn look at this snow. I hope we
can get around this section.

DUKE
Yea, we'll make it. You want to
stop here?

JON
No, I want to go to the back of the
section and work our way back to
the front.

DUKE
Yea, that makes sense. Let's do
it.

The black SUV thinking it's in the position stops and waits for the sound of the thumper.

INT. BLACK SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Brock picks up the radio.

BROCK

Ahh, Jon I think we're in the right place.

INT. WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

Jon picks up the radio

JON

Brock, How far are you from where you turned?

BROCK

About 300 yards no more.

JON

Ok listen up. I want you to go till that road dead ends then turn around and head back and stop. Get out with the shot gun and wait for the thumper.

BROCK

Ok, then what?

JON

When you hear the thumper. Empty the shotgun in the woods get Sam to shoot the AR.

BROCK

Got it.

Jon turns to Duke and give him that look. The one that says "what a dumb ass".

DUKE

Hey, he's probably scared!

JON
Yeah, maybe

Jon comes to a dead end takes a right goes about one quarter mile and turns around.

JON (CONT'D)
Get out, get your gun too.

DUKE
Damn right.

Duke and Jon get out, Duke lights the thumper and throws it on the road about three feet from where Jon is standing. Jon starts running around to the other side of the car with Duke.

JON
God damn you mother.

DUKE
You better cover your ears!

About that time the thumper goes off it a little too close for comfort. The shock wave hits them in the chest.

JON
God o mighty that was loud.

Jon walks around the back of the SUV and starts shooting his Ar-15 into the woods; Duke does the same but only shoots about 5 shoots then calls out.

DUKE
Shit, got a jam!

Duke walks to the front of the SUV where Jon can't see him. He pulls out another thumper. Lights it and throws it in the ditch behind Jon who is still shooting. Duke walks back in front of the SUV and starts shooting again.

DUKE (CONT'D)
I got it going again.

He is still shooting while Jon is reloading when the other thumper goes off.

Jon jumps about two feet off the ground.

JON
You mother fucker.

DUKE
What was that, an echo?

JON
Echo my ass. You scared the shit out me.

DUKE
Damn, the man can crack. Nice to see you're human!

In the distance they hear Brock and Sam shooting into the woods.

JON
Duke you are unbelievable. You're a bigger asshole than Flip.

DUKE
I love it when you talk nice to me!

Duke and Jon load up. They drive another 100 yards and stop.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Stop here. Let's whack a few here.

Jon stops the truck and they get out. They shoot some more into the woods.

DUKE (CONT'D)
You got the radio in your pocket?

JON
Yea.

DUKE
Hand it here.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Brock, earth to Brock

BROCK
I'm! Here

DUKE
Why aren't you shooting?

BROCK
I'm where Jon told me to be.

DUKE
Get back in the truck and head slowly back to where we dropped the other off. Stop and shoot ever 100 yards.

BROCK
Ok I'm on the way.

DUKE
Jon that is one dumb mother. I bet Sam is laughing his ass off.

Duke and Jon get back in the truck. Duke pulls out another thumper.

JON
No, don't light that thing in here.

DUKE
I'll be careful.

JON
NO, I'll stop; you get out and light it.

Jon stops the truck. Duke gets out and lights then throws the thumper. Even in the truck Jon is amazed at the loudness of the thumper.

JON (CONT'D)
Those things are unreal.

DUKE
Yea their loud but you got to remember. It's quiet out here anyway. Plus we have all this snow and ice for the sound to bounce off.

JON
It's unreal.

EXT. SMALL VALLEY --SIMULTANEOUSLY

All the hunters are in position. Flip thinking he would get first shot. He has sat down in front of a very large deadfall. The snow is coming harder now; hard enough that the snow is starting to cover Flip. He looks like a statue in the park, snow covered statue, gun in hand.

Flip looks up and see 12 to 15 deer coming down the valley. The deer are moving fast making no sound. Flip lifts his shotgun slowly up to his shoulder.

FLIP VO
Bang bang, you lucky bastards it's
not deer season!

The other hunters watch as the deer move down in front of them and then across the road. Flip is still watching the deer as two foxes run down the valley. Doc sees the last fox in time and takes a shot the fox falls. Rick turns in time to see the first fox just before it gets to the road. He takes a shot, the fox falls. At the same time Rick shoots they hear the first thumper go off. Shortly after the thumper goes off they hear the gun fire. Then the second thumper goes off. The hunters are amazed that they have seen the deer and the fox before the thumper even goes off. Flip gets tense and see something moving fast down the valley. He can't believe his eyes it's a damn moose. The moose looks funny running. He thinks. Looks like a cartoon. Then he sees a coyote running along the wood line on the other side of the moose.

FLIP VO (CONT'D)
Too far for me, maybe Doc will get
a shot.

As he is thinking this another coyote runs right by him. He shoots but misses. Coyote picks up speed, moving too fast to turn the coyote doesn't see Rick lying on the ground until it's too late. He jumps over Rick and heads for the road. Doc shoots and down comes the coyote. Flip see two more coming down the valley, one stops about 30 yards straight out. Flip shoots the coyote falls. The other one is still running and makes it through the gantlet even though Doc and Rick both take a shot.

The hunters hear the SUV guys still shooting and getting closer with ever shot. They hear the third thumper and it sounds like it was very close. Flip can't believe his eyes, he see two more coyotes running fast down the valley toward him. For some reason Flip waits till the coyotes are past him before he fires. All four hunters see them coming and all four shoot at once. It's a blood bath. Flip gets a little crazy and shoots at least six shots himself.

FLIP

Take that you mother fucker. He yells.

The hunters are all yelling and laughing. They hear the SUV's coming. They come out of hiding and start heading back toward the road.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Man that was unreal. How many we get?

WILL

I'm not sure. Drag the one you got down here. We'll collect these.

DOC

Man, I think I got a least two. We all shot these last two.

RICK

Did you see that coyote jump over me?

As Doc reaches the first coyote he hears the SUV on the road where they dropped off. Doc looks up to see the white Hummer. Doc sees the driver looking hard at what they're doing.

DOC

Hey, Will that's not Jon that's that white Hummer.

Will now looking at the white Hummer going by.

WILL

What the fuck. You'd think they would stop and so hello.

Rick has now seen and heard the conversation.

RICK
Hey, Will we're not in Georgia.

WILL
You're right, if we were in
Georgia. I go ask them why they're
dogging us.

DOC
There not dogging us. Don't worry
about it. How many we get?

They see Flip coming and yell to him.

RICK
How many you got?

FLIP
I got one coyote. But I hit one of
those other ones.

WILL
Yea, you and everybody else too.

FLIP
How many we got?

DOC
We got two foxes and four coyote.

FLIP
Hot damn.

WILL
That was unbelievable.

FLIP
Did you see that moose.

DOC
What moose?

WILL
What are talking about?

FLIP
You saw the damn moose, didn't you?

FLIP (CONT'D)

Hey where's Jon? I thought I heard
them drive up.

WILL

Yea, and you saw moose too.

FLIP

I saw a fuck'in moose. And I heard
them drive up.

WILL

Doc, you need to help this guy.
Now the moose he saw is having sex
and he's hearing things!

DOC

I don't know about the moose but
the truck you heard was that white
Hummer. The one we saw earlier.

FLIP

No shit, did they stop.

WILL

No, they just blew kisses as they
went by.

They hear another truck and look up to see Jon coming down
the road a little too fast. Jon hits the brakes and slides
sideways down the road, stops right in front of them. Jon
and Duke get out laughing.

JON

Looks like you did pretty damn
good.

FLIP

Man it was unbelievable. Thank you
for bringing me on this trip.

WILL

Un-fucking believable, Flip said.
Thank You.

DUKE

Jon, I though you said Flip invited himself!

Jon ignores Duke and Will.

JON

How many you get.

DOC

Got two foxes and four coyotes.

JON

Let any get away.

RICK

One got through. Don't know how!
We all shot at it.

FLIP

No I didn't.

JON

You see anything else.

DOC

Yea we saw a bunch of deer and Flip
saw a moose.

WILL

No, he said he saw a fucking moose.

FLIP

I know you guys love me or you
won't pick on me.

DUKE

That's what your mother said,
right.

The men start to load the animals on the roof. Both SUV's now have critters tied to the roof racks. Blood is dripping down the windows on each SUV. The back window is covered in blood and mud.

DOC

Jon, we did see that white Hummer.

JON
The Hummer drove by?

DOC
Went that way just before you got here.

JON
Did they stop?

RICK
No, just stared a hole in us.

JON
Load up, we're going to lunch.

All the men start to load up; Jon has a funny look on his face.

JON (CONT'D)
Everybody reload all weapons,
including the shotgun.

DUKE
Damn, you think the Indians are gonna attack?

JON
You never know.

Jon drives the white SUV. Duke is riding shotgun with Flip and Doc in the back. The others get in the black SUV.

FLIP
Jon, that was indescribable. When all those animals started coming down the valley, I thought I was in a Steven King movie.

JON
I'm little surprised you didn't see more coyotes. I suppose the deer scared them off.

DOC
It was the perfect ambush. Hey, Jon can I bring my son next year?

JON

I suppose.

DUKE

Doc, we all feel better with you here. Jon almost got shot last year.

FLIP

Shot, by whom?

JON

Who doesn't matter, but it was a close call.

DUKE

Jon put a truck full of rookies on a coyote running across a 300 acre section. We stopped on the other side of the section. We out and were watching them shoot at the coyote. Well, the coyote turned and ran between where we were and were they were shooting. They didn't stop shooting. Next thing we knew they were shooting right at us.

DOC

They didn't stop shooting!

JON

No, first timers. They were too excited to realize what they were doing.

DUKE

We all jump in the ditch except Jon. Who just stood there next to the SUV.

JON

Wasn't my time.

DUKE

Wasn't your time for what?

JON

Too die.

DOC

You got too be kidding me!

DUKE

A bullet just missed Jon hit the rear quarter panel right next to where Jon was standing.

DOC

Is this true or is this bull!

DUKE

There's more. We hear Jon shooting back.

JON

Tell the truth. I was shooting over their heads. I was trying to give them a clue to quit shooting at us.

DUKE

Well, that's what Jon says. Anyway I came out of the ditch and saw Jon firing away. Scared the shit out of everybody including the guys he was shooting at!

DOC

What the rookies say.

DUKE

Said they were sorry, but didn't understand why Jon shot back at them.

JON

First of all I shot over their heads. Not far but over their heads. But still the same it was over their heads. And remember they were more careful after I shot over their dumb asses.

DUKE

Yea, more careful, shit in their pants careful.

DOC

Jon, remind me to never shoot at you.

JON

Not a problem.

DOC

Flip you hadn't said a word, is this bull shit or true?

FLIP

Truth is. I wasn't here last year. But I did hear about it. And I heard it just the way it was told.

DOC

I'm glad I brought my traveling med bag. With you crazy fucks anything could happen.

JON

I suppose, almost always does.

Jon drives about another mile and turns off the so called main road to the left. He goes about another mile and stops the SUV on a small hill. The view is breath taking. A little blue sky mixed with white snow, rolling hills and small patches of woods here and there. Jon gets out of the SUV and motions everybody else to get out. Everyone is standing in front of the SUV gawking at the view.

JON (CONT'D)

Listen up. This is a special place and I want you to understand where we're going.

Jon points down in a small valley right below them.

JON (CONT'D)

That's where we're going for lunch.

This gets a lot of laughter.

DUKE

I don't see the golden arches!

JON

I suppose you don't see that cabin
in the woods?

This gets their attention as they study the large valley.
The valley is barren but in the middle they see is a small
patch of woods maybe 10 acres. The slow falling snow
yields a view of a cabin roof at one end on the patch of
woods.

FLIP

Hey I see it. Look right there.

As they continue to look down upon the valley as if on que
the snow stops.

JON

That's better now you can see what
I'm talking about.

JON (CONT'D)

Ok look closely and you will see
how rough the area is leading up
the woods. There is only one way
in and one way out. You must
follow in my car tracks. This is
Mining County. So do what I say.

JON (CONT'D)

Duke you've been here so you drive
the other SUV.

DUKE

Ok, while we got this great view,
and before its starts snowing again
describe to these guys what we
looking at.

JON

This whole valley was a strip mine.
Everything you see in the valley
except right around the cabin is
has been dug up at least once.

It's rougher than it looks. You could hide a hundred men in that rough. Right behind the cabin is a small flat area about 5 acres. Then it drops off about 500 feet. At the bottom it's like a dry lake. It's an old quarry. It's a great place to shoot down into. But don't fall in. It'll take us all day to get you out.

DUKE

The cabin is really cool. It's one of the oldest structures in the part of the United States. We started eating lunch here two years ago.

JON

Yea I suppose. I tell you the rest when we get there.

DUKE

Load up. I am getting hungry.

Everybody loads up and they start down the valley. Duke for once is paying attention and following Jon's tract exactly. It starts to snow again. Jon's follows the winding trail down the valley. If you didn't know it was a road you'd never believe it. The landscape on both sides of the road is unbelievably rough.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Looking at scenery, looks like we're on the fucking moon.

BROCK

Man I never have seen anything like this.

RICK

Look at the size of that rock or snow drift or whatever it is.

DUKE

Looks like a great place for the Indians to hide and attack.

SAM

I got just one question.

DUKE

Yea, knowing you Sam it's gonna be good one.

SAM

How are gonna eat lunch down here? All we brought is emergency rations and snacks.

DUKE

Can't tell that, don't want to steal any of Jon's thunder.

SAM

Just tell me this. Is the food gonna be good.

DUKE

The best you've ever had. I'm not talking fried coyote.

As the SUV approaches the woods everyone see that the 10 acre wood is like an island in the middle of this moon scape. It's strange sight. The trees are all old growth trees, some maybe hundreds of years old. A lot of dead falls and then right in the middle of this wooden island is a large stone cabin. As they near the woods the road turns off to the left and goes around the wood island. They round the point to the back of the woods and they see a small road leading up the back of the cabin. Jon drives right up to the back door. The cabin is a stone fort or maybe a stone church it hard to tell which. In awe they all get out. Jon has already gotten to the large steel door. He opens the creaking door and all go in.

DUKE (CONT'D)

This is a great place. I can't wait to get inside.

They all walk into a large room; in the middle is a large wooden beam table with 12 chairs. Looks like a table you would see in the medieval times. The room has six windows three on each side, the windows are about eight feet tall and two feet wide. The glass is clean which makes the room very bright. The cathedral ceiling is about 20 feet tall

with massive beams that make up the rafters. On their left side as they walk in is very large fire place. Large enough for Jon to walk into and squat down to start a fire. The fire has already been laid. It just needs to be lit. On each side of the fireplace are two large steel doors. At the other end of the room there are no windows but there are tables along the wall. These tables are also old world wood tables that seem to fit right in with the stone walls, stone floors and large windows. Everyone is excited. The fire is popping. The hunters are anticipating the warmth. The smell of smoke fills the room.

WILL

This is great. Who built this?

JON

I suppose, I let Duke tell ya. I got work to do.

DUKE

An ok guy here's the drill. Before I get started, I want everybody to go to the SUV and get the cooler with the drinks. Will, I want you to open three bottles of that red wine I brought and let them air. The glasses are in the red cooler. The rest of you guys bring in all the guns and ammo. Put the guns and ammo on those tables over there against the wall.

Everybody heads out the door to get the items Duke wanted. Jon has the fire started. You can hear the fire and smell the smoke. Duke takes his place at the head of the table. Duke puts his feet up on the table and pulls a large cigar out of his jacket.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Damn Jon I really like roughing it, don't you?

Jon is walking toward the large steel door on the left side of the fire place. He turns and looks at Duke.

JON

I suppose.

Will walks in with carrying some of the wine.

DUKE

Bring me one of those.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Somebody help Jon, with the food.

Flip has walked back in carrying all his weapons. He walks over and puts them on the table.

FLIP

Jon, where are you?

JON

I'm in here.

Flip walks over to the open door just left of the fire place and looks in. The room is a small kitchen. The window is open but has bars and heavy screening; The window bars are deep set to keep the snow out. Jon is picking up a large Dutch oven off the table. There is another large Dutch oven on the table and two small Dutch ovens rectangle in shape next to the other large one. And a large kitchen pie safe and a stainless steel sink.

FLIP

What the hell is this?

JON

This is the refrigerator or I guess the freezer. This frozen food in these Dutch ovens is our lunch.

FLIP

Lunch, what's in the ovens?

JON

Just pick those up and bring them out to the fire place. Careful the big ones are very heavy.

Flip help Jon bring all the Dutch ovens out to the main room. Flip hangs the large Dutch oven on the hook just inside the fireplace. The hooks are on hinges so the Dutch ovens can be hung over the fire. Jon takes the two little ovens and places them in the fire colds at the front edge of the fire.

WILL
What you got there.

DOC
I hope its lunch.

DUKE
Best damn eating you've ever had
north of the Mason Dixon line.

FLIP
I so hungry I could eat one of
those coyotes out there on the SUV.

DUKE
No coyote ass here. You boys bring
in all the weapons yet?

Duke looks around to see most everybody has brought in their weapons. Brock who was the last one in is closing the big Steel door.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Ok girls, I gonna talk and tell ya about this place. You guys wipe down all the guns, and load all the clips. We got a lot of hunting to do after lunch.

Everyone moves over to the table and starts wiping down the guns. Duke takes a big drag off his cigar and starts talking. Jon sits pulls a chair over to the fireplace sits and watches the fire.

DUKE (CONT'D)
This here is the Johansson place.
8000 or more acres of land
established in the early 1800.
This was Jacob Johansson's first cabin.

FLIP
No shit!

DUKE
No shit. Now be quiet till I finish the story.

As the men finish cleaning the guns they move over to the table and sit down. Will has open three or four bottles of wine and everybody is helping themselves. Duke takes a drag from his cigar.

DUKE (CONT'D)

The original cabin had two foot thick stone footing that came up about two foot from the ground. Old Johansson built this cabin like a fort. After the two foot thick footing and walls Johansson put double logs. Like a log cabin but two logs thick. This saves his life many times over the years. He lived in this cabin and started a family. Story goes he even had mud exterior walls and a sod roof so no one could burn him out. Some even say he had a hand dug well for water and a trap door under this table or somewhere.

Will hands Duke a large glass of wine. Everybody is now sitting at the table with all eyes on Duke. Some are still loading clips.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Now comes the good part. Over the years there were many Indian attacks. Right here in and around this cabin. Johansson lost one son and a brother to the Blackfeet tribe. Lost another son to a mad bear right outside that steel door. There's a story that tells about an Indian fight that lasted over ten days before the Indians gave up! Over fifteen Indians and two of Johansson were killed in that battle. Those of you with feelings I'm sure can feel the strength immersing from this hallowed ground. There has been death and life here. All the Johansson's children were born in this room. Two of his children and a bunch of fuck'in Indians died right here!

FLIP

I hate to interrupt you, but what
is that wonderful smell?

DUKE

Those of you with feelings do not
include Flip.

JON

I suppose. I had been hunting out
here about five years. About three
years ago the Johansson ask us to
eat lunch with them. Well, it was
great but I felt bad about eight to
ten men snow and blood covered
going in their home. So anyway we
came up with this arrangement.

Mrs. Johansson cooks up the best
stew you've ever eaten. All the
vegetables are grown on their farm.
The meat raised on the farm. Bread
is made from scratch. She makes up
the meal freezes it in these Dutch
ovens and then Joe brought it out
to the cabin last night and leaves
it in that room.

FLIP

Now I see why the window was open
and had bars. The bars keep the
critters out.

WILL

So we got two large pots of
homemade stew, six bottles of wine.
Fuck the hunting.

FLIP

How long before it ready?

JON

It takes about one hour for the
stew to get good and hot the bread
to get done.

DOC

Can't wait.

DOC (CONT'D)
Duke finish the history lesson,
please.

DUKE

Ok, after the Indians there were
claim jumper fights right here.
The Johansson discovered gold right
here around this cabin. Over the
years this whole area around the
cabin has been mined. That's the
reason it looks so rough. Some of
those big boulders you see is where
the miners just dug around the
large rock. Also there are ditches
and what looks like world war one
trenches in the front of the cabin.
Johansson wouldn't let anybody mine
this ten or so acres right next to
the cabin. There's a little
cemetery right out back. Mr.
Johansson told Jon and me that
there has been a least fourteen
documented battles in or around
this cabin and there's at least ten
graves outback. All the graves are
white people. They didn't bury
Indians or claim jumpers back then.

BROCK

That big hole we saw behind us is
that a gold mine too?

DUKE

No, that mine came later and is
some other kind of mineral. It's
neat to walk over there and look
down in the quarry by just don't
fall in.

JON

Only way out of this place is the
way we came in or on foot across
that rough terrain. No way you
gonna get out across the quarry.

SAM

Duke you said this cabin was double thick walls at one time, why is it all stone now?

DUKE

Some years ago the Johansson family had three sons. They all were farmers first but they all like stone masonry. The old logs were rotten. They rebuilt this cabin, stone walls two foot thick, giant fireplace the kitchen and the bathroom. Put the large windows in to give it a cathedral look on this holy ground.

FLIP

Bathroom, what bathroom?

JON

Right there.

Jon points to the other iron door on the right side of the fire place.

FLIP

I got to see this.

Flip opens the door to see a stainless steel sink a shower, and a stainless steel commode.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Hey guys we got a shitter but no water.

JON

No, not true. The fire will heat up a tank of water that's built in the fireplace; you can wash your hands or use the toilet. Before we leave we pour a little antifreeze in the commode. Just don't drink the water. It's filtered rain and snow water.

FLIP

This place is unbelievable.

DUKE

Yea, it's a mausoleum with a bathroom and kitchen.

Jon gets up and picks up a fire poker with a hook on the end. He then picks the top off of one of the Dutch ovens just enough to let everybody get a look and a smell. Everyone sees the steaming stew and the smell is unbelievable.

FLIP

What we gonna eat with?

JON

Look in the pie safe in the kitchen you'll find some paper bowls and napkins, some butter and a couple large laidal spoons.

FLIP

Alright guys lets set the table and get ready to eat.

DUKE

One other thing in case you haven't noticed, the door is steel. That's to keep the bears out. For some reason they won't come in the windows.

SAM

Any bear that's tries to get in here before I eat is one dead bear.

BROCK

What do we do with the trash?

JON

There is a trash can in the kitchen. We leave no trash lying around. The Dutch ovens we put back in the kitchen. Mr. Johansson will come and get the ovens. The trash goes with us. We all leave a big tip.

DUKE

How much longer before it's ready?

JON
Fifteen minutes at the most.

FLIP
Brocks, taking all this in are you?

BROCK
I've never been on an adventure
like this before?

FLIP
Hell of a trip so far.

WILL
I impressed with the history of
this place. It's like a monument
to the American spirit or something.

JON
I suppose.

DUKE
No, Will it's more than that. It
represents what willingness to
fight for what you believe in.
That is what makes it all
worthwhile.

WILL
That is the American spirit is it
not?

JON
My spirit is hungry so let's eat.

Jon takes the fire poker and swings the two Dutch ovens out into the room. He places them on the table. Then taking the tops off the smell sends the men in frenzy. Jon then goes into the kitchen and comes out fire mittens on. He picks up the small Dutch ovens and puts them on the table. He goes back in the kitchen and gets a cookie sheet. He takes the cookie sheet places it on the table. Takes the tops off the small Dutch oven flips them upside-down on the cookie sheet. He takes the top form one of the oven and taps the bottom of the ovens. When Jon picks up the ovens what's left on the cookie sheet are two perfect loafs of bread. The hungry men form two lines and get there bowls

of stew and quickly sit down. Duke cut the bread in slices.

DUKE

Man this just the spirit needs.

FLIP

Wow, this is something special.

JON

Johansson's wife knows how to cook.
What till you taste the apple pie?

WILL

Apple pie! You got to be kidding.

JON

Nope, I'll get it. And let it
start warming up.

Jon goes into the kitchen and come out with two large round Dutch ovens. He carefully places then in the fire place. Then take the fire poker and piles hot colds all around and on top of the ovens.

JON (CONT'D)

Won't take long for that to heat up, maybe fifteen minutes.

WILL

Sam you and Doc aren't talking much.

DOC

I'm in shock.

SAM

I'm letting Duke do my talking. I still haven't gotten over the history of this cabin.

DUKE

Life and death, right here all around us. I can feel it.

FLIP

Duke, you're so full of shit.

DUKE

No, you can feel it the air.
Action reaction, conflict,
struggle, that big tension right
before something happens

Flip lets loose with a giant fart.

JON

I think it just happened.

DUKE

I got it; this place is one of many
places in America that stand for
the American dream: Life liberty,
guns and Sex.

FLIP

Amen

BROCK

I not am taking away anything from
this place or that idea. But it
took more than guns and guts to
make America.

SAM

And what would that be?

BROCK

It took smart people.

JON

Yea he's right it took smart people
with guns and guts.

DUKE

Damn right, I'll drink to that.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Brock is there anything you would
kill a man over.

BROCK

You mean kill another human being?

WILL

I'll kill any of you mothers that try to take away my apple pie.

BROCK

To answer your question, Duke. No, I don't think I would not kill another human being for any reason.

DUKE

Brock if you were on an island with your mother and another human being. And this other human being raped and tortured then killed your mother; you wouldn't pop a cap in his head?

BROCK

Well, I don't know for sure but I guess in some certain circumstances I might kill another human.

DUKE

Ok, I believe ya. We'll let you live.

SAM

Good answer, Brock.

FLIP

I have no problem with killing almost anything. I might even kill Brock, just for fun!

DUKE

You are one sick fuck. You gonna mount him? Must be your childhood. Your daddy abuses you or something?

FLIP

No, but he'd get mad at me when I fucked my sister.

DOC

Man, you guys must be good friends.

DUKE

Yea, good friends. I fucked his
sister too.

SAM

It's getting deep in here. But I
can smell that apple pie, man can't
wait.

DUKE

I still can't believe what you did
to those two baboons. Now that's
sick.

FLIP

No, it's not sick at all.

FLIP (CONT'D)

I look at it this way. If animals
had guns they would be hunting and
killing us.

DUKE

That's probably true. But the real
question is would they mount us
having sex?

Laughing Jon walks over to the fireplace and gets the apple
pies. He puts them on the table then takes the tops off
the little ovens.

SAM

Man, all we need are clean bowls
and some ice cream.

JON

Got both of those in the kitchen.

WILL

I'll get ice cream and the bowls.

JON

Get something to scope the ice
cream with.

DUKE

Don't even tell me this is homemade
ice cream!

JON

Not only homemade all the
ingredients came from their farm.

Will comes out of the kitchen. He's got the scoop sticking out of his pocket he's carrying a two gallon container of ice cream. The paper bowls he's balancing on top of the ice cream.

DOC

The doc's back home aren't gonna
believe me when I tell'em about
this trip.

DUKE

Don't tell anybody, we need to keep
this to ourselves.

SAM

I vote for Duke, he's right.

BROCK

Is there a freezer in there?

DUKE

Brock, it never gets above freezing
up here for months at a time.

BROCK

O yea I just wasn't thinking.

The men finish up the meal. Clean up the cabin. Throw some more wood on the fire and all sit back down at the table.

BROCK (CONT'D)

On the risk of asking another dumb
question. Why did we bring all
guns and ammo in the cabin?

JON

Same answer.

JON (CONT'D)

Guns work better if they're not
freezing.

DUKE
Happiness is a warm gun!

FLIP
Duke did you bring that 100 round
clip?

DUKE
Yea it's out in the white SUV
console.

FLIP
I want to kill. I'm ready to go.

DUKE
You go out and play with the 100
round clip. We gonna smoke a cigar
and contemplate leaving your ass
here.

Flip walks out to the SUV. He gets the clip and comes back
in the cabin. He goes over to where all the guns are on
the table.

FLIP
Duke you mind if I shoot your AR.

DUKE
Help yourself. I brought three.
You gotta to load that mag back
when you get through. All Hundred
rounds.

FLIP
Ok

BROCK
What kind of mag is that

DUKE
It's 100 C-mag Bata, works great.

BROCK
Never seen anything like it.

SAM
In the right hands, that gun, with
that mag, is one bad mother.

FLIP

This bad mother is going out to
shoot. Anybody want to join me?

No one answers so Flip heads out the door and turns left he walks through the woods about 25yrs and woods stop at a five foot drop off. It looks like an island of woods in the snow. Flip is looking around when something up the hill towards the road they came in on catches his eye. Flip looks hard and see some movement but can't really make out what's moving.

FLIP VO

Nobody out here but us. So I shoot
first ask questions later.

Flip checks his 100 round mag to make sure it's all ready. He wants to shoot it like he saw Jon and Duke. Wants to shoot it really fast like a fully automatic weapon. Flip shoots, first two shots then three then he gets the hang of it and rips out about twenty shots in the direction of the movement. He stops shooting but he still hears shooting. Flip looks down at the gun. As if the world has gone into slow motion. The 100 rounds clip disintegrates right before his eyes. The shock of a bullet hitting the clip moves Flip slowly backwards. He falls on his back in the snow. Flip sits up in the snow a bullet hits top of his shoulder goes through the flesh knocking him back into the snow. Looks like someone took a rat tail file and cut a grove in the top of his jacket. With bullets flying overhead he starts crawling back toward the cabin.

FLIP

What the fuck!

Flip remembers his gun crawls back a few feet. He gets the AR and heads toward the cabin. He looks down at the clip it's completely destroyed. He's is dazed and confused.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN

Simultaneously with the first shot fired at Flip the cabin takes fire.

Duke is sitting at the head of the table has his feet up on the table a big cigar in his mouth. Leaning back in his chair he's blowing smoke rings.

DUKE

I wonder what the liberals are doing today.

Will has gone over to the table were the guns are and has move enough stuff around were there's enough room to lie down on the table. He got his coat under his head using it as a pillow. Duke's remark gets a chuckle, and then he rolls over with his face toward the wall.

Jon is in the kitchen making sure everything is put up right. Brock is sitting at the table wondering if Dukes remark had anything to do with him. Doc is at the other end of the table with his head down, just resting. Sam is in the bathroom taking care of business. Sam comes out of the bathroom.

SAM

Well, I know what it's like to take a dump in prison now.

DUKE

That's more info than I needed, but I appreciate you wanting to share with us.

The first two shots Flip shoots goes off.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Here we go. Flip is gonna go crazy with that 100 clip.

SAM

I bet he shoots the whole damn clip.

They hear the next three shots then the volley starts. The windows start coming down. The first window shatters. Will rolls off the table onto the floor. Duke falls over backwards in his chair. By the time Duke hits the floor all the windows have been shot out. Glass is flying everywhere. The majority of the glass stays on the two foot thick rock window sills. Doc has hit the floor but has already started reaching for his gun. Brock is under

the table scared to death. Sam hits the floor and starts moving toward his gun. Jon comes out of the kitchen yelling at the top his lungs.

JON

What the fuck are you shooting at?

DUKE

Flip!

DUKE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Jon hits the floor just as another hail of bullets comes through the windows.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Somebody is shooting at us.

JON

THEN SHOOT BACK.

Jon rolls over on his back and looks at the doors. The bullet pods in the one inch door are large and deep in the door.

JON (CONT'D)

Duke, look at those holes in the door.

DUKE

Looks like military full metal jacket 308.

JON

Shoot back. Get your guns and shoot back. They probably shot Flip.

As Jon is crawling toward the other end of the cabin to get his gun he notices that Brock is under the table in a fetal position.

JON (CONT'D)

Duke, see if you can get a look.

Duke, Jon, Sam and Will all have their guns, loaded and ready.

JON (CONT'D)
Flip are you out there?

The only answer is another round of gun fire through the window.

JON (CONT'D)
Start shooting back or they charge
and kill us all.

Duke stands up by one of the windows and yells.

DUKE
Hey what the fuck are you shooting
at?

Another round of bullets comes in the window. After the volley Duke gets a peek.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Ok, there to the left of where we
came down the hill, looks like
about 300 yards, straight in front
of the cabin.

Duke takes his rifle and shots out the window. Sam and Will get into position and start shooting back. Jon grabs one of the Benelli and crawls for the door.

JON
I'll be right back; I am going to
check on Flip.

SAM
Keep shooting.

JON
Brock, get over under the gun table
and load clips when they run out.

BROCK
I can't move.

JON
Now Brock, move it.

DUKE
We'll lay down some fire just as
you go out the door.

Jon crawls out the door and slowly stands up next to the cabin, he see Flip, crawling toward the cabin.

JON
Flip don't shot it's me.

FLIP
Why those guys shooting at us?

JON
Don't know.

Flip makes it to the door and stands up, facing Jon, Jon sees the blood stain on Flips shoulder.

JON (CONT'D)
Damn, you have been hit.

Get in here so Doc can look at your wound, they crawl in the cabin.

FLIP
Those sons of bitches tried to kill me.

JON
Doc, Flip has been hit.

DOC
Put him in the bathroom, I'll be right there.

JON
I'll get the first aid kit out of the car.

Jon crawls out the door and gets the kit. As he's crawling back in the cabin both sides are still shooting. Jon takes the kit to the bathroom.

JON (CONT'D)
Here's the kit.

Jon sees that Doc got Flip shirt off and there's two wounds. One wound on his shoulder next to his neck and the other on his side just above the belt line.

JON (CONT'D)
Damn you're lucky, that could have been bad.

FLIP
What the fuck is going on? Those guys tried to kill me.

JON
I don't know.

FLIP
This is for real, somebody is gonna die.

As Doc is finishing up the bandage to Flips wounds. Sam is yelling from the other room.

SAM
Jon, they're moving to the right.

Jon is now yelling as loud as he can.

JON
Don't let them move. Keep them pinned down.

Doc and Flip sensing the urgencies is Jon's voice. They crawl quickly into the main room and start shooting as fast as they can.

JON (CONT'D)
Duke, come with me.

Jon and Duke crawl out the door to the left and around to the back corner of the building.

JON (CONT'D)
We've got to stop them from moving around our flank. Shoot to kill.
If they out flank us we dead.

As they get to the corner Duke goes low and Jon stands right behind and above him. Jon is well aware there are the best two shots and furthermore they need a kill to slow this madness down. As they peek around the corner they see three men dressed in whites just like they have. The men are moving from in front of the cabin on the left to right. Jon takes aim on the man in the lead and Duke takes aim on

the one right behind. The lead guy drops, the second guy is hit but does not go down. Duke hears Jon shoot again he knows that Jon is making sure the one that went down is dead. The others move back to the left one is limping.

JON (CONT'D)

Good shot, let's got back in the cabin.

The cabin has gotten very small. The smoke from the guns, broken glass and the smell of fear is everywhere. Duke and Jon crawl back into the room move back into position to peek and shoot.

BROCK

They gonna kill us, they're trying to kill us.

Jon looks over to see Brock under the table crying.

JON

Brock,
Don't say another word. Just reload clips and shut up.

JON (CONT'D)

Doc will you get that push broom out of the kitchen and push some of this glass out of the way?

DOC

Yea I'll do that.

DUKE

We need some in-tell. This is fucking crazy.

FLIP

Crazy? Fuck crazy, don't you be crazy. Whoever they are, they're trying to kill us. That's fucking crazy. Its gonna be even more crazy when we kill those fuckers. - Lets kill them before they kill us.

JON

Flip for once you're right. You want to go?

DUKE

No, I'll go. Give me some cover
and a little time. Then stop
shooting for a while I'll see if I
can get I head count.

JON

We'll stop just for a while. But I
don't them to move on our flank.
They can't move to the left and
towards the road we came in on,
it's too open.

DUKE

I understand, I taking the scoped
AR. If, I get a shot, I am taking
it.

JON

Shoot all you can.

Duke gets his rifle and crawls out the door, but this time
he crawls to the right after he goes out the door.

BROCK

I think we need to talk to these
people and see if we can negotiate
with them. Nobody is really hurt
yet.

JON

A gun is the best thing to bring to
the negotiation table. If I know
Duke he'll get another before he
comes back.

SAM

Keep shooting we need to give Duke
some time to get in position.

As everybody is shooting, Brock has moved back under the
table.

BROCK

O no, we've killed one! Oh my god.
We need to talk to these people and

tell them we sorry. Oh my god. We killed one.

FLIP

Why don't you get a white flag and go out there and negotiate?

BROCK

That's a good idea.

Brock starts to crawl toward the kitchen door.

JON

Where you think you're going?

BROCK

I gonna get that white towel from the kitchen and wave it in the window.

FLIP

You dumb fuck. They tried to kill me. Doesn't that mean anything to you?

JON

Let him try. It'll give Duke a little more time to get set.

Just as Jon finishes speaking a volley bullets hit all around the window and the outside of the building. A loud popping occurs when a bullet hits the steel door.

JON (CONT'D)

They lying down cover fire don't let them get around to the right.

Jon hits the floor and crawls out the door with Flip right behind him.

FLIP

Keep shooting.

As they get to the corner Jon stands up with Flip kneeling right under him. Jon takes a peek and sees two guys running right. Before he can get his gun up one falls on his face. The other man hits the snow and starts crawling back where he came from. Jon knows it was Duke, Jon turns to Flip.

JON

Let's go back in, Duke got one. He saved our bacon that time.

They crawl back in and keep shooting and peeking. Brock crawls over to one corner of the room and to the right of one of the big windows.

BROCK

Ok.

BROCK (CONT'D)

I am ready to show the white flag.

JON

Everybody stop shooting.

Everybody stops shooting on both sides. There's a lull in air. Brock crawls under one of the windows and sticks the white towel he tied to the broom handle up and waves it in the window. At first nothing, then a hail of gun fire that shatters the boom handle and the towel fly's through the air full of holes. Brock crawls back under the table and starts reloading clips, weeping.

FLIP

Be careful, they're probably all aiming at the windows. Change the place where you peek. Don't shoot from the same spot twice.

They hear two shots, it's Duke!

JON

Flip's right. Try not to show in the same place twice. Like paint ball.

SAM

You want me to go out to the corner?

JON

Yea, you go, be careful and when Duke comes back come back inside.

JON (CONT'D)

Sam

SAM
Yea

JON
Don't shoot Duke.

SAM
Got it.

The shooting back and forth continues. Sam sees Dukes crawling toward the cabin and yells out.

SAM (CONT'D)
Don't shoot me, Duke.

When Duke gets a little closer he stands up and peeks around the corner were Sam is kneeling.

DUKE
If I wanted to shoot you, you'd already be dead.

SAM
Always the smart ass.

DUKE
Yea, good shot too. Got two of that mother's I think.

SAM
Let's go in so you can tell us all.

They crawl back in the cabin. Duke stands just inside the bathroom door looking out into the main room. Jon has the position right around the corner to his left. Jon has the most important position. He can spot any of the bad guys moving to the right. Sam has crawled over next to the gun table were Brock is still lying under the table. Doc is peeking and shooting out one of the windows and so is Will.

DUKE
Alright I got good in-tell. There are ten bad guys. There was at least thirteen, maybe more!

BROCK
We've killed two and we don't know who they are! Oh my god, this is bad.

DUKE

Shut the fuck up, Brock.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Two are dead for sure. Jon killed one and I killed one. Two more are wounded. They armed with H&K's and AK-47, no scopes all iron sights. They got a leader, but I never saw him shoot. The leader is not carrying a gun.

JON

Did they look like military?

DUKE

Yes, maybe Canadians or for all I know they could be Americans.

BROCK

Americans, I can't....

Sam gives Brock a look that shuts him up quick.

JON

What else you got Duke.

DUKE

They can't move to the left toward the road. It's up hill and they'll be easy kills. They can't move to the back because that'd be uphill and we could pick them off one by one.

DUKE (CONT'D)

They dug in a good place with lots of cover but I am sure they gonna try to out flank us.

JON

Move to the right and come around behind us?

DUKE

Exactly, they can fall back a little and use some of that rough terrain and move around to the right.

BROCK

They gonna kill us, aren't they Duke?

SAM

Please let him finish.

JON

I know this terrain, they can move around to right. If they out flank us, we're all dead. We'll be in the cross fire from hell. But, if they try to out flank us. At some point they have to come across open ground at the end of our small tree island. Also, they can't move too far behind us because of the quarry.

DUKE

Jon come into my office and let's talk.

DUKE (CONT'D)

You guys keep shooting. Will your move out to the corner.

SAM

I'll like to go back to the corner.

JON

Ok, look guys shoot to kill. This is no fucking game. I don't know who these guys are but I do know either we are gonna kill them or they gonna kill us.

Everyone nods or grunts agreement and goes to their position and continues to fight. Jon and Duke go into the bathroom.

DUKE

You know it's a miracle that we got
the right guns and ammo to hold
these guys off, whoever they are!

JON

Yea so far, we're out numbered and
I know there gonna make a move on
our flank.

DUKE

Let's hunt them like we did the
coyotes.

Jon is standing on one side of the toilet and Duke is standing on the other facing Jon.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Ok, look the toilet, it is our little tree island we are trapped on. You are where the bad guys are set up. I am standing where the quarry is and in the middle is the cabin.

JON

I see the similarities, just don't flush it.

DUKE

Jon, how about this plan, you take five of us straight out the back door of the cabin. Straight across behind the cabin into the quarry drop off. Everyone walk in the same snow tracts. Go straight over to the drop off. Once you're down over the rim of the quarry move down towards where you think the bad guys will come across open ground.

JON

That's worth thinking about.
Ambush.

DUKE

You set up an ambush. Take all white cloth stay just below the rim one guy watching. You see them come, pop up and shoot.

Jon points down at the tip of the bowl.

JON

They'll come across here then use the bank as cover and try to move up behind the cabin. It's the only place they can come across to get to the cabin.

JON (CONT'D)

It won't work.

DUKE

Why?

JON

If five of us go set up the ambush. They'll know that some of us have left the cabin. They'll smell a rat.

DUKE

You leave me and Sam here. We got extra guns. We'll move around from window to window shooting different guns. They'll never know you're gone.

JON

What if they send a guy around the other side? I'll never be able to see him and you and Sam are gonna be busy.

DUKE

Leave me Brock; I give him one of the Benelli's. He can guard the door.

JON

I don't know about Brock. I don't think he can do it.

DUKE

I don't think they'll send anybody around the other way; we would see them anyway and be ready.

JON

We've got to kill them all. One man with a gun can keep us from driving up that road.

DUKE

I think they were trying to get to this cabin. What scares me is if that is true maybe they are gonna meet some others here. That means we need to get the fuck out of here. We're already out numbered.

JON

I hope you're wrong. There are twelve now anymore and we're in trouble. I do know they don't want to sleep out in this cold tonight. They'll make a move, soon.

DUKE

OK it's done. Let's tell the others and get all other guns out of the SUV and get ready.

JON

The ambush needs to be set. But we might be sitting the ambush for you! If they rush the cabin or sent a man around the other way, you're fucked.

Jon and Duke move back into the main room and tell the others about the plan. The shooting back and forth is growing in intensity.

DUKE

Ok, you guys that are going.

Talking while shooting out the window.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Start moving out.

JON

When we cross the area behind the cabin. I want everyone in single file step in my tracks. Make it look like one man walked across the back!

DUKE

Jon it's starting to snow harder. This is good for us but also give them cover to move out to the right. They gonna try to out flank without us seeing them.

JON

Let's go, let's go.

It freezing cold, but sweat can be seen on the forehead of Doc. The intensity is at a peak. The men are more like real soldiers just taking orders from the leaders. There is no argument.

DUKE

Jon, don't miss. I don't want these guys coming in my back door.

FLIP

Don't worry.

DUKE

Flip says don't worry. I am worried.

The five men Will, Rick, Flip, and Doc follow Jon out the back door, and they are all carrying AR-15 with extra clips. All have white cammo on and Jon is carrying a white tarp.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Let's give them a show Sam.

Duke and Sam had taken all the extra guns out of the SUV. The guns are lined up along the window wall. This gave them four AR and two Benelli shotguns and plenty of ammo and clips. Sam picks up one of the AR and starts shooting out the window. Immediately there is a volley of return fire.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Damn, nobody left there yet?

SAM
What if they charge us?

DUKE
We take down a few. Then run like hell.

BROCK
Where do we run?

SAM
Out the back door.

BROCK
I don't know if I can do this!

DUKE
You don't have a choice. You just keep our guns loaded and keep an eye on the back door.

Duke picks up the Benelli and shoots four or five quick rounds off. Then he moves under the window to the next gun while Sam shoots.

SAM
Duke last timed I popped up I saw a head on the far right side. About where that big rock looking thing is. He shoots right after I do almost every time.

DUKE
Yea, I know the rock. You pop up but change windows. If he shows I'll get I shot off.

Sam moves over to the next window and picks up one of the Benelli's. But instead of standing and peeking he just holds it out the window and starts shooting. Duke's got his scoped AR and he slowly peeks through the open window at the spot near the big rock. A head pops up, Dukes pulls the trigger and a head falls back.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Damn, I think I got him.

SAM
Good shot!

BROCK
We in this shit deep. What if
there Canadian solders?

DUKE
I guess they shouldn't started
shooting as us.

SAM
Maybe, they should have answered us
when we yelled at them.

SAM (CONT'D)
Or what about your white flag?

BROCK
I think we are in deep shit.

DUKE
That's the only smart thing I've
heard you say.

They continue to shoot back and forth; it's a cat and mouse shooting gallery. They shoot duck and move to another window, still trying to watch to see if they gonna charge or flank or what! They're busting their ass to make it look like seven guys in the cabin are shooting. Slow motion scene of duke and Sam side rolling from window to window, at one point in slow motion they both switch guns by throwing them to each other simultaneously. It's more than a show.

CUT
TO:

EXT. JON'S SQUAD

Jon and his squad have moved across the little field to the lip of the quarry. Once there, they moved down the slope just far enough not to be seen. Carefully they move around the slope into a spot where they could see the end of the tree island. The snow and wind has pick up in intensity.

This makes it harder for them to see but would also make it harder for them to be seen by the bad guys. Jon huddled them up for one last talk.

JON

Ok, everybody stay just below the drop off. Flip and I will watch. When they come we will kick you. Be ready, don't move too fast. Get into position slowly and shoot to kill.

FLIP

Guys, if they get into the woods it's gonna put Duke and Sam in a bad spot. Start shooting and don't stop until we killed them all, twice.

WILL

I don't like leaving Duke and Sam.

Jon ignores Will's statement.

JON

Flip's right, keep shooting even when they go down.

DOC

I understand.

RICK

I got it. You can count on me to do my part.

They get in position and wait. Jon and Flip were in perfect position. Their eyes were just over the rim. But they can easily signal the other and just as easy move their weapons into position. The ambush was set. They are ready. You couldn't see them if you know they were there. Plus the new snow fall was gently landing on their still bodies, making the camouflage effect ever better.

CUT
TO:

EXT. BAD GUYS POSITION

The bad guys had started moving. Seven men fall back and three stay to fire on the cabin. The seven men are coming around to the right just as Jon and Duke had hoped. Some of the bad guys have blood stains. Some are wounded. Two dead bodies in a pile. The three that stay are using the same tactic as the Duke and Sam. They had multiple weapons in different places. They are shooting one, and then moving to another.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN

Duke and Sam immediately notice that the return gunfire has slowed down.

DUKE

I think, some of them must be moving. We got maybe four guys shooting back.

SAM

You're right, return fire has slowed down.

SAM (CONT'D)

We have no way of signaling Jon they're coming.

DUKE

Maybe we do!

Duke pulls a thumper out of his pocket and shows it to Sam. Sam smiles, I be dammed.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Just like the scaring the coyotes. I think Jon will get the message.

Duke lights the thumper and throws it out the window.

CUT
TO:

EXT. JON'S SQUAD

When Jon hears the thumper go off he has a troubled look on his face, then he smiles.

JON

Ok, Flip I think that means they're coming.

Flip tenses up; Jon can feel the tension coming from Flip.

JON (CONT'D)

Relax; it will take them at least an hour to come around.

CUT
TO:

EXT. BAD GUYS POSITION

When the thumper goes off a bad guy jumps up and run across the road to the cabin's left.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN

Duke and Sam are ducked down covering their ears over how loud the thumper was and don't see the bad guy make his move.

DUKE

Damn those are loud. You can bet your ass Jon heard that.

SAM

Damn right.

Duke and Sam start peeking and shooting again.

DUKE

Brock you and Sam keep shooting. I am going out to take a look and maybe get some in-tell.

SAM

No, don't leave me here.

DUKE

We need to know how many guys are left. I need to take a look. I'll be right back.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Brock don't shoot my ass when I
come back in that door. Keep
loading clips!

CUT
TO:

EXT. SINGLE BAD GUY -- CONTINUOUS

The bad guy that moved to the left across the road is dressed in white camouflage and white snow mask has reached the upper end of the tree island. He slowly starts to crawl and stalk toward the cabin about 100 yards away. He's taking his time.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN

Duke crawls out the back door and turns right. He crawls about twenty five yards and finds good cover behind a fallen log. He gets out his binoculars and careful peeks over the top of the log.

SAM
Brock, you don't have to aim. Take the Benelli and hold out the window and shoot.

BROCK
Ok, ok I can do that. I am not scared to shoot at these guys. They are trying to kill us.

Brock is scared, but he takes a Benelli and shoots it out the window. He shoots at the sky but out the window.

SAM
That's the spirit. Maybe some of the history of this place is rubbing off on you.

BROCK
I'll do what I have to do.

Sam is doing a hell of a job. It looks like five or six guys are in the cabin shooting. Sam is working up a sweat.

CUT
TO:

EXT. BAD GUY CRAWLING

The single bad guy has moved about 50 yards toward the cabin. He never sees Duke and Duke never see him. He is slow crawling toward the back of the cabin and toward Duke.

CUT
TO:

EXT. DUKE

Duke crawls back to the back door. Just before coming in he yells.

DUKE

Hey, it's me don't shoot!

Duke crawls in and try's to close the door. It won't close all the way. Bullets have hit one of the hinges and damage it. The door will only close a little more than half way.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Damn this fuck'in door won't close all the way.

SAM

Leave it, what did you see.

DUKE

Their only two guys there, I think.
Which is weird, because I think
there was three or four a after
they made their move.

BROCK

Maybe we shot one!

DUKE

Maybe, or maybe one is coming
around the other way.

BROCK

Maybe all of them are coming around
the left. They're gonna kill us.

DUKE

No, we might have missed one. No
way had we missed eight or more.

SAM

What you want to do?

DUKE

Brock I want you to keep that
Benelli. Put your back to the wall
facing the door. Don't take your
eyes off that door. Sam you and I
are going to kill at least one more
of the two that I think are left.

BROCK

What do I do if the door opens?

DUKE

If that door opens you shoot first
ask questions later, got it.

BROCK

Well, it could be one of us coming
in! I don't want to shoot one of
us.

SAM

Do as you are told.

BROCK

Ok ok ok

DUKE

Make sure the Benelli is fully
loaded. It holds seven in the
magazine and one in the hole.

Brock moves over in the corner next to the bathroom, squats down facing the door. He'll have first shot at anything that comes through the door. Duke and Sam continue the shot and peek. Duke looks over at Brock. Brock's fear

starts in his eyes and continues down to his shaking hands. It looks like he might have pissed in his pants.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Brock, you ok.

BROCK
Yea I can do this. I can do this!

SAM
You got our back. Don't fuck up.

BROCK
Ok ok I can do this. I am not a killer. But, I can do this.

DUKE
Watch the door. Load ammo. Don't even look at us.

SAM
Ok Duke, what's the plan.

DUKE
It seems that one of the two guys is doing most of the shooting. He's the one I want. I think the other guy is the one that didn't have a gun. If he's got a gun he's not shooting much.

SAM
Ok by me.

DUKE
I am going to stand up next to the middle window. I can see really good form that window. I want you to first shoot from the end them crawl behind me and shoot from the other window. I am sure as soon as you quit he'll show.

SAM
Ok, let's do it.

The plan works well. Duke pin points where one of the bad guys is popping up, but doesn't shoot. Didn't get a good shot, that time.

DUKE

Ok same drill, this time I'll be ready.

Sam and Duke reload all the guns as they shoot and peek out the window. Brock is in position in the corner looking at the almost closed door. Duke gets his AR and stands up next to the center window and Sam starts shooting out the end window then duck walks to the other end window. Duke is already peeking, waiting for the shot. Brock is looking at the door. Brock in terror and disbelief sees the door is slowing opening. His hands are shaking out of control as he holds the Benelli shotgun. He doesn't realize he's aiming at the ceiling above the door. Duke has a shot on the bad guy that is now in view. The bad guy shoots then Duke shoots at the bad guy, the door swings open. Brock shoots the ceiling above the door. Sam hearing the Benelli going off looks at Brock. He sees the terror on Brock's face as he shoots the ceiling. Sam stands up not realizing he's standing in front of a window.

CUT
TO:

EXT. JON'S SQUAD WAITING IN AMBUSH

Jon sees the seven men first. The men resemble white shadows quickly moving in the snow. They are moving together instead of single file. This puzzles Jon but he quickly concludes this is to their advantage. Jon kicks Doc. Flip now sees the men and kicks Rick. Rick and Doc slowly move into position. Jon is counting the men and is (thinking to himself) these guys aren't even looking for an ambush. There just blindly walking into a trap just like the coyotes. He squeezes off the first shot.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN

Sam now standing in front of the window turns toward the door. A bullet comes through the window and hits Sam in the back. The bullet hits Sam right side just above the

waist. The second shot comes from the guy standing in the doorway. This shot hits him in the stomach. Sam slowly falls toward the table. Simultaneously, but after shooting the bad guy that shot Sam, Duke starts turning toward the door. As he is turning he sees the man in the doorway shooting Sam. Then as if in slow motion the shooter is turning his gun toward him as he is turning his gun toward the shooter. It's a race, the one that wins gets to live, the other dies in a pool of blood in a place that has seen this fight to the death many times before. Duke swings around and is ready to shoot. He is looking right in the eyes of the shooter. In his peripheral vision he sees a red plume of mist coming from the chest of the shooter. Duke shoots. The red plume becomes massive. It looks like a basketball size of blood, red mist, guts and broken bone is erupting from this guy's chest. The bloody mist hits Duke in the face as the shooter starts to fall forward toward Duke. Duke is not sure what just happened. It was information overload. He doesn't know whether he shot or not. Even if he did shoot did he hit the guy! Even if he shot and hit the shooter he wouldn't explode toward him and fall forward. He has a funny taste in his mouth. He tastes the blood that was just sprayed over him. He realizes his mouth must have been open! He's covered in blood guts and bone. He spits blood! He screams!

DUKE
What the Fuck!

CUT
TO:

EXT. JON'S SQUAD

Jon and his men start shooting. They can see the confusion in the men they are shooting. Some men are falling some are turning around trying to figure out where the shots are coming from. It's the perfect ambush. The bad guys don't even know what direction to return fire. Some shoot in the air. Some shot in the direction of the cabin. Jon's men keep firing until their first clip is empty. Then they reload stand up and keep shooting as they are moving toward the men. Most of the bad guys are now down, one or two are kneeling. Jon shoots one that is kneeling. Flip goes crazy. He shoots the other one that is kneeling reloads again and starts shooting the ones that are on the ground.

FLIP

Try to kill me you mother fucker's,
try to kill me, you die, you die,
not me, you mother fucker's.

JON

Flip he's dead.

Jon is now yelling at Flip.

JON

HE'S FUCKIN DEAD THEIR ALL FUCKIN DEAD

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN -- CONTINUOUS

Duke falls back against the wall; he's covered in blood, guts and bone pieces. Still spiting. Sam is slumped over the table bleeding. Duke carefully reaches out and grabs Sam. Duke doesn't want to show himself in the window. He pulls Sam out of the view from the window and carefully places him on the floor on his back. Brock looks like a big dog that's just eaten green grass. He's on all fours puking between his two hands under the table.

DUKE

Brock, get over there and close the door.

Brock starts to stand up.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Don't stand up, threes still at least one out there.

Brock crawls across the bloody floor over to the door and pushes it closed as much as it will go. Duke crawls over to where Brock left his shotgun. Duke gets the shotgun and slides it over to Brock.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Don't fuck'in move. Don't point that gun at me. Just keep the fuck'in door shut.

Duke stands up and peeks out the window. It's not snowing. He can hear the others shooting but doesn't know who is shooting. He looks where all the bad guys were. To his amazement sees one of the bad guys running up the hill away from him and the cabin. He takes careful aim and shoots. The first shot misses. He shots again this time the bullet hits the guy in the back. As the guys slowly turns he hears another shot from his left and the guy's head explodes. His head looks a watermelon that has a thumper placed in it. As the headless guy is falling Duke notices the guy is carrying a aluminum suitcase. Duke yells.

DUKE (CONT'D)
What the fuck! FUCK!

CUT
TO:

EXT. JON'S SQUAD -- CONTINUOUS

Jon and his men walk carefully up the men they just shot. There is no movement, just a lot of blood in the snow.

RICK
I think we killed them all.

JON
Let's go.

DOC
I need to check these guys, make sure they're dead.

FLIP
I can make sure there dead.

JON
No, we are leaving them. Don't touch them.

FLIP
I am with Jon. We need to load up and get the hell out of here. Could be more coming and we need to check on Duke, Sam and Brock.

DOC
Let's get out of here.

JON
Make sure you guys got full clips.

Jon and his men quickly reload start moving back to the cabin.

CUT
TO:

INT. CABIN -- CONTINUOUS

Duke carefully looks out the window in every direction. He sees no sign of anybody. He's so shaken he's talks out loud.

DUKE
That was too weird!

BROCK
What? What happened?

DUKE
I don't know. Open the door and keep an eye out for anybody coming.

BROCK
I am not opening this door!

DUKE
Sam how you doing?

SAM
I am ok, I think. I got some pain in my side and in my stomach. Give me a gun.

DUKE
I think Doc will be here in a minute. Just hang in there.

Duke takes another look out the window, seeing nothing he moves over toward the door. Moving Brock out of the way, Duke takes a peek out then walks out. He sees Jon coming.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Sam's hurt bad. I need Doc to take a look at him.

As Jon and the squad get to the cabin Jon yells.

JON
Rick, start the cars up.

JON (CONT'D)
Doc sees how Sam is. See if we can move him.

JON (CONT'D)
Flip you watch out front. Will you look out the front window? Let's load up Sam if we can and get the hell out of here as fast as we can.

Jon notices the blood all over Duke.

JON (CONT'D)
Duke, are you hurt? Look at blood all over you.

DUKE
No, I am not hurt. I'll tell ya what happen after we get the hell out of here.

DOC
Sam, will be alright. We need to get him to a hospital.

Flip is now knelling down next to the bad guy on the floor. Everybody is yelling, unaware but yelling.

FLIP
Everybody load up the shit and let's go. Where'd this guy come from?

Everybody is loading up the rest of the guns and ammo. Rick and Doc are helping Sam to the SUV. Jon looks down at the dead guy.

JON
Who shot this guy?

DUKE
That's a damn good question.

JON

What'd you mean, that's a damn good question? You can see the hole in his back. Looks like a shotgun at point blank range.

DUKE

Yea.

DUKE (CONT'D)

He was coming in the door!

Jon and Duke squat down over the dead guy.

JON

What the fuck! You gut this guy or something?

DUKE

No! I don't think I shot him.

The guy has on all white's military looking overalls just like Jon's. Under his overall you could see some type of flag or insignia sewn on his right sheave. Duke pulls out his knife and cut a slit in the overalls. Duke pulls the cloth apart. It's an American flag! Duke falls over backwards against the wall. The horn honks from one of the SUV's. Duke, Flip and Jon jump at the horn. Duke gets up and motions to Jon.

JON

Who shot him?

DUKE

I don't know who shot him. I do know that I am wearing him. Let's get out of here.

Jon gets up slowly and moves toward the door. Once outside he sees that Flip has jumped into the SUV in the back and is driving. Flip has Doc and Sam in the back seat and Rick sitting shotgun. The front SUV has Will and Brock in the back seat. Jon gets in the driver's seat. Duke takes off his now bloody red overalls and sits shotgun. Jon picks up the radio.

JON
Flip, you copy.

FLIP
Loud and clear.

JON
We're not out here yet. I want you to follow me out. Roll down the window, have the guns ready. You copy?

FLIP
Windows down, guns ready.

They turn around behind the cabin and head out. Windows are down in both SUV. Duke has one of the Benelli shotguns pointing out the window. Will has one of the AR's; both guns have the safety off ready for action. Brock doesn't pick up a gun. The back SUV has Rick also with an AR sticking out the window. The SUV's are moving at a high rate of speed past the seven bodies around the tree island and up the hill toward the road. When Brock sees the seven bodies he pukes out the window. The lead SUV gets to the body next to the road Jon slows a little and takes a quick look.

JON
Who shot him?

DUKE
I did.

JON
You blew his head off with a 223 caliber from the cabin. How the fuck?

DUKE
No, I shot him in the back.
Somebody else blew his head off!

Jon looks in the rear view mirror and sees Flip's SUV skid to a stop. He picks up the radio.

JON
Flip, what are you doing?

Flip picks up the radio and is opening the SUV door.

FLIP
I'm gonna get that brief case.

JON
The fuck you are, get back in that truck.

FLIP
No, I want to see what's in that brief case. Maybe it tells us who these guys are.

Flip is half way out the door when the radio blares back.

JON
The one that we shot in the cabin had an American flag on his uniform. If you get out I am gonna shoot you. Now let's get going.

Jon floors his SUV and Flip gets back in his and floors his closely following Jon.

CUT
TO:

INT. BLACK SUV

Flip pushes the radio button.

FLIP
You mean those guys were American's?

When Brock hears Jon over the radio he starts crying.

CUT
TO:

INT. WHITE SUV -- CONTINUOUS

JON
No, I mean, I don't know.

Duke takes the radio out of Jon's hand.

DUKE

All we know is one of them had on a uniform with an American flag on his right sleeve.

Jon has now made it to the main road, he turns left. The road is snow and ice covered and now it's snowing real hard. Jon floors the SUV.

FLIP

Well, if he was wearing an American flag. I don't think he was Russian.

About three miles from the cabin Jon is going much too fast for conditions. He's coming up on a small valley. The terrain is mostly flat. Then it will drop off and flatten out in a little valley then right back up to flat. It's like riding a roller coaster. You can't see where you're going or what's in the valley until you are actually heading down. Jon's SUV hits the rim of the little valley and heads down. Immediately Jon slams on the brakes. Flip following to close also slams on his brakes. Both SUV slip and slide down the hill. Duke looks to see why Jon slams on the brakes. Sideways across the road at the bottom of the hill is a M1-A1 Abrams tank with the gun barrel pointing toward them. On the left side of the tank are three large tents and several large military trucks. On the right side of the road are two white hummers and one large military truck. Jon fights the SUV all the way down the hill. Brock is now screaming. And Duke is wondering if Jon can stop in time to keep the tank gun barrel from going through the front window of the SUV. Will is still in shock after hearing about the American flag on the guy's sleeve. Jon's SUV skids and stops with inches of the tank barrel. Flips SUV has turned completely around and is now facing the opposite direction with it bumper almost touching Jon's SUV bumper. Immediately after stopping armed soldiers dressed similar to the one's they just killed come out of the tent and from around the back of the vehicles all carrying automatic weapons. They surround the two SUV's.

CUT
TO:

INT. WHITE SUV

Jon takes the radio out of Duke's hand.

JON

Flip, don't do anything stupid,
Flip!

Before Flip can respond, a man comes out of the one tents dressed in a military standard issue for a three star general. He's carrying a bullhorn. He lifts it up to his mouth.

GENERAL

Turn off the vehicles. Lay down your weapons. Slowly get out of the trucks. Do it now.

Jon squeezes the radio button.

JON

Do what he says. Don't do anything stupid. Tell the truth.

GENERAL

I want to see your hands.

JON

They will probably separate us.

Jon lays down the radio and gets out of the SUV. Duke gets out and walks around next to Jon facing the general. The rest of the guys get out. Doc and Rick help Sam get out. They all move around in front of the general. They hear a vehicle drive up. Duke turns to see a white hummer stop behind Flip's SUV, blocking it in. Two guys get out. Both are wearing white ghillie suits. Both are also carrying bolt action Barrett M95 50 caliber sniper rifles. The one in the lead walks between Duke and the general. The lead soldier pulls the bolt back on his 50 cal. An empty case ejects out onto the snow. The empty case is still warm. It melts the snow as the soldier bends down and picks up the case and puts it in his pocket. Duke turns to Jon.

DUKE

That rifle was just shot.

Before Jon can say anything the general shouts. Without the use of the bullhorn

GENERAL

Hands up. No talking unless we ask you a question. I want your hands on your heads. Move out into the tent.

They are escorted toward the tents at gunpoint.

BROCK

I didn't kill anybody.

The general looks at Brock the way he would look at a tick that he had just picked off his body, and then continues.

GENERAL

Don't do anything stupid and no one will get hurt.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Are there any wounded?

DOC

Yes, two minor. This one I am holding needs immediate attention.

GENERAL

The wounded go with these two MP's and rest of you go follow the guards into the big tent. Sit down and be put your hands on the table and don't talk. Don't take your hands off the tables.

The general turns to the two sniper soldiers that just drove up.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

You two report too my tent on the double.

SNIPER'S

Yes sir.

The soldiers move Jon, Duke and the men into the big tent at gun point. Doc and Rick help carry Sam off the other tent. Inside the big tent there are table and chairs set

up. Up front theirs a black board. Looks like a class room. Duke and Jon sit down the rest do the same. Ten or more armed soldiers dressed just like the guys they just shot are guarding them.

DUKE

Jon, just in case I don't get a chance to tell you. This has been one hell of a hunting trip.

About the time Duke finishes talking two big ass MP's walk in the tent.

MP ONE

No, talking unless we ask you a questioned.

DUKE

Yes sir, (saying it a sarcastic voice).

MP TWO

The general will be back shortly.

MP ONE

I wouldn't fuck with the general if I was you! Or, me for that matter.

BROCK

Mr. MP Sir, I just wanted you to know. Sir, I didn't shoot any American soldiers. I didn't shoot anybody.

MP ONE

Maybe you won't get the firing squad.

MP ONE (CONT'D)

But for now you need to be quite.

BROCK

Yes sir. They killed them all.

After about fifteen minutes the two soldiers that were dressed the ghillie suits walk in and start drawing on a blackboard labeled with rough topographical lines as well as diagrams of the an aerial view of the woods, the cabin,

how the road comes down and around the wood island, and the quarry. The basic map shows where the ambush took place. Two other points they labeled sniper one and sniper two. The general walks back into the room. Everybody snaps to attention.

GENERAL

At ease, men.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Ok, is this map an accurate representation of the location of the action?

BROCK

General, Sir, I didn't shoot anybody.

GENERAL

That's not what I asked you. If you can't quit winning I will have you removed.

DUKE

Yes sir, that looks pretty damn accurate of the, what you call it, oh yea, the action.

JON

What is sniper one and sniper two?

GENERAL

I'll ask the questions.

BROCK

I didn't shoot anybody. They killed them in cold blood. I think they enjoyed it.

GENERAL

Say another word and you out of here! You understand?

BROCK

Yes Sir.

WILL

Do we have any rights here?

GENERAL

No, no damn rights unless I give'um
to you or until I find out what
happened. You got it!

GENERAL (CONT'D)

These guys shot at you first, is
that correct?

FLIP

Yea, I was just out on the side of
the cabin shooting and they shot
me.

GENERAL

Did you shoot first?

FLIP

Yea, I was just trying out a new
100 round clip. I saw something
moving. I shot at it. Then they
shot me. Look I am wounded!

GENERAL

You shot first, is that correct?

DUKE

They drew first blood!

GENERAL

Not what I asked. Did you shoot
first?

JON

Yea, we shot first. We had been
shooting first all day.

FLIP

We were out in the middle of
nowhere. I was shooting at
something moving. I didn't see
anybody until they shot at me.
They tried to kill me!

WILL

We shot last too.

The general now gives Will that "tick look" which shuts him up. Then turns and is looking at Jon.

GENERAL

Any of you guys have any military experience?

Everybody shakes their heads no.

JON

I suppose we been hunting and shooting most of our lives.

GENERAL

Who came up with the idea to ambush?

BROCK (NOW STANDING)

General Sir, it was Jon and Duke, those two, (pointing) they're the reason we killed those Americans. And Sir, Flip is a blood thirsty killer. An animal. I didn't kill anybody, Sir, it was them.

JON

Brock shut the fuck up!

DUKE

Like Will said, we shot last, we killed them all. But I don't care who it was, they shot to kill us first.

Doc and Rick and Sam come walking in the tent and sit down.

DOC

Sam's gonna be fine. Bullet went right through, no damage. Doc's here gave him some good pain medicine.

DUKE

Sam, you gonna share?

Sam got a big shit eaten grin on his face.

SAM

No, I don't share very well.

The general pulls out a small riding crop from his back pocket and slams it on the table. Everybody in the room jumps.

GENERAL

Whose idea was the ambush?

JON

Like Brock said, it was me and Duke. We came up with the plan and we were in charge, so to speak.

GENERAL

Why did you shoot to kill?

JON

We had no choice. They were trying to kill us. Plus if we didn't kill them they were going to flank us. It was gonna put Duke and the others we left in the cabin in a bad spot.

GENERAL

It was a good tactical move and very effective. Like you said, you killed them all!

As the general is finishing talking another soldier walks into the tent and walks over to the general. Whispers something in his ear, then they leave quickly.

The General comes back into the tent standing in front of the blackboard. The General speaks.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

The entire site around the cabin is being completely and thoroughly cleaned up. The bodies are gone. All the shell casings from both sides will be gone and every drop of blood will be removed. All the windows in the cabin will be replaced within the next 30 minutes. The door will be fixed.

It looks like you guys went to the cabin eat lunch and left with no other circumstances.

Everybody is sitting at the table in disbelief and confusion.

JON

I suppose those weren't Americans?

GENERAL

They weren't Americans.

DUKE

Who the hell were they?

GENERAL

That's a "need to know" situation.

DUKE

With all due respect general we just killed twelve or thirteen men. I think we fit in that "need to know situation".

The general sits back down.

GENERAL

You guys and my two snipers killed thirteen Al-Qaida terrorists.

Duke drops his head to the table. The rest of the guys let out yells. The general slaps his crop on the table again.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

We got to be gone in less than thirty minutes. No question now, just listen up.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

The government has been watching this cell in Winnipeg, Canada. We knew they were gonna come across the Canadian border. We just didn't know when or where. We lost track of them about three days ago. The government already had patrols and all kinds of sensors located

along the Canadian border. We were looking hard for them.

WILL

What kind of sensors?

GENERAL

I can't tell you that. Please just listen. We all gonna be gone in thirty minutes, tents down no trace of us being here.

DUKE

Be quite. Let him finish.

GENERAL

You guys showed up. That first volley of gun fire threw us for a loop. Sounded like world war four to our sensors. My best two snipers were already in the area so we sent them to check on you guys. When they reported back I couldn't believe that you were just hunting. They reported to us what you were doing and how you were hunting. We were suspicious of your true intentions. We decided to bring this unit up anyway and kept an eye on you guys. We were checking you guys out with the CIA, FBI etc. and hadn't got the report back. We were sure this cell was gonna cross-over and meet somebody. We have never head of hunting coyotes the way you guys do. The sniper team had already had some surveillance on the cabin. So, when you guys went there we thought maybe you guys or one of you were gonna meet the terrorists at the cabin.

DUKE

We did.

GENERAL

Yea, I am getting to that part. My sniper teams followed your guys to the cabin. They set up there two sniper positions as shown on the blackboard. They called me; I was still at least one hour out. They told me you guys had food going and a big fire etc. At this point we were sure you guys were going to meet the terrorists.

A couple of soldiers bring in a case of bottled water pass them around. The general takes one opens it, takes a drink.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

We had no idea the terrorist were right in front of the cabin until they started shooting. When the fire fight started I told my snipers not to fire unless it was necessary. I figured more gun fire from two different directions would really confuse you guys. Anyway, we were in radio contact the whole time. My snipers watched you guys set the trap. By the time we got here you had killed all the guys trying to flank you. My snipers killed two. The one coming in the cabin door was shot with a 50 cal in the back and my other sniper finished off the one running up the hill. Head shot. Once it was reported that you had killed them all, we stop here to set up camp and you came right to us.

WILL

We hero's? We'll be famous.

GENERAL

I don't think so.

DUKE

What you mean?

GENERAL

First there is no trace of what happened here. The government will never admit to the situation.
Second, if you run your mouth the Al-Qaida will know your identity. Remember you guys are the ones that killed their brothers. They will hunt you down and kill you and your families.

WILL

That doesn't seem fair!

GENERAL

The only fair is the County Fair!

FLIP

Let me ask this question, General.

FLIP (CONT'D)

Is there a reward?

DUKE

Good question. I though you we gonna ask to mount one for your trophy room!

GENERAL

Mount what?

FLIP

Forget that. You think there is a reward general?

GENERAL

I'll check on it for you, you never know. We don't know who the guys are that you killed. Other than they are terrorists. But we will know everything about them soon. Their mother, daddy, brothers and sisters, uncle's names and the name of their dogs etc.

DUKE

Damn, you'd think hero like us
would get a quail hunt with the
President.

GENERAL

We're out here in fifteen minutes.
Don't try to contact me or any of
my people. If we want you, we will
contract you. I'll check on the
quail hunt and the reward.

The men can hear all the other soldiers outside taking down
the other tents and loading the equipment. The general
gets up and starts to leave the room.

DUKE

One other question, General please.

DUKE (CONT'D)

What was in the brief case?

The general stops and looks right in Duke's eye. Starts to
say something, stops, then says.

GENERAL

You guys saved two million or more
American souls. You figure it out.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

My snipers will escort you back to
town.

The general leaves the room. All the other soldiers leave
except the two snipers. Duke turns to the two snipers.

DUKE

Thanks, I was in the cabin with
Sam. One of you guys saved my
bacon.

SNIPER ONE

No problem. It's my job.

Everybody in the room gets up and heads for SUV's.

BROCK

I don't want to get paid for
killing people.

WILL

That's good, you didn't kill anybody. You don't remember?

JON

We got one more day left. Who wants to stay and hunt?

BROCK

I'm going home tonight.

DUKE

Brock's leaving I am staying. I still got ammo.

FLIP

Hell yea, I might move up here and hunt terrorist. Maybe mount one. And Brock you are definitely leaving.

RICK

I'm in.

SAM

I'm in.

DOC

You don't need to ask me, you know I am in.

One month later in a small Texas town.

CUT

TO:

EXT. MEN QUAIL HUNTING -- DAY

DUKE

Mr. President that was one hell of a good shot. You don't mind if we call you President do you?

PRESIDENT

Not at all, what you and Jon and Flip and the others have done for your Country, you can call about anything you want.

JON

I still can't believe your security
men will let Flip get this close to
you with a gun.

FLIP

I can't believe the size of the
check we got!

THE END

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