

Alliance Force:
The Animated Series
''Band of Heroes, Part 1''

Episode # 1

by

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ACT I

Scene 1 - Undisclosed Location - Day

FADE IN:

We open up in a seemingly abandoned fictional village in eastern Europe.

CAPTION: Soldoya, 1:00 pm.

It is discovered to be an old area that was affected by the explosion near Chernobyl thirty years ago during the Soviet Union days. We cut to a few figures located within the old architectural downtown core area of Soldoya. Five anthropomorphic Spanish lynxs, all armed, are seen smoking Puros while they seem to be waiting for someone.

One of them who's sitting at a large fountain is also waiting. In his pocket his phone starts buzzing. He takes it out, finding a message on the screen.

LYNX LEADER
Chicos! Ellos estan aqui.

SUBTITLES ON: ''Boys! They're here.''

They immediately put out their mini cigars as a military truck with a red and white star emblazoned on the right side of the vehicle can be seen coming their way.

We once again cut to another character who appears to be watching them from a rooftop a few feet away. He has a sniper rifle in hand and he is looking through his scope. He's American. A tiger mercenary named Marcus, who mostly goes by his codename: ''Predator.''. He's working for a top secret U.S. special operations organization.

PREDATOR
(Presses two fingers to his commlink inside his ear). Sentry. I've got a match. The leader has been identified as Commander Jose Fraga of the Mexican Federation. The meeting is about to begin.

A shadowy rhinoceros figure is also watching from inside the same abandoned building. He is a big and muscular super soldier with technological armor on. He slams both his knuckles together.

SENTRY
 Permission 'ta crash the party
 yet?

PREDATOR
 Wait till they make the exchange
 and move on my command.

The military truck stops in front of the lynx agents and
 out step three bears, each like Sentry with athletic
 builds. All of them are wearing black tee shirts and pants.

SENTRY (CONT'D)
 (Commlink)
 Here we go.

JOSE
 Ahem. Privet toverischi. Priyano
 videt'...uhhh, chto vy sdelali eto
 rano.

SUBTITLES ON: ''Hello, comrades. Nice to see you made it
 early.''

JOSE (CONT'D)
 (Chuckles)
 Apologies. My Russian's
 not quite good.

Vasili Kurovich, the leader of his own agents steps
 forward.

VASILI
 Eto normal'no.

SUBTITLES ON: ''It is fine.''

VASILI (CONT'D)
 I see that you have what we are
 looking for.

JOSE
 Si. The last step in our push for
 advanced technology.

He picks up the briefcase laying next to him, opens it up
 and presents him with some sort of capsule weapon. Kurovich
 smiles and takes it out before putting it in his pocket
 then thanks Fraga and his team.

VASILI
 Tell your leader he has done well
 in assisting Mother Russia by
 providing us with your equipment.

JOSE

Ah, do not worry amigo. I'm sure
he'll get the message.

VASILY

Teper'vse tol'ko vorpros
vremeni...

SUBTITLES ON: ''Now, everything is only a matter of
time...''

JOSE

...Until the West recognizes what
we are capable of accomplishing.

Marcus wraps his finger around the sniper's trigger while
still on the communication link.

MARCUS

Sentry, I'm taking the shot now!

With that, everything suddenly turns into slow motion as
Predator fires a shot. The bullet races down toward one of
the Russian targets. It ends up going through the back of
the first agent's head out the front of his skull. Blood
pours out of the hole as he falls to the ground lifeless.

VASILY

Kakugo cherta!

SUBTITLES ON: ''What the hell!''

Sentry bursts through the wall of the building he's in as
he gets on his hands and legs running towards the contacts.
Missile launchers deploy from his back as he fires them at
the agents. Vasili and his second henchman lunge out of the
way as the rockets hit the ground, causing huge explosions.

Jose gets out two twin pistols as him and his own men fire
their own guns at the hulking brute.

While still on the roof, Predator puts his sniper on his
back and does a front flip falling to the ground. He lands
firmly on his feet as he goes over to assist his comrade.
Vasili races toward the truck as his henchman opens the
door for him. He gets in before a combat knife is thrown by
Marcus as it goes deep through the henchman's back and he
falls dead.

The bullets Jose's men are firing from their rifles simply
bounce off Punch's armor. The large rhino grabs one agent
by the head and throws him up against a wall of another
building as blood splatters it. Marcus jumps up on his back
then leaps into the air and throws more knives aimed at the
villainous Mexican agents.

One goes through the head of the first one while two go through the throats of two.

Jose turns around and tries to run but Marcus lands in front of him right when Punch hits the other agent sending him flying through a glass window.

MARCUS

Nuh-uh-uh.

Sentry turns around to see Vasili fleeing the scene in his military truck as he starts driving two hundred miles per hour through another street.

SENTRY

No need to worry, little buddy! I got 'em.

The rhinoceros starts running as fast as he can after the speeding truck. He's on his hands and legs again as he fires more incoming missiles at the back tires in an attempt to slow it down so he can get to the Russian faster. They hit the back tires as they explode causing the second half of the vehicle to slump down onto the pavement while the front half is dragging along.

Vasili begins steering it left and right unable to control it. The truck suddenly smashes into the entrance of an abandoned body shop as it flips onto its back. Punch stops running and begins walking towards the truck until Kurovich is seen kicking the driver's door open and falls out. He quickly gets up and sees the rhino approaching then starts running away.

SENTRY (CONT'D)

Ah shit.

Marcus contacts Sentry on his comms.

MARCUS

(COMMLINK)

Did you get him?

SENTRY

Negative. The pissant bolted before I even got the chance to break him out.

MARCUS

At least we got Fraga. We'll bring him in for interrogation since he'll be able to tell us more about the collaboration between Marsailles and the Russians. We should give the General a mission report in the meantime.

SENTRY

Copy that. Returnin' to your location.

The scene ends with the screen cutting to black as the title: 'Alliance Force' appears. The opening credits also start to show as well.

Scene 2 - Unexpected Encounter - One Day Later

FADE IN:

The opening credits keep rolling.

INT. A city bar back in America

CAPTION: New York, Manhattan. 7:20 pm.

Derrick Harrison, an anthropomorphic German shepherd sits at a counter twirling a coin then looks upward at the person behind it. He is a young retired U.S. lieutenant commander at thirty five years and is a heavy drinker. Probably due to the fact that during the mid-2000's in his Afghanistan days, he lost his entire division to a group of Taliban. Ever since then the commander has blamed himself for not looking out for them and took up a nasty habit of alcohol abuse.

BARTENDER

What will it be?

DERRICK

Whiskey, please. I could use some right now.

The bartender turns his back to Derrick and gets a bottle and a small glass as he unscrews the cap before pouring the alcohol into the glass.

BARTENDER

You just keep getting terrible everytime I see you come here. You sure your alright?

He slides the glass across the surface toward Derrick as the german shepherd takes and drinks from it.

DERRICK

I'm positive. No need to worry.

BARTENDER

If you get drunk here tonight, I'll have to call a cab for 'ya.

DERRICK

(Chuckles)

Better than spending the night in prison.

Derrick takes a second sip from the glass then slides it towards the bartender again.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
Give me another shot.

The bartender does as he is told and pours more of the whiskey in the glass then slides it back to Derrick.

Meanwhile, outside of the bar, a fancy sports car pulls up in front of the entrance. A 2018 Lamborghini Aventador. The door raises itself up as a furred feminine leg wearing a high heel sticks out.

Cutting back into the bar, Derrick is taking a third shot of whiskey as he drinks it whole and already on the edge of getting drunk. Right at that moment, a young and rather attractive looking female fox in her twenties steps in wearing a long tight black dress. Her tail moves side to side.

The bartender is busy cleaning other glasses when in the corner of his eye, he spots the girl.

BARTENDER
Hey, hey, Derrick. In case your
looking to get some tail tonight,
a lovely vixen just came in.

She starts looking around before spotting Derrick sitting alone at the counter. The unknown vixen proceeds to walk on over and ends up sitting next to him.

FEMALE FOX
I'll have a Raspberry Sgroppino
please and thank you.

The bartender stops cleaning and gets her what she asked for as Derrick arches a brow looking over at the fox.

DERRICK
And what's a young pretty face
like you doing in here?

FEMALE FOX (CONT'D)
I could ask the same thing to you.

DERRICK
Don't worry. I'm not that drunk,
sweetheart. I just want to know
why you've decided to come sit so
close to me.

FEMALE FOX (CONT'D)

Good. And don't worry. You have enough time to hear what I have to say too.

DERRICK

And what's that?

FEMALE FOX

Since I'm not here to sleep with you, Derrick Harrison. Or should I say 'Lieutenant Commander Harrison'? I was sent here for one purpose: recruitment.

DERRICK

(Sighs)

Shit...how do you know my name?

FEMALE FOX

Long story. General Cyrillus had been going through your files. He also knows about your history when you fought in Afghanistan all the way back in '08 to '13. My name on the other hand, is Agent Vixen of the Alliance Force.

Derrick becomes interested in what she has to say as the bartender comes back with Agent Vixen's strawberry drink. She takes one sip then brushes her long soft dark red hair to the side.

DERRICK

Agent, huh? I'm listening.

AGENT VIXEN

The Alliance Force is a United States military organization dedicated to protecting the globe from threats such as terrorism and enemy superpowers alike. It's been active since the Second World War and will still be around for many more generations to come.

DERRICK

Uh-huh. Right. And what is my purpose of getting involved in this?

AGENT VIXEN

Cyrillus has been monitoring you. He wants to put you back into your combat uniform. And the reason why is because he's in search of a new team leader and strategist such as yourself.

DERRICK

Yeah...sorry honey. But my days of being in the army are already over. You just don't know it.

AGENT VIXEN

Is that so?

Vixen takes out a card from her purse and passes it to Derrick. It has the agent's phone number and the Alliance Force logo on the front.

AGENT VIXEN (CONT'D)

Give me a call whenever you feel like you've changed your mind.

Derrick holds the card in his hand as he looks at it for a few minutes before stuffing it deep into his pocket.

DERRICK

I will keep it with me. But I guarantee you, I won't change my mind.

Vixen takes a second sip from her Sgroppino drink and nods.

AGENT VIXEN

Whatever you say.

Derrick stands up from his stool and pays the bartender as he starts walking out of the bar going back to his apartment which is a half hour away. Agent Vixen continues to sit there as she watches him leave before her Iphone starts ringing.

She takes it out and finds that it's Cyrillus himself calling her. Vixen answers it.

AGENT VIXEN (CONT'D)

Sir. I had a conversation with him. He's not interested...as of right now.

Scene 3 - Old Wounds - Derrick's Apartment

INT. THE LIVING ROOM.

Fifty minutes later, Derrick opens the door leading into his home and turns on the light. He sighs and closes it behind him.

Cut to him walking into his bedroom where he takes off his shirt exposing his muscular body that ripples in the light. He lies down on his bed.

Derrick closes his eyes and soon finds himself beginning to dream.

In his mind, he starts to have flashbacks with his squad in the Noshag mountains trying to fend off an attack. Derrick can be seen shooting at incoming Taliban forces before one of his closest friends gets shot through the eye. He falls to the ground dead.

DERRICK
Tommy! Dammit!...

For a second we cut back to Derrick tossing and turning before we go back to him firing at the enemy. His other friend, Sergeant Mike Hart is barking at the others.

MIKE
Hold the goddamn line! Hold.

A younger and scared squad member is seen fighting alongside the remaining two men. The name of the rookie is Private Richard Benson.

RICHARD
(Shaking all over)
We can't, sir! We're
almost out of ammo!!

DERRICK
Michael! The rook's right. We need
to get outta here, now!

Sergeant Michael starts thinking for a moment before growling in frustration.

MIKE
Alright! Fall back.

They turn around and start running the opposite direction away from the brutal fight. But not until Private Benson gets shot in the leg.

RICHARD
Ahhhh!!!! Shit, shit, SHIT!!!!

Both are ten feet away from his body as they turn to face the downed recruit.

DERRICK
Private Benson!

Five bullets penetrate his back as he then lays still. A puddle of blood starts to form. He's dead. Derrick and Mike start running as fast as they can away from the ruthless enemies that are pushing them back.

MIKE
(Commlink)
Ringtail Four-One-Six this is
Sergeant Hart! They got Benson and
Tommy! We are in need of immediate
air support!

RINGTAIL FOUR-ONE-SIX
Copy that, corporal! We're almost
there! We just...

MIKE
I don't give a shit about anything
else! Just get here this instant!

Him and Derrick begin reloading. Battle cries and shouts are heard as the rest of the Taliban are seen coming their way.

MIKE (CONT'D)
If we die here today, I just hope
my wife knows that I love her.

DERRICK
It's been an honor serving with
you, Michael. We'll hold here.

Fifty-three enemy targets arrive at their location. They begin firing everything they have on Derrick and Hart who unload the last of their bullets at the fighters. Michael immediately gets shot in his pelvis, chest and head. He's the third to fall as Derrick is the only one left.

Derrick watches as his best friend dies. He keeps fighting on until he gets shot in the foot. A painful yell is heard before the German shepherd unholsters his pistol and continues shooting at the last of the terrorists until another bullet penetrates his body. This time it goes through his right breast and that's when he starts leaking his own blood.

Before the Taliban can finish him off, the sound of a running rotor can be heard in the distance as rockets start racing toward them. Eight of the missiles immediately wipe out the last of the fighters as bodies, legs and arms fly everywhere. The explosions rock the mountains violently.

One chopper lands behind Derrick as two medics come running out and end up dragging him inside. They have to leave Michael Hart's body. The helicopter lifts off the ground again and starts flying away from the mountains.

MEDIC

Stay with us, lieutenant. You're gonna be alright.

We cut back to Derrick who's still in bed. The morning sun is shining through his bedroom window. Anxiety causes him to wake up as he starts breathing heavily.

Minutes later Derrick starts to wash himself in the shower with a bar of soap. He is only in there for a little bit until he gets out and wraps a towel around his waist then looks at himself through the mirror as the steam clears up.

DERRICK

Just another nightmare, Derrick.

The scene makes a cut to our main character dressed in new clothes: a green tee shirt and long blue pants for the day as he is about to head out of his home again. He forgot about the keys to his car as he looks down at a miniature table right beside the doorway.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

There they are.

But when he grabs them, something else is seen there. It's the same card the female figure known as Vixen gave him from last night at the bar. Derrick picks it up and sees the Alliance Force logo along with the agent's number at the bottom. Tilting his head, he takes a look at it again and thinks long and hard on what he should do.

Something tells him to call it and just like that, he takes out his phone and taps the phone icon on the screen. Derrick takes one more look at the card before he begins putting in the number on the 'dial' category.

'3-400-690-212.' Is what it reads on the card. Holding the phone up to his ear, it rings three times until Agent Vixen picks it up.

AGENT VIXEN

Hello?

DERRICK
Tell me more about this
'organization.'

AGENT VIXEN

I thought you'd never ask.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

Scene 4 - The Military Base - Afternoon

CAPTION: Alliance HQ. Denver, Colorado. 12:19 pm.

Derrick sits inside a chopper flying directly to the Alliance Force's base of operations. On his left, he watches the capital town of Denver from above. Sitting beside him is Agent Vixen. Derrick gives her a long look.

DERRICK

So this is where it is.

AGENT VIXEN

Yes.

DERRICK

You know, I never got your real name. Who are you really?

AGENT VIXEN

Christine. Christine Emerson is my full name.

The chopper descends on the remote town. A restricted military site is seen as Christine/Agent Vixen, points down to it.

AGENT VIXEN (CONT'D)

We're here.

The chopper slowly touches down, making its mark on a landing pad right underneath. The top rotor slows and stops as both Vixen and Derrick exit the machine. Derrick is carrying two bags full of his own clothes as they start to make their way through the outside area. They pass by soldiers and marines.

AGENT VIXEN

Cyrillus is expecting you.

They come across a large building surrounded by huts and tents. The site is revealed to be much bigger than any in all of Denver.

AGENT VIXEN (CONT'D)

This big headquarters is the advisory building. It's where the commanding offices and briefings are.

DERRICK

Unbelievable.

Vixen and Derrick continue to take a tour around the zone as they enter one of the huts. She escorts him down the hallway before both of them reach the bedroom quarters.

Derrick's bedroom is equipped with a bed, working space and a private bathroom.

VIXEN

This is your place. The general will be here to meet you shortly.

DERRICK

Thank you very much.

The female fox agent leaves his new quarters as Derrick sets his two bags down on the bed. He looks around the bedroom then goes over to the window and opens up the closed drapes. Outside, a group of trainees are following a drill sergeant while running across a field. Derrick puts his hand on the window watching everything from inside.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

(To himself)

Welcome back to the army, Derrick.

He steps back from the window as someone walks into his room. We pan away from his face to focus on none other than General Cyrillus who is standing at the doorway with hands behind his back.

CYRILLUS

Welcome back, indeed. But now you're in a new home.

Derrick turns around to face the general. He is an anthropomorphic gruff looking coyote veteran, an older figure wearing a typical military leader's attire. Cyrillus is somewhere around sixty years of age and has a five-star badge stuck to his right breast, even a name tag.

DERRICK

General Cyrillus I presume?

Cyrillus steps right into his room and nods.

GENERAL CYRILLUS

That's correct. I'm here to welcome you into our organization.

DERRICK

Well, it is a pretty nice place for an off-limits area.

The general joins him in watching the outside campgrounds from the window.

CYRILLUS (CONT'D)

Does it remind you of your old post?

DERRICK

Greatly, sir.

CYRILLUS

That's a good thing. Because now it's time for you to get back to work...and lay off the booze. Agent Vixen brought you here for two reason and two reasons only.

DERRICK

To reappoint me Lieutenant Commander I'm guessing.

CYRILLUS

Yes. And the formation of a new squad which you will be leading.

DERRICK

Well. This should be fun.

CYRILLUS

Come with me.

Derrick and Cyrillus walk out of the room and start heading down the hall to meet the other team members.

CYRILLUS (CONT'D)

Just yesterday, two of my best mercenaries were sent to the former Soviet state of Soldoya for a capture mission. Their orders were to listen in on a meeting with a Mexican agent and a Russian contact that was happening there.

DERRICK

So what went down?

CYRILLUS

We believe that Jose Fraga made an exchange with Vasili Kurovich. It was for the so-called ''last piece'' of a satellite-based weapon that we fear is capable of wiping out specific cities in the U.S.A.. It is a death ray. Predator and Sentry managed to get Fraga but Vasili escaped.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
Predator and Sentry?

CYRILLUS
Those are just their codenames.
Their real names are Marcus and
Bryston. And you probably already
know Vixen's real name is
Christine.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
Yeah, I noted. Anyway, I didn't
know the Russians were developing
that. Nor did I hear about the
Mexicans helping them.

CYRILLUS
Their affiliated with
MarsaillesTech. A Hispanic
state-of-the-art industry capable
of researching and crafting almost
anything. The CEO Fabian
Marsailles also happens to be the
newly elected president of Mexico
City.

DERRICK
Well shit. And you want me and my
new crew to stop the world from
being destroyed.

CYRILLUS
Their busy interrogating Fraga.
Let's say we pay them a visit.

Scene 5 - Answers - Alliance HQ Campgrounds

INT. INTERROGATION HUT.

Fraga has his paws tied tightly to the arms of a chair. Punch and Marcus are busy trying to get information out of him. Marcus' rhino friend's fist connects with Jose's face. A few teeth fly out onto the ground. Blood pours from the spanish lynx's mouth and he gets pushed back by the force it has on him.

SENTRY

Hard enough for 'ya...amigo?

PREDATOR

That's enough, Sentry!

Sentry steps back and Marcus comes right up to him until they are face to face.

PREDATOR (CONT'D)

Your gonna tell us where that device is being taken to in your country. Otherwise, we're gonna...

Just when Predator is about to say something else, Cyrillus and Derrick come walking into the hut. He and Punch both stand at attention and salute.

PREDATOR

General. I didn't expect you to come in here.

CYRILLUS

At ease.

They stop saluting. Predator notices Derrick standing beside him.

PREDATOR

Is this the lieutenant commander you were talking about, sir?

DERRICK

Former.

CYRILLUS

Yes. Straight out of the regular army. And to make it more exciting, he's going to be this squad's new leader.

DERRICK

(Rolls his eyes)
Crap...

CYRILLUS

Is something wrong?

DERRICK

No. It's just...I don't know.

PREDATOR

You didn't expect to be promoted.
I know the feeling.

Cyrillus approaches the still tied up Fraga and crosses his arms.

CYRILLUS

Well look who we have here. Are you still unwilling to talk to my boys about your special deal with Kurovich?

JOSE

Por que te importa?...Americano.

SUBTITLES ON: ''Why do you care?...American.''

CYRILLUS

As a high ranking member of the Alliance Force, it is my duty to know what you plan on doing.

Jose spits. Blood drips out of his mouth onto the floor. He looks up at Cyrillus but doesn't say another word to him.

CYRILLUS (CONT'D)

(Turns to Derrick)

Are you a good interrogator,
Harrison?

DERRICK

I have experience. Yeah.

CYRILLUS

Show him what you got.

Cyrillus moves out of the way for Derrick to conduct his own version of interrogation. He cracks his fingers and kneels in front of Fraga.

DERRICK

Listen and listen well, hombre: if they can't get anything out of you, then maybe I will. I'm in a pretty good mood today as a matter of fact. So why don't you try and get on my bad side?

The lynx begins thinking for a moment then looks Derrick straight in the eye.

JOSE

What happens if I don't tell you, hm?

SENTRY

Ha! Beat 'em up some more.

MARCUS

No, Punch. That will only make matters much worse.

Derrick sighs then takes out a combat knife he somehow kept with him all this time. He begins pinching Jose's paw with the blade's tip until blood comes trickling out. Fraga begins to flinch.

JOSE

Alright! Alright. What part of Kurovich's location do you want to have?

DERRICK

Where is the base he's planning to launch the satellite from?

JOSE

Adygea.

CYRILLUS

Adygea. That's in the southern part of the country is it not?

JOSE

Si. And once the satellite is activated after launch into the outer atmosphere, the Western powers will soon crumble before our might!

SENTRY
That doesn't sound good.

CYRILLUS
No. It doesn't.

DERRICK
And what else?

JOSE
That's all I know. They have a heavily guarded fortification. And you won't be able to stop it. None of you will.

DERRICK
Well, there you go people.

SENTRY
Glad to see the son of a bitch finally decided to speak.

PREDATOR
What are we going to do with him, sir?

CYRILLUS
He'll be sent to the detention center in San Francisco in the morning. I'll arrange for his transfer.

DERRICK
So what now?

CYRILLUS
Now, we go and find this top secret base and shut Kurovich down. But first I want to introduce you to some...equipment.

Scene 6 - Armory - Alliance HQ Campgrounds

Later the general leads him into a bigger hut. When they get inside, he turns on the lights. And before Derrick's very eyes, there are racks after racks of weapons, ammo and gadgets stored everywhere.

CYRILLUS (CONT'D)

Welcome to the squad armory. Here you will be given recommendations on which weapon you'll have when going on different missions.

DERRICK

Neat.

Both walk up to one of the racks as Cyrillus takes out one of the guns and presents it to Derrick.

CYRILLUS

This is an M4 Carbine. It's equipped with a silencer. When your on the ground, you'll need it to take out the guards.

He hands it to Derrick who takes the weapon and starts to aim it around the room.

CYRILLUS (CONT'D)

You remember how to aim, fire and reload. But are you still good at strategizing?

DERRICK

Of course I am, sir. I was my old commander's top dog in the field.

Cyrillus takes a sidearm and grappling hook glove from the same rack.

CYRILLUS

I also suggest you take these with you.

DERRICK

When do we move out?

CYRILLUS
Tonight...

END OF ACT II

ACT III

Scene 7 - Drop-Off - Night

CAPTION: Adygea, Russia. 9:40 pm. 30 KM From Volko Base One.

Team Derrick starts gearing up inside their drop plane just as it is nearing the Russian base. Agent Vixen is with them.

DERRICK

Alright listen up! Since I'm the leader, you will do as I say. There is no room for you to disobey orders.

He starts walking across the interior of the drop plane facing each of them.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Our mission, is to stop Vasili Kurovich from launching the satellite known as HARBINGER. If he does, then once it's brought online it will destroy America's capital cities. General Cyrillus is counting on us to destroy the launch site before he does anything catastrophic.

SENTRY

And how are we gonna do that?

DERRICK

Stealth mode. You want to stay alive and not get caught? Follow my lead.

AGENT VIXEN

I think we're close enough to the base.

Derrick presses a red button on the wall next to the hatch. Slowly it begins to open as the wind comes pouring in.

PREDATOR

Let's just hope you know what your
doing, Derrick!

AGENT VIXEN

Don't worry Marcus. He does.

They walk slowly to the edge of the jumping point. Derrick turns and nods at them. He's first to go as he starts free falling through the night sky. Agent Vixen is the second to go, then Punch and then Marcus.

Derrick is able to spot the fortress and the launch site from below. He dashes down towards it. Another few seconds pass before he gets close enough to make an impact. When he does, he gets on their communication links.

DERRICK

(Commlink)

Now! Deploy your chutes.

The squad members each press on their chests. Parachutes come out of special packs they have attached to their backs. Derrick deploys his and they begin descending to the ground safely. Once their feet touch soil, they take out their firearms and attach silencers to their muzzles. Team Derrick begins making their way down the path to the Volko Base.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Let's move!

Scene 8 - The Fortress - Midnight

Volko Base One's front entrance is guarded by bears with snipers placed on watchtowers. They are located on both sides of the huge door. They aim their lasers around and through the shadows, until the one on the left sees something dash from one bush to the next. He glances over at his buddy.

BEAR SNIPER 1
Roskov! Vy chto-to vidite?

SUBTITLES ON: ''Roskov! Do you see anything?''

BEAR SNIPER 2
Nichego na moyey storone. Zachem?

SUBTITLES ON: ''Nothing on my side. Why?''

Just then, a bullet goes through the head of the bear in the left watchtower. He falls down on the ground outside of the base.

BEAR SNIPER 2 (CONT'D)
Der'mo! Kto chert voz'mi...

SUBTITLES ON: ''Shit! Who the hell is...''

A second bullet goes through the second sniper's head and he too falls to the ground. Predator is revealed to be kneeling on top of a large tree branch with his own sniper rifle. He starts climbing all the way to the top then ends up on another branch. When he finds out he's close enough to the watch tower on the right, he takes a leap of faith and activates his grappling hook glove. The hook shoots out from the glove and latches on to one of the ladder handles.

Predator pulls himself forward and grabs the ladder before sliding down to the ground. When he lands softly on the ground, he crouches behind the watchtower. He then throws a knife at a guard protecting a terminal, the only way of opening the door. It goes through his throat and he starts choking, drowning in his own blood and then he drops dead.

The tiger proceeds to the terminal then types in a code. Just like that, it spreads open without making a noise and Derrick and the rest of his crew step inside.

PREDATOR

See? Easy as pie. For me.

DERRICK

Good job.

PREDATOR

I would of volunteered to do it
and go with all guns blazin'!

MARCUS

Hush, Sentry! We only do 'all
guns blazing' if we're caught.

DERRICK

Let's just get to the launch site
gentlemen.

AGENT VIXEN

Let's pray we don't get captured
ourselves.

Derrick escorts the others up a flight of steps leading into another building on the left. He puts one finger to his mouth as a symbol to keep quiet. The lieutenant commander opens the door and gets a peak inside. He sees a scientist and more Russian bear troops. He pulls it wide open and fires at the group of soldiers using his silencer.

Vixen, Predator and Sentry join in. The soldiers' blood paint the walls and floor and the troops drop dead. The scientist is the only one who's left alive and Derrick approaches him. He grabs the unarmed scientist by the neck and slams his head down on a console.

RUSSIAN SCIENTIST

Ne delay mne bol'no. Pozhaluysta!

SUBTITLES ON: ''Don't hurt me. Please!''

DERRICK

Relax, buddy. We're not gonna hurt
you. All we need is information.

RUSSIAN SCIENTIST

(Reverts to English)

Wh...what do you want?

AGENT VIXEN

(Aims her pistol at his
head)

How do we stop the satellite?

RUSSIAN SCIENTIST

There...there is no way I can
seize the countdown. It's already
timed. I'm telling the truth!

DERRICK

Dammit. Must have known we were
coming.

PREDATOR

They started early? What's Plan B?

DERRICK

We try to find a way to blow it to
hell.

PREDATOR

Oh, I'll blow it to hell alright!
Why don't we try that with my
missiles?

DERRICK

That, could actually work.

AGENT VIXEN

Show us how we get inside the
facility.

The scientist carefully types on the console and causes the huge underground door on the field outside of the base zone to open.

DERRICK

Thanks.

He slams his head on the console again, this time knocking him out.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

He'll be okay.

Derrick punches in a code that opens the door leading to the underground facility. The team run across the field and activate their grappling hooks. The grapplers latch on to the railing and the squad starts making their way down into the dark hole, for what seems like five minutes.

When they touch ground again, the grapplers retract back into the gloves and Derrick and his squad mates find themselves in the facility. Derrick starts looking around wondering why exactly its still so dark.

DERRICK

Stay alert. I don't like the
silence.

AGENT VIXEN

But why do I get the feeling that
the enemy is right in front of us?

A chuckle is heard. All the lights start coming on as more Russian soldiers dressed in black masks and armor surround them from all sides. There are lasers aimed at their bodies.

VASILI

(Steps forth through the
army of troops blocking
their way) I have been
expecting you to come
down here. So, I brought
my own comrades to show
you a proper Russian
welcome.

We quickly zoom out to reveal the massive number of Kurovich's henchman. All of them have their weapons locked on their targets from above and below.

MARCUS

Ffffuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu.....

The words ''to be continued'' appear and the screen cuts to black again. The closing credits start rolling.

CONCLUSION.

END OF ACT III.

