

WARNE

Major, this is Alexa Woods. She's a special consultant of my Division. Alexa had a similar experience to yours when my uncle died. You need to hear what she has to tell you.

Later, evening.

The four of them are sat around a small conference table, large computer monitors show more information about the Predators, and the Aliens.

WOODS

I now your experience was difference from mine,

(shrugging)

it's just one of those things, and I won't say I'd ever want to meet another face-to-face, but this,

She strokes her scar.

WOODS (CONT'D)

gets you some respect from them, if you can earn it.

STEEL

Could we copy it, that could give us an edge?

WARNE

No. It has a chemical trace, something to do with these serpent creatures. We haven't been able to copy it's biochemistry.

SCHAEFER

A hunter will get pissed off if we try that kind of trick.

STEEL

Yes, okay, pissed off alien monsters aren't part of the plan.

SCHAEFER

Just dead ones.

He looks at the screen and all the details.

SCHAEFER (CONT'D)

Hunting in teams of three. I planned everything for a solo target.

(to Steel)

We'll have to rewrite it all.

STEEL

We've still got two years. We'll game it all out again.

(to Warne and Woods)

The more information you can bring us the more chance we have of winning.

(to Woods)

Every weapon, tactic, everything you know.

WOODS

Weyland have everything I've given them and a full report on the events in Antarctica.

WARNE

We've also gathered reports from Los Angeles in nineteen ninety-seven, and something we suspect happened in Colorado a couple of days after Miss Woods's experience.

SCHAEFER

(to Warne)

If you have all this why do you need us?

WARNE

It's business. If we don't do this someone else will.

Also I prefer to gather so much evidence that no one will ever question this when we go public. I want the world to know that we can defeat this. Both you, Major, and Miss Woods have shown what we can achieve, now we have to do better.

We must prove this is not just blind luck, that we can kill them anytime they set foot on this planet.

WOODS

The government should really be doing this, but they're not interested in what we have to tell them.

SCHAEFER

Yeah, and they ignored all the warnings before nine-eleven.

WARNE

This is the best we can do for now.

STEEL

Agreed. At least we can be ready  
for them,

He motions at the screen.

STEEL (CONT'D)

and the politicians when they call  
us.

SCHAEFER

Okay. We'll rewrite the plan, for  
all of them.

He looks at the screen, two aliens stare back at him.

INT. TRAINING HOUSE, MEETING ROOM - DAY

Large tables set together in the centre of the room hold a large scale model jungle. Schaefer, Woods and the team leaders are gathered around the sides. Jungle and tactical maps fill the walls.

SCHAEFER

This is Alexa Woods, she's also met  
them and survived.

He give them a moment to look her over.

SCHAEFER (CONT'D)

We'll play the bad guys.

Woods lifts a short metal rod, her trophy from Antarctica, a squeeze and it snaps open startling everyone. She lowers one end to stand upright on the floor.

WOODS

If you think this is a game you're  
mistaken. We're going to eat you  
alive and use your heads as  
trophies.

SCHAEFER

Okay, let's start.

They all lean in to take their positions and begin the new war game.

EXT. TRAINING HOUSE, SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Steel is demonstration a modified SA80 assault rifle to the entire group. Holding one weapon, a couple of others on a table next to him.