EXT. BAIT SHOP - DAY

Schaefer walks out of the tents, inspecting the quite clearing.

He raises his bow to wave at the surroundings.

We see the slight motion on the edge of the jungle as one man waves back, then fades into the shadows.

Schaefer steps away to begin circling the tents, inspecting the setting.

A flurry of soft electric motors as a pair of drones take off vertically and fly out over the trees, circling higher then away out of sight.

EXT. JUNGLE (ALPHA TEAM) - MORNING

A track leading from a small bridge across the river overlooked by surrounding hills and jungle. Alpha team are looking out through jungle cover scanning the scene.

Team leader KIM lowers her binoculars.

KIM Clear. Let's go.

She rises and leads the team out, across the track.

Eyes sweep everywhere, guns following eyes, up, around, down, back.

The archers and runners pad silently on soft shoes between their heavily armed teammates.

The only sound is the slightest rustle of their kit, the soft pad of their boots on the ground and the faint background noise of the jungle.

A few minutes and they fade into the jungle on the far side of the track.

They push through the bush slowly, climbing the terrain overlooking the track leading away from the bridge.

They continue to sweep the jungle with eyes and scanners.

Softly, carefully, they slide through the brush.

EXT. JUNGLE (ALPHA TEAM) - DAY

Later.

Alpha Team come to another trail crossing their path.

Their pointman, CHAVES, signals the halt. He's joined by Kim.

CHAVES

No traffic Captain.

KIM

Okay -

CHAVES

But,

He nods at his scanner.

CHAVES (CONT'D)

This is twitching.

KIM

We know there's one out here. Think we can flush it?

CHAVES

We're too tight here, we need room.

KIM

Out there?

She nods at the open stretch of the path.

CHAVES

It's the only place we've got.

KIM

Okay.

She turns to whisper back to the others.

KIM (CONT'D)

We move out, then Crazy Ivan.

She focuses on the runners.

KIM (CONT'D)

Runners hang back. Go low.

She taps her 40mm cannon.

KIM (CONT'D)

This.

The men push their triggers and check their scanners as Kim turns forward again and signals Chaves to move out.