

HIDETEAM\_1  
 (softly)  
 You get all that?

His partner glances at a row of mechanical dials and counters connected to the cables and pulleys. They're clicking away to themselves, whirling at tens per second.

HIDETEAM\_2  
 I hope so.

HIDETEAM\_1  
 Hope the others got theirs too.

HIDETEAM\_2  
 Yeah, proof something's Out There.

They continue watching Schaefer far away.

HIDETEAM\_2 (CONT'D)  
 Boss has really got some big balls.

INT. JUNGLE BASE - DAY

Steel, Schaefer and a handful of techs are watching the video record of the previous night. Warne and Woods are seen in a window on a big screen, watching it on relay back at Warne's office as we see the replay of the Predator dropping the helmet to the ground.

WARNE  
 (to the screen)  
 So what do you think?

STEEL  
 Best guess, black box, a recorder.

SCHAEFER  
 They want to know how we did it.

WARNE  
 Will this deter them?

WOODS  
 No, they're hunters, they enjoy the hunt.

SCHAEFER  
 I agree, we've upped their game.

WARNE  
 Then they'll be back.

STEEL  
 And they'll know a lot of our tricks.

WARNE

So we invent new ones.

She focuses on Schaefer.

WARNE (CONT'D)

We can do that, up our game too?

SCHAEFER

Maybe.

STEEL

We've got all their tech stashed  
away around the world.

WARNE

Okay, I'll work on the politics at  
this end.

Thank you, everyone.

Your cheques are in the post.

She signs off and everyone relaxes.

EXT. JUNGLE BASE - DAY

Schaefer steps outside the tents alongside Steel.

A couple of aircraft remain, most of the jets and choppers  
are gone. A few team members are packing away the last of  
the their camp.

STEEL

If we get the okay, we'll be  
putting up more permanent hunting  
camps, or something we can use  
every eleven years.

SCHAEFER

They may change their tactics.

STEEL

Any thoughts how?

SCHAEFER

Maybe instead of coming to us  
they'll take us to them?

STEEL

Oh?

Schaefer looks up at the sky, taking a drag on a cigar, a  
drone circles overhead.