

Generation Kill 1x07 - Bomb in the Garden



ENRAGE THREE ONE

Hitman Two, Enrage Three One. We're checking in with you.

HITMAN TWO

Hey, roger. Hey, we just got uh, we just had contact. Stand by for a six-line.

ENRAGE THREE ONE

Enrage Three One, we're ready to copy.

HITMAN TWO

Hey, before I give you the six-line, do you have a visual on our pos?

[00:00:22]

Person urinates on the ground. Colbert, Wynn, and Fick observe Baghdad from across the river.

JACKS

[OS] I need some more .50 cal ammo!

COLBERT

Jesus Christ. That's a lot of city.

WYNN

We're not careful, we'd get lost in this here.

JACKS

[OS] Hand me that other Mark 19!

MARINE

[OS] Hey, Redman, where's the 40 Mike-Mike?

Fick, Wynn, and Colbert return to Colbert's Humvee where they examine the Blue Force Tracker's images of Baghdad. Person hums in the background.

FICK

Street after street, alley after alley. Look at it.

WYNN

You thought those little towns a kilometer long were tough.

FICK

You heard the radio traffic on the way in, still got Fedayeen sniping at American units down there.

COLBERT

So where are we headed exactly?

FICK

This area right here, a Shia slum called Saddam City.

COLBERT

Saddam City, huh?

WYNN

Need to rename that bitch.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] All Hitman Victors, this is Hitman Actual. We are REDCON-1 in five mikes. Over.

FICK

[into radio] Roger that, Hitman. [to Colbert and Wynn] We're Oscar Mike in five mikes.

WYNN

Mount up! We're on the road, boys!

MARINE (REYES?)

[OS] All right, gents!

ESPERA

[OS] We're Oscar Mike!

REYES

Gear up, Team Two!

COLBERT

Ray.

MARINE 2

Hey, let's go, mount up!

PERSON

Dude, check it out. I wrote "USA" with my piss.

MARINE 3

[OS] Quit fucking around, let's get the hell out of here.

CHAFFIN

[OS] Hey, Rudy, we're going to roll up.

Bravo starts driving away.

WYNN

[on radio] All Hitman Two Victors, keep good dispersion and stay vigilant.

COLBERT

[on radio] Two One, copy.

ESPERA

[on radio] Two One Bravo. Roger.

LOVELL

[on radio] Two Three. Roger that.

CHAFFIN

[on radio] Hitman Two Two. Roger that.

[00:01:48]

Bravo drives into Baghdad.

COLBERT, HASSER, WRIGHT

[singing] Trailers for sale or rent.

Rooms to rent, fifty cents.

No phone, no pool, no pets

I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road.

COLBERT

[into radio] Hitman Three Two Actual, this is Hitman Two One Actual.

MARINE

[on radio] This is Three Two Actual. Send it.

COLBERT

[into radio] Get me Kocher.

MARINE

[on radio] He is no longer on this team. Over.

COLBERT

[into radio] Say again.

MARINE

[on radio] Be advised: the team leader's been fired. Over.

PERSON

Can't raise Kocher?

COLBERT

He's not riding with Three Two.

PERSON

Were you guys singing "King of the Road" without me?

[00:02:37]

Bravo drives into the cigarette factory compound where Marines have set up camp.

ECKLOFF

[on radio] Hitman Actual, this is Godfather. Battalion Ops Chief is arranging staging areas for the companies. Over.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Copy that, Godfather.

Bravo Two stop inside the cigarette factory where cigarette paper rains in the air.

MARINE 1

[OS] Hail the conquering heroes!

MARINE 2

[OS] It's General Mattis's arrogant bastards!

MARINE 1

[OS] All hail First Recon!

MARINE 3

[OS] Fuck yeah!

MARINE 4

[OS] Show us your tits!

GARZA

[OS] Dance, you pretty bitch!

ESPERA

Brad, what the hell is this?

CHAFFIN

The fuck's all this silver paper they're throwing at us?

PERSON

Cigarette factory.

TROMBLEY

Anyone got a match?

PERSON

Where they make these Iraqi shit sticks.

COLBERT

Compliments of your new billet.

GARZA

[OS] Fuck man, if these were Marlboros, we'd be fuckin' rich.

CHAFFIN

Fuckin' Hajji cigarettes. Next we'll all be eating raghead pussy.

PERSON

This has got to be the biggest cloud of secondhand smoke ever. They fuckin' execute people for shit like this in California.

WYNN

[OS] Hey, TLs, looks like we're staging the vehicles outside.

[00:03:30]

Bravo Two set up outside.

REYES

Gunny, what's the drill here? We've been digging holes every night.

WYNN

Combat's over, Rudy. Besides, you can't dig through concrete.

Colbert walks over to Carizales.

COLBERT

Dirty, what the fuck is going on?

CARIZALES

Kocher and Redman, you gotta hear it from them. They're back with Motor T, Colbert.

COLBERT

Motor T?

Carizales nods. McGraw watches as Colbert walks away.

MARINE

[on radio] Roger that, Hitman Three Actual...

[00:04:03]

Colbert walks over to Motor T.

COLBERT

Hey buddy, where do I find Sergeant Kocher? Thanks.

MARINE

[OS] I think the belt's fucked. Dawson, get your fat ass over here.

Colbert walks up to Kocher and Redman.

KOCHER

Well, Brad, how do you like my new MOS? I'm a fucking POG.

REDMAN

At least we got tunes. It's gangster back here with the POGs, dude.

COLBERT

What's going on?

REDMAN

He ain't team leader no more. Because of that EPW takedown, the one where Captain America was trying to get us to help bayonet the Hajji.

COLBERT

Yeah.

REDMAN

He tries to stick the dude, we stop him. We get suspended.

COLBERT

Fuck.

KOCHER

Them reservists reported our unit. The same First Sergeant who shook my hand and told me I saved his life when I pulled that EPW out of the bushes writes up a report saying we're all involved.

REDMAN

We were trying to stop the Captain. Now I'm a war criminal?

KOCHER

Battalion's got a full inquiry. Godfather's on it personally.

COLBERT

Why is the Captain still commanding the platoon?

KOCHER

They relieved him...for about 20 minutes. Then reinstated him. Seems like officers don't like to suspend other officers. Every one of us, we get paid to brutalize people. But our Captain, he's brutal to the wrong people.

COLBERT

Eric, I'm not gonna stand for this. I'll request mast.

REDMAN

You know where to find us.

[00:05:28]

Colbert walks back to Bravo.

MCGRAW

Brad, you heard, didn't you? I'm not gonna stand for my men being fucked like this. My uncle's a full bird Colonel at CENTCOM and I'm contacting him. I'm hiring a lawyer. For all of us.

COLBERT

For all of you?

MCGRAW

The important thing, Brad, is that Eric and Redman hang together. We don't want them talking on their own. Eric looks up to you. Let him know I gotta take the lead.

COLBERT

Sir, at the risk of speaking out of turn, it seems to me those men might not share the same interests as you. They're suspended, and you're not.

MCGRAW

Beyond my control. You know, Brad, the Marine Corps promised to watch our backs. They said that we would be held accountable to facts not as they are in hindsight but as they appeared to us at the time. They told us that going in. And now they're hanging us out to dry.

COLBERT

Yeah.

Colbert walks away.

[00:06:26]

Fick holds a platoon meeting inside the cigarette factory.

FICK

[reading] "First Recon will conduct military operations in and around Saddam City, to include patrols that establish the American presence, stop the looting, and restore a sense of security in order to allow critical life-sustaining functions to take place. The intent is to locate key facilities in our zones, such as schools and hospitals, to collect intelligence on Fedayeen and Ba'ath loyalists who are still at large, and to prevent lawlessness and disarm the populace. The end state is a humble, competent force occupying this area, ensuring security and mutual trust between us and the local populace." [addressing the platoon] We have rolled through this country fucking things up. And now we have to show these people what we liberated them for. Marines have been here for about 24 hours. They've set up on the other side of this warehouse. They've had one killed and one wounded from sniper and mortar fire, so keep your PPE on at all times. [a shot is heard] Those are Navy SEAL snipers set up on the top floor of the office tower, and judging from their rate of fire, dropping a bad guy every five or ten minutes. But compared to where we've been, I think it's pretty safe here. We should all get a good night's rest. That's it.

MARINES

Hoorah.

The meeting disbands.

[00:07:43]

A car drives by and explodes in front of the compound.

PERSON

A fuckin' car bomb at the main gate. Motherfuckers from One Five are lighting up the street like it's cool.

TROMBLEY

Should we go help them out?

FICK

Looks like I was wrong about that good night's rest.

Some bullets land by Wright.

PERSON

[OS] No Purple Heart, no disability check for you, Reporter.

GARZA

[OS] Waste of a good bullet.

FICK

This is definitely not good.

COLBERT

[OS] Anti-air.

A helicopter takes off.

MARINE 1

[OS] Check it out, check it out.

MARINE 2

[OS] Whoa whoa whoa!

FICK

Not good at all.

WRIGHT

Fuck!

[00:08:32]

Nighttime. Wright walks while everyone around him sleeps.

REYES

[OS] Hey, who's on watch next?

CHAFFIN

[OS] Lilley and Leon.

REYES

[OS] Where's their racks at?

Colbert converses with Kocher.

COLBERT

Everyone in Bravo will stand up and testify as to his incompetence.

KOCHER

He has a full-bird uncle at CENTCOM. I'm sure he's mentioned it to you. There's nothing to be done, Brad. Just suck it up and smile.

Kocher leaves.

Wright continues to walk. He stops briefly but notices a Marine masturbating nearby. He walks down some stairs where a gate leaves the compound exposed to the outside. Some Iraqis start shooting near it. Wright returns to the sleeping area.

STAFFORD
Combat jack?

WRIGHT
No, I tried to shit. I was looking for a place. I ended up out by the front gate. People started shooting at each other. I think I heard an Iraqi get shot right in front of me.

GARZA
It's too bad. He probably would have liked democracy.

Shots are fired into the compound.

CHAFFIN
Is that all you got?

[00:10:35]

The next day. Carisalez distributes the mail.

CARISALEZ
Mail call. [he walks towards Bravo Two] Lilley. Chaffin.

CHAFFIN
Here.

CARISALEZ
Espera.

ESPERA
Yo, dawg.

CHAFFIN
Fuck, all I got is bills.

LILLEY

Brah, they repo'ed my car.

GARZA

Don't they know you're a war hero?

JACKS

Oh, fuck. Got a letter from my wife here.

ESPERA

What's wrong with that?

JACKS

It came from a lawyer.

ESPERA

Damn, dawg. That's cold.

JACKS

She wants to take my kids with her back to Reno.

WRIGHT

[OS] Everything okay?

ESPERA

Yeah, she's been taking Jessie to dance class. She's been managing the house okay, she signed it "love." It's all good, dawg.

LILLEY

My wife says she misses me so much. She says she's gonna join the Marines so we can be closer. She already signed the papers. What the fuck?

CHAFFIN

She'll get sent straight to Motor T so she can get airtighted by three niggers.

GARZA

Yeah, she'll look like a fucking cumdragon.

JACKS

Yeah, I'd like to call in some danger-close on my wife, that's for fucking sure. Yeah, and maybe fly some Cobras right up her fucking lawyer's ass too! You know?

WYNN

Ain't all joy and happiness is it? Mail call kind of brings it home.

SIXTA

If morale gets really bad, Mike, let me know. I'll stir 'em up good with the Grooming Standard.

WYNN
I'll let you know.

[00:12:08]

Fick leads Wright and Bravo Two's team leaders through the cigarette factory.

FICK
This was apparently Uday and Qusay's cigarette factory. They exported 20 brands of cigarettes and made almost \$50 million a year.

WRIGHT
Sounds like you've been doing some research.

FICK
Well, I might write a book one day. What about you?

WRIGHT
Yeah, I mean, I got so much...

They walk up to the gate where some Iraqis are gathered.

IRAQI
We need help. We need help.

FICK
We understand.

IRAQI
Please, stop the looting.

FICK
Listen, order will be restored very soon.

They continue walking outside to a chain-linked fence.

ESPERA
This is what we were talking about, sir.

REYES

Actually, sir, it's the only place in the compound not covered by this three-meter wall, just this chain-link fence.

Someone shoots at them.

FICK

Reporter, get down!

ESPERA

Get down!

WRIGHT

Ow.

LOVELL

Sniper. He's in front of us.

WRIGHT

How can you tell?

LOVELL

You can only hear that clearly when you're directly in front of the rifle barrel. That zip means it's passing a few meters from our ears.

FICK

One at a time. Colbert, go.

COLBERT

Bounding!

Colbert runs down the alleyway and around the corner.

COLBERT

Set!

ESPERA

I got no muzzle flashes.

FICK

Rudy, go!

REYES

Bounding!

Reyes runs after Colbert.

REYES
Set!

FICK
Lovell, go!

LOVELL
Bounding!

Lovell runs.

LOVELL
[OS] Set!

FICK
All right, Poke, go!

ESPERA
Bounding!

Espera runs.

ESPERA
Set!

FICK
Reporter, you ready?

WRIGHT
Yes!

FICK
Go!

Wright begins running in a zigzag pattern down the alley.

ESPERA
What the fuck?

COLBERT
Set, sir!

Fick runs up to the corner.

COLBERT
All up, sir. Reporter, what the fuck was that?

WRIGHT

"Serpentine, Shel, serpentine." You know, the movie "The In-laws". Peter Falk tells Alan Arkin, "Always run in a serpentine fashion." I was running evasively.

LOVELL

The next time we come under fire, run in a straight line. You'll live longer.

COLBERT

And have a full happy life of betraying us and others with your venal lies.

[00:14:23]

Chaffin, Stafford, Jacks, and Redman walk around the cigarette factory.

CHAFFIN

This place is crawling with fucking grunts.

STAFFORD

Looks like my fucking high school, man.

CHAFFIN

I don't get it. We're sending out one patrol a day?

JACKS

Yeah, it's Charlie today, us tomorrow, and then, Alpha goes the day after.

CHAFFIN

How the fuck are we supposed to take over Baghdad on one patrol a day?

REDMAN

It's because battalion only got one translator. Meesh can only go out one patrol at a time.

They enter a building where a bunch of Marines have already gathered.

MARINE

Gentlemen. First Battalion Fourth Marines have occupied this structure. Respectfully, you are asked to ratfuck some other establishment.

They begin to walk away.

MARINE

[OS] Ricky Recon, you have a nice day.

CHAFFIN

Who the fuck they think they are?

REDMAN

They got there first is all.

JACKS

Yeah, fuck that.

Chaffin, Jacks, Stafford, and Redman climb up the side of a building, jump across to the roof of another building, then rappel down to the roof of a third. They remove the cover of a vent and jump down inside.

STAFFORD

Hells yeah.

They move quietly through the halls, hiding from the Navy snipers there, and enter an office.

CHAFFIN

Shh. Oh ho ho, jackpot!

Chaffin sits down at the desk and puts on some glasses and picks up a newspaper.

JACKS

[OS] Damn, look at all this stuff.

STAFFORD

Oh, hells yeah.

CHAFFIN

Bring in my big-legged secretary. Yeah, now, right away, send her in. And tell her to bring me a coffee. And a blowjob with extra slobber.

Redman picks up a computer and smashes it on the floor.

STAFFORD

Shit, man!

REDMAN

Fuck it! Captain America made me a war criminal anyway, huh?

JACKS

Damn right.

Jacks knocks some stuff over.

CHAFFIN

Whoo!

STAFFORD

This is like that holiday Dirty Earl is always talking about, the one where the working man gets to fuck the rich man's shit up!

REDMAN

Oh!

Jacks urinates in a corner.

REDMAN, CHAFFIN

Oh, hell no!

STAFFORD

You heinous, dawg! Oh, god damn!

JACKS

Let's get the fuck out of here.

Stafford removes a painting and carries it with him.

REDMAN

Yeah, nice.

They leave the office.

[00:17:42]

Bravo Two drives down a Baghdad street. They stop, and some Iraqis walk up.

IRAQI 1

America good. Saddam no good.

IRAQI 2

No jobs. You want anything, bribes. No good. No good.

IRAQI 3

We have nothing to do but talk, play dominos, smoke. Saddam was an asshole!

PERSON

Do you want a cigarette?

IRAQI 3
Life is very hard. Smoke?

PERSON
Yeah, thanks.

IRAQI 3
You have Valium?

He lights a cigarette for Person.

PERSON
Valium?

IRAQI 3
Valium.

PERSON
No, no.

IRAQI 3
Because I can't sleep at night.

PERSON
Really? Why?

IRAQI 3
And the store to buy liquor has been closed since the bombing has been started.

PERSON
That's horrible. I got some uppers if you want to party all night.

IRAQI 3
Valium.

PERSON
No, no, just uppers. No downers.

IRAQI 3
No, Valium. Valium. Valium.

The other Iraqi approach him, and they walk away.

Bravo Two mingles with Iraqis. A young woman gives Stafford and Leon some drinks.

STAFFORD

Groovy my brother.

Another young woman gives Espera and Leon some bananas. Some women plow a garden nearby.

ESPERA

Check it, bro. The men are all sitting around talking shit, and the women are all working.

LILLEY

Brah, if we fight the women instead of the men, we'd get our asses kicked.

STAFFORD

Man, they act like they actually want us here.

The Iraqi men from earlier talk to Garza.

IRAQI 2

Let me see under glasses. [Garza takes off his glasses] Ahh, you have beautiful eyes. You like boys or girls?

GARZA

Girls, dawg.

IRAQI 2

Girls? Phew! Go with my friend. You'll like.

GARZA

Hey, Walt. I think we got a light one here.

HASSER

Just smile like it's all good.

LEON

He liked you, bro.

Fick approaches Colbert and Lovell.

FICK

It's a long list. Unexploded munitions, lack of electricity, no running water, broken phone lines, ransacked hospitals, and bandits coming through at night, robbing homes. Oh, and they want jobs.

LOVELL

Is that all?

FICK

Yeah, for now. Let's mount 'em up.

LOVELL

Yes, sir.

FICK

All right, mount up! We're Oscar Mike!

Bravo Two begin to drive away. Iraqis run after them, cheering.

STINETORF

That was cool.

[00:20:23]

Nighttime. Fick confers with Schwetje and Griego at the cigarette factory.

FICK

The phone lines are broken, the hospitals are ransacked, not to mention the fact these people told me they're getting robbed by bandits at night. We should be out there in these neighborhoods at night, when they really need us.

SCHWETJE

That's a no-go. Battalion is saying there's too much heavy fighting going on at night for us to patrol.

FICK

Right, but that's exactly why-

SCHWETJE

Battalion thinks what we have to do is let this work itself out.

FICK

Work itself out?

SCHWETJE

[reading] "The ability of hostile forces in Baghdad to successfully and continually engage our forces will be complicated by the local Shia's intolerance for regime paramilitary forces hiding out in their neighborhoods."

FICK

You're saying we're gonna stand down and let one side kill the other?

SCHWETJE

Battalion says we don't go out at night. It's too dangerous. Godfather says the Shias will be doing our dirty work for us. If we go out after dark, the Shias might engage us. Oh, um, and tomorrow night we're billeted to the north of the city in a hospital complex.

FICK

But Captain, the neighborhood we were at today needed us-

SCHWETJE

That's not our mission.

Schwetje and Griego walk away while Fick looks desolate.

[00:21:32]

The next day. Bravo Two drive through Baghdad.

COLBERT

[on radio] Hitman Two Actual, this is Hitman Two One. We're at the objective.

FICK

[on radio] Roger, dismount up here. Over.

COLBERT

[on radio] Two One copy. I'm halting.

Fick stops his vehicle.

FICK

Let's find out what they need.

Fick gets out with Hossein, the new translator. Wright joins them.c

HOSSEIN

Misa' il kheer.

IRAQI MEN

As-salaamu alaikum

HOSSEIN, FICK

Wa `alaykum as-salām

HOSSEIN

[speaks in Arabic]

IRAQI MEN

[respond in Arabic]

HOSSEIN

[to Fick] They say they require only two items: fresh water and statues of George Bush, which they plan to erect up and down the street as soon as the Americans help them pump out the sewage. They think Bush is a ruler like Saddam. They don't understand the idea of a president who maybe next year will go out.

Colbert and Espera watch a woman gather some water from a pothole in the street.

COLBERT

They're drinking shit water.

ESPERA

Damn. Hey, where is our new interpreter from?

COLBERT

He walked up to the factory yesterday, volunteered his services.

An Iraqi man speaks in Arabic while Hossein translates.

HOSSEIN

They set up barricades to help keep people out... Everyone, everyone is armed... And, and because the police stations and the armories have been emptied, an AK now costs the same as about two packages of cigarettes... Those from an outlying neighborhood have set up a mortar behind the mosque and at night, they shoot mortars at random.

IRAQI MAN

They kill us!

IRAQI MEN

Ali Baba! Ali Baba!

HOSSEIN

You've taken the country apart. You're not putting it back together. The violence that goes on at night, letting vigilantes and thieves out will not correct the problems of Saddam's rule. All this is a bomb. If it explodes, it will be bigger than the war.

[00:23:48]

Bryan tends to wounded Iraqi children.

BRYAN

[to child] Two, every other day. Two, okay? Two. Yeah. Stiney? Re-hydration pack

and water, all right?

STINETORF

You got it. Re-hydration packs and water.

The rest of Bravo Two stand guard around the waiting Iraqis.

COLBERT

You can smell the cordite in the air from all the gunfire overnight.

WYNN

This is supposed to be the Shia removing the Fedayeen and the Sunnis that backed Saddam.

FICK

It's bullshit. That's what they tell us in the briefings but this is a one hundred percent Shia neighborhood. They asked me if it was possible, could we stay the night. I had to tell them no, we had orders. They asked for water. I told them we'd come back another day. But guess what? I just got word that we're gonna rebillet again, move from the hospital to some power plant further east. Chances are we'll be patrolling some other neighborhood tomorrow and then another one the next day. This is madness.

A group of men approach loudly and try to cut to the front of the line.

BRYAN

[to Iraqi men] Hey! Hey, hey!

HOSSEIN

They say they have headaches, they cannot sleep. They want Valium.

BRYAN

Tell them I'm not gonna give them Valium, I'm not going to give them anything for cutting in front of the kids. [to child] It's okay.

CHRISTOPHER

[OS] Hey, hey, bro, give that back! Doc?

BRYAN

Yeah.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm handing out candy to the sick kids outside. These dudes just come by and steal it from them. Grown fucking men!

BRYAN

[to Iraqi men] Hey! Okay, get the fuck out of here. Go!

Bryan approaches Fick and Wynn.

BRYAN

Sir, we're about to be overrun.

FICK

I can see that. All right. We're gonna egress as soon as possible.

[00:26:09]

Iraqis crowd around the Humvees as Bravo Two try to drive away.

ESPERA

[on radio] Two One Alpha, this is Two One Bravo...I think a Hajji van is...outside...out

MARINE 1

Outta the way!

MARINE 2

I'm sorry, we've got to go.

COLBERT

[on radio] Back it up! Make sure they don't steal anything out of our trucks.

[00:26:32]

The next day. Bravo is stopped outside a mosque.

WRIGHT

You're gonna talk to them alone? Why aren't you going with Lieutenant Fick?

MEESH

The Imam will not talk to soldiers.

WRIGHT

Can I come with you?

MEESH

Dude, you're a soldier.

WRIGHT

No, I'm not.

WRIGHT

Where did Mr. Hossein go? I mean, wasn't he-

MEESH

He disappeared. He was a Ba'athist agent sent to spy on you.

WRIGHT

What?

Wright and Meesh enter the mosque and take off their helmets.

MEESH

[to some Mosque officials] As-salāmu `alaykum. [speaks Arabic]

Meesh and Wright sit down on a nearby bench and begin taking off their boots.

MEESH

Uh uh. Wait here. Infidel.

Meesh walks up to the Imam, and they converse in Arabic. They enter a side room together.

WRIGHT

[leaving the mosque] So what did he say?

MEESH

Well, he says he welcomes the Americans as long as they don't expose the Iraqi people to any corrupting influences. I told him we would bring water down to distribute from the mosque. Also I asked him for help with the crowd so that they don't go crazy. He says that the Americans should hit them if they come too close.

WRIGHT

What?

MEESH

He says these people are used to being pushed around.

[00:28:51]

Arabic chanting is broadcasted from a minaret. Bravo Two stand in front of a truck carrying water. Iraqis gather along the side of the road, watching them.

FICK

All week long, everywhere we go, people have been asking us for water. We finally bring it to them and nobody fucking wants it.

MEESH

LT, they are broadcasting that it is against Islam to help the Americans.

PERSON

[OS] Yeah, we invaded their country. You'd think they'd at least be grateful.

WRIGHT

Are you sure the Imam wanted the Americans to come here?

MEESH

Dude, the meeting was totally cool.

Meesh walks away and smokes a cigarette.

FICK

I don't know what to think.

LOVELL

What does Meesh say?

ESPERA

Not that Meesh is that big of an asshole or anything, but how the fuck did an elite unit like ours roll into this shit with only one guy who could fucking speak Arabic? I mean, what the fuck, sir?

[00:29:45]

Bravo drive to another part of Baghdad.

FICK

[on radio] Roger, Hitman Actual. Solid copy on frag. Hitman Two out.

Bravo set up camp in a park.

COLBERT

This is a park right here that's supposed to be used as a staging area for the Fedayeen. From our position, we're gonna be able to use night optics and set up an OP on the park. And come morning, we move in and sweep it for signs of hostile forces. Gentlemen, they finally gave us a night recon.

PERSON

[OS] You're really desperate, Brad.

[00:30:21]

Fick watches distant Baghdad traffic through his night-vision goggles. Artillery fire can be heard in the distance

FICK

It's bizarre. All of them driving in and out of the city like it's normal.

COLBERT

Yeah.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Hitman Actual to Hitman Two.

FICK

[into radio] Hitman Two Actual.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Hey, uh Godfather is saying it's time for us to be more aggressive. Suggest you send foot patrols out into the neighborhoods below. How copy?

FICK

[into radio] More aggressive?

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Godfather says it's time for us to increase our presence.

FICK

[into radio] Sir, given the level of disorder in the city at this time and given our lack of a cohesive mission, I'm gonna have my men remain in a defensive position until dawn when we'll move on the park.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Negative. Godfather-

FICK

[into radio] Hitman, having assessed the situation from close observation, I'm gonna keep my men in a defensive posture until dawn. How copy?

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Hitman Two, I say again-

Fick pulls out the plug on his radio.

FICK

They want me to be more aggressive. Send the men into this. For what? So I can come home with 21 men instead of 22? For what?

COLBERT

I trust your judgment, sir.

FICK

I can be wrong. A platoon commander's situational awareness doesn't extend very far.

COLBERT

Far enough, sir.

[00:35:11]

The next day. Schwetje and Griego confer with Fick and Wynn.

SCHWETJE

I'm talking about a lack of obedience to orders. Your job, Nate, is to execute whatever your Captain tells you to execute, and you don't.

FICK

Given that you were not actually present to assess the situation, I used my discretion as the CO of the-

SCHWETJE

Nate, you've been questioning my orders ever since Ar Rifa.

FICK

No, sir, I have executed your orders on every occasion except those few in which to do so would have needlessly jeopardized-

SCHWETJE

Can you believe this?

GRIEGO

The Corps won't forget. It never does, Lieutenant.

SCHWETJE

Dismissed.

[00:32:23]

Bravo drive through Baghdad.

[00:32:29]

Bravo have stopped outside some homes. Colbert is in a sunken pit in the middle of a courtyard, examining an unexploded artillery shell. Person and Espera walk up to him.

COLBERT

Get me the det kit.

ESPERA

Dawg, this is not cool.

COLBERT

Just go and get it from the truck, Poke.

ESPERA

Exactly what do you know about ordnance removal?

PERSON

[OS] Jack and shit.

COLBERT

Kids play in this garden.

ESPERA

This is some bullshit. [walking away to the Humvee] Garden? What garden? A garden's supposed to have plants in it. This is bullshit.

Espera rummages in his Humvee and gets the detonation kit. He begins walking back to Colbert's position.

TROMBLEY

What's the Sergeant doing?

ESPERA

Trying to blow hisself up. Probably gonna blow us all up.

TROMBLY

[OS] Cool.

Espera hands Colbert the kit.

PERSON

[OS] Hey guys. You remember those old movies where they like hit the bomb once like before it's gonna to go off...

COLBERT

Thanks.

ESPERA

No problem, Brad.

PERSON

[OS] ...and the main guy has like to cut either the red wire or the black wire and he's sweating his balls off? And it's getting really intense. This is kinda like that. Who thought we'd be doing this shit...

COLBERT

[singing under his breath] Shut up, Ray.

Colbert, Leon, and Lilley hide behind a wall. Colbert looks at his watch.

COLBERT

It's time, gents.

They duck down and put their fingers in their ears.

LEON

God!

JACKS

[OS] Hell yeah! I love it when bombs go off! Love that shit!

COLBERT

Blowed up real good. Don't you feel better now?

ESPERA

Like this solves anything.

COLBERT

Well, there's one less bomb in the garden now, isn't there?

ESPERA

Dawg, did you hear on the BBC today?

COLBERT

Huh?

ESPERA

Some newly arrived grunts slaughtered some Iraqi kids who were playing on blown tanks.

COLBERT
You serious?

LEON
It's true, man. It happened.

LILLEY
Brah, they were playing on top of the tanks, so the ROE said they were technically armed. General Mattis is on the radio saying this was the worst thing in the war so far.

COLBERT
They're screwing this up. Fucking idiots. Don't they fucking realize the world already hates us?

MEESH
[OS] Hey! [walking over with an Iraqi and Stafford] Another one!

ESPERA
Fuck.

MEESH
He says it's in a hole next to his house.

Colbert, Espera, and Lilley begin walking.

ESPERA
Hey, dawg.

COLBERT
All right, let's go.

ESPERA
Hey, dawg! You know when I was gonna write a book about my life as a repo man in LA? Know what I was gonna call it? "Nobody Gives a Fuck." That's right. Nobody does. You know the ideal place and time to repo a car? Crowded parking lot, mid-afternoon. You can jump in the car, drive that bitch off with the car alarm blaring and everything. Nobody's gonna stop you. Nobody's even gonna look at you. Know why? Nobody gives a fuck. In my line of work, that was key to everything.

Colbert jumps into a hole where an unexploded artillery shell lies.

COLBERT
We keep killing civilians, we're gonna waste this fucking victory. We can't keep doing this.

ESPERA

Relax, Iceman, relax. The only thing we gotta worry about here are fucking do-gooders. Luckily there's not too many of those.

Fick and Wynn walk up.

FICK

Get out of there, Brad.

COLBERT

Sir, we've another Mark-82.

FICK

That's an order.

COLBERT

Sir, I strongly request-

FICK

I will not let you blow yourself up trying to maintain property values in Greater Baghdad. That's a no-go.

WYNN

Up and out, Sergeant.

FICK

Get out of the hole.

Colbert climbs out.

FICK

We're done here, Brad.

Fick and Wynn walk away. Colbert looks at the shell.

[00:36:15]

Bravo set up camp inside a soccer field.

WRIGHT

Yes, but the secret to great porn is that you never want to see the guys, not their faces.

TROMBLEY

[OS] What if he eats her out? How can you not see his face?

Jacks brings a bottle of clear liquid to Person and some other Marines.

PERSON

It definitely looks like gin. It's clear.

JACKS

The man's asking \$5 a fifth. More than reasonable, huh?

BRUNMEIER

What kind is it?

FICK

[walking by with Wynn] It's the kind that doesn't come out when there are officers or Senior NCOs present.

PERSON

Aye, aye, sir.

STAFFORD

Yo, what's this they got us racked out in?

ESPERA

It's a soccer stadium. It's where Saddam's kid had his soccer team. He'd torture them if they'd lose.

CARISALEZ

They must have been pretty good.

PERSON

Well, boys, to our last night in Baghdad. LT's just got to hand in his write-up so Ferrando can get all the medals and streamers lined up for battalion. And, I heard Eckloff saying that we're moving to a base just south of the city tomorrow.

LILLEY

So that's it, brah. We're out.

CARISALEZ

Shit! Back home on the news, I'll bet you they're talking about what heroes we all are now. Reality is we're the kids other parents told their kids not to hang with in high school.

CHAFFIN

[OS] Rudy, put your damn shirt on.

CARISALEZ

You know what I'd like to see? A couple of them college kids from an MTV beach party drop into Iraq. They could see what being a hero is really like. The first time they'd see what it was like not to have control over their fucking lives. On second thought, scratch that. Middle-class college kids out here will get us all killed.

STAFFORD

Yo, what I'd like to see? Shit, I've seen 203 rounds go into windows and through a door one time. But what I wish I had seen? A grenade go up in someone's body and just...boom. Blow that shit up.

ESPERA

Crazy motherfucker.

STAFFORD

I mean it.

Lilley films a Marine whose gun is caught on some chain link fence.

MARINE

[OS] That motherfucker's gun is caught?

PERSON

[OS] Pull, motherfucker, pull! Pull it!

The Marine pulls on the gun and lose his grip so that the force knocks him down and he rolls down some stairs.

MARINE (CHAFFIN?)

[OS] Look at this fuck. God damn, that motherfucker's Mr. Magoo up there.

LILLEY

That was slapstick.

MARINE (CARISALEZ?)

[OS] Look at that fool! Shit, what up, brother? Yeah, you do your thing!

ESPERA

[OS] Hajji ought to hit him with a pie!

ESPERA

Hey dawg, you catch that?

LILLEY

Yeah, that one's in my movie for sure, bro.

ESPERA

Nice.

MARINE

[OS] The shit is magic.

REDMAN

You know the military can fuck up anything. They can even make going to the beach suck. But one thing that ain't overrated is combat. You take rounds, you shoot back, shit starts blowing up. Fucking sensory overload.

[00:38:59]

Bravo drives out of Baghdad.

PERSON

That was cool. Who do we invade now?

COLBERT

This isn't over, Ray. We don't even know what we've started. We may be here all summer long.

ESPERA

21 days. 21 days to take down an entire country. You gotta give the white man his props.

BRAVO TWO TWO

[singing] Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me,
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me,
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me,
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me,
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
Whew. Whew whew.

[00:40:00]

Nighttime. Bravo drive into a Marine camp.

WRIGHT

[OS] What's that? You writing her back?

ESPERA

Yeah. Uh, my wife, man, she's, she's smart, but she fucked up when she married me. I was a piece of shit. I remember the first time, first time I met her, she told me about all the books that she had read. Dawg, it hit me: there's a whole world that I missed. Before I

met her, I used to think, "Yeah, I got a shit load of hand skills, welding, pipefitting, repoing cars. Any pussy can read a book." See, I didn't... I didn't grow up with no understanding. I mean my mom tried, but... but my dad, he was this, uh, he was a psycho ex-Marine Vietnam vet.

WRIGHT

What do you mean, "psycho"?

ESPERA

He won a Bronze Star. Shit, I wish I had his warrior skills. But, he left us. Left after his fucking jealous bitch of a girlfriend shot his ass. In my mom's house. One day, my old man, he tries to patch things up with me. He's gonna take me fishing. Except on the way to the lake, he takes us to this porn shop so he can have a jack in the booths. He leaves me outside in the parking lot, where this old fruit tries to cruise me. I threw a fucking brick through that fool's windshield. That was our father-son trip. Hey dawg, listen to this, [reading] "I've learned there's two types of people in Iraq: those who are very good, and those who are dead. I'm very good. I've lost 20 lbs, shaved my head, started smoking, my feet have half rotted off, and I move from filthy hole to filthy hole every night. I see dead children and people everywhere and function in a void of indifference. I keep you and our daughter locked away deep inside, and I try not to look there." Dawg, you think that's too harsh?

WRIGHT

Tony, you know, you think way too much.

At Alpha's position.

BARRETT

Sir, battalion's on the net.

PATTERSON

[into radio] Assassin Actual, standing by to copy.

ECKLOFF

[on radio] Battalion requires an escort for engineers no later than 2300 at grid Papa Sierra 4-5-8 9-2-3. How copy?

PATTERSON

[into radio] Roger that. Now you copy this, Major. My men are not carrying out that mission. This is a no-go.

ECKLOFF

[on radio] I say again, Godfather requires an escort for two engineers.

Patterson hangs up the radio.

PATTERSON

They wanted us to help engineers mark a minefield with chem-lights.

BARRETT

At night?

PATTERSON

Yeah.

BARRETT

It's against division orders.

PATTERSON

Fucking idiots.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Hitman Three, this is Hitman Actual.

MCGRAW

[into radio] Hitman Three, standing by to copy.

SCHWETJE

[on radio] Battalion requires an escort for combat engineers to mark a minefield, no later than 2300 at grid Papa Sierra 4-5-8 9-2-3. How copy? Over.

MCGRAW

[into radio] Yes, sir. Hitman Three is on it. [to his team] Where's Kocher? We're back in business tonight. Battalion has a minefield that needs to be marked.

CARISALEZ

At night?

[00:44:00]

Bravo Three Two drive down to the minefield

DILL

Aren't you the guys that were suspended for trying to bayonet a prisoner?

KOCHER

Yep.

VALDEZ

What happened with that?

KOCHER

We weren't trying to bayonet a prisoner: we were exonerated. The Captain was trying to bayonet the prisoner. I hear he's getting a medal for it.

MCGRAW

[on radio] Roger that.

KOCHER

The same goofus who's got us all out here at night, trying to mark a minefield.

The engineers walk around the minefield.

CARISALEZ

I thought they were just supposed to stand in the road and toss chem-lights in the field. What are they doing way the fuck out there?

MCGRAW

[into radio] Hitman, this is Hitman Three. We are proceeding accordingly, and the en-

A mine goes off, blowing the engineers into the air.

KOCHER

Dirty, get the corpsman! Man down!

CARISALEZ

Get the corpsman! [on radio] Hitman, Hitman, this is Hitman-Three...

REDMAN

Get up, bro. Easy, easy.

CARISALEZ

[into radio]...Had a landmine detonate on the engineers! Possible man down. I say again, we have a po- correction! We have two men down!

REDMAN

Here, come down on your knees. There you go.

VALDEZ

I think it's my eye. How does it look?

Redman shines a flashlight at the remnants of Valdez's eye.

REDMAN

All right. Yeah, it looks pretty good. What I'm gonna do is I'm gonna give you some gauze, add some pressure to it. Here you go.

VALDEZ

Okay.

Kocher ties a cord around Dill's knee.

KOCHER

Okay, I'll get you on three. One, two, three!

He hoists Dill up.

DILL

Eric, Eric. Don't step on a landmine.

Dill rests on the hood of a Humvee as Bravo Three drive back.

KOCHER

[OS] Hey, Gunny. No drama. We'll have you back in no time.

DILL

Fuck, fuck, fuck, it hurts.

MCGRAW

Give him morphine!

KOCHER

No. We can't give him morphine 'til he's stabilized.

MCGRAW

Turn off here. I know a shortcut. It's on the map-sheet.

KOCHER

Sir, let's take the road we know-

MCGRAW

Move, Sergeant! It's a goddamn order! I know this shortcut!

The Humvee drives into a ditch filled with water. Dill screams out in pain.

KOCHER

Stop! Stop. We need to unload it. Carisalez, Redman! Get him to the back of Moreno's vehicle.

REDMAN

Out, out. I got the leg. Keep going. Good. Good, good, good.

KOCHER

[OS] It's all right.

They move Dill while McGraw stares.

[00:46:41]

The next day, Bravo Two do inventory.

PERSON

[OS] This sucks.

COLBERT

We need this inventoried down to the last bullet before we ship out.

There is a gunshot and a whimpering sound.

HASSER

The fuck is that?

COLBERT

They got wild dogs roaming around the camp, by the shitters. They use shotguns on 'em.

TROMBLEY

You see, Sergeant? We do shoot dogs in Iraq.

Trombley bites open a roll of Charms and offers it to Colbert.

Fick walks by Chaffin and Garza doing bench presses.

CHAFFIN

Rat-fucked a blown Hajji tank. I can't believe I'm getting paid to dip, work out, and hang out with the best guys in the world.

GARZA

Okay, let's go.

CHAFFIN

Fuck it, dude.

Fick walks up to Colbert's team.

FICK

Brad? You need to fill these DD-40s in triplicate for the shipping pallets.

COLBERT

Yes, sir.

TROMBLEY

Any word on those mine casualties?

FICK

Casevaced at dawn. One lost an eye, the other a leg beneath the knee.

COLBERT

Any word on why Encino Man sent them out on orders that Alpha Company refused?

Fick begins walking away.

FICK

Oh. This war has an official name now: Operation Iraqi Freedom.

HASSER

[OS] Hoorah, sir. Hoorah.

COLBERT

I don't miss anything from home. The only exception is my bike. I miss that. Speed, solitude, and no one can touch me. [to Person] Hey, where the fuck did you go? You haven't said two words since Baghdad.

PERSON

No more Ripped Fuel. Man, it seems no matter where we go as Marines, it's always some fucking shit-hole.

Wright walks up, carrying his bags.

WRIGHT

Well, I'll see y'all. [he looks around at Colbert's team] Uh, thanks.

COLBERT

Stay frosty.

Espera walks over.

ESPERA

Hey, yo. [tossing a football] We're gonna play some guys from Alpha. You guys up for

that? Hoorah, motherfuckers.

PERSON

Fuck it. I'll play.

COLBERT

Back among the living?

[00:49:36]

Wright walks into a building where Ferrando is eating by himself. Wright sits down across from him.

WRIGHT

Colonel.

FERRANDO

So, what'd you see, Reporter? No other military in the world can do what we do. The Marines are America's shock-troops. Is there anything you want to ask me before you unhitch your wagon?

WRIGHT

Captain Ameri- Captain McGraw, sir.

FERRANDO

All right, now. He walked a fine line, okay? But in the end, he was within the box of acceptable behavior. But in my mind, when you allow that behavior to progress, you end up with a My Lai. You think I should have taken harsher action?

WRIGHT

Two attempted bayonetings.

FERRANDO

But no Iraqi prisoners actually wounded. All right, now, I wasn't there to see what happened, and I have conflicting reports from those who were. But we're in a war zone, Reporter. And if I expect my subordinates to remain effective in combat, then I have to show them trust until it's proven to me beyond any doubt that they are undeserving of that trust. Now, the same support I extend to Captain McGraw is extended to all my officers. Lieutenant Fick, for example. I'm sure you're aware there's some in this Battalion who feel that Lieutenant Fick is unfit for command.

WRIGHT

You should consider your sources, sir.

FERRANDO

So, what happens to my command if I respond to every complaint made against one of my men? It's a terrible feelin' to be the man sending other people into combat. Terrible feeling.

Wright closes his notebook and shakes Ferrando's hand. He gets up and picks up his bags.

FERRANDO

But something else I'm struggling with is the excitement I felt. Getting shot at. It's just something I hadn't anticipated about war. Did you?

Wright walks away.

[00:52:34]

Schwetje and a group of Bravo Marines emerge from a huddle.

SCHWETJE

Break! Let's, boys! We got 'em! We got Alpha, no problem, no problem!

They begin playing football.

MARINE

Hut one, hut two!

MARINE

Let's go, let's go!

MARINE

Get up, get up!

MARINE

Go. Go, baby, go.

SCHWETJE

Yeah, yeah! Fuck, yeah! Outstanding, baby! Alpha ain't got nothing on us. Let's go! Huddle up! Huddle up!

MARINE

Next down.

MARINE

Come on, now!

DOC BRYAN

That'd be some buck-eye football!

MARINE
Hell, yeah!

MARINE
Ready?

MARINE
Let's go.

MARINE
Come on, motherfuckers.

MARINE
Let's go, guys.

MARINE
Come on, come on!

MARINE
Ready, set, hut!

Schwetje throws the ball to Stafford who makes a touchdown.

SCHWETJE
We own these motherfuckers!

MARINE
Way to go, baby!

SCHWETJE
Alpha's too slow! Alpha's too slow! Woo!

MARINE
Q-Tip, Q-Tip, Q-Tip!

MARINE
Way to go, Q-Tip.

SCHWETJE
All right, Bravo! Come on, come on!

REYES
Let's go, Bravo!

MARINE

Okay, c'mon, fucker, bring it.

PERSON

You ain't shit, Rudy. C'mon, my sister needs her shorts back.

A Marine on Bravo team makes an intersection and is tackled.

MARINE

Here we go, baby!

SCHWETJE

I own these motherfuckers! I own 'em, baby! Yeah! Yeah!

Patterson walks over to Schwetje and punches him. He tackles Schwetje to the ground and continues to punch Schwetje's face.

MARINE

Captain! Captain!

The Marines break the two apart.

PATTERSON

Fucking kill you, man!

BARRETT

It's a game, sir. It just got out of hand.

WYNN

Relax, relax.

MARINE

Let go.

BARRETT

What was that about?

PATTERSON

Fucking asshole. I'm fine.

Wright walks by some wounded Marines being carried on stretchers. He gets on a waiting helicopter, and it departs, flying over the field where the football game continues.

MARINES

Break!

Reyes and Person face off on the line of scrimmage.

PERSON

Hey, check it out! Rudy waxed his chest for the big game! Missed a spot there on your thigh, there, buddy. Come on, come on.

MARINE

Hut one, hut two.

Reyes knocks down Person and runs the ball.

PERSON

Motherfucker!

Person rushes Reyes and tackles him.

REYES

I'm gonna fucking kill you!

MARINE

Let him go!

Reyes gets Person in a headlock with his knees and punches Person.

JACKS

Rudy, Rudy! C'mon, Rudy!

PERSON

Motherfucker! You goddamn fucking piece of shit! Rudy! You fucking PTSD psycho! You're just like every other jock piece of shit in high school! [to Jacks] Get the fuck off of me!

ESPERA

[OS] Hey Person, chill! Chill. Maybe we shouldn't play football again.

REYES

[OS] Ray! Brother! Ray!

COLBERT

You all right?

JACKS

[OS] Goddamn it, Rudy. Go to your little quiet place and chant, motherfucker.

[00:56:30]

Bravo Two relax inside a building.

STAFFORD

Blackjack, motherfucker. Pay up.

SIXTA

Y'all gets a free pass on the hooch tonight. But tomorrry, y'all tighten up your assholes.

WYNN

Roger that.

Sixta walks away.

LOVELL

We have to believe things are better now than they were under Saddam.

BRYAN

This place was fucked before we got here, and it's fucked now. I personally don't believe we liberated the Iraqis. Only time will tell.

ESPERA

I just wish I could go back to that road-block in Al Hayy. See if those guys I shot in that truck were enemy or just confused.

FICK

Could have been a truck-load of babies. With our rules of engagement, you did the right thing.

ESPERA

The priest told me it's not a sin to kill, if you don't enjoy killing. My question is whether indifference is the same as enjoyment.

COLBERT

All religious stuff aside, the fact is, people who can't kill will always be subject to those who can.

LILLEY

[OS] Yo, check it! Check it! This is the shiznit, my brothers!

CHAFFIN

Two One Bravo productions! Come on up!

MARINE (REYES?)

[OS] Fuck yeah, brothers.

MARINE

[OS] Do your thing.

MARINE

[OS] Let's see it.

LILLEY

[OS] Yeah, Two One Bravo's cholo video.

JACKS

[OS] Let me see your wife's titties.

MARINE

Motherfucker.

The Marines gather in front of Lilley's laptop.

STAFFORD

Yo, Doc, you want to come check out Lilley's movie?

Bryan walks over to them.

LILLEY

You're all gonna jerk off. You guys ready?

MARINE

Let's do it.

REYES

Bring it.

Johnny Cash's "When the Man Comes Around" plays as Lilley's movie starts.

[Johnny Cash] And I heard, as it were, the noise of thunder.

One of the four beasts saying, "Come and see." And I saw.

And behold, a white horse.

MARINE

[on video] Mayday, baby! War is nothing!

MARINES

[on video] Scuba! Recon! Rangers! First Recon Battalion! Hoo-rah! 1, 2, kill on three! 1, 2, 3, kill!

[Johnny Cash] There's a man going round, taking names.

And he decides who to free and who to blame.

Everybody won't be treated all the same.
There will be a golden ladder reaching down,
When the Man comes around.

Fick nods at Colbert and walks away with Wynn.

[Johnny Cash] The hairs on your arm will stand up
At the terror in each sip and in each sup.
Will you partake of that last offered cup?
Or disappear into the potter's ground?
When the Man comes around.

Person walks up to Colbert carrying some Styrofoam cups.

[Johnny Cash] Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers.
One hundred million angels singing.
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum.
Voices calling, voice crying.

Person and Colbert smile at each other, and Person walks over to the crowd of Marines.

[Johnny Cash] Some are born and some are dying.
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come.
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
The virgins are all trimming their wicks.

ESPERA
Hey, Brad. Brad.

Colbert exits the building.

[Johnny Cash] The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks.
'Til Armageddon, no Shalam, no Shalom.
Then the father hen will call his chickens home.

TROMBLEY
That's how we fucking do 'em.

[Johnny Cash] The wise men will bow down before the throne.
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns.
When the Man comes around.

The Marines slowly leave, one by one.

[Johnny Cash] Whoever is unjust, let him be unjust still.

Whoever is righteous, let him be righteous still.
Whoever is filthy, let him be filthy still.
Listen to the words long written down.
When the Man comes around.
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers.
One hundred million angels singing.
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum.
Voices calling, voices crying.
Some are born and some are dying.
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come.
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
The virgins are all trimming their wicks.

TROMBLY

It's fucking beautiful.

[Johnny Cash] The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks.
In measured hundredweight and penny-pound.
When the Man comes around.

Everyone leaves. Only Trombley is left watching.

[Johnny Cash] And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts.
And I looked, and behold, a pale horse.
And his name that sat on him was Death.
And Hell followed with him.

Trombley picks up his rifle and walks away. Lilley's video ends.

[01:02:15]

End credits.

[VO]

MARINE 1

On November 17, '75, I was born in a bomb crater. My mother was a M-16 and my father was the devil. Each moment that I live is an additional threat upon your life. I eat Concertina, piss napalm, and I can shoot a round through a flea's ass at 300 meters. I travel the globe, festering on anti-Americans everywhere I go for the love of Mom, Chevrolet, baseball, and apple pie. I'm a grunt. I'm the dirty, nasty, stinky, sweaty, filthy beautiful little son-of-a-bitch that's kept the wolf away from the door for over two hundred and twenty-five years. I'm a United States Marine. We look like soldiers, talk like sailors, slap the shit out of both of them. We stole the eagle from the Air Force, the

rope from the Army, and the anchor from the Navy. And on the seventh day when God rested, we overran his perimeter and we've been running the show ever since. Warrior by day, lover by night, drunkard by choice, Marine by God. Semper fidelis.

MARINE 2

The selfless sacrifice of day-to-day military personnel, especially combat veterans, is underappreciated. And you got the American society want to run as fast as they can to the counter shop, to the fucking newsstands to grab motherfucking U.S. Weeklys and fucking People magazine just to see what fucking Jake Gyllenhaal did on Thursday afternoon. You know what I did Thursday afternoon? I put one of my motherfucking Marines on a plane. I put that motherfucker on a bird to fucking nowhere. I picked his lifeless ass-up body, put him on a stretcher, and put him off. Why don't they put that? Why don't that be in a motherfucking magazine? Or how about, let's put a day in the life of fucking any average Marine out here going through the streets of Ramadi? Their biggest concern is that, you know, they couldn't buy a mocha latte at fucking Starbucks because it was under construction. Our biggest motherfucking concern is getting blown up on fucking 295 and Michigan. But we're gonna go home, and they're gonna say, wave their little flag and say, "Welcome home. Thanks for, thanks for preserving our right to go on not giving a fuck."

MARINE 1

There it is, folks. We're sitting here fighting for your freedoms. You got the right to say what you want. We got the right to punch ya in your fucking mouth if we disagree.