BEITBRIDGE, ZIMBABWE; ECONOMIC PARTNER TO THE NILE RIVER COALITION. TWENTY KILOMETERS FROM WINSLOW ACCORD-AFFILIATED SOUTH AFRICA.

THREE HOURS AFTER A SUCCESSFUL W.A. ASSAULT UPON THE N.R.C. REGIONAL COMMAND NEAR RUTENGA, ZIMBABWE.

DONNIE "RUIN" WALSH

EYES UP.

SOUTH FLANK! BREACH NOW! BREACH!
GO RED, WEAPONS FREE.

CONFIRM, ONE DOWN!

CRAKK CRAKK

KRASH

KERK "AJAX" ROSSOUW

CONFIRM, TWO DOWN.
SECTOR ONE: SECURE.

SECTOR TWO--

OW! Um, sector two, secure.

SECTOR FOUR IS SECURED, BOSS.

AND SECTOR THREE IS SECURE.

LET'S GO GIVE THE GOOD NEWS.

YOU BOYS WANT TO GO HOME NOW?
MUSINA,
SOUTH AFRICA.

“TO A SUCCESSFUL OP.”

THERE COULD BE MORE, I’LL VOUCH FOR YOUR CREW.

TOO PUBLIC, YOU KNOW THAT.

LIKE HE CAN KILL A HARDASS LIKE YOU?

NOT THINKING ABOUT ME.

SHIPMENT IS HERE.
WE WERE EXPECTING WINSLOW PEOPLE TO DELIVER OUR INVENTORY.

I'M GARRETT RUDD. I REPRESENT A... SANCTIONED CONTRACTOR. WE GO PLACES WINSLOW ACCORD SUPPLIES WOULD RATHER NOT, AH...

...CAUSE ANY INCIDENTS.

RUDD? I KNOW THAT NAME, WE MET BEFORE, BOST?

NOTE, MY FIRST TRIP HERE. WE GOOD?

START DISTRIBUTING SUPPLIES.

ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO WATCH YOU WORK, AJAX.

WATCH YOUR ASS, RUDD.
AND FINALLY, YOU PUT IN SOME LARGER PEBBLES LIKE THIS.

REMEMBER, A CLEAN CLOTH NEAR THE OPENING, SAND, TINY TWIGS, THEN PEBBLES, LIKE SO.

YEAH?

NOW, SLOWLY POUR THE WATER INTO THE BOTTLE.

EWW!

I KNOW, IT LOOKS GROSS, BUT WATCH THE BOTTOM OF THE BOTTLE.

WHOA!

IT ISN'T PRETTY AND WON'T TASTE GOOD, IT MIGHT EVEN MAKE YOUR STOMACH HURT A LITTLE, BUT IT'S BETTER THAN NO WATER AT ALL.

MR. ROSSOUW, WHY'D YOU COVER THAT TATTOO?
I used to be part of a group. A group that I thought would protect people. People like us, like you. I was wrong.

I did, good people.

Why didn't you cover it all?

It's smart to remember your mistakes. Covering something up doesn't make it go away.

Did you hurt people?

That's enough tonight. Now, what do we trust more? Your gut or the uniform?

Your gut!
FRONT GATE.
HERE IN POSITION.

NORTHERN FENCE REPORTING—IN POSITION.

SOUTHERN FENCE HERE, WE READY.

EXECUTE IN FIVE.
AND FRIENDLIES?

THERE ARE NO FRIENDLIES, SPY AGAIN?

YAN GROWN WANTS TO SEND A MESSAGE.

KILL EVERYONE.

MAKE IT LOUD.
The front gate.

Braat braat braat

The southern fence.

Braat braat braat

The northern fence.

Krack krack krack

"Move! Move! Get the people--"
KRACK KRACK KRACK

PLEASE! SOMEONE HELP!

GUH!

BRAAT BRAAT BRAAT

MOMMA! MOMMA!!

PLAH-MERRE...

WHY?!

CLICK CLICK CLICK
HANS, CHECK THE LEFT. DAVID, THE RIGHT. TREvor, WITH ME.

SIR.

ON IT.

I’LL FOKIN’--

KRACK

CLEAR.

HOW THE HELL DID VAN GRAAN FIND US?

LET ME SEE YOUR WEAPON.

I NEED ONE TAKEN ALIVE.
YOU SURRENDERED, WHICH MEANS YOU'RE HALF SMART.

YEAH, I REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST GOT THAT ON MY ARM. IT FELT GOOD. STRONG. YOU?

I WAS SIXTEEN WHEN I MET JHOAAN VAN GRAAN. HE TOOK MY HANDS, JUST LIKE THIS AND SAID--

"DO NOT CALL A DOG--" 

"--WITH A WHIP IN YOUR HAND."

THESE ARE MARKED GUNS--TRACEABLE, BUT THAT'S TOO SMART FOR YOU.

BUT GARRETT RUPP, NOT TOO SMART FOR HIM, YEAH?

Y-Y-YES.
I've brought you something, in that bag, but I need to know where Rudd is hiding.

I won't?

I can't tell you--Van Graan will kill me, he'll kill--

You'll only kill me.

You know Van Graan well, I bet he said you had a choice. You know that was a lie.

But my offer here...it isn't.

Use the gun and return to your master, or tell me where to find Rudd and you walk with food and water. My men will not stop you from doing either.
EIGHTY KILOMETERS FROM MUSINA, SOUTH AFRICA. THE SAME NIGHT.

RUIN: AJAX. AJAX! CHRIST, WHAT’S GOING ON? WE’VE BEEN SHUT OFF FROM... -- STOP.

I’M GOING TO ASSUME YOU AND YOUR TEAM KNEW NOTHING ABOUT THIS.

FUCK, YOU KNOW WE’D NEVER -- WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME.

GOT INTEL ON RUDD. HE AND HIS CREW ARE AT A SMALL AIRPORT IN THE BUSH.

WHEN DO YOU NEED US?

I DON'T. I JUST NEED THIS TO STAY DARK TILL IT'S ALL OVER.

SATELLITE COVERAGE CAN SURE BE SHITTY OUT HERE.

THANK YOU... ...AND RUIN?

THIS IS WHY WE DON'T JOIN YOUR GROUP.
ORDNANCE. WATCH YOUR FIRE!

BRAAT BRAAT BRAAT

BRAAT BRAAT

POP-POP

AHHH!

CLEARING HALL!

CHUNK POP-POP
COME CHECK THIS OUT!

FUCKER'S DOWN!

THE DREADED AJA...

POP. POP

POP

SHIT--

KRACK KRACK

POP
HANS, REPORT.

WE ARE CLEAR OVER HERE; AND OUR BOY OUTSIDE TOOK OUT A COUPLE OF RUNNERS.

COPY THAT. SEE RUDD?

NEGATIVE.

Yeah.

AHHHHH!

CRUNCH

POP
HE WAS STILL HOLDING THAT STUPID BEAR WHEN I FOUND HIS BODY, PROTECTING IT, WHILE I WAS FAILING TO PROTECT--

YAN GRAAN SAID--

DON'T!

DAVID, TAKE WHAT WE NEED. LIQUIDATE THE REST.

ON IT.

WAIT. PLEASE.

WHILE HE'S EXECUTING YOU FOR FAILING... AND HE'S GOING TO TAKE HIS TIME... TELL HIM--

NO--PLEASE JUST SHOOT!

TELL HIM I'M DONE HIDING.

THE END