ERASER GAME
by
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START

INT. ENGLAND, ERASER GAME FACILITY.

The CHAIRMAN is looking at a large screen with an arena-like map on it. Hundreds of FREE STATES SOLDIERS are waiting behind him.

CHAIRMAN

Bring them to me.

The FREE STATES RETRIEVERS move out of the area.

EXT. JAPAN, TOKYO, MONUMENT SPACE. AFTERNOON

Fade in from black to feet running, they have brown boots on. We can hear distant gunfire and see smoke. Cut to black.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING. FITH FLOOR

JAPANESE SOLDIERS in camouflage-green uniforms run through the halls with rifles in their hands, past SCARED CIVILIANS until their point-man comes up to a blasted hole in the structure, where they can see the brown attired FREEDOM FIGHTERS dashing their way across the space below, where a statue of the Prime Minister stands. Cut to black.

EXT. RAISED ARTILLERY POSITION

Some way away OFFICERS give orders via radio near mortars and howitzers, while three FREE STATES RETRIEVERS dressed in grey armour, survey the scene with binoculars from near a black van. Cut to black.

EXT. MONUMENT SPACE

Close shot of the FREEDOM FIGHTER'S faces, all breathing heavy. Not a lot of them have proper armour, they're heavily armed with rifles and bazookas though. Cut to black.

INT. AMBUSH POINT

Shot of different group of JAPANESE SOLDIERS hiding in a dug in point in the side of a house near the monument square. All are sweating. Cut to black.

EXT. MONUMENT SPACE

A close shot of a female FREEDOM FIGHTER, a young woman with a modified AK47 with a bayonet on it, she also has an RPG on her back. She is JAPAN. Cut to black.

EXT. BEHIND APARTMENT COMPLEX

A large mobile army group wait with armoured cars and tanks behind a shot up apartment complex. The JAPANESE SOLDIERS are keeping as quiet as they can. Cut to black.

EXT. MONUMENT SPACE

The FREEDOM FIGHTERS run a little way closer to the statue before coming under fire from several positions by the JAPANESE SOLDIERS, the ones behind the apartment complex coming out too. Various shots of battle ensue, leaving none of the gore of real war out. We get young men and women getting their heads blown in, concentrated fire on ambush positions, grenades blowing FREEDOM FIGHTERS to pieces while rockets do the same to JAPANESE SOLDIERS. Tanks shells reduce human beings to fine red paste, with the hundreds of rocket tubes soon turned to the several armoured shellers to seek fiery revenge. Vehicles explode, shrapnel shreds JAPANESE SOLDIERS, while the FREEDOM FIGHTER'S find what ever cover they can.

EXT. ENTIRE MONUMENT SPACE

A long shot view of the entire scene, hundreds of shooters on each side, with mortars just coming down on the FREEDOM FIGHTERS.

EXT. MONUMENT SPACE

The explosives detonate, scattering those who hadn't already gotten to cover, the blast also knocks down the statue of the Prime Minister.

INT. TV IN BROKEN DOWN HOUSE NEAR MONUMENT SPACE

It's on a news channel, with a news reporter on the screen, sounds of battle in the background.

NEWS REPORTER

(In Japanese, with English subtitles)
More news in today from Tokyo, where rebels
are continuing to push further in-city
despite strong resistance from the military.
The Army Press Office has refused to comment
on the situation save reminding everyone still
in Tokyo to evacuate while they can. In related
news the Prime Minister and numerous other key
political figures have announced their departure
from Japan under advisement from the Free States,
with the joint notion that they no longer feel
safe operating in their own nation. Where they
will relocate and what they mean to accomplish

when they get there as of yet remains unclear, with many citizens airing concern that the leadership has given up on the country all together.

TV is smashed by the butt of a rifle, dozens of FREEDOM FIGHTERS soon filling the space. The camera swiftly goes to JAPAN, who sits shoulder to shoulder with her comrades in arms against a jagged, chest-high concrete wall facing opposite the Monument Square. She reloads her AK47, reapplies a rocket to her Bazooka and then takes a moment to rest, the sounds of mortars outside making her stay. For a moment she just stays there with some others as as more animated fighters go about various tasks in front of her, bringing in wounded, marking maps, shooting, spotting enemies, in the midst of all this she just sits there: looking ahead to nothing while occasionally coughing or scratching her nose. The mortar sounds eventually stop, making the gunfire easier to hear.

A group of FREEDOM FIGHTERS move out of the space, and from outside a WOUNDED FREEDOM FIGHTER comes bounding it, soon applying himself to the MEDIC of the staying group in front of JAPAN.

WOUNDED FREEDOM FIGHTER (Japanese with English subtitles). It's coming back.

JAPAN

What's coming back?

WOUNDED FREEDOM FIGHTER
The tank, it should be making its way down that street now. Trying to flank us.

JAPAN looks over the cover to the place he means, if the armour makes it through it'll end up right behind the bulk of the FREEDOM FIGHTERS, who have their attention on he opposite direction. She comes back down and sees the look of those in her squad

JAPAN

(She pulls up her bandanna over her mouth. All the others do the same)
Shit. Mountain Team on me, we'll rocket rush it before it can get here.

She rises with her team and they run out of the place.

EXT. STREET

They come upon a wide street where a few dozen FREEDOM FIGHTERS are already engaging the tank and its protective contingent of infantry. With RPGs out, MOUNTAIN TEAM run past their dug in

allies, letting off rocket shots where they can, with the Tank steadily approaching. A few explosions rock the armour's frame and kill off some of the surrounding JAPANESE SOLDIERS, but the Tank remains largely unharmed, leaving it free to fire with its main gun right in the centre of the enemy mass. Cars blow up, and bodies go flying, JAPAN ends up getting smacked against the wall.

As the turret and JAPANESE SOLDIERS rip her allies to shreds she gets up disorientated, and finds a JAPANESE SOLDIER coming up on her. She gets out her AK47 and both shoot on each other, but she ends up hitting her mark as he misses, putting holes in the guy's waist and then head. She steps forward to get a better position on the tank but soon enough a group of JAPANESE SOLDIERS comes out from doorway to her side. She slits the throat of the point man with her bayonet just as he opens the door, and then unloads her magazine on the other four, killing them all. Her rifle out of ammunition, she gets out her RPG and begins running to a good spot before she can be ambushed again.

She dashes towards the Tank and fires her weapon, getting shot in the middle in the process, the explosion engulfs the metal frame as she rolls to cover. Several of her team-mates do the same, their rockets impacting on the Tank until a groaning JAPAN reloads her RPG and blasts the armour with one final rocket, making it explode. Their main weapon destroyed, the remaining JAPANESE SOLDIERS flee, and the FREEDOM FIGHTERS start running after them. JAPAN'S squad go to her, it turns out JAPAN has kelvar on, so she is only winded.

MOUNTAIN TEAM MEMBER 1

(To JAPAN)

You okay?

JAPAN

Yeah, just winded. Everyone here?

MOUNTAIN TEAM MEMBER 2

No. Oda and Junko didn't make it.

JAPAN

Fuck. And everyone injured...

Stray shots fly over their heads.

MOUNTAIN TEAM MEMBER 2

We should find somewhere safer to recover.

JAPAN

Agreed. We'll move this way.

JAPAN leads the five of them away.

EXT. BACK ALLEYWAYS.

JAPAN leads her squad through a system of alleyways.

MOUNTAIN TEAM MEMBER 3 Do we have any morphine? My leg is killing

MOUNTAIN TEAM MEMBER 2

No.

me.

JAPAN

We can probably get some off the other teams, just wait a little longer and we'll -

All five of them turn the corner, waiting for them is the three FREE STATES RETRIEVERS in front of their black van, standing along with a squad of six JAPANESE SOLDIERS. The FREE STATES RETREIVERS have scoped, and laser sighted M16s with what looks like attached grenade launcher tubes. The JAPANESE SOLDIERS have Type 95 rifles. All but JAPAN are gunned down before they can react, with JAPAN herself being knocked off her feet by a rubber shell from one of the M16's tubes.

JAPANESE SERGEANT

Cease fire!

The men do so. The JAPANESE SERGEANT notes that JAPAN is alive.

JAPANESE SERGENAT (TO FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER)

She's all yours.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER Appreciated.

JAPANESE SERGEANT

(To his men)

Move out.

The JAPANESE SOLDIERS exit the scene. On the floor, the dizzied and even more winded JAPAN coughs up blood as the three FREE STATES RETRIEVERS crowd around her, two of them holding down her arms while the other takes her weapons away.

> FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER Nice work guys, let's see if it paid off.

The FREE STATES RETREIVER kneels down and looks at JAPAN, taking her chin and looking at both sides of her face as if examining

her, after a moment he speaks.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER Yeah, ticks all the boxes. Let's get her in the van.

JAPAN is brought up and handcuffed by the other two, the boss opening the van doors so the others can push her in. Inside the van, JAPAN regains some power over her throat.

JAPAN

Wha... what's going on?

The FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER brings her in by the collar and balls up his right fist.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER LEADER

Twist of fate.

He punches her hard in the face, rendering her unconscious, before letting her go, closing the doors and getting in the shotgun seat of the van. The van drives into the daylight of the war torn city.

EXT. ENGLAND, LONDON. NIGHT

Eagle eye shot of a city in tatters, with the sound of police sirens and the view of bands of people running through the streets as cars hound them.

EXT.HOUSE.

The place looks grimy. With graffiti on the walls in places.

INT. HOUSE. KITCHEN

A nineteen year old guy, BRITAIN, is searching his kitchen with his six year old younger brother: TERRY. The sound of a TV on a wildlife channel can be heard in the next room.

BRITAIN

Anything in the cupboards?

TERRY

No.

BRITAIN

Must be something about here. Didn't you used to keep sweets in your room?

TERRY

Sure.

BRITAIN

So?

TERRY

Well I ate them didn't I?

BRITAIN

Little rotter...

From a high cupboard he feels something.

BRITAIN

Hello...

He pulls out a plastic bag with some rotted green bread in it.

BRITAIN

(Putting it on the table)

Shit...

TERRY

We could eat around the ... mould.

BRITAIN

This is ridiculous. We might be hungry but we shouldn't be reduced to eating... this.

TERRY

Well what else are we going to eat?

BRITAIN

Nothing from this house, and nothing from the shops either unless we want to get arrested.

TERRY

The police can't have taken all the food stores can they?

BRITAIN

You'd better believe it... they're seizing everything.

TERRY

Arseholes.

BRITAIN

Yeah they are.

BRITAIN pauses and thinks.

BRITAIN

Though they've been spread pretty thin since the army left... maybe it would be worth a look, just to check out how much manpower they really have.

TERRY

What?

BRITAIN

Go and watch tele with mum and dad.

TERRY

You're going outside aren't you?

BRITAIN

Rations were promised a week ago, Terry, and we're all hungry. I haven't seen them round the local supermarket yet.

BRITAIN nods and shifts his eyes to the other where their parents are.

BRITAIN

Go on, if there's too many I'll come straight back.

TERRY

(Hugs his brother)

Be careful.

He goes.

INT. HOUSE. STAIRS.

BRITAIN walks up them.

INT. HOUSE BRITAIN'S ROOM.

BRITAIN goes into his room and gets a baseball bat from his desk as well as his backpack from his chair.

INT. HOUSE. STAIRS.

With the sound of TERRY talking to his parents NATHAN and SHELLY, in the living room close to the door, BRITAIN sneaks down the stairway.

INT. HOUSE. HALL TO DOOR.

He sneaks his way a few feet, quietly undoes the locks and opens the door before going outside.

EXT. STREET.

BRITAIN turns a corner and looks around nervously, the sounds of police sirens and shouting can be heard in the distance. He passes a Metropolitan Police sign saying 'Curfew time: 6pm - 9am'.

HIGH WALL.

A security camera looks from side to side.

BELOW HIGH WALL.

We see BRITAIN is hugging the wall to get past it unseen.

STREET.

BRITAIN makes a few turns and jumps over a gate to the local park.

PARK.

Here everything is sheer darkness. He goes forth uneasily through the space of trees and grass plains, looking his uncertainty at a shabby looking GROUP standing around a bin in a field with its contents burning inside of it.

STRANGER 1

(In continuation)

- and now they've gone and built a stadium
in the countryside. Can you believe that?
We're all starving out here and they're getting
ready for the fucking Olympics.

STRANGER 2

Course I can believe it, government has been steadily gutting us for years.

STRANGER 3

It's like I keep saying, man, the war messed everyone up. Not just physically like either, it put our minds out of whack too. No one cares about anyone else any more. It's just a free for all.

STRANGER 1

I hear that.

BRITAIN sneaks away.

PARK END

Eventually he gets to the end of the park, where only small fences block his way from the street beyond. He positions himself amongst the leaves and sees some METROPOLITAN POLICE loading food from a supermarket into their van in a car park. He thinks a moment, then decides to go for it. After planning his route, he moves gets over the fence and moves out.

Using the cars as cover, he makes his way past the patrolling METROPOLITAN POLICE in the car park undetected, reaching the side of the supermarket. Just as he's about to walk down to the alternate entrance. Five FREE STATES RETRIEVERS come walking his way, he ducks behind a bin as they pass.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER 1 I'm telling you, I got a good feeling about Russia.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER 2 Get out of here, Iran for sure.

FREE STATES RETRIEVER 3
Bullshit, have any of you even seen Kenya?

They go and BRITAIN takes a breath. He moves forward a little more and gets to the alternative door, but before going inside he sees a POLICE INSPECTOR talking to a FREE STATES OFFICIAL some way off. In no danger of being seen, he stops to listen.

POLICE INSPECTOR

That's it huh?

FREE STATES OFFICIAL That's it. 19 to 21 and male

POLICE INSPECTOR
You guys aren't that picky are you?

FREE STATES OFFICIAL Not our order, we just bring them in.

POLICE INSPECTOR

I'll see what I can do. Shouldn't be that hard... a lot of people going missing these days.

FREE STATES OFFICER (Lighting the other man's cigarette) Turbulent times.

BRITAIN has a worried expression at this, but with his hunger

guiding him on, he goes inside and closes the door quietly behind him.

INT. SUPERMARKET.

BRITAIN stands and wanders about for a bit, soon coming upon a box of food. He drags it to a back room and unpacks as much as he can into his backpack. After the deed is done, he sneaks back from where he came from and runs into a female POLICE OFFICER along the way. The pair stare at each other before anything happens.

BRITAIN

Don't -

She blows her whistle. Panicked, he pushes passed her and goes out the alternative door.

EXT. SIDE OF SUPERMARKET

He sprints out and heads for the car park, catching the attention of the POLICE INSPECTOR and the FREE STATES OFFICIAL behind him.

POLICE INSPECTOR

Hey!

(Into his radio)

All units we have a trespasser on grounds.

Both run after him. He gets to the car park, but it soon surrounded by the two dozen METROPOLITAN POLICE and the six FREE STATES RETRIEVERS who have stun batons. Given no option but to fight, he gets out his bat.

FREE STATES OFFICIAL
One question before we start, you wouldn't happen to be 19 to 21 would you?

BRITAIN

What if I am?

The FREE STATE OFFICIAL clicks his fingers and points to BRITAIN, his FREE STATE RETRIEVERS descend upon the young man, savagely beating him with their electrocuting prods.

FREE STATES OFFICIAL
(TO POLICE INSPECTOR)

No need for your assistance after all, Inspector. We've got this covered.

The last shot is from BRITAIN'S point of you as he is mercilessly beaten down on the floor. Cut to black.

EXT. GERMANY, BERLIN. CONSTRUCTION SIGHT. DAY

With a bright sun blazing down on a construction sight, GERMAN TROOPS are seen helping injured CIVILIANS and INSURGENTS out of wreckage to be seen to by MEDICS who take them to ambulances on stretchers. This is obviously the aftermath of a battle, with the healthy blue attired INGURGENTS being lines up and taken away in military vans.

After a moment of surveying the overall scene, we settle on GERMANY, a female trooper wandering about the site with a Heckler and Koch G3 battle rifle in her hands and a Heckler and Koch 8 pistol on her side. After walking around for a few moments with a bemused grin on her face, she hears something, and heads towards the sound. It turns out to be screaming, and a little more investigation yields that the source is a injured INSURGENT that has been crushed underneath a wall at the far end of the sight, away from the notice of most.

GERMANY goes over to the man.

INSURGENT

(In German with English subtitles) Please, help me!

She looks as though she's about to assist, when with a stretch of her arms she sits on the wall keeping the INSURGENT down, and after putting her rifle down and stretching out all her other limbs, she addresses him.

GERMANY

(In a warm manner with a smile)

Hi.

INSURGENT

What are you doing? I'm dying, send for a doctor quickly.

GERMANY

Mmm, you don't look well at all. Of course you're not the only one having a bad day you know.

INSURGENT

I need to-

GERMANY

(Cutting him off)

Take me for instance, a few weeks ago my rather wealthy boyfriend had the gall to break up with me, over such a little thing as my sleeping around

with some of his friends. He was crying and moaning, a little bit like you actually, he was there: threatening to kill himself because he was so distraught and his heart was broken and all that nonsense. It was excruciatingly tedious. I mean really, how insecure can you get? I told him right there and then that he could either suck it up and keep me, or continue being a spineless little cur and lose me forever. So he dumped me, severing my entertainment trust fund entirely. But the worst part was still to come you see, for it turns out he was serious about committing suicide, and the very next day blew his brains out all over his father's bear skin rug. Can you imagine? All over that nice rug. Of course now his family blame me for it and are doing everything in their power to try and send me to jail. They don't have a case at all of course but their lawyers continue to hound me like rabid dogs after a rabbit.

(She cracks her knuckles)
Fortunately being in the military grants me some immunity from that sort of thing, at least on missions anyway. But nevertheless it's still a bother. So you see? You're not special, angel. We're all suffering.

INSURGENT

Okay, but can you please help me?

GERMANY

Oh but I've just sat down.

INSURGENT

You sadistic bitch!

GERMANY

Oh now that's just rude. I *might* have helped you if you'd been polite and sung a sweet melody or two for me, but since you're being such a brute.

(She takes out her pistol and aims it at his head so he can see).

I shall just have to treat you like a brute.

INSURGENT

No, you can't!

GERMANY

Oh but I can. Let's count. Five...

INSURGENT

Help! Somebody help!

GERMANY

Four...

INSURGENT

She's going to kill me!

GERMANY

Three...

INSURGENT

Oh god!

GERMANY

Two...

INSURGENT

Someone help!

GERMANY

One...

INSURGENT

Nooo!

GERMANY

(Pushing her gun barrel to his head)

Bang!

INSURGENT

Ah!

GERMANY

(Giggling)

You fell for it... hehehe... eh. Two for flinching.

GERMANY whacks the INSURGENT'S head twice.

INSURGENT

Ow!

GERMANY

Now, let's try this again. Five-four-three-two-one bang!

She does the same thing and he flinches once more, sending her into hysterics that make her beat her feet on the ground.

GERMANY

Oh dear, you're really bad at this.

A GERMAN ARMY COLONEL storms into the scene with two GERMAN TROOPERS behind him.

GERMAN ARMY COLONEL

(At her, very angrily)

Ohlinger!

She turns his way and in the same beat shoots the INSURGENT in the head.

GERMANY

(Smiling, with blood on her face)
Oh my, Colonel. You shouldn't startle me like that.

Shot of GERMAN ARMY COLONEL'S face in disbelief as menacing music rises.

INT. ARMY BARRACKS.

GERMANY walks to her locker, muttering to herself.

GERMANY

Dishonourable discharge? For killing a insurgent? Absurd, and now they're questioning my mental stability...

She opens her locker and we see pictures of gore, dissected animals, weapon schematics and horror movie posters all about it.

GERMANY

Why I'm the sanest person in Berlin.

She packs some stuff into her bag, slams the locker door shut and storms away with a sigh.

GERMANY

What the hell am I going to do now?

As she walks by another FEMALE GERMAN TROOPER tries to approach her.

FEMALE GERMAN TROOPER

Oh there you are, Heike. I wanted to-

In a casual manner GERMANY slams the girl's head against the lockers with one hand, knocking her out.

GERMANY

Not now.

GERMANY carries on, briefly looking to a poster on the notice board that is entitled *Eraser Game* before passing it. We then get the notice board's point of view looking at the lockers for a moment, before GERMANY comes back, walking backwards for a second look at the poster. She stops, and reads the text where we are, mouthing as she reads, and after she's finished: smiles.

GERMANY

And they say the lord never answers prayers.

Cut to black.

EXT. ENGLAND. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD. NOON.

The sky is cloudy, and after a moment of looking at a blank road. We see the first of many black trucks going along it. As they move along we get a glimpse of a vast grey circular wall in the middle of the forest overhead.

INT. TRUCK

Inside, rows of PRISONERS are being held, their hands tied behind them, bags over their heads. Going from their silence we can guess the FREE STATES GUARDS have hold them to keep quiet.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD.

The trucks continue and head towards a stadium complex in front of a forest with the strange grey walling in it, cars are already parked up everywhere with PEOPLE buzzing about.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE STADIUM.

The trucks are parked up and the PRISONERS are walked out by the FREE STATES GUARDS, with the PEOPLE present seeing nothing wrong with this, even seeming to appreciate their being here. 236 PRISONERS are walked into to a facility on the side of the stadium. This place looks like a mix between a hospital and an insane asylum.

INT. FACILITY

With all white walls and flooring with bright lights glaring down and a FREE STATES GUARD or WORKER watching them go in every room, they are herded towards the assembly area.

INT. ASSEMBLY AREA

This is a large space with a big screen on the biggest wall. After they are all properly lined up, the WORKERS take the bags off the

PRISONERS heads, and they are revealed to be the young people that were taken. Among them we see JAPAN, BRITAIN and GERMANY. After this the WORKERS place headphones on all of their heads. After a moment, the screen blinks on to the letter $\it E$ Eraser Game symbol.

MYSTERIOUS VOICE

(In all languages in headphones)
You are now property of the Free States.

We get shots of all of the PRISONERS expressions. Rising guitar riff.

EXT. ENGLAND. ERASER GAME STADIUM - DAY.

It is some time later. Bright sky. Shot of entire stadium with a full crowd chattering non stop, their seats encircling a massive astro turf field. It's like a big football stadium.

CROWD.

They are clearly of all ethnicities and backgrounds by the flags they are waving; it's like the Olympics.

CENTRE BALCONY.

A raised balcony at the centre of all the commotion, with SUITS looking important below a large grey banner with a black circle symbol in the middle of it, this is the Free States flag.

ERASER GAME STADIUM.

After a moment the crowds begin to roar. From the bottom of our eye in the sky the 236 young men and women come into view, each are wearing the flag of the country they are representing as a cape, along with olive coloured jumpsuits with lots of reinforced pockets and oversized straps, and with generic black boots.

STADIUM GROUNDS.

All of these COMBATANTS walk up to the centre balcony on the grass, none of them look particularly happy to be there.

CROWD.

The CROWDS on the other hand look elated, it's their favourite sporting event and they act like they've been waiting a long time for it. Those in the seats closest to the grounds throw flowers. Only the FREE STATES SOLDIERS lining the stadium are present to check their enthusiasm. Beyond the guards, the CAMERAMEN film the proceedings.

STADIUM GROUNDS.

Despite the rain of flowers, the COMBATANTS do not react, merely moving on to their positions in front of the balcony, where they wait in lines.

ERASER GAME STADIUM.

Crowds keep cheering as the final COMBATANTS file into the phalanx. Then trumpets play and everyone quietens down.

CENTRE BALCONY.

The CHAIRMAN of the Eraser Game steps up to the microphone, the old Englishman exuding power and charisma. Once the drums have come to their finale, he begins, addressing the COMBATANTS, not the CROWDS.

CHAIRMAN

Combatants, hear me well. You are the end note to the war which has ravaged this planet for twenty four years, and for this, the world at large is eternally thankful.

CROWDS cheer. COMBATANTS still look pissed.

(CONTINUED)

You fated few have been selected as the avatars which will harbour the deeds of your nations entirely within yourselves, so that the rest of us may once more live in peace. In this way, your burden is greater than any other, for you represent everything your land stands for: but this also grants you the right to stand no longer as mere mortals, but as your countries themselves. Thus from here on out, your birth names will be wiped away, cleared to make way for your true names, the titles of your fatherlands which you will kill and be killed for!

CROWDS cheer once more. COMBATANTS are still pissed, save for beaming GERMANY.

(CONTINUED)

Some of you have volunteered to be here of your own free will.

Shot of stern faced RUSSIA.

(CONTINUED)

Some of you have not.

Shot of pissed BRITAIN.

(CONTINUED)

In either case, the entire globe is indebted to you. Because of this, you bow to no man, and thus we must all bow to you.

The CHAIRMAN bows to them, as do the rest of the CROWDS. Standing once more, he carries on.

(CONTINUED)

Now, to the frame of the game. Each of you will be dropped off at a random point in the forest beyond the gate, where upon exiting your containment units you will find a chance item in front of you. Some of these items will be useful, others will not. In any case, you must then track and eliminate your competition until there is only one combatant left. In order to keep the game pure, we have removed all restrictions and obstacles save for the walls which deny any attempted escape. This means that you can roam anywhere within the grounds, form alliances with anyone you wish, or indeed hide for as long as you want, wherever you want.

CHAIRMAN raises his finger.

(CONTINUED)

'But then why fight at all, given such utopian circumstances?' I hear you ask. The answer is simple, if the game is not won within three months, you will all be eliminated.

COMBATANTS frown.

(CONTINUED)

On a lighter note, upon winning the game, the victor will be rewarded with a no strings sum of fifteen billion pounds, and a universal exemption card so that they may do whatever they wish with their money without any punishment from the authorities of any land, whatsoever.

Some of the COMBATANTS look intrigued.

Since it is Britain which is hosting the event, you have all been taught English so that you can

better communicate with one another. Asides from that... there is no more to say. You will fight, you will die, and we will watch. With the power invested in me by the Free States, I: Chairman Cog, hereby begin the first and last: Eraser Game!

CROWDS cheer louder than before, the gateway below the centre balcony open to reveal the forest behind, blockaded by 236 black vans, with a small army of FREE STATES SOLDIERS to enforce it.

GROUNDS BEFORE GATE.

COMBATANTS walk forward with their backs towards camera as the CROWDS go wild, SUITS shaking hands on the balcony above them.

COMBATANT CLOSE UPS

Snap shots of AMERICA, KENYA, GERMANY, JAPAN, JAMAICA, RUSSIA, and BRITAIN before black out screen. Then the title comes out of the darkness in red: **ERASER GAME**

EXT. FOREST. DAY

Bird's eye panning shot of forest.

TREES.

Snails view shot of trees with sunshine coming in through the leaves,

CONTAINMENT UNIT 1

Black containment unit amongst the trees.

CONTAINMENT UNIT 2

Containment unit beside the river.

CONTAINMENT UNIT 3

Containment unit on the misty mountain.

SPEAKER-CAMERA ON TREE OVERLOOKING CONTAINMENT UNIT 4

In a stretch of forest with orange leaves. For a moment it does nothing, then the voice of the CHAIRMAN booms all over the forest.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)
Containment units unlock.

Several containment units unlock around the forest.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)

Combatants, begin your violence.

Returning to the stretch of forest with the orange leaves, the door of Unit 4 disconnects itself with a puff of steam, GERMANY steps out, finds a Microphone before her, and picks it up before switching it on.

GERMANY

(Smiles, then in an intense manner) ERAAAAZZZZZEEEEER GAAAAAAAME!

GREEN LEAVED FOREST

BRITIAN steps out of his containment unit with a frown on his face and finds that his random item is a dagger.

BRITAIN

Huh.

He picks it up, looks around and walks a little ways surveying his surroundings. A noise from the bushes scares him, and he readies his dagger, but soon finds that it its only a squirrel.

BRITAIN

This is fucked.

After venturing out a little more he finds that the section of forest he is in is relatively close to a mountain. A moment later and he hears a gun shot, too close for comfort. The birds fly out of the trees in fright and, letting instinct take over he does the same, heading for the mountain where there will be more cover.

During his run there he thinks he spies several figures running in all directions about the forest. After a tension rising, sweat dropping run he accidentally collides with ZAMBIA, who has a Hunga Munga blade. The pair take a tumble together and quickly get up, each terrified of each other.

BRITAIN

Hold on, hold on. I don't want to fight you.

But ZAMBIA is already swinging his bigger blade BRITAIN'S way. He dodges a few strikes before being nicked on the torso, cutting ZAMBIA'S face in compensation. For a second the two back off from each other, then BRITAIN decides to leg it. A chase ensues, with an enraged ZAMBIA chasing after BRITAIN, who keeps pleading for him to:

BRITAIN

Stop, hold on!

Eventually BRITAIN trips up and drops his dagger. Turning around he raises his hands in surrender, but ZAMBIA is having none of it.

ZAMBIA

(Getting ready to stab)

Bad luck.

Suddenly, right before ZAMBIA is about to lay into BRITAIN with his Hunga Munga, JAPAN swipes in and stabs him in the neck with her fork. His neck gushing, he comes at her swinging, but his amateur moves are no match for her hand to hand combat skills, she disarms him and slits his throat with his own weapon.

BRITAIN scrambles up and gets his dagger, with JAPAN doing the same with her fork and Hunga Munga. For a moment the pair look to each other as if they expect an attack, then close automatic fire catches their attention. As just shown, this is not a safe place to fight. BRITAIN swallows hard.

BRITAIN

I don't want to fight you.

JAPAN

(Hesitantly)

You don't want to fight me?

BRITAIN

No.

The pair hear screams and rustles in the bushes around them. The next move is obvious to JAPAN.

JAPAN

Want to team up?

BRITAIN

Sure, I'm heading for the mountain.

JAPAN

Me too.

After a moment he puts his dagger away and starts jogging.

BRITAIN

Come on, let's go.

JAPAN does the same. The pair rush through the forest, sounds are coming through at every angle and neither of them want to get involved, everything seems like chaos. Coming clear of the forest

and onto the foot of the mountain is like a breath of fresh air for the two.

It's short lived however, as soon enough GUATEMALA is firing on them with his Magnum .44 pistol. From the brief glimpse they get of him before diving back into the cover of the forest they see he's already killed UKRAINE and has some barbed wire lodged in his leg, preventing him from moving far.

JAPAN

Tsun!

BRITAIN

Shit!

GUATEMALA

Don't any of you bastards come any closer! I'll shoot you dead I swear!

BRITAIN

(Shouting from the bushes)
We don't want to hurt you we just want to get to up the mountain!

GUATEMALA shoots the direction BRITAIN'S voice is coming from, JAPAN pulls her new partner down and drags him away.

JAPAN

(Whispering)

Are you insane?

More troubling noise comes from the forest behind them.

JAPAN

We have to get past this fool.

BRITAIN

Can't we go around him?

JAPAN

Go around him, how?

Noise of explosion from the forest behind. If they don't act fast then they'll regret it.

JAPAN

How fast are you?

BRITAIN

I don't know pretty fast.

JAPAN

(She looks around)

In a few seconds I'm going to go over there and throw this at him. He'll fire at me, then you run fast and low, and get him with your knife.

BRITAIN

What? What if he shoots me?

JAPAN

He won't, he's a terrible shot. He's not even using both hands. Once he turns to you I'll come and help you out.

Stray bullets fly over their heads from behind. GUATEMALA let's off a shot into the forest out of fear.

GUATEMALA

I'm warning you! Stay back!

JAPAN

Now's our chance.

JAPAN runs low to the position, and after taking a breath, throws her Hunga Munga at GUATEMALA. The blade catches him in the middle, and as suspected he fires blindly at her position. BRITAIN runs out as instructed and narrowly misses a bullet directed at him before plunging his dagger into GUATEMALA's arm, and punching him to the ground. Quickly, JAPAN comes in, hits GUATEMALA hard and takes his weapon. Looking in the cartridge she sees it only has one bullet left.

GUATEMALA

(Whimpering)

Please, please don't kill me...

Despite what has just happened, BRITAIN feels some sympathy for the guy and stops JAPAN before she cuts his throat with her Hunga Munga.

BRITAIN

Don't, come on let's just go.

Looking at GUATEMALA balefully, she knocks the guy out with a punch and goes with BRITAIN up the mountain path. As they ascend more and more the atrocious sounds from below become echoes. They do not talk during this period lest they waist any energy or attract unwanted attention.

EXT. VISUAL TIMESKIP. MOUNTAIN

The day tolls on and the light darkens, and soon enough they find the voice of the CHAIRMAN once more in the air.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)

Good evening, combatants, and a hearty well done for surviving the first day. The scoreboard reads forty seven killed today, which means there are one hundred and ninety seven of you left. Keep up the good work, and remember, your country is cheering you on.

EXT. BRITAIN AND JAPAN OUTSIDE CAVE. NIGHT.

In the height of the moon light. The pair come across a small cave in the mountain side. They look to each other, and go in.

INT. CAVE. NIGHT.

Pair are sitting down with their weapons in front of them and their flags wrapped around them. The moonlight gives them slight lighting since they're so high up. Occasionally screams can be heard from outside.

BRITAIN

Maybe one of us should sleep, while the other keeps a look out for trouble?

JAPAN

(Looking to the Magnum .44) Yeah, you any good with that?

BRITAIN

No, I've never used one before.

JAPAN

Then you sleep first. I'll wake you up when I get tired. Then you wake me up when the sun rises. The higher we get up the mountain, the safer we'll be... I think.

BRITAIN

Oh, ok. Well goodnight.

He lies awkwardly on the ground and she picks up the gun to watch the entrance.

EXT. FOREST NEAR FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN. NIGHT.

Dimly lit. GUATEMALA wakes up to find himself tied to a tree with rope. Bleeding and in pain, he struggles to get loose and begins

to panic. Soon enough his noise attracts BHUTAN who creeps forward with a lighter in her hand, fear overwhelms GUATEMALA as she approaches, she has fashioned her flag like a mouth bandanna.

GUATEMALA

(Whispering)

Please no...

She's about to get him when from behind, GERMANY sneaks up and stabs her in the back with a Katar Claw. GUATEMALA is speckled with blood as GERMANY finishes off her prey, then the girl rises, the late BHUTAN's lighter in her hand. She lights it so GUATEMALA can see her in the darkness.

GERMANY

She was going to burn you alive, what a way to die...

GUATEMALA

(Very scared)

Thank you, please, could you untie me? I'm badly hurt.

GERMANY

I know you are, that's what made you such perfect bait. Though I doubt the trap will work again with this one stinking the place up.

(Meaning BHUTAN).

So sure, I'll free you.

GUATEMALA

Thank you, thank you so much.

GERMANY puts her Katar claw and lighter away and takes the chainsaw from her back strap. Realising what she means to do, GUATEMALA'S face goes white as she revs it up.

GUATEMALA

No...

GERMANY

Try to hold your stomach in, angel. I think this is going to be a little close.

With GUATEMALA screaming, GERMANY jams the chainsaw into his belly and the screen quickly cuts to black in the midst of the gore.

EXT SHOT OF FOREST. DAWN.

Shot looking up into tall trees.

SHOT OF GROUND.

Where corpses lie.

SHOT OF TREE.

Dead LIBERIA slouching against it. Bullet holes and blood seeping through his copy of the universal declaration of human rights.

SHOT OF CAMERA-SPEAKER

With new body pieces on the tree around it, evidentially from explosion.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)

Good morning combatants, I trust you've had a restful night's sleep. The scoreboard reads 12 killed while the moon was in the sky, which means there are 185 of you left. Keep your chin up, and remember: when the going gets tough, the tough get going.

EXT. MOUNTAIN. DAWN.

The next morning BRITAIN and JAPAN are traversing the mountain. Keeping a close eye out for any potential threats.

BRITAIN

So uh, what's your name?

JAPAN

Japan.

BRITAIN

I mean your real name.

JAPAN

I don't have a real names, not any more.
 (She looks to him)
And neither do you.

BRITAIN

(Looks down, frustrated)
This whole game is such shit. I mean what
are we supposed to be achieving out here,
killing each other like this? Are we gladiators
or what?

JAPAN

More like a mix between scape goats and a

sacrificial lambs.

BRITAIN

(After a pause)

Do you really think the wars will end because of this?

JAPAN

No.

BRITAIN

Me neither... hey I never got to ask you -

Leaves rustle overhead. JAPAN holds her hand up and gets her gun out. Suddenly there's a red dot on her head. SERBIA emerges with what appears to be a laser sighted Galil rifle.

SERBIA

(From above)

Drop the gun.

JAPAN

(Seeing no other choice, she does so. Then calmly and slowly speaks)
We don't want any trouble here, we just want to find a place to hide...

SERBIA

You do?

JAPAN

Yes.

SERBIA

(To BRITAIN)

That go for you too, big man?

BRITAIN

Yeah.

Some mumbling from behind SERBIA, he mutters something over his shoulder.

SERBIA

Is it just you two?

JAPAN and BRITAIN nod. More mumbling, SERBIA gets a little less tense.

SERBIA

Well listen, if what you're saying is true,

then how about you join up with us. All we want to do is hide too.

BRITAIN

You're going about it in an awfully funny way.

SERBIA

You caught us at a bad time. We haven't found a place to hide yet.

JAPAN

All right, well maybe we can help with that. So why don't you put down your rifle and we can have a talk on equal ground.

SERBIA

(Looking to his Galil) Okay then, come on up.

SERBIA disappears and BRITAIN and JAPAN look to each other with weary expressions. She picks up the Magnum .44 and they head on up the path. Now on level ground, they see that SERBIA is accompanied by CANADA who is being handed back his red laser, KYRGYZSTAN with a pen and bible, BARBADOS, IRELAND with £100, QATAR with a paper bag, and SOUTH AFRICA with a Roman Shield.

SERBIA

(To his band)

It's all right everyone, they're like us, they're okay.

BARBADOS gives them a distrusting look.

BARBADOS

They have real weapons.

SERBIA

It's fine, Barbados. They just want to hide like us.

JAPAN

How did you guys get up here so fast? We started at the bottom of the mountain as soon as the game started.

IRELAND

Our containment units were put here to begin with. We all scampered further up when we heard the noises below. None of us wanted any part of the anarchy, so we grouped up.

Looking around as they talk, BRITAIN sees how ill equipped the band is, and then clocks that SERBIA was holding CANADA'S laser sight tool up to his Galil by hand. Upon further inspection, he sees that the Galil is in fact an Airsolft rifle.

BRITAIN

(To SERBIA)

That's a fake.

SERBIA

I... uh.

BRITAIN

(To all).

Where are your weapons?

The band looks at each other, equal part nervous and frustrated.

BARBADOS

We didn't get any. From the looks of it everyone on the ground got the good stuff. We got the practical jokes.

JAPAN

So what do you have?

SERBIA

(Relieved that the pair haven't attacked them).

Canada has his laser and... I've got this Airsoft gun.

KYRGYZSTAN

(With pen and bible in hand)
Oh, I've got a pen, and this is Barbados' bible.

SOUTH AFRICA

(Rapping on her Roman Shield) I've got this.

IRELAND

(Smiling in a melancholy manner) I've got a hundred pounds.

All look to QATAR, he sighs.

QATAR

I got this bag here, which used to have dung in it before I emptied it.

BRITAIN

You got shit in a paper bag?

QATAR

(Grim)

Yep.

CANADA

South Africa's done the best out of all of us up till now, you're the first we've seen with anything better than her shield.

JAPAN

(Meaning the Magnum .44)

We have more than just this.

Out of her pockets she produces her Hunga Munga and her fork, with BRITAIN doing the same with his dagger.

SERBIA

Fuck.

IRELAND

Jesus.

BARBADOS

(Not impressed)

I take it you killed people to get those?

JAPAN

Two attacked us on separate occasions, I killed one.

BARBADOS

And the other?

JAPAN

We knocked him out.

BARBADOS

Down there?

JAPAN

Yes.

BARBADOS

Then you have killed two, the others will have got to him by now

CANADA

Hey, let's not fight.

SERBIA

Yes, we have enough problems already.

BARBADOS

(Getting up and walking away) Whatever.

JAPAN

I'm willing to give up the fork to anyone who needs it.

CANADA

I'll take it, I'm feeling a bit naked with just the laser.

JAPAN

(Giving it)

Here.

CANADA

Thanks.

SERBIA

It's good that we found you and all, but we should probably get going. Qatar says he saw some caves not too far above us.

JAPAN

Yeah, we slept in one last night a little further down from here.

Everyone gets up and gets moving, BARBADOS making sure she and KYRGYZSTAN keep a fair distance from the new-comers. BRITAIN offers to help carry SOUTH AFRICA'S shield.

BRITAIN

Want a hand?

She nods. All ascend. Camera zooms out.

SERBIA

Er, sorry for pulling the gun on you guys.

BRITAIN

It's all right, mate. Better safe than sorry.

TIME SKIP. EXT. MOUNTAIN STREAM. NIGHT

The group reach a patch of mountain near a crossable stream, lit

by moonlight. Across the stream are some caves.

QATAR

There they are.

SERBIA

Good, come on. We can set up here for the night and then look for food in the morning.

IRELAND

(Looking over the edge to where the stream falls)

Boy that's a drop. What do you reckon the chances of surviving that are?

CANADA

Well it runs into a pool, so you might have a chance. I don't know. What do you think, Japan?

JAPAN

I'd die.

CANADA

Oh?

JAPAN

Can't swim.

IRELAND chuckles a little at this, then joins them crossing over the stream.

EXT. WATER

The camera follows the stream down to the little waterfall it makes and then down to the pool, and we see GERMANY, sitting cross legged on the rocks, naked under the waterfall. The blood being washed off her skin.

TIME SKIP. INT. TWO WAY CAVE. NIGHT.

The group are trying to find comfort under their capes, none are succeeding. The scene is partially lit by the moonlight outside.

KYRGYZSTAN

So, what did you guys do before you were um... captured? I was a at university myself. Would've graduated by now actually. Studying English.

BARBADOS

Huh. I thought you had the student look about

you.

KYRGYZSTAN

Thanks.

BARBADOS

Never worked a day in your life have you?

KYRGYZSTAN

(Laughing)

No.

Most in the group chuckle, despite their situation.

BARBADOS

I was never so lucky. Didn't have the grades, so got hired a bar maid, the pay sucked but the work was enjoyable enough. Beats this on any day.

SERBIA

You two make the rest of the world sound so peaceful, weren't your countries effected by the war?

BARBADOS

Sure. But it wasn't so bad as so people couldn't hold down a job.

KYRGYZSTAN

What was it like in Serbia? I got pieces of information about other countries from the news but at the time we were all mainly concerned about where we lived.

SERBIA

Understandable, when we were invaded we could think of nothing else but ourselves. It was horrible. All the cities became battlegrounds, all the civilians became soldiers. Regardless of their opinions on the matter. I had the task of disposing of the... bodies. In a strange way, the Free States taking me here was a blessing. At least now I have a fighting chance at survival, I would have just ended up like my brothers and sisters had I stayed.

All are gloomy for a moment.

JAPAN

Your land's plight sounds somewhat similar to

my own. Though in Japan's case it was a civil war that destroyed it, rather than a invasion. A conflict the country is still reeling from today.

SOUTH AFRICA

Wasn't there a revolution recently?

JAPAN

Yes, one last attempt at bringing down the government. I doubt I'll ever get to find out whether it succeeded.

SOUTH AFRICA

I hope it doesn't, I'm sick of fucking rebels ruining lives for some cause.

JAPAN

(Eyes her, cold anger)

You are speaking to a *fucking rebel*, and we did not incite our violence lightly.

There is tension for a moment.

BRITAIN

I'm sure South Africa didn't mean to offend you, Japan, there are different types of rebels in different countries.

BARBADOS

True.

BRITAIN

Take me for instance, I got nabbed for taking some grub from Sainsburys. that marks you as a terrorist here in Britain.

CANADA

Really?

BRITAIN

Yeah, police state.

QATAR

Seen as how all the de facto leaders came here for the game instead of anywhere else, does this mean Britain is the capital of the dictatorships?

BRITAIN

I guess so.

JAPAN

Have none of your people fought back against their tyrants?

BRITAIN

A few tried.

IRELAND

All got flattened.

Another gloomy pause.

BARBADOS

So how about you South Africa? What did you used to do.

SOUTH AFRICA

Sports shop assistant. It was decent work. Never thought I'd end up trying to sleep in a cave because of it.

BARBADOS

Who would?

SOUTH AFRICA

One day these soldiers just... dragged me out of there.

CANADA

Do you know that's why they picked you? I mean I was a waiter. I doubt they picked me because of that.

KYRGYZSTAN

Maybe the Free States wanted a variety of backgrounds, it certainly seems that way from hearing where we all came from.

BRITAIN

Maybe, I was unemployed myself.

(To KYRGYZSTAN)

Same as you, mate. Though that had less to do with my own choice and more to do with having to keep my brother and parents safe...

(He thinks of them for a moment then snaps out of it)

What about you Ireland? Were the riots as vicious over the pond?

IRELAND

No, but the bombings more than made up for it.

I don't doubt I'll still hear the sounds of jets flying overhead in my sleep. My "job" if you want to call it that, was delivering messages from house to house. People were too scared to go out doors.

SERBIA

I can sympathise.

JAPAN

Me too.

CANADA

How about you, Qatar?

QATAR

I was a bus driver, until my bus got shot up that is. From there I did whatever mean jobs I could to save off starving everyday... at least here the land is bountiful enough to live off.

A distant gunshot sounds.

OATAR

Though there are other dangers.

SERBIA

Right, I think one of us should stay awake while the others sleep. I'll go first, I'll wake one of you up in an hour.

SOUTH AFRICA

You got a way to measure the time?

SERBIA

I can count.

BARBADOS

Yeah, it's probably sensible to get some rest while we can.

IRELAND

Thus starts a luxurious night's sleep on a king sized rock bed.

BRITAIN

Dry rock is better than wet dirt.

IRELAND

That it is.

BARBADOS

Well, good night everyone.

All say good night to one another and lie down. There is a shot of JAPAN placing her gun under her flag.

TIME SKIP. EXT. MOUNTAIN CAMP . DAY.

Some time has passed, and the group has gotten more settled in near the small stream. There is food about, which they are keeping in one of the containment units they dragged up. CANADA is trying to make a fire with his laser, fork and a scarce collection of wood, KYRGYZSTAN is writing in his bible, JAPAN is skinning fish with BRITAIN'S dagger on Roman shield while SOUTH AFRICA holds it down. SERBIA and IRELAND are absent, the rest are trying to catch more fish from the river.

QATAR

(Getting his hands out of the water)
This is a waste of time, there's no more fish
to be had.

BARBADOS

We haven't caught enough to feed everyone. You want to go hungry?

QATAR

Of course not.

(Looks to KYRYGYZSTAN)

But it would be a lot easier if he was helping.

KYRYGZTSTAN

(Looking up from his bible)

You talking to me?

BARBADOS

Yes he's talking to you. Quit scribbling in that thing and help us.

KYRYGZSTAN

Oh right, sorry.

He wraps his flag around the bible and pen and goes over to them.

BRITAIN

What do you keep writing in that anyway?

OATAR

Hm? Oh nothing really, adjustments. I think
I'd go mad without it.

BRITAIN

Huh, rewriting the good book. I like it. Awfully nice of Barbados to give it to you.

BARBADOS

(Shrugging)

Hasn't ever done me any good.

A fish is sighted and distracted as they are, none of them get it. All curse. BRITAIN looks over to JAPAN, she sees him looking at her.

JAPAN

Yes?

BRITAIN

How much do we have so far?

JAPAN

(She holds up a small piece). Evenly split, a chunk each.

SOUTH AFRICA

Real filling...

CANADA

They'll expand if we put them near the fire, when I get it going.

SOUTH AFRICA

To what, half an inch?

CANADA looks downcast at this. From out of the two way cave come SERBIA and IRELAND. They've been out hunting for food and both have proud smirks on their faces.

BARBADOS

Find anything?

The two boys look at each other with a knowing look.

SERBIA

You could say that...

BARBADOS

Well, spit it out.

IRELAND

We think it would be better if you all came to see for yourselves.

The others look to each other in confusion, then get up.

EXT. STONE CLIFF LEADING TO WOODEN BRIDGE

Middle shot of the nine of them staring out into the distance. The wooden bridge is suspended high above the forest below, the other side ending on what appears to be an isolated crop garden enclosure seated on the crevice parallel to their own, on the plant covered mountain opposite. By SERBIA and IRELAND'S eager impressions we know what they're thinking of doing, the others are a little more varied in their facial expressions.

BARBADOS

I don't like it.

IRELAND

You don't like it, what's there not to like? There must be mountains of food over there, lass. Me and Serbia waited here for an hour and a half and saw no signs of life at all. It's a gold mine.

CANADA

There doesn't look like there's any other way to get to it asides from this bridge.

BARBADOS

That's what I'm saying, it's too perfect. There must be something wrong here.

SOUTH AFRICA

I'm with you on that, I think it's a trick.

IRELAND

Set by who? The bastard chairman didn't say anything about setting traps.

SOUTH AFRICA

That doesn't mean they're not there.

BRITAIN

(Shrugging)

I don't know, I've heard tell of people living in the forest. The chairman said he wanted to keep the game as pure as possibly didn't he? Maybe they just moved the resident out and left the place here for someone to find.

SERBIA

See? Our friend here knows what he's talking

about, he comes from here.

BARBADOS

(After a moment of looking into the distance, to BRITAIN)

You're sure people used to live out here?

BRITAIN

Yeah, hermits and environmentalists. Geologists too.

BARBADOS

(Crosses her arms)

Well I'm not going first, that bridge looks rickety as all hell.

QATAR

I'm with you there.

SOUTH AFRICA

I third that notion.

KYRGYZSTAN

(Cocking his head)

Have either of you tested your weight on it? It must be fairly safe if someone was living here.

SERBIA

No.

CANADA

Nope.

KYRGYZSTAN

Well, why don't we put South Africa's shield on it? That's about as heavy as any of us.

BRITAIN

That's a good idea.

SOUTH AFRICA

Risk losing the only defensive weapon we have, great idea.

BRITAIN

Well what would you suggest, princess? Kyrgyzstan's taking the initiative, I don't see you coming up with any ideas.

SOUTH AFRICA

Oh I got an idea all right, how about you throw yourself off the cliff and tell us what the wind pressure is like once you've hit the ground?

CANADA

Ah come on guys let's not argue.

SOUTH AFRICA

Fuck off, let's argue. Ever since him and Japan arrived with their weapons they've been lording it over us like we're worms under their feet.

BRITAIN

What? You're delusional.

JAPAN

Guys.

While the others were talking JAPAN went over and tested standing on the bridge, her weight easily held by the wood. They look to her and stop talking.

JAPAN

I think this will hold all of us.

EXT. WOODEN BRIDGE

The band walk slowly across the bridge. JAPAN is in lead, with BRITAIN behind her, then KYRGYZSTAN, BARBADOS, IRELAND and CANADA, with SERBIA, QATAR and SOUTH AFRICA keeping watch on the cliff edge.

CANADA

Hey guys, did you just feel it move?

KYRGYZSTAN

A little bit yeah.

BRITAIN

Don't worry about it, it's just the wind.

IRELAND

I could *make* it move if you like. Be like a fair ride.

BARBADOS

Try it and you're a dead man.

IRELAND

Calm down I was only joking.

BRITAIN

How's the food looking, Japan?

JAPAN

Pretty good, I can see carrots and tomatoes, and sweetcorn I think. No claymores either.

IRELAND

(Back to those on the rock cliff)
You hear that guys, the place has got sweetcorn.
You're going to miss out on first dibs if you don't hurry up!

Camera switch to their position.

QATAR

(Calling back)

I'm fine right where I am, friend, on solid ground!

Back to bridge.

BRITAIN

He who does not dare, never wins!

Cliff again.

SOUTH AFRICA

Cocky fucker.

(Looks to SERBIA who is scanning the area, looking down the scope of his air soft rifle).

You see anything?

SERBIA

No, just birds and forest. England is really boring.

SOUTH AFRICA

Tell me about it.

SERBIA

(Screwing his face up)

Huh.

SOUTH AFRICA

What is it?

SERBIA

I think I just saw something shining -

A long range shot blasts SERBIA'S head open. All look back, and take in the scene in horror.

BRITAIN

(Turning back around)

Run!

All on the bridge sprint forwards. Meanwhile on the rock cliff QATAR ducks down for cover, to his dismay it's a completely flat surface, and a moment later a shot rips open his middle.

SOUTH AFRICA

OH FUCK!

SOUTH AFRICA grabs her shield and crouches behind it. However the wood is too weak to fend off the next shot, and she gets propelled off the cliff, a gaping hole in her chest.

INT. SNIPER'S NEST IN TREE

From there we get a shot of the barrel of the Barrett .50 Cal the bullets are coming from, which moves down to the wielder reloading the weapon. It's RUSSIA in a prone position inside a make-shift sniper's nest atop a tree. There's a point of view shot of him looking down the scope, finding a target on the bridge. He settles on IRELAND.

RUSSIA

Vy.

EXT. BRIDGE

A moment later IRELAND'S torn body goes cascading off the bridge, splattering CANADA with blood and stalling him as the other four make it to the other side. He runs low and manages to avoid the next shot, however the power of the bullet's speed sways the bridge even more, and he falls off it. At the last second he manages to catch a part of rope that connects the planks with his fork, and tries to scramble back up.

INT. SNIPER'S NEXT IN TREE

Through the scope point of view RUSSIA is seen targeting CANDA'S head rising over the wood planks.

RUSSIA

I vy.

EXT. BRIDGE

CANADA looks to his friends with terror, one moment before his face is blown apart, his body falling limp to the forest below after. The others cry out from the crop farm. BARBADOS manages to keep her relative cool and drags KYRGYZSTAN into the cover of the house, BRITAIN and JAPAN soon following despite their wrecked state.

INT. SNIPER'S NEST IN TREE.

Another point of view from RUSSIA, and we see he's lost his angle on them. Wasting no time, he gets up and prepares to move out, he's blown his position, time to move on. Getting out his map he marks a new place to go, and descends out of the sniper's nest, taking a flower growing through the planks before he goes.

EXT. THE MOUNTAIN SIDE CROP FARM HOUSE.

Everyone is panicking.

KYRGYSTAN

Oh god, oh god! What was that?

BARBADOS

It was a fucking sniper, cunt must have been watching us the whole time, waiting for the right moment to strike.

JAPAN

Tsun tsun tsun.

BRITAIN

Oh fuck, they're all dead aren't they? They're all dead!

BARBADOS

I knew we shouldn't have crossed that bridge, you two fucking convinced us to do it!

BRITAIN

We didn't know, how were we supposed to know!

JAPAN

Fuck.

KYRGYZSTAN

Ireland and Canada, and the others... oh Jesus shit.

BRITAIN

That asshole!

KYRGYZSTAN

He's still out there isn't he? He's still out there looking for us. There's no other way to leave here other than the bridge! We're fucked!

BARBADOS

It's all turned into a nightmare, it can't get any worse!

EXT. TREE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE ROCK MOUNTAIN.

Yes it can. Shot of a girl's mouth smiling. Middle shot: perched on a mountain tree some way off from the bridge is a bloody attired GERMANY. She has a load of new loot, including a pair of binoculars which she's been viewing the scene with, seeing that things have settled down, she decides to create some new mayhem. Getting the microphone from her side, she puts it to her mouth turns it on and begins to speak.

GERMANY

Good noon, angels, this is Germany with a special public service announcement. Four combatants have holed themselves up in the crop farm on the east side of the green mountain. If any of you should happen to have any fire arms, or even a mortar, yes I mean you; gang operating in the long grass area, then I would advise you to blow the farm to kingdom come while you still have the chance. If we can't have the food, then why should they?

She turns the microphone off and climbs down the tree.

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE.

They heard that.

BRITAIN

Oh fuck...

KYRGYZSYAN

Did she say mortar? I think I heard her say mortar.

BARBADOS

We have to get out of here, now.

KYRGYZSTAN

How? If we step into that bridge we'll get shot to pieces.

BARBADOS

Well we can't just stay, we're stationary targets here!

JAPAN

Maybe we could just try and make a run for it like last time. He didn't make every shot - .

KYRGYZSTAN

(Interrupting)

And end up like Canada and Ireland? Fuck that!

JAPAN steps over and opens the door slightly so she can see the bridge.

BRITAIN

Maybe that Germany was lying to keep us locked in here, maybe there's no gang at all...

Multiple automatic shots rip open the middle of the bridge from below, severing it.

JAPAN

They're here.

EXT. LONG GRASS AREA AMONG THE TREES.

The long grass gang watch as the two sides of the bridge separate. There's IRAN with a Katana and a Horned Helmet, MADAGASCAR with an M16, NEW CALDONIA with an ACR and a tomahawk, POLYNESIA with a Ring Sword and RWANDA with the mentioned Mortar. All of their skin have green blotches from resting on the grass. From the look of how he's acting, it's plain to see IRAN is in charge.

IRAN

Good, now they have no where to run. Ready the mortar, black, and make sure you don't miss, or it will be your head I collect next.

A few of the others chuckle, RWANDA looks to the cliff edge, does the calculations and then puts in the only shell he has. POLYNESIA kneels down beside the body of CANADA.

POLYNESIA

Don't worry handsome, your friends will be joining you soon.

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE.

The band are hiding under tables and barricading themselves in as best they can.

BRITAIN

They give these arseholes automatic weapons and Qatar a bag of shit, real fair, real fucking fair.

JAPAN

The house looks sturdy enough, maybe it will hold.

She's about to find out, from the forest below comes the thump of a fired mortar shell. All of them brace for impact.

EXT. CROP FARM HOUSE

The shell flies up and then blasts the farm grounds, all the produce is swallowed up in an eruption of fire and smoke.

EXT. LONG GRASS GANG.

Food flies down all around them, and all but IRAN and RWANDA dodge around to pick it up where it falls. Because of the angle, neither of them are sure whether anyone was killed.

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE

For a moment our view is covered in smoke, then as it clears out we find that we're in the house. After a few moments the band emerges from their hiding spots, terrified but unharmed. The house was strong enough after all.

KYRGYZSTAN

We're alive...

EXT. LONG GRASS GANG

Cut back to the gang who are hearing the elated shouts and cries of the band above, or of the boys at least. BARBADOS and JAPAN are trying to shut them up. However BRITAIN gets in one taunt before he's silenced.

BRITAIN

(From above)

You're going to have to do better than that, scumbags!

IRAN

(Looking to RWANDA)

Doesn't sound like you got any of them, does it?

He advances on the unarmed RWANDA, his Katana blade stroking the long grass.

RWANDA

(Retreating)

What, but I didn't miss!

IRAN

True, but you didn't get any kills either.

And to be honest,

(he raises his katana to his shoulder)

I just dislike you.

RWANDA makes to run away but as soon as he turns around his knees are sliced open by POLYNESIA and his ring sword. Blood gushes out of his knees and he falls. Rolling over at the last second to find IRAN above him with a raised katana, which he quickly slashes down to cut open RWANDA'S neck.

EXT. PLANT COVERED CHUNK OF MOUNTAIN BENEATH THE CROP FARM HOUSE.

The house may have been strong enough to take the blast, but the ancient rock beneath it was not. Cracks form into tears and then to bigger rips in the rock, the camera panning upwards to the house

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE.

They all hear the unsettling noise.

JAPAN

What is that?

BARBADOS

I think we all better hold on to something now!

EXT. CROP FARM.

Large chunks of rock fall from the cliff, soon enough the crop farm too is falling with the crumbling part of the mountain and after a jaw clenching descent it begins sliding down on the slanted green mountain, snapping through tops of trees as it goes.

EXT. LONG GRASS GANG

We see it crash to the long grass near to where the gang is standing in a fluster of sound and smoke. For a few moments the

gang stands silent. IRAN swallows the piece of pear he was chewing and looks to the beheaded RWANDA.

TRAN

Turns out you did get them, well done.

He pockets the fruit then points his katana forward and the gang proceed towards the downed house.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FALLEN CROP FARM HOUSE

Silently the four of them creep up on the structure, there is now fruit and burnt containers everywhere and the mountain is making no more disturbing noises. The front door is ajar, and IRAN points to MADAGASCAR and then the house, gesturing for him to scope out the place while the others cover him.

INT. FALLEN CROP FARM HOUSE

The atmosphere is tense, and we get a close view from MADAGASCAR as he slowly opens up the door and creeps inside. No sound can be heard in the dusty area, but pieces of the flooring and ceiling are missing, and he can see a trail of blood leading behind a nearby cabinet. He quietly swallows, checks the area again and then darts around the corner of the cabinet. Lying still with blood leaking from his head is KYRGYZSTAN. MADAGASCAR'S expression is one of relief, and half a second later we get a shot of behind him, where JAPAN is hiding under some rags with her .44 Magnum out.

EXT. LONG GRASS GANG.

We see and hear the shot blasting open MADAGASCAR'S head from the gangs point of view.

IRAN

There still alive! Lay down suppressing fire!

NEW CALDONIA does as he's told and fires his weapon at the blur inside that rushes past MADAGASCAR'S body.

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE.

Having been nearest, JAPAN has scooped up the M16 and taken cover behind the window. BRITAIN getting out his dagger while BARBADOS snatches up a chair leg from the ground. With NEW CALIDONIA seeing nothing to fire at he stops shooting. Taking the chance, JAPAN rises over the glass window and empties a shot into the guy's jaw, downing him.

A moment later, IRAN and POLYNESIA come suddenly through the roof,

the rocks beside the downed house having acted as excellent climbing frames for them. Before anyone can react, POLYNESIA has thrown his ring sword, and the bladed disc weapon slices open the belly of BARBADOS.

JAPAN fires at the head of IRAN but the bullets bounce off his helmet. Snatching up the opportunity, BRITAIN comes in swinging his dagger at IRAN, but one lucky katana swing from the dizzied foe slices off two of BRITAIN's left hand fingers, and sends him lurching back.

Meanwhile POLYNESIA has grabbed back his ring sword and JAPAN finds out too late that she has no more ammunition in her M16. POLYNESIA throws his weapon at her, and it cuts her right eye. Panicked and screaming, she gets out her Hunga Munga and stumbles outside. POLYNESIA looks to IRAN, who has recovered and taken up a sword fighting stance, meanwhile BRITAIN is struggling to deal with the pain of his lost fingers.

POLYNESIA

You got this?

IRAN

(Looking to his pathetic opponent and his measly weapon)
I got this.

POLYNESIA runs outside.

EXT. LONG GRASS

POLYNESIA comes out with his retrieved ring sword just as JAPAN has snatched up the tomahawk and ACR from the mutilated NEW CALDONIA. She empties the magazine on him but given her half-sight misses every shot.

He throws his ring sword and she dodges it, the disc flying off into the trees. She casts aside her ACR and throws her tomahawk, he leaps out of the way as the little axe bounces off the house behind him, he quickly scrambles back up to retrieve it. The pair look at each other with a fighter game camera shot, JAPAN getting out her Hunga Munga, POLYNESIA with his tomahawk.

INT. CROP FARM HOUSE.

IRAN is swinging at BRITAIN who narrowly avoids the swipes of his enemy's longer reaching blade, he's outmatched and he knows it.

IRAN

You're finished!

IRAN is getting BRITAIN into a corner.

IRAN

This is my game!

No more space to dodge around, a swing catches BRITAIN'S leg deeply. and he cries out in pain.

IRAN

You will all be erased!

A swipe catches BRITAIN on the jaw. He's now at the very corner of the room, nowhere to escape to, IRAN plunges in for the sure fire kill but BRITAIN blocks the blade with his three fingered hand. IRAN tries to back out but BRITAIN plunges his dagger into the guy's neck before he can.

IRAN let's go of the katana and stumbles back, quickly pulling the dagger from his neck, he is about to lunge at BRITAIN when the sickly looking BARBADOS grabs a hold of his legs, causing him to trip. Pulling the katana from his hand, BRITAIN jams the sword into IRAN's back and then topples over in pain.

EXT. LONG GRASS.

POLYNESIA and JAPAN are melee fighting for their lives, each obviously trained in combat. There are some dodges and some nicks but the battle really starts when they lock weapons, and JAPAN head buts her opponent. He stumbles back and she goes in for the jab, however it turns out he's faking being off balance, soon kicking the blind side of her hip and sending her down. She rolls and recovers. but is winded.

Not giving her a moment of rest, he comes in with a series of swipes and kicks, she manages to block all but the last, a flying kick that strikes her belly and lifts her off the ground. She backward rolls as he swipes at where she was and initiates her own attack, their blades spark off each other and she manages to cut him under his arm, however on the next move he catches the curve of her Hunga Munga under his tomahawk and snatches it from her grasp. The scene goes into slow motion, her weapon flying away. POLYNESIA'S mouth forms into a smirk, she's done.

Even if she dodges his incoming swipe, he'll have the massive upper hand with her being unarmed. But JAPAN does something unexpected, she does not retreat, using the close space between them she bends her knees and forms her hands into fists. Standard motion returns, and JAPAN pounds POLYNESIA's face with a volley of punches. Blinded by the impacts, he jabs his tomahawk down on her, meaning to slice her neck, it gets stuck in her shoulder instead. Taking hold of his head, she brings it down on her knee and then

pushes him to the ground, swiping yet more punches to his face. He rips the tomahawk from her shoulder and tries to impale her skull with it. but she catches his hands and pushes down. Now comes a test of strength for each opponent, however JAPAN proves smart enough to get off of her knees and onto her feet while her foe remains lying down, she stomps in his belly hard, then his face, and prizes the weapon from his finger before filly embedding it into his head.

She pants, and after a moment it starts to rain. After a few seconds she drags herself inside, and checks on the others.

INT. FALLEN CROP FARM HOUSE.

KYRGYZSTAN is either dead or unconscious, BARBADOS looks dead, BRITAIN is in horrible pain but still alive, IRAN is overkill dead. She checks KYRGYZSTAN'S pulse and finds he's alive: only having a concussing head injury, then BARBADOS: finding she's demised and then goes to tend to moaning BRITAIN.

TIME SKIP. FALLEN CROP HOUSE. AFTERNOON.

Still in the house, with the resting boys now in makeshift bandages, and JAPAN'S own cut eye covered by a black cloth, JAPAN tends to their wounds. After a moment of her wiping away at KYRGYZSTAN's forehead, he opens his eyes. She looks to him with an melancholy expression, then moves out of the way so he can see BARBADOS, who she has put to rest under some sheets in an upturned cabinet. He gets up shakily, looks around at the nightmare, then goes to the body. Unveiling the cloth, he recognises his friend

KYRGYZSTAN

Barbados?

After a moment of stunned silence, he bends over and begins to weep. After a few moments, moans come from the door, and JAPAN turns her head slowly their way. It's NEW CALDONIA, his jaw shot to shit. Having awakened to find his gaping wound being filled with rain water he went to the house, JAPAN slowly gets up and retrieves the katana from IRAN'S back. NEW CALDONIA tries to say something, but with no working mouth to say it, the words come out as a garbles. She raises her katana and quietly speaks.

JAPAN

This is our house.

In one running stroke she chops NEW CALDONIA'S head clean off, the skull rolling away, into the long grass. His body flops down before the building.

EXT. LONG GRASS OUTSIDE CROP FARM HOUSE.

We get a worm's eye shot of JAPAN in the door frame standing over the body that's directly in front of us (top of severed neck at the bottom of our screen), her sword slick with blood. She closes the door with her free hand, and the screen cuts to black.

TIME SKIP. EXT SPEAKER-CAMERA ON TREE. DAY. GREY SKIES.

Time has passed. The camera is going from side to side in search of further material.

CHAIRMAN (V.O.)

Rise and shine combatants, it's time to start a brand new day. The scoreboard reads 5 killed during the night, leaving 159 of you still alive. Don't start slacking now friends, there is still pl -

A large rock is thrown at the device, disabling it. the camera turns and we find that it is BRITAIN who has thrown the rock, he JAPAN and KYRGYZSTAN walking sombrely through the forest. All of them are bandaged up, wielding the weapons of their enemies with some food in their pockets.

No words are exchanged between the sad bunch, they pass the body of SVALBARD AND JAN MAYEN ISLANDS with a 'Wish you were here!' postcard stuck in his caved in head. None react. KYRGYZSTAN writes in his bible every so often, at one point the camera gets a close up of him scribbling in the book. The passage is Psalm 37:28

'For the LORD loves justice, And does not forsake His godly ones;

They are preserved forever; But the descendants of the wicked will be cut off.'

When KYRGYZSTAN moves his hand we see he's crossed out some words and made changes.

death will always

'For the LORD loves , And forsake His godly ones; tortured

They are forever; But the descendants of the wicked will be promoted.

After a few moments it starts raining again, the trio look to each other and pocket whatever possessions they fear will get wet. Hurrying along we get our first look at the great grey wall which surrounds the forest from the inside, preventing anyone from escape. It doesn't look to be manned save for the speaker-cameras.

There are no visible windows, so it's frame could be totally empty, or full of spectators, we as the audience don't know.

Moving away from the walls watch, the trio make their way over to a stream, and then under a slanted rock. JAPAN and BRITAIN'S injuries look to be paining them, the latter having a slight limp in his step. Lucky KYRGYZSTAN appears okay however, save for a few sneezes. After looking around a little, he spots a cave and points, and soon the three of them are making their way over there.

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

The cave's interior is bigger than it looks from the outside, it's dry, and best of all it's free of inhabitants. They sit down and ring out the water from their clothes.

TIME SKIP. CAVE NEAR STREAM

A fire has been lit and preparations for eating made. KYRGYZSTAN isn't looking too good, and after trying to hold it in for a moment he bursts out crying. BRITAIN goes to hug him.

BRITAIN

Easy mate, easy.

JAPAN keeps her eye on the fire and her hand on her katana. She has no maternal sympathy for the young man, she's seen things before this, this is just the way it is.

TIME SKIP. CAVE NEAR STREAM. NIGHT.

KYRGYZSTAN and JAPAN are sleeping beside the fire. BRITAIN keeping watch. From outside an predatory noise echoes. Empty ACR in hand, BRITAIN rises and wakes the others, who get out their weapons. They hear the noise once more, then a scream, then nothing.

JAPAN

(Quietly)

What kind of animals live in your wilds, Britain?

BRITAIN

I think there still might be some wolves ... but they don't sound like that...

For a moment the trio wait in silence, then KYRGYZSTAN sneezes, snot oozing down his shirt.

KYRGYZSTAN

Sorry.

EXT. TIME SKIP, NEXT DAY. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

We get a shot of where they're residing from outside in sunny daylight, birds are singing and the water is clear and foamy, it's quite a beautiful spot.

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM

Close shot on KYRGYZSTAN, who's looking ill, sneezing all about the place with reddened eyes. He has his cape around him like a blanket. JAPAN has her hand on his head.

KYRGYZSTAN

So what do you think?

JAPAN

(Withdrawing her hand)
You've got a fever. From the rain, or your injury, or both. You say you get woozy when you try to stand?

KYRGYZSTAN

Yeah.

JAPAN

Then you probably shouldn't stand. (She gets up).

Never the less, we need to scout the area. The cave mouth is wide open, it leaves us vulnerable. We need to find some logs to blockade ourselves, and stockpile some food too.

(She looks to KYRGYZSTAN).

Problem is, that means leaving you here.

Are you sure you can't stand?

He tries and fails, BRITAIN supporting him.

KYRGYZSTAN

Don't worry about me though, if I stay at the back I'll be pretty well hidden.

JAPAN shakes her head, then looks to BRITAIN.

JAPAN

You stay with him, I'll go. If I'm not back in ten minutes then come looking for me.

BRITAIN

Bullshit, I can't let you go out with your eye like that.

JAPAN

It's fine, if it were infected I'd know by now.

BRITAIN

Okay.

He looks down to his raised right arm near her arm and taps it, JAPAN hadn't noticed it beforehand because of her blind spot. She looks to it and realises. He lowers it.

BRITAIN

But now you have a weakness in new places, your perception has been halved. If someone tries to sneak behind you - .

JAPAN

Then I'll hear them.

BRITAIN

Look, you''re a better fighter than me. Which is why it would be best for you to stay here, in this familiar area, and defend snot nose. Even with my fingers and leg taken into account, I'm still the healthiest and most alert among us. If any thing is ary, I'll know it before you would, and I'll leg it back here.

She considers this and wipes her nose.

JAPAN

Fine. Take the gun.

BRITAIN

Will do.

JAPAN

And this.

She hands him the horned helmet and he dons it.

BRITAIN

I'll be back in ten.

Thus BRITAIN heads out with the horned helmet, his dagger, the Tomahawk and the empty ACR, leaving JAPAN with the Hunga Munga, the Katana, the empty M16 and the Ring Sword. JAPAN looks to KYRGYZSTAN.

JAPAN

We'll, if I'm going to be sticking around... how about you read me some of what you've been writing all this time?

KYRGYZSTAN

Oh, really? It's pretty depressing.

JAPAN

(Sits down)

Good thing I'm already depressed then.

EXT. FOREST NEAR STREAM.

BRITAIN makes his way over the stream and walks down the edge of the wood, collecting logs as he goes. Butterflies fly around and he even spots some fish in the water. Seeing all this beauty, the natural world ignorant to the pain he has suffered, his expression moves to sadness for a moment.

He soon wipes away the tears and carries on with the task. As he walks further down the steam path he hears a faint, unfamiliar noise, raising his gun, he gets a little closer to where it's coming from, and spies someone bending over the stream shore through the leaves. Not taking any chances, he creeps back, and then darts to the cave.

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM

BRITAIN drops the logs at the entrance and beckons JAPAN over.

JAPAN

What is it?

BRITAIN

There's someone down the stream, I think they're fishing or something.

JAPAN looks to the logs and bush parts, there's enough there to hide the small entrance to the cave.

TIME SKIP. EXT. CAVE NEAR STREAM

BRITAIN and JAPAN finish putting the final touches on the barricade, and BRITAIN knocks twice on the outside.

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

KYRGYZSTAN knocks twice on the inside, BRITAIN'S dagger in his hand.

EXT. CAVE NEAR STREAM

Their friend as safe as they can make him. The pair head out to where BRITAIN saw the figure and creep up on the guy. Slowly clearing the leaves blocking their sights they raise their guns. The camera turns around and we see that it is AMERICA that they are pointing their weapons at.

The guy is indeed fishing, but in a most peculiar way, he has his net in the water, but also a power pack beside him, the end wire of which he jams into the water whenever he wants to kill a trapped fish. JAPAN takes the first move, speaking clearly and slowly.

JAPAN

Do not move.

AMERICA raises his head.

AMERICA

Shit.

JAPAN

Pull in the net, and then slowly put your hands behind your head.

He does as he's told.

AMERICA

This good?

JAPAN

Yes, now turn around.

He does so, and in so doing reveals he also has a Blast Knuckle in his front pocket. He frowns at seeing the scary looking pair.

AMERICA

I don't suppose there's much I can say so that you'll let me live, huh?

JAPAN

That depends, at the moment you're a complete stranger to us.

AMERICA

Oh...

BRITAIN

Yeah, sorry mate, but you can never be too

careful. We don't know if you're part of a bigger group or what.

JAPAN

So for the moment we're going to have a nice quiet talk.

AMERICA

Um, okay.

JAPAN

What is that in your pocket there?

AMERICA

This? It's uh... a blast knuckle.

JAPAN

Oh, and what is a blast knuckle?

AMERICA

As far as I can tell, it's a kinda... mix between a taser and a glove.

JAPAN

Ah.

BRITAIN

(Perplexed)

Why are you electrocuting the fish with that power pack?

AMERICA

Oh that... I don't like seeing them suffocate in air... and I don't really have any other use for the pack.

BRITAIN

Right.

AMERICA

Just so you know, I'm not part of any larger group. I was sort of by myself for a while, until a pair of guys showed up near the place I was hiding with these things.

(Gesturing to power pack and blast knuckle).

JAPAN

So what happened to render them into your possession, America?

AMERICA

I um...

(He swallows)

I stole them, I might have tried approaching the guys but I didn't want to risk it, seen as how they were talking as if they'd killed someone to get the pack. I waited till they were sleeping, and uh, I stole their stuff... and then I ran all the way to this place. Been here, pretty much by myself ever since... until now that is.

JAPAN looks him over, his clothes, though dirty, do not posses any signs of battle, nor any blood. She wants to believe him, but there's always the chance he's lying to make a good impression on them. Then again, she killed a guy who meant her no harm, he was attacking BRITAIN at the time, but still. She lowers her gun, and BRITAIN does the same.

JAPAN

Since you're alone, how would you like to join us? We've got three in the group including Britain and myself.

AMERICA

(After a pause) Are you serious?

JAPAN

Yes.

AMERICA

Sure, I mean absolutely I'd like to join you.

JAPAN

Good, have you got any other items asides from these?

AMERICA

No, no. Just this stuff.

JAPAN

Well then, how about we help you carry the net to your new home. We've got a cave close to the stream up there. You look to have caught enough fish to feed all four of us for at least few days.

AMERICA

Yeah, sure by all means. I uh, thank you.

JAPAN and BRITAIN lift the net up, BRITAIN pats AMERICA on the back as they walk past.

BRITAIN

Welcome to the team.

TIME SKIP. INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM. NIGHT.

The four have fish cooking over a fire some fruits too. AMERICA is beginning to catch on that this isn't the most happy or talkative bunch, so he tries to make conversation.

AMERICA

So, what happened to you guys? You look like you've been in a few battles.

There's one close shot a piece of all three of their expressions growing grave. AMERICA realises he's hit a nerve.

JAPAN

We've had some bad experiences with strangers recently, that's why we were so hostile around you.

AMERICA

Oh... sorry...

JAPAN

It's all right.

After a pause BRITAIN recalls something.

BRITAIN

(Cold anger)

Germany.

JAPAN looks to him.

BRITAIN

It was Germany who gave us away when we were hiding in the house.

She remembers too.

JAPAN

Sounded like she had a microphone... definitely wasn't the shooter either. Voice was coming from the opposite direction, must have been watching us the entire time. Saw we were in trouble and capitalised on our bad luck.

BRITAIN carves up some dirt with his dagger, then sees that KYRGYZSTAN and AMERICA are pretty lost on the subject.

BRITAIN

Short of it is guys, Germany is an enemy, no questions about it. And you should also be very wary of anyone with a sniper rifle.

They nod. JAPAN looks into the flames.

JAPAN

The Chairman said some of us volunteered to be here didn't he?

KYRGYZSTAN

Yeah.

JAPAN

Guess now we know who.

TIME SKIP. EXT. FOREST DAY.

BRITAIN and AMERICA are out scavenging for food. BRITAIN has his empty ACR, dagger and tomahawk, AMERICA has his Power Pack and Blast Knuckle.

AMERICA

Are you sure there's never been any mountain lions in this country?

BRITAIN

Pretty sure, I have lived here for a fair few years.

AMERICA

Then I'm out of ideas, whatever made that noise a few days back must have been big though, for you guys and me to have heard it.

BRITAIN

Yeah, either big or just loud. Maybe someone got a recorder for an item and just wants to scare the piss out of everyone.

AMERICA

Here's hoping.

Smelling something foul. AMERICA comes around a bush and finds the bodies of BOUVET ISLAND and PANAMA with a Bastard Sword having impaled the latter, nearby is a copy of the Communist Manifesto on the ground.

AMERICA

Aw gross, dude!

BRITAIN come around and sees. He looks a lot happier than his counterpart.

BRITAIN

Oh result!

Soon enough, BRITAIN is pulling the hilt wide Bastard Sword from the body. It slides out with an ooze of old blood, making AMERICA feel sick. While AMERICA moves away, BRITAIN picks up the Communist Manifesto too.

BRITAIN

Brilliant find, man, what a bastard, and we've even got something for Kyrgyzstan.

(Meaning the Manifesto)

BRITAIN offers the hilt of the sword to AMERICA.

BRITAIN

Go on, take it. You found it, it's yours.

AMERICA looks to the blood stained weapon and shakes his head.

AMERICA

Nah, I'm good. You keep it. I wouldn't know what to do with it any way.

BRITAIN

Truth be told, neither do I. Japan should know a thing or two though. I -.

A sound catches their attention, it's the same roar as before. Each look to the direction in fear. BRITAIN hands his ACR to AMERICA and takes the Bastard Sword in both hands.

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

JAPAN hears the noise and gets up from KYRGYZSTAN'S side.

EXT. FOREST.

The boys slowly begin to move away.

AMERICA

(Whispering)

The animal.

BRITAIN

(Quietly)
Back to the cave.

AMERICA

(Nodding)

Yeah.

Both make a dash for it as the sound roars up again and gets closer. They run through the trees in a fit of panic, the noise following them at every turn, sometimes knocking down small trees in its wake. As it gets closer it begins to sound a lot more mechanical. After a rough chase the pair make it to the stream side, only to have their pursuer burst out from the forest and cut them off.

It's GUYANA in a GAZ-233144 Tigr-M 4 by 4 armoured car. Also in the car is TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO with a crossbow and a compass, LATVIA with a Ball and Chain, CHAD with a Bokken, PERU with a Hook, SIANT KITTS AND NEVIS with a Flash Bang Grenade, MALTA with a Fire Axe and winter coat, and UNITED ARAB EMRATES operating out of the hole in the top of the car with a US Army Helmet and a M60 LMG. Eight in the car in all, with blood on the bonnet.

AMERICA raises his ACR and both the boys shit it when they realise their enemies have a bigger gun with a chain of ammunition running out of it. They run back into the forest just before a hail of M60 fire rips them apart.

The car drives after them and JAPAN sprints over the stream to chase after all of them, her .44 Magnum, Ring Sword and Katana on her person.

INT. HEAVY METAL GANG'S CAR.

We get a shot inside the car, where everyone is shouting directions at the driving GUYANA and gunning UNITED ARAB EMRATES. TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO is trying to get a shot with his crossbow too. It's plain to see they've been doing this kind of thing for a while.

LATVIA

Go left, left! You stupid bitch!

GUYANA

Fuck off, asshole! I'm cutting them off... there! Emrates, take the shot!

EXT. ROOF OF CAR.

Where UNITED ARAB EMRATES is shooting from.

UNITED ARAB EMRATES

With pleasure.

He sprays a few rounds but the bumping car jolts his shot on the targets. More arguing ensues below because of this.

EXT. FOREST.

Cut back to the running boys, the bruised AMERICA following BRITAIN'S lead.

AMERICA

(In between pants) Where are we going?!

BRITAIN

Down towards the lake!

Seeing the car coming up to their side, AMERICA throws the ACR at them. It impacts on TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO who recoils, before sticking his crossbow back out the window and taking a calming breath. The scene goes slow motion, the shouting of his gang and the heavy chug of the LMG above grow quieter. There is only him and the target, he fires a bolt at AMERICA's waist.

AMERICA goes down screaming, and BRITAIN skids to a halt. The car's side still in his view. He decides to try it.

BRITAIN

Fuck it.

From his side pocket he gets his Tomahawk and throws it at UNITED ARAB EMRATES, who ducks, the blade catching his ear slightly. With the slow reload time of TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO'S crossbow, the others urge the gunner to get back up and confront the enemy coming at them, since trees are blocking the car's way to drive away.

He gets back up and blindly fires at BRITAIN, who runs low and manages to avoid the shots before lurching up and swinging his Bastard Sword. BRITAIN is lucky the sword is as long as it is, the end of the blade just catching UNITED ARAB EMRATES' eyes, who screams in pain and recoils back into the car.

Leaving the attached M60 LMG up top. UNITED ARAB EMRATES jolts GUYANA which causes her to crash into a tree. Seizing the opportunity, BRITAIN plunges his sword into the nearest window and impales TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO'S head. In all the confusion, someone knocks SAINT KITTS AND NEVIS' Flash Grenade, and the thing sets off in the car. Momentarily blinding all who isn't looking away.

BRITAIN stumbles back from the painful flash and helps up AMERICA, both then carrying on to the lake.

INT. HEAVY METAL GANG'S CAR.

Inside the car everyone is screaming and moaning. GUYANA, having been furthest from the Flash Bang blast, recovers quickest.

GUYANA

EVERYBODY SHUT UP! SHUT UP NOW!

After a moment they all do so. She opens the door and kicks out the corpse of TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO before looking back to UNITED ARAB EMRATES, who is holding his hands over his eyes.

GUYANA

Emrates, can you see?!

UNITED ARAB EMRATES

Oh god it hurts!

GUYANA

CAN YOU SEE?!

UNITED ARAB EMRATES

No! Oh fuck I'm going to die.

GUYANA

(To the others)

Get him out of the car.

CHAD and PERU do so, taking away his US Army Helmet, and laying him down on the ground.

UNITED ARAB EMRATES

Wait! No! Nooo!

With a close up of GUYANA'S determined face, we can see LATVIA raising his Ball and Chain and then dropping the heavy metal sphere on to UNITED ARAB EMRATE'S head from over her shoulder. After the deed is done LATVIA gets in the shotgun seat and takes the late TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO'S crossbow, MALTA hands his Fire Axe to PERU before donning the US Army Helmet and going up top to man the M60. The five of them set, GUYANA reverses the car and restarts the chase.

EXT. FOREST.

The boys are still running, slower than before because of the toil of their respective injuries. They hear the car roaring up behind them, and soon bullets are speeding their way, a couple spark off

BRITAIN'S Horned Helmet. They each tumble down a leafy hill before stumbling back onto the run. Both the car and the boys twist around the trees for a while, with MALTA taking multiple shots on the M60. The pursuit tires the pair out significantly.

Finally the car catches the pair on an open clearing, the two barely managing to run away at the slow speed they're holding. MALTA fires his weapon, and catches them in several non-lethal places, but does not kill them. To his frustration MALTA learns he's run out of bullets.

INT. HEAVY METAL GANG'S CAR

MALTA

Fuck! I'm out!

GUYANA

That's fine, these losers are road kill any way.

She surges the car forwards.

EXT. NEARBY FOREST.

Rushing shot of figure running through the trees before jumping up to the cars side. Another angle reveals this to be JAPAN, her Ring sword in her hand. She dashes the bladed disc and catches GUYANA in the temple through the window, this causes her to misdirect the car's trajectory and sends it roaring past BRITIAN and AMERICA, through the bushes behind and onto falling off the cliff leading to the lake below.

At the last second GUYANA manages to open the car door and tumbles to the edge of the cliff, before the car descends to the waters below. We return to BRITAIN, AMERICA and JAPAN. They all pant for a moment, then she points to where they can see GUYANA is bleeding heavily, but still alive on the cliff.

After a moment, they help each other up and go to her. When they arrive she's pulled the Ring Sword from her temple and is groaning and cursing with vehemence. BRITAIN and JAPAN ready their swords, but it is an angered AMERICA that steps forward with his Blast Knuckle.

GUYANA

F-fuck you.

AMERICA punches GUYANA hard with the Blast Knuckle, the blow electrocuting her face, she stumbles back from the impact and falls off the cliff. After a moment, BRITAIN looks to the water below and sees that there are some survivors trying to swim to the

shore. AMERICA notices this and pulls off his power pack.

AMERICA

It was running out of juice anyway.

He switches it on, undoes the wire, and throws it over. The pack dropping into the water and shocking the survivors to death.

CLIFF EDGE.

We get a worm's eye view from the cliff edge of the three standing there. BRITAIN on the left. AMERICA in the middle, and JAPAN on the right. First JAPAN leaves, then BRITAIN, then AMERICA.

TIME SKIP. EXT. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

The skies are dark grey and the wind is roaring in a tempestuous manner.

NEARBY CAMERA SPEAKER

Somewhat muffled by the wind.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)

A fine evening to you combatants. Scoreboard reads fifteen killed during the day, lowering the populace to one hundred and fifty two. I'm also rather sad to announce that this marks the end of the first month, only two more to go. Hurry hurry!

INT. CAVE NEAR STREAM

The cave is now filled with food and the new items the band gained from the battle. The now healthy KYRGYZSTAN is helping JAPAN fix the two boys up. By that, I mean she's doing all the medical stuff, and he's keeping them distracted from the pain by talking at them about his thoughts on the Bible and the Communist Manifesto.

KYRGYZSTAN

So if you think about it, they're more or less saying the same thing, but in different ways.

AMERICA

(Flinches as JAPAN removes the bolt from his thigh)

So, fuck... so it's the same bullshit branded as a new idea is what you're saying.

KYRGYZSTAN

Pretty much yeah.

BRITAIN

(Nursing his bleeding arm)
Good to know, Kyrgyzstan. The next time I'm
writing an academic essay on the subject of
human ideology I'll be sure to reference you.
In the mean time, I think I'll concentrate on
the life or death Eraser Game at hand.

AMERICA

Hey I've got a question, why is it called the Eraser Game anyway? Why not death game, or murder game?

BRITAIN

Because it's more family friendly, I don't fucking know.

JAPAN

(Places the bandages on AMERICA'S side)
They call it the Eraser Game because we're
supposed to represent the sins of our countries,
the sins that they committed during the war
that need to be erased so that they can forgive
each other and start over. With each of us killed,
that's one more nation redeemed of it's crimes,
until every country but one is spotless. That's
what I picked up at least.

KYRGYZSTAN

But that's what I never understood about all this, it's such a ignorant, barbaric way of eliminating conflict.

(He looks to his books)
It's like we've learnt nothing at all.

JAPAN

(She takes her rag patch off to let her flesh feel the air)

Societies on the brink of collapse will revert to their old ways in an attempt to hold things together, same kind of thing happened in Japan. Though with a universal solution as drastic as this one, I'm pretty sure it's the end of civilisation as we know it outside these walls.

BRITAIN

You're right there, I don't doubt you all saw the state of the cities on the way here.

KYRGYZSTAN

So the way the Chairman was talking as if the game marks a new dawn for humanity...

JAPAN

It's just lies. He and all the foreign spectators at the stadium, they're all fooling themselves into thinking the world they knew can be rebuilt. The sad truth is it's too late for that, far far too late. You can hear it in the Chairman's voice when he does the announcements, he gets more frantic by the day.

(She pauses a moment, then smiles). As insane as it seems, we're probably safer than all of them right now, in the weeks leading up to the games I counted thirty one Japanese Officials killed.

BRITAIN

Huh, if it's all as irreversible as you say it is, do you think they'll even be unified enough to finish us off if no one wins after the three months?

JAPAN

I'd hope not. Can't be certain though, never can. One thing I know for sure though is destroying those speaker cameras is a good idea. If we keep on making them blind and deaf to our actions, then sooner or later they're either going to lose interest in the game they're not seeing, or come in here themselves to fix it.

AMERICA

I don't like the sound of that last part.

JAPAN

Me neither, but we can't just carry on like this. Someone has to make a change.

BRITAIN

I'm with you. Next time we're out I'll make an objective of trashing the machines.

KYRGYZSTAN

Me too.

AMERICA

Same here.

JAPAN

Thanks guys, maybe we can even recruit some more combatants like we did with America. They can't be all bad. Now...

(She raises dagger)

which one of you gentlemen wants his bullets removed first?

BRITAIN and AMERICA look to each other in fear.

EXT. CAVE NEAR STREAM.

Right outside the cave entrance with her back to the rock is GERMANY listening in to their conversation (though the viewer can't tell its her because she has a gas mask on and the lighting is dark). After three seconds she exits the shot and the camera cuts to black.

TIME SKIP. EXT. SPEAKER CAMERA ON TREE. DAY.

BRITAIN'S Bastard Sword lances through it.

SPEAKER CAMERA ON ROCK FACE

JAPAN'S katana cuts it off its holder.

SPEAKER CAMERA ON MOUNTAIN SIDE

Grunting of AMERICA can be heard as he trashes the devices with thrown rocks.

CAMOFLAGED CAMERA ON GROUND.

Flag cloak of KYRGYZSTAN can be seen beside his shoes as he stamps it to trash.

FOREST.

The sky still grey even though it's noon. The four unite.

AMERICA

That should be all of them for a stretch I reckon.

BRITAIN

Yeah, home viewing should be pretty dull with all the eyes in the region down.

AMERICA

What kind of sick fucker would watch this?

BRITAIN

God knows.

JAPAN

(Stops when she sees it. Whispering) Guys look.

In a shallow hole in the ground, a mother rabbit and her two babies are resting. They all crouch down to look, and natures simple beauty softens the hearts of the boys.

KYRGYZSTAN

Oh cute...

For a moment the four watch the bunnies, then out of nowhere JAPAN darts out her Hunga Munga and expertly executes the animals. The boys look to her in mild shock as she pockets the bodies to eat later.

JAPAN

(Seeing their expressions)

What?

BRITAIN

(Shakes his head)

Nothing. We should probably get back, it's getting darker at earlier hours now that winter is on the way.

JAPAN

Sure.

All four rise, camera switches to long shot of them walking through the wood.

AMERICA

So Japan, did you used to be in the army?

JAPAN

The opposite,. Japanese Freedom Fighters.
(Pockets her Hunga Munga)
Squad leader of Yama Team, tank buster
specialists.

AMERICA

Really? That's awesome. What was it like?

JAPAN

A little like this, except in a city, and with a lot more complications.

NEARBY FOREST. FIRE CAMP.

Two figures are present, both in front of a big fire so that they look to be shadows. They seem to be connected by a line. Another shot reveals the standing one is GERMANY, who is holding neck of the sitting one: MACEDONIA, with a Man Catcher. MACEDONIA has a drum in front of her and looks badly beaten. Both are watching the camp fire intently as its flames spread to the tree.

GERMANY

Play the drum, angel.

Close shot of MACEDONIA'S hands, she begins to play a tribal beat, with a very dark undertone. The drum is loud, and the growing fire will only attract more attention.

EXT. CAVE GANG.

Our four heroes notice the light and the sound. Drum continues to play as though it were right with us.

EXT. FOGGY MOUNTAIN.

From far away RUSSIA comes out of his hole to glance at the light.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE

In a house in the middle of the forest, bathed in moonlight. KENYA with a Desert Eagle and shackles on a chain, AFGANISTAN with a sawed off shotgun, and POLAND with an Add Chain whip and an European heater shield look to where the sound is coming from from their window.

EXT. ROCKLANDS

From the shadows multiple heads arise to better hear the sound.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP

From the inside of what looks like an amateur encampment enclosed by wooden stakes, JAMAICA and a bunch others turn to the sound.

FIRE CAMP

Throughout the time the drumming pace has accelerated and the fire as grown even wilder, with GERMANY dancing around her prisoner until the song abruptly ends when MACEDONIA can no longer take the smoke. Looking down on the coughing combatant, GERMANY takes the pole of the Man Catcher and lifts MECEDONIA up.

Beautiful.

GERMANY then plunges her victim into the fire. The camera cutting to black amidst the disgusting charring of her flesh.

FOREST NEAR THE FIRE.

Venturing as near as it is safe to go, our cave gang stop and examine the scene.

KYRGYZSTAN

This is bad, it's going to burn down the entire forest. All our food...

JAPAN

We'll manage. What worries me is the drums, someone set this blaze and wants everyone around to know about it.

AMERICA

But that's crazy, who would want to attract attention?

From the corner of his eye BRITAIN sees a figure move. He snap turns, and there she is, her flag cape singed by the fire. The camera does five shots of GERMANY (who has her gas mask off now). From long to middle to a close up of her manically smiling face. With appropriate *THOOMs* on each shot.

BRITAIN

(Loud enough for the others to hear) Germany.

The others look, and then the shot goes to GERMANY revving her Chainsaw.

GERMANY

Like moths to a flame.

She then begins to quite literally spin towards the cave gang with the lethal weapon in hand. BRITAIN and JAPAN raise their swords while the ill equipped AMERICA and KYRGYZSTAN lurch back for fear of being shredded. The three blades impact on each other, sparks flying.

BRITAIN and JAPAN are launched back by the ferocity of the hit, JAPAN tries a blind swing as she falters back but GERMANY blocks it. BRITAIN and JAPAN soon recover and start to strike at the combatant together, but she proves too skilful to be hit, blocking every blow they put forth.

BRITAIN is flailing madly and JAPAN is using rehearsed moves as usual, but nothing can get through the enemy combatant's big framed melee weapon and abstract fighting style. GERMANY laughs at their efforts to hurt her, this enrages JAPAN who attacks more fiercely, this momentary loss of control gives GERMANY a break in her enemy's defence, which she duly places her foot through, kicking JAPAN hard in the stomach as she drives BRITAIN'S Bastard Sword to the side.

Free to deal solely with the amateur swordsman, she quickly disarms him, and is about to bring her chainsaw down on his shoulder when AMERICA and KYRGYZSTAN come running in, punching and kicking so close that she can't manoeuvre her hefty chainsaw. JAPAN and BRITAIN dash in to try and help them but GERMANY ensures they don't get close by slicing down a small tree as she is attacked, momentarily stalling them. In the midst of the foray AMERICA gets a hit in with his Blast Knuckle, which GERMANY does not take well.

GERMANY

Bastard boy!

Ditching the Chainsaw all together, she snaps out her Katar Claw from her pocket, and swipes at AMERICA'S hand, gouging it and destroying the machinery of the Blast Knuckle. She slices at KYRGYZSTAN'S shoulder to draw him back, before darting back down to snatch up her Chainsaw so she can engage JAPAN as she crosses over the downed tree. Because of his past sickness, KYRGYZSTAN throws up at this point.

Using the full weight of the Chainsaw GERMANY hits her enemy in the gut with the butt, doubly winding her before kneeing the combatant's lowered head. She's about to bring the saw down on JAPAN, when BRITAIN comes jumping over the tree, forcing her to bring her Chainsaw up to defend herself. A duel ensues, the battle going her way for most of it, when AMERICA comes bounding in with a fly kick that makes her stumble.

GERMANY

(Muttering)

Mein gott that's annoying.

Barely dodging out of the way of BRITAIN'S sword swing, she combats both him and AMERICA by spinning with her Chainsaw at arms length. This move catches both the boys off guard, shattering BRITAIN'S Bastard Sword with it's impact before heading to AMERICA'S middle. Luckily for AMERICA, KYRGYZSTAN pushes him out of the way and ends up taking the hit himself. Yet again, GERMANY doesn't get the opportunity to finish them off, as soon enough an angered JAPAN comes running in with her Katana.

The fire spreads quickly through the wood as they battle, causing AMERICA to try and drag his injured friends out of the area. After a clash that sends both GERMANY and JAPAN back, the Chainsaw wielder dons her gas mask, and carries on, this time fully utilising the weakness in her enemy's blind spot. Amidst the heat and smoke, JAPAN'S form begins to suffer.

GERMANY

I'm sorry my love, am I hurting you?

GERMANY brings in a savage swing that presses JAPAN'S katana against her own arm, staggering her.

GERMANY

My mother always did chastise me for playing too rough with the other children.

GERMANY does a spinning swipe that further dismantles JAPAN'S quard.

GERMANY

Though you seem to be enduring it rather well.

At last JAPAN is disarmed.

GERMANY

So perhaps this can be our little secret.

GERMANY swings her weapon and JAPAN leaps back, but the blades catch on her foot, and slices away some of her toes.

GERMANY

Hah!

Put off balance, JAPAN falls near the fire, and in a desperate attempt to stave off her attacker, she throws both her Ring Sword and her Hunga Munga at the same time. GERMANY deflects the Ring Sword, but the Hunga Munga catches her above the right eye slightly, causing blood to spew down, because of the pain however, GERMANY believes it to be a much graver wound than it is.

GERMANY

Shiesse an holle!

A large tree falls down in flames nearby, and BRITAIN charges in with the remaining bottom half of his Bastard Sword, as torch lights can be seen in the distance. Things are getting a little too out of hand for GERMANY'S liking, the combatant realising she's probably bitten off more than she can chew with the stunt.

Flinging her Katar claw BRITAIN'S way, causing him to dive down,

she flees into the night. Momentarily free of danger, BRITAIN hauls JAPAN up, and gets her out of the fire zone, before returning to his mates, trees crashing down behind him as he does.

DARKENED FOREST.

Things are looking pretty bad for the cave gang, all are injured, and KYRGYZSTAN is breathing in a very unsettling way.

AMERICA

(To KYRGYZSTAN)

Don't worry man, we'll be back in the cave in no time. Just stay with us.

KYRGYZSTAN

I... I don't think I'm going to...

AMERICA

Don't say that man, we're going to fix you up good as new.

(He flinches as the pain coming from his mauled hand as it brushes against a leaf)

Close shot on BRITAIN'S face, who looks to KYRGYZSTAN'S belly, even in the darkness, it's not a pretty sight.

KYRGYZSTAN

Oh Christ, of fuck I'm bleeding bad.

JAPAN

We're all bleeding, keep it together.

After some walking they arrive at the stream, only to find to their horror that there are combatants holding torches present in and around their home, seemingly brought to the area by the nearby blaze. KYRGYZSTAN sees his books being thrown out into the lake and looks sad. With light on his side, one of the strangers sees them.

BOSNIA-HEIZEGOVINA

Look, enemies!

BURKINA FASO comes out of the cave with a Colt 1911 and begins shooting. With no projectile weapons to use, the cave gang retreat back into the forest.

JAPAN

Go go go!

We see them limping through the wood with the shouts of their

enemies close behind, they're all tired, with KYRGYZSTAN being the weakest. The smoke in equal part helps them and hinders them, being a screen to hide them from their pursuers, while also making them heavily cough. Eventually they clear away from the smoke and go on to a previously uncharted area. KYRGYZSTAN looks back to the inferno behind and tears rise in his eyes.

TIME SKIP. EXT. BEHIND BUSHES NEAR WALL. EARLY MORNING.

JAPAN, who now has a wooden semi-shoe on her injured foot to help her walk without her toes, is trying to bind KYRGYZSTAN'S wounds as best she can with leaves and roots, while BRITAIN and AMERICA hold him down. It isn't going well, KYRGYZSTAN groaning like all hell.

KYRGYZSTAN

Oh fuck, it hurts so much! Oh shit, oh shit. Is it bad, it looks bad. Oh fuck, oh fuhuhuck. That bitch, that goddamn bitch. I'll kill her, I'll kill her for this. Shit, I felt something move, did you see anything move?

BRITAIN

No, nothing moved.

KYRGYZSTAN

Well I felt it, oh shit this is agony.
(To JAPAN)

Can't you do anything for the pain?

JAPAN

I'm sorry, I was never trained for this kind of injury.

KYRGYZSTAN

Fuck load of good you are! Get our asses kicked and you can't even heal us up.

(He suddenly spits out blood).
Oh fuck, oh Jesus I'm going to die here aren't I?

AMERICA JAPAN BRITAIN No. No.

KYRGYZSTAN

Yes I am, I'm going to die here in the dirt surrounded by practical fucking strangers, just because a bunch of assholes thought it would be funny to watch. Oh fucking shit it hurts!

(He starts to pant)

I don't want this, I don't want to die like

this, you guys have to find something to end me right. Anything but this! Those guys back there had guns, maybe you could get them.

BRITAIN

I don't think that -

KYRGYZSTAN

(Interrupting)

Fuck you, Britain! None of this would have happened if you and Japan hadn't come along and fucked things up.

BRITAIN and JAPAN remain silent. KYRGYZSTAN turns his head to AMERICA.

KYRGYZSTAN

Yeah you watch out man, everyone who saddles up with these guys, they all end up dead. Barbados, Canada, Qatar,

(He coughs again)

Serbia, South Africa, Ireland, all of them are gone. They've got a curse on them! Now it's just me left... now it's just me.

A series of more violent coughs overtakes him, and he shudders, the leaf ties break and blood oozes from his belly. The three others press down as hard as they can as he stops coughing.

JAPAN

Shit, guys me some more leaves.

They do so, and she begins to bind them before noticing KYRGYZSTAN is no longer moving. She checks his pulse, then moves over him. Thumping his chest in an amateur fashion, copying what she's seen the rebel medics do. She keeps doing this, occasionally administering the kiss of life, but she doesn't know what she's doing, and after a long while, she gives up.

The three of them sit silently looking at the body, until a nearby speaker camera startles them.

CHAIRMAN (O.S)

Sunny days combatants, the scoreboard reads nine killed during the night, with the ninth biting the dust not even two minutes ago. You eager beavers you, scoreboard reads -

BRITAIN kicks in the rock camouflaged speaker camera with frightening rage, and continues to do so long after the machinery is dismantled.

BRITAIN

You, mother, fucker! Evil, piece of, shit!

After a while he breaks down over the rocks, AMERICA and JAPAN's capes blow in the wind.

TIME SKIP. EXT. LITTLE MOUNTAIN. NIGHT.

A mountain covered in darkness, save for one tiny shred of light.

EXT. SIDE OF LITTLE MOUNTAIN.

Three figures, KENYA, POLAND and AFGANISTAN sneak up to the slightly lit cave. KENYA gets his Desert Eagle out as he approaches the mouth of the cave, which has been covered with a pair of flags. The sound of moaning is coming from inside

INT. LITTLE CAVE.

Oblivious to the danger they are in, ICELAND and SWITZERLAND are having sex by their fire, with ICELAND on top. There is some food strewn about, as well as a roll of Toilet Paper and a Battle Axe. We get a sideways shot of them at it, which stays still for a couple of seconds, before KENYA comes rising up above them with his pistol raised. He shoots ICELAND in the head, sending his brains splattering all over SWITZERLAND, who screams sharply. POLAND and AFGANISTAN come in and take the Battle Axe and Toilet Paper, and we get a direct shot of KENYA dragging SWITZERLAND into the darkness of the night.

TIME SKIP. EXT. UNFAMILIAR FOREST. DAY.

Rain pouring down on trees.

EXT. UNFAMILIAR FOREST.

The water drizzles down on our three heroes as they trudge through the wood. We can see the smoke from the dying fire wafting up in the distance. BRITAIN has his dagger and half a Bastard Sword, JAPAN is limping on one foot and has her empty Magnum .44 and a set of sharpened wooden spikes. AMERICA now has the Horned Helmet, he also has a set of sharpened wooden spikes and has wrapped his Flag Cape around his wounded hand.

The gang pass the body of TUVALU, who has slit his wrists with a pocket knife. JAPAN retrieves the weapon, and they carry on looking for a home. Some time passes and to their slightly surprised expressions they home up on a two floor house in the middle of the forest. Each crouches down and they approach the place, keeping their cover in the bushes. As they get closer they

begin to notice the blood splatter on the ground outside.

JAPAN

(Whispering)

Traps have been set here, watch your step.

Getting as near as they can go without being out in the open, they start to notice that there is sound coming from inside, female screaming specifically.

EXT. SHOT ON BARRED WINDOW

With muffled sounds of pain coming from inside.

INT. HUNTER'S HOME. UPPER ROOM

We now see that it is SWITZERLAND that is causing all the noise, since she is being severely beaten by KENYA on the bed. She is bound to its metal barring by a chain and shackle around her ankle, so that she cannot escape..

KENYA

What did you say to me, eh?! What did you say to me?!

KENYA kicks SWITZERLAND in the belly.

INT. HUNTER'S HOME. LIVING ROOM.

The noise is heard throughout the house, AFGANISTAN is cleaning his shotgun.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE, DIRTY ROOM

Meanwhile POLAND is reading a TV manual the Eraser Game clearing staff missed.

INT. HUNTER'S HOME. UPPER ROOM.

The crying SWITZERLAND tries to pull away from her assaulter, placing her hand on the window.

EXT. HUNTER'S HOME.

We get a over the shoulder view of our heroes seeing this hand on the window, before it is quickly snatched away.

AMERICA

Someone's being tortured in there...

BRITAIN

Yeah.

JAPAN looks all over the house, to the broken upper floor window, the bunch of leaves in front of the door and how all the piping and other stuff that could be used to climb up the house has been removed.

JAPAN

Come on. Let's get out of here.

BRITAIN

What?

AMERICA

Huh?

JAPAN

These guys are too well dug in. The state that we're in, we'd stand no chance. Let's go.

Another bout of screams come from the upper window.

AMERICA

We can't just leave whoever is in there, it's not right.

JAPAN

(Plainly)

Can you see any way we can save her?

AMERICA looks around the place, it's pretty solid defence wise, with doubtless multiple traps to hinder any intruders.

AMERICA

Well... I mean.

The horrible screams continue.

JAPAN

Let it go America.

She nods the way she wants them to go and after a moment, ${\tt BRITAIN}$ starts moving with her.

BRITAIN

Shit.

AMERICA stays for as long as he can, then turns. Suddenly a click comes from the back door of the house, and all three of our heroes freeze. It's AFGANISTAN, with his Double Barrelled Shotgun in one hand, and a Cardboard box full of faeces in the other. He yawns

and manoeuvres his way around the traps so he can dump the waste in the bush outside. AMERICA looks to his partners, JAPAN shakes her head very slowly, he then looks back to AFGANISTAN, who isn't too far away. What's more he has a makeshift leaf bandage around one arm, suggesting he's been injured.

Seeing that this is his only chance, he darts through the leaves and swipes his helmet off his head, soon throwing the heavy metal item the way of AFGANISTAN'S face. It connects, and the combatant stumbles back with a groan, dropping the box and letting off one buckshot of his Double Barrelled Shotgun. The shot goes over our heroes' heads, and AMERICA tackles the guy to the ground.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. DIRTY ROOM.

POLAND turns his head to the sound.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. UPPER ROOM.

KENYA flinches at the sound.

EXT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

AMERICA is stabbing his sharpened wooden stake into AFGANISTAN'S neck, with JAPAN disarming the guy.

JAPAN

Fucking Christ, America!

She wrenches the gun from her enemy's hands and BRITAIN comes up to plant his dagger in AFGANISTAN'S neck, finishing him. AMERICA retrieves his helmet and from the upper window comes a Desert Eagle shot, and the three rush closer to the house so that they're out of view. Seeing the pile of leaves near the door, AMERICA throws one of his Sharpened wooden stakes in, and a bear trap crunches it in two.

From inside POLAND tries to shut the door, but JAPAN blasts him down with her Double Barrelled Shotgun. His European Heater Shield blocks the shot, but before he can do anything about it all three of his enemies has jumped over the trap hole and into the house. BRITAIN has his dagger in one hand and half the Bastard Sword in the other, which he's holding with discomfort because of his fingers, JAPAN has her pocket knife and the Magnum .44, and AMERICA has his Horned Helmet and a Sharpened Wooden Stake

JAPAN

(Holding up the Magnum .44) Drop the weapon!

Already knowing they mean to kill him, POLAND whips the gun out of

her hand with his Add Chain, and all of them engage in combat. All three try to get at him but are lashed back by his metal whip, on the second try BRITAIN gets a nasty lash in his back and his blades scratch against his enemy's shield. POLAND bludgeons him out of the way before lashing at the oncoming JAPAN and AMERICA.

He strikes AMERICA'S Horned Helmet away, but JAPAN catches the chain, and quickly pulls it in to high kick his face, knocking him away. Dropping his shield, POLAND darts across the room to retrieve a Battle Axe, taking it and swinging it around to drive his enemies from the exit. He makes a break for it out of the open door.

EXT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

Outside POLAND sprints for his life, but the heavy battle axe he's trailing on the ground knocks on a buried mine they had set up, and it blows him to pieces.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

Giving his enemies no time to equip themselves, KENYA rushes down the stairs using SWITZERLAND as a human shield. He sees the three attackers and levels his gun. The scene goes slow motion AMERICA tries to bring up the European Heater shield, but he isn't fast enough. KENYA shoots him dead in the heart, and JAPAN swiftly throws her pocket knife, which slices into KENYA'S neck.

The combatant falters, letting go of his prisoner, but before BRITAIN can reach him KENYA shoots SWITZERLAND in the back, and she tumbles down the stairs. Before he can do any more damage, BRITAIN plunges his dagger and his Half Bastard Sword into KENYA'S chest repeatedly, until the guy is no longer making any sounds. The camera switches to JAPAN, who walks over to check AMERICA'S pulse, he's dead. She looks at him for a moment.

JAPAN

(Sadly)

Baka...

BRITAIN stands over KENYA. SWITZERLAND has a nasty hole in her back. JAPAN closes the eyes of her fallen comrade, then looks to the moaning SWITZERLAND, who is clearly in great pain with no chance of recovery.

SWITZERLAND

(Faintly)

Kill me...

We get a shot of her point of view, with BRITAIN quickly coming over with the Desert Eagle in his hand. He inhales shortly, then

shoots the camera to black. After a few seconds JAPAN slowly gets up and closes the door, slumping down against it once it's shut.

After wiping his nose, BRITAIN walks over and joins her in sitting against the door. Both of them are utterly broken, resting against the door side by side. Tears roll down from JAPAN'S eyes, but she does not sob as those who usually cry do. She just lets the tears roll.

TIME SKIP. EXT. ROCK LANDS NIGHT.

Multiple groups are huddling around various fires, It sounds as if they are eating. Then we can see CHINA with a bat, FRANCE with sellotape, EQUATORIAL GUINEA with a Uzi and FIJI with a Scythe feasting on the body of ANDORRA.

They squabble and gripe over pieces of the flesh like savages, it is plain for us to see that these four and all around them have abandoned all notion of humanity, some of them even having decorated themselves in the blood and bones of those they have eaten.

It's a gruesome scene, and as our camera draws away to the top of the boulders surrounding the haven of depravity, we see that GERMANY isn't too keen on the goings on either. She is prone, does not have her cape on, and the cut on her head has healed.

She has some new items too, an AUG assault rifle, a Armoured Gauntlet that she keeps on her right hand and, unbeknownst to the viewer, some sexy lingerie in her pockets.

GERMANY

(Quietly)

Yuk.

We get a point of view of her scoping out all the different groups, planning her attack. There are 32 in the Rock Land Gang, hunger having drawn them together. To their credit they're not just eating human, all kinds of meat have been stockpiled. Her expression is more welcoming upon seeing the rabbit and crow bodies.

GERMANY

That is better.

After whispering something like a mantra to herself she slowly takes out her rifle and crawls forward.

GERMANY

We without wings must ascend on foot.

EQUATORIAL GUINEA eats part of an ankle, the shape of GERMANY can barely made out on the rock behind him. A second later a flash comes from that spot and his head is blown.

GERMANY fires on the panicked Rock Land Gang, prioritising everyone with a gun. She manages to take out seven of them before a shot bounces off her Armoured Gauntlet. The shooter turns put to be AZERBAIJAN firing from below with his Winchester 1873.

GERMANY

Damn!

With shots flying above her head let jumps down off the rock and waits for some of the Rock Land Gang to run on through the crevice to chase her. As luck has it BRUNEI and CUBA come rushing through ahead of the rest, each carrying knife-like weapons carved from bone. She empties the remainder of her clip into them and then throws the rifle aside to make way for her Chainsaw as she runs away. The rocky environment is like a maze, with the gang following her from multiple paths.

ECUADOR comes unexpectedly from one side, screaming bloody murder with a pickaxe in her hand. GERMANY ducks beneath the swing before gutting the combatant with her Chainsaw. AZERBAIJAN comes around corner some way off, and seeing his target stationary manages to shoot her in the arm. GERMANY groans but manages to get her Chainsaw out of her last victim to continue running away.

We get a birds eye view of the entire area, with the figure of GERMANY being seen running her way out of the rock maze as the others try to catch her. The shot goes to where a group is hunting her, who then come upon a crouched figure with a German Cape Flag. FIJI, who has picked up the late EQUATORIAL GUINEA'S Uzi, sprays the figure down. Only to find its a combatant dummy, an item GERMANY has positioned to distract them.

FIJI

Crafty bitch!

The camera then goes to a middle shot of her as she goes on through another crevice and finds that her Chainsaw is too big to fit through. After some struggling, she drops it, turning to find that LESOTHO with a Hockey Stick and PARAGUAY with a rake have managed to flank her.

LESOTHO

There she is!

They rush her and she snaps the Hockey Stick to the rock with one hand, while blocking the strike of the rake, and then punching the wielder out cold with her Armoured Gauntlet hand. Quickly, she

punches LESOTHO in the belly, winding him, and then rushes to grab behind him as other come through with sharp bone made projectiles.

She uses LESOTHO as a human shield for a moment as the thrown sharpened bones slice into his flesh instead of hers, before dropping him and sprinting out of the rocky area. Getting to a cliff that leads down to the forest, she spies her escape rope tied to a nearby tree, and starts to climb on down as the Rock Land Gang come out of the area looking for her.

CHINA with a bat, FRANCE with sellotape, AZERBAIJAN with a Winchester 1873 and the others look for some trace of her, but find none as she climbs down. Eventually CHINA finds the rope, and follows it to the edge of the cliff where he spies GERMANY climbing down.

CHINA

She's here! Cut the rope!

Those with bone knives do so. GERMANY looks up, she's still some way from the ground.

GERMANY

Oh no...

The rope is cut and she goes flying down, colliding the several branches on the way until she falls hard on a pile of leaves. She lies still for a moment, then she coughs and groans.

TIME SKIP. EXT. FORREST. NIGHT.

The injured GERMANY makes her way clumsily through the wood. She looks like shit, and the slightest wild life noises make her flinch every time, as she fears she is still being hunted. Her arm is bleeding, and we see that she is in quite a lot of pain. Eventually she reaches the foot of the grey mountain our heroes first made a home in, the stream they were living by leading to the little waterfall we see here.

She goes to the lake in front of it, takes off her jacket to reveal the white t-shirt beneath, and begins to wash her wound, using her gauntlet as a cup.

GERMANY

Holle, that stings!

She tries to suppress her agonised groaning but the pain is too much. She decides to try and walk to the path that leads behind the stream but finds she is too fatigued to do so. She lies there in the open, in agony.

Soon enough a figure walks towards her out of the trees. She turns its way but has nothing to fend for herself save for her Armoured Gauntlet. It's JAMAICA and he has a first aid kit and a Hoplite shield.

GERMANY

(Fierce expression) Stay back!

JAMAICA

(Holding his hands up)
Easy, easy. I don't want to hurt you. I just thought you could use some help.

GERMANY

(Fading into unconsciousness from a loss of blood and fatigue) I don't need your help, I don't need anybody's... help.

EXT GERMANY'S WATERFALL CAVE. DAY

GERMANY lies in a grass covered spot of the cave, a Jamaican flag put over her like a cover. She opens her eyes, waking from slumber and seeing that JAMAICA is there with her, lurches up.

GERMANY

The fuck!

She tries to get up but find that her legs won't carry her. JAMAICA raises his hands once more.

JAMAICA

Whoa, slow down there girl. You're not fully recovered yet.

GERMANY

What did you do to me?

JAMAICA taps his first aid kit.

JAMAICA

I took the bullet out, cleaned the wound and bandaged it up. Nothing else, you have my word.

She looks down to her arm and finds this is indeed the case.

JAMAICA

I was lucky to find you when I did, a few more hours and you'd be dead from blood loss. Just so happened this nice little cave was nearby too, who would think to look behind a waterfall?

GERMANY eyes him up as if he has two heads.

GERMANY

Why did you help me?

He shrugs with a smile.

JAMAICA

Sense of communal togetherness.

(She does not laugh).

Nah, I'm kidding. I heard you crying, then saw you all messed up on the ground and thought to myself: what kind of man would I be if I let a pretty girl like her bleed to death? Especially with all these dangerous types like Russia and Germany and the Rock Land Gang hanging about these parts.

She realises that since she doesn't have her flag cape, he doesn't know she's GERMANY, though he's obviously heard of her exploits.

GERMANY

(Looking to the side) I wasn't crying.

JAMAICA

No, no of course not.

He extends his hand.

JAMAICA

In case the flag didn't give me away, I'm Jamaica. I'm kind of what you might call a recruitment scout for the camp out in the snowy hills.

GERMANY hesitates, then shakes his hand.

GERMANY

I uh... I'm Belgium.

This is a gamble, as she hasn't actually ran into BELGIUM. But he might have. Fortunately it works out in her favour, with him smiling.

JAMAICA

Ah Belgium. I knew you must be somewhere around there, but I couldn't quite put a finger on the accent. I like your chocolate.

GERMANY

(A tad embarrassed, she's out of her element) Thank you...

JAMAICA

So tell me, Belgium, how did you get shot?

GERMANY

The Rock Land Gang, they... ambushed me when I was out getting food.

JAMAICA

(Shakes his head)

Bastards, we've been having trouble with them for days. Maniacs eat all the combatants they kill.

GERMANY

Yeah...

She looks to JAMAICA, he saved her life when she was out for the count. Maybe going the game solo isn't such a great idea after all.

GERMANY

You said you were part of a camp?

JAMAICA

Yes, the Snowy Hills Camp. There's twenty four of us including myself, just hoping to wait out the three months on the chance that that Free States was lying about... eliminating us all.

GERMANY

(She shifts on the grass)
And you're the recruitment scout?

JAMAICA

(He scoffs)

Yeah, for this week anyway. Rather be hiding along with the rest of them, but when your shift is up your shift is up.

GERMANY

Am I the first person you've found?

JAMAICA

Yeah, well the first person who wasn't dead... or hostile.

GERMANY

(Pauses. Changes expression to interest) So what's the camp like?

TIME SKIP. INT. CAVE BEHIND WATERFALL.

The pair have moved to the very back of the cave and have started a fire, eating some of the fruit JAMAICA has brought along. They are chatting more freely now, almost like normal young adults, with GERMANY having taken on the more feminine traits of her fictitious façade of BELGIUM to lull JAMAICA into a false sense of security.

JAMAICA

(Talking about the Armoured Gauntlet) So you found that hanging onto a branch?

GERMANY

Mmhmm. there was a hand in it too.

JAMAICA

A hand?!

GERMANY

Da, it was if someone was holding onto the tree for dear life then somehow got his hand sliced off.

(Remembering to be girly) It was quite unsettling.

JAMAICA

I bet, though I've seen stranger things happen in this game. Like when that fire went off, all the animals howling, and the people running all over the place, it was like a nightmare.

GERMANY

I know, I couldn't get to sleep at all that night.

JAMAICA

Can't blame you, how is your arm feeling?

She moves it.

GERMANY

Better, thank you. You really got lucky with getting the medical kit as an item.

JAMAICA

You're telling me, saved my hide a bunch of times. Though I had to leave most of the contents back at

the camp. Community sharing at all. But as compensation...

(He taps on his shield).

I got this.

GERMANY

Da, it looks so ancient. Can I feel it?

JAMAICA

Sure.

He gazes as her as she does this, she sure is a beautiful girl.

GERMANY

Hm, I love it.

JAMAICA

Huh, so uh... if you found the gauntlet, then what was your original item?

GERMANY

A microphone.

JAMAICA

Oh, was it helpful?

GERMANY

Not really, this isn't the sort of place where you'd want to attract attention.

Realises if she's going to get this guy's trust she's going to have to be straight with him about the rest of her items... but the origins of her getting them: that can be a fib.

GERMANY

Though I've found a lot more items since then, mostly on...

(Looks upset)

dead bodies.

JAMAICA

Ah.

GERMANY

Stealing from the dead like a vulture, you must think me a monster.

JAMAICA

What? No way, everyone at the camp has done it. I mean how else are we supposed to survive?

GERMANY

(Sniffs)

I suppose.

JAMAICA

Hey, it's all right.

He goes over, and pair hug for a moment. GERMANY'S expression genuinely softens a little, this is kind of nice. After a moment, he speaks.

JAMAICA

You okay?

GERMANY

(Puppy eyes)

Yes, thank you.

JAMAICA

So uh, what did you find?

GERMANY

Hmm, let's see. There's the Gauntlet, the Gas Mask, the lighter, the rope, the binoculars...

(All the other stuff would make her suspicious, save for one that puts a thought into her head). Yes, that's it.

JAMAICA

Wow, that's all really useful stuff.

GERMANY

Mhmm, I think I must have been in a good area for items, if such a thing exists. That or I've been very lucky. Though there was this one item that has proved pretty useless.

JAMAICA

Oh? What is it?

GERMANY

(Force blush and smile)

I can't say, it's too embarrassing.

JAMAICA

Embarrassing? How can it be embarrassing?

GERMANY

It just is, trust me. It's of no use to anyone.

JAMAICA

Well now I'm intrigued.

She smirks a little. He smiles too.

JAMAICA

I know, we'll play a game. I'll make guesses as to what it is, and you tell me if I'm right.

GERMANY

Okay, you get three guesses.

JAMAICA

Three?

GERMANY

You could guess a thousand times and never get it.

JAMAICA

(Putting his hand to his chin)
Hmmm, whatever could make Belgium embarrassed?
I know they gave us some pretty crazy stuff.
Is it... a television?

GERMANY

No.

JAMAICA

Okay. Is it... a rubber ducky?

GERMANY

(Gives him a bemused look)

No.

JAMAICA

Alright alright, last guess huh?

GERMANY

Yes.

JAMAICA

Is it... and I got a good feeling about this one. Is it... a bouncy castle?

GERMANY

Yes.

JAMAICA

Really?

GERMANY

(Shaking her head, matter of factly) No.

JAMAICA

(Laughing)

Okay, I give up. You win. What is it?

GERMANY

You really want to know?

JAMAICA

I think I have to now.

GERMANY bites her lip.

GERMANY

Okay, I'll show you.

JAMAICA

You have it on you?

GERMANY

Yes, but the condition is you have to turn around and face the waterfall for a couple of seconds.

JAMAICA

How come?

GERMANY

Just do it, no peeking.

He does so.

JAMAICA

Okay, whenever your ready.

She gets out her black and pink sexy lingerie, takes off her army jumpsuit, white t shirt, bra and panties and puts the new clothes on.

GERMANY

Okay, you can turn around now.

He does so, and sees the most lovely apparition of a woman sprawled over his flag, one of her legs bent, resting her head with her hand.

JAMAICA

Oh . . .

She grins seductively.

GERMANY

Tell me, angel, how far away is this camp of yours?

TIME SKIP. INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. GROUND FLOOR. MORNING.

JAPAN is sitting by herself looking at the floorboards, her expression even more melancholy than usual. The white morning light illuminating the area. She has some items scattered about her.

EXT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

Outside we see our heroes have buried their friend and the four others in little mounds close to the house.

NEARBY TREES.

Looking at these trees we can faintly hear the sound of the Chairman, but not enough to make out what he is saying. Too many of the Speaker-Cameras have been destroyed in the area.

EXT. HUNTER'S HOUSE GROUND FLOOR WINDOWSILL.

A sparrow comes chirping up to the window.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE GROUND FLOOR.

JAPAN hears this and looks to the animal outside. We get a close shot of her eyes, then the sparrow's, beforeseeing her in the foreground, sitting looking at the animal. We then see the sparrow through the window, and witness it being snatched away by a sparrow hawk.

Having seen this, JAPAN thinks for a moment, then breathes in before getting up.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. UPPER FLOOR. BRITAIN'S ROOM.

BRITAIN is sleeping in relative darkness, JAPAN'S opening of the door sheds some light in and he wakes.

BRITAIN

What is it?

JAPAN dumps a fresh set of clothes at the foot of his bed.

JAPAN

I want to head out.

He stalls for a moment, looking perplexed.

BRITAIN

Why? We have enough food to last us for another week.

Close shot of JAPAN'S face.

JAPAN

I wish to avenge our friends.

A pause, BRITAIN doesn't know what to make of this.

JAPAN

We have been hiding behind these walls for too long, waiting for the entire thing to blow over. If we stay as we are then we will eventually be plucked away, if not by the other combatants then by the elimination force in two weeks time. I do not want to die that way. I do not want to die in hiding. If I'm given the choice, then I would rather go down fighting for those we have lost. We've fought for so long, and won so little. We cannot let it end here.

BRITAIN

So that's it, huh?

BRITAIN looks down.

BRITAIN

There's something I've been wondering about. When we first met, you saved me from that other combatant. You could have just ran away, but you didn't. Why?

JAPAN

(Her expression softens)
Kazuna Yama does not abandon those in need.

His expression emits surprise, she never told him her name before. She puts out her hand.

JAPAN

You've grown stronger since then, and now I need your help. Will you assist me in hunting down these beasts? Or will you sleep until the end comes?

BRITAIN

(Blows out and sits up)

Well when you put it like that... I guess it wouldn't be so bad to get out in the open air again. I'm Leo by the way. Leo Gold.

She sits down beside him, they shake hands.

JAPAN

(Warmly)

Thank you.

She runs her eyes over his body for a second, then looks away and clears her throat.

JAPAN

You know, Leo, in Feudal Japan, Samurai warriors would always make love to their wives the day before the battle, so that if they died, the woman's last memory of them would be a fond one...

BRITAIN

(Interested)

Is that so?

JAPAN

(Bobbing her head slightly from side to side, with a smile)

Probably.

JAPAN leans on him. BRITIAN caresses her face and takes her eye cloth off. She look up to him and strokes his face. They kiss, and JAPAN pulls BRITAIN down onto the bed.

TIME SKIP. EXT. HOUSE IN FOREST. EARLY MORNING.

The door opens and four feet step one by one out of the house, then the camera rises so we see its our heroes moving out of the building with weapons. Courageous music is starts.

JAPAN

We must ready ourselves, each time we have fought an enemy up to this point we have been unprepared for the battle.

TIME SKIP. EXT. FOREST.MORNING

BRITAIN cuts at a tree with the Battle Axe, JAPAN makes Sharpened Wooden Stakes from the logs with his dagger.

JAPAN (O.S.)

We must re-equip,

TIME SKIP. EXT. BURNED DOWN FOREST. NOON.

The pair walk towards the charred grey mass that is the burnt down section of the forest. JAPAN pulls her Katana from a pile of wood, and BRITAIN takes GERMANY'S discarded Katar Claw from a blackened bush.

JAPAN (O.S.)

re-arm,

TIME SKIP. EXT. SECTION OF FOREST WITH ORANGE LEAVED TREES AFTERNOON.

JAPAN cuts strips off the unique grey white tree there with her Katana, which she then helps BRITAIN make into pieces of light wooden armour.

JAPAN (O.S.)

re-enforce,

TIME SKIP. INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. NIGHT.

The pair are checking their weapons and armour, and have even fashioned little boxes for their food made of wood.

JAPAN (O.S.)

and reassess ourselves if we are to turn the tables on our enemies.

JAPAN places a makeshift wooden helmet on her head, one side covering her blind eye.

JAPAN (O.S.)

We must know our weaknesses.

BRITAIN raising shield with Battle Axe in other hand.

JAPAN (O.S.)

We must know our strengths.

JAPAN counting bullets of Desert Eagle.

JAPAN (O.S.)

Plan ahead so as to leave nothing to chance.

EXT. OUTSIDE SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EARLY MORNING.

GERMANY happily walking up to the log walled camp with JAMAICA on her arm.

JAPAN (O.S.)

One of our enemies we know all too well,

EXT. ATOP THE MISTY MOUNTAIN.

RUSSIA scoping out the area below with his Barrett .50 Cal

JAPAN (O.S.)

and the other has eluded us at every turn.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

They both draw a map of the areas they know of the forest on the floorboards using chalk.

JAPAN (O.S.)

We will track down both, and kill them,

EXT. HUNTER'S HOUSE. FIVE MOUND GRAVES.

A pair of shadows overlooking them.

JAPAN (O.S.)

or be killed in trying.

INT. HUNTER'S HOUSE.

Various shots of them getting dressed in their gear until eventually both stand together outside the door. BRITAIN has the Horned Helmet, wooden light armour, five Sharpened Wooden Stakes, his Dagger, his broken Bastard Sword, the European Heater Shield and the Battle Axe. JAPAN has wooden light armour and a wooden helmet, five Sharpened Wooden Stakes, her Katana, an Add Chain, a pocket knife, a Katar Claw and the Desert Eagle with six rounds remaining.

JAPAN

You ready?

BRITAIN

Yeah.

They open the door and go out.

EXT. FOREST

The pair walking through the wood.

BRITAIN

This stuff isn't to comfortable to move about in.

JAPAN

No, but it'll keep us from getting skewered.

BRITAIN

Here's hoping.

JAPAN

I've been thinking, it's pretty ironic that I was chosen to represent Japan. Seeing as how I was a rebel fighting against the government and all

(She looks up)

I suppose it's funny to someone up there.

We think she's looking at the sky but a shot later reveals she's looking at the big grey wall.

JAPAN

Bastards.

BRITAIN

You know I didn't take much note when Kyrgyzstan talked about his books and philosophy. But there was one line he said that resounded with me. We're all pilgrims.

JAPAN

Is that it?

BRITAIN

(Laughing slightly)

Yeah, I suppose I took it to mean that we all have a journey to go through, and obstacles to overcome.

(He points at the wall).

That means them too.

JAPAN

Huh...

The pair stare silently for a moment, until out of the bushes come BOSNIA-HEIZEGOVINA who is wearing a shattered part of a Urn of Ash as a helmet and wielding a plank of wood, BURKINA FASO with a Colt 1911 and a makeshift spear, and UZEBEKISTAN with glasses and a long log.

BURKINA FASO

Hey! Don't move. Put the weapons on the ground!

JAPAN looks slyly his way and sees the gun.

JAPAN

If that was loaded you'd have shot us by now.

BURKINA FASO

What?!

Both JAPAN and BRITAIN turn to the enemies.

JAPAN

Which means you're threatening us with nothing more than an empty pistol and a few old pieces of wood.

The groups' expressions darken

BOSNIA-HEIZEGOVINA

Shit.

UZBEKISTAN

Come on guys it's three to two, we can still take them. The Asian sow is half blind for fuck's sake.

JAPAN rakes out her katana.

JAPAN

True, but I have also run into a rather fortunate circumstance to counter this, asides from befriending my bulky partner here of course. As far as I know the items given to us at the start ranged from every culture in the world. I am Japanese, and so you'll understand my surprise when I came upon this: a Japanese made, Daito type, Masamune katana. A weapon I have had a considerable amount of previous experience with.

She shoulders the blade.

JAPAN

I'll give you one chance to run before I demonstrate the lethality of my technique with this weapon.

The three pause for a moment, in doubt. Then BURKINA FASO notices she isn't even using a fighting stance for using the blade.

BURKINA FASO

Bullshit, you don't know how to use that thing. You're not even using a sword-fighting stance.

JAPAN

(Pause, slight smile)

Yeah.

She whips out the Desert Eagle from concealing pocket and shoots all three of them in the head. They fall.

JAPAN

Why practice with swords in the age of the gun?

She checks their bodies, finds nothing of use and strolls away, leaving BRITAIN standing speechless for a moment before he snaps out of it and jogs to catch up to her.

TIME SKIP. EXT. FOREST NEAR BROKEN BRIDGE.

Our heroes are getting the lay of the land in search of their enemy.

BRITAIN

(Looking up at the severed bridge) With our mountain over here, the shots came from this side.

JAPAN

It must have been from a high vantage point too, somewhere in the trees?

BRITAIN

Maybe...

As they walk BRITAIN catches a glimpse of the ruined crop house at the foot of the grassy mountain.

BRITAIN

Do you think they're still here?

JAPAN

I hope not.

Her hope is in vain however, as a moment later the pair come up to the half eaten, half decomposed bodies of IRELAND and CANADA, not too far from each other. JAPAN looks to CANADA'S disfigured face as BRITAIN steps back from the smell.

JAPAN

I am sorry, but you will be avenged.

BRITAIN breathes out. The pair walk away from the scene. In a section of forest with a darker shade of leaves, they initiate their investigation into the mystery sniper's shooting spot, checking each and every tree. Eventually JAPAN finds a grand old tree three times the size of the others, and scaling around it,

finds a rope ladder hidden beneath some greenery.

JAPAN

Hello...

TIME SKIP. INT. SNIPER NEST.

The pair haul themselves up, one after the other, and look around at the high held structure.

JAPAN

Very strange, I've seen this sort of sniper's next in high city buildings, but who would build this all the way out here?

BRITAIN

(Shrugs)

Same sort of person that would build a crop farm or a house I guess. Either that or the Free States put it in.

JAPAN looks around for clues, and finds bullet shells. She picks them up.

JAPAN

Well our shooter was definitely here, if he was sensible he would have fled as soon as we were out of sight. Question is, where would he run off to?

BRITAIN peels away some branches at the back of the shack and sees the misty mountain.

BRITAIN

I think I might have an idea.

TIME SKIP. EXT. MISTY MOUNTAINS.

RUSSIA, who is using his flag as a scarf, is resting behind a slanted rock, the cold winds bearing down on him. The sky above is grey and the landscape is foggy. He has his Barrett .50 Cal, as well as a AA12 Automatic Shotgun and a Map of the Area. He is at the Misty Mountain's summit, a wide rocky plane with a slight incline, like that of a volcano's top.

Now we see MICRONESIA, who is also breathing hard behind some cover on the opposite side to RUSSIA. He has an Intervention sniper rifle and a Swallow two edged sword. From the looks of the bullet shells on the ground, the pair have been exchanging fire in a sniper's duel.

Back to RUSSIA, who picks up a rock, and throws it to his right. MICRONESIA pops out to let off a shot at the noise, but finds that his foe has tricked him, and is in fact running down towards the cover of a boulder closer to the centre. MICRONESIA tries to shoot him as he runs down, but misses. And RUSSIA let's off two covering buckshots in response, which ricochet off MOCRONESIA'S cover as he ducks down.

MICRONESIA

Fuck.

After getting his breath back, RUSSIA begins to edge a around the boulder, a snap shot from MICRONESIA'S point of view letting us know he's watching both sides intently. Our view goes back to RUSSIA who slowly undoes the grip of the flag around his neck. Back to MICRONESIA, and the bright blue, red and white of the Russian Flag darts around the left side of the boulder. He blows a hole in it, but finds like before that his enemy has tricked him, this time by throwing his flag one way while going to the other side.

RUSSIA takes a knelt down shot from his Barrette .50 Cal and takes MICRONESIA'S ear off. MICRONESIA roars in pain and lets off a couple of Intervention shots, which RUSSIA rolls away from. Desperate now, and knowing his foe has a shotgun, MICRONESIA snatches a handful of rocks and dashes them RUSSIA'S way. This catches the sniper by surprise, and unable to block them all, a few catch on his face and cause it to bleed.

Seizing the chance, MICRONESIA runs up the mountain and fires on his opponent with his Intervention, RUSSIA doing the same at points with the Barrette .50 Cal. By the time MICRONESIA has reached the peak at the edge of the summit circumference, both have ran out of sniper bullets, much to each's discomfort. MICRONESIA groans some more at his missing ear, and struggles not to black out from the pain, in the end, rage is the only thing that keeps him going.

He pokes his head over to see what RUSSIA is doing, and barely avoids a face full off shells, a moment later, RUSSIA comes bounding up, kicking his enemy into rolling some ways down the mountain. RUSSIA fires his weapon again as the enemy rolls, but finds that the awkward angle he is at renders the shot a missfire. Finding he has no more bullets to spare. He charges his enemy before he can get up.

Having stopped rolling, MICRONESIA feels the full weight of a AA12 Shotgun frame hammering down onto his body, and cries out in pain. He swipes out with his swallow, but the thing only manages to cut RUSSIA slightly on the knee. RUSSIA disarms his opponent by stamping on his hand, and after whacking his head with the

shotgun, strips MICRONESIA of his Intervention and his flag, raises him up by his collar, and throws the combatant down the mountain.

MICRONESIA tumbles down, the various collisions with the mountain side crushing his bones and making him a bloody mess. After a few moments of recovery, RUSSIA goes to pick up his fallen foe's items.

TIME SKIP. EXT. MISTY MOUNTAIN SIDE.

Now RUSSIA is walking on down the mountain path, his own flag restored to a scarf, and his enemy's flag flung over his shoulder like a prize. He walks for a few moments, touching on a few flowers that grow in the cracks of the mountain, admiring how life can prosper in such harsh conditions, before BRITAIN and JAPAN come round the corner. The two parties stare at each other for a second, neither having been aware of the other till this point. RUSSIA snatches his Swallow from his back, and throws it.

BRITAIN blocks the projectile from harming JAPAN with his European Heater Shield and the thing rebounds off the mountain. RUSSIA rushes the pair using his AA12 Shotgun as a melee weapon, goes into a attacking jump, and JAPAN shoots him in the leg with her Desert Eagle, causing him to topple down to the floor.

TIME SKIP. EXT. MISTY MOUNTAIN SIDE.

RUSSIA has now been positioned resting against a rock at the edge of the mountain path, his flag wrapped around his leg to keep him from bleeding out, with BRITAIN and JAPAN now in possession of all of his weapons, and his Map of the Area. JAPAN taps on the map, to a picture of a wooden bridge he's encircled and written something in Russian besides.

JAPAN

Did you write this? It looks Russian.

RUSSIA says nothing.

JAPAN

What does this say?

RUSSIA says nothing.

JAPAN

Five of my friends were killed in this spot, (She points to the place she means on the map and then holds up the Intervention and the Barrett .50 Cal by their barrels) by someone with weapons like these.

RUSSIA says nothing.

JAPAN

What did you write about my friends after shot them?

RUSSIA

(Gruffly)

What difference does it make? You're going to kill me regardless of what it says.

JAPAN

That is true, but if you answer my question then I'll use this,

(She pockets the map and drops the sniper rifles, taking out her Desert Eagle) instead of this.

(She takes out a sharpened wooden stake).

RUSSIA

(Slowly)

Five killed, four unknown. Position breached.

JAPAN

(Cold anger)

I see... may I ask why you shot them? They were no threat to you.

RUSSIA

Survival of the fittest.

JAPAN nods, looks to her gun and walks away.

JAPAN

(Quietly, to BRITAIN)

Use the axe.

BRITAIN comes forward and in one mighty swing splits RUSSIA'S head in half, killing him instantly. The pair pick up their things and gradually move back down the mountain. After a few seconds, his body slumps down.

TIME SKIP. BOTTOM OF MISTY MOUNTAIN.

BRITAIN and JAPAN have made their way down.

BRITAIN

So where to now?

JAPAN looks at her map we can see that she is looking at an area

with white hills. A sketch of a fort has been drawn on one of the hills, and it has a row of numbers beside it.

JAPAN

Here, towards these snowy hills. If I'm reading this correctly then there's a camp here, and there's a bunch of people too.

BRITAIN

I don't think Germany would be in a place like that, seemed like a loner to me.

JAPAN

We should still check it out, might be a good place to pool information on her whereabouts.

BRITAIN

Presuming the locals of the camp don't shoot us on the spot.

JAPAN

If you don't dare you don't win.

BRITAIN

Right.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP

Surrounded by the log walls and under a bright blue, cloudy sky with light snowfall peppering the ground. The denizens of the camp go about their days, some are onlooking. Some are cooking, some to the north of the camp that links to the wall can be seen trying to break through the great grey blockade with various tools. Those present in the panning shot are JAMAICA with a Hoplite Shield, SAMOA with a Blow Up Boat, PAKISTAN with a Pin, VIRGIN ISLANDS with a wooden stake, NIUE with an Elephant Gun, TIMOR LESTE with a Flamethrower, SINGAPORE with a Frag Grenade, COSTA RICA with a Sharpened Wooden Stake, CYPRUS with China Lake Grenade Launcher, FALKLAND ISLANDS with an M2 Browning Turret, FINLAND with an RPK LMG, GEORGIA with a Chinese Hand Canon, NORFOLK ISLAND with a Bow and some arrows, SRI LANKA with a Sten SMG, SUDAN with a Mosin Carbine, SWAZILAND with a fist sized rock and in the midst of it all: GERMANY, who is singing a song while playing on SWAZILAND'S Guitar. Using an upbeat melody and a soft singing voice along with a happy expression, she hides the nature of her words.

GERMANY

(Singing in German, with English subtitles for us)

I'm going to murder everyone standing here, rip out their guts and snap their bones in half. Pull out

their eyes and flail their genitals, and when I'm done I'm going to leave them tied to these logs so the crows can feast on them in their last dying days. I'm going to stab you all in the back, and none of you can do a thing about it because you have no idea what I'm saying. Especially you Swaziland, you dirty spastic, I'm going to save you for last. Because the truth of it all is I just like hurting people.

She finishes and takes a little bow. SWAZILAND claps and she hands the Guitar back.

SWAZILAND

Very good, what's the song called?

GERMANY

(In German, with subtitles)

I'm going to use your corpses as stepping stones.

(Pretending to translate to English)

Ode to winter.

SWAZILAND

Oh. The Belgian language sure is beautiful.

GERMANY

Belgian isn't a language silly.

SWAZILAND

Huh? So what do Belgian's speak?

GERMANY

French, German and Dutch.

(In German, with subtitles. Sweetly)

You fucking idiot.

Suddenly, FALKLAND ISLANDS who has keeping watch of the entrance with her M2 Browning shouts.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

Oh fuck!

She signals the others to open up the doors and REPUBLIC OF CONGO with a SPAS Shotgun and VEITNAM with a Glock come in, the badly wounded VEITNAM leaning on REPUBLIC OF CONGO for support. JAMAICA, GERMANY, and some others come to meet them.

JAMAICA

What happened?

REPUBLIC OF CONGO (Laying VIETNAM down)

We got jumped by the Rock Land Gang while out hunting, we managed to ditch them but Vietnam is hurt pretty bad. The things they were saying, it was as if we attacked them first.

GERMANY looks around a tad nervously.

JAMAICA

Bullshit, they're just getting more and more bold as the time for the game runs out.

JAMAICA looks to VIETNAM'S wounds. We see GERMANY eyeing up his Glock.

GERMANY

Is he going to live?

JAMAICA

Don't know. I'll do the best I can but these cuts are deep. Come on boys, let's get him to the tent.

The group move him to the only tent they have, the rest living in wooden shacks.

INT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. TENT

Groaning, VEITNAM is moved in and everybody but JAMAICA and GERMANY exit the tents.

JAMAICA

Thanks guys.

GERMANY

He looks awful. Need any help?

JAMATCA

Yeah actually, that would be great. But are you sure? I know how much you hate gore.

GERMANY

Yeah but I'll bare it.

He kisses her.

JAMAICA

You're the best.

GERMANY

I try.

The pair take up flags that had been on the floor and put them over their mouths.

TIME SKIP. INT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. TENT NIGHT

GERMANY is cleaning VEITNAM'S wounds with snow water and a leaf. JAMAICA is clearing his hands of blood in the water filled First Aid Kit. There is now a torch stuck in the ground to light their way.

JAMAICA

(Emptying the bloody water outside and putting the tools back in the case)

Well I think that's all we can do for him. His breathing is a little rough but he should recover with some rest.

GERMANY

I hope so, I'd hate to see anybody else die.

JAMAICA

Hey, nothing like that is going to happen.

They embrace, and after a moment he yawns.

GERMANY

Sleepy?

JAMAICA

Very.

GERMANY

You head to bed, I'll finish cleaning him up and join you.

JAMAICA

Not sure I have enough energy left for our regular activities.

GERMANY

(Poking his nose)

You are a dirty boy.

After another kiss she hits his bum lightly.

GERMANY

Go, I'll be over in a minute.

He goes, and she takes a minute to clean him. Then she looks around, and zipping up the tent, takes the pillow from beneath VEITNAM'S head.

GERMANY

(Looking at pillow)

Odd choice for an item, still, they say everything has its purpose.

Using the pillow, she suffocates VEITNAM, who is too weak to fight back. She seems to get some enjoyment out of the action After the deed is done, she places the pillow back under his head and moves out of the tent with while whistling.

TIME SKIP. INT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. WOODEN SHACK. MORNING

JAMAICA and GERMANY are lying together, naked beneath his Jamaican flag. JAMAICA hears some shouting near the tent, quickly gets out of bed, and gets dressed, before running to see what's up. Once he is gone, GERMANY opens her eyes and smiles.

GERMANY

One down.

TIME SKIP. EXT, SNOWY WOOD.

BRITAIN and JAPAN are walking along, JAPAN leading them with her map. As they walk they see the body of MAYOTTE leaning against a tree, he has no sign of injury on him, but he is clutching onto a rod with a nuclear symbol on it.

BRITAIN

Doesn't that mean radioactive?

JAPAN

Yeah... we probably shouldn't stick around.

BRITAIN

Good call.

They go.

BRITAIN

Strangest place on earth. How much longer do we have to go?

JAPAN

Two miles, give or take... huh.

BRITAIN

What?

JAPAN

It's gotten pretty quiet around here lately,

makes me wonder how many of us are actually left.

BRITAIN

Hmmm, the speaker-cameras were the mouthpiece of evil alright, but they sure were convenient.

JAPAN

Seeing as how we haven't heard any for a while, I'm guessing the others have done the same. Hoping to elicit some change like us I guess.

Coming around a tree, the pair see a lone tombstone in the middle of a pass.

BRITAIN

That's a trap if I've ever seen one.

JAPAN

(Looking around)

Why would they set it up here, there's no where to hide.

BRITAIN

Could be wrong, maybe someone just buried their friend like we did.

JAPAN gives him a look.

BRITAIN

Yeah its a trap.

JAPAN

Easily avoided though.

(Takes out her Desert Eagle)

Still, better safe than dead.

The pair give the tombstone a wide arc, BRITAIN trailing a little behind the leading JAPAN so as to follow her safe path.

BRITAIN

You thought of what we're going to say when we reach the camp?

JAPAN

How about... don't shoot, we're minorities.

A sleep dart from above hits BRITAIN in the neck, and after a moment of slowed movement, he falls down.

JAPAN

It wasn't that bad.

(She looks back) Leo?

Seeing her lover downed, she goes over to him and recognises the sleep dart in his neck. She raises her gun, and looks about. Nothing seems about of the ordinary, but then she does a double take on the trees. Well hidden by foliage on one of the higher branches is ITALY. He is wearing a Wolf Skin, head and all, like a hooded poncho, disguising the bullet proof vest underneath. He has a Blow pipe, a grappling hook, a Scimitar and a Spear, the last of which he's wrapped his flag around the neck, so as to distract opponents when he strikes.

Another dart speeds her way, but she moves out of its trajectory and opens fire on the enemy. He jumps off the branch, allowing the long grappling hook tied around his waist to swing him down. JAPAN shoots again once he reaches the ground, but he proves too fast, and rolls into the cover of a cluster of trees, undoing the knot around his waist as he does so.

With one shot left in her gun, JAPAN looks to BRITAIN, then to the area where her enemy lies, and moves slowly toward her foe, giving the space he is in a wide birth. She looks through the thick-set wood cluster from a number of angles, but cannot find him. Then from in between two trees his spear comes darting forth, she dodges, but the strike scars her cheek.

In immediate reaction she fires her weapon at the wielder, and he falls over. After taking a few breaths, she puts her empty gun away and gets out her katana. She then pauses for a moment, and switches to her Add Chain instead. Using the longer range of the weapon, she whips at her downed enemy, who rolls out of the way of her strike and springs up with his spear in hand, he swiftly closes some distance between them and strikes. JAPAN manages to move out of the way of the blow, but he soon brings it sideways, and the hard base knocks her middle, cutting open a few knuckles of her right hand as well. She moves further back in the wake of another, more accurate strike, dropping her add chain and getting out her katana.

A barrage of strikes from ITALY ensue, JAPAN is not able to effectively block or move out of the way of these strikes, since the movement of his flag is misdirecting her. She gets cut on the shoulder, pushes the next strike out of the way with her sword, dodges the next blow and stumbles, gets cut on her leg, tries to block the next strike but swings the wrong way and ends up having her wooden helmet knocked from her head.

Panting, she retreats back, and throws her Katar claw at him, he effortlessly dodges this, and moves slowly towards her. The pair size each other up. ITALY is walking with bended knees, making a

smaller target of himself while swaying his spear from side to side. As shown on the expression on his face, he's taking the fight very seriously, and does not mean to make the mistake of underestimating his opponent. JAPAN on the other hand is out of sorts, half wanting to run and get BRITAIN'S weapons, but knowing that showing her back could mean the end for her.

After a tense stand off, JAPAN brings up some snow with a kick and swings her katana at his spear, meaning to disarm or unbalance him. This does not work however, as he keeps his form and pushes her to impact on a nearby large rock. Having stunned his enemy, he brings in another strike, she manages to edge away just fast enough to that the tip of his spear catches on the side of her wooden armour instead of impaling her torso.

Ripping the armour as she does so, she moves away and goes into a fast walking backwards retreat, ITALY soon administering a new barrage of spear blows, most of which hit their mark. The scene goes slow motion as JAPAN tries to manoeuvre her sword path, she tries to block again and again, but only ends up cutting the flag. Amidst pangs of her pain, the Italian flag flies away, but too late, for the spear tip pierces a part of her neck. She coughs out blood and slumps against a tree, and he puts all his power into a final blow.

JAPAN'S mouth shifts, and we find that she was feigning greater injury than she had. She moves swiftly out of the way as ITALY plunges his spear into the bark and swipes at his hands before he can pull the weapon out, but he releases the base, and leaping back, gets out his scimitar. The pair encircle each over for a moment, then ITALY makes his move, swiping at her from her blind side. She blocks this move and a clash of swords ensue, neither side wanting to give the other and inch.

After a while the pair lock blades, and ITALY, surrendering a hand from his sword hilt, punches JAPAN hard in her covered eye, her cloth falls off as she stumbles back with blind swings. For a moment she keeps that eye shut, but then opens it as blood comes out, and finds to her amazement that she can see, the eye lid having healed over the months since she'd gotten it. With new found confidence and a melody of cool music. She raises her katana with two hands to her foe.

JAPAN

Bad move.

She launches at him, and a quicker melee than before ensues, JAPAN now having the advantage of full vision. Seeing that they are so evenly matched that they block every hit the other throws at them, JAPAN launches a strike at her enemies neck, which he is then forced to butt his Scimitar blade in the way of. The hard strike

she gives presses his own blade down on his neck. Their blades locked, JAPAN kicks at his side with her knee, and he is pressed even further into the edge of his blade.

Out of desperation he moves back, causing the end of JAPAN'S katana to snatch off his wolf skin. JAPAN throws the skin aside, and he painfully removes the blade from the side of his neck, from which both are bleeding from now. Each breath heavy for a moment, and realising that he's done for otherwise, he darts the direction of the tree he was originally hiding on, JAPAN following him.

She throws her Sharpened Wooden Stakes his way as she chases him, but only one seems to do some damage on his elbow. Soon enough ITALY comes to a running jump on the grapple rope hanging from the branch, he swings on it and his feet hit the next tree over, he briefly runs up to gain momentum, and then turns and comes swinging down to where JAPAN is running.

The pair meet at the bottom of the tree and swing their weapons. JAPAN comes to a stop, and sputters out blood, ITALY swinging away over her shoulder. Then we see ITALY drop, raining down a gush of blood, and JAPAN wipes her mouth of the blood.

She takes a moment to repossesses herself, then with some effort, staggers up and goes to where ITALY is bleeding on the floor and plunges her katana into his head. The next thing we see is BRITAIN, who is still lying where he fell. We stay on him some time, with a scraping sound getting louder and louder, until JAPAN comes with the wolf skin. She places the skin over him like a blanket, then gets underneath herself, and hugs to him for warmth.

TIME SKIP. EXT. SNOWY WOOD.

Later in the day, BRITAIN wakes up and finds JAPAN lying next to him. The situation and her wounds surprise him, and he quickly shakes her.

BRITAIN

Kazuna? Kazuna!

JAPAN

(Waking, voice a little altered from the neck wound)

What what what?

BRITAIN

Fuck, you scared the shit out of me, what the hell happened?

JAPAN (Smiling slightly)

I got my eye back.

TIME SKIP. EXT. SNOWY WOOD TOMBSTONE

BRITAIN and JAPAN walk back up to the grave and then stop at a safe distance. JAPAN now has the bullet proof vest, has made makeshift clogging bandages for her wounds using pieces of ITALY'S cape, and has the Wolf Skin around her like a cloak, while also carrying the Spear and the Scimitar. From behind her waist she produces the head of ITALY, and with her good eye closed chucks it over to where the tombstone is, proving to herself that she can see with her other eye. The cranium rolls to the stone and then comes to a dead stop against it's surface.

JAPAN

I'm good, come on.

BRITAIN

Do you ever think we've become dehumanised by all of this?

JAPAN

Yeah.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EARLY MORNING

It is plain to see that the camp has been embroiled in some conflicts with the Rock Land Gang, since many are injured. From the centre of the camp, the Camera-Speaker on the lone tree sounds.

CHAIRMAN (O.S.)

It is with a melancholy mood that I address you, my fine combatants. This is the last day of the game. Your endeavours have provided us with tears of highest delight and absolute sadness over the last three months. You are all magnificent entertainers, and I wish you the very best of luck in the next life. The scoreboard reads eight killed during the night, leaving forty one left. As promised, the eliminators are on standby in the case that a victor is not found by the end of the day. My salutations combatant nations, you did your countries proud.

EXT. WALL BEHIND SNOWY HILLS CAMP

GERMANY and a few others are taking turns picking at the wall with the butt of NIUE'S elephant gun, they've formed a little cave in the wall with their efforts. Looking at the others, GERMANY'S pocket as she secretly strokes her Glock. EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP.

The tired and miserable FALKLAND ISLANDS is raised over the log walls by a lift of planks.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

Rat shit...

Then where she is looking, two figures can be made out walking from the trees and into plain sight. FALKLAND ISLANDS raises her head and squints, before quickly manningthe M2 Browning Turret in front of her and picking up GERMANY'S microphone from her side.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

HEY, STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

The pair do so and raise their hands. FALKLAND ISLANDS looks back and before long JAMAICA with a Hoplite Shield and and FINLAND with a RPK LMG arrive.

JAMAICA

What's going on?

FALKLAND ISLANDS points.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

Unknowns...

All stare for a moment.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

What should I do?

SNOWY PLAIN NEAR WOOD

BRITAIN and JAPAN have their hands up.

BRITAIN

Well... this turned out great.

JAPAN

It was the best plan.

BRITAIN

The best plan?

JAPAN

The best plan for the worst situation.

BRITAIN

Huh, do you reckon they could hit us from that range?

JAPAN

Not unless we were standing still.

Pair continue to stand still.

SNOW HILLS CAMP.

Back to the trio.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

They've got a lot of gear, must have killed a lot of combatants to get it.

FINLAND

They don't look like any Rock Land Gang I've ever seen.

JAMATCA

Mute point, none of us have ever seen them all at once.

FINLAND

Well, we've recorded a few of them. Maybe we could ask what countries they are?

FALKLAND ISLANDS

If they were Rock Land, and had half a head on them, they'd lie.

FINLAND

Okay, what if we bring them over? Someone in the camp might recognise them.

A pause

JAMAICA

Well there's no use just discussing it. We have every advantage, might as well talk to them.

SNOWY PLAINS NEAR FOREST.

Back to BRITAIN and JAPAN

JAMAICA

(Using microphone from afar) COME CLOSER!

The pair look to each other, hold hands, and begin to walk the way

of the camp. They walk for a bit, then finally JAMAICA speaks, the pair around twenty meters from the log walls.

JAMAICA

STOP.

They do so.

JAMAICA

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

JAPAN

(Talking loudly)

We're hunting Germany. Figured you guys might have some leads.

The trio look to each other in bewilderment.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

Did she say they were hunting Germany?

JAMAICA

Yeah.

(With microphone)

ALL RIGHT, WE'VE HEARD SOME BAD THINGS ABOUT THE GUY. A LITTLE LATE NOW TO BE HUNTING INDIVIDUAL COMBATANTS DON'T YOU THINK?

Back to our heroes.

JAPAN

We're all going to die in a few hours any way, might as well go out with a purpose in life.

A pause.

JAMAICA

WHAT COUNTRIES ARE YOU?

JAPAN

I'm Japan, and this is Britain.

JAMAICA looks to FINLAND

FINLAND

They're not recorded as being in the gang...

FALKLAND ISLANDS

Doesn't mean they're not.

JAMAICA

(Using microphone)

YOU HAVE A LOT OF ITEMS, YOU KILLED OTHERS TO GET THEM I PRESUME?

BRITAIN

Killed some, others we took off of dead friends.

A pause.

JAMAICA

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE ROCK LAND GANG?

BRITIAN and JAPAN look to each other.

JAPAN

The who?

JAMAICA

THE ROCK LAND GANG. VIOLENT GROUP OPERATING IN THE ROCKLANDS TO THE SOUTH.

JAPAN

We've mostly been in the eastern forest this whole time... they near here?

JAMAICA

MORE OR LESS.

JAPAN

Well listen, if you want, we can help you fight them in return for information about Germany.

JAMAICA

THAT WOULD PUT US IN A KIND OF COMPROMISED POSITION, TRUTH BE TOLD MY FRIENDS AND I AREN'T QUITE SURE WE CAN TRUST YOU.

JAPAN

Okay, that's fair... would you feel better if we gave you some of our weapons?

JAMAICA

UH...

Looks to his companions, who give agreeable looks.

JAMAICA

YEAH. DO YOU HAVE ANY GUNS WITH YOU?

JAPAN

None that with any ammo, just melee weapons.

JAMAICA

OKAY, IF WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS THEN WE NEED TO PUT ABSOLUTE TRUST IN EACH OTHER. CAN I RELY ON YOU TO DO THAT.

JAPAN

Yes.

BRITAIN

Sure.

A pause.

BRITAIN

And if we do turn out to be rotten apples you could always just shoot us with those big machine guns of yours...

JAPAN gives a look to BRITAIN

BRITAIN

(To her)

Just a thought.

Back to the trio.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

So we're banking it all on them not being Rock Land huh?

JAMAICA

(Puts microphone down)

Can't be Rock Land... too weird.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP.

The gates are opened and BRITAIN and JAPAN are let in, under the close watch from the others, they look around at the many injured with looks of surprise.

JAPAN

Thank you... what's been happening here?

JAMAICA

The Rock Land Gang I mentioned, they've been hitting us hard for a while now. Haven't made a raid on the camp yet but I have a feeling today's the day. It's a relief to have a pair of healthy fighters really. But where are my manners, welcome to the camp. I'm Jamaica, this guy is Finland, and this gal not

keeping her eyes on the forest here is Falkland.

FALKLAND ISLANDS turns back around.

FAKLAND ISLANDS

Hmph.

JAMAICA, FINLAND, BRITAIN and JAPAN shake hands with one another.

BRITAIN

Pleased to meet you.

JAMAICA

Likewise.

JAPAN

Hi.

FINLAND

Hello.

JAPAN

Here are the weapons, I was getting tired of carrying so many anyway.

BRITAIN and JAPAN relieve themselves of the empty Desert Eagle, the Broken Bastard Sword, the Add Chain, the pocket knife and the Katar Claw. Leaving BRITAIN with his horned helmet, dagger, his great axe, his sharpened wooden stakes, the wooden light armour and his European Heater shield, and JAPAN with her wolf skin coating, katana, her Scimitar, the bullet proof vest, what remains of her wooden light armour and her sharpened wooden stakes.

FINLAND

Oh thanks.

JAMAICA

Hey guys, can you distribute these?

A number of combatants come over and take the weapons.

JAMAICA

It just occurred to me, you're English aren't you?

BRITAIN

Yeah, this mess of land is under my country's flag, don't hold it against me.

JAMAICA

No worries man, we're all in the same boat. Now, as for your search for Germany, there's not much I can

help you with. Only heard rumours that he's one hard bastard not to be messed with. Feel free to ask around the camp though.

JAPAN

Girl.

JAMAICA

Excuse me?

JAPAN

Germany's a girl...

We look to JAPAN'S side, where GERMANY is standing with am astonished, perplexed look on her face. These guys should be dead. BRITAIN looks too, and for three seconds that drag on for eternity, their eyes are locked on one another. BRITAIN and JAPAN draw their weapons in her direction and she screams.

JAMAICA

Whoa whoa!

FINLAND

(Pointing RPK at them) What the hell are you doing?!

FALKLAND ISLANDS

(Going off her station)

I fucking knew it! Guys!

A crew of Snowy Hills Camp members encircles JAPAN and BRITAIN, but does not engage them.

BRITAIN

(Not moving due to guns on them) That's her, that's Germany!

JAMAICA

What are you talking about, that's Belgium, put your fucking weapons down!

Belgium my ass, this freak is the killer we've been after!

GERMANY

(Acting as the victimised girl, hiding behind JAMAICA)

I don't know what they're talking about!

JAPAN

(Goes forwards)
Oh yes you do you little monster!

FINLAND

Stop!

FINLAND fires a single round of his RPK at the ground before JAPAN'S feat, forcing both her and BRITAIN into stopping.

JAMAICA

Everybody just calm down for a second! I don't know why you think otherwise, but I'm telling you this girl is Belgium. She's been with us for weeks and she would not hurt a fly.

BRITAIN

(To GERMANY)

You fucking bitch!

JAPAN

Snaked you way into the camp under false pretences, huh? What did you do, kill the real Belgium and steal her cape?

GERMANY

(Hugging onto him like an infant) Angel, I'm scared.

JAMAICA

(To GERMANY)

It's all right, sweety.

(To them)

Now listen, I'm trying to be reasonable here, but you're making it real fucking hard for me pointing your blades at my girlfriend! So either you lay down you weapons and we talk rationally, or we're going to be forced to bring you down.

BRITAIN and JAPAN look to each other.

BRITAIN

(Pause)

Give it your best shot, punks.

JAMAICA

I'm sorry you feel that way... take them alive.

All of those with melee weapons, some of which were just handed to them by BRITAIN and JAPAN, move in. FALKLAND ISLANDS watches the proceedings from atop her raised platform, she might have jumped in to help them out, but an odd sound catches her ear from behind. She turns around, and a RPG rocket circles its way to her from out of the jungle. She manages to utter a single syllable before it's too late.

FALKLAND ISLANDS

FU-!

FLAKLAND ISLANDS and a large stretch of wooden wall are blasted away in an eruption of fire, all other Snowy Hills Camp Members around being knocked back by the broken logs or burnt from the inferno. The smoke clears quickly and they all see the gaping hole in their defences.

SNOWY PLAINS NEAR FOREST

A single bone-sandled foot steps onto the snow, afterwhich we see the Rock Land Gang in it's entirety standing outside the wood. CHINA with a bat, FRANCE with sellotape, AZERBAIJAN with a Winchester 1873, LESOTHO with a Hockey Stick, PARAGUAY with a rake, FIJI with a Scythe and Uzi, WALLIS AND FUTUNA ISLANDS with a War Flail, INDIA with a Taser, GREECE with a Nail Gun, ARMENIA with Handcuffs, HONG KONG with a Minigun, SAO TOME AND PRINCIPE with a Posiedon Spear, MOZAMBIQUE with a Nail Bomb, PHILIPPINES with a Tonfa and a Flash Light, NICARAGUA with Throwing stars, HAITI with Nun Chucks and a Musket Rifle, BELIZE with a Sickle, BAHRAIN with a Bazooka, SURINAME with a Whip and a Chainsaw, PAPUA NEW GUINA with an AK47 and a Riot Shield, and TURKMENISTAN with a FAMAS.

At the head of the group, FIJI points his Scythe to the enemies ahead.

FIJI

Death.

It's a word they all understand, multiculturalism in action. The twenty one scary looking combatants rush at the camp, flailing their weapons, shooting their guns and screaming en mass.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP

Now the entirety of the camp are present too. Most are standing, some are still sitting from the shock. All look terrified. JAMAICA with a Hoplite Shield and the Broken Bastard Sword, SAMOA with the Add Chain and a Blow Up Boat, PAKISTAN with a Pocket Knife and a Pin, VIRGIN ISLANDS with a Katar Claw and a wooden stake, NIUE with an Elephant Gun, TIMOR LESTE with a Flamethrower, SINGAPORE with a Spear and a Frag Grenade, COSTA RICA with the M2 Browning Turret (with he has retrieved from the wreckage) and a Sharpened Wooden Stake, GERMANY with a Glock, REPUBLIC OF CONGO with a SPAS

Shotgun, CYPRUS with China Lake Grenade Launcher, FINLAND with an RPK LMG, GEORGIA with a Chinese Hand Canon, NORFOLK ISLAND with a Bow and some arrows, SRI LANKA with a Sten SMG, SWAZILAND with a Guitar, SUDAN with a Mosin Carbine, BRITAIN with his horned helmet, dagger, his great axe, his sharpened wooden stakes, the wooden light armour and his European Heater shield, and JAPAN with her wolf skin coating, katana, her Scimitar, the bullet proof vest, what remains of her wooden light armour and her sharpened wooden stakes.

This is the battle they've all been dreading, the violence is here, the violence is now. The Eraser Game is about to undergo its last bloody act.

BRITAIN

(Desperately)
Fuck me sideways...

Bullets fly through the gap in the wood and the Snowy Hills Gang retreats, JAMAICA and BRITAIN are able to defend JAPAN and GERMANY as they do, shots bouncing off the shields as they move back, multiple groups move in different directions.

JAMAICA

Retreat!

Before long the Rock Land Gang are in the camp, the first combatant they spot is SWAZILAND, who has been hit with a stray bullet in the side and his crawling away. BELIZE and FIJI descend on him with their Scythe and Sickle, hacking madly at his flesh as the others spread throughout the camp. Coming round the corner of a shack LESOTHO gets brunt alive by TIMOR LESTE and his Flamethrower. But TURKMENISTAN ignites his fuel pack with a shot with his FAMAS from behind, blasting TIMOR LESTE to charred flesh, and knocking BRITAIN and JAPAN back. TOME AND PRINCIPE quickly runs in with her Posiedon Spear to try and finish the pair off, but a dual slash with their katana and Great Axe cut her down. After this they quickly retreat to the back of the camp.

Next we follow SUDAN as he tries to flank the invading enemies, coming round behind PAPUA NEW GUINA and opening fire with his Mosin Carbine. Unfortunately for SUDAN, PAPUA NEW GUINA has a riot shield on his back, so all the shots are deflected, and soon enough he turns around with his own AK47 in hand and fills SUDAN with holes.

Next we go to GERMANY and JAMAICA. In a panic CYPRUS fires her China lake grenade launcher, and kills both FRANCE and PARAGUAY with a shell, she is exalted for a moment, then a throwing star slices open her neck, her drop revealing NICARAGUA was the thrower. From around the corner comes HONG KONG with his Minigun

and PAPUA NEW GUINA with his AK47. SINGAPORE throws a grenade the enemies' way, and they duck and cover. But no explosion occurs since SINGAPORE hasn't pulled the pin.

GERMANY

Oh for fuck's sake!

From behind JAMAICA and his shield GERMANY shoots PAPUA NEW GUINA in the head with her Glock as PAPUA NEW GUINA shoots SINGAPORE down. Quickly rising, HONG KONG puts on suppressive fire to JAMAICA'S shield, GERMANY ducking behind. Capitalising on the situation NICARAGUA runs in from the side with his throwing stars, and it about to rush the couple when he is blasted in two by a large shot. We see that this was done by NIUE with his Elephant Gun, however having gone prone to take the shot, he is now vulnerable, and duly gets his head crushed in by WALLIS AND FUTUNA ISLANDS and her War Flail. HONG KONG is still shooting at JAMAICA and GERMANY when COSTA RICA drags in the M2 Browning Turret. HONGO KONG stops firing and turns his big gun to COSTA RICA, who does the same with his weapon.

JAMAICA

Oh boy.

The pair exchange fire and tear each other to shreds with their big guns, allowing JAMAICA, GERMANY and the others time to retreat back to the back of the camp with the other half of the group, before she does so however, GERMANY swiftly retrieves the grenade.

A little ahead of them, FINLAND and SRI LANKA are running, when they get waylayed by ARMENIA with Handcuffs, INDIA with a Taser and MOZAMBIQUE with a Nail Bomb. INDIA'S taser shot misses, so FINLAND and SRI LANKA fill all three of them with lead with their RPK and Sten SMG.

SRI LANKA

We got them!

FINLAND

Hell yeah!

Unfortunately for them MOZAMBIQUE had primed his nail bomb just before he died. Rolling their way. it goes off right in front of the pair, filling them with shards. Soon enough JAMAICA and GERMANY come running through.

JAMAICA

(Seeing them)

Jesus!

GERMANY

(Picking up Sten SMG) Thank you.

JAMAICA picks up the RPK and they head off again, shots flying over their heads.

Next we see the Snowy Hill Gang are making their last stand, the shacks around them and the big grey wall at their back. BRITAIN, JAPAN, GERMANY and JAMAICA are now fighting side by side with the others.AZERBAIJAN with a Winchester 1873 flashes out from the corner from a shack and shoots PAKISTAN only to be torn to pieces himself by joint fire from GERMANY, JAMAICA and the SPAS shotgun wielding REPUBLIC OF CONGO.

PHILIPPINES and GREECE make a dash between two houses to get a better position, and PHILIPPINE'S middle is crushed by a shot from GEORGIA'S Chinese Hand Canon, GREECE making it to the other side. BRITAIN and JAPAN rush the shack and JAPAN gets shot by GREECE'S nail gun, fortunately she is wearing her bullet proof vest and is merely winded, leaving GREECE'S neck to be split by BRITAIN's great axe.

BRITAIN

You okay?

JAPAN

(Getting up)

I'm fine.

Next we see the remainder of the Rock Land Gang are holding behind cover. This includes CHINA with a bat and a retrieved AK47, FIJI with a Scythe and Uzi, WALLIS AND FUTUNA ISLANDS with a War Flail (he's also dragging along the M2 Browning Turret), HAITI with Nun Chucks and a Musket Rifle, BELIZE with a Sickle, BAHRAIN with an empty Bazooka and a Minigun (that he can barely lift), SURINAME with a Whip and a Chainsaw and TURKMENISTAN with a FAMAS.

BELIZE

Shit, they got Greece!

SUIRNAME

Fuck it, let's all just rush them.

BELIZE

Because that's been working out so well so far!

FIJI

Both of you shut the fuck up, we'll get the minigun and turret as close as we can get them, then we all put on some covering fire and let the

big guns finish them off.

From over the roof of the shack, a grenade rolls down in their midst.

Switch to GERMANY on the other side of the shack with the other Snowy Hills Camp members for a second.

GERMANY

Arseholes.

Back to the Rock Land Gang, those who are smart enough, move.

BAHRAIN

What the fuck is - .

HAITI, and BAHRAIN are decapitated by the blast. The rest leaping to safety, soon enough the entire Snowy Hills Gang is upon them. SAMOA with the Add Chain and a retrieved Winchester 1873, REPUBLIC OF CONGO with a SPAS Shotgun, NORFOLK ISLAND with a Bow and some arrows GERMANY with a Glock and Sten SMG, JAMAICA with an RPK, JAPAN with a Nail Gun, BRITAIN defending her with his shield while VIRGIN ISLANDS and GEORGIA are throwing melee weapons as projectiles from the back. The entire scene soon becomes a firefight. Each side taking over where they can.

Before he can retreat, WALLIS AND FUTUNA ISLANDS is gunned down by GERMANY with her Sten SMG, after which she runs out of ammo and has to switch to her Glock. Shooting through the wooden cover CHINA kills VIRGIN ISLANDS and GEORGIA. Seeing that she has no vantage point on the guy, JAPAN climbs up onto the shack roof.

BRITAIN

(Looking up)

What are you doing?!

Using her nail gun she shoots CHINA in the face from above, causing him to double over and go unconscious from the pain. Fire coming upon her, she swiftly rolls back down. Getting a better position, TURKMENISTAN sees SOMOA'S careless positioning as she shoots at FIJI, and shoots her dead himself.

Soon enough the clicks of empty guns fill the air, and those with melee weapons make a break for the middle where the M2 Browning Turret and Minigun lie. JAPAN makes a swipe at BELIZE with her Katana, but he rolls under the swing and moves on to impaling REPUBLIC OF CONGO in the neck with his Sickle. He himself is soon shot in the chest by NORTHOLK ISLAND and her bow and arrows, but stumbles forth and stabs her in the stomach before he dies, killing her.

This leaves BRITAIN with a Great Axe and European Heater Shield, JAPAN with a katana and Scimitar, JAMAICA with a Hoplite Shield and Broken Bastard Sword, and GERMANY with an empty Sten SMG facing SURINAME with a Whip and a Chainsaw, TURKMENISTAN with a retrieved War Flail and FIJI with a Scythe.

First in is GERMANY, who ducks under SURINAME'S Chainsaw swing and brutally smashes in her face in with the hilt of the Sten SMG, soon after picking up the dropped Chainsaw.

GERMANY

Give me that!

GERMANY is slicing the leg off SURINAME when she quickly backs away due swinging attacks from FIJI'S Scythe and TURKMENISTAN'S war flail. With shields raised, BRITAIN and JAMAICA come forth, but are both swatted aside by the force of FIJI'S swipe, JAMAICA getting severely cut on his middle, and BRITAIN losing some of his wooden light armour. Seeing this JAPAN and GERMANY go to their partner's defence and look to each other, but neither trust the other enough to make a rush together, so they strike out respectively and each barely manage to block FIJI'S scythe swing. After a few moments the two groups realise neither are willing to make a further move on each other. His waist bleeding out, JAMAICA falls, making FIJI and TURKMENISTAN a little braver.

FIJI

(Trying to act cocky)

You scared, assholes? You should be, me and my boy here volunteered for this. We get off on it, we're going to slice you apart limb from limb and eat your mauled flesh!

BRITAIN

All bark and no bite makes for a yappy runt.

FIJI

Oh are you feeling brave, chief?

TURKMENISTAN

We'll make it quick if you surrender.

BRITAIN

That old line...

JAPAN

Keep it together.

FIJI

You want some too, you slitty eyed fuck? I'll take on all of you! All of you!

After a moment, GERMANY starts to giggle, then laugh, then cackle. The others look at her in bewilderment, this is the laugh of a mad woman.

JAMAICA

(Surprised, faintly) Belgium?

GERMANY

(Coming out of the laugh)

You're all garbage! Human trash! Pretending to be killers when your nothing but scared children! I'm going to send you all to heaven, I'm going to make you all angels!

She does the same spinning attack with her chainsaw that she did in the burning wood, and rushes forth, FIJI swings his Scythe but the blow is deflected and GERMANY wades into the two of them, spilling TURKMENISTAN'S guts and cutting FIJI'S leg badly, however upon contact with them TURKMENISTAN bashes her head with his War Flail, and she falls. Not allowing FIJI to recover, JAPAN and BRITAIN come in with their Katana, Scimitar and dagger, and stab him in the face and neck. JAPAN uses her Scimitar to hack TURKMENISTAN'S neck away, and both then collapse from tiredness.

After a while, JAPAN gets up and with swords in hand goes to where GERMANY is being held by the bleeding JAMAICA. Seeing that she's still breathing, she raises her blades.

JAPAN

Move aside, Jamaica.

JAMAICA

No!

TAPAN

You must realise now, this is Germany. What you are holding is a monster.

JAMAICA

(Tears in his eyes)

Please, she's all I have left... there's been so much bloodshed already... just let her go.

JAPAN looks at the sad man, then to GERMANY, who's breathing is shallow, she looks much less formidable now, like a wounded kitten. In truth she might have just saved all of their lives... but on the other hand... Feeling conflicted she looks to BRITAIN, who gets up and comes over.

JAMAICA

(Weeping)

Fine then, kill us both you animals. Then go ahead and slaughter each other, see who wins this fucking game.

BRITAIN and JAPAN look to each other for a moment.

TIME SKIP. INT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. TENT

JAMAICA is sadly sitting with GERMANY in his arms in the tent. He's bandaged up her head but the blood still seeps through.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP.

BRITAIN and JAPAN are sitting together looking at the tent, a haul of new weapons at their feet. Some of which they now have on them.

BRITAIN

How much longer do you think she has?

JAPAN

Few hours short of our life expectancy.

(Looks to the wall)

How many do you think will come?

BRITAIN

Maybe a thousand, maybe none. We've been speculating this whole time about them sending troops in, they might just gas us.

JAPAN

Yeah...

(She kisses him).

Thank you.

BRITAIN

For what?

JAPAN

Staying with me all this time.

BRITAIN

(Hugging her to him) Any time, sweetheart.

.τα φα ι

(Looking to his missing fingers) Those look sore.

BRITAIN

They are.

JAPAN

Want to go wash them in the lake across the way?

BRITAIN

(Looking around, there's nothing for them here) Sure.

Both rise and go, leaving JAMAICA hugging GERMANY closely to him.

EXT. PLAINS OUTSIDE NOWY HILL CAMP.

The pair walking north towards the lake across the snow

EXT. LAKE.

They get their and BRITAIN dips his hand in the icy water for a couple of seconds. JAPAN washing her face with the liquid. After they've used the lake they sit together and watch the sun melding in with the clouds.

BRITAIN

Do you think anyone will remember us?

JAPAN has no answer for him, so just hugs harder.

EXT. TWIG GRAVES JUST OUTSIDE SNOWY HILLS CAMP.

Marking those the Snowy Hills Gang had buried before the attack.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. WEST.

We see some of the bodies near the entrance.

SNOY HILLS CAMP. CENTRAL.

Then a lot of bodies in the middle.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Then the bodies of those who died near the wall. We see FIJI, REPUBLIC OF CONGO and PAKISTAN, before we settle on CHINA. After a moment, we opens his eyes, and starts screaming due to the pain caused by the big nail embedded in his face.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. TENT.

This echoes to where JAMAICA and GERMANY are, and JAMAICA covers both his own and his lover's ears.

MYSTERY PLACE.

We hear a heartbeat and the faint sound of CHINA'S screaming, we can see pools of black, red, veins, and what looks like scarlet dust shifting continuously.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Back to CHINA, who is now crying while screaming and lifting his hand to the nail in his face.

MYSTERY PLACE

The heart beat has gotten faster, and the screaming is louder. The pool of stuff is now moving quicker.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST

CHINA takes a hold of one of the nails and begins to pull, emitting a blood curdling cry.

MYSTERY PLACE

Heart beat is going mental, screaming is almost as loud as if we were actually there, and it seems like more than one person is screaming. Pool of stuff is now swirling.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

With horrific cries CHINA wrenches the nail out of his face and blood comes spurting out.

MYSTERY PLACE

Everything is doing more than it was before, screaming is louder and we can definitely tell several people are screaming.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Clutching face. Duration of shot shortens each time from here on out.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. Duration of shot shortens each time from here on out. Along with the screaming and heart beating and random black and red stream we see flashes of first person images. A nursery.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Blood seeping of cracks between fingers.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird Overdrive. We're hurting other children.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Falling down.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. A woman is hitting us.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Rolling on floor.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We're kicking someone in the face at school.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. The blood is now getting on the snow.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We're plunging a knife into the someone's neck.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Trying to cover wound with his cloak.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We're marching in the army.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Blood seeps out of red cloak.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We're shooting insurgents in the face.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Crawling to the shack, quietening down.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We see the poster for the Eraser Game.

SNOWY HILLS CAMP. EAST.

Suffering CHINA. Now is quietly weeping in shack.

MYSTERY PLACE

Weird overdrive. We're fighting in a the Eraser Game? Then we hear several voices shouting very loudly.

VOICES (O.S.)

ERASER GAME!!!

Screen goes white as the darkness opens up to the light.

INT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP. TENT.

GERMANY'S bloodshot eye opens. JAMAICA'S face changes as he notices.

JAMAICA

Belgium?

GERMANY turns to look up to her lover.

GERMANY

There's still time.

GERMANY snaps her fingers onto JAMAICA'S eyeballs, the beginning of a scream echoing as our screen cuts to the next shot.

EXT. SNOWY HILLS CAMP EAST.

CHINA hears this, and slowly goes to look, he finds his feet then wanders towards where the tent is, holding his cheek. He eventually reaches the place, looks confusedly at the pile of weapons, then investigates the tent. Inside he finds, a lifeless, eyeless JAMAICA. He quickly turns around in horror, and then discovers GERMANY is right behind him, darkened by the noon light behind her, with her Chainsaw in her hand.

CHINA

(Trying to protest)

Nauh.

GERMANY

Scream with me.

She revs up her chainsaw and plunges it into his already injured cheek, the blades mangling his face.

EXT. LAKE.

BRITAIN and JAPAN hear this and after looking to each other, quickly rise and begin running back.

EXT. PLAINS SOME WAY OFF SNOWY HILLS CAMP.

Both go as fast as they can across the plains together for a few moments, then BRITAIN spies a shape in the distance.

BRITAIN

Wait.

JAPAN

(Seeing, disbelief)

No...

EXT. PLAINS JUST OUTSIDE SNNOWY HILLS CAMP.

It's GERMANY walking slowly towards them, wearing several different torn flags on her back, with her Chainsaw and the Spear up against them on her back-strap, and the minigun in her hands. Her bandages are off, the blood from her head-wound flowing freely down her face and onto her jumpsuit, as her eyes blaze. Erratic and scary music is playing, and the camera is shaking as she trudges towards them. Recognising BRITAIN and JAPAN, the pupils of her eyes shrink.

GERMANY

I am the eraser.

She powers forwards, firing her weapon as she does so. We see the bullet's fly from our heroes' perspective. BRITAIN has his horned helmet, a Winchester 1887, his dagger, his great axe, his sharpened wooden stakes, and the wooden light armour. JAPAN has an AK47, her wolf skin coating, her katana, her Scimitar, the scythe, the sickle, the bullet proof vest, what remains of her wooden light armour and her sharpened wooden stakes.

BRITAIN

Look out!

Both dive down as the bullets whiz over their heads, having no shields, there's only one option. Head for the wood in front of them.

JAPAN

Come on!

BRITAIN

Let's go!

The pair sprint as fast as they can to the wood, the steam of bullets following, putting pressure on his bad leg, BRITAIN trips and his horned helmet comes off.

BRITAIN

Ah!

JAPAN turns back, snatches out her AK47 ducks down beside him and fires the way of GERMANY. GERMANY drops her Minigun and leaps to prone position as the fire streams over her.

JAPAN

Just die you bitch!
(Runs out of ammo)

Fuck!

Throwing the weapon aside, she helps up BRITAIN and moves to the forest. Switch back to GERMANY who picks her Minigun back up and begins to chase them down.

GERMANY

Hunting humans...

EXT. SNOWY FOREST.

Switch back to BRITAIN and JAPAN, who have taken cover behind a log. The forest is more open than the one they're used to, with snow covering the ground.

BRITAIN

Thought she was dying.

JAPAN

She is, she's in her death throws.

BRITAIN

(Cocks his Winchester 1887)

Shit.

JAPAN

(Looking over the log)

We need her to burn out her ammo... then we need to get her close.

(She sees GERMANY comes through the trees) You ready to run?

BRITAIN

Yeah.

JAPAN throws one of her sharpened wooden stakes, it rebounds on a tree, GERMANY fires on it's position. Then BRITAIN and JAPAN rush the other way, GERMANY quickly spots them and redirects her fire to their back. Bullets tear up the trees beside them, and both are hit, BRITAIN on his behind, JAPAN on her Bullet proof vest. Back to GERMANY, and the minigun runs dry, she drops it, takes out her Chainsaw, and revs it up.

Back to our heroes, they here the sound of the Chainsaw and prepare themselves for battle.

JAPAN

You good?

BRITAIN

Yeah.

JAPAN

Let's go get her.

Both make their way to where the Chainsaw is making the sound, and upon JAPAN'S nod they both turn the corner... only to find that GERMANY is not present, with the revving weapon on the floor. From out of the cover of the bush GERMANY comes swiping out with her spear, knocking the shotgun out of BRITAIN'S hands as he shoots it before launching herself at the weapon herself.

JAPAN and BRITAIN take cover behind trees as GERMANY fires the final shot on the cover. Her gun out of ammunition, GERMANY goes for her Chainsaw, but JAPAN swiftly drives her back with a scythe swing. BRITAIN dashes his dagger GERMANY'S way, and she dodges it before cracking her Spear's base against the base of the Scythe and pushing both to the side. She then snatches up her Chainsaw and spins backwards. JAPAN throws her sickle at the enemy, and she blocks it with a smile.

GERMANY

This is futile, you two are outmatched in every way. You couldn't beat me then and you can't beat me now.

JAPAN

We don't need to beat you, you sick piece of shit, you're already dying.

GERMANY

Aren't we all?

GERMANY come spinning forth and meets the blades of BRITAIN'S great axe and JAPAN'S katana and Scimitar, the Scimitar being knocked aside. The pair engage in a fierce duel with their

opponent, neither side giving either an inch. Until finally GERMANY knocks BRITAIN'S great axe away from him. The scene goes slow motion, JAPAN can see GERMANY'S going in for the kill, but she won't allow that. Making herself entirely vulnerable, she punches her katana into the enemy's side and GERMANY looks her way with frenzied eyes, before swiping her chainsaw down and cutting off JAPAN'S left arm. BRITAIN cries out.

BRITAIN

No!

Putting his entire strength into one arm, he runs out and punches GERMANY in the face, downing her. Normal time. He goes to JAPAN, who coughs out blood.

JAPAN

Fucking finish her.

BRITAIN looks to GERMANY, who rises shakily and pulls out the katana, BRITAIN launches himself at her and kicks her in the chest, she drops the katana and growls.

GERMANY

(Forming her hands into fists)
You think I need weapons to kill you weaklings,
I'll win this with my bare hands!

BRITAIN runs at her and exchanges punches, both getting black eyes, BRITAIN swings again and GERMANY ducks, coming up with a uppercut, he grabs hold of her hand and head-butts her, causing a cut to open up on her head. Recoiling, she knees him in the crotch and when he's down, elbows him in the back. To his he charges forwards with her waist in his arms and batters her against the nearest tree. After crying out she bites his neck, and attempts to claw out his eyes, sending him back from her. After both stumble about for a bit she knocks him down with a spinning kick. He rises and the pair size each other up for a moment.

GERMANY

(Smirking)

Come on, give me something to work off of.

She punches him repeatedly with quick strikes and then a heavy swing which knocks him down. He sees the injured JAPAN, and gradually gets up. GERMANY swings again put thus time he catches her right fist.

BRITAIN

Hope you like the taste of teeth.

He punches her hard, knocking some teeth out and making her fall

back. JAPAN comes up on her last legs, picks up the sickle, and goes to BRITAIN, who stands facing her. The pair share a look. Unbeknownst to them, GERMANY has stumbled onto where the Spear is, and turns to them with the weapon in hand like a bloody demon.

Using the last of her strength, GERMANY runs in screaming and stabs both of them through the middle with the spear. All are still for a moment, JAPAN with the spear's head sticking out of her back, chest to chest with with a dead BRITAIN, who has the bottom sticking out of his back where his heart is, GERMANY is panting leaning against the pair of them.

GERMANY

(Faintly)

Two for one...

GERMANY rises and starts laughing, faintly, then really hard.

GERMANY

I'VE WON, HAHAHAHAHAHA! I'VE WON!

Blood spurts out from her neck, she looks down, and sees the sickle lodged in it, she follows the arm holding it and comes face to face with JAPAN.

JAPAN

(Whisper voice, slowly, dragging her enemy in closer)

No. You killed my friends, you killed my lover, and you've killed me. But you're not winning anything.

GERMANY

(Bearing teeth)

K-k-k-k-

JAPAN

Nobody wins.

JAPAN tears out GERMANY'S throat with the sickle, and the girl falls down dead. After stomping GERMANY'S head with her wooden semi-shoe, JAPAN collapses too, taking BRITAIN with her. Lying down, she checks her lover's pulse, looks to his wound by slicing herself away, and upon seeing the gore, draws near again. She kisses BRITAIN one last time, before cutting her own throat with the sickle. We see the three bodies laying there.

INT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. CONTROL ROOM

A close shot of the CHIARMAN'S face, lit up by screens. He looks very tired, and has a headset with a mic next to his mouth. The shot stays on him for a few moments, then switches to what he's

looking at: a screen showing BRITAIN, JAPAN and GERMANY, dead in the snow, and electronic note in the upper right hand corner: Number of combatants 0. The room is full of screens, computers and chairs, with only him sitting in it. He takes the headset off and gets up.

CHATRMAN

Good show.

INT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. HALLS

He walks along messy halls with injured soldiers resting, and rooms with angered or depressed suits going about menial tasks. In one corner is a silent television on a news channel covering mass civil warfare in England's cities, he passes it without taking a look.

Finally he comes to a cross path, one hall leads to the balcony he was standing on at the beginning ceremony, another leads to reinforced metal door that is being guarded by several tired looking FREE STATES SOLDIERS. Every so often a bang strikes the door from the other side, someone is trying to break in and is failing. From out of his pocket he produces a remote, and after looking to the door for a second, points the remote at it and clicks a button. The door moves open as he moves down the hallway leading to the balcony, much to the soldiers' surprise and horror.

FREE STATES SOLDIER (Looking back where the CHAIRMAN had been, then to the door) What the fuck!?

The opened door reveals a large group of armed rebels on the other side, all dressed in red.

REBEL 1

It's open!

We now see the CHAIRMAN as the gun battle raging in the hall behind him.

EXT. ERASER GAME STADIUM BALCONY.

The next thing we see is the CHAIRMAN looking over the stadium, which is now a battlefield for the rebels and soldiers to fight in. He looks to one of the two Free States flags on the corners of the balcony.

EXT. ERASER GAME STADIUM SEATS.

Bodies of the Free States leaders, rebels, soldiers and civilians

scattered about in the fire fight. Two REBELS scurry behind cover as bullets chase them.

REBEL 2

(Poking his head out)
Shit, take out that machine gunner.

REBEL 3

(Cocking L42 Enfield SMLE Sniper Rifle) Yeah yeah.

Something catches REBEL 3's eye on the other side of the stadium. The small shape of the CHAIRMAN standing on the balcony edge, the flag tied round his neck like a noose.

REBEL 2

What are you doing?

REBEL 3

(Pointing, before putting his eye to the scope) Is that who I think it is?

REBEL 2

(Realising)

Fuck me...

EXT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. BALCONY

Back to CHAIRMAN, who drops himself off the balcony, his neck making a snapping sound upon the tightening of the rope.

EXT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. SEATS.

Point of view of REBEL 3 looking through scope at CHAIRMAN, who is still moving a little.

REBEL 3

You aren't getting off that easy.

REBEL 3 fires his gun.

ERASER GAME STADIUM. BALCONY

The sniper shot hits the CHIARMAN in the gut, and he swings. The life knocked out of him.

ERASER GAME STADIUM. SEATS

REBEL 2 is lost for words, he's just witnessed a moment in history. REBEL 3 turns his sights to the next target and shoots.

REBEL 3

Machine gunner's down, let's go.

After some hesitation. REBEL 2 does so with his friend.

ERASER GAME STADIUM

Long shot of entire stadium, smoke wafting up from parts that are on fire.

INT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. HALLS

REBELS move through the buildings and execute suits and soldiers alike, before long five of them come across the control room.

ERASER GAME STADIUM. CONTROL ROOM.

All present stare at the screens, we don't see the screens they're looking at, only the REBEL'S expressions.

ERASER GAME STADIUM, ENTRANCE TO INTERIOR WALLS

A group of REBELS come across the entrance to the inside of the big grey walls, and after one swipes the door open with a liberated key card, they step in.

INTERIOR WALLS

Here they see a crowd of SPECTATORS, who duly run away from them screaming. The REBELS look around and see that the place is fitted with binoculars and screens so the people can watch. Disgusted, the REBEL LEADER steps forward, and his REBELS follow his lead. They soon come upon the SPECTATORS who are all clamouring around the lift. They turn to the intruders with terror.

REBEL LEADER

(Raising his SCAR H Assault rifle) You watched.

The REBELS open fire on the SPECTATORS, killing them all. Then the REBELS move on to taking care of the next batch.

TIME SKIP. EXT. ERASER GAME STADIUM. PITCH. MORNING

Some time later, thousands of REBELS are gathered on the grass, looking at the massive gateway beneath the balcony, the late CHAIRMAN still dangling above it. The battle is over, they've won. Before long the gateway slides open and they file into the Eraser Game grounds, the forest surrounded by the big grey wall where the entire thing was held.

TIME SKIP. EXT. ERASER GAME GROUNDS

Sad music plays. The REBELS walk in, all armed. After a moment the shots break off to following individual groups exploring the grounds. Soon enough each of the hundreds of groups finds the bodies, and stand by them silently, in wonder and horror.

In the western forest. In the the burned down section. On the mountains. By the stream. By the walls. In the rocklands. In the Snowy Hills camp. Everywhere bodies are found. Until finally, one of them finds a horned helmet half buried in the snow. Seven of them reach the forest beside the lake, and survey the scene there. GERMANY with her throat ripped out, BRITAIN and JAPAN impaled by one spear, holding each other. The shot goes to a close up of our heroes. Then goes to black.

END