

#5

KENDRICK,
DUNN, HAMAKER
AND HOWARD

ALL. Sir, yes sir!

→ KENDRICK. Revelations II: I know thy works and thy labour and how thou canst not bare them which are evil. And thou hast tried them which say they are apostles and has found them to be liars. If you have a problem and you're a PFC, who do you take that problem to?

ALL. Sir, your corporal, sir!

KENDRICK. If you are a corporal and you have a problem, who do you take that problem to?

ALL. Sir, your sergeant, sir!

KENDRICK. Private Santiago of Delta squad has laid waste our priorities and made wretched our code, Priorities:

ALL. Unit, Corps, God, Country!

KENDRICK. Code:

ALL. Unit, Corps, God, Country!

KENDRICK. What are we here to fight for?!

ALL. Unit, Corps, God, Country!

KENDRICK. What are we here to fight for!?

ALL. Unit, Corps, God, Country!!!

KENDRICK. Do you need someone from outside this unit to show you how to be good?

ALL. Sir, no sir!

KENDRICK. Do you need someone from outside this unit to show you how to be right?!

ALL. Sir, no sir!

KENDRICK. Corporal Dunn!

DUNN. Sir!

KENDRICK. You think you and the boys of Alpha Squad could show Santiago how to be right?

DUNN. Sir, yes sir.

KENDRICK. Anybody in Alpha goes near him, you'll answer to me, is that clear?

DUNN. Sir?

KENDRICK. Is it clear?

DUNN. Sir yes sir.

KENDRICK. Alpha's dismissed.

(DUNN exits.)

Corporal Hammaker.

HAMMAKER. Sir!

KENDRICK. How 'bout my brave men of Bravo. I bet I turn this over to your boys and Santiago's a Marine by sunrise, am I right?

HAMMAKER. Sir yes sir!

KENDRICK. Bravo touches him and you'll all be fillin' sandbags till you beg for mercy. Dismissed.

(HAMMAKER exits.)

Corporal Howard.

HOWARD. Sir!

KENDRICK. I have two things to say to you. The first is that I believe in my heart that you and the men of Charlie Squad are outstanding Marines, and that your influence over the Private would be invaluable. The second is that the government of the United States maintains a military installation in the Arctic Circle, and you and the men of Charlie will find yourselves scraping icicles off of igloos in a heartbeat if you so much as look funny at the Private, is that clear?

HOWARD. Yes sir!

KENDRICK. No code reds, is that clear?

HOWARD. Sir, yes sir!

KENDRICK. No code reds, is that clear??!!

HOWARD. Sir, yes sir!!

KENDRICK. No code reds, is that clear??!!!

HOWARD. Sir, yes sir!!!

KENDRICK. Dismissed.

(HOWARD exits. KENDRICK turns to DAWSON.)

KENDRICK. Lance Corporal Dawson.

DAWSON. Sir.

(blackout)