

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. EXERCISE YARD NEAR BARRACKS - DAY TIME

Several soldiers stand about watching a push up contest. TROOPER MCALISTER, mid 20's, The perfect picture of a soldier, is pumping out pushups while his challenger struggles.

The crowd is cheering on the other man, but he cant' keep up. The challenger finally falls flat on his face, to the chagrin of the crowd.

Men moan and complain. Money is thrown down to MCALISTER as LOWE walks up.

LOWE
Trooper McAlister!

MCALISTER springs to attention and renders a crisp salute.

MCALISTER
Good morning sir!

LOWE
You are aware that gambling is
against regulations?

MCALISTER
Yes sir I...

LOWE
I don't want to hear any excuses,
soldier!

He looks at the money lying on the ground.

LOWE (CONT'D)
I appears that you won.

MCALISTER
Yes sir!

LOWE grins and whispers.

LOWE
Good work soldier! Pick up your
winnings and meet me in my
quarters. We have a mission.

MCALISTER
Yes sir! You can count on me.