

INT. TERRORIST COMPOUND MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Steele's most loyal soldiers, VOGNER (Russian American Male, Early 60's, Stocky strong build with saggy leathery aged skin and white hair creeping from beneath the back of his beret), ELEO (Caucasian American Male, Late 20's, tall and thin body build with spiky dark colored hair), & GUNTHER (Caucasian American Male, Late 30's, Heavy set large body build with an uneven chaotic haircut, a patchy short short beard and a lazy eye) are gathered around the table as Steele outlines the next steps in his plan. A few points on the map are marked with combat knives stabbed into them.

STEELE

The pawns are in place boys, it's gonna be smooth sailing from here. They think we're gonna stop the launch if they meet our demands.

Steele chuckles to himself.

STEELE

I would kill to be a fly on the wall when we launch in a few hours. It'll be complete chaos.
(points to Vogner)

Once the missiles are in the air I'll need you to head to New York.
(points to Eleo)

You'll be headed to LA.

GUNTHER

Guess that means Gunther stuck going to DC.

Gunther kicks the ground disappointed then takes a seat at the table, sulking. Eleo looks at Gunther with complete disbelief.

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ELEO

Wait. There's no way. Are you serious right now? Is he serious right now?

Gunther looks at Eleo and shrugs, confused by Eleo's anger. Eleo rolls his head in a circular motion stretching his neck and then rubs his eye brows. Vogner walks over, waves Eleo away, and places his arm on Gunther's shoulder.

VOGNER

Brother, we are sending the missile too DC.

GUNTHER

No but then you kill Gunther!

VOGNER

You not going to DC.

GUNTHER

So Gunther stay here?

Steele get's frustrated and unleashes an angry shout.

STEELE

No!

Eleo, Vogner, and Gunther all turn their full attention back to Steele.

STEELE

Sorry, just no. Gunther, we talked about this. We need you in Iowa by the time that the missiles land, so you gone get a move on once we're done here got it?

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Gunther stands up from the table excited.

GUNTHER

Yes sir. Gunther to Idaho.

ELEO

How are we the same rank?

VOGNER

Mind your tongue.

STEELE

Can everyone focus! We've come too far to fail. This next part needs to be flawless. Zero room for error.