INT. U.S. ARMY MEDICAL COMPOUND - DAY

CAMPBELL, a high-level official, stands in the elevator flanked by Military Police Officers. They're heading up to visit an important compromised asset who has been hospitalized.

CAMPBELL

What's his current condition?

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER
He's been unresponsive for two weeks.

CAMPBELL

What do you mean unresponsive?

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER
He just lays there. We can't tell if it's psy-ops or medical. He won't speak. Won't even look at us. Barely blinks.

CAMPBELL Brain damage?

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER Nothing shows up on a scan.

The elevator stops, doors opening. Their faces fall...

CAMPBELL Oh shit...

REVEAL: Unconscious U.S. Marines line the hallway.

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER (to the other MP)
On me. Take Left.

The Military Police draw their guns, race down the hallway towards the asset's hospital room. Campbell also draws, bringing up the rear. The MPs emerge back into the hallway...

MILITARY POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
He's gone.

Campbell barks into a walkie talkie -

CAMPBELL

Lock down the perimeter. We've got a runner.

Repeat, we've got a runner...