

1 INT/EXT. ARKLAY MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

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A helicopter flies low across the dense treetops of Raccoon Forest, its searchlight panning back and forth.

BARRY BURTON (O.S.)
Gives me the willies.

We see Barry pull back from leaning out of the helicopter: gruff, tired, and a little apprehensive. He turns to the woman sat opposite him, JILL, a young cadet who appears focused and ready.

JILL VALENTINE
(joking, good natured)
Scared of trees now too, Barry?

Barry shakes his head and tilts his head to look back out over the treeline.

BARRY BURTON
Just doesn't sit right with me. Not
like Richy to be radio silent.
Almost miss his god-awful jokes.

A well-built, stoic man seated beside Barry pats him reassuringly on the shoulder, giving a polite smile before speaking.

CHRIS REDFIELD
Plenty of time for bad jokes over
worse beers later. Their comms
probably crapped out on them again.
Wouldn't be the first time we had
trouble with our gear, eh boss?

Chris directs his question to the tall, slim man across from him. WESKER remains silent, staring out of the helicopter and seemingly deep in thought.

CHRIS REDFIELD
Don't worry, Barry. You'll be home
in time to tuck your girls in. But
right now, we gotta focus on
finding the others.

Barry clenches his fists a little at the mention of his family, but stays quiet, continuing to look out of the helicopter.

BRAD VICKERS (O.S.)
(through headsets)

We're coming up on some large estate. Lights are on. Maybe our boys dropped by?

Jill shakes her head.

JILL VALENTINE

Doesn't make sense for the team to check it out.

QUICK FLASHES - Newspaper clippings and local TV reportings of Arklay mountain hikers going missing or being victims of brutal murder and partial consumption, chalked up to unusual animal attacks.

JILL VALENTINE (V.O.)

All the victims were hikers, checking out forest trails. No reason they'd go visit some manor.

BACK TO HELICOPTER SCENE

BARRY BURTON

Team might've looked for nearby civilization if their comms bust. If they couldn't radio in, makes sense they'd look for a place to call us from.

Wesker gives a small nod to Barry before addressing Vickers over the headset.

ALBERT WESKER

Bring us closer to the estate.

The helicopter turns toward a large, imposing mansion situated within a massive forest clearing. As the searchlight approaches the outer boundary of the ground, a sturdy military vehicle is noticed and highlighted.

BRAD VICKERS (O.S.)

Think I found Bravo Team's truck. Heading down for a closer look.

The four members riding in the back of the helicopter look out with interest as the helicopter descends. As it approaches, we notice the S.T.A.R.S. logo on the side of the truck - the same as worn by the helicopter passengers.

CHRIS REDFIELD

Good call, Barry. Looks like we're about to be the heroes of the hour.

The helicopter finds a nearby suitable clearing and carefully lands, continuing to run as the four passengers hop out to investigate.

Several doors of the vehicle have been left wide open.

ALBERT WESKER

Chris, investigate the truck. Jill,
Barry, check the surrounding area
for tracks.

As Barry and Jill disperse, Chris nods and draws his sidearm as he steadily approaches the vehicle, his military training keeping him calm but alert.

CHRIS REDFIELD

Bravo, you in there? Enrico?

As Chris approaches, we hear intense tearing and chewing sounds coming from inside the car.

Chris reaches the vehicle and slowly passes the back corner, pausing as he sees the driver's side. The door lays wide open, with a large puddle of slick blood pouring out. Some kind of dog has its front legs up on the front side, keeping its front-end out of sight.

Chris gasps in shock and hurries forward, and is greeted by a nightmare.

We see the hound tearing into the flesh of a dead S.T.A.R.S member seated in the driver's seat, their body covered in rips and bites.

CHRIS REDFIELD

Hey... back off!

The dog turns, its face covered in swollen blisters, decayed flesh, and fresh blood. It snarls angrily and barks before slowly approaching Chris.

After a brief pause, the dog lunges at Chris, intending to find a second meal. Before the dog reaches Chris, it is shot by Barry who is approaching rapidly.

BARRY BURTON

Jesus... What the hell happened
here?

The dog snarls and gets back onto its feet. Both Chris and Barry fire several rounds into it before it finally stops moving.

Chris rushes to the car, but it is too late. KENNETH's corpse sits in the car, mauled and partially consumed.

CHRIS REDFIELD

My god... Kenneth...

BARRY BURTON

Hell of a dog to have done all this. Must've been what killed the hikers. What is that... rabies?

Jill calls out from afar.

JILL VALENTINE

Footprints. Looks like Bravo headed to the manor in a hurry.

ALBERT WESKER

Excellent. Everyone, to the manor immediately.

Chris pauses for a moment, reaching out to tentatively touch Kenneth's shoulder.

CHRIS REDFIELD

We'll come back for you, brother.

Chris, Barry, and Wesker all follow Jill as they start walking towards the mansion. After a short time, the sound of snarls and growls begins, quickly getting louder.

BARRY BURTON

More of them?

A pack of blistered, diseased dogs appears from the nearby woods, barking loudly as they begin to rush towards the group.

JILL VALENTINE

Run!

Chris opens fire on the dogs as the others begin to sprint towards the mansion. Bullets slow the dogs down, but don't seem to fully stop them dead as expected.

Barry, Jill, and Wesker finally arrive at the mansion and head inside. Wesker turns and locks the front doors, as the dogs start crashing against them.

JILL VALENTINE

Wait... where's Chris?

BARRY BURTON

He's still out there!

Jill approaches the doors but is quickly blocked by Wesker.

ALBERT WESKER

Don't open that door. That's an order.

Jill gasps in shock and stumbles back slightly, unable to accept that Wesker is willing to sacrifice Chris to save himself.

Before Jill can start arguing, a gunshot is heard from somewhere inside the house nearby.

JILL VALENTINE

Chris?

ALBERT WESKER

Jill, Barry, go investigate that gunshot. I'll stay here and investigate this area.

Jill nods, and heads to the nearby dining room with Barry.