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THE OFFICIAL SEQUEL TO THE BLOCKBUSTER FILM

PREDATORS

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STRANGERS IN A STRANGE LAND!

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PREDATORS

A SEQUEL TO THE BLOCKBUSTER FILM.

"PRESERVE THE GAME"

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For two months I watched these skies, waiting for the monsters' ship to return.

I blew it the first time. Let it leave for **Earth** without me while I came back for Izzy.

It was a stupid move.

Now I can barely remember my own name but I kill any and every thing that comes my way.

I'm king of the goddamn hill.

Sooner or later the aliens are going to come try and knock me off.

When they do, I'll make them take me home. Take me back to **Earth**.

SURVIVING LIFE

Their ships come by overhead.

I kill what they drop, and they drop something new.

They're training me. Keeping me sharp.

Almost wasn't sharp enough with **this** thing.

The armor I scavenged was too cumbersome...

...ditched it in favor of a more streamlined approach.

Feel light-headed.

SCRUCH

I know I'm going down the same road that the Navy Seal went. That **Noland** went.

Loners.

Dead loners.

KAAAAHH!

Another drop.

Could be a longer haul than I thought.

Strategy will have to be rethought.

I'll need help if I'm going to survive.

RAGGH!

Dawn...

SHOULDER'S DOING ALL RIGHT I SEE, ISABELLE.

'BOUT EIGHTY PERCENT.

HAD TO WAIT FOR THE WIND TO TURN TO GET IN CLOSE--

Oh, JESUS.

SAVE ME SOME OF THAT, WILL YA...

ROYCE!

Three days later...

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN WEEKS AND YOU COME BACK TO JUST DIE AT MY DOOR?

SO, NOW WHAT?

INFECTION'S GONE. I DID MY JOB. YOU'RE FREE TO GO KILL SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT? DON'T ***SMILE*** AT ME.

I REALIZED YOU WERE RIGHT. I'M BECOMING AN ANIMAL. LIKE HIM. LIKE NOLAND.

I'M GOING TO DIE ALONE.

YEAH, YOU ARE.

WE'RE ALL EACH OTHER HAS OUT HERE, ISABELLE.

She needs the contact.

She may hate me...

...but she won't let me die.

If I ever let myself feel guilt one day, I'll add this to the bottom of the list.

I can't say it isn't nice, though. It's real nice.

I could let myself get lost in it...

NO.

Stupid.

Goddamn stupid.

You've lived your whole life without an ounce of regret--

--not for one kill. One decision. One job--

--now you're going to die under a mountain of it.

I worked alone.

TUNK

Tried to change the game.

HEFF HEFF

Cared.

Now I'm going to die...

KEEP ALERT.

MAYBE THE BASTARD'LL GIVE US A HEAD START.

DON'T THINK HE WAS HERE TO FIGHT.

HE LEFT US A PRESENT.

I THINK IT'S YOUR SIZE.

MY...?

SEE HOW IT'S ALL SMALL AND SCRAWNY?

I MEAN COMPARED TO THEM, OF COURSE.

FUNTT

I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.

FOOM

IT JUST WENT INVISIBLE.

JESUS, DID YOU SEE THE SIZE OF IT?

REMEMBER THAT RAVINE I SHOWED YOU? YOU SET UP HERE IN THE WATERFALL. I'LL LEAD THE THING TO YOU.

I KNOW THAT SPOT. THAT'S SUICIDE. THERE'S NO WAY OUT FROM THERE. WHAT IF I MISS?

OR THE BULLET DOESN'T DO THE TRICK?

YOU'LL USE THE LASER CANNON AND YOU WON'T MISS. YOU'RE A PRO.

GREAT. A WEAPON I'VE NEVER FIRED BEFORE.

IZZY, DON'T TURN YELLOW ON ME NOW.

YOU SEE, RIGHT? THEY'RE TELLING ME I'M THEIR ***CHAMPION*** AGAINST THEIR STRONGEST WARRIOR.

IF I TAKE THIS SUCKER, THEY'LL COME NEXT WITH THE SHIP.

THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET HOME.

WHAT?

WHY THE HELL DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK?

IZZY, COME ON--

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO GO BACK? ISN'T THIS THE SAME? KILLING. SURVIVING?

Not now, Izzy.

YOU ***LOVE*** THIS. THIS IS YOUR PARADISE.

AND YOU THINK WE DESERVE TO DIE BECAUSE YOU LET YOUR PARTNER GET KILLED.

DON'T YOU-- DON'T YOU DARE PLAY ME LIKE THAT.

Just take the bait.

FIGHT YOUR OWN DEMONS, LADY. DON'T BE PISSED OFF THAT I'M A SURVIVOR.

YOU DON'T NEED PEOPLE. YOU DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS ABOUT WHETHER I LIVE OR DIE, AS LONG AS ***YOU*** WIN.

YOU'RE A USER.

*There's no **time**. Do what I say.*

Goddammit, do what I--

CHANK

CRAP!

HOW DO YOU SHOOT THIS--

GAHH!

MOTHER--

SHAK

SHAK SHAK

Damn you, Izzy.

NNFF!

Why couldn't you listen--

HAKK!

We could have set it up. I could have beat this thing.

The right move is to run.

Leave Izzy and run.

Goddamn you, Isabelle.

The armor is amazing.

Last I checked, dropping a thousand feet off a cliff ended in goo.

Knees buckle but don't break.

Impact diffused.

Still have enough juice to dodge the giant monkey.

Stamina high.

Faster, too.

Which is good because all I can do right now is run.

Run and hide.

I'm worried about Izzy.

Don't know why.

I CAN'T SEE IT.

DOESN'T MEAN IT'S NOT THERE.

GET DOWN IN THE MUD.

LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN SEE.

ENVIRONMENT
WIND SPEED: 3 KNOTS
TEMPERATURE: 89 F
HUMIDITY: 91%

VITALS
HR: 160
BP: 250/160

TERRAIN

I'd put on one of these before. Couldn't read it, couldn't understand anything.

So this is a shock.

LATITUDE: 234.7

ROYCE...

IT'S ALL RIGHT...

They gave this to me. Built it for me.

Just need to relax. Picks up brain waves.

This can help us.

If I can control it.

42.346

ALERT

12.843

If I live so long.

RAAGH!

ROYCE!

Izzy pulling me down.

Has my back.

ARRRGH!

Lucky.

VZZT

Die.

SHAK

Die, you goddamn piece of crap.

SHAK SHAK

SHAK

WHOA! WHOA!

ROYCE, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!

THE FIRE WILL THROW IT OFF.

BUY US TIME.

NICE SET OF FIRST-AID GEAR.

FOR A BUNCH OF UGLY MOTHERS, THEY DO THINK OF EVERYTHING.

HOLD STILL.

ZTTT

AHHH.

I'M GOOD AT THIS.

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S WHY I DO THIS JOB. I'M BETTER AT IT THAN EVERYONE ELSE.

THAT'S IT. OTHER THAN THAT I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING.

Hnnn...

THE REST IS ALL BULL.

YOU THINK YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR SOME NOBLE CAUSE? YOU THINK THE PEOPLE YOU WORK FOR AREN'T GETTING THEIRS?

YOU KNOW WHO'S NOBLE, ROYCE? PEOPLE ARE NOBLE.

BECAUSE WE GIVE A CRAP.

BECAUSE WE TRY.

AND ANYWAY, YOU'RE FULL OF IT.

YOU CAME BACK FOR ME TWICE NOW.

SO...?

SO.

YOUR PLAN IS SOUND. IT'S *YOU* THAT SUCKED.

I CAN'T USE YOU AS BAIT.

I KNOW YOU'RE NEW AT THIS, BUT IF I *KNOW* ABOUT IT, IT'S CALLED *TEAMWORK.*

AND ANYWAY, I WASN'T PLANNING ON BEING THE BAIT.

This is a new one for me.

Standing out here with my you-know-what in the wind.

Relying on Isabelle--hell, anyone--to have my back.

The armor's hard-wired into my nervous system. That's why the gun wouldn't work for her before.

We rigged it up.

Now we just have to pray there's something we can do to take this thing down.

It laughs at me.

At least that's how I take it.

For the first time in my life my instincts tell me I'm a dead man.

I try my best to ignore them.

The helmet helps anticipate. Strike.

If I can hang on, I can hit it.

Make it bleed.

Kill it.

GUHH!

And it can kill me.

Cracked ribs grind.

Fire shoots up my side.

I'm not doing this right.

Not giving Izzy the shot.

COME ON, ROYCE.

I'm supposed to set it up.

Base of the neck. Nothing with a spine can survive that.

Instead I'm trying to go it alone.

I'm going to die.

ROYCE!

SHOOM

GURRRH!

Izzy shoots too early.

Saves me.

What did you do, Izzy?

You're trapped up there.

MOTHER--

SHOOT, IZZY!

SHOOT!

Somewhere Travis is probably laughing his ass off.

Travis, who forgot who he was and what he was doing.

Travis thought he was my friend and paid for it.

My instincts say, forget Izzy.

Retreat. Regroup.

But Izzy's not Travis.

Izzy knows who she is.

And it really doesn't matter, anymore, if I die here.

And I'm not going to let her pay for it.

KILL SH
ANALYS

DISTANCE: 87
WIND: 2 KNOTS
ANGLE: 63°

She can take this thing.

SHKOOM

DAMN, DAMN, DAMN...

SHOOM

BAAGH!

FUMP

I just need to show her where.

RRUH...

FZZZZ

SKOOM

Take him, Izzy.

SHKOOM

One week later...

ONE OF THESE TIMES SOON THEY'LL LAND THAT THING.

SO...CAN YOU TELL ME NOW, ROYCE?

WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO BACK?

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, IZZY?

RUIN MY REPUTATION?

I don't know how long it will take or how many we'll have to kill.

FUNNT

FUNNT

But one thing I'm sure of is that together we'll get home.

Or together we'll die on this rock.

The End