Start with 2 Nazi scientists (NS) talking about how to hide everything

**NS 1**: Ahhh. Shit. I just ran into that table. I think something fell on the floor. Do you see anything? (slight pause) No matter. It is all going the same place now. We need to destroy all information from Project Helheim. The Allies can never know what we were working on here... what we accomplished.

NS 2: You think I don't know that? I'm working on... What's that? Did you hear something?

**NS 1**: No, you imbecile. There is no one here but us, but not for long. I have received word that the British are already inside the walls. We don't have time for your fantasies.

**NS 2**: Okay, I just... I could have sworn... (Noise simulating NS 2 being hit on head)

James: Quickly, knock the other one out.

**NS 1**: What the... (hit on head)

**Chuck**: Thank you Robert. We don't have much time so I am going to be brief. The British are coming and will be freeing these bodies from this horrid camp. I think it is best that we separate **James**: Separate??? That is a terrible idea. We need to stick together. Our strength will only come from being near one another and able to help each other.

**Robert**: I think I'm with Chuck on this one James. The greater danger will be if more humans discover who we truly are.

James: Are you a fool? We can't possibly spli...

Frank: Guys! Stop arguing! We don't have time for this!

**Thomas**: Fine, we will split up, but I do not think we should all be alone. I propose two groups: Chuck and Robert, and James, Frank, and me.

**Chuck**: I think that can work. Here is what we will do: Thomas, you take James and Frank to America. Robert and I will go to Britain. Communication will have to be kept to a minimum. Once this crazy world has calmed down, we will figure out what to do.

James: Fine. But we figure it out together.

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**Robert**: Deal. I think our captors did have the right idea about destroying all of this evidence though. Help me finish destroying these last few pieces of evidence that we ever existed.

British Soldier in Distance: (Calls to fellow soldier) Hey! I hear voices over here. (In direction

of demons) Come out with your hands above your head or else!

**Chuck**: Just stick to the plan and we will be fine.

British Soldier: Oh God. There are more prisoners. Come on out. You're going to be okay.

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