Ah, shit! I just ran into that table. I think something fell on the floor.

Do you see anything? No matter. It is all going to be the same place now. We need to destroy all the information from Project Helm. The Allies can never know what we're working on here, what we accomplished.

You think I don't know that? I'm working on-- what's that? Did you hear something?

No, you "im-bee-cile," 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 any time for your fantasies.

OK, I just-- I could have sworn--

Quickly! Knock the other one out!

What the--

Thank you, Robert. We don't have much time. So I'm going to be brief. The British are coming. And we'll be freeing these bodies from this horrid camp. I think it's best that we separate.

Separate? That's a terrible idea. We need to stick together. Our strength will only come from being near one another and able to help each other out.
MALE SPEAKER: I think I'm with Chuck on this one, James. The greater danger will be if more humans discover who we truly are.

MALE SPEAKER: Are you a fool? We can't possibly split.

MALE SPEAKER: 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's 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'll figure out what to do.

JAMES: Fine. But we figured it out together.

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

MALE SPEAKER: Eh, I heard voices over here. Come out with your hands above your head or else!

CHUCK: Just stick to the plan, and we'll be fine.

MALE SPEAKER: Oh, God! There are more prisoners. Come on out. You're going to be OK.