

CIA OPERATIVE  
Your friends are here.

JASON  
I know.

CIA OPERATIVE  
Don't you think that's strange?

JASON  
The wolves? They don't do that.  
They don't track people.

CIA OPERATIVE  
Yeah... Maybe they don't think  
you're human.

JASON  
So, how many of us are there?

CIA OPERATIVE  
You ask too many questions.

JASON  
Maybe you don't know, either.  
So, what are you doing up here  
anyway?

CIA OPERATIVE  
How do you know that I'm not  
evaluating you?

JASON  
I don't know. Are you? Maybe I  
don't care. Do you ever not care?

CIA OPERATIVE  
Maybe you're evaluating me.

JASON  
I went off the grid for four days,  
that's why I'm here. I skipped my  
check-in. Now I'm on this bullshit  
scavenger hunt.

CIA OPERATIVE  
They have their reasons.

JASON  
Yeah, well... I thought I was  
having my wrist slapped, but now  
I'm not so sure. I'm still trying  
to figure out if you're supposed to  
kill me or give me a pep talk.

CIA OPERATIVE

Seriously, man, you think too much.

JASON

Aren't we wired to stick our nose in, you and I? There's not another person for 300 miles. I know nobody's listening. Come on, you've got to give me something. Talk to me, come on! Why did they pull you off the field and put you up here? It's not physical, with the way you've been moving, so what did you do? Turn down an assignment? Start thinking for yourself? Fall in love? You fell in love.

CIA OPERATIVE

It's better for wolves. There's an ammo box by the door, you take as much as you need. We're done talking. You ate, you're pulling out early. You should hit it.

JASON

Okay. Some othertime, then.

CIA OPERATIVE

Yeah.

JASON

Thanks.

CIA OPERATIVE

Good luck.