

BAND OF BROTHERS

Part 8:

"The Patrol"

(f/k/a Part 11)

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Martin takes Speirs aside, points to Cobb, whispers something in Speirs' ear. Speirs nods, he'll take care of it.

WINTERS

I'm proud, too. You men did an excellent job last night. Which is why the colonel wants us to strike again tonight, with another patrol across the river.

He's not exactly knocked down by enthusiasm.

WINTERS (cont'd)

Any minute now, the outpost you hit last night should go up in flames.

Martin looks at Webster. Webster nods that he set the demo, wondering if he somehow screwed it up.

WINTERS (cont'd)

So we would need to venture farther into town this time.

On Winters' signal, Speirs unrolls a map and the men gather around. Winters draws a couple of circles with a grease pencil on the German side of the river.

WINTERS (cont'd)

There's been enemy movement spotted here, and here. So this is our new target house.
(looking up from the map, at the men)

We recovered all the boats. You're slated to depart from the same spot as last night.

MARTIN

We're not... changing the plan any, sir?

WINTERS

Just the jumpoff time: 0200 hours instead of 0100.

The men digest this somberly. Winters inspects the young faces in his command.

WINTERS (cont'd)

And one other thing. Tonight, I want you to get some sleep.

Confusion. What's he talking about?

WINTERS (cont'd)

In the morning you will report to me that you made it across and into German lines, but were unable to secure any live prisoners. Understand?

The men begin to get what he's saying. A few "Yes, sirs."

Their relief, indescribable. Their love for him, boundless.

WINTERS (cont'd)

But look sharp tomorrow. We're moving off the line.

THE ENTIRE GROUP

Yes, sir!

And Winters exits out the door he came in. Followed by Nixon and Speirs.