



Who are we?

We walk through life  
from one moment to  
the next.



One experience  
to the next.

Each experience  
adds to who we are.



Each step defines  
us a little more than  
the last one.

The moments.

The experiences.



The steps that  
we take...

...the steps that  
*I've* taken...





...that's who we are.

It's who I am.









"YOU LOOK CONFUSED, SERGEANT."

"I GUESS I AM."



"WHAT ABOUT HILL 881 CONFUSES, YOU, SERGEANT SHAFT?"

"WITH ALL RESPECT, LIEUTENANT..."



...WHY THE [REDACTED] ARE WE RISKING OUR LIVES OVER A HILL?

STRATEGIC SIGNIFICANCE. THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW, SERGEANT.





STRATEGIC SIGNIFICANCE?

THAT'S RIGHT. DON'T LET *ANYONE* TELL YOU *OTHERWISE*. WAR IS ALL ABOUT REAL ESTATE.



War is all about real estate.

Can't think of anything more true.



Except that if war is all about real estate...



...what does it say about us that we value property more than human lives?



What does it say about any of us, that killing can come so easily?