

***“Scorpions Video”, Unknown date after 12 July 1995
Scorpions Unit Footage***

/Clip of prisoners in civilian clothing, with hands tied, lying face down in a truck. Voices of soldiers around them can be heard. One of them, whose face is not in shot, steps across the bodies and sits down in the back of the truck, armed/

Soldier:

Don't you worry about me.

Soldier sitting in the truck
/talking to one of the prisoners
after kicking him in the head/:

Why are you shaking motherfucker?

Soldiers in the background:

-Drive them up to town... going down there, but
you're going to the old place.

-Well, we'll do it no problem. Did you hear me?

-OK.

-They stink motherfuckers!

-Like skunks.

-They've shit in their pants.

/The clip continues with the camera filming the back of the truck, with three soldiers standing to the right of it. Two of them are in dark uniforms (one of them is particularly tall and is not wearing a cap; the other one is shorter, has grey hair, and is wearing a green camouflage vest and a red beret); the third soldier is wearing a green military uniform and blue cap; all of them are armed). To the left of the truck there is another soldier, standing armed, wearing a dark uniform, camouflage vest and red beret./

Soldier: Where's VUČIĆ?

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: VUČIĆ is going to come down from there now. God damn, they stink.

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: Bugar, have you got a lighter?

Cameraman: I have fucking nothing.

Soldier with blue cap: I've got one.

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: Let them sit down there, let them... a bit. They can go on foot here.
Fuck it.
Come on, get out of the lorry!

Soldier
(or several of them): Come on, come on, get up, get up, quick now! Come on, quickly!

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: Come on, sit down over there, on the side!

Soldiers: -Hurry, hurry, hurry!
-This way, this way!

Soldier: Come on, quicker, come on!

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: Sit there, put yourself there, next to that...
Over here...over there!

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest: Bravo, bravo, sit there! Quickly!
That's it, pray motherfucker!

Soldiers: -Hurry! Hurry!

-Look over here!
-Hurry up!
-Come on, come on, come on! Come on, jump!
-That's it.
-When you were killing Serbs, you didn't wait,
motherfucker!
-Head down! Face down on the
ground!
-Look down!
-That's it!
-Stretch out slowly, those two, stretch out!
-Come on! That's it.

Cameraman: Zekan, go quickly, turn the lorry round and bring it
back – my battery's died.

Soldier: Wait...

Cameraman: For fuck's sake.

Soldiers: -Fuck!
-Quickly, come on!
-Go!

*/The truck leaves; the camera continues filming: in shot three armed soldiers standing on the road,
one crouching next to a prisoner. The soldier crouching talks to the prisoner nearest him/*

Prisoner: ...you know him. He had his private business. He
opened up there in...a bar...

/The soldier stands up and moves away from the prisoner/

Soldier: It doesn't matter. We'll kill two and release four.
The good ones. Head down!

Prisoner: Kill me, just give me some water...

Soldier: Who was born in 1979?

Soldier: What did you say?

Prisoner: Kill me, just give me some water so that I ... please.
Soldier: What?
Prisoner: Water, whatever, puddle.

Soldiers: -Nothing! No talking! Silence! Come on!
-What water? What fucking water!
-Silence!
-Did you give water to the Serbs when you killed them, eh?

Prisoner: -I didn't ... them.

Soldiers: Beat it! Silence! No talking!

/Six prisoners in shot, then the camera films the soldiers (four of them) standing on the road, guarding them/

Soldier standing nearest the first prisoner from the left: Because of you I didn't get laid, motherfuckers!

/soldiers laughing/

Soldier standing nearest the first prisoner from the left: What did you say? You've not had a fuck either?
/all the soldiers laugh/

Soldier standing nearest the first prisoner from the left: What? Never?

/The soldier standing second from the left on screen points his rifle at the prisoners and fires a shot. The sound of the shot resounds/

Soldiers in the background: -Let it go, now...
-Ha?... watches.
-What kind is it? Is it a Rolex?
-What time is it?
-Ha? It's stopped?
-Well, you give it too then... a bit. Well, yes.
-What a beautiful nature.
-Your fucking Alija gave you thick socks to go to war in!

Soldier with grey hair and
camouflage vest:

And what did you do?

Prisoner:

I am innocent.

Soldier with grey hair and
camouflage vest:

Innocent, yes, yes... I'd be innocent too if it had been
you catching me, you motherfucker!

Soldiers:

-How far is it from here to Vuk?

-Bugar, how far is it from here to Vuk?

-Look at this one trembling!

-This one, right?

-Uh-huh.

Soldier with grey hair and
camouflage vest:

We have guests!

Cameraman
/talking to a soldier who
has appeared in shot/:

Move a little bit.

/The camera films three armed soldiers in camouflage uniforms getting closer/

Soldier:

We'll take them away ... We'll take them.

/The soldiers talk among themselves –unintelligible/

Soldier:

He's a thief.

/One of the prisoners moves his fingers with his hands tied/

Soldier:

Were you a thief before, so you are so good with your fingers
now?

Cameraman:

When you bring it... You know, MOMIĆ, let one say: these are
so and so, captured here and there. You got it? We're doing a
little filming now.

Soldier:

Let's go. Come on, get up!

Cameraman:

Wait! MOMIĆ, you should have fucking said something first.

Soldiers:

-Come on... nothing, come on!

-Come on, get up!

/The soldiers kick the prisoners as they get up off the ground/

Soldiers: -Come on, move forward, one after the other.
-YALLAH YALLAH! *Item used for driving cattle/.*

/The camera films the prisoners moving away along the road, surrounded by armed soldiers/

Soldier with grey hair and camouflage vest

/talking to the cameraman/: Careful, if you fuck up the film, you're next.

/The soldiers direct the prisoners to turn off the road into some bushes next to the road/
/after a short walk through the bushes/

Soldiers: -That one first... and that one.
-Come on, you two, this way!
-Down! Lie down! Lie down! Come on!

/In shot one of the prisoners can be seen moving along on his knees/

Soldiers: -Lie down! Lie down. Not on your....motherfucker, down over here!
-Move a bit further! Forward!

/The sound of three shots. Only partially in shot is the soldier firing, his face is not visible. The victim can be seen falling to the ground. Three prisoners then appear in shot; there is a brief burst of fire, and the first prisoner from the right falls to the ground; there are then two more brief bursts of fire, and then two individual shots, which hit the next prisoner (wearing a blue jumper); there are then three more individual shots. The soldier firing is the one in shot (with the blue cap), who then moves away to the right/

Soldier talking to the remaining prisoner /wearing a blue T-shirt and light brown trousers/:

Come on!
There!
"Women and children first!"
Come further forward!
Motherfucker!

/The soldier in the short-sleeved T-shirt, left of shot, discharges two bursts of fire; the victim falls to the ground/

Soldier in the background: Zekan, stop, let's change the tape...
Cameraman: Oh fuck it, this one's finished too!
Soldiers in the background: -Did he film it?
-Bugar, go fuck your mother!
-Motherfucker, are you going to finish with them?
Cameraman: Yes, it'll keep filming. Get to work!

Soldiers in the background
/talking to the remaining prisoners/: -Ah, fuck it, where else would it be?
-Did you get the shooting?

Cameraman: Well... Yes.

Soldiers in the background
/talking to the remaining prisoners/: You two... Come on, guys, get up...you are
"the lucky winners". You will...others...

/The camera films the two remaining prisoners who are ordered to stand up and keep their heads down/

Soldiers: -Get up! Get up!
-Stop there! Stop there! Head down!
-Stop. We've got to remove the wire.
-Jole, remove their wire.

/A soldier with a beard removes the wire from the prisoners' hands/

Soldiers: -Did you hear, Srdja?
-Let me get the situation...

/to the prisoners:/
-Heads down! Heads down!
-Come here, find where I'll... I'll take it off slowly.
-Fucking hell, this one's the same as the one up there, like
they're brothers.

/to the prisoners:/
-Heads down! Heads down!

/The camera is pointed towards one of the bodies; then one of the soldiers, whose face is not visible, fires two rounds into the body/

Soldiers: -Come on. Grab him! Listen! Grab him!
-Come on, grab him. Grab him! Come over
here!

/The two remaining prisoners pick up a body by the legs and arms and carry it to another place/

Soldiers: Slowly, slowly! Come on! Come on!
Slowly, slowly! Come on! Come on!

/The sound of a shot. In shot, the bodies of the three prisoners killed previously. One of the bodies is moving/

/Soldiers in the background/

Soldier 1: Bloody motherfucker!
Soldier 2: Let me try him with mine. Hold on, old man!
/shot/
Soldier 2: You missed.
Soldier 1: I missed your dick.
Soldier 2: Yes you did!

/The camera stays on the bodies of the three victims/

Soldiers in the background: I don't know, you only grazed this one a bit.
Motherfucker!

/The camera films the remaining two prisoners moving the body of one of those killed/

Soldiers in the background: -What are you doing?
-Why are you looking at him?
-Leave him, come on ... Come on, hurry up over there!
Cameraman: -"So near and yet so far"
Conversation between the soldiers: What?
He said the cameraman should be too...

Soldier with grey hair and
camouflage vest:

We'll do him once we are done with these two.
What'll we do? Shall we leave them all like this?
They'll stink there.

/One of the remaining prisoners appears in shot. He goes towards the bodies of the men killed and coughs/

Soldier: He was a smoker, and the cigarettes choked him.

/The other prisoner also approaches and together they try to get hold of one of the bodies to move it somewhere else/

Soldiers: -Come on, come on, don't look at him. Don't tell me you're squeamish!
-It's enough, Jole, stop.

Soldiers in the background: Drag him, come on, drag him.

/The prisoners drag the body away somewhere else/

Soldiers: -Come on, come on!

-Come on, come on, drag him, hurry up!

/In shot: the wall of a house and armed soldiers/

Soldiers in the background: -Look at that over there.

-Don't fuck me around, you motherfuckers.

-Come on, hurry up!

-Don't shoot there...

Cameraman /to the soldier
getting ready to fire/:

Careful, not into the fucking wall!

Don't, don't! They're "the lucky winners".

OK.

/The sound of a shot; in shot, three soldiers standing in front of the house/

Cameraman: Hold on, hold on, let me film a bit!

Soldiers: -Wait! Wait for Sojka to bring it.

-Fuck him! Ah, fuck it! And I am running like a fool, I'm running.

-Second round.

-Second round. Go inside!

/The camera films the interior of the house; the body of a man in civilian clothes is visible on the floor/

Soldiers: -Jesus, this one's alive.

-Old man!

-Wait, wait, wait, stop!

-What is it?

-Get out!

-Just put it... Wait, wait, stop! Wait, wait!

-Move a bit to the right.

/The soldier with grey hair, camouflage vest and red beret comes out of the house; next, the soldier standing in front of the house (in a short-sleeved T-shirt, whose face is not visible/ aims into the house where the body is visible, and fires three rounds. Two shots are then heard, fired into the same victim/

Soldiers: -Wait. Let me see this one here...

-You common herd! Hold on, I've got another three bullets.

-Ah, fuck it! You'd fucking do them all now!

-Ha?

-This one could still come to life. He could.

-What?

-Well there's one – he got it through the head – he could still come to life.

-Guys, I think that's that.

-Hold on! Wait! Don't go, I'll just fire off these three bullets...

-Hold on, this one's still fucking breathing! Fuck stop!

-“Walter defends Sarajevo” Are you filming this, Bugar?

*/The camera films the body of one of the two remaining prisoners who were moving the bodies earlier. The camera zooms in while one of the soldiers fires three rounds into his head/
The camera films the soldiers standing outside the house/*

Soldiers:

-I've still got three bullets, what shall I do?

-Fire them for fuck's sake.

-Let the idiot fire!

/There are three shots; the soldiers move away from the house/

Soldiers:

-Dear Gentlemen...

-Look out for your weapons, raise...

-Even if I wanted to, I couldn't any more.

-Cut the shit!

-Shall we eat brain?

-Fuck brain!

-Who likes kidneys? Fried in the pan?