

**Burke:** *[about the facehuggers]* Look, those two specimens are worth millions to the bio-weapons division. Now, if you're smart, we can both come out of it as heroes and we'll be set up for life.

**Ripley:** You're crazy Burke, you know that? You really think that you can get a dangerous organism like that past ICC quarantine?

**Burke:** How can they impound it if they don't know about it?

**Ripley:** Oh, they *\*will\** know about it, Burke, from me. Just like they'll know that you were responsible for the deaths of 158 colonists here.

**Burke:** Wait a second...

**Ripley:** You sent them to that ship.

**Burke:** You're wrong.

**Ripley:** I just checked the colony log. Dated 0-6-1-2-7-9, signed Burke, Carter J. You sent them out there and you didn't even warn them. Why didn't you warn them, Burke?

**Burke:** Okay, look. What if that ship didn't even exist, huh? Did you ever think about that? I didn't know! So now, if I went in and made a major security issue out of it, everybody steps in. Administration steps in, and there are no exclusive rights for anybody; nobody wins. So I made a decision and it was... wrong. It was a bad call, Ripley. It was a bad call.

**Ripley:** Bad call?

*[Ripley grabs Burke by his vest and shoves him against a wall]*

**Ripley:** These people are *\*dead\**, Burke! Don't you have any idea what you have done here? Well, I'm gonna make sure they nail you right to the wall for this! You're not gonna sleaze your way out of this one! Right to the wall!

*[Ripley lets go of Burke]*

**Burke:** Ripley...! You know, I... I expected more from you. I thought you'd be smarter than this.

**Ripley:** I'm happy to disappoint you.