SNAKEBITE INTRO CAMPAIGN

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Intro Start

BLACK SCREEN

After studio credits, a CANDID SURVEILLANCE PHOTO of Rico Rodriguez fills the screen.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
Former Agency Operative Rico Rodriguez. Up to this point, his whereabouts have been unknown since our withdrawal from Medici.

Photos of SALVADOR MENDOZA, PANDAK PANAY and SEBASTIANO DI RAVELLO, with other surly dictators, line up on the screen.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
Responsible for deposing half a dozen heads of state.

A photo of Rico in Combat with Black Hand in San Esperito.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
The Black Hand have encountered him before in San Esperito, where he assassinated our employer, President Salvador Mendoza.

MARIO'S SELFIE WITH RICO.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
We fought him again in Medici, where he overthrew Sebastiano Di Ravello.

A PHOTO of Rico and Sheldon sitting together at Cafe Francesco in Medici.

GABRIELA (V.O.)
Though the Agency had some involvement -- this is his handler, Tom Sheldon -- we've learned Rodriguez's motivation for liberating Medici was personal.

CUT TO:

INT. - ILLAPA - OSCAR ESPINOSA'S OFFICE - EVENING

GABRIELA is showing the presentation above on a large

screen in the office. OSCAR leans against his desk, looking a bit agitated.

OSCAR
You've briefed me on this man before, Commander Morales.

He checks his watch.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
We're preparing a test. Can we cut to the chase, por favor?

Gabriela stiffens.

GABRIELA
Of course, Señor Espinosa.

An image appears of RICO RODRIGUEZ on one side, and of MIGUEL RODRIGUEZ on the other. There's a resemblance.

GABRIELA (CONT'D)
Intelligence suggests that he is the son of *Miguel* Rodriguez.

Oscar stares, taken aback. After a beat:

OSCAR
My Miguel Rodriguez?

Gabriela nods. Oscar considers.

OSCAR (CONT'D)
Huh. And?

Gabriela changes the image again, now a security camera PHOTO showing Rico Rodriguez and Mira Morales walking along an airport tarmac in dawn light.

GABRIELA
And he's here. In Solís. Now.

CUT TO:

EXT. SNOWY SCIENCE STATION - EVENING

RICO RODRIGUEZ leans against a railing, staring up at

the distant, shrouded lights of Project Illapa. A CIVILIAN HELICOPTER idles some distance behind him.

MIRA MORALES trudges through the snow to join him. She's loading a BLACK HAND ASSAULT RIFLE as she walks.

RICO
So that's my father's super-weapon.

MIRA
Project Illapa.

RICO
He was a kind man, my father. A scientist. Doesn't make sense he would build such a thing.

MIRA
My uncle was a good man, too.

Rico turns to look at Mira. He takes the rifle from her and gives it an efficient appraisal.

RICO
And they both ended up dead. Lots of questions. Time to get some answers.

Mira is giving him a doubtful expression.

MIRA
You can't do this alone. I have people that can- (help us with this.)

RICO
(sardonic)
I've done this kind of thing before, Mira.

MIRA
This is different.

RICO
I can handle some bad weather.

MIRA
It's more than bad weather, Rico.

If you’d just listen--(to me).

RICO
Mira. A plan is a list of things that go wrong. I like to keep my lists short. Just be ready. When I patch you into that console, you’ll need to find Espinosa quickly. He answers my questions, then we destroy Project Illapa. Plan.

Mira considers, but holds her tongue. She backs away from him towards her chopper with a defeated shrug.

MIRA
Buena suerte.

Rico gives a curt wave, and Mira heads off to the chopper. Rico smiles, then turns to take in Project Illapa’s towering spire.

RICO
Oscar Espinosa better be ready to talk.

The tower looming ominously in the distance, Rico walks towards a snowmobile waiting at the bottom of the steps.

END SCENE.