

ITA001-GELA INTRO

1 ILLUS. CLOSE UP OF HAND WRITING A LETTER. PULL BACK TO SEE JOE CONTI IN A COMMUNAL AREA ON A SHIP WRITING A LETTER. THERE ARE 7-8 OTHER SOLDIERS AROUND HIM. THERE IS ALSO A NEWSPAPER (SCENE 3), A MAP OF ITALY WITH GELA MARKED (SCENE 5) AND A PHOTO OF CONTI AND ROY (SCENE 5)

CONTI

Dear Maggie,

It's been a while, I know. Sorry.
I've never been as good with words
as you.

2 IN-GAME. SOLDIERS TRAINING, MARCHING, GETTING YELLED AT.

CONTI

I just finished up five months in
North Africa. Didn't see a single
German all the while I was there.

We were training, mostly. Lots of
marching up and down, cleaning
boots, and getting yelled at.
Reminded me of Fort Reilly.

No one knew where we were going to
end up, of course. Just that we
needed to be ready.

One of the Brits, Roy, bet me some
chocolate we'd be heading to Italy.

3 ILLUS. PHOTO CLOSE-UP OF BUCKRAM. NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

CONTI

General Buckram arrived a couple of
weeks back. Seems like a decent
guy.

Very... confident, I guess you'd
call it.

4 ILLUS. BUCKRAM AND NORTON TALKING ANIMATEDLY.

CONTI

He doesn't like the Brit General,
Norton, though.

(MORE)

CONTI (CONT'D)
They're like oil and water.

Buckram's mood got worse every time
he talked to him, and we bore the
brunt of it.

Nearly wore my fingers to the bone
cleaning my damn rifle.

5 ILLUS. SICILY MAP WITH GELA MARKED. PHOTO OF CONTI AND ROY.

CONTI
Roy got his chocolate a couple
weeks back. We're off to Sicily.

6 ILLUS. GERMAN SUBMARINE. PANS TO UNDERWATER MINE. CALLBACK TO
RELIC MINE.

CONTI
I was glad to be away from the
heat. Not so glad to be wandering
around the Mediterranean hoping the
German subs wouldn't find us.

We all breathed a sigh of relief
when they announced we were finally
headed to dry land.

7 IN-GAME. SHIPS HEADING TOWARD SICILY.

CONTI
Captain MacKay's here. Gives me
some confidence that at least one
person knows what he's doing.

8 ILLUS. MAP SHOWING LANDING. PHOTO OF GELA. TRANSITIONS INTO
THE OPENING SHOT OF THE MISSION.

CONTI
Well, I guess it's nearly time to
leave so I'd better go find
somewhere to sit.

I'll try to write more. If I can.

Love always, Joe.