

Splinter Cell Mission Samples - Gav Sarafian

MISSION

CLUB BOMBA, TBILISI, OCTOBER 29th, 2004 23:34 HOURS

Retrieve Georgian Communication Data. One of our informants has tipped us off about a weak point in Nikoladze's network. It's within a nightclub, which is also used to launder money for the local mob. Topside, it's a civilian operation, so you'll need to exercise extreme restraint - but belowground is all military. Find our informant, who will get you access to the system. Download whatever you find in there, and then install a virus onto their system.

PRE-MISSION BRIEFING CINEMATIC

EXT. CLUB BOMBA - NIGHT

A small CROWD clamours behind a VELVET ROPE, waiting to be let into the CLUB. A LIMO pulls up. FISHER eyes the crowd from above; he's on the second floor, on an exposed section of the roof.

FISHER

Good looking crowd tonight.

LAMBERT

Fisher, your target for tonight is in the basement, disguised as a maintenance technician. Get in quietly, make contact, get into the system, and get out.

FISHER

And I never thought I'd get a night out.

MISSION START

MISSION CHATTER:

(After gameplay begins)

LAMBERT

Remember Fisher, this might be a nightclub, but you're here to work. Keep your eyes on the prize, and not the action.

FISHER

I'm a little old for this crowd, anyway.

(After Fisher reaches the informant)

FISHER

Good party, but I'm not staying long. Where's the system?

INFORMANT

You like to party, American? You stay long enough and Nikoladze's men will throw one, just for you.

FISHER

Enough with the pleasantries. Show me the system.

INFORMANT

Alright, alright... here. I do not know what you are doing, but now my job is done. If you are wise, you will leave too. Nikoladze's men are smarter than the thugs upstairs.

FISHER

Don't worry, I've done this dance before.

(After Fisher downloads the data)

LAMBERT

Jackpot. We're receiving the data now. Looks like Nikoladze has been moving black market goods to shore up his finances. Now, plant the virus and get to the extraction point - it's down an alley, directly behind the club.

(When Fisher reaches the main level, after downloading data)

LAMBERT

Fisher, there's some kind of disturbance on the ground level. Club security is scrambling, and it sounds like the soldiers are sealing off the lower levels.

FISHER

It's just a good old-fashioned dancefloor brawl.

LAMBERT

Well don't get tangled up in it. Get to the extraction point, you can have a drink later.

SCRIPTED VO

(After Fisher climbs through a window into a washroom; a drunk civilian NPC observes him)

PARTY BOY

Hey, bud! Love your costume, nice corset!

FISHER

It's not a... ugh.

LAMBERT

You can socialize on your own time, Fisher - get moving.

(If Fisher goes near the front door)

CLUB SECURITY

You're not on the guest list.

CLUB KID

But I've got money!! Look!

CLUB SECURITY

I don't care. If you're not on the list, you're not getting in.

CLUB KID

Whatever, my dad will just buy me this club, and fire you!

BARKS

CLUB SECURITY (Relaxed, patrolling):

Ugh... It's going to be another long night.

(on radio) Copy.

(Sigh) What time is it?

CLUB KID (Idle):

Shots!

I'm... so smashed.

PARTY!!!

SOLDIER (Idle):

(sigh) I hate this assignment.

Hmm... can almost hear the bass from upstairs.

I can't wait for the next smoke break.

These kids upstairs have no idea about this place.

Wonder if I can dance after my shift.

MISSION

MZIURI PARK, TBILISI, OCTOBER 30th, 2004 21:08 HOURS

Rendezvous with our informant by the labyrinth. He's a mole in Nikoladze's military, looking to defect to the USA. He says he has critical information to pass along about "The Ark". This isn't our preferred way to gather intel, but Nikoladze's got us guessing his next move, and time is short. Discreetly collect the information, and extract on the opposite side of the park.

PRE-MISSION BRIEFING CINEMATIC

EXT. MAZE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Fisher emerges from the darkened maze entrance, and scans the lane around the car; it's empty. From the driver's seat, the mole gives him an unsure smile, and beckons him towards the passenger window. Fisher cocks his head towards the car, and calls to him from where he stands.

FISHER

You're late.

MOLE

Agent...?

FISHER

No time for names. Give me the intel.

MOLE

Yes, of- of course. Please, ah, get into the car.

FISHER

Sorry, it's not my style. Intel. Now.

MOLE

I will give it... just get in the car.

FISHER

I'm walking away.

FISHER about faces, and takes a step away from the car. The MOLE anxiously hollers after him.

MOLE

No, wait! You don't underst-

The CAR EXPLODES, the force of the blast pushing FISHER to the ground. With a grunt, he labours to his knees and shuffles around the stone entryway to the labyrinth, just as a hail of gunfire shreds its surface.

MISSION START

MISSION CHATTER:

(After gameplay begins)

LAMBERT

Fisher, what's going on down there?

FISHER

I was hoping you could tell me. The mole and his car went up in flames, and now I'm stuck in this labyrinth dodging bullets.

GRIMSDOTTIR

I'm looking into it - but I think our mole was a trap.

FISHER

Now you tell me.

LAMBERT

Fisher, your only objective is to get the hell out of there. Now!

(After Fisher arrives at the midpoint of the labyrinth)

GRIMSDOTTIR

Fisher, it looks like this was a setup - I tapped into the solders' radio, and it sounds like they were trying to catch the mole's contact. He wasn't meant to leave here alive, and neither were you.

FISHER

Well, that's reassuring.

(After Fisher reaches 3/4ths through the maze)

LAMBERT

Fisher, you've got to hurry. Local police are heading your way, and if they catch you, well, let's just say-

FISHER

Let's not, and say we did. I'm on my way.

(After Fisher reaches the extraction point)

WILKES

What happened?! You really pissed them off, it sounds like you kicked open a hornet's nest!

FISHER

I'm not sticking around to find out why, kid. Let's kick off.

BARKS

SOLDIERS (Alert, searching for player):
Stop hiding, and get out here!
It's like hunting a ghost!
I know you're in here, somewhere!
I am going to *gut* you!

LOCAL COPS (Alert, searching for player):
You have eyes on them?
What's your status?
I threw away coffee for this!
Sweep the perimeter!
Where is the terrorist?!