Liberico Teaser Trailer Script

(Camera pans through different sections of the war torn streets of NYC. Various voices are heard shouting in the distance over gunfire and explosions. Birds fly over the city as smoke rises to the sky, the sounds of war getting over so loud. Camera then shoots to John’s point of view, hiding behind the wall with his camera tight in his hand. The camera then leaves his POV, then viewing the squad and fireteams he is with, bullets whizzing over their heads as they stay down behind cover.)

Sergeant: STAY DOWN! (Looks around himself at his squadmates and fellow soldiers. He holds his rifle tight. Camera zooms across the street, showing Reaver soldiers firing at them.)

Sergeant: “WHEN THEY STOP FIRING TO RELOAD, I WANT SUPPRESSING FIRE DOWN RANGE!”

Vanessa: Yes sir! (Sergeant turns to John)

Sergeant: Stay there until it’s clear! (John nods in agreement.) READY?! (gunfire stops after two seconds of non-stop gunfire.) OPEN FIRE! (Soldiers pop up from cover, firing at the Reaver soldiers. One soldier unloads an entire belt of LMG rounds onto the Reavers while everyone else continues to fire upon the Reavers with assault rifle and SMG fire.)

Sergeant: VANESSA, USE YOUR GODDAMN GRENADE LAUNCHER!

Vanessa: YES, SIR! (Loads a grenade into the launcher.) FIRE IN THE HOLE! (Pulls trigger. The grenade flies towards the enemy position, then exploding above them, sending rubble down onto them. They are no longer seen.)

Soldier 1: CLEAR!

Sergeant: ALRIGHT, LET’S GO! (Dozens of Liberico soldiers then appear running down the street in front of them, charging against tracers, rockets, and explosions. John follows the soldiers out onto the street as bullets fly past them and explosions toss up dirt and rubble from the street. Five Liberico soldiers fall as they return fire against the Reavers, losing eight soldiers to their fire.)

Soldier 2: KEEP GOING! (John follows behind the sergeant of the squad. Battle continues as he holds his camera in front of his face.)

Soldier 3: DON’T LET UP ON THEM! (John slides next to a wrecked car with the sergeant to get to cover. John sits beside the car with him, the bullets bouncing off the other side. Then, a rocket zooms by over the car, then exploding and tossing up three Liberico soldiers.)

Sergeant: FOR FREEDOM! (He bolts up from the ground and turns towards the Reavers, only to be shot and mortally wounded in the chest. He drops his rifle. John reaches for him and holds his camera in his left hand while pulling him with his free right hand. He then sits the sergeant against the car where he stood up from, holding his wound with his right hand, the blood covering the palm.)

John: MEDIC! (Looks around.)

Sergeant: Hey… (Sergeant hands John a grenade while his hands were shaking. His face is covered with dirt and sweat. John looks down at the grenade.)

Sergeant: Give them… my regards… (Sergeant slowly closes his eyes. John grabs the grenade and looks over the car, bullets flying over his head. He then gets back down against the car. He puts his camera down and looks down at the grenade once more.)

Sergeant: Frag ‘em. (John nervously pulls the pin. The scene clicks to darkness. Logo revealed, etc.)