

**CODENAME:** Frosty

**REPORT SECURITY CLEARANCE LEVEL:** Gamma

**LAST NAME:** Jennings **FIRST NAME:** Dalton

**DECEASED:** No **DATE:**

**GENDER:** Male **ALIAS:** Cy Fosters

**RACE:** Caucasian **ALIAS:**

**DOB:** 11/4/1973 **ALIAS:**

**ALLEGIANCE:** The Agency

**NAT ORIGIN:** England **WEIGHT:** 190 **HAIR:** Black

**AGE:** 36 **EYES:** Dark Brown **MARITAL STAT:** Single

**HEIGHT:** 6'1" **EDUCATION:** High School Equivalent

**PRIMARY ADDRESS:** **SECONDARY ADDRESS:**

214 Royal Battalions Rd.

London BG

**ASSIGNED MISSIONS:** Shadow Box, Black Arrow, Crack Shot, Machine Head, Double HELIX, Black Sunshine, Judgment Day

**BACKGROUND INFO:**

Dalton's father, James Jennings, was a celebrated SAS officer that perished at the Falkland Islands in a successful raid at Pebble Beach to destroy the occupying Argentine airfield before the British reclamation in 1982. Dalton followed proudly in his father's footsteps, joining the military, and soon after, the SAS. He finished training just in time for the ill-fated Bravo 2-0 incident in the Iraqi desert, where miscommunication left a small SAS heli-dropped force stranded deep behind enemy lines while disrupting Saddam Hussein's SCUD launchers aimed at Israel. Officially, Corporal Chris Ryan was the only man that wasn't captured or killed in the grueling 8-day, 7-night forced march retreat to Syria. In actuality, the team split up. Dalton Jennings and two other men detached to slow down the enemy to give Ryan's group time to escape. He was presumed dead when Ryan returned to SAS HQ for debriefing. An Agency team in the Iraqi desert on an assassination mission came upon Jennings and his two dead comrades at a battle site. The unconscious Jennings had numerous gunshot wounds, but he and his late SAS brethren had managed to kill the 12-man team sent after them with nothing more than a pistols and k-bar knives. Upon his eventual recovery, Jennings buried his past with the SAS, as his mother had died of a heart attack upon hearing her child had gone the way of her husband. He now serves the Agency as if it were the Queen's Own. Jennings is very daring, often finding the most direct route to be favorable. His motto is the SAS-inspired "Who Dares Wins". He seems to enjoy halo-drops at night and forced marches, regularly calling his weaker teammates "cunts" and "nancy-boys", but is loyal to a fault and would do anything for them.

