Subject Line: A PATACRASH A
Suddenly, a part of the roof behind you collapses,
And a strange guy falls to the ground.
He's confused and he's cursing something with an Italian accent.
Then he sees you and says:
"Oh, hey <name>! Nice to meet you, I'm Edoardo.</name>
I was looking for <business model=""> to work with on <platform>,</platform></business>
And I fell (literally) into your amazing <website channel="" profile="">.</website>
I'm a copywriter and I help <business model=""> like yours/you skyrocket their audience and maximize their social media marketing.</business>
Now, I have to go.
Someone has to pay for that roof and I surely won't!
If you are open to jumping into a quick call/video call in the next few days,
Just let me know.
(You hear police sirens approaching)
Now, I must go.
Bye!"
Swoosh.
And he disappears,
Leaving a bizarre paper on the ground:
<my portfolio=""></my>