

## ***Characters:***

**Joey (Mafia gang member) -**

**Vince (Mafia gang member) -**

**Harken (FBI Agent) -**

**Wilson (FBI Agent) -**

**Rich Woman -**

**(It is monday morning, New York City is in its normal morning hustle. Out in the reaches of New York, in the country type scene, we find an abandoned railway car. In it, we find Mafia gang members Joey and Vince.)**

***(Scene one starts. JOEY and VINCE are sitting and talking. Joey looks desperate and afraid.)***

JOEY: We need money Vince! We are out of money and we need more-BAD!

VINCE: I know Joey, I know. Just calm down and let's think of something.

JOEY: **(shouts angrily)** Why should I?! There are cops overturning every single rock in the city looking for us outside right now and we are out of money! Like zero, zitch, nada.

VINCE: **(Annoyed by JOEY)** OK, OK. I get it. We are out of money and we are on the run. Just calm down. We ain't gonna get crap done with you yammering on about how bad we have it right now. So just. Calm. Down. OK? **(JOEY Calms down)** Now, have you talked to The Boss about our situation?)

JOEY: I talked to The Boss on the phone and he said that can't risk revealing his position only to get busted because he was helping out two losers with money management problems. So basically, we're on our own.

VINCE: Well, we have to find some money. However, it's too risky to go outside of the safe house during daylight.

JOEY: **(Stands up)** Well then, what are we going to do?

VINCE: **(Thinking)** I got it! We'll do what we have always done; we'll rob from the rich and give to the poor-ourselves. In the evening, we'll prowl around Wall Street since that's where all those rich bozos are. We'll jump a person and get the money we need.

JOEY: Sounds like a plan. I hope there's a lot of rich folks outside.

VINCE: I hope so too. **(Grabs jacket)** Let's go.

***(END SCENE ONE)***

***(SCENE TWO BEGINS. FBI AGENTS HARKEN AND WILSON ARE IN A MEETING ROOM IN THE CITY'S POLICE STATION TRYING TO FIND MAFIA CRIMINALS VINCE AND JOEY. HARKEN IS STUDYING A BOARD WHILE WILSON WAITS FOR HARKEN TO FINISH THINKING.)***

HARKEN: **(turns around)** Based on the reports from the police officers in this precinct, the criminals that we are looking for **(points to the two pictures on the board)** are holed up in some safe house. The setback is that we don't know where the safe house is **(annoyed)** which means we don't know where the criminals are **(angry)** which then means that we can't make an arrest!

**(HARKEN slams his fist against the board, angered about their predicament)**

WILSON: I'm sure we'll find them. One way or another we'll find them.

HARKEN: **(yelling)** But not fast enough! **(annoyed)** What we need to do is to speed things up. One way to do that is to get leads that will lead us closer to solving this but, the problem is, **(yelling and angry)** WE DON'T HAVE ANY!

WILSON: Listen, why don't you calm down and take a walk with me. We'll grab a cup of Joe and walk along Wall Street. You need to clear your mind and take a break from this. What do you say?

HARKEN: Well, OK. just let me grab my things.

WILSON: OK. I'll be outside waiting.

**(END SCENE TWO)**

***(SCENE THREE BEGINS. THE TIME IS 5PM AND MAFIA GANG MEMBERS, JOEY AND VINCE ARE OUTSIDE ON WALL STREET LOOKING FOR SOME RICH PEOPLE TO ROB.)***

VINCE: **(in excitement)** Joey, look at this place! You can just smell the richness off of the buildings!

JOEY: I know right! **(JOEY points and waves his hand as if he was looking at a mosaic painting done by Leonardo Da Vinci)** Can't you see it Vince? All the money we need and want and it's right at our fingertips! It's like heaven, **(chuckles)** but on a couple streets!

VINCE: Yea, you're right Joey. **(VINCE puts his hand on JOEY'S shoulder)** Now, before you get too caught up in the beauty of Wall Street, let's complete what we came here for. Remember, we can't get caught. In fact, we can't even let The Boss know that we are out

here. He'd kill us if he were to find out that we went outside of the safe house looking for money.

JOEY: OK, I won't tell anyone. Let's get some money and get out of here.

**(right when JOEY finishes talking, a pretty, nice looking rich woman walks right by them. She is wearing fancy clothing.)**

JOEY: **(Whispering to VINCE)** Hey Vince, you see that? You see what I'm seeing?

VINCE: Yes I do Joey. **(VINCE semi-points to the woman, who doesn't notice them.)** All I see is BIG chunk of money. A pretty chunk of money too. In fact, her presence is full of money.

JOEY: You know what? I think we've found our target.

VINCE: I think so too. **(Bashing eyebrows and a sly smile comes over VINCE'S face.)** Let's get some of money.

**(VINCE AND JOEY START WALKING STARTING CASUAL-LIKE, MAKING SURE THEY AREN'T NOTICED BY THE WOMAN. AFTER ABOUT 5 MINUTES OF WALKING, JOEY SPEEDS UP AND RUNS TO THE RICH WOMAN'S SIDE.)**

JOEY: Excuse me?

RICH WOMAN: Yes?

JOEY: My name is Tony and I'm a big fan of your work. Can I take a selfie with you?

RICH WOMAN: **(awkwardly)** Um, yea sure that'd be great.

**(JOEY PULLS OUT HIS PHONE AND TURNS ON THE CAMERA APP. WHILE HE IS DOING THIS, VINCE IS SNEAKING UP BEHIND HER.)**

JOEY: Here we go. Ready?

RICH WOMAN: Yea, whenever you are.

JOEY: Awesome. Ok, picture taken in 3, 2, 1 and--

RICH WOMAN: **(screaming)** AHHHHHHHHH!!!!

**(THE RICH WOMAN SEES VINCE IN THE CAMERA, BUT IT IS TOO LATE. VINCE HITS HER ON THE BACK OF THE HEAD. JOEY AND VINCE THEN CARRY HER BODY INTO THE ALLEY.)**

VINCE: Great job Joey! Nice idea with the selfie.

JOEY: Thanks. It was my idea. Now let's get that money and get out of here.

**(WHILE ALL OF THIS IS GOING ON, FBI AGENTS HARKEN AND WILSON ARE INVESTIGATING WHO WAS SCREAMING AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM.)**

HARKEN: OK, that was weird. What was all that screaming about?

WILSON: I don't know Harken. But whatever it was, it ended really quick.

HARKEN: I agree. Let's look around to see if we can find any clues.

WILSON: **(noticing article of clothing on the ground)** I'm already on step ahead of you.

**(WILSON GETS ON THE GROUND LIKE A DOG AND STARTS SNIFFING THE GROUND.)**

HARKEN: Go find em' boy!

**(WILSON SNIFFS THE GROUND AND STARTS CRAWLING TO THE ALLEY WHERE VINCE AND JOEY ARE. VINCE AND JOEY ARE IMMEDIATELY SPOTTED BY THE FBI.)**

HARKEN: Hey! Stop right where you are!

VINCE: What the?

**(VINCE LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES HARKEN AND WILSON)**

VINCE: Oh shoot! It's the Fuzz! Let's get out of here Joey!

JOEY: I'm with you!

**(JOEY AND VINCE TRY TO RUN BUT ARE TACKLED BY HARKEN AND WILSON)**

WILSON: Think you can run away and get away with it, huh?!

JOEY: But-

HARKEN: Shut up!

**(JUST THEN THE WOMAN WAKES UP AND SEES JOEY AND VINCE GETTING ARRESTED)**

RICH WOMAN: That's them! Those are the people that robbed me!

HARKEN: Don't worry ma'am, everything is gonna be OK.

RICH WOMAN: **(standing up)** Well, if you ask me, I've had enough of walking tonight. I'm going home.

**(THE RICH WOMAN LEAVES THE SCENE)**

WILSON: Say, aren't these the two guys we're looking for?

HARKEN: **(checking photo)** Great Scott! You're right! Wilson, book 'em!

WILSON: It'd be my pleasure.

VINCE: See what happens when you yammer about getting busted?

JOEY: Shut up.

**(END SCENE THREE. END OF PLAY.)**