KISSING DEATH

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INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

VITO (70) corpulent, blond-dyed hair, pace nervously around the room.

He talks on his cell phone.

(The conversation is in Italian with English subtitles)

(the VOICE on the other line is interrupted by a pronounced stutter)

OTIV

Okay, vedro' di amdare all'incontro.

VOICE (V.O.)

Non fare il pazzo, controllati, okay?

VITO

So che devo fare.

VOICE (V.O.)

No, non sai niente, hai fatto molti sbagli negli ultimi tempi. Alle famiglie non piace il tuo temperamento.

VITO

Che c'e' che non va col mio temperamento?

VOICE (V.O.)

Dicono the sei un prepotente, ti credi piu' furbo di loro...

VITO

Non mi interessa quello che pensano, io faccio solo i miei affari...e ci riesco benissimo.

VITO

Okay, I'll go to the meeting.

VOICE (V.O.)

Don't go wild...control
yourself..okay?

VITO

I know what to do.

VOICE (V.O.)

No, you don't know, lately you've made many mistakes. The families don't like your temperament.

VITO

What's wrong with my temperament?

VOICE (V.O.)

They say that you're a bully, you think you're smarter than them...

VITO

Who cares about what they think, I protect only my interests... and I'm doing a terrific job.

A long beat.

VOICE (V.O.)

Hai ancora i capelli colorati?

VOICE (V.O.)

You still have those colored

hair?

VITO

Mi fanno sembrare piu' giovane.

VITO

They make me look younger.

VOICE (V.O.)

VOICE (V.O.)

Uhm.

Uhm.

A long beat.

VOICE (V.O.)

Quant'e' grande casa tua? How big is your house?

VOICE (V.O.)

VITO

Enorme, una grande villa, perche' me lo chiedi?

VITO

Huge, a mansion. Why are you asking me that?

VOICE (V.O.)

Mia figlia Concetta vuole venire li' a studiare l'inglese.

VOICE (V.O.)

My daughter Concetta wants to come there to study English.

VITO

A casa mia?

VITO

In my house?

VOICE (V.O.)

Si, a casa tua, e devi dare alla mia principessa la stanza migliore e farle un trattamento reale, okay?

VOICE (V.O.)

Yeah...give my princess the best room and a royal treatment, okay?

A long pause.

Vito looks upset

VITO

VITO

Okay.

Okay.

VOICE (V.O.)

...E non le dire quello che ...And don't tell her what fai. E' molto vulnerabile.

VOICE (V.O.)

you do. She's very vulnerable.

VITO

Okay, okay, quando deve venire?

VITO

Okay, okay, when is she gonna come?

VOICE (V.O.)

La prossima settimana.

VOICE (V.O.)

Next week.

The line is suddenly cut off.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

A yellow taxi stops in front of Vito's mansion.

A tall, gorgeous WOMAN in her late twenties exits the taxi.

She wears a short skirt and a revealing blouse.

She drags a small carry-on luggage.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MINUTES LATER

The woman stands in front of the door. She rings the doorbell.

EXT. HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

The door opens slowly and Vito appears on the doorstep.

He stares speechlessly at the woman.

(The woman speaks English with an Italian accent)

WOMAN

Hi, I'm Concetta. I guess you're Vito.

Vito is not able to articulate a single word.

CONCETTA

(laughing)

What's the matter, you never saw a woman?

A long beat. He stares at her body.

VITO

Yeah...welcome...come in.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Vito and Concetta sit on a sofa sipping a coffee.

VITO

Your father told me that you came to study English...but--

CONCETTA

I know, I speak English already, I learned it in London...I just needed a vacation in New York.

VITO

You didn't bring much stuff with you.

CONCETTA

I'll buy a new wardrobe in the City.

VITO

I know a couple of place, you know, fantastic friends...I can get anything I want...for free.

CONCETTA

Great, thank you.

Vito keeps his eyes fixed on her breasts.

A long beat.

VITO

You're a beautiful woman, you know.

CONCETTA

Thank you...you're not bad yourself.

VITO

And I can perform...you know what I mean.

Concetta burst into laughter.

CONCETTA

Oh yeah, sure I know.

Vito moves slowly closer to her.

She does not move.

VITO

Do you have a boyfriend?

CONCETTA

Oh no, men of my age are so immature.

VITO

Yeah, they don't know what to do with a beauty like you, you know what I mean.

Vito slowly leans on her body and kisses her on her lips.

CONCETTA

Vito...

VITO

You don't like it?

CONCETTA

It's not that, I wasn't expecting it.

VITO

I like to kiss women, beautiful women only, you know what I mean.

Vito presses his body against her body and continues on kissing her.

Concetta responds to Vito's passion with erotic enthusiasm.

CONCETTA

You make me feel hot...

VITO

It's just the beginning.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vito and Concetta lie naked in bed.

Concetta caresses his hair.

CONCETTA

You've beautiful hair.

VITC

They are amazing...aren't they?

CONCETTA

Yeah, ...you're amazing too, the pill you took did miracles.

VITO

Just an energy vitamin...

A long beat.

VITO (CONT'D)

How long are you planning to stay?

CONCETTA

If you treat me like this, I'll stay forever.

VITO

You know, I can even marry you.

CONCETTA

Would you really marry me?

VITO

Yeah, as soon as I divorce from my wife.

CONCETTA

I have to tell my Dad...

VITO

We'll think about that.

Concetta yawns.

CONCETTA

I'm sorry, I'm so tired, you took everything out of me.

VITO

I was terrific eh?

Concetta kisses his check.

CONCETTA

The best!...Let's sleep now, I have a busy day tomorrow.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Concetta wears jeans and a T-shirt. She is braless. Her nipples are prominently visible under the T-shirt.

She prepares a breakfast.

Two glasses of orange juice are already on the table.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito enters the kitchen.

He sports an elegant suit and tie.

CONCETTA

Good morning dear, you look handsome.

VITO

Why are you preparing breakfast?

CONCETTA

It's an Italian breakfast...just for you.

VITO

Tomorrow we'll go out.

CONCETTA

Okay. Do you have an appointment?

OTIV

I'm meeting some friends...a couple of hours and I'll be back.

CONCETTA

Should I prepare lunch?

VITO

No, we'll go to a restaurant.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito sits at the table eating breakfast.

Concetta sits at the table across from him. She drinks her orange juice.

CONCETTA

I squeezed the oranges myself.

Vito brings the glass to his mouth and starts to avidly gulp down the juice.

Concetta stares at him. She displays a subtle smile.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito's eyes open up wide. He grimaces and brings his hands around his neck.

His heavy body collapses on the table. He gasps for air.

VITO

AWK....AW...!

VITO's body slides down the chair and crashes to the floor.

White foam oozes from his mouth.

HE'S DEAD.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Concetta talks on the cell phone. A smirk appears on her face.

(The conversation is in Italian with subtitles in English)

CONCETTA

Il pagliaccio se n'e'
andato.

VOICE (V.O.)

(balbuziente)

Benissimo! Quando ritorni? Ho pronto un'altro incarico per te.

CONCETTA

Prendo l'aereo stasera.

VOICE (V.O.)

(balbuziente)

Okay.

CONCETTA

The clown's gone

VOICE (V.O.)

(stuttering)

Good! When are you coming back? I've another job for you.

CONCETTA

I'll get a flight tonight.

VOICE (V.O.)

(stuttering)

Okay.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - ONE HOUR LATER

Concetta stands near Vito's dead body.

She holds her carry-on luggage.

She stares at Vito's cadaver and, with an expression of disgust, she spits on him.

CONCETTA

CONCETTA

Porco bastardo.

Bastard pig.

EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

Concetta gets into a waiting yellow taxi.

The End