

MADE IN AMERICA

By

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SOME OF THIS SHIT IS TRUE

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FADE IN:

INT. KEFAUVER COMMITTEE HEARING - DAY

We see a small room that is filled with spectators and reporters. The spectators are listening silently, while we see the reporters taking notes.

Three US Senators are seated at a large table leading the hearings on Organized Crime. The Chairman of the Committee is SENATOR KEFAUVER; late 40's, big glasses, hair smoothly combed to the back.

Behind them we see a blackboard containing pictures and hierarchies of several New York based Organized Crime Families.

The first gangster to testify is ALBERT ANASTASIA, the boss of the Anastasia Crime Family. Known as the Mad Hatter for his sudden violent outbursts and uncontrollable temper, Albert looks every bit the part. Having dark murderous eyes and a large face with a big nose, Albert looks like a real gangster. Seated next to him is his lawyer.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Mr. Anastasia, isn't it true that during prohibition you were involved in the transportation of illegal liquor?

ALBERT

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Do you deny being part of a group alongside the likes of Meyer Lansky, Vito Genovese and Frank Costello and many more notorious men?

ALBERT

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

What about the claims that you were the person that was solely responsible for the creation of a group of killers known as Murder Incorporated. Do you deny this as well?

ALBERT

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

The senator is slightly irritated with Albert's answers. He takes off his glasses and looks at Albert -

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Are you willing to answer any of our questions here today?

Albert holds his hand in front of the microphone to consult with his lawyer. He then says, with a smirk on his face -

ALBERT

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

The people in the room burst out in laughter. Reporters start to take even more pictures, as it is starting to look like a social gathering instead of a Senate Hearing.

The next shot is that of MEYER LANSKY being questioned by the Committee. As he is the only Jew in the organization, Meyer looks more like a businessman than a gangster. Nobody however is fooled by his appearance. Even the Senators appear to be in some awe of Meyer Lansky.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Mr. Lansky, we have had several testimonies by individuals who claim that you are in fact, one of the driving forces behind this so called Mafia in the United States.

MEYER

That is a complete lie Senator.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

We have had people testify to the fact that they saw you give large amounts of cash to politicians at Tammany Hall. Do you deny these allegations?

MEYER

Yes Senator. These allegations are completely false.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

So these men are lying?

MEYER

Yes they are Senator.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

And what about your connections to the Las Vegas gambling industry?

MEYER

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

What about the Flamengo Casino and Hotel, which people claim you run with Frank Costello.

MEYER

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Why is that Mr. Lansky? You claim that you have nothing to hide.

MEYER

That is correct Senator.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

So why not truthfully answer the questions?

MEYER

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself.

WILLIE MORETTI, a high ranking captain in FRANK COSTELLO'S organization is the next person being questioned by the Committee.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Mr. Moretti aren't you known as the main enforcer of Frank Costello?

WILLIE

What do you mean by that Senator?

SENATOR KEFAUVER

An enforcer. You are a man who uses violence when ordered to.

WILLIE

No sir. You've got it all wrong. I'm a peace loving guy.

Willie smiles while the rest of the audience bursts out in laughter.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

A peace loving guy you say? A peace loving guy who is a member of the New York Mafia. Tell us Mr. Moretti, how long have you been in the Mafia?

WILLIE

What do you mean? Like if I have a membership card which says "Mafia" on it? I don't have that.

The audience laughs.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

What about your political connections in New York. How do you operate politically?

WILLIE

I don't. If I would I'd be a Senator like you.

The people in the room burst out in laughter.

The next shot is that of FRANK COSTELLO. The boos of the Luciano Crime Family, and perhaps the most powerful gangster of his time. Frank has a large distinctive nose. He is wearing an expensive tailored made suit and is groomed properly for the occasion. One would say that he was a politician instead of a gangster.

SENATOR KEFAUVER

Mr. Costello, do you know any of the men that have testified to this committee?

FRANK

Could be Senator.

SENATOR KEFAUVER
Meyer Lansky, Albert Anastasia,
Willie Moretti. Do you know any of
them?

FRANK
I refuse to answer this question
Senator.

SENATOR KEFAUVER
You refuse?

FRANK
Yes sir. With all due respect for
this committee, and for you
Senator. I am not under arrest, and
therefore refuse to answer any more
of your questions regarding this
topic.

SENATOR KEFAUVER
Very well then. Just tell me, Mr.
Costello. Has this country brought
you what you expected?

FRANK
I don't understand what you mean.

SENATOR KEFAUVER
The United States. You have been a
citizen for over 20 years now. In
those 20 years, can you say that
this nation can be proud of you?
What have you done for your country
since becoming a US citizen Mr.
Costello?

Frank looks around the room with a smirk on his face and
then -

FRANK
I paid my taxes.

The people in the room burst out in laughter.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A street in Little Italy. People are walking down the
street. We hear them speaking English and Italian. We see
Italian flags hanging from restaurant doors and displayed on
balconies.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - CONTINUOUS

We enter a social club in Little Italy. It's obvious that this place is a mob hangout. RICO LOMBARDI, a person of medium height with dark eyes that are charming but at the same time murderous, with neath dark black hair is sitting at one of the tables.

His kid brother, TOMMY LOMBARDI, and his two childhood friends CARMINE CALI and JOHNNY DECEGLIE complete his table.

A wider shot of the Social Club reveals the other men that are present. Old mobsters, well into their 70's, as well as young guys that are trying to come up fast, are all present.

Rico's table is situated in such a manner that he has a clear view of what is happening in the entire club. It's a clear given fact that he is indeed the highest ranking mobster in the Social Club.

RICO
(to Carmine)
You see the fight?

CARMINE
Don't get me started. What an ass whooping he got.

JOHNNY
And they used to call that son of a bitch the brown bomber.

RICO
Forget about it Johnny. Cocksucker never fought an Italian before. Rocky Marciano knocked his fuckin' lights out.

TOMMY
Them niggers in Harlem thought they had the toughest son of a bitch out there boxing.

JOHNNY
I can guarantee you that no matter how big the nigger is, he ain't never gonna beat an Italian. It just can't happen.
(a beat)
I'd like to see them try. I, personally, I'd kill him.

CARMINE

Get the fuck outta here!

RICO

Johnny's right Carmine. He'd kill him.

(a beat)

He'd get his ass kicked, but he'd come back and kill him.

JOHNNY

Just like out of a fuckin' movie.

TOMMY

And who the fuck 'd play you?

JOHNNY

That new guy. Marlon Brando.

CARMINE

Get the fuck outta here.

RICO

Come on huh. Marlon Brando's asshole is still too good looking to play you.

JOHNNY

Bunch of fuckin' low lifes. Disrespecting the arts.

CARMINE

What the fuck do you know about art?

JOHNNY

I know shit. I read.

RICO

You read?

JOHNNY

I read in county. Me and this spick cellmate of mine. Nelson. Matter of fact, he knew your cousin Rico.

Rico laughs.

RICO

Motherfucker. Bringing up that story.

CARMINE

What story?

JOHNNY

You ain't never heard the story
bout Rico's cousin?

CARMINE

I ain't never heard it.

JOHNNY

Come on. Tell the fuckin' story.

RICO

Motherfuckin' ballbreakers.

CARMINE

Rico, I wanna hear this fuckin'
story.

RICO

All right, all right.

(to bartender)

Joe! Another espresso.

(a beat)

My cousin Jimmy, he's a real bum, I
mean this guy could fuck up tying
his shoelaces all right. One day
he's out on the town with two of
his idiot friends and he sees this
gorgeous broad right. I mean she's
fuckin' gorgeous, legs, high heels,
tits, she got the works.

JOHNNY

Kinda like Carmine's sister.

RICO

Just let me tell the fuckin' story
will ya.

JOHNNY

I'm sorry Rico. Go ahead.

RICO

Jimmy's only problem is, well not a
problem, but the guy's too fuckin'
stupid to figure out that this girl
is out of his reach right. This guy
wears the same fuckin' clothes two
days in a row and he's trying to
get into this broads pants.

The men laugh.

RICO

Fuckin' idiot eventually pulls it off. I mean he takes her home and fucks her till she can't take no more, I mean he really fucked her. Two weeks later the broad tells Jimmy that she loves him.

CARMINE

Get the fuck outta here!

RICO

I swear on my mother. Then Jimmy comes see me. He tells me, Rico I think I hit the mother load. This fuckin' gorgeous broad, she's in love with me, I gotta marry her. So I tell him to go ahead and marry her. A broad like that's only gonna come by once in a lifetime.

Joe brings Rico his espresso.

JOE (BARTENDER)

Here you are Rico.

RICO

Thank you Joe.

Rico sips on his espresso.

RICO

Jimmy never had any money in his pocket so he couldn't buy this broad a ring, so he decides to rob a jeweler. He finds a jew somewhere owning a fancy store so he goes out into the bushes and stays there for three fuckin' weeks right. I mean he goes into those bushes every morning and writes down when this jew goes on his lunchbreak, when he closes down shop, when he goes and takes a shit, I mean he knew everything.

The men laugh.

RICO

One day this jew goes out for lunch and Jimmy decides to go and rob this guy. He takes a fuckin' brick and throws into this guys window as

hard as he can. Only problem is,
Jimmy never took the time to figure
out this jew has plexiglass.
Cocksucker threw a brick into
plexiglas.

The men laugh hysterically.

RICO

Fuckin' brick bounces back, hits
Jimmy in the head and knocks him
the fuck out. That's where the cops
found him. Knocked the fuck out by
a brick he threw to rob a jeweler.

All the men laugh.

CARMINE

I'm still tryin' to figure out how
this fuckin' idiot cousin of yours
got to nail a broad like that.

RICO

Who the fuck knows. Maybe he had a
big dick.

JOHNNY

Come on huh, he's related to you
Rico. I mean, how fuckin' big can
it be?

The men laugh.

Rico looks at his watch and ushers Carmine.

RICO

We gotta go Carmine.

JOHNNY

Where you goin'?

CARMINE

Gotta pay a visit to old man Joey.
It's his birthday.

TOMMY

It's Joey The Nose's birthday
today?

JOHNNY

Nobody gave us a fuckin' invite.

RICO

That's cause nobody wants to be
seen with you two.

(to Carmine)

Let's go.

Rico and Carmine leave the Social Club.

JOHNNY

Later Rico.

TOMMY

Take care fellas.

RICO

See you later guys.

CARMINE

See ya.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - DAY

We enter a crowded restaurant. We see a lot of smoke and hear English and Italian chatter. All of the men present are notorious gangsters in the Anastasia Crime Family. They're celebrating the birthday of JOEY SCALIANO, also known as JOEY THE NOSE, a high ranking captain in the organization. Apart from the men, we see showgirls and prostitutes looking for affection from these powerful gangsters.

A wider shot of the restaurant reveals the other side of the restaurant, where elderly Anastasia gangsters are talking to one another.

One man, JOSEPH BIONDO, takes the center in order to propose a toast -

JOSEPH

All right listen up everybody!

Joseph hits his glass a couple of times in order for the men to quiet down. The restaurant gradually gets quiet and everybody is listening to Joseph.

JOSEPH

Joey, what can we say about you
huh? You lived to see 60, even
though nobody 'd thought that be
possible with all the fuckin' beefs
you caused back in the day!

Everybody laughs.

JOSEPH

But seriously fellas, we saw a
lotta friends of ours come and go -

We hear FRANKIE SCALICE, the second in command of the
Anastasia Family, scream from the back of the restaurant -

FRANKIE

But ain't none of 'em had a dick as
big as your nose!

Everybody laughs.

JOSEPH

All righ, all right, let's quiet
down on the fuckin' jokes everyone.
(to Frankie)
Even though you outrank every
goombah in here, we're gonna quiet
down on the jokes.

FRANKIE

Go ahead Joe. This is your moment
to shine.

Everybody laughs.

JOSEPH

All right. So Joey, here's to you
and may you live to be a hundred
years old.
(lifts his glass)
Salud!

Everybody lifts their glass and repeat -

EVERYBODY

C'ent anni!

JOEY

Grazie Joseph. And for all you
other low life bums, thanks for
showing up.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Several gangsters are seen standing in front of the
restaurant. These are the foot soldiers of the Anastasia
Family.

A wider shot of the street reveals a car coming up to the front of the restaurant. Rico and Carmine step out of the car and walk towards the restaurant where they are greeted at the door by two of the foot soldiers.

MIKEY

Rico! Rico!

RICO

Still got nothin' better to do than hang around here Mikey?

SONNY

How are ya fellas? Rico, this is this weeks pay. There's a little extra in it.

Sonny takes an envelope out of his pocket and hands it to Rico. Rico looks at it and looks at Sonny furiously -

RICO

What the fuck's the matter with you huh? Doing this in public? Put it the fuck away!

SONNY

I'm sorry Rico.

RICO

Fucking moron!

CARMINE

Smarten up Sonny.

Rico and Carmine step into the restaurant.

MIKEY

You're a real dumb fuck you know that Sonny?

SONNY

Shut the fuck up Mikey.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

FRANKIE

Happy birthday you old fuck.

Frankie embraces Joey and hands him an envelope.

JOEY

Thank you Frankie. That's too generous.

FRANKIE

The boss couldn't make it in today, he'd say you'd understand. You know, with all those fuckin' hearings and shit goin' on.

JOEY

Off course. I understand.

FRANKIE

Anyway, that's also a little something something from Albert in that envelope. Happy birthday you old fuck!

CARLO GAMBINO, another high ranking captain in the Anastasia Family joins in on the conversation.

CARLO

Oh Joey! Happy birthday!

Carlo embraces Joey and also hands him an envelope.

JOEY

Ah thank you Carlo.

CARLO

(to Frankie)

How you doin' Frankie?

FRANKIE

Can't complain Carlo.

(to Joey)

All right Joey, you take care and have fun today huh. I gotta get the fuck over to Jersey to meet Albert.

(to Carlo)

Take care Carlo.

CARLO

See ya later Frankie

JOEY

Take care Frankie.

While Frankie leaves, we see Carlo looking at him with despise.

CARLO

Boss wants to see him right now?
Albert's too tangled up with his
lawyers because of all these
fuckin' hearings.

JOEY

Relax huh.

CARLO

Cocksucker's been getting a fuckin'
attitude with all of us since he
became first caporegime in line
behind Albert.

JOEY

Take it easy Carlo okay?. What are
you gonna do, the guy gets a
promotion his fuckin' ego goes
through the roof. Just leave it at
that all right.

CARLO

All right, all right. You're right.

JOEY

Just enjoy the fuckin' party.

CARLO

All right.

Carlo looks across the restaurant and notices Rico.

CARLO

I gotta go talk to Rico for a
minute Joey.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carlo stand across the street from Joey's
Restaurant.

CARLO

You seeing all those hearings on
tv?

RICO

It's pretty fuckin' embarrassing
Carlo. Dragging out all the bosses
in the open, puttin' em up on tv.

CARLO

Forget about it Rico. It's all fucked up.

(a beat)

But you know, people 'll forget these fuckin' hearings in a year from now. Nobody's gonna be talkin' about them no more. It's nothin' more than a political game for some low level senator tryin' to make a name for himself. The bosses ain't worried about that.

RICO

Yeah sure. As long as nobody says nothin', everybody walks away.

CARLO

But they're concerned about a certain friend of ours. Poor guy's been sick for a while now. With all those fuckin' meds they got him on, poor guy don't know what he's sayin' half the time. Some of that shit could hurt the bosses.

RICO

Who?

CARLO

Our friend in Jersey. Word came down from upstairs about our friend. I need your guys to take care of it.

RICO

Oh, that's pretty high up. Frank Costello 'll go to war with us if he can trace it back to us.

CARLO

Frank's the one who ordered the hit. He knows that this situation with Willie can cause all of us problems.

RICO

Not for nothin Carlo, but why are we cleanin' up Frank's dirty work? Fuckin' Vito Genovese been sitting next to Willie for the past 20 fuckin' years.

CARLO

It's the way the bosses want it to be done.

RICO

All right, I understand.

CARLO

You got a problem with the hit Rico?

RICO

No, no, no. Consider it done Carlo.

CARLO

Good.

EXT. ELBOW RESTAURANT ROOM

We see a shot of a street in New Jersey. We then see a sign on the front door of a restaurant that reads "ELBOW RESTAURANT ROOM."

CARLO (V.O.)

He's gonna be at the Elbow Room Restaurant tomorrow night.

RICO (V.O.)

All right. My guys 'll take care of it.

INT. ELBOW RESTAURANT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An empty restaurant. We see Willie sitting at a table with two of his soldiers.

CARLO (V.O.)

And remember Willie's a well liked guy. This isn't a low level bum we're talkin' about here. We wanna be able to give the poor guy an open casket, all right?

WILLIE

I don't understand why they all takin' the fifth. I mean, am I the only one who was willing to answer the poor guy's question?

MORETTI SOLDIER #1

Maybe they don't want the attention.

WILLIE

Come on huh? What attention? All this Mafia talk. Did you see me on tv when he asked me how long I'd been in the Mafia?

MORETTI SOLDIER #2

Willie, with all due respect, but we operate in the shadows. Nobody knows who we are, we don't exist.

WILLIE

Hey, let me tell you both something all right. When you go out to buy your groceries, your milk, your meat, your fruit, when you go out and buy clothes, or when you wanna rent an apartment in the city, you're paying a percentage to us. We own New York! Maybe nobody knows who we are personally, but believe me my friend, everybody knows that we fuckin' exist!

The restaurant door opens and Mikey and Sonny walk in. Willie sees the two men.

WILLIE

(to Sonny and Mikey)

Can I help you fellas?

There is no response from Mikey and Sonny.

WILLIE

Fellas! Can I help you with something?

Mikey and Sonny walk to Willie's table and take out their guns. Willie looks terrified as he knows what is about to happen. He then looks at his own men in shock, while they stand up and walk out of the restaurant.

MORETTI SOLDIER #1

I'm sorry Willie.

WILLIE

What the fuck is this? You cocksuckers know who I am?!

Mikey and Sonny shoot Willie in the chest a couple of times. Willie falls to the floor and is hit by a few more bullets in the chest. When Willie is killed, Mikey and Sonny rush out of the restaurant.

EXT. ELBOW RESTAURANT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A car is waiting in front of the restaurant. Tommy's the driver. As soon as Sonny and Mikey get into the car, Tommy drives away.

INT. ELBOW RESTAURANT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see a shot of Willie lying dead on the floor in the restaurant.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A dirty dark apartment. We see left over Chinese food on the table and some stains on the sofa. Johnny and a Puerto Rican drug dealer, NELSON CANTELLOPS are in the middle of a drug deal.

We see Nelson counting money while Johnny is tasting the large amount of heroine he just purchased.

JOHNNY

This is some class A shit you got over here Nelson.

NELSON

Shit, that's why you come to me right? To get the good stuff. All them niggers in Harlem are gonna love this shit.

Johnny smiles

NELSON

You guinea motherfuckers are all right. You don't give a fuck who you do business with: whites, blacks, Jews, Chinks, Spicks. As long as the motherfuckers bringing in some cold cash. I like that. The American way.

JOHNNY

That's what it's all about. Bringing in the money.

NELSON

And speaking of money. Your shit is all right. All the 50 g's.
(regarding the heroin)
You happy with your shit?

JOHNNY

Class A shit.

NELSON

That's right. I know better than to fuck you over right. Especially with your boy Rico movin' up the ladder fast.

JOHNNY

I don't know what you're talkin' about.

Nelson laughs and then after a beat -

NELSON

Shit. Don't need to get all defensive with me Johnny Boy. Word is out on the street. Rico's movin' up. Whackin' a motherfuckin' captain in a Jersey restaurant. Shit, your boy's got balls.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A shot of the front of a large mansion. We see several cars parked in the parking lot. Another shot shows armed bodyguards holding watch in front of the mansion. It's obvious that this place belongs to a powerful gangster, in fact it's the home of Albert Anastasia.

We then see another car arrive. Rico and his wife, GINA LOMBARDI, who is also Frank Costello's god niece, step out of the car.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house is filled with guests. Gangsters have come to dinner with their wives. We hear laughter and chatter throughout the house.

A shot of the house shows the women chatting with each other while another shot shows the men talking business. After a moment we see Albert join the men.

ALBERT
(to Rico)
There he is! The golden kid!

Albert embraces Rico

ALBERT
How are ya Rico?

RICO
I'm doing good boss.

ALBERT
Let's go talk outside for a minute.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Albert and Rico are standing on the front porch.

ALBERT
All the bosses are pleased with
your piece of work.

RICO
Thank you Albert.

ALBERT
It's always sad when shit like this
happens, but it had to be done. As
a token of gratitude I decided that
Willie's operations in Manhattan
and Brooklyn are yours now.

Rico looks pleasantly surprised.

RICO
Oh Albert, that's too generous, but
with all due respect -

ALBERT
What is it kid?

RICO
With all due respect Albert, Vito's
been operating there for Willie
ever since I can remember. I mean
don't -

ALBERT
Rico, who's the boss of this family
huh?

RICO

You're the boss Alb-

ALBERT

That's right. And don't you never forget that. That territory is ours now cause we did the hit. Vito passed on the offer, too much risk for him. So fuck him when he puts claim onto that territory and Willie's piece of the action. You got that?

RICO

All right Albert.

ALBERT

Good. As long as he's Frank Costello's underling he just has to follow orders like everyone else.

RICO

You're right.

Albert puts his hand behind Rico's head.

ALBERT

Don't worry about all this kid. We're gonna make a ton of fuckin' money with this expansion of ours into Brooklyn.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is seated at a large dinner table. Albert is sitting at the head of the table. We see the table full of food and hear laughter and chatter.

ALBERT

(to Gina)

Hon, pass the meatballs will ya.

Gina hands over the meatballs to Albert.

ALBERT

Thank you hon.

FRANKIE

(to Albert)

You read the paper today Albert?

ALBERT

No, why?

FRANKIE

There was this guy on the news.
Some flag waving kinda guy. Called
the cops on a bank robber and
became the neighborhood hero.

Another captain, PAUL CASTELLANO, joins in on the conversation.

PAUL

Yeah I saw that. They threw him a
block party and everything. Guy
starts talking to the Feds an
becomes the hero. Pretty disturbing
if you ask me.

FRANKIE

Makes you depressed doesn't it.

FRANKIE'S WIFE

(to Frankie)

Come on Frankie huh! No business at
the table. How many times I've
gotta tell you that?

ALBERT

Oh oh oh, back up a minute. A
fuckin' rat?

FRANKIE

No not any of our guys. Just a
random civilian.

Albert explodes in anger and stands up from the table.

ALBERT

I don't give a fuck if he's a
civilian or not! Nobody, I mean
nobody rats out someone in my city!

JOSEPH

Albert he was just a -

ALBERT

I don't give a fuck what he was! No
fuckin' rats in my city!

Albert leaves the room and slams the door. The other people
at the table remain quiet for a moment and after a beat -

FRANKIE'S WIFE

You happy now Frankie? Ruined a nice dinner.

FRANKIE

Shut the fuck up huh.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A crowded street in Brooklyn. Johnny and Tommy walk up to a grocery store.

We then see a shot of VINNY GIGANTE, a soldier of VITO GENOVESE, one of Frank Costello's top captains. Vinny recognizes Johnny and Tommy and runs towards "BIG MIKE'S CLUB."

INT. BIG MIKE'S CLUB - CONTINUOUS

We see several of Vito Genovese's soldiers sitting around and chatting. We see another shot of the club where others are counting money.

All of a sudden Vinny runs into the club out of breath towards TOMMY EBOLI, a soldier of Vito Genovese.

VINNY

Big Mike here?

EBOLI

Yeah he's in the back.

(to Mike)

Mike!

We see a large figure sitting in the back of the club with a cigar in his mouth. The man is one of Vito Genovese's main enforcers, MIKE MIRANDA, better known as BIG MIKE

BIG MIKE

What?

EBOLI

Vinny wants to talk to you.

BIG MIKE

Start talkin'

EBOLI

(to Vinny)

The fuck are you, deaf? Start talkin'

VINNY

I saw a couple of Rico's guys
making a few stops two blocks from
here.

Big Mike stands up in anger.

BIG MIKE

What the fuck are those miserable
fucks doing here?

VINNY

I saw 'em go into old man Mario's
place down the block.

BIG MIKE

Let's go. I wanna talk to those
miserable fucks. I wanna know what
the fuck they're doing on this side
of town.

INT. MARIO'S GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

A small grocery store. The owner, Mario, stands behind the desk looking frightened. He doesn't know what's about to happen. The only thing he knows is that Johnny and Tommy are capable of doing anything. They're both leaning in on Mario and intimidating him.

JOHNNY

I don't care. We don't care. We
don't give a fuck who you paid
tribute to. This is how it's gonna
be from now on! We don't give a
fuck about the old arrangements.

The store door opens. Big Mike, Vinny and another Genovese soldier come into the store.

BIG MIKE

(to Johnny)

We got a problem here?

MARIO (STORE OWNER)

They're telling me -

VINNY

Shut the fuck up!

JOHNNY

We don't gotta problem here. Just
tryin' to explain to this old man
over here who's running things now.

BIG MIKE

Oh yeah? And who's running things now?

Johnny smiles

JOHNNY

Listen. We don't wanna cause no trouble all right. We just came here to let you know that this territory, it belongs to Albert Anastasia from now on.

GENOVESE SOLDIER

Says who?

JOHNNY

Your sister.

The soldier is visibly insulted. He tries to reach for his gun but is stopped from doing so by Vinny.

VINNY

Oh, take it easy huh.

Tommy watches as the soldier tries to reach his gun. As a reaction, Tommy takes out his gun and shoots the soldier in his foot. We see him fall to the floor screaming in agony.

GENOVESE SOLDIER

Motherfucker! My foot! My fuckin' foot! You shot my fuckin' foot!

JOHNNY

You tell Vito Genovese that all that belonged to Willie Moretti belongs to us now. Tell him the bosses okayed it.

BIG MIKE

(to Vinny)

Help him up here.

(to Johnny)

We'll be in touch. Go back and tell your boss that he can go fuck himself. And after he's done fucking himself, tell him he can go fuck the other bosses as well.

Vinny helps the soldier get back on his feet.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - NIGHT

We are in the same Social Club where we first saw Rico and his crew. This time however, we only see Rico and Carmine sitting at a table. Johnny and Tommy are absent. Other gangsters are also present in the social club. We hear a lot of chatter and laughter.

Rico is visibly agitated when he sees Tommy and Johnny come into the club. Before they get a chance to sit down, Rico is already up and in their faces.

RICO

(to Tommy)

What the fuck is the matter with you huh?

TOMMY

What?

RICO

What are you fuckin' retarded or something Tommy? You shoot one of Vito's guys in the foot? And for what huh? For what?

TOMMY

I was just tryin' to make a point Rico.

RICO

Oh yeah? It ever occurred to you that that cocksucker now has to make a point back huh?

JOHNNY

Rico, with all due respect, Vito Genovese's pissing over us with the shit he's pullin'.

RICO

Whatever the fuck he's doing, you don't go around and start shit with him you got that? You got a problem with him, you come to me, I go see Albert, and he talks to Frank Costello. You get the fuckin' hierarchy over here?

(a beat)

Fuckin' assholes.

Rico walks back to his table while the other two follow him. When they sit down, we see Johnny smiling mischievously.

RICO
(to Johnny)
What the fuck are you smiling for?

JOHNNY
You're gonna love this Rico.

Johnny takes out a small bag of heroin that he had hiding in his pocket and puts it on the table.

JOHNNY
This is the purest shit that you can get your hands on fellas.

RICO
What the fuck! I got one idiot over here goin' around town shooting up people, and another one bringing in heroin.

JOHNNY
Rico, relax, with the money we make of this -

RICO
You don't get it do you. You're gonna start selling heroin you're entering federal territory. That means you got a nationwide FBI task force waiting to take you in. The minute you start dealing this shit you're inviting the Feds for a fuckin' cookover.

CARMINE
Johnny put the fuckin' shit away will ya?

JOHNNY
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

Johnny puts the heroin back in his pocket.

RICO
Fuckin' idiots.

The door of the social club opens. Sonny and Mikey enter the club and walk towards one of the tables behind Rico. Rico is overhearing their conversation.

SONNY
(to other gangster)
Fellas saw what happened? Some flag waving motherfucker got whacked for

nothin'. Ratted out on a bank
robber to the feds.

Sonny laughs.

SONNY

Guess the boss is makin' rules for
everyone in New York nowadays huh?
Guess nobody -

Rico explodes in anger as he hears all of this. He stands up
and smashes Sonny's head to the table numerous times.

He then picks up Sonny and starts beating him in the stomach
until Sonny falls to the floor. He then kicks him a couple
of times.

RICO

You think that's funny you
cocksucker?

All the other gangsters are quiet and looking at Rico.

RICO

Anybody else got an opinion about
what the boss of this family is
doin'?

Everybody keeps quiet.

RICO

Good.
(regarding Sonny)
Take him to a fuckin' hospital.

Rico walks out of the social club in anger.

CARMINE

(to Mikey)
Help him up will ya. Get him to a
fuckin' doctor.

EXT. FRANK COSTELLO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the front of a large estate just outside of the city.
There are three parked cars in front of the estate. The
drivers are standing and chatting to each other.

INT. FRANK COSTELLO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We enter a big room in Frank's house. At a large round table we see Frank heading a meeting with his underboss, SANDINO PANDOLFO, Albert, Meyer and VITO GENOVESE, one of Frank's top captains.

VITO

Your guys shot one of my men.

(a beat)

In my territory!

FRANK

What? Whose territory?

VITO

Frank, with all due respect, you're the boss of the family, but we all know that turf is where I operate.

ALBERT

(to Vito)

First of all Vito, when your guys refused to do the Willie Moretti work, Frank approached me. My guys stepped in here for Frank because your crew didn't wanna take the heat.

(a beat)

Now, as far as rewards go. This is the deal me and Frank made. My guys do the Willie Moretti hit, and we get the territory. There's no room for misinterpretation over her.

VITO

Albert come on huh? All of a sudden you're Alexander the Great? My guys worked that territory for years under the command of Willie. It's only right my guys get what's comin' to them.

SANDINO

Vito, Albert. We understand both of your points. But we ain't getting nowhere with all this bickering back and forth.

VITO

So what do you suggest?

SANDINO

Me, Meyer and Frank came up with a plan. Just to keep the peace.

MEYER

The both of you would be benefiting from it.

ALBERT

I'm listening.

FRANK

You work together down there.

VITO

We what?

FRANK

The fuck did I stutter? You join forces down there. Everything that goes down there gets split up 50-50 between the two of you.

ALBERT

Are you fuckin' kidding me here Frank?

SANDINO

Albert calm down huh. You're talkin' to the boss of this family.

Albert stands up in anger.

ALBERT

And I'm the fuckin' boss of my family! You fucked me on this Frank!

FRANK

Albert, take it easy.

ALBERT

Fuck that!

(to Vito)

And you, you're way outta fuckin' line standing in my way. You wanna disobey the boss of one of the families in New York? You're nothing more than a fuckin' glorified captain.

Albert leaves the room.

MEYER

That didn't bring us nowhere.

VITO

Frank, my crew won't stand back and watch as this cocksucker's guys come in and shoot up my guys. There's gonna be a response!

SANDINO

Vito, the boss told you to let it go. That's what you're gonna do. Let this shit go! Be reasonable!

VITO

You want reasonable Sandino? I want that cocksucker dead. Tommy Lombardi, I want him dead!

(to Frank)

Frank, everybody knows that you're the boss of this family. But never forget, I got more guns out there in Brooklyn than you and Sandino combined. I may not be the boss in name, but I got enough muscle behind me to pull this shit off myself!

INT. POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK - NIGHT

We see a sold out crowd for the Heavyweight Championship fight between ROCKY MARCIANO and ROLAND LA STARZA.

A ringside shot shows all the high ranking Anastasia Family members. While most of the men have already found their seat, we see Rico making way to the front to join the men.

CARLO

Rico! Over here!

RICO

How you doin' Carlo?

CARLO

(to Albert)

Albert...Albert!

ALBERT

What?

CARLO
Rico's here.

ALBERT
(to Rico)
Hey kid, how you doin'?

RICO
How you doin' Albert?

Rico takes a seat between Carlo and Frankie Scalice.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

We enter a dark apartment. We can hear the TV on in the background. A shot of the TV reveals the fight between Marciano and La Starza.

While the ring announcer is introducing the two fighters, we see a shot of three men assembling their guns. No one is talking.

RING ANNOUNCER (T.V.)
And in the opposite corner, the unbeaten champion, wearing white trunks and weighing in at 185 pounds, with a record of 44 and 0. 39 of them by knockout, The Brockton Blockbuster, Rocky Marciano!

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A shot of Tommy and Johnny eating in a crowded restaurant.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

A shot of the fight. Rocky Marciano is attacking Roland La Starza. Marciano throws in a couple of punches and we can hear the crowd go wild.

A ringside shot shows the gangsters having a good time.

CARLO
(to Rico)
This guy can't loose!

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The three men load their guns and are ready to leave. We can still hear the TV in the background. The noises from the fight can be heard.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

A girl walks up with the board, indicating the 8th round is about to start.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

We see Johnny and Tommy eating.

JOHNNY

You didn't wanna watch the fight?

TOMMY

Not a big fan.

JOHNNY

But Rico went huh?

TOMMY

It's all politics Johnny. You know that. Gotta join the boss when he asks. Salute the fuckin' flag.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Rocky Marciano and La Starza are exchanging punches. Marciano is on the offense and hits La Starza on the chin a couple of times. La Starza's face is all swollen up.

The ringside shot shows the gangsters getting up on their feet as a knock out punch is imminent.

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Two of the three gunmen walk towards the restaurant where Johnny and Tommy are eating. They are wearing hoodies and caps so that they won't be recognized. Their guns are hidden under their jackets.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Marciano has La Starza trapped in the corner. Marciano is throwing numerous punches at La Starza. He is only able to block a few of them.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

The gunmen spot Johnny and Tommy. They take out their guns and rush towards their table.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Rocky Marciano hits Roland La Starza on the chin and La Starza falls to the floor. The crowd goes wild. The referee gives La Starza the count

REFEREE

One..Two..Three..

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Johnny sees the gunmen approach their table. He is shocked.

JOHNNY

Fuck! We gotta get outta here!

Tommy looks behind him and sees the gunmen approach.

Johnny tries to run away but he falls from his chair onto the ground.

TOMMY

Oh fuck!

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

REFEREE

Eight..Nine..Ten

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

The gunmen aim their guns at Tommy and start shooting. Tommy falls to the floor as the gunmen continue shooting.

We see Johnny still lying on the floor covering his head with his hands, he doesn't know if they'll shoot him next or if they just came for Tommy.

We hear screams from all over the restaurant. People hide on the floor and some try to run away towards the exit.

As the two gunmen empty their rounds into Tommy, they walk away from the restaurant and throw away their guns.

INT. POLO GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Rocky Marciano just retained the heavyweight title. We hear cheers from the crowd.

CARLO
(to Rico)
What did I tell ya huh? Only an
Italian can be this good!

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Tommy's dead body is seen lying on the floor. Johnny is leaning in on him and we can hear him sobbing.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

We see a shot of Tommy's funeral proceedings. At one end we see numerous black cars and limousines arriving. Gangsters, family members, old women and children have all come to pay their respects to Tommy.

As the priest is overseeing the proceedings, we see a shot of those standing close to the casket: it's the entire inner circle of the Anastasia Family.

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

Inside the Banquet Hall, we see all the mourners gathered for lunch. A large buffet consisting of pasta, lasagna and other Italian foods is seen through the entire Banquet Hall.

We see many of the mourners walking around with plates in their hand, filling it as they walk by the buffet. Another shot reveals Rico and Gina sitting with their little son, MICHAEL LOMBARDI, at a table alongside Johnny and Carmine's family.

RICO
(to Michael)
Come on don't play with your food.

Joey walks up to Rico's table and whispers in his ear -

JOEY

Rico, got a minute?

Rico nods.

RICO

All right.

EXT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

Joey lights up a cigar.

JOEY

This fuckin' weather. Can you believe it?

Rico remains silent. We then see a shot of several FBI agents taking pictures from out of the bushes.

JOEY

All right, walk me through this kid. Johnny and your brother, bon anima, had a beef with Vito's guys about Willie Moretti's block. Things got outta hand, your brother sent a message and Vito's guys took out Tommy?

RICO

First of all, nobody in Vito crew had a legitimate beef with Tommy. It's like Albert said about that territory, whoever ended up doing the hit could lay claim on that territory. Tommy was only taking what was promised right?

JOEY

Listen Rico, I'm not arguing with you here. Albert's the boss of this family, and if he said that Willie's territory was gonna be yours, then it's gonna be yours, but you gotta keep in mind that when you're dealin' with a cocksucker like Vito, it don't matter who gave you the territory, whether it be the boss or the pope. Guys like him don't care about that.

RICO

So what the fuck happened huh?
Frank Costello can't keep his own
fucking captains in line, that's
what you're telling me?

Albert, Carlo, Joseph, and Frankie join the men outside of
the Banquet Hall.

We see the two FBI agents, MELVIN WINSTEAD and JACK CROWLEY,
taking more snapshots of the gangsters.

MELVIN

All the fellas are present.

JACK

Looks like they have important
matters to discuss.

The men are in the middle of a conversation

ALBERT

I offered that miserable cocksucker
a hand. I reached out to make peace
with him.

(a beat)

Me and Frank both did!

(a beat)

And now this miserable fuck does
this? We offer him peace and he
tells us to go fuck ourselves?!

(a beat)

Fuck him! Motherfucker took out one
of us. We're gonna return him the
fuckin' favor!

CARLO

You got anyone in mind?

ALBERT

We're goin' after his fuckin' guys.
First we're gonna knock off those
guys that are doing his hits. Make
the cocksucker feel vulnerable.

RICO

My guys 'll be happy to take care
of it.

ALBERT

Good.

(a beat)

Now, anybody got any concerns with
this. Talk up now.

FRANKIE

What if they decide to come after us next?

ALBERT

Everything's been arranged for that. Carlo, tell 'em.

CARLO

We've upped security around the clock. All the clubs, all the top level guys. Nobody, I mean nobody, is gonna be walking the streets all alone from now on.

ALBERT

Send that cocksucker a message that if he wants to take out another one of our guys, he's gonna have to come with all the guys he has on the streets in Brooklyn.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A long shot of a quiet street. A few cars are parked on the street in front of a small office building.

Further down the road we see another car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

A look inside the car reveals that Johnny, Carmine and Sonny are in the car. Carmine is sitting in the drivers seat. The men are looking at the end of the street to the office.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see another car arrive. A couple of men step out of the car and enter the office. One of the men is the man Tommy shot in his foot. He is still walking with crutches. The other men are the two shooters from the restaurant.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY

That's them. Cocksuckers.

Carmine starts the car and drives to the front door of the office.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Sonny step out of the car with their guns in their hands and walk up towards the office.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

We see the three Genovese soldiers in the office chatting and laughing.

One of the men is walking around and looking for something.

GENOVESE MOBSTER #1

I put the fuckin' thing right here.

Johnny and Sonny walk into the office. The three men spot them and are terrified immediately. They know what is about to happen.

GENOVESE MOBSTER #2

What the fuck is this now?

SONNY

(to Johnny regarding one of
Tommy's shooters)

That him?

JOHNNY

Yeah that's one of 'em.

SONNY

All right.

Sonny takes out his gun and shoots the Genovese soldier that was looking for something. After being shot several times in the chest, the soldier falls to the floor. He's dead.

JOHNNY

(to other soldier)

Now, what the fuck were you saying?

GENOVESE MOBSTER #2

Come on huh. Whatever the problem
is, I'm sure we can fix this
fellas. Please huh?

Johnny takes out his gun and points it to the soldier.

JOHNNY

You remember Tommy don't ya?

GENOVESE MOBSTER #2
It was Vito man! Come on huh.
Please, I didn't do -

Johnny shoots the soldier several times in the chest. The soldier falls to the floor. Johnny then shoots him one more time, this time in the head. The soldier is dead.

Johnny and Sonny walk up to the other Genovese soldier, the one with crutches.

JOHNNY
(to Genovese soldier)
How's the foot?

GENOVESE MOBSTER #3
The foot 'll heal.

JOHNNY
We don't want that.

Johnny shoots the soldier in the foot one more time. He screams in agony.

GENOVESE MOBSTER #3
Ah! You motherfucker! I'll fuckin'
kill you!

Sonny and Johnny both point their gun at the soldier.

GENOVESE MOBSTER #3
Fuck you! Both of you are dead!

They shoot the soldier several times in the chest. He falls to the floor and is gasping for air.

Johnny shoots him one more time. This time in the head. He is dead.

JOHNNY
(to Sonny)
Let's go.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Sonny are seen running back to Carmine's car. They get in and Carmine speeds away.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

We see the bodies of the three dead Genovese soldiers in the office.

INT. ALBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

We see all the top captains in the Anastasia Family gathered in Albert's house.

RICO

My guys just told me that the thing went down.

ALBERT

Good.

RICO

Now that we've sent a message to Vito and his guys, he'll probably be looking to send a message back.

CARLO

I agree with Rico here Albert. We hit him this time, now we gotta hit 'em again.

FRANKIE

The fuck you wanna do Carlo? Start a fuckin' world war?

(to Rico)

No offense here kid, they took out Tommy, we took out three of 'em.

RICO

It wasn't your brother they hit Frankie. Cocksucker gonna be looking for a way to hit us back. That's exactly why we gotta strike 'em again. My guys can get a 20 on Big Mike's location. They'll be more than happy to take that fat fuck out.

ALBERT

Take it easy here Rico will ya. For now we made our point all right? The other bosses won't go along with us whacking Vito's entire crew.

(a beat)

So for now, we stay put.

All the men remain quiet

ALBERT

Anybody got a problem with that?

The men still remain quiet. Frankie is the one to break the silence -

FRANKIE

I agree Albert. It's the best move.

ALBERT

Carlo?

CARLO

It's your decision Albert. I'll take care of security like we discussed, but I gotta say, I agree with Rico here. It's dangerous backing off like this outta nowhere.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A shot of the Social Club of the Anastasia Family. We see a couple of mobsters hanging around in front of the Social Club. The men are armed.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - CONTINUOUS

We see the Social Club filled with a lot of the Anastasia Family gangsters. Among them are Carmine and Johnny that are sitting somewhere in the back. We hear laughter and chatter as all the men seem to have a good time.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The front of the Social Club. As the gunmen are holding watch, we see four cars drive up to the front of the Social Club.

A total of 12 gunmen step out of the cars. They all have machine guns. They start shooting at the guards that are standing in front of the Social Club. The guards in front of the Social Club do not stand a chance, as they are only packing pistols, while they are being shot at with machine guns.

We see the guards fall to the floor one by one as they are murdered by the gunmen that Vito Genovese has sent.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The 12 gunmen come storming into the club with their machine guns in their hands. The people inside of the Social Club already heard the gunshots outside, and are trying to make an exit but are too late.

The gunmen start shooting at everything that moves. The Anastasia gangsters try to duck for cover, but it's too late for most of them.

Johnny and Carmine do manage to duck for cover and witness the entire scene unfold.

The gunmen continue shooting and one by one they run out of ammunition. When the last gunman has run out of ammunition, they all leave the Social Club.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The gunmen rush back into their cars as the cars speed away in different directions.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Those that survived start getting up to look at the massacre that has just occurred.

CARMINE

Jesus Christ.

(to Johnny)

You all right?

JOHNNY

I'm all right.

CARMINE

The balls on this guy huh?

INT. FRANK COSTELLO'S HOUSE - DAY

The top of the Anastasia Family is conducting a meeting with the top of the Costello Family. Also present is Meyer. Albert is outraged because of Vito's action.

ALBERT

(to Frank)

I want that cocksucker dead! I want his entire fuckin' crew dead! If you can't keep your goddamn captains in line, then I will!

SANDINO

Albert relax huh, calm down.

ALBERT

Don't tell me to fuckin' calm down Sandino! That piece of shit came into my territory, shot up my people and you tell me to calm down? Fuck that!

FRANK

So what do you wanna do huh? You wanna start killing everybody out there in the streets huh? That's gonna be the Christmas present the Feds are waiting for. Go! I don't give a fuck! Go shoot up every wise guy out there.

Albert takes a deep breath, and in a calm voice -

ALBERT

Listen Frank, we've been friends a long time.

FRANK

Indeed we have Albert.

ALBERT

We've done a lot of good business together. But I'm telling you, as a friend, if you don't join me on this, I'm gonna be starting to knock off made guys in your family. I'm going after Vito's entire crew.

FRANK

You don't mean that.

ALBERT

You try me. I want you to deliver me Vito Genovese, or I'll put all of my guys out on the street, and give 'em the okay to move up to Brooklyn and start shooting up everyone out there.

MEYER

Albert, Frank, If I may. I know the position the both of you are in. Believe me, but I'm urging the both of you not to do anything irrational. There are other ways of

settling this dispute. We all know that the Commission won't settle for a war. Nobody's gonna go along with that.

ALBERT

Meyer, with all due respect, but I said my piece.

(to Frank)

Just let me know what it's gonna be Frank.

(to his men)

Let's go.

Albert and his men stand up and leave the house. Frank, Sandino and Meyer look at them as they walk out. When they are out of sight, we can hear Frank taking a deep breath.

SANDINO

What a fuckin' mess huh?

FRANK

Problem is that I don't even like that fuckin' Vito. Believe me if he died tonight it couldn't be soon enough.

SANDINO

But what are you gonna do huh? Take out one of our own captains? That 'll start a fuckin' war within the family.

MEYER

Sandino's right Frank.

SANDINO

They'll bury us next to him the same night.

FRANK

We just gotta be able to convince Albert to back off for now. I mean if I can't do it, we're gonna have to let the Commission change Albert's mind.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A view of a street with several parked cars. We see armed gunmen patrolling the street. There is a large office in the background. This is Vito Genovese's main place of business.

Further down the road we see a couple of Rico's guys watching Vito's office.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

A car with Rico and Sonny in it.

RICO

Looks like the fuckin' president is visiting.

SONNY

Killin' the fuckin' president 'd be a lot easier, believe me.

(a beat)

So where the fuck is he?

RICO

Take it easy. He's gotta leave that place eventually.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see a shot of several other cars from Rico's crew further down the road. Several gunmen are standing by the cars. We see them looking around for anything suspicious.

We go back to the office building. We see the door of the office open and Vito Genovese step out of the office along with his top captain, Big Mike.

BIG MIKE

(to one of the bodyguards)

Let's go fellas.

The bodyguard gestures to one of the drivers. We see one of the parked cars turn around and stop in front of the office. Big Mike and Vito both step in the car. The driver is then seen driving off.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

RICO
There they go.

SONNY
Wanna follow 'em now?

RICO
Drive up to the street, keep your
distance. We don't want 'em to
smell a rat.
(a beat)
Everybody out there ready?

SONNY
They better be.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The car with Vito and Big Mike approaches a red light. Another one of their cars is right behind them, while another bodyguard is driving on his right.

A shot of Carmine's car driving full speed ahead into a side street. At the end of the street, two gunmen step out of the car with their guns already in their hands.

CARMINE
(to the gunmen)
Remember, the fat one's just a
bonus. We want the other
cocksucker.

GUNMAN #1
Just be back here in time.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Sonny look on from a distance. Both men are carrying their guns in their hands in case one of the cars comes their way.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see the light turn green. Vito's car starts driving, but as soon as it takes off, two cars out of Rico's entourage come speeding into Vito's entourage from two different directions.

Four men step out of the cars carrying machine guns. They start shooting at Vito Genovese's motorcade.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Big Mike and Vito duck for cover.

VITO
Oh fuck!

BIG MIKE
Vito, get down!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

While Rico's men are shooting at Vito's motorcade, three other cars from Vito's motorcade are seen speeding to the scene. Rico's men are caught of guard.

We see five men from Vito's motorcade step out and start shooting at Rico's men with machine guns. Rico's men fall dead on the floor, while Vito's car manages to get away.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Sonny watch all of this unfold. They see Vito's car coming their way.

RICO
Here they come!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

As Vito's car comes speeding towards Rico, we see both men pulling down their windows and aiming their guns at Vito's car.

All of a sudden we see another car come up behind Rico. It's one of Vito's bodyguards and several gunmen. Rico notices the car and ushers Sonny -

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

RICO
Fuck! Go! Go! Go!

SONNY

Fuck!

Sonny hits the gas pedal.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Rico's car speed away in a different direction.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

RICO

Motherfuckers! How the fuck did
this go wrong?

(a beat)

Fuck! This is so fuckin' bad!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see the damage that has been caused on the streets. Both of Rico's gunmen are dead, two cars with Vito's bodyguards are riddled with bullets. There is steam coming from the cars and blood all over the place.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The dimmed apartment of Nelson. We see the table of his living room all filthy. There's heroin all over the place. We hear a woman moaning from the bedroom.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Oh yes! Yes Nelson! Oh fuck me!

NELSON (V.O.)

Oh yeah, say my name bitch!

WOMAN (V.O.)

Oh Nelson!

There is a knock on the door.

JOHNNY (V.O.)

Nelson!

Johnny knocks on the door again.

JOHNNY (V.O.)

Open the fuckin' door!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Nelson and a woman lying in bed.

NELSON
Ah shit.

WOMAN
What is it baby?

NELSON
I gotta get this.

Johnny knocks on the door once more.

JOHNNY (V.O.)
Nelson! Open the fuckin' door!

NELSON
(to Johnny)
I'll be right there!

Nelson puts on his pants and a shirt and opens the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY
Jesus, you got a broad in there?

NELSON
Yeah.

JOHNNY
No wonder it took you so long.

The woman walks into the living room.

JOHNNY
(to woman)
How you doin' hun?

The woman doesn't react.

NELSON
Baby I've got some business to do here, so why don't you go the store or somethin' huh?

WOMAN
I don't wanna go to the store.

NELSON

Bitch get the fuck outta here!

Nelson grabs the woman by her hand and drags her to the front door. He opens the door and pushes her out the door.

NELSON

Come back tonight with some dinner.

Nelson closes the door.

NELSON

Fuckin' bitch.

Johnny laughs.

JOHNNY

Got a real way with the ladies
Nelson. Real class.

NELSON

Yeah. You know it. Sit down Johnny.

Johnny hands over a bag with money to Nelson.

JOHNNY

It's all in here. 50 g's. Just like
last time.

Johnny takes a seat on the sofa, while Nelson takes out a bag with heroin for Johnny.

NELSON

I heard you guinea's got some
problems down town?

JOHNNY

Ain't nothing we can't handle.

NELSON

All right. Just trying to watch
your back brother.

JOHNNY

I appreciate it. Where the fuck did
you get all this from?

NELSON

Come on man. Shit. You
motherfuckers are popping each
other in the middle of the street
in broad daylight. It's like you
motherfuckers don't even care about
no police or FBI.

JOHNNY

Off the record Nelson, it is pretty fuckin' embarrassing, but what are you gonna do huh? When the boss orders you obey, everybody knows the drill. And right now it don't seem like the boss is gonna back off till we get a 20 on that cocksucker Vito Genovese.

NELSON

Shit, Vito Genovese man. I saw that motherfucker when he was a nobody.

JOHNNY

What do you mean saw him?

NELSON

Motherfucker I've been in this business for ages. I was buying from Vito back in the days.

JOHNNY

Oh oh oh. Back up here. Vito Genovese?

NELSON

Yeah.

JOHNNY

Vito Genovese sold you H?

NELSON

Vito Genovese was selling big time. For years.

JOHNNY

Unbelievable. You know that cocksucker got a rule for his crew now? They ain't allowed to sell drugs. Anybody who gets caught, is dead.

NELSON

Shit, I always knew that guinea motherfucker was a hypocrite.

JOHNNY

The guys are gonna love this when they hear it. What are the fuckin' odds, a guy like -

The door is kicked in by several FBI agents. They have their guns drawn.

MELVIN

FBI! Hands where I can see them!

Johnny and Nelson are shook up and put their hands in the air.

JOHNNY

What the fuck is this?

MELVIN

You're under arrest Johnny.
(to other FBI agents)
Clean up all the evidence here
fellas.

The other agents start collecting the evidence in Nelson's apartment.

Melvin handcuffs Johnny, while Jack, handcuffs Nelson.

NELSON

Ah shit. Motherfucker take it easy.

JACK

Shut up.

MELVIN

(to Johnny)
You're goin' away a long time
Johnny.

JOHNNY

Go fuck yourself!

MELVIN

I don't think your fellow goombah's
are gonna like it.

JOHNNY

Do I look worried? I'll probably
make bail in an hour.

MELVIN

(to other FBI agents)
Get them the fuck out of here!

The agents take away Nelson and Johnny.

EXT. STREET - DAY

We see a lot of armed mobsters patrolling the street in front of the Anastasia Family Social Club. Several cars are parked in front of the Social Club.

In front of the Social Club we see several other armed gunmen. Two of them are Sonny and Mikey.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - CONTINUOUS

The Social Club is filled with Anastasia Family gangsters. Somewhere in the back, Rico and Carlo are sitting at one of the tables.

A shot of the door shows Carmine enter the club.

CARLO
(to Rico)
It's Carmine.

Rico looks over his shoulder and sees Carmine. He joins them at their table.

RICO
Hey Carmine. How u doin'?

Rico embraces Carmine.

CARMINE
(to Carlo)
How are ya Carlo?

CARLO
Sit down, sit down.

CARMINE
(to Rico)
Rico I just got a call from my guy downtown. Feds just picked up Johnny on a drug bust.

RICO
Fuck! That stupid motherfucker!

CARLO
Are you fuckin' kidding me? A fuckin' drug bust? As if we don't have enough problems already.
(a beat)
So what the fuck happened out there?

CARMINE

He got arrested in Harlem with that spick Nelson. Goddamn place was just filled with heroin.

RICO

Stupid motherfucker!

(a beat)

I told him a thousand fucking times. Johnny, stay away from that shit! It's too fucking dangerous.

(a beat)

This is all we fucking need right now.

CARLO

Rico, you and Carmine over here go talk to Meyer. Let him call one of his lawyers, make sure Johnny knows we're helping him on this. Make sure he don't get any crazy ideas in his head. Who the fuck knows what the Feds can do to a guy in this situation.

RICO

All right, we'll get on it. And don't worry about Johnny, he's a stand up guy. He's a fuckin' moron, but he's a stand up guy.

(to Carmine)

Let's go clean up this fuckin' mess.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine are walking in front of the Social Club. They're walking towards Rico's car, it's parked at the other side of the street.

RICO

A million fucking times I told him! Stop pushing H! The feds 'll bury you for this kinda shit!

CARMINE

He never listens Johnny. Not for nothin' Rico, but he always was a dumb fuck.

We hear a loud explosion. One of the cars that was parked across the street from the Social Club goes up in smoke.

Rico and Carmine are shocked by the explosion. All of the armed gunmen come rushing to Rico and Carmine as they observe the car that just went up in smoke.

The mobsters inside of the club come rushing outside.

CARLO

What the fuck is this shit now?

RICO

(to Sonny)

How long you been standing here huh?

SONNY

A couple hours. I don't know.

RICO

You didn't see nobody?

SONNY

We didn't see nobody here Rico.

MIKEY

Rico, me and the guys have been here the whole day. We didn't saw nobody coming here.

CARLO

It's fuckin' Vito Genovese sending us a message.

(a beat)

He's sayin' "hey assholes, I know you got security up your ass, but you can go fuck yourselves."

(a beat)

All right, you fellas clean up this mess before somebody decides to call the cops.

INT. OFFICE SPACE - DAY

The bosses of the Five Families are all seated at a large round table. There is a lot of food on the table. Behind the bosses, the top captains of each of the families are seated. The top captains that came along with Albert are Carlo, Joey, Joseph and Frankie.

PROFACI

Albert, Frank, we're not here to tell you how to conduct business in your families. How you do that is

your business, but this war is drawing too much attention.

(a beat)

There's too much heat from law enforcement. We can't have that.

LUCCHESE

I agree with Joe over here. This war that Rico and Vito started has to end now. It's bad for business and it's costing all of us here money.

FRANK

I understand all of your concerns gentlemen. I talked to Vito. I made sure he understood what's at stake here. He couldn't be here today, for obvious reasons, but he's willing to accept a truce and continue on doing business as we always did.

(to Albert)

So, Albert, the question is; are your guys ready to put this shit to bed or what?

ALBERT

First of all I wanna say that I agree in spirit. This shit should've never come this far.

(to Frank)

Frank, I appreciate all the things you're doing for the family. We've been close friends for a long time, but I gotta tell you this in all honesty; I offered Vito a hand, but what did he do? He not only didn't accept it, he also took out one of my guys without any kinda provocation whatsoever. So I'm askin' all of you here, don't we get the right to retaliate? What would any of you do if this would've happen in your family?

BONNANO

Nobody's questioning that right Albert. You had the right to retaliate, and you used that right. I mean for Christ sake, we all saw the bodies in the paper. It was all over the news.

ALBERT

And then that scumbag shoots up one of my clubs and takes out God knows how many of my men. What do you expect me to do then huh? Turn the other cheek?

(a beat)

I did what everybody else in this room would have done!

BONNANO

We're not questioning your loyalty to your crew Albert. Obviously mistakes were made by both sides. We're here cause we can't continue like this anymore. So, in order to keep the peace and draw away all the heat that we've caused upon us, I'm with the rest here Albert.

(a beat)

Make sure that Rico accepts the peace. This war ends today.

ALBERT

(to Frank)

If you can guarantee that Vito 'll back off, then I'll talk to Rico and make sure his guys back off as well. You have my word. We'll keep the peace.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The men of the Anastasia Family are sitting in a large limousine.

FRANKIE

It was a good move in there Albert.

ALBERT

This war lasted long enough.

CARLO

Albert, with all due respect, what will the guys on the street think of this? We're givin' in -

ALBERT

I don't give a fuck what they say on the street! I'm the fuckin' boss of this family!

JOSEPH

What Carlo's sayin' is that people might interpret it the wrong way.

ALBERT

What do you mean?

JOSEPH

They could see it as us abandoning Rico. I mean, after all, that fuck hit his brother. He was one of us.

ALBERT

Listen, let me tell you something, both of youz. I don't give a fuck if they hit Rico's brother or the Pope's brother. I told all of them cockscukers in there that we'd back off, so that's what we're gonna do. We're gonna back off. And I'm gonna make sure Rico sees it the same way.

(a beat)

Anybody got a problem with that?

CARLO

All right. All right Albert. I understand.

JOSEPH

You're the boss Albert.

JOEY

Hey, if you order the guy to make the peace, he's gotta make the peace. He ain't in no position to question the leadership of this family.

ALBERT

Exactly.

FRANKIE

And if not, my guys 'll have no problem to take care of him.

CARLO

Oh oh oh, what's the matter with you?

FRANKIE

I'm just saying. Captain who don't obey the boss, what kinda message

is that gonna send out to the other guys huh?

JOSEPH

Frankie you're way outta line here. Rico ain't gonna cause no problems for nobody.

(to Albert)

For Christ sake, the guy's as loyal as anyone can be. I mean what the hell are we doin' here?

FRANKIE

I'm just talkin' here. The guys brother got clipped. I'm just talkin' about a situation in which Rico ain't gonna be too happy with current leadership.

(a beat)

I don't know.

(a beat)

Maybe we should take care of it before a major problem comes up.

ALBERT

I hear ya, both of you. And there ain't any problems right now. We'll make sure all the guys on the street know what this Family's position is.

(to Frankie)

And you tell all the guys that got a problem with that, they can come see me.

EXT. RICO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joey rings the doorbell.

INT. RICO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rico opens the door.

RICO

Hey Joey. How you doin'?

Rico embraces Joey.

JOEY

Good to see you Rico.

RICO
Come on in. What are you doing
here?

The men walk into the living room and sit down.

JOEY
I was in the neighborhood.

Gina comes from out of the kitchen.

GINA
Joey? I thought I heard you. How
are you?

JOEY
How are you sweetheart?

Joey kisses Gina on both cheeks.

GINA
You guys want anything?

RICO
Yeah, want some coffee Joey?

JOEY
(to Gina)
I'm good sweetheart.

GINA
You sure?

JOEY
Yeah thanks sweetheart.
(to Rico)
Rico, got a place where we can go
talk?

RICO
Yeah sure, come on.

The two men walk into another room. Rico closes the door.

RICO
What's on your mind?

JOEY
The commission had a meeting today.

RICO
Oh yeah?

JOEY

The bosses were worried about this war that's goin' on. They wanna see it end.

RICO

Well you go tell the bosses that it's gonna end, as soon as I find that motherless piece of shit and put a bullet in his head.

JOEY

No, they -

RICO

What do you mean no?

JOEY

They want you to knock it the fuck off!

RICO

What are you sayin' Joey?

JOEY

Listen kid, I know you're hurtin'. That fuck took out your brother, you wanna see him put in the ground. I get that, but don't never forget who you answer to. When the commission orders you to make peace, you make the fuckin' peace.

RICO

Are you fuckin' kidding me? Did Albert just roll over and fuck us?

JOEY

Oh! That's the boss you're talkin' about here!

RICO

I don't give a fuck! Let's be honest here Joey huh? Let's be fuckin' honest here.

JOEY

All right kid, say your piece. It's off the fuckin' record.

RICO

You know what happened right? Albert got scared. He thought we'd

march into Brooklyn and the guys on the streets would hand Vito over to us.

(a beat)

Cocksuckers got an army bigger than Frank Costello's. The hit they put out at the club? Albert lost his balls right then and there when he saw what Vito was capable of.

JOEY

I ain't here to question anybody's motives or reasons Rico.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

We see a car driving on the highway. The streets are quiet.

JOEY (V.O.)

You know why I got to live to become this old? I always obeyed the boss! And that's what I'm telling you to do right now; obey the fuckin' boss!

RICO (V.O.)

So what do you want from me huh?

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see the car drive up a street and park.

JOEY (V.O.)

Tomorrow night, there's a sitdown. You, Carmine, Albert, Vito and Big Mike. You're gonna be there, cause the boss says so!

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Carmine and Rico are sitting in the car.

CARMINE

That's the place.

RICO

I don't see nobody.

CARMINE

Where the fuck are they?

(a beat)

You sure this is the place?

RICO

It's the fuckin' place. This is the place Joey told me they'd be.

CARMINE

Well there ain't nobody here Rico.

RICO

What time is it?

CARMINE

Nine twenty.

RICO

So we wait.

(a beat)

We're early.

CARMINE

I don't like it Rico. I gotta bad feelin'

RICO

I hear ya Carmine, but what do you wanna do huh? Boss orders you to come in, you don't get a lot of options. You either come in, or they'll find you in the back of the car with a hole in your head.

CARMINE

Unless you give it to the boss first huh?

RICO

The fuck you talkin' about?

CARMINE

Come on huh. This is me you're talkin' to over here. You don't need to put up that obey the boss bullshit with me. Cocksuckers took out Tommy, and now Albert wants us to lay down?

(a beat)

What? You tellin' me it never crossed your mind to take out the boss?

RICO

They'd bury the both of us before we even got a chance. Whack the boss? Please huh. If I'd had the muscle -

(a beat)

Fuck it, just the support, that cocksucker 'd be in the ground by now.

There is a moment of silence. Both men are looking out the window.

RICO

Turn off the fuckin' engine. We're gonna be here a while.

Carmine turns the engine off.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see two men approach the car from a distance.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rico notices the men.

RICO

What the fuck? Who the fuck are they?

CARMINE

I don't recognize 'em.

RICO

Who are they? Vito's guys?

CARMINE

It ain't our guys.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

As they approach the car, both men take out their guns and aim it at the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

They notice the guns. In an instant they realize they've been set up and this is a hit.

CARMINE

Fuck! It's a hit!

Carmine turns the engine back on. Shots are being fired into the car. Both Carmine and Rico try to duck for cover, while Carmine is putting the car in reverse.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The gunmen continue to shoot at the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUED

Rico is hit in the arm by one of the bullets.

RICO

Ah! Fuck!

Carmine has turned the car back around and speeds away. Shots are still being fired at the car, but at this point they have driven into safety.

CARMINE

Rico you all right? You got hit?

RICO

Yeah I'm fine. It's just a scratch.
Ah Fuck!

CARMINE

We gotta get to a doctor.

RICO

No fuckin' hospital.

CARMINE

We'll call someone, tell 'em to come over.

RICO

Ah! That motherfucker!

INT. CARMINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Rico, Carmine and a doctor sitting in the room. The doctor is taking care of Rico's wound.

DOCTOR
Now this is going to hurt a little
bit.

RICO
Just give it to me doc.

The doctor goes in to take out the bullet that's in Rico's arm. Rico screams in agony.

RICO
Ah! You cocksucker!

CARMINE
Relax Rico. It's just a scratch
right.

RICO
Motherfucker!

DOCTOR
We're almost there Rico.

RICO
Fuck me that hurts!

DOCTOR
And it's out.

The doctor has taken out the bullet. He puts it in a glass filled with alcohol. The doctor puts bandaid onto Rico's arm.

DOCTOR
You take care of that arm now Rico.

RICO
All right doc.

DOCTOR
You guys are going to be all right?

CARMINE
Yeah we're fine doc.

DOCTOR
All right, I'm gonna hit the road
then.

Rico and Carmine look on as the doctor leaves the house.

DOCTOR
Take care fellas.

RICO
See ya doc.

We hear the doctor close the door. Rico and Carmine start discussing business.

RICO
Who knew about the sit-down huh?

CARMINE
All right let's see. Joey knew, obviously. I mean he told us where the sit down was.

RICO
That's right, Joey told me to be here. That means the order came from way up. Albert arranged the sit down. If Albert arranged the sit down, that would mean that fuckin snake Frankie Scalice was also involved.

CARMINE
We got Albert, we've got Frankie, and we've got Joey.

RICO
Who else?

CARMINE
Vito knew, Big Mike -

RICO
No, no, no.

CARMINE
What do you mean no?

RICO
Who says Vito knew about the sitdown? How the fuck do we know if that cocksucker even was invited to the sit down? All we know is Albert and 'em lured us here to take us out.

CARMINE

Why? What's the point huh? Don't get me wrong Rico, I'm telling ya -

RICO

The point. The fuck does it have to have a point huh? Look at him. He's scared. Scared of Vito, scared of Frank Costello. Scared of tellin' us to make the peace with that miserable fuck. He's weak. His only option was to take us out. The guy's thinkin' to himself "how the fuck am I gonna convince one of my top captains to make the peace with the cocksucker that clipped his brother, without creating a war within my own family?"

CARMINE

So he'd rather clip us.

RICO

That's right.

CARMINE

Cocksucker. I say we hit him, that fuckin' snake Joey and fucking Frankie Scalice.

RICO

I hear ya Carmine, but we ain't got the muscle. We're talkin' about the entire top leadership here.

(a beat)

WE'RE gonna whack the boss? Please huh. We need allies and we need men to pull somethin' like this of.

CARMINE

So? We'll get those too. Who ain't happy with Albert huh? Who's got a beef with Albert? Who wants to be boss of the family and has the support?

RICO

Carlo's got the support.

CARMINE

He's got the brains as well.

RICO

Vito Genovese's got the men, I know
he'd love to see Albert go.

Carmine looks at Rico in amazement.

CARMINE

Vito?

RICO

Let's just feel 'em all out huh. As
far as Albert's concerned, we'll
play dumb. He don't know we know
that he put out the hit. Far as
he's concerned we can all blame
this on Vito.

CARMINE

I gotta say Rico, it's a good plan

-

RICO

Yeah.

CARMINE

But it's fuckin' dangerous.

RICO

Here, I already took a shot. We
gotta make a move here.

INT. BIG MIKE'S CLUB - DAY

Big Mike's club is packed with mobsters. We hear a lot of
chatter and laughter among the men. Among the gangsters we
see Eboli, Vinny and another one of Vito's top men JERRY
CATENA.

Subsequently we see the door of the club open and Carmine
enter. As he enters the club, the men stare at him and the
club becomes gradually quiet.

Carmine locks eyes with Vinny and quickly puts both hands in
the air.

CARMINE

(to Vinny)

I'm unarmed.

All the men keep quiet, and then after a beat -

VINNY

What the fuck's the matter with you, comin' all the way up here unannounced?

CARMINE

Just came down to talk to Big Mike.

VINNY

You don't think you gotta let somebody know before you -

BIG MIKE

It's okay Vinny.
(to Carmine)
Let's go talk upstairs.

Big Mike and Carmine go into the back of the club. There is a small staircase at the back, which leads to an apartment building upstairs. The men are seen walking up those stairs.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Big Mike and Carmine are seen sitting in the apartment.

BIG MIKE

So
(a beat)
What's on your mind?

CARMINE

You heard what happened last night?

BIG MIKE

Yeah, somebody took a shot at your boy Rico. Heard they fucked up.

CARMINE

That's right. They fucked up.

BIG MIKE

So, why do you come to me? You wanna know if we had anything to do with the hit?

CARMINE

I don't know. Did you?

BIG MIKE

Lemme tell you somethin', if my guys had pulled off the hit, me and you wouldn't be havin' this

conversation right now. Instead, we'd be sending flowers to your old lady.

CARMINE

All right. I can live with that.

BIG MIKE

That answer your question?

CARMINE

I'm just curious why you and Vito were MIA from that meeting yesterday.

BIG MIKE

Albert called of the meet. He told us that a sit down couldn't be arranged on such short notice and that we'd understand. Right then and there I knew something was fucked up, but I never took Albert for the type to take a shot at Rico.

(a beat)

That took balls my friend, I don't give a fuck which side you're on. That took some balls.

(a beat)

So now you got me curious.

CARMINE

How so?

BIG MIKE

Rico's a pretty smart guy. Seems like the both of you got it all figured out. You know who put out the hit, why they did it.

CARMINE

Yeah?

BIG MIKE

So why do you need me huh?

CARMINE

We want a sit down.

Big Mike laughs out loud

BIG MIKE

What are you fuckin' kiddin' me
huh?

CARMINE

This ain't no joke.

BIG MIKE

You want a sit down? Kid, Vito
don't even know who the fuck you
are.

CARMINE

No, no, not me. You know what I
mean. Rico wants to have a sit
down. Rico, and a couple a guys
from our side.

BIG MIKE

Carlo?

CARMINE

We got Carlo's ear.

Big Mike laughs again.

BIG MIKE

You wanna go behind your own boss'
back and arrange a sit down with
Vito, that's what you're sayin'?

CARMINE

That's right. Me, Rico, Carlo just
wanna sit down with you guys and
talk this shit through.

Big Mike laughs once more.

BIG MIKE

Albert really fucked up over there
huh?

Big Mike laughs.

BIG MIKE

His top captains plotting behind
his back.

CARMINE

We just wanna talk all right?
Nobody's plotting anything.

BIG MIKE
All right, all right.
(a beat)
I'll arrange for the sit down.

EXT. BARBARA'S ESTATE, APALACHIN - CONTINUOUS

There is a shot of the huge estate of retired gangster JOE BARBARA. We see security guards being present and a couple of parked cars.

CARMINE (V.O.)
We want it to be somewhere quiet.
Somewhere we don't draw any
unnecessary attention.

BIG MIKE (V.O.)
Apalachin. Joe Barbara's estate.
It's fuckin' desserted and ain't
nobody gonna look for us over
there.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Rico, Carlo, Joseph and Carmine are already seen sitting on the couch when Vito, Big Mike, Jerry, Vinny and Eboli enter the house. Barbara introduces them to each other.

BARBARA
Vito Genovese, Carlo Gambino.

Carlo and Vito shake each other's hand.

VITO
Carlo.

CARLO
How are ya Vito?

BARBARA
And this is Rico Lombardi.

Vito and Rico shake each other's hand and stare into each other's eyes.

RICO
How you doin' Vito?

GENOVESE
Rico.
(a beat)

I heard a lot about you. How are ya?

BARBARA
Carmine Cali

Vito and Carmine shake hands.

VITO
How are ya Carmine?

CARMINE
Vito.

BARBARA
Joseph Biondo

JOSEPH
How you doin'?

VITO
How are ya Joseph?

BARBARA
Let's sit down gentlemen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The men are all seated at a round table in the middle of a heated debate.

RICO
No, no, no. Quit the bullshit huh?
Come on. The reason Tommy and Johnny went in, the reason we okayed it was because of the Willie Moretti job. A captain in your family, that you passed up on, am I right?

BIG MIKE
So what? Just by clipping Willie you're entitled to half his earnings? I got news for you kid, we don't operate that way. We never did. The old timers wouldn't settle for that.

RICO
Your boss agreed!

BIG MIKE

Our boss? Our boss is sitting right over here.

(points to Vito)

That's the man who's supposed to give permission. Not Frank.

JOSEPH

Come on huh? With all due respect Vito, but what the fuck are you talkin' about Mike? Your boss sits on the commission. He okayed the Willie Moretti territory split up. Who the fuck are you to question that?

(to Vito)

No disrespect

Vito nods and smiles.

JERRY

So what about you huh? Where's your boss right now?

RICO

That's different.

BIG MIKE

How's that different?

JOSEPH

Cause our boss just tried to take out one of his own top captains without any provocation whatsoever!

RICO

You can't call a guy like that the boss. The guys out on the street don't have any certainty.

VITO

He's like a wild dog.

JOSEPH

That's right.

CARLO

Regardless of what happened before. All of this has gotten outta hand, and now with Albert putting hits out on his own captains, who knows what could happen next?

VITO

So what do you suggest Carlo?

GAMBINO

Nobody likes this kind of uncertainty. Especially when it's costing everybody money.

VITO

We agree.

CARLO

We just wanna know that if a time comes when things should change on our side of town, if we can count on you and your men to smooth the transition for us? Make sure there are no loose elements that can be a threat to the peace.

VITO

What happens in your family is your business. We just want a peaceful environment for ourselves to conduct business in.

(a beat)

As long as the people on the other side are being reasonable and fair, we don't see any reason not to have a harmonious relationship.

CARLO

Where's Frank in all of this?

VITO

Frank doesn't want any more bloodshed. You know how he is, he's a man of the peace. He just wants us to put this shit to bed and continue in harmony. He won't have any problems with these plans. You got my personal guarantee.

Carlo looks at Rico and Joseph for a quic second.

CARLO

All right.

Carlo extends his hand. Vito shakes Carlo's hand.

RICO

There's one more thing.

VITO
What's that?

RICO
Joey The Nose.

VITO
What about him?

RICO
Cocksucker was one of the guys
behind the hit.

BIG MIE
So, you know he was one of 'em, you
take care of it.

RICO
No, we don't wanna ring any
alarmbells. This has to go outside
the family. We're thinkin' as a
gesture of goodwill, you put some
of your men on it.

Big Mike looks at Vito. He gives Big Mike a nod.

BIG MIKE
All right. We'll take care of it.

CARLO
All right.

All the men stand up. Carlo and Vito embrace each other.

VITO
You do what you have to do Carlo to
restore order in your family.
(a beat)
After that, you and me can do
business for a long time.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

There are still a few customers sitting in the restaurant.
At one of the tables Rico and Carmine are sitting and
eating. Joey is sitting at the table with them, counting
money.

CARMINE
Think you made enough to get
yourselves some new clothes Joey?

Rico laughs

JOEY

Fuck you huh. Becomin' a real smart
ass huh. The both of youz.

RICO

Come on Joey, we're just bustin'
your balls.

JOEY

Half of this is gonna get kicked
upstairs anyway.

RICO

Yeah, tell me about it.

JOEY

By the time we're done splitting it
up, there ain't enough left to buy
some new fuckin' clothes.

Joey stands up.

JOEY

Let me put this away.

We see Joey walk into the back of the restaurant. Rico and
Carminie continue eating as if nothing were about to happen.
After that they see the last customers leave the restaurant.

Rico looks up to Joey and notices that no one else is in the
restaurant. Him and Carminie both stand up.

RICO

Joey.

There is no response.

RICO

Joey!

JOEY

What?

RICO

We gotta go.

JOEY THE NOSE

You just got here. Where the fuck
you goin'?

CARMINE

We gotta go. We're meeting Carlo
and 'em in the city.

RICO
You stoppin' by later tonight?

JOEY
Yeah, yeah all right. I'm gonna
close up now. I'll see youz later
in the city.

Joey embraces Rico and Carmine.

RICO
All right. See ya later Joey.

JOEY
Take care fellas.

CARMINE
Take it easy Joey.

Rico and Carmine leave the restaurant.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine walk past a parked car across the street from the restaurant. Two gunmen are sitting in the car. They are looking at Rico. When they pass the car, Rico gives the men a nod.

One of the men steps out of the car with his gun in his hand and walks towards the entrance of the restaurant.

Rico and Carmine keep walking.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Joey is putting the money in a safe as he hears the door open.

JOEY
We're closed.

There is no response. Joey hears the man get closer.

JOEY
Are you deaf? I said we're closed.

Joey turns around and sees the man holding a gun.

JOEY
What the fuck?

GUNMAN

So long Joey.

JOEY

No!

The gunman shoots Joey in the chest several times. Joey falls to the floor and is gasping for air. The gunman then walks up to Joey and shoots a bullet in his head. Joey the Nose is dead. The gunman walks out of the restaurant.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The gunman walks back towards the car and steps in. The driver takes off.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

We see a shot of Joey The Nose lying dead on the floor of his own restaurant.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Joey's funeral setting. A large crowd is attending the ceremony. Gangsters as well as old housewives are present. In the distance we see FBI agents snapping pictures of the men.

While the casket is being put into the ground, we see Joey's widow cry whilst Albert is holding her hand. He watches on as the coffin is being put into the ground. He then proceeds to throw the first pile of dirt into the ground. He stops and stares at the casket for a second, hits a cross and then walks up to Carlo.

ALBERT

Go get Rico, Joe and Frankie.

Albert then continues to walk towards the parked limousines. We then see the FBI agents snapping pictures of Albert. After a while, Rico, Frankie, Joseph and Carlo join Anastasia.

MELVIN

That looks like an executive meeting they're having over there. All the big boys are present

The agents continue taking pictures.

ALBERT

All right, anybody got any fuckin' idea what happened out there huh?

FRANKIE

We don't know.

ALBERT

We don't know? One of my top captains gets clipped in his own restaurant and you tellin' me you don't know what happened?

CARLO

Albert, with all due respect, everybody and their mother knew where to find Joey. It could've been done by anybody.

RICO

Carlo's right. For all we know -

ALBERT

For all we know? Know what huh? Worry about what others know!

(a beat)

We're running a fuckin' dysfunctional family over here! I've got a 1000 guys out on the streets but none of 'em has any idea what the fuck happened to Joey?

(a beat)

You tellin' me that a top captain can get clipped without anybody knowin' somethin' about it!

FRANKIE

Either way, we gotta respond Albert. We can't just let this slip. This is a fuckin' captain we talkin' about here.

ALBERT

Respond to who huh? Who the fuck do you wanna take out? Take out a captain in Frank Costello's family?

FRANKIE

All I'm sayin' is, we gotta point the finger to somebody.

ALBERT

I'mma tell you what we're gonna do over here. It's real simple. You go out on the streets and tell your guys to be on the lookout. Any information they can get their hands on, I want it. You got that?

CARLO

Yeah sure.

RICO

Ok.

FRANKIE

Sure Albert.

ALBERT

Good. I'm guessin' Vito went after Joey after he missed you and Carmine.

RICO

Could be.

FRANKIE

Could be? The fuck's the matter with you. The guy has a clear motive. First he tried to stick it to you and Carmine, you guys got away. He took a second shot, this time on old Joey over here, and he got it. Only question is, is this cocksucker gonna lay off now, or does he want us to bring the shitstorm to his front door?

CARLO

Far as we know, he's on the lamb. I mean, I don't think anybody knows where he is. Not even Frank.

ALBERT

Let me worry about that. If it's true, if I find out that Vito's behind this, I'mma talk to Frank, and make sure he delivers his head on a platter.

(a beat)

For now I want you guys to go out on the streets and tell everybody to be on the fuckin' lookout.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A crowded street. Vinny is standing on the corner smoking a cigar. He's growing visibly impatient as he watches around.

Finally a car arrives and the driver puts down his window.

DRIVER

Vinnie!

Vinny looks at the driver and gets in the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

DRIVER

How you don' Vinnie?

VINNY

The fuck took you so long?

DRIVER

Traffic, what are you gonna do huh?

VINNY

Just drive me to the fuckin' place.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The driver takes off.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A busy restaurant. There is music playing in the background. People are eating, but keeping to themselves. Not a lot of noise is made.

At one of the tables, Frank, Sandino and Albert are eating.

FRANK

I understand your concerns Albert,
but truth of the matter is; this
guy's gone on the lamb.

SANDINO

He's off the radar. His crew is
laying low.

ALBERT

I know he's behind the Joey hit
okay. I mean, we're not idiots over

here huh. First he tried to stick it to Rico and Carmine, and then he puts out a hit on Joey. What's next huh? He's gonna put out a hit on me?

FRANK

That ain't gonna happen Albert.

Frank sighs.

FRANK

Look Albert, I'm doin' the best I can over her to to avoid an all out conflict in my own family.

SANDINO

Nobody wants that.

FRANK

I mean, look at the beef Rico and Vito had for Christ sake. The ammount of heat it brought down on us and the money it cost us.

ALBERT

I hear ya Frank, nobody wants that anymore. All I'm askin' for is you get to the bottom of this. He's your captain, despite any arrangement or misconception on the street. I just wanna know if this guy had the balls to knock off one of my captains.

FRANK

You got my word Albert, I'll find out.

(to Sandino)

You'll look into this?

SANDINO

I'll put my guys on it. If Vito had somethin' to do with it, I mean just anythin' to do with it, my guys 'll find out.

ALBERT

Good. And if it's true, I want justice.

SANDINO

Trust me. If it's true, I'll bring
him your head personally.

FRANK

All right.

Frank looks at his watch.

FRANK

I gotta go. I got a meeting down
town.

ALBERT

All right. I got this.

Frank and Sandino stand up and embrace Albert.

FRANK

Take care Albert.

ALBERT

See ya Frank.

Sandino and Albert embrace each other.

SANDINO

I'll see you around Albert.

ALBERT

All right Sandino. See ya.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Frank and Sandino standing in front of the
restaurant. A car drives by and stops in front of the
restaurant. Frank gets in the back of the car.

FRANK

I'll see ya tomorrow Sandino.

SANDINO

See you tomorrow Frank.

Frank's car drives away.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sandino is driving in his own car. He has the radio on, but we hear a lot of static. Sandino gets agitated and hits the dashboard a few times.

SANDINO
Piece of shit garbage!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see a crowded intersection as Sandino is approaching a red light. There are cars in front of him and on his left and right.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sandino is staring at the red light. We can hear people from outside. All of a sudden we hear something hit Sandino's car from the back.

SANDINO
What the fuck?

Sandino looks around and sees that a car has smashed into his car. He steps out of his car.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

SANDINO
What the fuck is the matter with
you huh? Your brakes don't work?

Sandino is approaching the car.

SANDINO
Hey cocksucker, I'm talkin' to you!

We see two men step out of the car with machine guns. Sandino looks in terror as he sees them. As soon as the men step out of the car, they open fire on Sandino.

Sandino falls to the ground while people are screaming and running. All the other cars drive away as soon as they hear the shots. The street is now very empty.

We see Sandino laying dead on the ground with numerous bullet holes in his body. The men get back in the car and drive away really fast.

We have a shot of Sandino laying dead on the streets, behind his car.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A car parks in front of a large luxurious apartment building.

Frank steps out of the car and walks towards the building. The doorman opens the door for him.

FRANK
How you doin' Jerry?

JERRY (THE DOORMAN)
Nice to see you again Mr. Costello.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Frank walks to the elevator and pushes the elevator button.

We see an elderly woman walking towards the elevator as well. She smiles at Frank and he smiles back at her.

FRANK
How you doin' ma'am?

We hear the elevator arrive. The doors open and a few people get out. Frank gestures to the elderly woman.

FRANK
After you ma'am.

WOMAN
Thank you sir.

The woman gets into the elevator. Costello takes a step and as he approaches the elevator he hears -

VINNY
Hey Frank,

Frank turns around.

VINNY
This is for you

Vinny is standing in front of Frank with a gun. He fires a shot and Frank falls to the floor immediatly. We can hear a lot of screams from the bystanders.

After seeing Frank fall to the floor, Vinny runs away, thinking Frank is dead. Frank's on the floor with a lot of blood coming from his head. All the people assume he is dead as well.

INT. RICO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see Gina crying.

The door of the house opens, and Rico enters. He notices Gina crying.

RICO
Hey, hey, what's the matter?

GINA
They shot him!

RICO
Who? They shot who?

GINA
Uncle Frank! Somebody shot him!

RICO
What? When?

GINA
Tonight. Aunt Stella called. He was going to a meeting or something and somebody shot him in the lobby.

Rico hugs Gina. Gina continues to cry.

RICO
Jesus Christ. How is he?

GINA
They don't know. They say he was lucky but I don't know. I'm just scared.

Rico grabs Gina's head with both his hands.

RICO
Hey you listen to me now. Frank's a fighter okay? If anyone is gonna make it through this, it's Frank.

Rico hugs Gina again.

GINA

When is all of this going to end Rico? I can't take it anymore. Tommy, Joey and now uncle Frank. I'm worried Rico. Those same people could come after you.

RICO

Don't even think that way okay. Nothing is going to happen to me. I know what I'm doing out there.

GINA

You don't know that! Look at uncle Frank. Nobody thought anything would happen to him. Everybody loved him!

RICO

Baby, it's gonna be okay. Trust me. This 'll all go away and Frank is gonna get better. These things happen all the time. We can't run from that. We can't run from who we are baby. I can't do that.

GINA

I'm not asking you to run. I just want you to be alive. I don't care where!

RICO

This is our home baby. This is where we belong.

(a beat)

When things get tough we pull through. That's how it works. We don't run away. I just need you to be strong and believe me when I say that it's all gonna be all right. There's nothing for you to worry about okay?

GINA

How can you be so sure Rico? I mean look at uncle Frank.

(a beat)

Your big hero! Shot in the head while he was waiting for the elevator.

Rico is staring in front of him and sighs.

INT. OFFICE SPACE - DAY

We are in the same office building as before. Again, we see all the bosses and their top captains sitting at a round table. One noticeable absentee is Frank. Vito, Jerry and Big Mike are the representatives of the Frank Costello Family.

JERRY

With all the mess that's been going around in our family, with Frank getting shot and Sandino killed, bon anima, all of the captains feel that we need a strong leader right now. A new boss that can lead this family.

BIG MIKE

Frank unfortunately couldn't be here today because of everything that's been goin' on. But we can speak for Frank when we say that he agrees with this 100%.

(a beat)

As far as the rest of the family is concerned, all of the captains voted unianoumsly to elect Vito Genovese as our new boss. We feel that in this turbulent time, he's the right man to lead this family forward.

PROFACI

And this is a decision made by all the capo's in your family?

JERRY

We speak on behalf off all of the captains.

PROFACI

Well, I for one am not gonna interfere with what's goin' on within your family. You run your family the way you see fit. I mean, it's a terrible thing what happened to Sandino and Frank -

ALBERT

What happened to them? Come on huh! Sandino was blown to pieces and Frank took one to the head, all because this snake wanted to be the boss of the family. You tellin' me no one knows what happened here?

LUCCHESE

Albert listen, there's nothing to be gained by pointing fingers or blaming people.

PROFACI

Tommy's right Albert. We've already drawn too much attention to ourselves. It all started with those Senate hearings 6 years ago, FBI task forces, friends of ours being arrested, friends of ours talking to the government. All because of the bloodshed and the wars we had with one another. I'm saying that all of that has to end. It's terrible what happened to Frank and Sandino, but if the captains of the family feel that stability and harmony would come if Vito Genovese were the boss, then who are we to say otherwise huh?

VITO

Thank you Joe

ALBERT

A member of this commission gets shot without commission approval and all you're saying is that we have to get over it huh? Frank Costello, my friend, gets a bullet in his head by this cocksucker -

ALL THE MEN

Oh! Albert come on huh!

ALBERT

By this cocksucker over here, and I'm supposed to welcome him as a new member of this commission?

BONNANO

This is the way thins are right now
Albert

VITO

Albert look, I know how you feel. I know you and Frank were close -

ALBERT

Are close, not were. The man ain't dead.

VITO

Are close. I'm sorry. But the truth is that this is the way things are gonna be in our family from now on. All the capo's, all the soldiers, everyone in our family agrees with this.

(a beat)

Now, regarding Frank, he's been a valuable member of this commission for years and a respected boss as well. We worked out a financial arrangement with the help of Meyer to make sure that Frank isn't left behind financially. He's not to worry about money as long as he lives.

PROFACI

That's a generous gesture Vito.

(a beat)

Now, as far as our family is concerned, we don't see any reason why we can't acknowledge Vito Genovese as the new boss of the Luciano Family.

(to Bonnano)

Joe?

BONNANO

I agree. We also acknowledge Vito Genovese as the new boss of his family.

PROFACI

Tommy?

LUCCHESE

I agree with Joe on this Albert. All the captains in the family have spoken out in favor of Vito so we can't decide otherwise.

ALBERT

So that's it then huh? Frank Costello is left for dead huh?

LUCCHESE

It's not like that Albert -

VITO

Tommy, if I may.

Lucchesse nods to Genovese.

VITO

Albert, our family is going through a transition right now. Don't forget that it was the boss of this family, Charlie Luciano, that set up this commission so we could resolve our differences with each other peacefully and without resorting to violence. And that's what I'm hoping to do here. I wanna continue to do business the same way as before. Without any bad blood between our two families.

ALBERT

You don't wanna resort to violence?

Albert laughs.

ALBERT

Don't you think it's a little bit too late for that huh? That bullet in Frank's head and the holes in Sandino, what was that? You not resorting to violence?

VITO

That wasn't us Albert. It's already been said.

ALBERT

I don't give a fuck what you've already said!

Albert stands up.

ALBERT

And for all of you; this guy tries to take out the boss of his family, a member of this commission, and I'm supposed to be okay with that?

PROFACI

Albert, take it easy.

ALBERT

Fuck that!
(to his men)
Let's go.

Albert and his men (Carlo, Joseph and Frankie) leave the room while the other bosses remain seated.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

We see a large car driving on the highway.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Albert, Carlo, Joseph and Frankie are sitting in the limousine. Everyone is quiet. Carlo eventually breaks the deadlock.

CARLO

We shouldn't have left.

ALBERT

What?

CARLO

We shouldn't have left.

ALBERT

I heard you the first time. What the fuck you mean we shouldn't have left?

CARLO

Maybe we should've stayed Albert. We could've reached an agreement with Vito.

FRANKIE

Reach an agreement? Carlo are you fucking crazy? You don't negotiate with these fucks.

ALBERT

That's right. This fuck tried to whack his own boss and we're supposed to pay tribute to this cocksucker? Please huh.

CARLO

I hear ya Albert, but all I'm saying is that it probably be better for business if we just talked to them.

(a beat)

See if we can come to some sort of understanding.

FRANKIE

Understanding of what Carlo?

JOSEPH

Frankie, all this bad blood is
costin' us money over here.

(to Albert)

The guys on the streets are hungry
and the money that's comin' in is
getting less and less.

ALBERT

(to Joseph)

Let me tell you somethin' Joe. I'm
the one who calls the shots around
here. You got that?

JOSEPH

I didn't mean no -

ALBERT

Shut up. I'm the motherfuckin' boss
of this family and if any of the
guys on the streets got a problem
with the way things are going, let
'em bring their complain to me. You
got that?

(a beat)

You tell 'em that Albert Anastasia
wants to hear your beef.

JOSEPH

I didn't mean no disrespect Albert.

ALBERT

(to Carlo)

Same goes for you Carlo. If you've
got a problem with the way things
are being handled in this family,
you tell it to my face.

CARLO

I'm sorry Albert. I was outta line.

ALBERT

(to Joseph and Carlo)

Good. Now any of you got anymore
complaints about how we conduct our
business?

CARLO

No.

Joseph remains quiet.

ALBERT

Good.

We see a smurk on Frankie's face. Carlo looks at Frankie in rage.

ANASTASIA

(to Frankie)

Frankie!

FRANKIE

Yeah?

ANASTASIA

Just to keep the peace, I want you to reach out to Vito's guys. Set up a meeting. I wanna feel 'em out, see what their angle is here.

FRANKIE

Sure thing Albert.

ALBERT

All right.

(a beat)

Everybody happy now?

EXT. LITTLE ITALY - DAY

Meyer and Rico are walking down the street.

MEYER

Vito noticed the fear in Frank and attacked. He attacked his prey like a predator.

(a beat)

All in all, Frank's lucky to be alive, and he knows it.

RICO

So that's why he's backing out?

MEYER

Frank's an old man Rico. He doesn't have the stomach for it anymore. He just wants to live out the remainder of his life enjoying his grandchildren.

RICO

I just wanna talk to him -

MEYER

Frank thinks the world of you Rico, but that ain't gonna happen. I know what you're thinking, and just forget it. Nobody's gonna side with you to whack out Vito Genovese.

RICO

This thing of ours used to have rules -

MEYER

Get the fuck outta here Rico! Rules, rules. What rules huh? There weren't any rules.

(a beat)

The only rule you were guaranteed is that you leave in a box. There were no rules, just big ego's trying to get the best of each other.

RICO

Yeah and look at where that brought us huh. Tommy dead, Sandino dead, Frank in hiding -

MEYER

Frank ain't hiding kiddo. He's done for.

RICO

Meyer, come on huh. Off the record here, what's our next move. What do we do?

MEYER

There ain't no next move here. This is it. End of the line. We made our beds we sleep in 'em. We gotta start paying homage to a new boss in New York and all the other bosses on the commission know it. That's the reason nobody said anything about the hit on Frank. Everybody's afraid they'll be Vito's next target.

RICO

I ain't affraid of that cocksucker. You know half the guys out on the street still see Frank as the boss. I mean those guys -

MEYER

And trust me Rico, they're gonna find all of those guys with a bullet in the back of their heads real soon. Be a smart kid huh okay? Don't go fighting a battle you know you can't win.

Rico stops and looks at the neighborhood.

RICO

You know I remember me, Tommy, Carmine and Johnny sitting around here when we were kids. Watching all the bigshots of the neighborhood come by. Charlie, Frank, Benny,

(a beat)

You.

(a beat)

You guys were like Gods around here.

Meyer chuckles.

RICO

We always told ourselves; when we grow up we're gonna own this neighborhood just like Charlie and 'em own it now. We're gonna make it like they made it.

MEYER

And you got it Rico. You've got that killer instinct. That's something you need to keep you alive in these streets. Tommy, may he rest in peace is gone, Johnny's in jail and Carmine's only alive because he reports to you.

RICO

Yeah well, this ain't the way I pictured it to be. I mean for Christ sake, we heard all the stories about you guys -

MEYER

The fuck you did my friend. There are stories nobody ever told. Stories nobody wanted to be a part of. Don't believe all the nonsense they fill your head with.

(a beat)
Because believe me Rico, there's plenty of things I regret. Things we could've done differently.

RICO
Yeah well.
(a beat)
All right Meyer, you're a boss as good as any. What do you suggest. What would be your move here?

MEYER
Kid, I'd say let it go. Live to see another day. There's no honor in being found in the backseat of a car with two holes in your head alright?

Rico stares out in front of him.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A crowded restaurant. Jerry, Big Mike, Albert and Frankie are eating at one of the tables.

JERRY
Don't get me wrong Albert, we all loved Frank very much.

BIG MIKE
We did Albert.

FRANKIE
If you all loved him, then why did he end up with a bullet in his head huh?

Jerry and Big Mike look at each other.

JERRY
Things happen fellas.

BIG MIKE
The fact remains, he ain't the boss of the family no more.

JERRY
That's right.

BIG MIKE

Vito is. Plus, nobody wanna get involved in all the stuff that's been goin' around between those two. I mean for Christ sake, the two haven't seen eye to eye since the 20's. You know that Albert, come on

JERRY

That's when Al Capone was still around.

ALBERT

I hear ya, so what's your point here?

JERRY

We've been thinking, and this comes from way up, why not let all the bullshit rest huh? Wipe the slate clean and start all over again. Vito knows you and Frank are close

-

BIG MIKE

Everybody knows that Albert. We all know you two are good friends.

ALBERT

You have no fuckin' idea my friend.

JERRY

Off the record Albert, we all know that Vito can be a prick sometimes. I mean, he's the boss yeah, but come on huh?

(a beat)

But the truth is, you're the only one that ain't willing to make the peace. Everybody else went along.

FRANKIE

As long as we're bein' off the record. All the bosses went along because they were affraid. Affraid that what happened to Frank would happen to them if they wouldn't rally behind your boss.

JERRY

Regardless. All the bosses went along. That counts for something right?

(a beat)

When Carmine came to see Mike over here to discuss the -

ALBERT

Oh, oh oh. Back up a minute.

JERRY

What?

ALBERT

Back up a fucking minute. Carmine?

JERRY

Yeah.

ALBERT

My Carmine?

JERRY

Yeah.

FRANKIE

(to Big Mike)

He came to see you?

BIG MIKE

Yeah. You didn't know? We thought you guys knew.

ALBERT

When the fuck did this happen?

JERRY

A couple weeks ago.

ALBERT

Who else were there huh?

BIG MIKE

Look Albert, it was nothin'. Just a few guys talking.

ALBERT

One of my top guys comes to your boss and you're telling me that it was just a few guys talking?

(a beat)

You take me for some kinda fucking idiot?!

BIG MIKE

Albert, I didn't mean no disrespect. Rico reached out cause he was worried about everything gettin' outta control that's all. He came to make the peace and to make sure that nobody was getting hit anymore. It wasn't a big deal.

ALBERT

Not a big deal huh? Okay. You tell your boss that there ain't gonna be no problems from us anymore. All the arrangements we had with Frank, we now have with Vito. And I'll talk to Rico about this meeting he had, cause believe me, there's a few things he gotta hear. You understand me?

BIG MIKE

Sure Albert.

ALBERT

Good.
(to Frankie)
Let's go.

Albert and Frankie walk away furious. Jerry and Big Mike look at them while they leave.

JERRY

That went as we expected.

BIG MIKE

Now we sit back and watch 'em tear each other apart.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Frankie and Albert are getting in the car.

ALBERT

Call Carlo. Tell him to pay Rico a visit.

FRANKIE

You got it Albert.

ALBERT

I want that cocksucker dead!

FRANKIE
Betraying his own boss.
Cocksucker's way outta line.

ALBERT
I want him dead tonight!
(a beat)
Tonight you hear me!

INT. RICO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see Rico and Gina sleeping in the bedroom. The phone rings a couple of times before Rico wakes up. He answers the phone, still half asleep

RICO
Yeah hello?

UNIDENTIFIED MALE
Yeah It's me.

RICO
What is it?

UNIDENTIFIED MALE
Carlo wants to see you.

RICO
Right now? What time is it?

UNIDENTIFIED MALE
Right now. You and Carmine.

RICO
All right, where?

UNIDENTIFIED MALE
At our former friends restaurant.

RICO
All right.

Rico hangs up the phone.

GINA
Who was that honey?

RICO
Nothing honey. Just some business I
gotta take care of.

GINA
Is everything all right?

RICO
Yeah. Nothing to worry about. Go
back to sleep.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Carmine and Rico are sitting in the car.

CARMINE
So you don't know why they called
us in huh?

RICO
Not a fuckin' clue.

CARMINE
I gotta tell you Rico, I don't like
it.

RICO
What do you want me to do huh? Tell
Carlo to go fuck himself, that I
ain't coming in? You come in when
they call you, you know that.
(a beat)
Park the car over there.

Carmine turns of the engine and opens the car door. Rico
stops him.

RICO
Oh oh oh wait, wait. Did you see
anybody around here?

CARMINE
Nah I didn't see no one.

Rico looks around to see if there is anything suspicious.

RICO
All right.

Rico loads his gun.

RICO
No matter who calls you in, it
don't hurt to carry out protection
with yourself.

Carmine laughs and shows Rico his gun under his waist.

CARMINE
I always do.

RICO
Let's go.

They step out of the car.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine walk to the front door of Joey's Restaurant. The rest of the street is empty. Carmine knocks on the door. After a few knocks, Joseph opens the door.

JOSEPH
Come on in fellas.

INT. JOEY'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine follow Joseph into the restaurant where we see Carlo sitting at a table. Behind him, at another table a few of his soldiers are seated. As the men arrive, Carlo gestures them to sit down.

CARLO
Rico, Carmine, take a seat.

Rico, Carmine and Joseph sit at Carlo's table.

CARLO
We've gotta step up our efforts.

RICO
How come?

CARLO
Albert knows you approached Big Mike for a sit down.

RICO
Motherfucker! How the fuck did he find out?

JOSEPH
Jerry and Big Mike told him.

RICO
Vito fucked us over on this!

CARLO

He did. He made his move on Frank,
and sits back as we make our move
on Albert.

JOSEPH

Either way he wins. Either Albert
gets clipped, or we get clipped.
Fucking snake cocksucker.

CARLO

And he'll have the upper hand.

CARMINE

So, what's our move here?

CARLO

We've gotta move fast. Albert gave
me the nod to take the both of you
out, so we can't put it off any
longer.

JOSEPH

We're gonna hit him tomorrow.

CARMINE

What about Frankie Scalice?

CARLO

Frankie's taken care of. Our guys
hit Frankie tonight.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see a car driving into a residential area.

CARLO(V.O)

With Frankie outta the way, we got
a clear shot at Albert.

We see Frankie stepping out of his car and walking towards
his house.

RICO (V.O)

The other captains 'll have to play
ball.

JOSEPH(V.O)

We'll let the guys on the street
know. Make 'em understand Carlo's
in charge from now on.

CARLO(V.O)

Only problem we got left is Vito himself. With Albert outta the way, nothing's stopping him from becoming the top don.

While Frankie is walking towards his house a bag is put on his head and a small rope is used to tighten the bag around his head. Frankie is putting up a fight but is suffocated easily and carried back to his car.

RICO (V.O)

It was a smart move. Cocksucker put us with our backs against the wall.

We see Frankie being put in the trunk of his own car by Mikey and Sonny. After that Sonny steps into Frankie's car and drives away. Mikey steps into his own car and also speeds away.

CARLO(V.O)

We'll worry about that when we get there. First we take care of Albert. Cocksuckers been running this family far too long and cost us too much fuckin' money. It's time to take back the respect we once had.

EXT. STREET - DAY

We see a wide shot of the front of the Park Sheraton Hotel. There are two armed men standing in front of the barber shop.

INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Albert is seated in a chair while the barber is putting hot towels over him to cover his head. After that the barber walks towards the counter to grab the shaving equipment.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see a shot of the front of the barber shop. The two armed men are looking around. Subsequently we see a car arrive at the scene.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see Rico and Carmine sitting in the backseat of the car.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The car is parked in front of the barber shop. Both gunmen are looking at the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

CARMINE

Those are Carlo's guys right?

SONNY

It 'll be a fuckin' disaster if they weren't.

RICO

Yeah that's Carlo's men. Let's go.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Rico and Carmine step out of the backseat of the car with their guns held in their hands. After that we see a shot of the gunmen in front of the barber shop. When they spot Rico and Carmine, both gunmen walk away from the barber shop. Rico and Carmine walk towards the entrance of the barber shop.

INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

ALBERT

Giusseppe, what's taking so long?

GIUSSEPPE (THE BARBER)

One minute Alberto.

Rico and Carmine enter the barber shop with their guns held in their hands. Giusseppe looks at their guns and has a frightened look on his face. Carmine points his gun at Giusseppe and notions him to stand in the corner. We see Rico walking up towards Albert who is seated in the chair with towels over his head. Rico pauses a moment and looks at Albert.

ALBERT

Giusseppe?!

Rico points his gun at Anastasia.

ALBERT
Giusseppe ain't here Albert.

ALBERT
Rico? What the fuck -

Albert tries to remove the towel from his head but is shot in the stomach by Rico. After that Albert manages to stand up. The towel falls from his head and in his despair, he sees Rico standing in front of him. Albert tries to walk toward the mirror.

ALBERT
Rico!

Rico fires two more shots at Anastasia, hitting him in the chest. After that Albert falls to the floor, gasping for air.

ALBERT
Rico?

RICO
You put a hit out on me you
cocksucker?

Rico points his gun at Anastasia

ALBERT
No please. I'm begging you.

Rico fires two more shots into Albert's chest. Rico then stands up and fires another shot at him, this time hitting him in the head. Rico then walks over to Giusseppe.

RICO
Did you see anything?

GIUSSEPPE (THE BARBER)
Nothing. I didn't see anything.
Please, my family.

RICO
All right. Take it easy. It's okay.
That's exactly what you're gonna be
tellin' the cops when they get here
you hear me?

GIUSSEPPE
Yes. Please. My family.

RICO
All right all right. Quit your
fuckin' whining.
(to Carmine)
Let's go.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine walk back towards the car and step in. They speed away.

INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Albert's dead body is lying on the floor.

INT. FBI OFFICE - DAY

Melvin is sitting behind his desk working on some files. Behind him we see pictures of several mobsters put together in a hierarchy. We can see Albert's picture as one of the top men in the hierarchy.

While Melvin is working, Jack walks into his office and knocks on the door.

JACK
Chief.

MELVIN
What is it?

CROWLEY
I'm guessing you didn't hear the news yet.

MELVIN
What news?

JACK
Albert Anastasia's dead.

MELVIN
What? When did this happen?

JACK
They just called it in sir. He was gunned down at the barbershop of the Sheraton.

MELVIN
God damn it!

Melvin is outraged and throws some of his files on the ground.

MELVIN
We're working our asses off to
indict these bastards and they go
out and kill each other! Fucking
idiots!

Melvin stands up from behind his desk and puts on his coat.

MELVIN
We're going over to the Sheraton.

Melvin storms out of his office with Jack following him.

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

We see Albert's dead body on the floor. Several agents are taking pictures of the body and gathering evidence.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Front door of the barbershop. Several reporters are trying to catch a glimpse of the body while they're taking pictures.

We see Melvin and Jack working their way through the crowd.

Several police officers are standing in front of the barber shop to make sure no one gets in. Melvin shows them his badge.

MELVIN
FBI.

POLICE OFFICER
Come on in sir.

INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Melvin and Jack walk up to the body and study it.

MELVIN
Look at this shit.

JACK

Sir?

MELVIN

One of the most powerful mob bosses in the city, hell in the entire country, gunned down in a barbershop.

(a beat)

Just goes to show you, they're nothing more than ordinary thugs when it comes to it.

(a beat)

Where's the barber? Did he see anything.

JACK

Cops took him in for questioning. He was here when the shooting occurred, but he claims he didn't see anything.

MELVIN

Off course he didn't. He's useless anyway. Let the local cops worry about him. What about his bodyguards?

JACK

There weren't any bodyguards sir.

WINSTEAD

Poor bastard never stood a chance. Betrayed by his own men. Carlo Gambino, Rico Lombardi, Frankie Scalice, you take a pick.

JACK

Could be anyone sir.

MELVIN

It won't take that long to figure that one out. Right now me and you are going to pay a visit to county to that prick Johnny DeCeglie.

JACK

Johnny boy?

MELVIN

Damn right. I want some answers out of that little shithead! See if he can tell us anything.

Melvin and Jack leave the barber shop.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A large table in the middle of the restaurant. All of the captains of the former Anastasia family are present. Carlo is standing at the head of the table with a glass in his hand.

CARLO

Salut!

All the men stand up and applaud. There is no doubt about it: Carlo Gambino is the new boss of the family.

We see a different shot of the restaurant. Carlo, Rico, Carmine and Joseph are sitting at a smaller table.

We see the other captains sitting at different tables as well.

While the men are laughing and chatting, we see one of the captains, Neil, walk up to Carlo with an envelope in his hand.

NEILL

Congratulations Don Carlo.

Carlo hugs Neil and puts the envelope in his pocket.

CARLO

Thank you Neill.

The captain leaves and Carlo sits down again.

CARLO

This is good. The whole family is showing a united front.

RICO

You deserve it Carlo.

CARLO

Don't forget, we did this together. I wouldn't have been in this position if it wasn't for you guys, all of you. Don't ever forget that.

JOSEPH

Thank you Don Carlo.

CARLO

But this also doesn't mean that we can sit back and relax. We've still gotta figure out Vito Genovese's angle here and make sure he won't make a move on us.

JOSEPH

He ain't gonna do that now huh. Come on. Making a move against a new boss.

RICO

I don't know Joe.

Rico spots Big Mike and Jerry in the restaurant.

RICO

Speaking of that piece of shit. He sent his two errand boys.

Joseph turns around and spots them both.

JOSEPH

Oh yeah. The two fucking morons from Brooklyn.

Rico waves at both men. They are seen approaching the table.

BIG MIKE

Fellas, how yous doin'?

JOSEPH

Mike.

RICO

What do you say Mike?

BIG MIKE

Carlo! Congratulations huh.

Carlo embraces Big Mike. Big Mike then gives him an envelope filled with cash.

BIG MIKE

Vito couldn't make it today. He told me to give you this.

CARLO

That's too generous. Sit down, grab a drink.

BIG MIKE

Actually we can't. We just wanted to drop by to pay our respects. We got a meeting downtown tonight.

CARLO

All right. Thank you for dropping by fellas. Tell Vito I appreciate it.

BIG MIKE

We'll be sure to tell him Carlo.

(a beat)

Also he's planning a big get together. We wanted you to be the first to hear about it.

CARLO

What kinda get together?

BIG MIKE

Up in Apalachin. He's bringing in all the bosses from all over the country. He wanted you to be the first to know.

CARLO

Thank you Mike. I appreciate that. Tell Vito that we'll be there.

BIG MIKE

All right Carlo. He'll be happy to hear that.

(to the others)

All right fellas. Take care!

JOSEPH

Yeah later Mike.

CARLO

Let me walk you out Mike.

Carlo escorts Big Mike and Jerry to the front door.

JOSEPH

The balls on that prick.

RICO

At least we know what his angle is.

CARMINE

What do you mean?

RICO

Come on huh. Bringing in all the bosses together. All the bosses are runnin' scared of him right now.

JOSEPH

He's right. Two bosses on the commission stood in his way, and look where they are now? One of 'em is in the ground and the other one retired. You think any of the old dons are gonna get in his way now?

RICO

Cocksucker's gonna crown himself the next king. A fucking emperor.

JOSEPH

Fuckin' emperor like Julius Caesar.

CARMINE

Caesar was an emperor?

JOSEPH

What the fuck are you talkin' about?

CARMINE

Caesar, Julius Caesar. He wasn't an emperor.

JOSEPH

What the fuck does it matter? It's a figure of speech. I mean what the fuck?

Rico laughs.

RICO

He's right Joe. Caesar wasn't no emperor.

JOSEPH

Oh yeah Mr. Smart ass, tell me then, who the fuck was an emperor back then?

RICO

Augustus.

JOSEPH

Well he can go fuck his mother then.

(a beat)
Just like Vito.

The men laugh.

Carlo walks back to the group along with Meyer

CARLO
I showed those two assholes the door, and guess who walked in.

RICO
Oh! Meyer!

JOSEPH
How you doin' Meyer?

MEYER
How are ya fellas.

CARLO
Everybody's hanging in.

MEYER
Carlo. Congratulations. I brought you something. Token of my appreciation for all the business we've been doing all these years.

Meyer puts his bag on the table and opens it. We can see there is pure gold in it.

JOSEPH
Oh shit. This ain't your regular envelope that you get from all those goombah's up in Brooklyn.

CARLO
This is too much Meyer.

MEYER
Nonsense. You're the boss now Carlo. This is yours.

RICO
Gotta hand it to you Meyer. You jews sure know how to make us like you.

CARLO
I won't forget this.

MEYER

All I'm askin' in return is we continue our partnerships in a simlair fashion, like we've always had.

CARLO

I wouldn't want anything else. I appreciate it Meyer. It's sad to see the way things worked out, but what are you gonna do huh?

MEYER

I know. It's part of the life Carlo.

(a beat)

Any of you fellas heard about Apalachin yet? Vito's big get together.

RICO

Yeah those two fuckheads were just talkin' about it right now.

JOSEPH

Why, what did you hear?

MEYER

Probably the same as you. Big get together with all the bosses. I'm expected to be present as well.

RICO

What's Frank say?

MEYER

Frank's retired Rico.

RICO

What, he don't have an opinion on this?

MEYER

Not anymore. He wants to stay out.

CARLO

All right, all right. Take it easy Rico.

(to Meyer)

Soon as we hearer more on Apalachin, I'll make sure my guys 'll let you know, all right?

MEYER

All right Carlo. Enjoy the night fellas. I gotta go.

Meyer embraces Carlo.

MEYER

See you around Carlo.

CARLO

All right Meyer. See ya.

JOSEPH

Later Meyer.

Meyer walks away.

RICO

That fuckin' prick. Frank's retired my ass.

CARLO

Take it easy Rico.

JOSEPH

He's sidelining Frank. Probably cuttin' all sorts of deals with Vito that's gonna make him a ton of fuckin' money.

CARMINE

I don't know.

CARLO

Forget about it. Meyer's a smart guy. I don't believe for one second that he'd sideline Frank just like that.

(a beat)

Don't forget fellas, Frank took one to the head, I mean for Christ sake, the man's supposed to be dead by now. You don't get lucky twice.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Meyer walks out of the restaurant and towards the end of the street. He stops next to a parked car. The driver puts down his window.

MEYER
He's still inside.

DRIVER
All right.

Meyer then continues to walk towards his own car. We see the driver of the parked car keeping his eyes locked on the restaurant.

We then see Meyer's car drive by and leave the scene.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Carlo's table. Rico and Carmine are about to leave.

CARLO
Rico, you did good kid.

Carlo embraces Rico.

RICO
All right Carlo.

CARLO
I'll see fellas tomorrow.

RICO
See ya tomorrow Carlo.

CARMINE
See ya Carlo.

JOSEPH
See ya fellas.

RICO
Later Joe.

Rico and Carmine leave the restaurant.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Rico and Carmine are walking towards the car. While walking, they are ambushed by a couple of men that come from behind.

One man grabs Carmine and holds a gun to his head. Two other men beat Rico with a stick. Rico falls to the floor.

RICO
Ah what the fuck!

Carmine tries to break loose.

GUNMAN
Don't do it Carmine. Don't fuckin'
move!

The men put a bag over Rico's head. At that moment a car comes racing. The backdoor is opened and Rico is thrown in the car. The two men sit on either side of him and the car speeds away.

The one holding Carmine at gunpoint subsequently lets him go, but is still aiming his gun at Carmine.

GUNMAN
Don't do anything stupid Carmine.
Walk away!

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rico is sitting in the backseat with a bag over his head. Two men are sitting on either side of him.

RICO
What the fuck is this? Who ordered
this?

MAN IN CAR
Just shut the fuck up Rico.

RICO
Fuckin' Vito!

MAN IN CAR
Relax Rico. If our boss wanted you
dead you'd be dead already.

Rico laughs.

RICO
Oh you motherfucker. You know how
many times I said that before I
clipped the guy? So go fuck
yourself!

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see the car driving on the highway

EXT. STREET, UPPER WEST SIDE - NIGHT

We see a medium large warehouse in the Uppwer West Side of town. Two cars arrive and park in front of the warehouse. A couple of gangsters step out of each car and take a look around the warehouse. The drivers are on the lookout for cops. Two of the men are seen carrying large bags. It's obvious that they're carrying heroine.

MOBSTER #1

Ain't nobody here.

MOBSTER #2

All right, let's go fellas. I wanna get this shit done as soon as possible.

(a beat)

Let's go.

Two of the men start picking the lock of the warehouse.

MOBSTER #2

Hurry the fuck up will ya.

MOBSTER #3

Fuckin' lock won't come off.

The two men pick the lock some more until it eventually opens.

MOBSTER #3

Oh yeah. You motherfucker! It's open.

The warehouse door opens. The men enter.

INT. VITO'S WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The warehouse is dark. The men are looking around for a light switch. One of the men finds the switch and turns on the light.

MOBSTER #3

And then the good lord said "let there be light."

MOBSTER #2

All right let's get to work fellas.

The two men with the bags of heroin are scattering some of the heroin on the floor and putting some bags of heroine on the table.

The two big bags are eventually put on a stack behind something. This way the bags are not in plain sight.

MOBSTER #3

I hope the feds burry the cocksucker for this shit.

MOBSTER #2

First time I'm rooting for the fuckin' government.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The two men are escorting Rico into a house and sitting him in a chair. When they sit him down, they take the bag of his head. Rico is slightly disorientated.

RICO

What the fuck! Where the fuck am I?

GUNMAN

The boss 'll be here in a minute.

The two men sit at the table behind Rico. Rico is looking around the house. He then hears footsteps coming from the front door. He is completely focused on the footsteps that are coming closer. As the front door of the living room opens, we see Frank Costello standing in the doorway smiling at Rico.

FRANK

How are ya Rico?

RICO

Frank? Jesus Christ. What the fuck?

FRANK

I'm sorry about all of these precautions Rico, but nowadays a guy like me can't be too careful.

RICO

What the fuck is all this? We all thought you were done for. Retired in Arizona is what Meyer and them others said.

FRANK

That's correct. But I got word that you wanted to talk to me. So here I am.

RICO

With all due respect Frank, but what can you do for me?

FRANK

See those two guys back there.

RICO

What about them.

FRANK

If I wanted to, I could've ordered them to clip you, Carmine and all of you little fucks that sided with Vito and -

RICO

That was different Frank. Nobody knew -

FRANK

Shut up Rico. I'm tryin' to make a point here.

RICO

Yeah well, what's your point?

FRANK

My point is, no matter what other people say, or whoever the fuckin' boss is, I still got guys out there on the street. So you wanted to talk to me? Start fuckin' talkin'!

RICO

All right. First of all, none of us knew that Vito was putting out a hit on you -

FRANK

I know. If you did, you'd all be dead by now. Anyway, what's done is done.

RICO

The only thing left is our mutual enemy.

FRANK
Vito Genovese.

RICO
Exactly.

FRANK
You wanna take him out.

RICO
I can't. We can't. We don't got the muscle and we don't have the support. Bosses from all over the country are lining up to kiss his ass in Apalachin.

FRANK
That's true. Cocksucker took out two members of the commission that were standing in his way. You don't think that makes the other bosses wonder about their own well being?

RICO
So what do you suggest Frank?

FRANK
We start taking out his entire fuckin' crew. Jerry Catena, that fat fuck Mike, Tommy Eboli, and that cocksucker Vinny Gigante if anyone can locate him.

RICO
Last we heard is that Vinny's in hiding. Scared to death cause he fucked up the hit.
(a beat)
I still don't see how we can take a shot at Vito after that?

FRANK
We don't need to take a shot at Vito. It's too risky, no one 'll go along with it. I need your guy up in county, Johnny, to do us a favor.

RICO
What do you need?

FRANK

That spick he got pinched with. He still owes us a favor from way back when. Him and Vito used to sell H back in the days.

RICO

Vito sold H with that spick Nelson?

FRANK

You go tell him that Frank Costello said that he's got permission to spill the lid on that story.

(a beat)

Let the fuckin' Feds take a crack at him. He'll be their fuckin' problem.

RICO

What the fuck?

FRANK

We want him to testify in court agianst Vito.

RICO

Get the fuck outta here Frank. The other bosses 'll hang us from a tree for doing this.

FRANK

Let me worry bout the other bosses all right? Besides, some of the bosses out in the midwest and Chicago are with us on this matter. Nobody wants to see Vito at the head of the table, but nobody has the balls to stand up against him either. Just look at it as doing the entire Commission a big fuckin' favor.

Rico is looking at Frank and starts smiling.

FRANK

The fuck you smilin' about?

RICO

It's just good to see you're back Frank.

Frank smiles.

FRANK

Don't get used to it. I ain't coming back kid. It's just one last piece of unfinished business. Then I'm off to my retirement again.

EXT. FRONT OF BARBARA'S ESTATE - DAY

We see several cars parked in front of the estate. A lot of men are standing outside talking to each other. There are several other cars arriving.

INT. FEDERAL PENITENTIARY - CONTINUOUS

Nelson sits in his cell. We hear footsteps approaching. A guard opens his door.

GUARD

Let's go Nelson. FBI here to see you.

Nelson walks up towards the guard. The guard takes off the handcuffs and escorts him to the visiting room.

GUARD

Let's go.

EXT. FRONT OF BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

More cars arrive. The yard of the estate is filled with people chatting. Carlo, Rico and Joseph step out of one of the cars and mingle in the crowd.

CARLO

Looks like the entire guinea parade is here.

RICO

Yeah. It 'll make the festivities even better.

JOSEPH

Cocksucker's gonna be the laugh of the year.

INT. FEDERAL PENITENTIARY - CONTINUOUS

Jack and Melvin sit in the interrogation room. Nelson is escorted into the room by the guard.

MELVIN
(to Nelson)
Sit down Nelson.

Nelson sits.

MELVIN
(to Guard)
Can you give us a minute?

GUARD
Sure.

The guard leaves the room.

JACK
So, Nelson. What do you have for us?

NELSON
You guys cut out all of the bullshit huh? No hello, how are you Nelson? Been fuckin' anybody lately?

JACK
I'm sorry Nelson. YOU want me to get under the table and suck your dick too while I'm at it.

NELSON
Nah man that's cool.
(a beat)
I got Melvin's old lady doing that for me.

Nelson laughs.

MELVIN
Are you done with all the bullshit? You were the one that wanted to talk to us remember?

NELSON
Yeah, yeah all right. You got anything to smoke?

Melvin takes out a cigarette and lights it for Nelson.

NELSON

Since my time in here I started to think about all the shit that happened in my life. I mean shit, a motherfucker like me could write a book about all them people I did business with.

MELVIN

Business? You're a low life degenerate drug dealer.

NELSON

Even so, I met with big players back in my day.

(a beat)

And I know some of 'em you guys are interested in.

MELVIN

So who do you have for us Nelson?

NELSON

Vito Genovese.

JACK

Vito Genovese?

NELSON

That's right.

Jack laughs.

JACK

You have something on Vito Genovese?

NELSON

Motherfucker don't act so surprised. That guinea cocksucker used to buy from me big time back in the day when he was still a nobody.

MELVIN

That's all in the past. What are we talking about, 20 years ago?

NELSON

Well you got my testimony for that. You want more? All right. He owns his own warehouse on the upper west side.

(a beat)

A little birdy told me that that's
the place he keeps his stash.

MELVIN

Stash of heroine?

NELSON

That's right.

MELVIN

You want me to believe that Vito
Genovese is selling heroine and
he's keeping it hidden in his own
warehouse.

NELSON

Motherfucker believe whatever the
fuck you want. Shit. Don't nobody
care about the truth. The
motherfuckin' judge just wants to
see if you can prove it, am I
right? And believe me baby, you can
prove it. Only question is; y'all
want to become the heroes that put
a gangster like Vito Genovese
behind bars or not?

MELVIN

All right. First things first.
We'll have to arrange for your
security. If word spreads about you
testifying against Vito Genovese -

NELSON

Shit, I got Frank Costello's word
that ain't nothin' happenin' to me.
That's all the security I need man.

JACK

Costello?

NELSON

Listen, y'all wanna catch this guy
or y'all wanna stay here and figure
out who's doin' what to who? I
don't get involved with them daegos
going over each other's back
business. I'm just doin' my part.

MELVIN

All right Nelson. We'll check out
the warehouse. If what you say is

true, then we'll be back to talk about you.

NELSON

Talk about me bout what?

MELVIN

See if we can ease your time in here.

Nelson laughs.

NELSON

Yeah, y'all go on and do that now. And y'all maybe wanna hurry. Rumor going around this place that the guinea suquad's organizing a big get together in Apalachin today.

JACK

Apalachin?

NELSON

Yeah. Last I heard everybody was attending. Think you'll make the front page if you bust a guinea like Vito over there right?

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Big Mike walks to his car. Before he reaches his car he notices another car driving up to him. He looks for a second and realizes in an instant that it is a hit.

BIG MIKE

Oh fuck me!

Big Mike runs, but doesn't get far. The car catches up with him and stops in front of him. Sonny steps out of the car with a gun in his hand.

BIG MIKE

Please huh. You don't wanna do this.

SONNY

Remember Tommy you cocksucker?

BIG MIKE

I swear to God I didn't do anything.

SONNY

You don't remember Rico's kid
brother Tommy?

BIG MIKE

That was Vito man. That wasn't me,
I swear to God I'll -

Sonny fires several bullets into Big Mike's chest. Big Mike falls to the ground. Sonny walks up to his lifeless body and fires another bullet, this time in his head.

Sonny then proceeds to step in the car. The driver sets off and we see a shot of Big Mike's lifeless body laying on the floor.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

We see a couple of the bosses standing and talking to each other. Among them are Profaci, Bonnano and Luchesse.

We then see a wider shot of the room where other men are standing around and chatting with each other.

We then see Carlo, Rico and Joseph enter the room and mingle with the people. Carlo is embraced by Vito as he enters.

VITO

Carlo. How you doin'?

CARLO

Vito. Quite a turnout huh?

VITO

Yeah, can you believe it. Friends of ours from all over the country wanted to be here today.

RICO

Looks like all the bosses are here today Vito. Congratulations.

VITO

Thank you Rico.

JOSEPH

Two hundred guineas gathering and the richest guy is that Jew over there.

Joseph points towards Meyer as he is seen joining the men.

VITO

Good that you could make it Meyer.

MEYER

My pleassure Vito. Great turnout today.

VITO

Thank you Meyer.

MEYER

(to Carlo)

How are ya Carlo?

CARLO

How you doin' Meyer? Long time.

VITO

Oh Christ. Sam came all the way from Chicago. Let me go say hello.

CARLO

All right. I'll be there in a minute.

Vito leaves the group.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

A crowded street in Little Italy. We see Jerry and one of his soldiers leaving a restaurant.

JERRY

I'm gonna take my own car.

CATENA'S SOLDIER

All right Jerry.

JERRY

You follow me all right?

CATENA'S SOLDIER

Sure thing Jerry.

Jerry takes out his car keys. All of a sudden we hear rapid gunfire. We see a shot of two men firing automatic weapons at Jerry and his soldier. The people on the street start running and ducking for cover. We hear a lot of screams from civilians.

When the men run out of ammunition, a getaway car arrives at the scene. The two men get in and the car speeds away. We then see the damage that has been done. Jerry's body is riddled with bullets, while his soldiers lifeless body is also seen on the street.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Vito is talking to SAM GIANCANA, the boss of Chicago, when Barbara whispers something into Vito's ear.

BARBARA

Vito, some of the guys are getting impatient. They wanna start the meeting.

VITO

In a minute. I'm still waiting on a couple of guys of mine.

BARBARA

All right. Remember, all the bosses have arrived. Some of 'em might see it as a sign of disrespect you lettin' 'em wait for your captains to arrive.

Vito sighs.

VITO

All right, all right. Set up the table and seat them all. Tell 'em we're gonna get started.

BARBARA

All right.

Barbara walks away.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Eboli is reading a newspaper and sipping on a cup of coffee. The rest of the restaurant is empty.

EBOLI

Joey!

Joey, his driver, comes out of the kitchen.

JOEY

Yeah.

EBOLI

Go drive the car upfront.

JOEY

All right Tommy.

Joey leaves the restaurant to go get the car. Eboli continues to read the paper. We then hear the door of the restaurant open and footsteps approaching.

EBOLI

Back already Joey?

Carmine enters the restaurant.

CARMINE

Joey's still gettin' the car.

Eboli jumps up and looks at Carmine.

EBOLI

What the fuck is this? The fuck you doin' here Carmine?

Carmine takes out his gun from behind his back.

EBOLI

Fuck! Joey!

Carmine shoots Eboli several times in the chest. After that we see Eboli fall to the floor. Carmine approaches Eboli and shoots him in the head. After that Carmine leaves the restaurant.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see Joey waiting in front of the restaurant in the car. Carmine enters the car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

CARMINE

Drive.

Joey drives away.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

All the bosses are sitting at a large table. Vito is heading the meeting. There are several people standing guard at the doorway, and a few others standing behind Vito.

VITO

First off all I wanna thank all of you for taking the time to make it out here today. Some of you have come from far away and that shows me that we all think that it's time for some things to change around here.

(a beat)

This means that we all want more stability and less bloodshed. These past recent months have shown us what can happen if we don't have stability. Two members of this commission, and friends of ours from New York aren't here today just because of that -

SAM

Vito, if I may.

VITO

We all know Sam Giancana from Chicago.

(a beat)

Off course Sam.

SAM

While I agree with what you're saying in spirit, and I think I'm speaking for a lot of the men in this room today when I say that New York has always been known for being a little too edgy and on the point of errupting.

(a beat)

I mean, we don't call it the volcano for nothing.

The men laugh.

SAM

I mean, with all due respect, but this is New York business. We've had peace in Chicago for more then 30 years. New York on the other hand, it turns into a slaughterhouse every now and then.

SANTO

I agree with Sam here. We've all had peace for Christ sake. Sure, every now and then someone gets outta line and you gotta set an example so that others won't follow him, but that happens everywhere. But as far as New York's concerned Vito, again with all due respect, the New York Commission changes members faster than the US Senate.

VITO

I agree with both of you Sam. Chicago has known peace for a long time, and so has Florida Santo. And that's because everybody out on the streets in Chicago and Florida knows who to follow orders from.

(a beat)

Same goes for Kansas, Milwaukee, Cleveland, New Orleans and all the other parts of the country. New York is the only place where we have Five Families operating one single state. It's a normal reaction that things tend to get outta hand.

PROFACI

So what are you suggesting Vito? The way I'm hearing it is that you wanna dissolve the families and make it one big family. That ain't gonna work.

VITO

No, no, no. That's not the idea Joe. The old timers set up the New York commission in this fashion for a reason. We're not changing that.

(a reason)

I'm proposing that New York, like all other states, to have a chairman of the commission. Someone that can step in when things get outta hand. All for the benefit of keeping the peace.

EXT. STREET, UPPER WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

FBI cars are approaching the warehouse at full speed. Once they arrive, numerous agents storm into the warehouse. The lock is picked and the agents go in.

INT. VITO'S WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see the agents looking around for any traces of heroine. One of the agents finds a big bag stuffed somewhere in the back.

FBI AGENT #1

Bingo!

FBI AGENT #2

Find anything?

FBI AGENT #1

Oh yeah. We've hit the jackpot chief. This is more than you could've imagine.

FBI AGENT #2

All right fellas good job. Wrap it all up. We're going to need all this to be stored in evidence.

FBI AGENT #1

You got it chief.

The agents put the two giant heroine bags in large evidence bags. The small bags of heroine are also taken as evidence.

EXT. FRONT OF BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

We see several mobsters standing guard in front of the huge estate. The men are all armed. There is a sound of cars approaching. The men notice the sound.

ARMED GUNMAN #1

The fuck is that?

ARMED GUNMAN #2

Tell one of the guys to go and take a look.

ARMED GUNMAN #1

(to other man)

Go take a look and see what that sound is will ya.

ARMED GUNMAN #3

All right.

The armed gunman leaves the terrain to see what's going on. He looks shocked when he sees police and FBI cars coming to the estate. The road is filled with law enforcement cars.

ARMED GUNMAN #3

Oh fuck!

The man runs back to the estate to warn the others.

ARMED GUNMAN #2

The fuck is going on?

ARMED GUNMAN #3

Cops! They're all over the fuckin' place!

ARMED GUNMAN #2

Shit!

All the gunmen panic and start running away. The other mobsters that are standing guard notice them running and also start to panick. Soon chaos errupts and all of the guards run away and start making a lot of noise.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

The men are still having a discussion

SAM

What would be the benefit for the rest of us Vito? We who do not operate in New York?

VITO

Our ties have always been close Sam. New York and Chicago have done business for a long time and we want to continue to do business for a long time. An era of peace and stability in New York, would mean more money for us here in New York, and more money for our friends in Chicago, and the rest of the country. In the end that's what it's all about right

SANTO

So what it comes down to is you asking permission to becoming the

head of the New York commission.
Above the other bosses.

VITO

I have no intention of minding
other Families' business. The only
thing I want to avoid -

All of a sudden a few of the guards run into the room.

VITO

What the fuck?

ARMED GUNMAN

Cops are coming!

Panic erupts in the room and all the bosses start running
in different directions.

VITO

No need to panic! Nothing illegal
is goin' on here!

Through a window we see some of the bosses running through
the bushes. Other bosses are running around trying to find
another exit in the estate.

Eventually the agents arrive.

FBI AGENT

FBI! All of you are under arrest!

VITO

What's the problem here? This is a
private gathering. No laws are
being broken!

FBI AGENT

We all want you to keep quiet until
we're done here.

The bosses are being handcuffed and carried away by FBI and
local police officers.

SAM

What the fuck Vito. I thought you
had this thing straightened out!

The agent escorts Sam out of the estate.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Melvin and Jack arrive at the estate in their car.

INT. BARBARA'S ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Melvin and Jack witness all of the bosses being handcuffed and taken away. Melvin notices Vito being handcuffed.

MELVIN

(to FBI agent handcuffing
Genovese)

Good job. I'll take it from here.

FBI AGENT

Sure thing sir.

MELVIN

Vito Genovese! I've been waiting a long time for this.

VITO

If you wanted to meet me, all you should've done was called. I'm always happy to see a gentleman of the law.

MELVIN

Didn't really care for meeting you. Or for you in general. Just wanted to tell you that you're under arrest. Turn around.

Vito turns around. Melvin handcuffs him.

VITO

You can have your little moment here. I'll be out on bail before you even get home tonight.

MELVIN

Don't count on it.

VITO

It's nothing but a few old friends getting together to catch up. That's all.

MELVIN

Sure, all the other mob bosses here 'll make bail within an hour or two, but they're not the ones I'm

after, so I really don't give a
shit.

(a beat)

You on the other hand, you're going
away for a long time.

Melvin turns Vito around so that they face each other.

VITO

How do you figure?

MELVIN

We found the heroin.

VITO

What heroin?

MELVIN

The bags you had stashed in your
warehouse.

Vito laughs.

VITO

I don't deal drugs. You guys
planted it there.

MELVIN

Tell that to the judge. We found
the heroin in your warehouse, and
we even have a witness to back us
up on that.

Melvin takes Vito towards the door. We see Rico being
questioned by another FBI agent near the door.

FBI AGENT

What's your name?

RICO

Rico. Rico Lombardi.

FBI AGENT

Rico what?

RICO

Lombardi. L-O-M-B-A-R-D-I.

FBI AGENT

Turn around Mr. Lombardi.

Rico turns around and the FBI agent cuffs him. While he is cuffing him, we see Melvin taking away Vito and walking past Rico. Rico and Vito look each other in the eye while Vito is being carried away. After that we see a shot of Carlo being questioned by another FBI agent.

FBI AGENT

And what is the reason of your visit sir?

CARLO

Just visiting some friends that I hadn't seen in a while.

FBI AGENT

You picked the wrong day to visit then.

CARLO

This ain't a bad day after all.

Carlo smiles

INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - DAY

FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover is holding a press conference. Reporters are taking pictures.

HOOVER

These recent developments have shown us that this great nation of ours faces a new threat. This is a threat which is not foreign, but domestic. It is here right in front of us.

(a beat)

The existence of this so called Maffia is real and is hurting all of us. The latest arrests in Apalachin are evident that there is a large crime syndicate operating on a national level which is responsible for crimes such as murder, hijackings, extortion, drug smuggling and much more.

(a beat)

From now on I will make it the Bureau's top priority to combat this Maffia. This is a stain on this great nation of ours, and it will be our duty to make sure that this stain of organized crime be wiped out.

Hoover takes a sip of his water while the reporters continue taking pictures.

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - DAY

Gambino gangsters are filling the club. They are chatting and laughing. We see a shot of Carlo and Joseph sitting at one of the tables.

We then see Rico and Carmine enter the club. They are noticed by Carlo and Joseph. They both stand up to greet them.

JOSEPH

Oh! Mr. Rico, heard they kept you in county so long you already found yourself a boyfriend in there.

The men laugh.

RICO

Cocksucker.

Rico and Carmine embrace Carlo and Joseph.

CARLO

You did good Rico. Both of you.

RICO

Thank you Carlo.

CARLO

Go ahead, sit down.

The men sit at a table.

CARLO

(to the bartender)

Joey! two extra glasses over here.

The bartender brings two extra glasses to the table and Carlo fills them.

CARLO

A toast.

The men raise their glasses.

CARLO

A toast to this borgata. It's time to move on into the next decade. No more nickle and dime heists for

this Family. The 60's are upon us. While these other bosses in New York are fighting over the same penny, I'm seeing a brighter and more powerful vision for this borgata. C'ent anni!

JOSEPH
C'ent anni!

RICO
C'ent anni!

CARMINE
Salut Don Carlo!

Joseph notices Sam coming into the club.

JOSEPH
Carlo, Sam's here.

Carlo sees Sam and walks up to him to greet him.

CARLO
Hey Sam.

SAM
Carlo, how are ya?

CARLO
Good, good. When they let you out?

SAM
Cocksuckers let me walk a few hours ago. Still haven't been able to take a fuckin' shower. Fuckin' Vito fucked us all.

CARLO
Yeah, well what are you gonna do huh?

SAM
My guys told me the Feds are keepin' him on heroin charges. They say he's looking at 20 years.

CARLO
Probably.

SAM
We should write the Feds a thank you note.

Carlo laughs.

CARLO

Come on, take a load of. Have a seat.

Sam joins the table.

CARLO

Rico, Carmine, you know Sam Giancana from Chicago right?

RICO

Only by name. How are ya Sam.

SAM

How you doin' Rico. Heard a lotta good things about you.

(looking at Carmine)

And you're Carmine right?

CARMINE

How are ya Mr. Giancana.

SAM

Good, good. Heard a lotta good things about you guys. Carlo here tells me you're the toughest guys he has out here on the streets. And smart too.

RICO

We do the best we can.

SAM

Come on huh. Don't be modest with me. Half of the guys you see out on the streets are fuckin' morons.

(to Joseph)

No offense Joe.

The men laugh.

JOSEPH

Always the fuckin' ballbreaker.

SAM

Carlo told you why I came in here today?

CARLO

I haven't told 'em yet.

SAM

I want you and Carmine to come to Chicago with me.

Rico looks at Carlo.

CARLO

It's all been arranged Rico. Like I said, there's gonna be some changes around here. We're gonna be handling some big things these comin' years and a lot of it depends on Chicago. That's why we want you and Carmine to head over there. Help Sam over here with whatever he needs there.

SAM

Things could get ugly. That's why I need you guys at my side.

RICO

Sure thing. I ain't never been to Chicago.

SAM

You're gonna like it. Ain't no Jews in Chicago.

The men laugh.

SAM

It's not about picking up a dime in construction or buying of a few judges. With the money we'll be makin' now -

CARLO

We can go after politicians.

(a beat)

Mayors, congressmen, senators, and who knows, maybe some day we'll help put somebody in the White House.

RICO

That's pretty big. How can we help?

CARLO

We want you there in case things get ugly. A lotta guys are gonna want to be a part of this, but we figure, hey why the fuck should we cut in outsiders right?

RICO
That's right.

SAM
I'mma leave for Chicago tonight.
Like Carlo said, it's all been
arranged for. I'll be expecting you
fellas over there next week.

RICO
Sure thing Sam.

SAM
All right.

Sam stands up and embraces Carlo.

SAM
See you around Carlo.

CARLO
Take care Sam.

SAM
I'll talk tou youz later fellas.

JOSEPH
All right Sam.

RICO
Later Sam.

CARMINE
All right.

EXT. FEDERAL PENITENTIARY - DAY

Long shot of the prison yard. Several inmates are playing basketball.

INT. FEDERAL PENITENTIARY - CONTINUOUS

Three guards escort Vito to his cell. he is cuffed. They walk past the other cells of the inmates. As they reach Vito's cell, one of the guards opens the door. Vito enters the cell and looks at the guard. The guard closes the cell door.

GUARD #1
Turn around.

Vito turns around and one of the guards takes the handcuffs off. We then see Vito look around in his cell. It's an empty cell, it's small. He then sits on the bed and stares right in front of him.

EXT. STREET, CHICAGO, 1961 - DAY

We see a shot of a street in Chicago. In the background we hear President Kennedy's inauguration speech.

KENNEDY

To our sister republics south of our border, we offer a special pledge: to convert our good words into good deeds

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Rico are watching Kennedy's inauguration speech.

KENNEDY

In a new alliance for progress, to assist free men and free governments in casting off the chains of poverty. But this peaceful revolution of hope cannot become the prey of hostile powers. Let all our neighbors know that we shall join with them to oppose aggression or subversion anywhere in the Americas. And let every other power know that this hemisphere intends to remain the master of its own house.

Rico and Sam start talking and we hear the Kennedy inauguration in the background.

SAM

Who the fuck would've thought we could pull off somethin' like this huh. Help get the Irish prick elected.

RICO

His old man is gonna owe us big time for this.

SAM

Forget about it. He's a good old guy, he'll never forget this.

(a beat)
Here's to good times Rico

Rico and Sam lift their glasses and salut.

RICO
To good times!

SAM
C'ent anni!

We see the tv again during President Kennedy's inauguration speech.

KENNEDY
We dare not tempt them with
weakness. For only when our arms
are sufficient beyond doubt can we
be certain beyond doubt that they
will never be employed.

The people in the audience start applauding.

FADE OUT.

We hear a loud gunshot.

THE END