

My Life 1986

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Opening Scene: Two people in bed a woman and a man. The alarm clock goes from 6:59 to 7:00 and goes off. The man reaches over to turn it off. The man is dark hair blue eyes and semi handsome. The woman is very pretty with dark hair.

Woman: "Oooh, do you have to get up."

Man: (stretching in bed) "You know I do, I took a week off and now it's time to get back to work."

Woman: (Her hand under the sheets reaching towards man's private parts) "I bet I know how to keep you in bed"

Man: "You know I always set the alarm a little early, so unless your serious you had better move your hand. "

Woman: (Starts to laugh) "Okay I am a little sore from last night, but if it will keep you from going to that horrible woman I will start to move my hand slowly"

Man: "Amy she is my partner, and horrible or not it is a great job, and I can't quit until I get offered a better one."

Woman (Amy): "I know; I just hate you having to be so close to her all day long. "

Man: "She has a boyfriend, or boyfriends and we are just coworkers, she has very little interest in me other than work, I promise."

Amy: (Sits Up as man is leaving bed and very seriously says): "Bob, you can trust me on one thing, that woman has you in her sights, and I agree it probably is just some sick conquest thing, but you are fooling yourself if you think it is just business, you need to be careful."

Man: (Bob): "Honey, I love you, I would never do anything to hurt us., going to work is hard enough though, you just have to try and forget who I work with."

Amy: "Okay! I will try and forget that you spend 12 hours a day sitting next to a knockout, that probably offers to blow you under your desk about every 15 minutes."

Bob: (looks very alarmed): "Wait a second, I thought blowjobs don't count!" (Bob Smiles)

Amy: (with a big smile): "Okay Mr. Man, they don't count as long as it goes both ways, your allowed to get them and I am allowed to give them! (Amy still smiling) That promotion I have been hoping for at work will be a lock when I tell my boss there okay in my marriage now."

Bob: (Bob loses his smile and partially bows repeatedly) "Oh, you are the master! When you put it that way they count! As a matter of fact, out of respect for that brilliant comeback I will get back in bed. "

Amy: (Amy pretends to frown) "Forget it! After all that talk about blah blah and other blah blahs, you can go to work"

Bob: "I Love you baby!"

(Amy smiles and closes her eyes)

Scene two: Bob is in his car and he pulls over to the curb and buys a dozen yellow roses from a street vendor. He then pulls into a parking lot and leaves his car and heads into a drycleaner with a single yellow rose. He enters the dry cleaner where an older oriental woman is standing.

Bob: "Good Morning Mrs. Chen, I saw this beautiful rose and was thinking of you"

Mrs. Chen: (acts disgusted to see Bob and yells out something in Chinese, after she yells a small Chinese man approaches)

Bob: "Good Morning Mr. Chen, I hope I did not insult your wife by bringing her a rose"

Mr. Chen: "Mr. Bob! Mr. Bob! You're a deacon at our church! Oh Mr. Bob"

(Mr. Chen hits the button on the clothing rack and after a few seconds hits stop and reaches for some garments. On the front of the garments is a pressed pair of crotch less panties cleaned and hanging in front of some suits. Mr. Chen hangs the clothes on the bar in front of Bob)

Mr. Chen: "This is no good, no good at all! My wife found these in the suit pocket and called me at home. I get very little time off and had to run down to the store like it was on fire. This is no good! You're a deacon at our church, this is no good!"

Bob: "Mr. Chen I am so sorry; I have no idea how they got in my suit pocket! (Bob starts laughing) I work in the car business and I am sure one of the guys slipped them in my pocket as a joke."

Mr. Chen: "No Joke, I was at home sleeping and my wife called me like the store was on fire, this is not funny"

Bob: "I know, it isn't funny, I am so sorry! Mrs. Chen (Bob yells), I am so sorry! This will never happen again, (Bob grabs the clothes and starts to walk out)

(Mrs. Chen yells in Chinese from the back of the store)

Mr. Chen: "Mr. Bob \$3.99."

Bob: "\$3.99, I paid for the clothes when I dropped them off!"

Mr. Chen: "You no pay for the panties, \$3.99"

(Bob hands Mr. Chen \$5.00 and walks out with his clothes.)

Scene Three: Bob walks into what is obviously a car dealership Holding the roses and the panties. He approaches the reception desk.

Bob: "Good Morning Carol! Do I have any messages?"

Carol: (Stands up and smiles) "Nice panties Mr. Lyons!"

Bob: "Thanks, I find they are more comfortable than boxers, Ah, Do I have any messages?"

Carol: "Oh sorry, here are the messages from last night, and no calls yet this morning." (She hands bob a stack of messages) How was the week off?

Bob: "Relaxing as all get out! Thanks"

Scene Four: Bob walks into an office which is a finance office, it has two desks with a partition between them. At one of the desks is a very pretty dark haired girl in her early twenties dressed well.

Bob: "Good Morning Susan, sweetheart, I saw these roses and their beauty reminded me of yours."

Susan: "Asshole, you were supposed to say good morning my love! and the roses are supposed to be red. (Susan starts to laugh), I see your wife had my panties cleaned, how sweet"

Bob: "Thanks to your little panty trick I have to find a new dry cleaner, and I know I lost the bet, but it will be a cold day in hell that I call you my love."

Susan: "There are only 11 roses! Where is the 12<sup>th</sup> one?"

Bob: "I would think by now the 12<sup>th</sup> one is in the garbage at Chens discount dry cleaners"

Susan: "You know it's just a matter of time before your wife finds out about us."

(the two are now sitting at separate desks side by side divided by the partition. The partition does not go all the way back to the wall so if they move all the way back to the wall they can see each other. The conversation continues as they are both sitting at their own desks)

Bob: "Okay crazy, (bob gets serious) You have got to cut this crap out, if Amy had found those panties I would have had a lot of explaining to do for nothing"

Susan: "Okay Honey, I will slow down on the crazy train! Besides I have a real problem! I have a hickey and I am worried customers are going to stare at it."

Bob: "I didn't see a hickey! I doubt anyone will even notice!"

Susan: "No take a look!"

(Bob moves his chair back against the wall to see Susan sitting in her chair naked with her dress at her neck. She points at a little red mark over her navel.)

Bob: "what the hell is wrong with you! (Bob quickly moves his chair back up to his desk, out of sight of Susan)

Susan: (Laughing) "You know as your boss I could order you to come and help me with my hickey!"

Bob: "Do you not like me? Most of the time we make a great partnership, I love this job! You tell me I am ten times the producer of your last partners, do you really want me to quit"

Susan: "Oh poor Bobby, the hot girl in the cubicle next door wants to have a little fun and your wining like a bitch. I want to be in the room when you tell the boss you have a sexual harassment claim. Everybody already thinks your gay, now they will know it."

Bob: "Okay you win! Tonight after work I am coming over to your place, you have me for the night! Whatever you want, I will be yours."

Susan: "Really"

Bob: "No!!! not really! I love my wife, now let's get to work!"

Susan: "Fine! Dick! (Susan Smiles), By the way I was going through your messages this morning as a good girlfriend should, and I find it interesting that Frank Bartucci is calling you."

(Bob moves his chair back to the wall again)

Bob: "Who? And why do you have my messages?"

Susan: "You know Frank Bartucci the General Manager of Bartucci Oldsmobile and Honda, the so called mob dealership!"

Bob: "What a sweetheart, your worried they may be trying to hire me away from this dream work environment"

Susan: "I am not worried about nothing; you love me too much to ever think about leaving me"

(Bob reaches for the messages and Susan puts them down her dress)

Susan: "You will have to go in and find them"

Bob: "Or I could just look in my rolodex and get the number!"

Scene Five: Bob walks into an office and closes and locks the door behind him. He sits down to use the phone. The conversation is now on a split screen. Bob is on one side and an older Italian looking man with a black mustache and beard are on the other side.

Bob: "Hey Mr. Bartucci I was told that you are looking for me!"

Frank: "Thanks for calling me back. I know we have only met a few times, but I am in a little bit of trouble and when I asked around I was told you would be the answer to my problems."

Bob: "Okay what is going on?"

Frank: "I do not know if you ever met my old finance guy, he blew out about a week ago and left me with a bucket full of unfunded deals. So other than needing you to come take over my department, you would have to come take over quite a large nightmare as well."

Bob: "Boy I appreciate you thinking of me, but I am pretty happy where I am at, I have some vacation time coming up and this would be a horrible time to make a move. I sure appreciate you thinking about me though!"

Frank: "This isn't me asking, this is me begging. I would honor any vacation plans you have, and pretty much let you write your own ticket. I have already talked to my uncle who as you know is the owner, and he is in agreement that we will do whatever we have to, to get you here."

Bob: "I don't know, I would obviously have to talk to my wife and get back to you! I could let you know in a couple days."

Frank: "I have \$10,000.00 cash sitting in an envelope waiting for you to walk in the door. I don't know if your wife gets a car to drive now, but she would have one here. And we will pay you 10% across the board which is probably double what you are making now, but I would need you this afternoon!"

Bob: "How many unfunded deals are in the bucket?"

Frank: "There are 11 new car deals and 4 used car deals, totaling about \$250,000 worth of iron on the street and unpaid for."

Bob: "Send a car for me! And have a secretary call me back with the names of the deals and the list of the banks that have turned them down."

Frank: "Oh my God, thank you so much! I will have a car there in half an hour!"

Bob: "Looking forward to working for you Sir!"

Scene Six: Bob is in the same room looking at the list of car deals from the other dealership. He makes a call and once again we have a split screen. The other man is sitting in an office at a bank.

Bob: "Davis Dix, how the hell are you? Bob Lyons calling!"

Davis: (Davis gets a smile on his face when he hears the voice on the other end of the line): "Hey maggot, they let you out of prison!"

Bob: "Yea your wife bailed me out! And boy was she happy to see a real man! (Bob is smiling)"

Davis: "You always have to go straight to the wife, why can't you ever start making comments about my mom or something? Anyway how can I help you?"

Bob: "In about an hour I will be at Bartucci's over in Cicero, and when I get there they have a present of 14 deals that have been on the road for over a month that nobody wants. So I need to find out what it is going to take to get you to make me look like a hero and agree to buy all those deals!"

Davis: "I am sorry, who is this? I think we have a bad connection, it sounded like my buddy Bob is smoking crack! I can't help you with that, I am sure I have already turned every one of those deals down."

Bob: "The dealership sells 200 cars a month, you know my word is gold, so I will make it simple, you buy the paper and you get first crack at all my good paper for 90 days."

Davis: "Boooooo, that was weak! How about I hang up on you and you call me when the crack wears off!"

Bob: "I have other people to call, so here it is, first crack for 120 days and 25 pieces of paper with our good friend Ben Franklin on them."

Davis: "You had better start making those other calls, because to close this deal with me, I would need 150 days and 30 pictures of the inventor of electricity."

Bob: "Done!!!, I will fax a list over right now, don't fax the approvals over I will stop by and pick them up. We can meet tonight for a drink and admire the inventor of the post office."

Davis: "really, he invented the Post Office too?"

Bob: "I think so, Thanks! I will see you this afternoon. Don't fax the approvals Okay."

Davis: "As you wish maggot!"

Scene Seven: Bob is standing in front of an older man in a big office. He has just quit his current job.

Older man: "I am sorry to see you go! You always have a job here though, just give me a call."

Bob: "Thanks, Susan is the best in the business and I can think of a hundred guys that would love to work with her. (Bob Smiles)

Older man: "That crazy kitten is going to get me in a monster lawsuit someday, But I love her! and we will stay friends as long as you don't try to take her with you!"

Bob: "Trust me, I would never do that!"

Scene Eight: Bob walks into his original finance office. Susan is busy working on paperwork.

Bob: "Susan, I have some bad news."

(a man walks into the office)

Man: "Mr. Lyons, sir. There is a guy at the receptionist desk looking for you"

Susan: "What the fuck have you done! You're not leaving!"

Bob: "I just quit!"

Susan: "you idiot, why would you want to go to work at an outfit store? Those people will eat you alive!"

Bob: "it's a great opportunity, and I couldn't pass it up."

Susan: "Really, just like this you are walking out, without notice or anything!"

Bob: "If you weren't here I would have offered notice, but it's the car business, you don't give notice!"

(Susan gets up from her desk and comes over to Bob and gives him a hug)

Susan: "I know we had our good and bad times, but good luck, you have been a great partner"

Bob: "Thanks, I have really enjoyed working with you!"

Susan: "you know I am going to tell everyone that you did me!"(Susan smiles)

Bob: (Bob smiles back and gives Susan a hug): "I am going to miss your crazy!"

Scene Nine: (Bob is driving in a car with a young man in a suit)

Bob: "I really appreciate the ride, you got to the dealership quick!"

Driver: "My dad told me to go as fast as legally possible to make sure you didn't change your mind!"

Bob: "Who is your Dad again?"

Driver: "I am Frank Bartucci Jr., my dad is the General Manager"

Bob: "Okay, I thought you looked like your dad, but I am never really good at that kind of stuff. But this is good, you can get me up to date on who is who. I know your dad is the GM and your uncle is the owner, who else is involved?"

Frank Jr: "Thirty years ago my grandfather and my great uncle Paul bought the dealership. Then my grandfather passed away, so my great uncle Paul owns the place and he is partner with my dad who inherited his part. It does get a little confusing after that, on my side of the family it is just my dad and I, on my uncle Paul's side it is him, his son who runs service and his daughters who run the office. My great uncle Paul who I just call uncle Paul was the younger brother and is only a couple years older than my dad."

Bob: "Your right it does get a little confusing (Bob smiling), I am sure I will figure it all out sooner than later. Important question though, why does everyone call it a mob store or an outfit store."

Frank Jr: (Laughs at first): "You will learn that all the guys from the old neighborhood like to act like they are connected, my dad and Uncle Paul grew up with some pretty tough guys, but other than a sporadic service visit from time to time there is no mob money in the place or anything like that. Surprisingly the place is more of a policeman's retirement home. I would say out of the 35 salespeople in the place at least 25 are retired policeman. A couple of the guys still pull shifts from time to time."

Bob: "Well that is cool, I love working with retired cops, they seem to know everybody, and I like having names to drop if I ever get pulled over. (Bob laughs), Obviously I try not to get pulled over!"

Frank Jr: "It's cool! I think you are going to fit right in. And my dad is one of those guys that appreciates talent, so if you are as good as he thinks you are, life is going to be great for everybody."

(A little silence as they are driving)

Frank Jr: "Did my dad say anything about your interview with Uncle Paulie?"

Bob: "Well hopefully I am past the point of interviewing since I just quit my job!"

Frank Jr: "You are, although you still have to get approval from Uncle Paulie, you know, as long as you don't puke on yourself you have nothing to worry about, he will just want everyone to think it was his idea to hire you. The dealership is in trouble with all that bad paper on the road, and their desperate, so they know they need you, but he is the dealer so just go through the motions, you know how it works!"

Bob: "Yea I know how it works! I should be ok with your Uncle!"

Scene ten: Bob is walking into a car dealership. The showroom is very busy with people on the phone. He is directed towards a hallway where he meets Frank Bartucci Sr. who he talked to on the phone earlier.

Frank Sr.: "Oh man am I glad to see you! Thanks for getting here so quickly"

Bob: "Thanks for the ride, your son seems like a very knowledgeable car man"

Frank Sr: "He is the best of me that kid, I sent him to make sure you actually showed up. Let's go in and meet my Uncle."

(Bob and Frank Sr. Walk into a big office to be greeted by Paul Bartucci Sr. Paul is a big man about 6 feet 4 inches and weighs 320 pounds.)

Frank Sr: "Uncle Paulie, I wanted you to meet Bob Lyons. Bob is the young man I was telling you about who is taking over our finance department for us."

Paul: "Come in and sit down guys! (Paul shakes Bobs hand and then motions towards a chair for him to sit down) Welcome to the Bartucci family!"

Bob: "Thank you sir, I am excited to be here!"

Paul: "I have been following you for a couple of years Bob, and couldn't be any happier than to have you here now, especially in this time. You have heard I had a little maggot cocksucker running the (Paul is visibly upset) department into the ground over the last six months. And when I say into the ground I mean into the ground!"

Bob: "I understand there are some problem deals, but we will take care of those and get clean real quick."

Paul: "I know, but forget about that for a minute how is your dad?"

(Bob looks surprised)

Bob: "My dad is good; do you know him."

Paul: "No I don't know him but I know he is a big time minister, and think it's interesting that instead of following him in leading the flock, you are in this business. You didn't get caught with the sacramental wine and get in trouble did you? (Paul Laughs) Maybe you got a little too close to the nuns, do you have nuns in your church?"

Bob: "No, No wine, and no nuns! It's an evangelical church!"

Paul: "What the fuck is an evangelical church?"

Frank Sr: "Uncle Paulie!"

Paul: "(Laughing) "What? I know he has heard that word before! What kind of church doesn't have wine or nuns?"

Bob: "I am not so sure about the wine but I think the nuns are a Catholic thing!"

Paul: "That's what we are, Catholics! (Paul is still smiling) Maybe not the best Catholics but we go through the motions. And I am going to tell you right now, (Paul reaches into his desk and pulls out a large shiny revolver) If you try to spread your evangelical crap around here we will have a problem!"

Frank Sr: "Holy shit uncle Paulie put that thing away! The man just got here!"

(Paul just stares at both Bob and Frank Sr for a second)

Paul: "Oh right! I will put the gun away in a second, first we need to talk about the rules, I have three daughters that work here. They are my angels; I call them Paulies angels. I guarantee that if you try to fuck any of my daughters you will see this gun again. (Paul smiling again) I will understand mind you that it probably won't be your fault, they are horny as hell my daughters, they see a little thing like you they may even try to force themselves on you. But it will be your fault and the gun will come out."

Frank Sr: "Okay, enough introductions and rules for one day! Let's go over the problem deals and discuss what we are going to do!"

Paul: "He needs to know the rules! (Paul reaches over his desk to shake Bobs hand) I am excited to have you here!" (Paul reaches on his desk and picks up a rubber banded stack of large folders) "These are the problem deals, we need to get these resolved in the next 72 hrs. I either need the cars back or the deals approved by a bank. I don't care at this point if we need to repo the cars, I just need this problem gone."

Frank Sr: "I will sit with you in your office and go over each deal one by one!"

Bob: "There is no need for that! I made some calls before I got here and I have approvals for all the deals right here. (Bob pulls a stack of approvals sheets out of his inner suit pocket)

Paul: "What are you talking about!"

Bob: "Frank gave me the info this morning on the deals and I got one of my banks to agree to buy them all as a group"

Paul: "How the hell did you do that? I mean that is not even possible!"

Bob: "I agreed to give this bank first crack for the next 5 months at all of our A paper and they agreed to buy the deals. If we hurry, we can do drafts still today and you will have your money in the bank today"

Paul: "Holy shit! I mean Holy Shit! This problem has almost put us out of business and you fixed it with a phone call! Wow! The minister of finance! that is it. From now on you are the minister of finance at Bartucci automotive! Hold on, just a second. (Paul gets on the phone and instructs the operator to find his daughters and send them to his office)

Frank Sr: "Uncle Paulie what are you doing?"

Paul: "I want Bob to meet the girls, I mean I want the minister here to meet my angels, forget what I said before, you can pick one or hell you can have all three. I will tell them that from now on if you want to fuck them to go along, which will be no problem since you are a handsome young man!"

Frank Sr: "Uncle Paulie what the hell is wrong with you" (Frank smiles)

Bob: "I am a very happily married man; I am just glad to be able to start here with a clean department!"

Paul: "Okay, maybe you meet my daughters later! But I have to say I appreciate you coming here to help us out, and you have my word that this will be a good job for you and your family, thank you!"

(There is a knock on the door and three very large very pretty girls walk into the office. They are not fat they are three six foot five inches plus girls that are big boned)

Girl One: "Hey dad, you wanted us?"

Paul: "Angels, thanks for coming. I want you to meet Bob Lyons our new Minister of Finance!"

Girl One: "Our new what?"

Paul: "Bob is our new finance manager! I wanted you to all meet him as he will most likely be here for years to come."

(Bob stands up and turns around to meet the girls, as Bob has his back turned to Paul, Paul is doing hand gestures to the girls as to imply having sex with him)

Bob: "Wow, it is strange to have three sisters so pretty, it is nice to meet you all!"

Girl Two: "If my dad wasn't doing fuck you gesture behind your back I would say I was glad to meet you!"

Paul: "No honey, (Paul is laughing) I am trying to tell you it's okay for you to do this one if he ever asks for it."

Girl Two: "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Paul: "Bob came to work here this morning and as a welcome gift he has approvals in his hand for all of our problem deals, as a matter of fact you can take those deals and do drafts right now!"

(the girls all get big smiles on there faces and grab Bob for a hug all at once. During the 10 or 15 second hug the two oldest girls pinch Bobs but at least once)

Bob: "Okay, Okay thanks girls. Let Bob breathe"

(the girls laugh and move away)

Paul: "Bob as you can imagine I had to pay all of these cars off a while back, having a quarter million dollars out of the bank has made it a little tough to run things. One of the sacrifices has been cutting family salaries, so now that everybody is getting paid again, (The girls smile) you are the new hero."

Bob: "I am glad to be here and able to help"

Paul: "Well we are glad you are here! (Paul sits down) Now everybody get the fuck out and get back to work!"

Scene Eleven: Bob is sitting behind a desk looking a little out of place with Frank Sr. sitting at a chair in front of the desk. Frank Sr. Hands Bob a rather thick white envelope.

Frank Sr.: "How much of this did you have to use to get the deals done?"

Bob: "Not as much of it as you would think, although that is not a conversation we should be having!"

Frank Sr: "Maybe another time. Why don't you get acclimated with your surroundings and in about fifteen minutes we will have a sales meeting to introduce you to everyone."

(Frank leaves the office and Bob sits relaxed with a big smile on his face. After a few seconds Bob picks up the phone to call his wife Amy and the screen splits to him and Amy on the phone.)

Bob: "Guess what sweetheart!"

Amy: "I'm a little busy, so could we not do the guessing game"

Bob: "I am sitting at a new job that I started about an hour ago."

Amy: (Very excited) "Oh my goodness, that is good news, and I don't even care where it is, or that we did not talk about it first."

Bob: "Yea it all happened so fast, that I figured you would be okay with no warning anyway."

Amy: "I am so proud of you, and I don't even know what you are doing, although I am sure that it is good. You will have to tell me about it later or tonight though, I am late for a meeting!"

Bob: "I will let you go, love you sweetheart."

Scene Twelve: Bob is standing in a conference room in front of about 20 salespeople. Most of them are older men, there are no women in the room. He is standing next to Paul and Frank Sr.

Paul: "Okay you maggots, settle down. I have good news and I have bad news. The good news is: we hired Bob Lyons to run our finance department today and he brought as a welcome present, approvals on all the bad deals we had out there. (The group starts to clap) Yes you will all be getting paid on those deals this week. The bad news is: The sheriff is outside and anyone packing without a permit is going to be arrested. Which means I will see all of you in a couple of days. (paul and the group laugh. Bob just pretends to laugh because everyone else is laughing) Seriously, Bob is considered one of the best in the business so I am very glad to have him here. I want everyone to welcome him as family and no bullshit. He is a minister's son, and married to a nice girl. If any of you maggot mother fuckers try to corrupt him with drugs or hookers, you will have me to answer to. Seriously, no hookers. Well anyway let me introduce Bob Lyons.

(The group gives Bob a standing ovation)

Bob: "Hey thanks everyone for the warm welcome. I am excited to be here and look forward to getting to know all of you personally. When we have our regular sales meeting I will go over some things that will help me in the finance office but for now I just want to say thanks for the warm welcome. "

Frank Sr: "Why don't you tell everyone about yourself now so you don't have to do it 25 different times"

Bob: "Okay, I have been in the car business since I was a sophomore in high school, yes I am the one everybody talks about. I ran out of school at 2:30 every day and sold cars most nights until midnight. And to cross another myth off the list I was also the kid that showed up at the train station every day and handed out free coffee to commuters in cups that said "Buy a car from a star! Bob Lyons" (everybody laughs). Yes, I really did that! I am also the guy that sold my client list five years later for

\$5000 when I went into finance. So who am I? I am a guy that loves to make money. And I am willing to work my ass off to do it. I am married to an amazing woman named Amy, and no kids yet. My dad is a minister of a church a few towns over and Church and religion are very important to me. Other than that there is not a whole lot to me. (Bob laughs). I look forward to getting to know all of you and will do whatever I have to do to help you make money, because I only make money after you do.

(The group claps again)

Paul: "Okay everybody, how about we all get back to work."

Scene thirteen: Bob is in his office and people are coming in over the next few hours to introduce themselves. Bob is standing to shake all of their hands. After the excitement ends Bob is sitting in the office by himself when a man knocks on the door.

Bob: "Come in."

Man: "Hey sorry I missed the meeting, I was in service with a customer. I am George!"

Bob: "George, it is so nice to meet you!"

George: "Oh man, we are so excited to have you here. This place has been a real mess for the last couple of weeks. As a matter of fact, most of us have been looking for other jobs. The place has been shady. But that is over now, the great Bob Bobby Lyons is here."

Bob: "I don't know about all of that, I am excited to be here though. It was nice to meet you George and I look forward to working with you."

George: "After work we all get together down the street for a little liquid happiness. I will give you the skinny on the place later on. The place has cold beer and lots of, well I will just say blessed by god (George uses his hands to motion that the girls have big breasts) and overly friendly waitresses, if you know what I mean. (George Smiles)

Bob: "Thanks George, although tonight I will have to take a pass, as I have a few stops and need to get home to the wife."

George: "Okay Bobby Lyons, we will have to take a rain check. If you get thirsty though we have a cooler in the kitchen filled with all sorts of happiness. Just say the word, sometimes it is easier to deal with people when you have a little bit of a buzz going." (George still smiling starts to leave the office)

Bob: "thanks, (Bob smiles) Hopefully I will make it through the first day without having to drink on the job."

George: "You never know. "Oh did they show you the alarm!"

Bob: "What alarm?"

George: "I don't know if anyone told you that most of us are retired law enforcement. And most of us also exercise our second amendment rights and are packing. There is a button under your desk that if you push it a red light goes off in the showroom and someone will be right here to help"

Bob: (Bob reaches under the desk) "Oh wow, your right there is a button there. Well hopefully I will never need to use it."

George: "It's better to be safe than well, dead."

Scene Fourteen: Bob opens his apartment door to find the lights out and candles everywhere. He walks into the bedroom to find Amy on the bed in lingerie fast asleep.

Bob: (in a quiet voice) "Hey sweetheart I am sorry I am late"

Amy: "It's okay, it's horrible that all the phones stopped working. (Amy gets up to greet Bob with a kiss) Oh your late and you've been drinking."

Bob: "I had to stop and meet a banker that helped me out big time today, and he insisted I have at least one drink with him."

Amy: "I know what one drink smells like, and that's not it!"

Bob: "yea I am sorry, we got carried away, and ended up having a couple."

Amy: "I was all excited about celebrating the new job. Oh well maybe some other time."

Bob: "we can still celebrate!"

Amy: "You know the rules, I love you, but your drunk, and I do not have sex with drunks. Even if that drunk is my handsome husband." (Amy gets back in bed)

Bob: "I wouldn't say I was drunk, all though I know that is a matter of opinion, I do have more good news though."

Amy: "I'm listening!"

Bob: "Mr. Bartucci wanted me really bad, part of my employment package is not just a car for me, "

Amy: "Stop it, you didn't! (Amy is super excited)"

Bob: "Yes I did pretty girl, there is a new car sitting outside waiting for you. And yes, it is your favorite color."

Amy: (out of bed and putting clothes on over the lingerie is all excited) "Oh my god, I am so excited, and you are never quitting this job, I don't care who hits on you or who you have to sleep with"

Scene fifteen: Bob and Amy are outside standing next to a new red Oldsmobile Cutlass. Amy is excited and jumping up and down around the car. They get in the car with Amy in the driver's seat.

Amy: "This is so cool, thank you, thank you sweetheart"

Bob: "Oh Baby, I am glad to see you so happy"

Amy: "I am happy, although you know I was kidding about I don't care who you sleep with."

Bob: "I know."

Amy: (Smiling) "Of course if the car had come with a moon roof and leather that might have been different"

Scene Sixteen: This scene is to move time forward. Bob is shown walking into work and waving at employees and being greeted, then he is leaving work at night. This happens a few times to show that a few days have passed. Then the scene goes to Bob sitting at his desk on the phone when George walks into and sits down at his desk. George waits for him to get off the phone.

George: "So Big Bad Bobby, how was your first week?"

Bob: "It was good, I have been busy as a one arm coat hanger this week and that has made the time go fast."

George: "Tonight after work some of us are stopping down the road for a couple sodas. You know, road sodas" (George smiles) "How about you stop with us and get to know everybody"

Bob: "You ask me every day, I guess it is time to make an appearance."

George: "Great!!!, you will love the place, tonight they are having a lingerie show."

Bob: "What is that?"

George: "Really, you have never been to a lingerie show at a bar? That is where the girls walk around in really skimpy outfits selling raffle tickets. The nice thing about the show tonight is my buddy owns the bar. He has set up a two-way mirror in the girls dressing room. Me and him, and now you can sit and watch the girls get ready for the show."

Bob: "Really! Didn't you used to be a cop?"

George: "I still am a cop, a cop of the world. It is my job to serve and protect. And tonight I will be doing my duty behind that mirror making sure that no creeps mess with the young models while they are getting dressed and hopefully letting their lesbian side come out before the show, and doing each other." (George is smiling) "You're going to be glad you know me."

Bob: "I like a good time George, and that sounds like a circus of fun. I will stop by tonight, but there is no way I am sitting behind a two-way mirror."

George: (Smiling and laughing) "It may not be for everybody"

(George leaves and the scene stays the same with Bob at his desk working. Time has passed. A very tall man (6'5") wearing a long black leather trench coat over a black suit and tie and a black hat comes into Bobs office and starts using the copier by the wall. Bob does not know this man and acts surprised)

Bob: "Ah, can I help you sir?"

Man: "No" (In a deep and scratchy voice)

Bob: "Do you work here?"

Man: "What the fuck man, are we playing 20 questions." (The man continues copying)

(Bob reaches under his desk and pushes his panic button. As the man continues to make copies nobody comes to answer the alarm. After the man is done he looks over at Bob with a blank expression on his face grabs his copies and walks out. About thirty seconds after the man walks out George walks into the office with a couple older salesman, they are all smiling)

Bob: "So much for the panic alarm! Some strange old man just comes into my office and is making copies. I asked "

George: "(George Interrupts): "that was a friend of Paul's, Frank Zicca, a mafia guy. I came as soon as I saw the alarm, but there was no way I was coming in after I saw who was in here. That guy is one of the meanest men on the planet"

Bob: "So much for cop of the planet, or the world!"

George: "What are you talking about, the guy was making copies! I come in guns drawn that old man would have killed us all and probably looked for our families. I figured since he had permission from the old man to make copies anyway, I would leave him be."

Other Salesman: "Was that your first encounter with a mobster?"

Bob: "A mean one at least, that guy was scary."

Other Salesman: (Smiling) "A mean one is putting it mildly, but the nice thing about it was, you don't give him a hard time about using the copier and you will never have a problem"

Bob: "He will never get any grief from me, maybe next time I will offer to make the copies for him."

George: "Well at least you met the top of the food chain."

Bob: "What do you mean?"

George: "In Chicago crime families Frank would be considered a five-star General. He answers to the boss in New York or Rhode Island and is here as more of a watchdog than anything else. I have seen some pretty tough mafia guys get pretty scared at the mention of Frank. Don't worry about it though, that is only the second time in two years he has even been in here."

(The guys Leave Bobs office and things go back too quiet. Bob is once again sitting at his desk doing paperwork. Maybe an hour has gone by when the man in black Frank comes back and knocks on Bobs door. Bob looks up and although shows alarm addresses the man)

Bob: "Can I help you sir?"

Frank: "Are you the minister?"

Bob: "Excuse me, I am the finance manager."

Frank: "I know, Paulie told me you were like some minister of finance, or some bullshit like that."

(Frank takes a seat at Bobs desk)

Bob: "My dad is a minister, and Mr. Bartucci kind of made a pun."

(Bob stands up really quick and extends his hand out to Frank)

Bob: "It is nice to meet you sir; how can I help you."

Frank: "How the fuck is calling you the minister of finance a pun?"

(Frank isn't trying to be mean; he is just a grumpy old man!)

Bob: "I don't know, maybe pun wasn't the right word."

Frank: "okay, whatever. How is your dad?"

Bob: "Do you know my Dad?"

Frank: "Fuck!!!, do I need to know the man to ask how he is. Anyway, I need to get my kid a car loan, and Paul tells me you are a miracle worker when it comes to bad credit."

Bob: "I do my best, although I wouldn't go as far as to say miracle worker. How bad is your sons credit?"

Frank: "How the fuck am I supposed to know! You're the credit minister!"

Bob: "Okay, no problem, have your son come in and see me and I can look at his credit."

Frank: (Reaches into an inner pocket and pulls out a piece of paper) "Here is all of my kid's information go ahead and run his credit yourself"

Bob: "Great, although I need to get his signature on a credit application allowing me to check his credit before I can run it."

Frank: "What the fuck, I am giving you permission, and you guys run credit for me all the time. Run his fucking credit so we can figure out what you need to do."

Bob: (Bob grabs the paper and starts to enter information on the computer at this desk) "No problem, this will just take a second. (The report prints and Bob sits quietly watching it) Wow, you were not kidding he does have some bad credit."

Frank: "I told you he had bad credit, the question is can you help him."

Bob: "Yes, depending on the money down and the car, I can help him but I am going to have to call in some favors."

Frank: "I am not asking for a favor; I am asking if you can get him a car loan as part of doing your fucking job."

Bob: (Bob gets a very serious look on his face) "No, as part of just doing my job I could not get your son a car loan. I know you are old friends with the owner, my boss, and I also know that everyone is scared of you. Hell, maybe I am even scared of you, I don't know, the reality is I could get your son a car loan by calling in some heavy favors, I am not saying you would owe me anything, it would just take some work."

Frank: "What the fuck are you talking about? Why would anyone be scared of me? I am just an old union steward that is trying to help my kid out."

Bob: "Great, I would love to help your kid out as well. Has he been in here looking at cars?"

Frank: "How the fuck am I supposed to know that?"

Bob: (Bob starts to laugh) "You gotta help me out here sir, enough with the cursing already, I am a minister's son and more importantly a Christian and really would appreciate it if you could slow down."

Frank: (Looks at Bob for a second and smiles) "Okay minister's son, I will watch my language in exchange for you doing the best you can to get my kid a car loan"

Commented [r11]:

Bob: "Thank you sir, and I will work very hard to help your son out, just have him come and see me."

Frank: (The old man gets out of the chair and starts to walk out of the room. He turns around just at the door) "I will have him here tonight."

(Bob is still in his office and some more time has passed since Frank left when Paul the owner walks into Bob's office. George was sitting at Bob's desk talking to him)

Paul: "George, get the fuck out!"

George: "Yes sir!" (George quickly leaves the office and closes the door behind him)

Paul: "You got a lot of balls talking to Frankie that way."

Bob: "Excuse me."

Paul: "Are you out of your mind, telling one of the meanest people on the planet to watch his language, what the hell is wrong with you?"

Bob: "He told me he was a retired union steward; how does that make him so mean?"

Paul: "What did you expect him to say, 'I am a hitman'!"

Bob: "No, I guess not, although he came to me for help and to be honest if I am going to bend over backwards to help him he doesn't need to swear in my presence. Is he mad?"

Paul: "No, he is not mad although he could have been. And that could have been bad for all of us."

Bob: "I am really sorry sir, he came in asking for help, I agreed to help but the f this and f that gets a little old. When he comes in later I will say I am sorry."

Paul: "Fuck, you can't apologize, he actually said you're the only employee I have ever had that he respects, next time think before you speak, he also could have pulled a gun out and blown your head off. And he would have completely gotten away with it! Don't think that because we have all these ex-cops working here that any of them would have the balls to testify against this guy."

Bob: (Sits a little stunned for a second) "Well when you put it that way I am truly sorry. I was not trying to be disrespectful and it won't happen again."

Scene Seventeen: Bob walks into a bar to find George and a few other guys from work sitting. They all scream out when they see Bob. Bob walks over to them and they make room for him to sit down.

Bob: "Boy this is quite a hole in the wall!"

George: "Hey, this is one of the better places in town! Glad you made it, and what is your poison?"

Bob: "A Coke or Pepsi, whatever they have."

George: "No way pussy, you finally showed up, now it's time for a beer, dare I say Miller Time. (George is smiling as he turns around and orders Bob a beer)."

Bob: "I will have one, but I cannot stay for two long as my wife will not be too happy."

(The scene is the same although now Bob and George have a stack of empties on the bar, and they are both obviously drunk. The Lingerie show starts and both Bob and George get excited)

Bob: "Your right man this place is great! I am sorry I waited to come out with you guys" (A young girl walks up to Bob wearing skimpy lingerie panties and two star stickers over her nipples)

Girl: "Would you like to buy a raffle ticket for a chance to win a sticker?"

George: "Do I get to pull it off?"

Girl: "You sure do honey"

George: "Give me \$20 worth of tickets"

Bob: "George you are nuts, that girl just took you for \$20!,,,, your married aren't you?"

George: "I am married, but my wife sure doesn't look like that! Besides I may win the panties and that will be a nice present for my wife"

Bob: "Your nuts, if I took home a pair of panties that I won off a girl in a bar, well just say I have always known better than that!"

George: "Oh it's just fun, I never win anyway. I saw we sold a car tonight to the mobster's kid, how the hell did you get him financed?"

Bob: "I had to call in some favors, but it was worth it, he seems like a nice guy."

George: "Nice guy! The kid is more brutal than the dad by like a ton. And that is not easy to do since the dad is brutal."

Bob: "Really, they seem like decent people. The Dad says he is a union steward or at least was. I think you guys are just imagining things."

George: "I know we are new friends but you need to trust me, that father and son team are mob hitmen, and the worst people you will ever meet in your life. You obviously have heard about all the mob killings that have happened lately, well who do you think is doing all the killing? Those two."

Bob: "Okay, (pause), Wow,(Pause), really. That is surprising, although I honestly try to see the good in people anyway."

George: "That's why I instantly knew we would be best friends, your one of the good ones"

(A girl behind the bar starts speaking over a PA system)

Girl: "Okay everybody gets ready to check your tickets. The first winning ticket is for Britney's outfit and the tickets ends in 349."

(an unknown man appears all excited and presents his ticket for his prize. The girl awards two more sets of lingerie and then the original girl that sold George his tickets takes the PA)

Girl: "This last drawing is for the stickers I am wearing. And yes you can use your teeth to pull them off. You only have 10 seconds per sticker, if it's not removed after 10 seconds I will hand it to you. That number is 868"

George: "Holy shit, I won....Bob you take the ticket, you deserve to touch that little girls titties."

Bob; (Laughing) "You don't know me very well; I wouldn't touch that girl if my life depended on it."

George: "The sacrifices I must make for the cause of good and evil, today I choose evil. Hey young lady I have that ticket."

Bob: (looks at his watch and alarmed at the time yells out at George) "See you Monday buddy, I am late to be in trouble"

Scene Eighteen: Bob is sitting in church with Amy. Bob is visually hungover as this is the next day after the lingerie party. It is a large church and the pastor is talking.

Pastor: (Bobs Father): "For today's announcement's I need to remind everybody that there is no Awana's this week due to the school break, I also wanted to.....(the voice is drowned out as Amy whispers in Bobs ear.)

Amy: "You remember you promised me that we are not going to your parents' house for dinner after church, no matter what!"

Bob: "Shh, ya I promised"

Pastor: " I also want everyone to be planning ahead for our mission's conference coming up in September as it is going to be an exciting two weeks. I also ask all of you that plan to host a family in your home for the conference to let the office know as soon as possible. Last year we did not have enough homes for the visitors, so please consider making your home available for a missionary couple or family during this conference. Let's stand for the Benediction!" (the congregation stands) "May the Lord Be with you and keep you safe throughout the coming week, Amen"

(Music plays as everyone starts to leave. A woman runs up to Bob and Amy, it is Bobs mother)

Bobs Mother Connie: "Hey guys, you're coming to dinner right? I made a roast just for you Bob!"

Bob: "No Mom, we have some stuff we have to do today!"

Connie: "Nonsense, your dad wants to talk to you about something important, you need to come today!" (Connie walks away quickly to say hi to someone she sees walking out)

Amy: "What was that? we are not going over there for dinner today! Right?"

Bob: "Come on, she made a roast, it's only an hour."

Amy:(Smiling): "You are such a mamma's boy, and a weasel! She is going to give me crap about you not eating enough, not sleeping enough and wa wa wa not getting enough of everything else you need."

Bob: "If you want as we walk out I can tell my dad we can't make it for lunch, and then we can make a quick run for it."

Amy: "Okay, earth to Bob, your too much of a panzy to back out now, But nice try."

Bob: "I am not, I am a manly man, I can stand up to my parents, I will just tell them, Thanks mom for making my favorite dinner on the planet, but I am going to Burger King instead because Amy said so..."

Amy: "A manly man's plan would not include throwing his wife under the bus, a real man would take the blame."

Bob: "Okay I will show you, I will show you what a real man looks like! Just make sure your paying close attention to my words as we walk out."

(They approach the exit where Bobs dad is shaking people's hands as they exit the sanctuary. After waiting patiently for a minute or so they reach Bobs dad.)

Bobs dad Chris: "hey kids, you're coming to dinner right?"

Bob: "No we have something else to do, sorry."

Chris: "Nice try, she made a roast just for you, see you in an hour."

Bob: "Okay"

Amy: (Almost on the floor laughing so hard) "your right, that was impressive, (laughing) you told him."

Bob: "It happened so quick, (Bob acting dazed to be funny) I almost did it I swear, but the pressure of people waiting to get out, and pushing on us from the back. I am sorry."

Amy: "Mamma's boy... don't worry I knew that about you when I married you. I will say for a second I actually thought that this may be the day that you showed me that I came first. You know that thing you're always asking me to do. Today was going to be the day, I figured if you stood up for me and didn't make me endure another dinner of Bob, you don't get enough sleep and Bob are you eating well, and Bob should I come clean your house. I was going to do it. As a matter of fact, I probably would have done it in the car in the church parking lot."

Bob: "what, really? Hell I will go back in there right now."

Amy: "Nope, it certainly does not work that way, I needed to be surprised before I could have given you the surprise of probably your life."

Bob: (smiling): "Something to work for, "

Scene Nineteen: Bob and Amy are walking into his parents' house where they are greeted at the door by Bobs mom Connie.

Connie: "Come on kids, (she looks at Bob) You look so tired, are you getting any sleep at all?"

(Amy is just smiling)

Bob: "Yea mom I am getting lots of sleep!"

Amy:(whispering in Bobs ear as they follow Connie into the house) "Why don't you tell her you were out drinking until after two last night."

Bob: "Oh wow mom the house smells so good"

Connie: "I know how important it is for you to get at least one home cooked meal a week is."

Bob: "Mom, Amy cooks for me all the time."

Connie: "Oh I know, I didn't mean anything by that, I just know you both work so hard, and that housework and stuff are not big priorities for you kids anymore."

(Amy punches Bob in the back out of sight from Connie and now Chris who is in the kitchen)

Chris: "how is the new job?"

Bob: "things are going good, working hard."

Chris: "I hear on the street that the dealership you work for is owned by the mafia, what's up with that?"

Bob: "its not, those are just stupid rumors you here"

Chris: "Rumors or not, it seems like the news every night is filled with stories of all the mafia killings that are happening lately, it's kind of scary!"

(A few minutes' pass and the group sits down for dinner)

Connie: "Bob I have some time this week would you like me to come over and help clean your house?"

Amy: "Our house is just fine Connie, but thanks for offering" (with a big smile as she is kicking bob under the table)

Connie: "I know it is dear, I just want to be able to help in any way that I can, I know you both work so very hard. Also if I helped clean your house a little maybe you could think about having a baby someday"

Bob: "Mom our house is spotless, all a baby would do is make it so we would have to clean it more."

Connie: "Amy have you ever thought about being tested to see if you can even have a baby? I know some girls are just not cut out to be mothers."

Bob: "Okay, let's cut out the crazy! I have told you about a thousand times that we are waiting a few more years to start a family"

Amy: (Looks over at Bob and winks) "Connie, I really thought I was ready to have a baby and this was going to be the year, lately though Bob has been staying out drinking with his friends after work, and I have just been so scared about bringing a baby into that environment"

Bob: (starts laughing and looks at Amy) "Wow, a couple little missiles are pointed your way so you decided to shoot off an atomic bomb in my lap. (Amy smiles back)

Chris: "Oh son, you're not drinking are you. You know we have alcoholics in the family."

Connie: "Is it the mafia, are they making you drink. I have heard that they lure you in with alcohol and drugs to get you addicted"

Bob: "It's not the mafia, it's a new job, and "

Amy: "Bob these are your parents be honest with them, maybe they can help"

Bob: (Bob smiles at Amy) "Thanks sweetheart, I know your concern for me goes deep"

Chris: "I have a twelve step book somewhere in the garage, I will make sure you take it home with you. This is not a laughing matter; we have a history of alcoholism in our family."

Amy: "Connie isn't your brother an alcoholic, maybe that is where Bob gets it from!"

Connie: "Yes dear he is, bless his heart.,,,he had a bad first marriage and that led to the drinking."

Amy:(Amy kicks Bob under the table again): I understand that; this whole situation has made me feel like turning to the liquor cabinet more than once"

Chris: "Oh well don't do that, one of you needs to stay strong right now."

Bob: "okay, okay, no more talk about drinking babies or my clean house. We need to finish dinner because we have places to be."

Connie: "Oh can't you rest today! You look so tired of the time."

Bob: "I get plenty of sleep, we just have some errands to run"

Chris: "we'll let us know if you need help, drinking is not a laughing matter"

Amy: "don't worry, if Bob stays out late drinking again I will call you guys first! You know I am so glad we came today."

Chris: "It is important for family to stay in touch, especially in the problem times"

(The scene ends and Bob and Amy are sitting in the car outside of the house)

Bob: "You know it always amazes me how a simple split second decision can affect a man's life."

Amy: "You made some bad decisions today!"

Bob: "I know that, if I had simply told my parents No, just one little word, they could have found a hundred couples to come have dinner with them, the food would not have been wasted! That simple two letter word. You would have done that thing, and in the church parking lot, and I would not have a future of answering how's your drinking questions to my mom and dad."

Amy: (smiling) "You are such a smart man and you have such a bright future, you just need to learn not to fuck with me. I always have to win when it is between me and your mother!"

Bob: "I know baby, I love you so much." ..... "You know if you did that thing, well maybe it would be the thing that finally pushed me over the top to being a better man!"

Amy: "You're going to have to try harder than that."

Scene twenty: (Three months have passed) The scene goes from Bob leaving home and then to Bob going into work. The scene repeats as to show that time is passing. Scene twenty starts with Bob walking into the house in the dark.

Bob: "Sweetheart sorry I am a little late!"

Amy: (Walks into the hallway to greet Bob with a Kiss) "No problem baby, dinner is running a little late."

Bob: "It smells good."

Amy: "it's kind of a fiasco, it is going to come in stages, I am not sure exactly what I did wrong, but its not all going to be done at the same time."

Bob: "that's no problem, I am all yours tonight, feed me at will."

(There is a loud knock on the front door, Bob goes to open the door and Frank Zicca the mobster is there. He pushes his way in)

Bob: "Mr. Zicca what is going on?"

Frank "I need your help, I have a little bit of a problem and currently can't trust anyone."

Bob: "Please come in."

Frank: "I'm already in dummy, where is your wife?"

Bob: "My wife? What do you need with her?"

Frank: "She's a nurse isn't she?"

Bob: "No she works in bank"

(Amy enters the scene from the kitchen)

Amy: "what is going on? Bob who is this guy?"

Frank: "Mrs. Lyons My name is Frank Zicca, I thought for some reason you were a nurse, I am sorry for the intrusion"

Amy: "Are you hurt?"

(Frank opens his coat and reveals a lot of blood on his shirt, it looks like he has been shot in the left part of his chest)

Amy: "quick Bob, bring him into the kitchen!"

(Amy helps frank remove his coat and sits him at the table and then searches for first aid supplies)

Amy: "I am going to put some betadine on the wound and it is going to hurt."

(Frank doesn't flex a bit as the liquid is poured on the wound)

Frank: "Mrs. Lyons I am so sorry for this rude intrusion but I would appreciate any help you can give me"

Amy: "I am not even going to pretend to wonder why you didn't just go to the hospital, but I can give you some temporary relief"

Bob: "What happened sir?"

Frank: "What the fuck do you think happened dummy, somebody shot me!"

Amy: "Hey, we don't use that type of language in this house"

Frank: "Excuse me mam, it won't happen again. By the way dummy how are your parents?"

Bob: "There fine."

Amy: "Hey Dummy (Amy smiles) Go get the Vicodin out of the medicine cabinet"

Frank: "I do not need any drugs"

Amy: "Nonsense, I have these left over from having my wisdom teeth pulled, and if you want me to pull the bullet out and patch you up you will need the drugs"

Frank: "I would really appreciate a bottle of maybe whiskey"

Amy: "not in this house, I can see the bullet, it actually is real close. I pull this and you may start bleeding really bad, and I promise you that if that happens I am calling 911."

Frank: "please just do your best"

Amy: "Okay but we never did this in nursing school!"

(Amy pulls the bullet out and there is no excess bleeding)

Amy: "All I have to sew this up with is a regular needle and thread, I will sterilize the needle but it is just Regular thread"

Frank: "Thank you dear for doing this."

(Amy finishes stitching frank up. Some time has passed and the situation is calm)

Amy: "Why did you think I was a nurse?"

Frank: "I'm not sure, but the way you stitch that up you should have been a Doctor"

Amy: "I took a couple years of nursing before I changed my major in college"

Frank: "Maybe Bob mentioned that and that's why I thought you were a nurse"

Amy: "Yah maybe"

Bob: "Frank, can I ask what happened to you?"

Frank: "No you cannot, I have a question for you though! With such an amazing wife, why do you mess around with all those Hookers?"

Bob: "Excuse me."

Frank: "I'm just kidding kids, although I do see you with her and get reminded about how much of a waste it is to feed filet mignon to a dog"

Amy: "Slow down, I chased him, he didn't chase me. Bobs the best."

Frank: "Where is the bullet?"

Amy: "it's right here, I washed it off and put it in a baggie"

Frank: "You kids understand that I was never here and that this never happened."

(Amy and bob both nod in agreement)

Amy: "Are you going to be okay? There is no car in our driveway, does Bob need to drive you somewhere?"

Frank: "No, I am okay. But remember I was never here"

Amy: "Trust me Frank, I am going to work very hard to forget the last hour"

(Frank reaches in a coat pocket and pulls out a wad of cash to hand to Amy)

Amy: "keep your money, this was our pleasure"

Frank: "No, I need to pay you"

Amy: "Pay me by going twenty-four hours without saying a curse word"

Frank: "It be easier to give you the money"

(Amy pushes Franks hand away with the money and walks him to the door)

Amy: "Be careful"

(Frank leaves and quickly disappears into the night. Bob and Amy close the door and look at each other)

Bob: "Holy shit!"

Amy: "Your right about that!"

Bob: "That was the mobster everyone talks about at work"

Amy: "I know exactly who that was, his face is on the news every other night"

Bob: "Why did you help him them?"

Amy: "How did you think it would have gone if we had refused to help him, probably not well"

Amy: "We need to call my Dad?"

Bob: "Why call your dad, what is he going to do!"

Amy: "Just listen on the other line"

(Amy grabs the phone and starts to dial. The scene splits three ways, Amy on the phone, Bob listening, and Amy's dad waking up to answer the phone)

Amy's Dad: "Hello,"

Amy: "Dad"

Amy's dad: "Ya baby, why are you calling so late"

Amy: "Dad, Bob and I need your help as an attorney"

Amy's dad: "Honey it is midnight what is going on? And what do you need a tax lawyer for?"

Amy: "We need you as our lawyer to advise us as to what to do, please let me explain."

Amy's dad: "Okay baby,"

Amy: "About 90 minutes ago a man knocked on our door. This man had a gun visible and a gunshot wound to the chest. He demanded entrance and demanded that I remove the bullet and sew him up"

Amy's dad: "Honey what are you talking about?"

Amy: "Dad just let me finish please, this man knew Bob as a customer at his car dealership and I guess he is also a friend of Bobs boss. But the whole time he was here the gun was in view and I felt like our lives were in danger so I did as the man requested. Should I call the police?"

Amy's dad: "The first thing you need to do is tell that no good husband of yours that I was right about him not being good enough for you! Come on honey what are you doing here, of course you need to call the police. Your lives were threatened, now that your out of danger call the police. I should have been your second call"

Amy: "Okay, thanks dad, and don't worry!"

Amy's dad: "Don't worry, my ass, of course I am worried, and I am going to be on a plane in the morning to get up there."

Amy: "let me talk to the police and I will call you back, I love you"

Amy's dad: "I love you too baby, be careful and I will get there soon"

(the call is over and the scene is back to Bob and Amy)

Bob: "there is no way we are calling the police!"

Amy: "Of course we are calling the police, we just aided and abetted a known felon, we need to establish that it was only under threat of danger that we helped him, and we need to establish this quickly"

(almost the second Amy finishes her sentence a loud boom is heard and their front door is blown open. The hall of the house is filled with law enforcement yelling for Bob and Amy to fall to the ground. Bob and Amy are arrested and taken into police custody. The next scene has Amy sitting handcuffed to a table in an interrogation room sitting by herself. A woman enters the room)

Scene twenty-one:

Woman: "Mrs. Lyons my name is officer Kurtz, and I would like to ask you a few questions."

Amy: "no thanks, I will just wait until I have a lawyer"

Woman: "Why do you think you need an attorney?"

Amy: "I am currently handcuffed to a table, there is no better definition of under arrest than this."

Officer Kurtz: "I am sorry about that. I will remove the handcuffs. (Officer removes Amy's handcuffs) You were arrested on suspicion of aiding a fugitive. We have listened to the phone call you made to your father and now understand you were helping Mr. Zicca under threat of violence."

Amy: "Am I or my husband under arrest right now?"

Officer Kurtz: "No, but we need your help."

Amy: "You probably should have asked for my help in a little nicer way. I want to be with my husband and we want to leave"

Officer Kurtz: "I will get your husband."

Amy: (Amy interrupts): "How did you know about the phone call I made to my father?"

Officer Kurtz: "As part of an ongoing investigation into organized crime we have had a tap on your phone for several months"

Scene Twenty-Two: Outside of the interrogation room which has a view of Amy sitting in her room with officer Kurtz and Bob sitting in a room also handcuffed to a table. A man in a suit is looking into both rooms when another suited man enters the room.

Man One Local police captain: "I am not sure who you are or what you are doing, why have you arrested these people?"

Man Two: "My task force has been watching the Lyons's for several months as part of an ongoing investigation into organized crime. We feel that Mr. Lyons and possibly Mrs. Lyons are involved in things they shouldn't be."

Police Captain: "I am in an adult Sunday school class with these people, I can guarantee you have made a huge mistake."

Man Two: "Frank Zicca gunned down two federal officers this evening, a third was able to get at least one bullet into Mr. Zicca. Of all the places Mr. Zicca had to turn, he chose the Lyons's house. Mrs. Lyons made a phone call to an attorney immediately after Zicca left claiming they were under duress, it just seems strange she would call an attorney verses the police."

(George from Bob's work walks into the room)

Man Two: "Agent Hansen what are you doing here?"

Police Captain: "Hey George, it figures your involved in this. Let me guess you're not really retired"

George: "Just trying to make a little here and there, you know us poor guys need a piece of the pie"

Man Two: "Again why would you blow your cover to come here?"

George: "This is my old stomping ground, and Bob is a good friend so when I heard he was arrested I came running."

Man Two: "Frank Zicca did some damage tonight, and finally we got a slug in him for a change. The weird part is he goes of all places to the Lyons's house to get patched up."

George: "have you talked to these people, they are the nicest people on the planet, if I was in a jam I would probably head to their house too."

Man Two: "We have some questions that need answering, I haven't gotten squat out of you in weeks. I want to see what they have to say for themselves"

George: "My opinion is get them out of here as quick as possible, if Frank Zicca trusts the Lyons's they are the first people ever. One thing for sure if he finds out they were here he will probably kill them, one thing he won't do is trust them. Grab Amy and let's go talk to Bob, let me take the lead"

Man Two: "these people helped a fugitive, even if under duress they are strong witnesses that Zicca was shot tonight."

George: "You will have what you need in a couple days, but let's get them out of here now."

(George walks into the room that Amy is in and tells her to follow him, then George and Amy enter Bobs room)

Bob: "Honey are you alright, did they hurt you?"

Amy: "I'm fine, but I sure do not understand what is going on."

George: "Right now I want to get you guys out of here and home, "

Bob: "George what are you doing here anyway."

George: "this is my old stomping grounds and I heard through the grapevine that you kids might need some assistance."

Bob: "this is something, these people barge into our house like were drug lords, Holy Bananas George, I have been here for like two hours not knowing what was going on. Who are these people?"

Man Two: (walks into the room) Mr. Lyons my name is Mel and I am with a division of the Illinois bureaus of investigation that specializes in organized crime."

Bob: "Well the way you have treated my wife and I is wrong, if you are looking for us to help you, you are out of your mind. Mr. Zicca barged into our house tonight with a gun, if you had waited 30 seconds before knocking our door down we would have called you ourselves."

George: "Calm down Bob, I am going to get you two home."

Bob: "this is something"

Man Two (Mel): "We are going to want to talk to you two in the next day, so please plan on making yourself available."

Bob: "We aren't talking to anyone about anything until we have an attorney present"

George: "Bob, calm down, let's just go."

Scene Twenty-three: Amy and Bob are lying in bed and it is light outside.

Amy: "I have to say that the last 24 hours have been something."

Bob: "I am so sorry baby; I mean I am at a loss for words on how to explain the last 24 hours."

Amy: "We didn't do anything wrong, so let's just be strong and I am sure the next 24 hours will be a lot easier than the last."

Bob: (looks over at time) "I have got to jump in the shower if I want to get headed to the airport to pick up your dad. You are coming with me right?"

Amy: "Having my dad here is going to make this whole thing so much more real. I would really just rather stay in bed."

Bob: "The car ride home is going to be pretty tough if I don't have you there to protect me."

Amy: "My dad's not mad, he is just worried about us."

Bob: "If we ever have a daughter. (Bob knocks on the dresser) Knock on wood, and her husband gets her involved with a hitman from the mob, I would be livid, you would have to hold me back. So even though your dad is a nice man, trust me he is upset with you, and wants to castrate me. Please get up and come with me"

Amy: "Okay scaredy cat, I will come with you. But trust me my dad is not the least bit upset with you."

Scene Twenty-Four: Bob is driving down the highway with Amy's dad in the passenger seat, Amy is in the back seat.

Amy's Dad Jim: "I cannot believe how damn irresponsible you are Bob, I mean what the hell have you been doing here, and getting my daughter involved."

Amy: "Dad!"

Jim: "Don't dad me, as a matter of fact you need to sit back there and just stay quiet"

Bob: "You know I appreciate you coming to help us out, but this really isn't our fault, and for sure Amy had nothing to do with this."

Jim: "Oh I know she had nothing to do with this, but don't fool yourself, of course this is your fault, you probably felt cool being friends with a mobster, (Jim is quiet and visibly thinking) Oh my god, I cannot believe I have to go and represent my sweet little girl in an interrogation regarding her involvement with organized crime"

Amy: "I love you daddy; I really appreciate you coming so quick."

Jim: "Do you remember Jack Higgins, you know he never married, he's a Doctor. Didn't you guys date in junior high"

Amy: "Dad, come on, "

Bob: "Maybe your dad's right sweetheart"

Jim: "Oh you can shut the hell up and drive"

Bob: "Yes Sir!"

Jim: "I told you marrying a preacher's kid was a mistake!"

Bob: (Bob starts to talk and Jim points to be quiet)

Amy: "I understand you have the right to be upset, but being upset at us is not what we need right now. Are you going to help us or beat us up, because we need to know by the time we get home?"

Jim: "When we get to your house I will be happy to see both of you, but until then I am going to be pissed at him (Points to bob) and disappointed in you."

Amy: "Thank you daddy."

Bob: "Thank you sir."

Jim: "You really cannot just shut the fuck up can you Bob"

Bob: "Sorry Sir"

(Amy smiles in the back seat) The rest of the ride everyone is quiet.

Scene Twenty-Five: They are getting out of the car at Amy and Bobs house. Jim opens Amy's door and Bob gets out also.

Jim: "Okay kids the car ride is over and I am here to help you kids. Give me a hug Bob, you know I love you and am happy you married my daughter, this is just unfortunate. Thanks for taking a little beating. If Amy's Mom had been here"

Bob: "Oh I know that, you were brutal but fair, at least I have all my body parts, if your wife had been here I know I would be talking in a much lower tone."

Jim: "Your right about that son."

(They all head into the house)

Scene Twenty-Six: Amy and Bob and Jim are sitting in their living room with Mel and George and another unknown man.

George: "Bob I asked to be here with you kids for a couple reasons. One is that we have become close friends in a very short time and the second reason is I have been placed under cover at the dealership with hopes of making contact with Mr. Zicca and other connected friends of Mr. Bartuccis."

Bob: "So it wasn't a coincidence that you were there last night, did you have something to do with us getting arrested?"

George: "No, of course not."

Mel: "Mr and Mrs. Lyons I am so sorry for how that was handled, I hope you understand that we had no idea what was going on and what your involvement really was"

Bob: " I don't see how that's possible, you have my phones tapped, now you have had George watching me and who knows what other forms of surveillance, of course you knew I was not involved at all."

Other Man: "Mr. Lyons did you or did you not give a Mr. Sheppard from the bank in town a \$500 cash bribe to extend a car loan to Frank Zicca Jr.?"

Jim: "Hold on everybody, we need to quickly establish what we are doing here, you told us you wanted to talk about us cooperating with you, are you looking for our cooperation via threats or goodwill. If you threaten these kids, we are done talking."

Other Man: "Maybe we are done talking,"

Mel: "Hold your horses, we are not making threats, we need Bobs help. Mr. Zicca is a bad guy and it is going to take a strong effort to bring him down"

Other Man: "Before Frank came to your house of all places for medical help, (The man pauses) I need to be allowed to call bullshit here. One of the most brutal mobsters on the planet gets wounded in a gunfight and he comes here for help. Everyone wants to say it was a friendly coincidence, because he liked how you handled his son's car financing but come on. Something is going on here, and I for one need to know what it is before we go any farther."

Bob: "What is your name anyway?"

Other Man: "My name is Dave Anderson; I am a special agent with the FBI."

Bob: "Mr. Anderson, there is nothing else going on here, I know this looks strange. I have met Mr. Zicca like four times, after our second meeting he did comment to Mr. Bartucci that he had a strange sense of trust towards me and that he liked me. Other than that there is nothing else going on."

Dave: "Do you usually make it a practice to give bribes to local bankers in exchange for car loans"

Bob: "That money was far from a bribe, but if your investigating me and my business practices than I cannot be cooperative."

Dave: "Obviously we have looked into both you and your wife, but no, this is not about you. This is about frank zicca gunning down law enforcement officers and seeking medical treatment here."

Bob: "I really have no idea what to say about any of this. He was just a friend of the dealers whose kid needed a car loan, I grant that it had extra circumstances although that is all there was."

Dave: "Well if you want to help, this is what we need. As a matter of fact, Mr. Lyons why don't we go for a walk."

Scene Twenty-Six: Bob is sitting at his desk at work and Frank Bartucci Sr sticks his head in.

Frank: "Hey sport you feeling any better?"

Bob:(Looks up stunned having forgotten for a second that he used sickness as his excuse for missing yesterday): "Yes sir, I am feeling a lot better! How are things with you? I know you just got back from a vacation."

Frank: "It was great; we took the boat out on Lake Michigan for the week. Your vacation is coming up pretty quick, what are your plans?"

Bob: "We get together with my whole family at a cottage on Lake Michigan."

Frank: "How fun, well obviously we will talk before that, let me know if you need anything."

(Frank Bartucci leaves and Bob is still sitting in his office as George stops in)

George: "Bobby Bo, how are you? Mind if I sit down?"

Bob: "Here we are! This is something George!"

George: "Oh relax, we get through the day and maybe we hit a little show de excellence at one of my buddie's bars"

Bob: "really, I just assumed the strip shows were just an act, (Bob smiles) I was almost regaining some respect for you. Almost!"

George: "Seriously, the clubbing is just an act, An act of kindness from me to you. (George smiles)

Bob: "George I have been there and done that, you do not need to ask anymore."

George: "Hey, hey, we need to make things look normal, and normal guys go to the bars and look at young chickies that show their private parts for a dollar."

Bob: "Not me, did it once to be nice, honestly I have no interest in being nice anymore. After work I go home."

George: "Boo. (George smiles and walks out)

(Bob sits in his office for a bit and the scene ends)

Scene twenty-Seven: Bob leaves his office and gets into his car. Once in his car he finds a note taped to his steering wheel. The note reads: "Go to Palaski park 7:00 p.m. drive towards back, don't be followed". Bob looks down at his watch to see it is 6:30 and starts to drive. He takes many turns and makes an effort to not be followed. He pulls into the park and drives towards the back to eventually see Frank Zicca standing by a car alone. Bob gets out of the car and approaches frank.

Bob: "how are you feeling sir?"

Frank: "How the fuck do you think I am feeling, I got shot two days ago dummy"

Bob: "What started the dummy thing all of the sudden? We were all cordial and friendly and then you show up at my house and my name changed to dummy."

Frank: "I started calling you that because you should have never let me into your house. Dummy!"

Bob: (Bob Laughs) "Okay, well you looked like you needed help."

Frank: "whatever, dummy. We need to talk. First off out of respect for each other let's not lie about what most likely has happened since I was at your house."

Bob: "you mean my door being blown open and my wife and I arrested."

Frank: "doesn't matter what happened, but what happens next does matter. In this envelope is some cash (Frank pulls an envelope out of his coat) You need to take this money and your sweet wife and get out of town for a while."

Bob: "how does that work, the fbi is asking for our help and now we disappear."

Frank: "Yea dummy, that is exactly how it works, you take this money and you and your wife and get the hell out of town. Neither of you are safe, to be honest from either side."

Bob: "What does that mean?"

Frank: "the feds want to have a tight case against me, but until that day comes they could have you and your wife testify that I was shot on the same night an agent claims to have shot me. It's not super strong but they have put some of my friends away with less. Some of my associates do not like leaving witnesses."

Bob: "really sir, you come to us for help and now we may be in danger from you?"

Frank: "No. that is not what I am saying. But think about why the feds where at your house five minutes after I left, I was there for two hours, if they knew I was there why didn't they come arrest me while I had a fresh wound. Well anyway, FUCK, stop making me explain and just do what I say. Take the money and disappear. "

Bob: "Okay sir, "

Frank: "Do you have a gun?"

Bob: "No I don't have a gun!"

Frank: "I don't mean on you right now; I mean do you have a gun you can travel with?"

Bob: "No, I have never had a need to carry a gun before."

Frank: (Frank pauses) "You're a good kid, I really am sorry to have involved you and your sweet little wife. You guys make a really good couple." (Frank pulls a gun out of his coat) "take this!"

Bob: "I do not want to be carrying a gun"

Frank: "Dummy, shut the fuck up and take the gun. Do you know how to use it?"

Bob: "I have a basic idea, you pull the cocker thing back and pull the trigger."

(Frank takes a second and shows Bob how to use the gun)

Frank: "Got it?"

Bob: "Ya, I think so, "

Frank: "Let's take a practice shot or two!"

Bob: "What we are in a park, we cannot shoot a gun"

Frank: "Relax dummy, see the hills, and the industrial park over there, no one around for miles, let's just make sure you know how to use this thing before I disappear as well."

(Frank pulls a bottle out of the can and goes to place it on a bench. He then moves back towards Bob to be out of the line of fire.)

Bob: "Okay, I will give it my best" (Bob turns towards Frank and pulls the trigger several times shooting Frank in the head. Calmly with no sign of emotion Bob pulls a hankie out of his pocket and starts to wipe the gun clean. He throws the gun on the ground next to Frank) (A few minutes later Bob is driving out of the park and he goes to a flashback to the point where Dave Anderson suggested that they go for a walk).

(Flashback to scene twenty-five where Bob and Dave Anderson leave the house to go for a walk)

Dave: "Mr. Lyons you and your wife are in a bad situation. Once Mr. Zicca involved you and your wife, whether he likes you or not he signed a death warrant for you."

Bob: "What do you mean?"

Dave: "The outfit is going to find out that he came to you for help, and they are going to assume that you know enough to testify. None of those people want to see Frank arrested. Monsters have this bullshit code with each other, they act like they would commit suicide before ratting out the family. The reality is that once they get arrested they sing like choir girls to avoid the punishment they deserve. Frank would rollover on everyone to save himself. You and your wife and most likely your family are in danger because they will assume the worst. They will assume that you will testify against Frank to save yourselves. Even the smallest chance, I mean minute as hell that you can bring down Frank Zicca and you and your wives lives are over."

Bob: "I don't know you, but for a minute I will assume you're telling me the truth, this is an impossible situation, what am I supposed to do?"

Dave: "You could try and testify and we move you and your wife and possibly your parents into a witness protection program. Or when you see Mr. Zicca again, and believe me you will, you could put a gun to his head and pull the trigger."

Bob: "What are you talking about!"

Dave: "In the next day or so he is going to get in touch with you, probably to kill you. It's simple, beat him to the punch."

Bob: "I couldn't kill somebody, especially in cold blood like that."

Dave: "I understand that, you asked what I thought you should do and I told you. If someone was holding a gun to my wife's head, I would have no trouble blowing the guy's head off. Frank Zicca or one of his cronies will be holding a gun to your wives' head very soon, trust me on that. Are you going to let him? Or are you going to protect your family?"

Bob: "Hey chief, I think we don't need to talk anymore, but I appreciate the happy thoughts!"

(Back to scene twenty-seven) Bob is still in the car driving out of the park. After he pulls out of the park he pulls into an empty parking lot and starts crying. After a minute or two he heads home. And the next scene starts as Bob walks into the house.

Amy: (Greets him at the door frantic): "where have you been? I called the dealership and they said you left almost two hours ago"

Bob: "I had an errand to run and then I just drove around"

Amy: "What the hell! I was worried sick about you!"

Jim: (walks into the hallway upset as well): "there is way too much stuff going on for you to just disappear"

Bob: "Sorry, I just needed a little bit of time to myself."

Amy: "48 hours, that's all we have to wait until we are on vacation, and I cannot wait. Even if it is with your family."

Jim: "Maybe you kids should come home with me. Getting out of town and away from everybody might be a better move than Lake Michigan."

Amy: "No dad, this is Bobs favorite vacation, we are going to Michigan, I just wish we were there right now."

Bob: "I will take my vacation a day early and only work tomorrow sweetheart, that way I can give your dad a ride to the airport without missing work."

Jim: "I think maybe I should stay a little longer."

Bob and Amy; "No."

Amy: "I love you dad and am really glad you came, but it is time for you to go home."

Scene Twenty-Eight: Bob is sitting at his desk at work and his boss Frank Bartucci comes in.

Bob: "Good morning sir!"

Frank: "did you hear what happened?"

Bob: "No, I haven't heard anything, I just got in."

Frank: "Do you remember Uncle paulies friend Frank Zicca?"

Bob: "Yes, his son bought a car a while back."

Frank: "Well the family knows that it was you that killed him, and they are on their way here to torture you like you cannot imagine you fucking maggot."

(Bob jumps awake and the scene is now in his bedroom lying next to Amy)

Amy: "Are you okay honey?"

Bob: "Wow, that was a horrible dream."

(Bob looks over at the clock and it is only 1:30 a.m.)

Bob: "I am sorry baby, go back to sleep."

Amy: "I love you sweetheart."

Scene Twenty-Nine: Bob is actually at his desk at work. George walks in.

George: "It's amazing who you run into when you don't have a Miller light!"

Bob: "that's a new one"

George: "My mind is always working Bob, and guess what!"

Bob: "You want to invite me to a midget strip show tonight!"

George: "No, but that would be kind of fun. Our friend Frank Zicca ran into someone that doesn't like him too much last night, because there is no more Frank Zicca."

Bob; "What! what happened?"

George: "Mr. Franks life ended the way he treated so many others with a couple bullets to the head, and with his own gun."

Bob: "I am actually very sorry to hear that, I kind of liked the old man."

George: "That's just because you're a crazy fool, the man was a menace to society, and the world is a better place without him."

Bob: "What does that mean for us?"

George: "I would have to say you and your sweet young wife are in the clear and out of danger."

Bob: "Amen for that, I should probably call Amy."

George: "You probably should, and while you're at it tell her you have plans to see me tonight. Just don't tell her about the midget strippers."

Bob: "I was kidding about that, and I need to be home tonight to get ready for my vacation which starts after work today."

George: "What better way to start a vacation than hanging with your best friend George."

Bob: "I appreciate the offer, but I am going home after work."

George: "Have fun on vacation."

Bob: "I will. Are you going to be here still, you know with Frank gone are you staying?"

George: "There is evil around every corner and I will be here to fight it."

(George walks out and the scene ends)

Scene Thirty: Bob and Amy pull up to a house on the beach. (you can see the beach from the driveway)  
They go to the door where we see people we have not seen before. His Mom comes to the door to greet them.

Mom: "You guys made it, welcome to our home away from home."

Bob: (Gives his mom a hug): "Hey mom, it is great to be here, you have no idea!"

Mom: "You and Amy are in the last bedroom down here, and lunch will be ready in an hour."

Amy: "Can I help with lunch."

Mom: "No dear, I can handle lunch."

Bob: "Where's Dad? I expected to see his car."

Mom: "Oh, he got a call that an old friend of his passed so he went to visit the family on his way up."

Bob: "Who died?"

Mom: "I don't know dear, you know your dad, he has so many friends."

Scene Thirty-One: The group is sitting on couches and chairs relaxing. Bob hears a car door and heads to the driveway to greet his dad.

Bob: "Hey Dad you made it!"

Dad: (Looks tired and sad but smiles when he sees Bob): "hey, happy vacation!"

Bob: "It is great to be here! How are you doing, mom told me an old friend died, what happened?"

Dad: "You wouldn't know the man, he was actually a childhood friend of mine. I didn't have any contact with this guy for years, but the family contacted me for visitation."

Bob: "I am sorry Dad, that can't be anyway to start your vacation."

Dad: "Oh it's okay, it is part of being a minister."

Bob: "Well we should have an amazing week; we are so excited to be here."

Dad: "I am excited too, although I have to go home in two days to do this funeral."

Bob: "Really, that is a shame, can't someone else take the funeral?"

Dad: "This man was an old friend, and an FBI agent. I guess there will be dignitaries from all over the U.S. there."

Bob: "Wow, that will be nice, but it is a shame you have to go back to do it."

Dad: "it's only a two-hour drive, It will seem like I didn't leave at all."

Bob: "What was the guy's name."

Dad: "Frank Zicca."

Bob: "What! Frank Zicca was a mobster!"

Dad: "Yes, but he was a very good friend when I was a kid. He saved my life a couple of times. The least I can do is do the funeral."

THE END.

