

INT. LAUDERDALE PRISON, MIAMI-DAY

Vito, 23, is escorted along a corridor by a guard in silence. They reach a cell. Vito steps in and makes awkward eye contact with the guard as the door slams shut.

A prisoner jump down from the top bunk, behind Vito. He lashes out, startled.

STEVE
Calm down, Rocky.

Vito's face relaxes.

VITO
Funny.

Steve offers Vito some chocolate.

STEVE
Welcome to my crib.

Vito accepts chocolate hesitantly.

VITO
Didn't know you could get this stuff
in here.

STEVE
(winks)
If you know the right people.

INT-PRISON CELL-NIGHT

Vito lies on the bottom bunk. He stares at the broken springs of the mattress above.

(O.C.) We hear a sound of a prisoner weeping loudly from the cell next door. A tear trails down Vito's cheek.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK-EXT. MANSION-DAY

We see flashes of Vito mowing the lawn and trimming hedges.

He sits down and unwraps a chocolate bar.

A four year old boy plays with a toy gun, nearby. A plastic

bullet lands near Vito's foot.

VITO
(picking up bullet)
I surrender, kid.

The child grabs the chocolate bar and runs away giggling.

Vito laughs, puts his headphones on and continues mowing the lawn.

CUT TO:

PRESENT-INT. PRISON DINING AREA-DAY

Vito and Steve sit at a table together.

STEVE
So, What are you in for?

VITO
I'm innocent.

STEVE
Ha, me too.

EVERY PRISONER IN UNISON.
Me too.

They laugh.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK-EXT. MARKET-DAY

Vito buys groceries from a stall.

Someone Vito knows beckons for him to come over to the opposite stall. Vito walks over and greets the stall holder. They have a chat. A woman walks past quickly and drops a couple of wallets into Vito's pocket.

Vito walks away from the stall, laughing.

WOMAN
Officers! Officers! That man stole my
purse!

The officers grab Vito who looks mystified.

WOMAN

That's the man! Right there!

VITO

I didn't do anything!

An officer searches his bag and pats him down, finding the wallets.

OFFICER

You calling the lady a liar, asshole?

Officers handcuff Vito and lead him away from the market.

Woman walks over to stall holder.

WOMAN

(slips him some cash)

Cheers.

INT. PRISON DINING AREA-DAY

Vito looks down at his unappealing food, watery scrambled eggs and some sloppy thing at the side. He sees the one appealing item, a cookie. A giant prisoner with a shaved head, tattoos and bulging muscles steals the cookie and takes a bite.

COOKIE GUY

Who the fuck do you think you are? Why would steal my cookie? The ONE thing that still brings me joy in life.(Slams fist onto the table) Don't take MY cookie again!

VITO

I didn't take your cookie.

COOKIE GUY

You talkin' back to me, boy?

Steve rises from his seat and the cookie guy backs down.

INT. PRISON SHOWER-EVENING

Steve and Vito enter carrying towels.

STEVE

Watch your back in here.

VITO

Why?

STEVE

Look over there. You don't want those Jackson brothers behind you.

On Vito's eyes as the penny drops.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK-EXT. MANSION-DAY

On Vito's eyes as he cycles away from the mansion, wearing headphones.

Behind him, on the lawn, the boy lies choking to death frothing at the mouth.

Vito is unaware.

CUT TO:

PRESENT-INT-PRISON CELL-NIGHT

Vito is lying on the bottom bunk, Steve on the top.

STEVE

Do you think you're going to Hell?

VITO

I'm innocent.

STEVE

OK, so we're still playing that game.

VITO

What game? I am innocent.

STEVE

Whatever you say.

Vito sighs.

VITO

Do you think **you're** going to Hell.

STEVE

Probably.

Steve leans over the bunk and offers Vito more chocolate. He accepts.

VITO
(Whilst receiving a piece)
Thanks for watching my back.

STEVE
You can never be too careful in here.
You don't really know who your friends
are.

EXT. PRISON-NEXT DAY

Steve hands the cookie guy a pack of cigarettes.

COOKIE GUY
Fucking asshole nearly pissed himself.
Some funny shit.

VITO'S POV

Steve and Cookie guy laughing together across the yard.

Steve notices Vito watching and walks over.

STEVE
You've got keep the nutters like him
sweet in here. He's taken a shine to
you.

Vito looks anxious.

STEVE
Don't worry. I've got your back.

INT-PRISON-NIGHT

Vito and Steve are escorted back to their cell by a guard.

The guard opens the cell door opposite Vito's.

The Cookie Guy steps out. The guard walks away. Vito looks confused.

Steve pushes Vito forward into a punch from The Cookie Guy. Steve punches Vito in the head then grabs hold of him and throws him into the wall.

STEVE
Innocent!?

Steve releases Vito. The Cookie guy grabs Vito and forces him up against the wall.

STEVE
My boy now lies six feet under the ground, inches away from his grandmother because of YOU!

VITO
(Falling to his knees)
The fuck?

Steve thrusts the knife into Vito's chest. He screams in agony.

He pulls out the knife and Vito collapses in pain.

Blood trickles from Vito's chest.

Steve begins forcing pieces of chocolate into Vito's mouth.

Vito chokes on it.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK-INT. GARDEN-DAY

The boy pops chocolate into his mouth and starts choking.

FLASHBACK-INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

The woman we saw at the market sits on a bed, sobbing.

On the bedside table we see a photo of the woman, the boy and ... **STEVE.**

CUT TO:

PRESENT-INT-PRISON CELL-NIGHT

STEVE
Who's choking now, bitch?

Vito's legs spasm. Suddenly, they stop.

He lies motionless on the floor.

Steve lifts Vito's head and cracks it off the floor. It

explodes violently covering the walls, floor and Steve with blood.

Steve sits back against the wall, smiling.

THE END