

These Walls Scream

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INT.THE CELL-NIGHT-1968 NEW YORK

HARVEY(59) sits alone on the dirty cement floor of the cell. Light shines in from the lone window high up on the far wall. Scattered throughout his bunk are pictures, memories.

A guard marches past his cell, casting a large shadow briefly over Harvey's face.

HARVEY(VO)

As I sit here on this ice cold floor. I remember the laughter of yesterday. I ponder on the tears of tomorrow.

He stands, and limps over to the window. The light from the moon shines onto his face, as he peers outside.

HARVEY(VO)

They say that walls can't talk...

EXT.THE BRONX-DAY-1933 NEW YORK

HARVEY(35) walks alongside PATRICK(27), LOUIE(37), and MICHAEL(34). Each man wears a nice black and white pinstripe suit along with a black fedora and red tie.

Cars speed past them as they wander past fruit salesmen and newspaper stands.

HARVEY

Hey Louie, why don't you grab me a paper?

Louie walks over to the newspaper stand, and MAX(24) hands him a paper.

MAX

Hey boys, it's on the house!

LOUIE

Thanks Max.

Louie throws the paper to Harvey. Harvey catches and opens the paper. They stand in the middle of the street. People walk past them and cars turn to miss them, but no one honks or yells.

A woman waves towards Patrick, who winks back.

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MICHAEL
Anything good, Harvey?

HARVEY
Same ole' shit.

He closes the paper, and hands it to Michael.

HARVEY
Any news on the PROJECT?

MICHAEL
Lucky says to meet with him at the
docks tonight, 11:30.

HARVEY
We don't go.

MICHAEL
We don't go?

HARVEY
No, we don't go.

PATRICK
Harvey, this is a big deal here,
come on man, we're talking big
bucks.

HARVEY
Things aren't always what they
seem.

MICHAEL
You think Lucky's playing us?

HARVEY
I think we don't go.

Harvey watches as a young boy is swept up by a stranger on
the far side of the street. The boy's parents are grabbed
from behind, and stabbed to death.

HARVEY
Times are changing around here.

The stranger runs with the boy down a dark and abandoned
alley.

LOUIE
You wanna' nab that guy and save
the kid?

Harvey stairs down the foggy alley.

HARVEY

What kid?

He walks away from the group.

MICHAEL

I guess he don't want that shit on his conscious.

LOUIE

Lucky's gonna' be pissed if we don't go tonight. This is about earning his respect.

Michael, Patrick and Louie watch as Harvey strolls down the street.

PATRICK

I think he's the one that's changing.

MICHAEL

You know what I think?

PATRICK

What's that?

MICHAEL

I think we go tonight.

EXT.THE DOCKS-NIGHT-1933 NEW YORK

Michael, Louie and Patrick all stand at the edge of a dock. The cold wind is visible in the whisking fog that hovers the waters. The moon shines brightly through the black clouds.

Patrick lifts the collar on his coat.

PATRICK

Where the fuck is this guy? It's freezing!

MICHAEL

Easy, he'll be here.

Michael's eyes stair heavily into the water, his memories cloud his vision...

EXT.THE BRONX NEW YORK-MORNING-FLASHBACK

MICHAEL(15) and HARVEY(16) sit on a stoop. Harvey takes a cigar out of his pocket, along with some matches.

MICHAEL
Those things will kill ya'.

Harvey lights the cigar and begins to smoke it.

HARVEY
We all die someday, Mike.

Harvey smiles, then blows smoke in Michael's face.

MICHAEL
Cut it out, asshole!

Harvey laughs. LOUIE(18) walks up to the stoop, and takes a seat.

LOUIE
I just spoke with Joe.

MICHAEL
Joe? Joe who? I know alotta' Joe's.

LOUIE
Joe who? Get the fuck outta' here!
Joe Cacciatore you dumb prick.

HARVEY
What he say?

LOUIE
He says that if he's got some work
for us, little stuff.

HARVEY
How little?

LOUIE
What difference does it make?

HARVEY
You know how fucking long I been
sitting out here on this stoop? My
whole life.

He puts out the cigar.

(CONTINUED)

HARVEY

I don't want to be here next year,
or the year after that, or the year
after that. You got me?

LOUIE

Yeah, I got you.

HARVEY

So. How little?

LOUIE

You know Jackie's place?

MICHAEL

Jackie Savari?

LOUIE

Yeah.

HARVEY

Yeah I know it.

LOUIE

Well Jackie didn't pay this week,
says he ain't gonna' pay no more.

HARVEY

Jackie's a good friend of my
father.

LOUIE

All we gotta' do is break in and
smash the place up a bit.

HARVEY

I respect my father.

LOUIE

You to pussy?

HARVEY

What did you say to me?

LOUIE

I called you a pussy.

Harvey punches Louie in the face, knocking him to the
ground.

HARVEY

You wanna' knock over Jackie, you
go right ahead! I know where I
stand!

(CONTINUED)

LOUIE
I can't believe you. Michael, you
in?

HARVEY
Mike, this isn't good for us.

MICHAEL
I'm gonna' stick around here for a
while, Louie.

LOUIE
I can't believe this. Fucking shit
heads!

Louie stands up, wipes the blood from his nose and flips the two boys the bird. Harvey smiles as Louie stumbles away.

MICHAEL
You hit him pretty hard.

HARVEY
Yeah, I guess I did.

Harvey laughs.

EXT.JACKIE'S DINER-NEW YORK-FLASHBACK

The police surround the outside of the diner. The windows are shattered, a crowd begins to form outside. Michael and Harvey stand in the crowd. Louie is escorted out of Jackie's Diner wearing a new pair of handcuffs.

He looks to the crowd. His eyes lock with Harvey's. Harvey shakes his head and walks away. Michael follows Harvey.

EXT.THE DOCKS-NIGHT-1933 NEW YORK

A car rolls up behind Patrick, Michael, and Louie. LUCKY(45) and a few armed men exit the car. Lucky holds a golden rosary in his hands.

INT.HARVEY'S APARTMENT-1933 NEW YORK-NIGHT

Harvey enters his apartment, flicking on a light. He tosses his hat onto a rack along with his coat. His eyes meet a note sitting on a coffee table.

He walks over to the note, lifts it to his eyes, and begins to read.

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HARVEY

Harvey, the boys and I couldn't let this opportunity pass. We went to the docks tonight to check everything out. I couldn't sit on the stoop through this one. Michael.

Harvey throws down the note, grabs his hat and coat, flicks off the light, and runs out of the apartment.

EXT.THE DOCKS-NIGHT-1933 NEW YORK

Michael, Louie and Patrick all lie dieing on the street. A large boat drives by on the water.

Harvey runs to the scene, but stops as he approaches the bodies.

HARVEY

No.

He slowly creeps over to Patrick's body, all shot up. Michael crawls towards him, coughing up blood.

MICHAEL

Harvey.

Harvey quickly turns and glances at Michael. He runs to Michael and drops to his side.

HARVEY

Mikey, oh Mikey!

Harvey starts to cry.

MICHAEL

Harvey. I shoulda' listened.

Harvey grabs Michael's head and holds it in his hands. Michael dies.

INT.THE CELL-NIGHT-1968 NEW YORK

Harvey peers out the window. Tears now silently rolling down his face. The clock in his room reads midnight.

The cell doors open, and a GUARD(33) stands waiting.

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GUARD

It's time.

Harvey turns and nods.

HARVEY(VO)

Your memories are all that last
when you sit alone in the cell.
They are your stories, your life.
They are what separate you from the
man in the cell next door.

INT.THE HALL-NIGHT-NEW YORK-1968

Harvey is escorted by four armed guards and a priest. He takes his steps slowly, and carefully.

HARVEY(VO)

People say that walls don't talk...

They reach a large set of doors, Harvey stops and stairs at the doors.

HARVEY(VO)

These walls scream.

A light above the door turns green, and a large lock is undone in the distance.

PRIEST

Romans 12:21...

As the doors fly open...

EXT.BEACH-DAY-1933

Harvey stands close to the water, the sand surrounding him. A few birds fly down next to him as if to say hello. He looks out into the sun rising over the water.

HARVEY

Do not be overcome by evil...

He removes Lucky's golden rosary from his coat pocket.

HARVEY

Overcome evil with good.

He throws the rosary out into the ocean and it is swept away by the waters. He turns his back to the ocean, places his fedora onto his head, and walks along the beach to the grass.

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FADE TO BLACK

THE END