INT. VINCENZO’S LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

FADE IN on a TV screen with a boxing match.

We see a beautiful apartment with immaculate furniture. The apartment is stunning. It has a modern design and very spacious.

Watching the fight is VINCENZO MOTTO (early 30’s), wearing a beautiful tailored suit.

Vincenzo is tall and handsome with a few scars on the left side of his face.

Vincenzo stands and mock the boxers, mimicking their movements.

VINCENZO
(Shouting)
Come on; hit the fucker.

A boxer falls to the canvas. Vincenzo throws the remote at the TV and curses.

VINCENZO
You fucking idiot, how the fuck can you be paid millions to fall to the ground you bunch of pussies.

Vincenzo drops to the sofa. He reaches for a drink on the table and swigs it back in one go.

He walks over to the remote on the floor and turns the TV up to full volume.

He looks at his watch.
VINCENZO
It’s show time.

Vincenzo takes his jacket off and throws it on the sofa. He rolls up his sleeve leaves the room.

INT. VINCENZO’S SPARE ROOM – NIGHT

Vincenzo looks around the moonlit filled room.

VINCENZO
I remember when I was young; I used to be afraid of the dark.

Vincenzo walks towards the window. He gazes out the window with a vacant expression and takes a deep breath.

VINCENZO
I was afraid of the moon as a boy. But it’s beautiful look at it, they said.

Vincenzo turns and stare at someone or something in the room.

VINCENZO
I wasn’t really afraid of the moon. I was scared of not having it. I wanted it.

We see TONY PERUGIA (late 30’s), tied and bound to a chair. Tony is naked, battered and bruised with blood seeping from his head. His hands are tied behind him and his mouth is taped.

There is an opened toolbox with tools scattered everywhere.

Vincenzo stoops down to Tony’s eye level.

VINCENZO
Are you ready to tell me yet?

SLAP – Vincenzo slaps Tony with his full force and grabs his hair.

VINCENZO
You think being made, mean you can fuck my wife? Huh? You know why they call me mad Vinny? Huh? Well my friend; you will find out tonight. I guarantee.
Tony is screaming uncontrollably.

Vincenzo rips the tape from Tony’s mouth.

    VINCENZO
    You ready to talk?

Tony’s face filled with consternation, nods his head.

Vincenzo sits on the floor.

    TONY
    I didn’t fu... I didn’t sleep with your wife.
    (Pause)
    When we met I didn’t know she was married.
    She said that she was divorced. I told her...

    VINCENZO
    When you found out she was married you fucked her.

    TONY
    I’m a made man; if you kill me; you won’t get away with it. My family will hunt you down and kill your fucking family.
    (Pause)
    I’ll pay you? You like money right? Let’s forget this ever happened.

Torrential rain begins to pour outside smashing against the window. Lightning and thunder echoes the room.

Vincenzo walks towards the window and stare at the trees blowing in the heavy wind.

    VINCENZO
    You fucking think I was born yesterday or what?

    TONY
    I’m serious. How about two hundred grand to forget this shit?

    VINCENZO
    Will two hundred grand bring back my marriage?
TONY
Look. I’ll talk to her OK. I’ll tell her that you’re a changed man.

VINCENZO
You’ll talk to her huh?

TONY
Yes. I’ll tell her anything you want.

VINCENZO
It’s always about money with you fuckers ain’t it?

TONY
I know you’re pissed off but we can work something out.

VINCENZO
It’s too late for that now.

Vincenzo grabs a hammer and smashes Tony’s head. Tony’s blood splatters all over Vincenzo.

Thunder and Lightning echoes the room. The rain is beating heavily against the window.

INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT

There is a silhouette of Vincenzo behind the shower curtain taking a shower.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT – LATER

Vincenzo is standing at the mirror fixing at his clothes. He grabs a big black bag and leaves the house.

INT. PAUL’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

PAUL MOTTA (late 40’s) is asleep in bed. The room is well lit and spacious. Paul is stirring.

KNOCK KNOCK: There’s a loud knock at the door. The knocks are loud and continuous. Paul walks down the stairs while putting on his robe.
INT. HALLWAY – NIGHT

Paul opens the door and Vincenzo is staring at him.

PAUL
Vinny what’s wrong?

VINCENZO
Isn’t a guy allowed to see his big brother?

PAUL
You know what time it is? Come in.

INT. KITCHEN – NIGHT

Paul is making a drink while Vincenzo sits at a table. Paul takes a drink to Vincenzo and one for himself then sits down opposite Vincenzo.

PAUL
So how can I help my baby brother?

VINCENZO
How’s that paranoid thing going?

Vincenzo takes a swig of his drink.

PAUL
That’s an insensitive thing to say Vinny. I still sleep with a gun under my pillow and the lights on.

VINCENZO
Fucking Perugia family think they can push us around.

Vincenzo swigs the whole drink and pours another.

PAUL
Vinny talk to me; what’s wrong?

Vincenzo gives his brother a hard stare before taking another swig of his drink.
VINCENZO
What if I told you; I killed a Perugia?

Paul backs his drink and pours himself another.

PAUL
Don’t be stupid Vinny. You’re not that stupid.

Vincenzo and Paul stare at each other silently.

Paul begins to pace up and down in the kitchen.

PAUL
(Shouting)
You did do something didn’t you?
Do you know how long it took our family to make peace?
Do you kn...

Vincenzo stands up and throws his glass against the wall.

VINCENZO
They fucked my wife and attacked my brother.
(Pause)
Look at you; you’re a shadow of yourself.
You probably piss yourself when a butterfly land on your food.

Paul walks over to the table and sits down.

PAUL
Vinny; I know how you feel but you must understand; The Perugia family are all made men. There’s nothing we can do.

VINCENZO
Well believe me, there’s something we can do.

PAUL
You think I didn’t want to kill those fuckers after what they did to me?

VINCENZO
Coulda, woulda, shoulda but you didn’t.

PAUL
If I did something; they do something.
That’s the game we decided to play.
I don’t have the energy for that.

VINCENZO
Well I fucking do.

PAUL
These guys will kill your kids and your
kids’ friends. There are rules to this
game.
You have to get orders and confirmation
from the Boss to wack em.

VINCENZO
Fuck confirmation; I can confirm I killed
one of the fuckers; How’s that?

PAUL
What?

VINCENZO
You don’t fuck with my family and get away
with it. I killed Tony Perugia.

PAUL
I don’t understand; I thought I told you I
didn’t want you to avenge my attack.

VINCENZO
This is much worse than your attack
Paulie. I know Pop will give the signal to
wage war on the Perugias’ when he find out
what they did.

TONY
What did they do Vinny? How come I don’t
know about this?

Vincenzo grabs the bottle and drinks from it.

VINCENZO
They killed you Paulie.
Paul looks at Vincenzo. Vincenzo looks at Paul. There
stare at each other.

Suddenly Vincenzo pulls out a revolver and points it at
Paul’s head and pulls the trigger.

Vincenzo stays seated and takes another swig from the
bottle.

VINCENZO
Perugias’, here we come.

EXT. DRIVEWAY – NIGHT

Vincenzo looks around before taking the body of Tony to
the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

Vincenzo places the dead body of Tony next to Paul.

He wipes his gun with a clean cloth and places it in the
hands of Tony.

He goes to wash his hands and carefully steps around the
bodies lying on the floor.

He walks into Paul’s living room and dials a number on
his mobile.

The phone goes to voicemail and Vincenzo leaves a
message.

VINCENZO
(into phone)
Pops; please call me back when you get the
message. Paulie’s dead. Please call me
back. I think it’s the Perugias’.

Vincenzo hangs up. He grabs his coat and leave.

INT. VINCENZO’S BEDROOM – DAY

Vincenzo is stirring in bed. PHONE RINGS: Vincenzo leans
over to the dressing table and takes a look. ‘Unknown
number’.
He answers.

**VINCENZO**
(into phone)
Pops, is that you?

**VOICE (OS)**
I got your message but this ain’t your pops. You’re a fucking dead man.

Phone cuts off.

Vincenzo sits up in his bed and calls his Pops.

The phone is answered by Vincenzo’s Dad (**VINCENZO SNR** early 70’s).

Vincenzo puts the phone on loud speaker.

**VINCENZO**
Pops; thank god; did you get my message?

**VINCENZO SNR (OS)**
Yes. What happened?

**VINCENZO**
I went over to Paulie’s and found him on the ground next to that scumbag Tony.

**VINCENZO SNR (OS)**
You never visit Paulie. What made you decide to visit him that night?

**VINCENZO**
Pops what is this? You’re son is dead and I’m fucking getting the third degree?

**VINCENZO SNR (OS)**
You’re right son. I will get the fucker who killed him believe me. He’s a dead man and doesn’t even know it.

**VINCENZO**
Those fucking Perugias’ think they’re gonna get away with this, they’ve got another thing coming.
VINCENZO SNR (OS)
Vincent; ever since Paul was attacked he was never the same. He was a totally different person and it ate me up inside to see my son like that.

VINCENZO
It’s a damn shame pops.

VINCENZO SNR (OS)
I asked him many time to come and stay with me but I think he wanted to keep the last part of his manhood intact.

VINCENZO
He’s was a stubborn man pops.

VINCENZO SNR
We made a deal. I said I was happy for him to stay by himself as long as he agreed I have the place under surveillance.

Vincenzo’s face changes to shock.

VINCENZO SNR
Cont..
Every morning I watch the video remotely from my house. Well guess who I saw beating the shit out of him when I woke up.

VINCENZO
Pops, please, it’s not what you think. It’s those Perugias. They made me like this pops. You know me pops, did that look like the real Vinny?
VINCENZO SNR
I gave the tapes to the Perugia’s. I don’t have a son anymore; you’re on your own now.

The phone goes dead.

VINCENZO
Pops? Pops. Well fuck you. I don’t need no- one but me.

Vincenzo dial the number but the phone goes to voicemail.

He throws the phone against the wall breaking it into parts.

VINCENZO
I don’t give a fuck. Send the Perugia family, send the army, and send the fucking king of hell. I will kill everyone.

Vinny opens his wardrobe. He looks to the top of the wardrobe where there’s a huge suitcase.

He pulls it down and opens it, revealing an arsenal of weapons. Grenades, Machine guns and hand guns. Another compartment of the suitcase has the ammunitions.

He fumbles with the weapons while mumbling angrily to himself.

He places his weapons of choice on his bed; machine gun, two handguns and a few grenades.

He walks towards his window and peeps out. A black car sped off.

He picks up his phone and puts it back together.

He listens to the messages on his phone.

MESSAGE ONE(OS)
I can’t wait to gut you.

MESSAGE TWO(OS)
(singing)
There may be trouble ahead..

**MESSAGE THREE(OS)**
I see you.

Vincenzo throws the phone on the bed and walks to the living room.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY.**
Vincenzo examines the whole room thoroughly.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT – LATER.**
Vincenzo is sitting in a dark living room facing towards the front door holding a machine gun in his hand.

He has two hand guns by his feet. His leather jacket has two grenades in it. Silence rings around the house. You can almost hear Vincenzo’s heartbeat.

He has the look of a man who isn’t going to live past tonight.

There’s movement outside. Vincenzo suddenly jerks into action.

He tip toes towards his front door and looks through the key hole.

He sees two men outside his house walking towards the door.

Vincenzo runs back to the living room and lay flat on the ground aiming his machine gun at the front door.

The door handle turns slowly but it doesn’t open. It’s locked.

Vincenzo removes the safety catch on the gun and wait for the door to open.

SMASH.. The living room window behind him breaks with a loud crash.

Vincenzo stand to his feet and aim at the window shooting and hitting two Perugia boys who were on their way in.

BANG.. The front door is kicked in and three men rush in. Vincenzo lays flat behind his sofa and grabs a hand gun.

The men are shooting up his apartment.
VINCENZO
Come on boys, you can do better than that.

Vincenzo lays flat and shoot the feet of his targets.

Three men drop to the ground.

Vincenzo stands up and walk over to the men.

VINCENZO
Is that it? Is this the best the Perugias’ can do?

Vincenzo aims his gun at a man and shoot him in the head..BANG.

He aims at another man and pulls the trigger.

He sits down besides the last guy and stares at him.

VINCENZO
I tell you what; if you can make me laugh, I will let you live.

MAN
What?

VINCENZO
You heard me; tell me something funny to make me laugh and I’ll let you go.

MAN
Fuck you.

VINCENZO
That wasn’t funny.

MAN
You’re fucking crazy.

Vincenzo points at his watch.

Vincenzo stares at him with a vacant expression.

MAN
I can’t think of anything. I’m not in a funny mood.
VINCENZO
Good point. I haven’t seen you before. Are you a Perugia?

MAN
You really want me dead don’t you.

VINCENZO
Are you a Perugia?

MAN
No.

VINCENZO
Did they pay you to kill me?

MAN
Let me up please?

VINCENZO
Did they pay you to kill me?

MAN
Yes.

VINCENZO
How much?

MAN
Why?

VINCENZO
Wouldn’t you like to know how much you’re worth?

MAN
Two hundred bucks.

VINCENZO
Two hundred bucks?

MAN
I’m sorry.

VINCENZO
After all I’ve done. They think I’m only worth two hundred bucks.
Vincenzo puts his gun to the man’s head and blast. BANG. The blast blows blood all over Vincenzo’s face.

Vincenzo looks around his bullet ridden apartment.

He rushes to the bedroom.

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT**
Vincenzo grabs as many clothes as possible and rams them into a bag.

He gathers as many of his belongings that can fit into the bag.

He runs to the bathroom.

**INT. BATHROOM – NIGHT**
Vincenzo scrubs his hands frantically then washes his face.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT**
He looks behind the TV and takes out a stash box.

He opens the stash box and pulls out a bundle of cash and a passport.

He takes one last look around the apartment before grabbing the big bag and rushing outside to his car.

**EXT. DRIVE WAY – NIGHT**
Vincenzo opens the boot to the Range Rover and throws the bag in. He looks around before opening the door and jumping in the driver seat.

He lowers the vanity mirror and checks his face.

He places the key in the ignition and turns the ignition...

BOOM.

The car explodes.

**FADE TO BLACK**
THE END