

MOM!

Written by

Jed Power

Contact:

Email: [Jedpower@verizon.net](mailto:Jedpower@verizon.net)  
Phone Number.978-979-2371

FADE IN:

INT. DESERTED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The warehouse is dimly lit, shadows dancing on the walls. Two men, VINCE and MARCO, stand facing each other across a table, with a gun set down in front of each. Tension hangs thick in the air.

VINCE, a seasoned gang leader, leans forward, his eyes locked on MARCO.

VINCE

You think you can just waltz in here and demand a truce?

MARCO, equally imposing, doesn't flinch.

MARCO

I'm not here to negotiate, Vince. I'm here to end this once and for all.

Just then, the sound of footsteps echoes through the warehouse. Both men reach for their guns, ready for a fight. A group of hoods, all armed, approach. The two are outnumbered.

VINCE

You set me up!

MARCO

I could say the same about you.

They realize they've been played, trapped in the same deadly game. They exchange wary glances, then reluctantly lower their weapons.

VINCE

You know, Marco, I never thought I'd be fighting side by side with you.

MARCO

Yeah, well, desperate times call for desperate measures.

VINCE

Funny, I always thought Mom would be the one to bring us together, not some lowlifes looking to take us out.

MARCO's expression darkens.

MARCO

You don't think...?

Before Vince can respond, they turn to see an older woman, gun in hand, emerge from the group of toughs.

MARCO AND VINCE (IN UNISON)

Mom!

MOTHER

Sorry, boys. It's nothing personal. Just business.

VINCE

Mom? You're behind this?

MOTHER

I had to. I couldn't let you two keep tearing each other apart and lose it all. Frank didn't let you each have a half of his business, before he died, just so you could piss it away. It's time for a new leaderin this family.

MARCO

You're crazy if you think I'll let you take over my business.

MOTHER

(chuckles)

Oh, I don't plan on taking over just one. I'm taking both. Put It back together like your father had it.

Vince and Marco exchange a look of disbelief as their mother's betrayal sinks in.

VINCE

You won't get away with this.

MOTHER

We'll see about that.

With a smirk, she disappears into the darkness, with the muscle following her, leaving Vince and Marco to face the harsh reality of their mother's treachery.

VINCE

We have to stop her.

MARCO

Agreed. But first, we need to deal with each other.

They share a tense moment of understanding before agreeing to join forces, Their bond as brothers stronger than ever, as they prepare to confront the true enemy within their own family.

FADE OUT.

THE END.

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