

THE DON AND THE DEVIL

Written By

Carmen (Camie) Mosley

Carmen C. Mosley
P.O. BOX 777604
Henderson, NV 89077
Camie@luxebands.biz
WGA Registration: 2179087

INT. CASINO OFFICE - DAY

FREDO SALVATORE, a built middle-aged man and CECILIA SALVATORE, a beautiful woman in her mid 50s are lying in the middle of the floor, entangled on a bear skin rug.

Fredo is rubbing her back. Cecilia is on her stomach.

Cecilia is tracing the fox tattoo on Fredo's chest.

CECILIA

When did you get this? It looks like shit.

Fredo pushes her hand away.

FREDO

Leo and Me. When I turned 18 and he turned 22. Best summer of my life.

Cecilia rolls her eyes.

CECILIA

When's he back?

FREDO

Thursday, I think. Why the fuck you asking me?

Cecilia shakes him off, stands up and begins to get dressed.

CECILIA

He doesn't tell me anything.

A KNOCK at the door.

Cecilia grabs her clothes and rushes to Fredo's private bathroom.

Fredo OPENS the door.

It's his cousin and sidekick, LUCA COSTA, early 30s tall and lanky man, not bright, but loyal.

Fredo sits behind his large desk, in just his boxers, and Luca sits across from him.

LUCA (WHISPERING)

She's here?

LUCA (CONT'D)
You, you man. You've got some
platinum balls, Fredo.

FREDO
Yeah, I do.

Fredo sits back and lights a cigarette.

FREDO (CONT'D)
She came to me. She always comes
to me.

Luca lights up too.

LUCA
What about Grandmother Sofia's
party?

Fredo exhales smoke rings and grabs his balls.

FREDO
What about it? She'll be there,
with The Don.

Luca rubs his shaved bald head.

LUCA
Doesn't bother you?

Fredo shakes his head.

FREDO
Nope. That old fuck can't run the
family and couldn't find CC's clit
if there was a welcome sign hanging
on it.

Luca SNICKERS.

The bathroom door CLOSES.

FREDO (CONT'D)
Just be cool, Luca. Just be cool.

Cecilia comes out of the bathroom. She walks over to Fredo.

CECILIA
Got one for Auntie?

FREDO
You're sick.

CECILIA
Doesn't change the fact that you're
fucking me.

Luca smiles.

She turns to Luca.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
Don't smile. Don't you fucking
smile.

Cecilia walks around the desk to Luca. She lights her
cigarette and blows the smoke in his face.

Then she grabs his face and smooshes his lips together.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
Don't fucking smile, you little
cunt.

She turns to leave and Luca grabs his balls in protest.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
I saw that cum breath.

Cecilia SLAMS the door behind her.

Luca gets up.

FREDO
Sit down, cum breath.

TITLE CARD: 1988

INT. SMALL CASINO OFFICE - NIGHT

BRUNO SALVATORE, mid-30s a good-looking man in a cheap suit.
Determined and hungry.

YOUNG BRUNO
It's been done before.

CARLOS ORTEZ, a squatty guy in his early 30s is standing
beside him.

Carlos nods.

CARLOS
It's been done. Many times.
Salvatore's dating way back. But
there is a price.

YOUNG BRUNO

So, how?

CARLOS

I can make some calls. You have to understand...

Bruno cuts him off. He walks up to Carlos.

He gets right in his face. Takes a drag off his cigarette.

YOUNG BRUNO

I'll take this city. I'll take control of the family. My father is on death's door. If I don't perform the ritual, I loose it all to my dumbass fuck of a cousin.

Carlos backs away a little, Bruno getting a little to intense for him.

Bruno puts out his cigarette in the nearby ashtray and lights up another.

He motions for Carlos to pick up the phone.

Bruno sits in his crappy worn leather chair, leans back in and looks out the window.

YOUNG BRUNO (CONT'D)

I'm coming for you Vegas.

PRESENT DAY

INT. DON BRUNO'S OFFICE - DAY

Don Bruno is sitting behind his desk.

Fredo and Luca flank him on either side, standing with large guns.

A man is WEEPING in the chair across from Don Bruno.

THE WEEPING MAN is middle aged, well dressed, handsome, but weak.

THE WEEPING MAN

I'm here to um, beg you, beg you Don.

Don Bruno motions with his hands to continue.

Don Bruno sits back. He lights a cigarette, head to the sky and blows.

He adjusts his large gold ring on his pinkie.

The Weeping Man is sweating and grabs a handkerchief and wipes his forehead.

THE WEEPING MAN (CONT'D)

I mean, I mean. I hate to beg, you Don. But, Don Marchetti, he, he said that you maybe owed him a favor and..

Don Bruno rubs left ear.

With no warning, Fredo shoots the Weeping Man in the head, and the chair and the Weeping Man both fall back.

The office door SLAMS open and TWO MEN in dark suits enter with guns drawn.

The Don touches Fredo's hand.

Fredo lowers his gun.

DON BRUNO

Gentlemen, this is a disrespect. Why did the Brooklyn Family send this heap of puss here to grovel?

The Two Men get closer, guns up.

Fredo raises his gun, Luca does not move, gun up.

MAN IN SUIT #1

He said you owed him.

DON BRUNO

Yeah?

MAN IN SUIT #2

Sent us to collect.

DON BRUNO

Yeah?

Fredo COCKS his gun.

FREDO

You must be new. This is Vegas. The Don doesn't pay, he collects. You Brooklyn rats need to leave.

Luca COCKS his gun.

The Man in the Suit #2 SNIFS.

Don Bruno lights a cigarette.

Fredo grabs his package and SUCKS snot from his sinuses.

The two suits each take a step closer.

A KNOCK at the door.

The door OPENS, it's SCARLET, Don Bruno's Admin, attractive and younger than she looks - late 20s. She peaks her head in.

SCARLET

Don, I'm sorry, to interrupt...

The Men in Suits take advantage of the distraction.

Man in Suit #1 SHOOTS the window behind the Don's desk. It SHATTERS everywhere.

Scarlet SLAMS the door shut.

The Man in the Suit #1 lunges at Don Bruno.

Fredo drops his large gun and grabs a hidden hand gun from behind his back and SHOOTS The Man in the Suit #1 in the chest.

He SHOOTS him in the chest again before he can shoot the Don, saving his life.

The Man in Suit #2 lunges at Luca. Luca grabs a letter opener off the Don's desk and JABS it into The Man in Suit #2's ear.

The Man in Suit #2 drops to the floor - but gets one shot off and SHOOTS Luca in the arm.

Fredo turns and shoots the Man in Suit #2 in the heart.

Beat.

Fredo turns to Don Bruno, his face sprayed with blood.

DON BRUNO

Get Don Marchetti on the phone.

He leans back and lights a cigarette, undeterred.

INT. DON BRUNO'S OFFICE - EVENING

Don Bruno is on a call, Fredo and Luca flanking him.

Luca's arm bandaged over his suit jacket, a little blood seeping through.

Don Bruno HANGS up the phone.

DON BRUNO
Luca, leave us. Get that arm looked at.

Luca exits.

Don Bruno turns and motions for Fredo to have a seat.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
How are you doing, Fredo?

FREDO
Don?

Don Bruno cuts the end of a nice cigar and lights it.

He puffs on it a few times.

Fredo pulls out a cigarette and lights it.

DON BRUNO
You like this? This life?

Fredo pauses for a beat.

He takes a few drags from his cigarette.

FREDO
As much as any other, I suppose.

DON BRUNO
You suppose?

Don Bruno zones in on his eyes. Not letting his gaze waiver.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
You wanna be Don? You wanna put your big boy pants on?

Fredo takes another drag and rubs the stubble on his face.

FREDO
Yes, I suppose, once your reign is over, when you've expired.

Don Bruno takes a long drag and blows it above his head in perfect rings.

DON BRUNO

There's that word again, *suppose*.
What I mean to say is, you need to
know, you have to *know* if you are
capable to represent the family,
run the business when I'm gone.
You see? I want you to come by the
house, tonight.

Fredo nods.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

I want to show my appreciation for
saving my life.

FREDO

I don't need to be rewarded for
doing my job, Don Bruno, protecting
you.

Don Bruno blows more smoke circles, this time in Fredo's direction.

DON BRUNO

You telling me how to conduct my
business? Whom I reward, and when,
and how?

Fredo sits forward a bit in his chair.

FREDO

No, Don Bruno.

DON BRUNO

I'll send a car for you at 8. Bring
that dumb fuck of a cousin of yours
too.

Fredo sits back again and takes a drag.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

Now, get the fuck out. Tell
Scarlet to get Mexico City on the
phone.

Fredo stands and nods and SHUTS the door on his way out.

INT. DON BRUNO'S HOME - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Don Bruno sits at the head of the table.

Cecilia opposite him on the other end.

Fredo to his right and Luca across the table from him.

Two HOUSE SERVERS bring in the food.

Don Bruno SHAKES his old fashioned glass for one of the them to bring him another.

The MALE SERVER about to exit, turns and walks back to the table.

Don Bruno holds up the glass and he takes it and walks to the bar on the other side of the room.

The Male Server MAKES a drink and hands it back to Don Bruno.

Don Bruno waits for his drink. Then he nods at Fredo.

Fredo and Luca begin eating.

Cecilia watches Don Bruno attack his steak.

She pushes some salad around on her plate.

CECILIA

Do you have to do that?

Don Bruno doesn't look or up acknowledge her comment.

CECILIA (CONT'D)

It's dead, Bruno, it's not getting away.

Don Bruno continues to eat and does not acknowledge her.

DON BRUNO

Fredo.

Fredo puts down his knife and fork.

FREDO

Yes, Don.

DON BRUNO

You heard of the Southern Paiute?

Luca keeps his business in his food.

FREDO

Not sure that I have, Don.

Don Bruno cuts a piece of his filet.

The blood drains on his plate and pools in the middle.

He uses some bread to sop up the blood.

A drop of blood drops onto his chin. He doesn't wipe it.

DON BRUNO

They were hunter-gatherers. They had to move from place to place - driven by food sources. I like to imagine them cutting into a fresh kill and how the blood must've dripped down their chins.

Fredo sips on his wine.

Luca is still engrossed in his meal.

Cecilia is looking at her phone.

Don Bruno turns his attention toward her.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

Cecilia, put that god damn phone down, Jesus.

Cecilia keeps posting for a beat or two.

CECILIA

It's not like you were taking to me.

DON BRUNO

When we are at the table, no fucking phones.

His attention turns back to Fredo.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

She's like a fucking teenager.

Luca SNICKERS.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

Are you a hunter, Fredo? Could you protect your family and kill for your dinner? Are you man enough to be what needs to be done, to run this family?

FREDO
Shit Don, I could and I would.

Don Bruno takes a long SIP of his drink, then wipes his mouth.

He gets up and walks behind Fredo's chair.

He puts his hands on Fredo's shoulders.

DON BRUNO
I know Fredo, I believe you could.
I brought you here because I wanted
to show my appreciation.

Fredo sits up straight as Don Bruno slaps his shoulders.

FREDO
Doing my job, protecting the
family, Don.

DON BRUNO
It was brave. You showed bravery,
Fredo. In the past, you have
lacked in that area. I wondered if
I had picked the right one to
replace me. But, you may have
changed my mind. You've become a
decent Underboss.

Don Bruno turns to Cecilia.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
You hear what he did?

CECILIA
He killed someone to protect you?
Why are we celebrating what is his
purpose? His place in the family.

Don Bruno CHUCKLES.

He walks over to Cecilia.

Don Bruno KISSES her on the cheek then pulls her hair,
pointing her head toward the ceiling.

DON BRUNO
You don't think protecting the
family is brave? It doesn't, in
your estimation, necessitate
praise?

CECILIA

Yes, I do.

Then Don Bruno kisses Cecilia's chin, nose, eyelids, then releases her hair.

Cecilia sits back and lights a cigarette.

Don Bruno sits back in his chair.

He takes a big drink of his cocktail.

CECILIA (CONT'D)

I'm going to bed. You three bore me.

She walks over and bends down to Don Bruno and KISSES him passionately.

He grabs her butt and SLAPS it as walks away.

Fredo SWALLOWS hard.

Don Bruno waits until she is gone, then gets up and motions Fredo and Luca to follow him.

He walks to the bookshelf on the far wall opposite the bar and pulls a book, *The Fall of the Roman Empire* from the shelf at a 45 degree angle.

The door SLIDES away to reveal a secret room.

INT. SECRET DEN - LATER

The three men are smoking cigars and drinking bourbon.

Don Bruno and Fredo are sitting in two large club chairs facing the fireplace and Luca is standing in front them.

LUCA

So, I say to her, "honey, you ain't done." She says, "Mister, you only paid me 20 bucks, I don't swallow for that.

Luca stops for a beat, takes a SIP and a DRAG.

LUCA (CONT'D)

The whole time, she's got a string of it dangling from her lips and it's flapping around while she talks. I couldn't...

Luca LAUGHS.

LUCA (CONT'D)
I couldn't fucking stand it. That
broad was so fucking stupid.

He is wiping his eyes and lets out a few more CHUCKLES and
Don Bruno SMIRKS.

Luca sits down in an armchair next to the fireplace, facing
them.

DON BRUNO
Yeah, dumb broads. 2002, right
after CC and I's honeymoon. I was
meeting with the Jersey family.
They sent me these two bitches as a
sign of respect and these two were
a piece of work. So coked up they
could barely stand, but man, the
one, she was so fucking short. She
stood right at the other one's
pussy. And fuck me if she didn't
eat her so raw she had fucking
curlies all stuck in her teeth and
on her lips - stuck to her goddamn
red lipstick. She came to me and
tried to kiss me after, I slapped
her and it knocked her down so
fucking hard, it knocked out her
front tooth. Now, being a coke
whore she didn't weight more than
say, 95 pounds. She looked up and
her mouth is gushing blood with
curlies everywhere - she's on her
hands and knees, fucking crawling
around looking for her goddamn
tooth!

Don Bruno is belly LAUGHING, Luca smiled and Fredo offered a
SHORT LAUGH.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
Now that was funny. Fucking stupid
coke whores.

FREDO
Fucking women.

Don Bruno stops laughing and stares at Fredo.

DON BRUNO
Fredo, CC was cursed and could only
give me daughters.

(MORE)

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

The girls are my angels, but women can't run a family. It's raw and primal, they are too pink and soft for that, not meant for it. You agree, Fredo?

FREDO

Yes I do, Don.

Don Bruno CLANKS the ice around in his glass.

DON BRUNO

I have looked at you as a son, almost a son.

Fredo smiles.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

Well, I say that, but please don't fucking tell me you don't know the difference between whores and a woman, a lady. Cecilia, she's fucking useless, really, but she *is* a lady. She understands the life. That's a lady. Fucking beautiful one.

Beat.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

You're not a dumb fuck, are you Fredo? You know the difference? Say you do. Don't make me into a fucking idiot by thinking you knew. You think *I'm* a fucking idiot, Fredo?

Luca shakes his head to himself.

FREDO

No, I don't Don. I do know the difference.

Don Bruno SNAPS his fingers and The Male Server - waiting against the wall, brings three more fresh drinks, taking the old ones.

DON BRUNO

You know how many of the family have been in here?

Fredo and Luca remain silent.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
Five, and that includes you two.
Five in the almost 35 years that
I've been Don. You know what that
is, Fredo?

FREDO
Trust, Don.

DON BRUNO
Yes, trust. Trust is the only
currency. Trust in the family is
everything, it's the only thing.

LUCA
What about, loyalty Don? Isn't
that important to the family?

Don Bruno turns to Luca. He gets up and walks over to him.

DON BRUNO
Stand up, Luca.

Luca smiles and sets down his drink.

The Don takes a drag from his cigar and blows it in Luca's
face.

Don Bruno takes a knife out from the inside of his suit
jacket pocket.

LUCA
Don?

Don Bruno grabs Luca's crotch and squeezes, hard, until Luca
drops to his knees.

Then he crouches down and puts the knife to his throat.

Don Bruno holds the knife there.

Luca is sweating and looking up at Fredo.

Fredo doesn't flinch.

DON BRUNO
Up, up Luca. Stand up.

Luca is doubled over in pain.

Don Bruno moves the knife from his throat.

Then he stands up and helps Luca stand.

He leads Luca over to a small table near the bar.

They sit down and Fredo comes over too.

Don Bruno SNAPS and The Male Server brings over a blindfold.

He puts it on Don Bruno.

Fredo looks confused.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
Have you ever seen that movie,
Aliens? Luca, spread your hand
down flat on the table in front of
me.

Luca does it.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
You know the knife stunt? The guy
uses the knife and goes inside and
outside each finger and gets faster
and faster?

LUCA
Yes.

DON BRUNO
You trust me, Luca?

LUCA,
Yes, Don, but...

Then Don Bruno proceeds to do the knife stunt, going faster
and faster.

Luca starts to sweat.

After several times going around his hand, he SCREAMS.

Don Bruno doesn't move except his hand. Calm.

Don Bruno stops.

He removes his blindfold.

He throws it at Luca who is still sweating and disturbed.

DON BRUNO
Trust.

Don Bruno calmly takes his seat by the fire.

Luca and Fredo are unsure what to do next.

Fredo nods back toward the fire. They sit again.

Don Bruno finishes his bourbon and SNAPS again.

Fredo and Luca haven't finished theirs yet.

Don Bruno nods at them to drink them.

They both toss them back and take the new ones from The Male Server.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)
Currency. Drink. We have much to
discuss.

INT. SECRET DEN - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Fredo and Luca are pretty intoxicated.

Don Bruno holds his liquor like he hasn't had any.

They are sitting in silence watching the fire.

The Male Server is still standing near the bar.

DON BRUNO
Looks like it's time for babies to
go to bed.

Luca laughs out loud, Fredo gets up.

Don Bruno stays in his chair.

The Male Server pushes a secret button and a different door
OPENS into the living room.

They follow the Male Server to the Front Door.

INT. FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The Male Server OPENS the door. A black car is waiting.

THE MALE SERVER
We had a car brought 'round. Don
says don't be late for Grandmother
Sofia's birthday.

Fredo nods and catches Luca before he falls walking down the
front step.

Fredo gets Luca into the car and BUCKLES his seatbelt.

He UNSCREWS the cap from water in the seatback and gives the water to Luca.

The Driver STARTS the engine.

LUCA
Thanks man.

Fredo gets his own too.

LUCA (CONT'D)
You're scared of Don Bruno.

FREDO
Fuck no.

LUCA
How you gonna be 'round Cecilia tomorrow night, boobs popping out like she does, and you think the Don won't know you're fuckin' her?

Luca CHUCKLES to himself.

Fredo turns and grabs his throat, the bottle of water is flung out of his hands.

And it HITS glass between them and the Driver.

FREDO
He won't know, understand, Luca?

He releases his grip from Luca's throat.

LUCA
Jesus, Fredo. I was messing around.

Luca rubs his throat. And the Driver is not deterred.

FREDO
Grow the fuck up, Luca. If you're going to be my Underboss, grow the fuck up!

INT. NICE ITALIAN RESTAURANT - EVENING

The entire Salvatore clan is there.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA is turning 93. She is a small Italian woman full of verve, and is at the head of the table, she has a birthday hat on.

Cecilia and SASHA SALVATORE, Fredo's quiet, but beautiful wife in her late 30s brings a large birthday cake to Grandmother Sofia.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA

Well, why are you making such a damn fuss, anyway, girls?

CECILIA

Grandmother Sofia, the family is all here for you.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA

I can see that, I've eyes, haven't I?

SASHA

Go ahead and blow them out.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA

Well, at least sing happy birthday to me, Jesus, isn't what I'm here for?

Don Bruno stands up and walks up behind his grandmother.

He leads everyone in SINGING happy birthday.

CROWD

Happy Birthday, to you, Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday dear Grandmother Sofia, Happy Birthday to you!

DON BRUNO (WHISPERING IN HER EAR)

Go ahead, now, blow them out, Nana. Everyone is waiting.

She BLOWS them out, a few of the little girls help her.

Don Bruno leads the family in CLAPPING for her.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA

Now, get me a goddamn drink, would you Bruno? It's my fucking birthday.

Don Bruno pats her shoulder.

DON BRUNO

Of course, Nana.

Don Bruno SNAPS and one of the Servers brings her a large dirty martini.

The night wears on.

INT. NICE ITALIAN RESTAURANT - LATER

Servers are removing the plates from the dessert course. Adults are ordering after dinner drinks, the kids are ordering hot cocoa.

One of the YOUNG GRANDDAUGHTERS pips up.

YOUNG GRANDDAUGHTER
Grandma Sofia, tell us! Tells us
about the curse.

Grandmother Sofia DRINKS the remaining Limoncello in front of her.

She waves all the kids over.

They bring their chairs over near her.

One of the MALE TEEN GRANDSONS speaks up.

MALE TEEN GRANDSON
I know all about it, Uncle Leo told
me.

Grandmother Sofia slaps the Male Teen upside the back of his head.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
No, you don't son. You don't know.

MALE TEEN GRANDSON
But, Uncle Leo...

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
Well, Uncle Leo isn't here, is he?
This isn't something the
Salvatore's take lightly.
Understand?

The Male Teen Nods.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
It started in Italy during *La Belle
Epoque*. In Viareggio, where we are
all from, your great-great
grandfather, and some of you your
great-great-great grandfather,
Leonardo Salvatore was the
wealthiest man in the village.

(MORE)

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)

People came from surrounding villages in Tuscany to taste his wine. It was served to kings and queens, even sought after as high as the Pope himself. He purveyed the first ever Viareggio Tuscan blend. The oldest winery in Italy! He shared his wealth, made sure no one in his village went hungry. But, a dark secret loomed over the family.

Luca finishes his wine and sits next to Grandmother Sofia.

LUCA

What secret?

All the kids turn and look at Luca.

They are WHISPERING and pointing at him.

Luca looks around - not in on the joke.

FREDO

Do you really not know?

Fredo CHUCKLES.

LUCA

Know what?

Grandmother Sofia pops right up from her chair and SLAPS Fredo across the face.

The kids GIGGLE.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA

Stupido idiota! This is your serious. This is the family, your family. We don't joke about such things.

Grandmother Sofia motions for a Server to bring her another Limoncello.

She patiently waits.

She sips on it.

The kids are getting restless.

One tries to get up, but Don Bruno barely shakes his head at the young male cousin.

She SIPS on it again.

She finishes her drink.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
 Now, now I finish the story. No one
 ever questioned why your
 grandfather Leonardo could make
 such wine. Wine like the nectar of
 the gods. No one knew that he had
 made a pact with the Devil!

The small children GASP.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
 That's right. He wanted the power,
 he wanted the respect. His lands
 that were once struggling to
 support one or two rows of grapes,
 now filled acres and acres in his
 vineyard. No one questioned. No
 one cared, just knew that he was
 the Don. Don Leonardo.

Grandmother Sofia does the Catholic Cross.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
 Long may he rest in peace.

The rest of the family does that the Catholic cross.

Grandmother Sofia KISSES her rosary in her right hand and
 nods to the family.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
 But! You must know, the Devil
 gives - but he also takes. There
 is nothing for free, there must be
 payment.

The kids are glued to her story.

A SILENCE has fallen over the Private Room.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (CONT'D)
 Now, you all behave, or he'll come
 for you!

She jumps up out of her chair and her false teeth go flying
 and land in Luca's drink.

No one moves.

Don Bruno signals to one of the Servers to bring another round.

He retrieves the dentures from Luca's glass, after slapping him upside the head.

Luca rubs the back of his head.

He sets his drink down and SNAPS at the Server for a drink.

Don Bruno tries to hand the dentures off to The Server to be washed, but Grandmother Sofia intercepts her dentures and pops them back in her mouth.

Grandmother Sofia LAUGHS.

The little kids all LAUGH with her.

Don Bruno CHUCKLES and hugs her.

DON BRUNO
Buon compleanno, Mamma. Ti voglio bene.

He KISSES her on the forehead.

Grandmother Sofia hugs him back and signals for him to crouch down to her face.

She then SLAPS him.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA (WHISPERING)
I know what you did. He will be back to collect, you know this. You meddled. Tend to your garden, Bruno.

DON BRUNO
Mamma, don't worry, non preoccuparti. Andrà tutto bene.

He KISSES her forehead again. She closes her eyes and enjoys the embrace.

Then she pulls away and points up to him.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
Verrà per te.

Don Bruno hugs her again and pats her head.

INT. NICE ITALIAN RESTAURANT - LATER

Everyone is up and dancing.

A private quartet is PLAYING music from the Old World.

Cecilia has been careful not to make eye contact with Fredo, generally avoiding him.

He has been very bold.

He walks up to her.

He hands her the drink in his hand.

He caresses her finger as she takes it.

She leans in close to his ear.

CECILIA (WHISPERING)
You're being reckless.

He leans in.

FREDO (WHISPERING)
I'm not afraid of the Don.

She pulls back, trying not to draw attention to their conversation.

No one is paying attention to them.

CECILIA
Then you are an imbecile and your
ego will get us both killed.

He grabs her and brings her to the hallway, away from everyone else.

FREDO
I intend to be the Don. Bruno is
done. He is over and his reign has
not moved this family forward.

CECILIA
And you will.

Fredo looks her in the eye.

FREDO
Yes.

He pulls her close, they duck into the alley.

EXT. ALLEY OUTSIDE RESTAURANT - SECONDS LATER

Fredo passionately kisses Cecilia.

She allows herself to be swept into it.

The door OPENS.

They quickly stop - flustered.

It's one of the restaurant employees, 20s tall pocked face kid, bringing the garbage out.

They wait until he puts the garbage in the dumpster.

The dumpster door SLAMS.

Fredo is staring him down, the Restaurant Worker doesn't seem to notice.

RESTAURANT WORKER

Hey, can I uh, bum a smoke?

Fredo approaches him, Cecilia intercepts him.

She pulls a cigarette out from her gold and diamond encrusted case.

She puts it in the employee's mouth and lights it for him.

The Employee nods and smiles at Cecilia.

He goes to touch her.

FREDO

Get the fuck away from her.

Fredo knees the Employee in the groin and he drops.

The cigarette falls out of his mouth.

Cecilia shakes her head. And tries to help him up.

FREDO (CONT'D)

Don't you fucking get up. Piece of shit.

He spits on him.

FREDO (CONT'D)

I'm Don Fredo, you little prick.
Go back to your dishes.

The Employee scrambles up and hurries back in through the alley door.

INT. CECILA AND DON BRUNO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cecilia and Fredo are tangled in bed.

Cecilia MOANS.

They both emerge from the covers.

Cecilia gets up and goes to the bathroom, she doesn't cover up.

Fredo lights a cigarette.

Cecilia YELLS from the other room.

CECILIA (O.S.)
You're not the Don, you know.

Fredo either ignores or doesn't hear her comment.

She comes back in the bedroom.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
You told that guy last week you
were the Don.

The front door SLAMS.

Cecilia panics.

She starts throwing Fredo his clothes.

Fredo just lights another cigarette.

FREDO
Be calm, Cecilia, it's Luca.

CECILIA
Why is he?

Cecilia stops for a beat.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
You think it'll work?

FREDO
He won't be expecting it.

CECILIA
I suppose not.

Luca comes in with a large semi-automatic rifle.

Luca sets the gun down and looks at his phone.

LUCA

He is about 10 mins out.

Then LUCA picks up the gun and goes into the closet.

Beat.

Fredo puts out his cigarette. Cecilia lights another one.

INT. CECILIA AND BRUNO'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The front door CLOSES, offscreen.

Cecilia tenses a bit.

Fredo just sits there, caressing her leg.

Cecilia gets up and puts on a silk rob. Fredo admires her body.

He nods to her to join him, she sits next to him on the bed again.

There's more RUSTLING downstairs. A door OPENS and CLOSES.

FOOTSTEPS near the bedroom door.

Cecilia instinctively gets up.

Fredo touches her leg and shakes his head.

INT. CECILIA AND BRUNO'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door CREAKS open.

The bed is back in the second half of the room through a door.

Don Bruno's VALET behind him brings in the bags.

Don Bruno stops to make a drink.

His Valet moves past him and into the bedroom.

The Valet sees Fredo and Cecilia in bed.

He DROPS the bags with a loud THUD.

Don Bruno comes in.

Don Bruno looks at them then in bed.

He looks at the Valet.

The Valet goes for his gun and Luca comes out of the shadows and FIRES and the Valet drops.

Don Bruno pulls his gun from the back of his pants.

Fredo already has his drawn and Luca has his pointed at Don Bruno as well.

DON BRUNO

Fredo, looks like you put your big
boy pants on.

Luca COCKS the gun.

Don Bruno looks at Cecilia, some pain in his eyes.

CECILIA

Did you think you would keep me
happy forever?

Don Bruno wipes his eye. It might be a tear.

DON BRUNO

I thought the money would.

Cecilia just looks at him.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

And the kids?

CECILIA

With me.

Fredo stops Cecilia.

FREDO

You two shut the fuck up. This is
about control of the family.

Don Bruno CHUCKLES and puts his gun down on the bar near him and lights a cigarette.

Don Bruno leans up against the bar.

Luca keeps his gun aimed at him. Fredo puts his away.

DON BRUNO

You have no idea what you're doing,
figlio.

LUCA

Yeah, we have an idea.

DON BRUNO

Did you pay any attention to what
Grandmother Sofia said, about the
pact, the Salvatore curse? If he
doesn't get what he wants. He'll
come for you.

He points at all of them with his cigarette.

DON BRUNO (CONT'D)

He'll come for each and every one
of you and your fucking sons and
your fucking daughters and rip
their hearts out right in front of
you and eat them. He'll devour
their flesh, then their souls.

Fredo doesn't flinch.

FREDO

You have benefitted, though haven't
you?

Don Bruno blows a big smoke circle above his head.

Beat.

DON BRUNO

It cost me, figlio. It cost. And
the debt has not been paid in full.

Luca looks at Fredo. Luca has a bit of fear in his eyes.

He shakes a little.

LUCA

What the fuck does that mean?

Don Bruno approaches Luca.

Don Bruno is unfazed that Luca still has his gun drawn, aimed
at him.

He pushes the barrel aside and blows smoke in Luca's face.

He punches Luca in the gut and he drops and Luca drops the
gun.

It goes off and shoots the wall.

Cecilia yells.

CECILIA
Jesus, you fucking guys and your
fucking guns.

Cecilia gets off the bed and picks up the gun.

She moves toward Don Bruno and she motions for him to stand by Luca and Fredo.

Luca has just gotten up - wincing in pain.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
You fucking little boys and your
guns, thinking it'll make your god
damn dicks bigger.. I swear if..

Then a SHOT goes off. Everyone looks around.

Luca had pulled a gun out from his boot and shot Don Bruno in the heart.

Don Bruno looks at him and smiles.

Don Bruno GURGLES.

DON BRUNO (WHISPERING)
This is not death...

Fredo shakes his head at Luca.

He gets out of bed.

He goes over to the bar and POURS a drink.

FREDO
Luca, you should have let him
finish.

LUCA
Well, I just thought that.

FREDO
Nope. Don't need you to do that.
You don't think for yourself, see.
You shoot when I fucking say, when
I fucking say. Respect the family.
You need to respect the position.

(MORE)

FREDO (CONT'D)
If you want to be the Underboss,
then be the fucking Underboss and
learn how to wait for the god damn
order!

Luca lights a cigarette. His hand is shaking.

FREDO (CONT'D)
I've got Leo and anyone else
that'll take the job.

Luca blows smoke in the air.

LUCA
No. I want it. I want it, Fredo.

Fredo walks up to the mirror, stepping over Don Bruno's body
on his way.

He spits on the body.

Fredo ties the sash on his silk robe, slicks back his hair
and SNIFFS.

FREDO
It's Don.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Luca and Don Fredo pull up to an abandoned gas station in a
luxury black vehicle.

Luca SHUTS the driver side door. He comes around and OPENS
Don Fredo's door.

Both dressed in nice suits, Don Fredo's nicer.

Two family SOLIDERS get out of the back seat.

Luca OPENS the trunk of car.

Luca tosses them both shovels.

Don Fredo leans up against the car and lights a cigarette.

Luca motions for them to follow him.

They walk 50 paces away from the car.

Luca nods to the SOLIDERS.

They begin to dig.

EXT. DESERT NIGHT - LATER

The two Soldiers put down their shovels and wipe the sweat from their faces with rags from their pockets.

One Solider leans up against a tree.

He WHISTLES. He holds up two fingers.

One Solider drops his cigarette and they both pick up the shovels again and begin to dig.

Don Fredo gets out of the car.

Luca lights a cigarette for him and leans against the car

DON FREDO

You better get them in line,
cugino. Set a meeting. LA
families, New York, Jersey, Boston,
and Sicilia.

Luca nods.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)

Bring them all here. Have Scarlet
block their rooms get all the shit
set.

Don Fredo pulls out his wallet and drops his cigarette in the desert dirt.

He unfolds at least ten 100 dollar bills. He hands the money to Luca.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)

And get a new fucking suit, Luca.
Non fai scumbari.

Luca rubs his suit and SNIFS.

He WHISTLES again.

The Soldiers come over to the car. Luca OPENS the trunk.

The Soldiers help him get the bodies of Don Bruno and the Valet out.

They are in black body bags.

There is also a big duffle bag.

The Soldiers each pick up an end and take each body separately to the holes and drop them in.

Then Luca drops the duffle bag in Don Bruno's grave.

One Solider leans over to the other, saying something under his breath.

Luca walks over. He SLAPS the Solider who leaned over.

LUCA
You gotta say something?

Luca is right in his face.

SOLIDER #1
I just wanted to know who..

Before he can finish his sentence, Don Fredo is behind him and SHOOTS Solider #1 in the back of the head.

The blood SPURTS on Luca's face and suit jacket and the body drops.

Don Fredo walks back to the car.

Luca motions for Solider #2 to begin digging.

INT. DON FREDO'S OFFICE - ADMIN DESK - DAY

Scarlet is TYPING as Don Fredo, Luca, and two Soldiers walk by her desk.

She stops Don Fredo and touches his arm.

SCARLET
Don Vito is on line one.

She crosses her legs as the men pass, so they can see the slit in her skirt.

INT. DON FREDO'S OFFICE

The Soldiers flank his desk and Luca lights Don Fredo a cigarette and grabs the phone.

Don Fredo puffs on it once and puts it out.

LUCA (ON THE PHONE)
This is Luca. Yes. I'll see if
he's available.

Don Fredo gets up and goes to the bathroom.

The phone hold light blinks then starts to BEEP.

The toilet FLUSHES off screen.

Don Fredo reemerges and walks over to the mirror.

The phone hold flight flickers again.

It BEEPS again.

Luca pushes the button.

 LUCA (ON THE PHONE) (CONT'D)
 Yes. Hold for the Don.

Luca pushes the button again before replacing the receiver.

Don Fredo fixes his hair and walks to the window.

One of the Soldiers follows him and lights a fresh cigarette.

Beat.

Don Fredo takes a drag or two and walks over and sits in his large leather chair behind his desk.

The other Solider wipes sweat from his brow.

Don Fredo leans his head back and blows a few smoke circles.

He nods to Luca.

Luca presses the hold button again, just as it BEEPS again.

 LUCA (CONT'D)
 Hold for the Don.

Don Fredo takes one more drag, stands and buttons his bottom button on his double breasted suit.

Luca is holding the receiver for him.

Don Fredo takes the phone.

 DON FREDO
 Don Vito. My family appreciates
 the call. He is resting at home.
 Dr. Cohen said he has hours, days
 at best. I'll pass that along.
 Scarlett can get you the address
 where to send flowers, yes. His
 wife will cremate. Yes.

Don Fredo listens.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
Yes, all families.

Don Fredo nods as he listens.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
It is all in order. It will be
smooth, yes. Vegas has it handled.
See you then. Thank you.

Don Fredo HANGS up the phone.

Luca sits down across the desk.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
Order a hit on Don Vito's second
son, Lorenzo.

Don Fredo picks up the phone. He presses a number.

DON FREDO (ON THE PHONE) (CONT'D)
Scarlet, get my brother on the
line.

EXT./INT. LARGE HOME - NIGHT

TITLE CARD: SCOTTSDALE, AZ

LEONARDO SALVATORE, handsome, confident, early 40s OPENS the
large front door. He DROPS his keys in a bowl by the door.

Lights automatically come on - dimmed for evening.

Upbeat JAZZ automatically PLAYS as he crosses into the
kitchen.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leo walks to the bar. He DROPS an large round ice cube into
the vintage glass and POURS two fingers of bourbon.

He sits down on the sofa. He checks his watch.

He drinks.

He checks his email on his phone.

He drinks again.

The front door OPENS.

His phone RINGS.

He looks at it and doesn't recognize the number.

LEO
Hello.

DON FREDO (V.O.)
Leo? Leo the Lion?

LEO
Fredo?

DON FREDO (V.O.)
Yeah, it's Don, now.

LEO
What happened to Uncle Bruno?

DON FREDO (V.O.)
Officially or unofficially?

LEO
Yes.

DON FREDO (V.O.)
He's not well. I'm running things
now.

LEO
Why are you calling?

Leo gets up and POURS more bourbon.

DON FREDO (V.O.)
We are having a meeting, here. All
the families. I need you here.

Leo rubs his face and SIPS.

LEO
That's why you're calling?

DON FREDO (V.O.)
Yes, you need to be here. Leo?

The front door OPENS.

LEO
Yeah.

DON FREDO (V.O.)
You're coming. I'll send the jet.
It'll be there by 10.

Leo SIPS again.

Don Fredo HANGS up.

INT. FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

OFF SCREEN: BIANCA SALVATORE, early 40s, beautiful, strong,
DROPS her keys in the same spot.

INT. GREAT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bianca enters and she passes Leo on the sofa and KISSES him
on the head as she walks over to the bar.

She POURS some vodka over a large round ice cube.

BIANCA
Who were you talking to just now?

LEO
You've got a rip in your scrubs.

She sits next to him.

BIANCA
Was it him?

LEO
No, Fredo.

BIANCA
Jesus.

LEO
He's the Don, now.

LEO (CONT'D)
We missed Grandmother Sofia's
birthday party.

BIANCA
I know, I just couldn't. I had
that surgery for that little girl.

He nods and SIPS again.

LEO
He's sending the jet.

BIANCA
Fuck.

LEO
I'm not going.

INT./EXT. BLACK CAR - DESERT - NIGHT

Luca is driving Fredo. Fredo is smoking in the passenger seat.

Fredo's phone RINGS and he answers it.

DON FREDO
Grandmother Sofia.

INT. GRANDMOTHER SOFIA'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Grandmother Sofia POURS hot water in her tea cup.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
Do not go there. Do not disturb
the grave.

DON FREDO
What do you mean? How would you
have...

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
Do not go. His soul is not at
rest. He owes and you will have
pay the debt.

Don Fredo EXHALES.

Luca looks over, confused.

Grandmother Sofia sits at her kitchen table.

Don Fredo adjusts in the passenger seat.

DON FREDO
Grandmother Sofia, it's okay,
honey. You have your tea and go to
bed now. Should I send someone
over?

Grandmother Sofia SLAMS her teacup down.

GRANDMOTHER SOFIA
Listen to me god damnit. Bruno
didn't weed his garden!

Don Fredo rolls down his window and flicks his cigarette.

DON FREDO
I'll send someone over to help you
get settled.

He hangs up before she can say anything.

Grandmother Sofia GASPS and reaches for her heart.

She falls off the chair, she exhales her last breath with
terror in her eyes.

INT./EXT. BLACK CAR - DESERT - NIGHT

Luca stops the car. He looks at Don Fredo.

Don Fredo points to the back with his lit cigarette.

DON FREDO
Dig it up. I've some calls to
make.

Luca gets out. He SLAMS door, upset.

He goes round to the back and OPENS the trunk and grabs a
shovel.

He SLAMS the trunk door.

He walks over to a tree and PEES before he begins to dig.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Luca OPENS the door. He sits and KNOCKS his shoes together
to remove the dirt.

Don Fredo is sitting with the window down, smoking.

Before Luca can sit back, a big gust of wind appears in front
of the car.

It looks like a small tornado. Then a SHREAK RINGS out.

Silence.

LUCA
What the fuck was that?

Don Fredo was staring off into space, paying more mind to his
smoke rings.

LUCA (CONT'D)
The fucking noise.

DON FREDO
It's the middle of the fucking
desert, Luca. Probably a fucking
coyote eating a jackrabbit.

Luca isn't convinced.

LUCA
I heard something.

DON FREDO
What something?

Luca, rubs his head and turns to Don Fredo.

Don Fredo doesn't move.

LUCA
When I got the bag. The bag was
open.

DON FREDO
So it was.

LUCA
Yeah, it was. I fucking zipped
that god damn duffle bag, Don.

DON FREDO
How can you be sure, Luca?

Luca lights a cigarette and SHUTS the door.

LUCA
It was fucking unzipped.

DON FREDO
Did you count it? Was any missing?

LUCA
I couldn't tell, Don.

DON FREDO
Mystery solved. You can't be sure,
so you didn't fucking zip it.

Another SHREAK RINGS out.

Luca BREATHS heavy, scared.

Fredo isn't phased.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
Drive.

INT. CAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Luca is itching his facial hair.

LUCA
Do you know what a quid is?

DON FREDO
Yes.

LUCA
I googled it, didn't fucking get it.

DON FREDO
It's slang, Luca. For the pound.

LUCA
What the fuck is a pound then?

DON FREDO
It's like the dollar, but it's a pound.

Don Fredo is fixing his hair in the rear view mirror.

LUCA
Why not just say a dollar then?
Doesn't make any fucking sense.

DON FREDO
You're a brilliant fuck, Luca. You know that?

Thunder CRASHES.

Rain begins to HIT the windshield.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
Where's the cash?

LUCA
In the trunk.

The rain becomes LOUDER.

DON FREDO
Did your whore trash droopy tit mother drop you on your head as a baby?

Don ROLLS down his window, barely. He blows smoke outside the window.

LUCA

No.

DON FREDO

Accept there's shit in the world
you don't get. You won't get it.
You don't have to get it. Not a
soul on this planet gives a mother
fucking fuck if you get it. Serve
the family. Serve your Don. Put
your fucking fucks into that.

LUCA

Okay, Don.

DON FREDO

...and buy the fucking suit, Luca.
You have the money, cugino. I gave
it to you. Do it tomorrow, before
the meeting so I don't have to bash
your fucking head in.

Silence.

Something hits the roof of the car. THUD!

LUCA

What was that?

Don Fredo looks at him.

DON FREDO

Nothing.

THUD! Then LOUD STOMPING footsteps.

Luca looks up and tracks the footsteps with his eyes to the
front of the car to the windshield.

Silence.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)

See, nothing.

DON BRUNO (WHISPERING)

Fredo. Fredo.

Luca is sweating, his hands shaky on the steering wheel.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Don Fredo is SINGING an Italian love song along with the
radio.

Luca is smoking and enjoying the rain.

Thunder CRASHES. The rain is heavy and steady.

Luca turns up the windshield wipers.

SWISH. SWISH.

Then Don Bruno's ghastly face appears upside down in the middle of the windshield

Luca swerves the car.

DON BRUNO

Fredo!

They go off the side of the road, spraying mud with the SCREECHING brakes.

Silence.

Luca is BREATHING heavily.

He turns to Don Fredo who is exhaling his signature smoke circles.

LUCA

He's back.

EXT. LEO AND BIANCA'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

A black luxury car has pulled up to his front door.

The DRIVER gets out. He SHUTS the door.

He walks up to the front door and RINGS the bell.

INT./EXT. LEO'S FRONT DOOR/FOYER

Leo OPENS the door. He is dressed in a tee shirt and baseball cap and shorts.

DRIVER

I'm here for you. You can't present yourself to the Don like that.

Leo shakes his head and SIPS the drink in his hand.

LEO

I'm not coming with you.

Bianca appears at the door.

Leo shakes his head. He doesn't want the Driver to engage with her.

DRIVER

I don't believe there is a choice.

LEO

He's my fucking brother. And he sure as hell isn't the Don.

DRIVER

I'm here to collect you. He did request Ms. Bianca as well.

Bianca gets in front of Leo and confronts the driver.

BIANCA

You cannot come to our home and demand we go anywhere!

The Driver pulls out a gun from his coat pocket.

Leo pushes Bianca behind him.

LEO

Why don't we call Fredo? We can discuss this, there is no need for that.

The Driver doesn't flinch.

Bianca doesn't back down.

She pulls out her phone to call the cops.

The Driver COCKS the gun and aims it at her head.

LEO (CONT'D)

Put the gun down.

DRIVER

You know I can't.

Bianca still doesn't flinch. She DIALS 911.

Leo takes her phone and stops the call.

He nods to the Driver.

The Driver puts his gun back in his suit pocket.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
You have 30 minutes.

INT. CECILIA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Don Fredo and Cecilia are in bed.

DON FREDO
Feels weird here.

CECILIA
I am not fucking in your bed.

DON FREDO
You did before.

CECILIA
He wasn't gone then.

FREDO
Then wouldn't it be easier to do it
at my place, then?

CECILIA
No. And, I don't want to smell like
her or to smell her.

FREDO
You miss him, is that it?

CECILIA
What if I did?

Fredo gets up to go to the bathroom.

Cecilia grabs some cream out of her nightstand.

She feels something on her shoulder. She swats it away.

She feels it again, but now there is pressure.

She gets up to look in the large mirror opposite the bed.

There's a large handprint on her shoulder.

She tries to rub it off.

She SCRUBS harder and HARDER.

INT. CECILIA'S EN SUITE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cecilia comes in and grabs a washcloth.

She puts soap on it. She tries to "wash" it.

It gets worse, red. Fredo comes up behind her, KISSING her neck and shoulder.

DON FREDO
Let's go back to bed.

She looks at him, disgusted.

CECILIA
Don't you see it?

She is standing in front of the mirror and he raises his head.

Fredo shakes his head.

Cecilia turns to show him and her face is melting off.

Fredo falls back onto the tile floor.

DON FREDO
Christ, CC. Your face.

Blood is welled up in her eyes and her heart is ripped out.

She turns back around and in her reflection in the mirror, is normal.

CECILIA
What? What?

Don Fredo stands up. He turns her around. She looks normal.

CECILIA (CONT'D)
What did you see?

FREDO
Nothing, it must've been the light
or something.

CECILIA
He'll kill us all. You know it.
Grandmother Sofia warned us, Fredo.
She warned you.

FREDO
I am tired of hearing about that
fucking family curse.

Cecilia climbs back into bed.

Fredo stands by the window, smoking.

FREDO (CONT'D)
Leo and Bianca are coming to the meeting.

CECILIA
Why is that uptight bitch coming?

Fredo shakes his head. He gets in bed next to Cecilia, still smoking.

FREDO
Show of strength.

CECILIA
He won't come back.

He turns and gets in her face.

FREDO
He will.

CECILIA
And you're going to talk him into it?

FREDO
If that's all it takes.

INT. CECILIA'S ROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

A storm has picked up.

THUNDER CRACKS.

Fredo sits up in bed. He hears a loud GUNSHOT.

His gun is smoking on the bedside table as if someone just shot it.

Cecilia is out cold.

Fredo trembles as he reaches his hand out to touch the gun.

The image of his oldest child, ANTONIO appears at the foot of the bed. He is mangled, his skin half torn off. He is WEEPING.

ANTONIO
You did this, father. You can't escape it!

INT. FREDO'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Sasha is sitting at the table drinking coffee.

GABRIELLA, 12, lanky, beautiful and confident is braiding her sister, GRETA'S hair. Greta is sweet and quiet, but brave and serious.

The Housekeeper/Nanny ESTHER is a stout pretty German woman. She is making breakfast.

Antonio comes in and Esther hands him a plate.

He sits next to his mother.

THUNDER CRASHES.

SASHA

What is with all this rain? Your father won't like it for the meeting tonight.

ANTONIO

You're right mom.

GABRIELLA

Why? Tony.

GRETA

Why? Tony.

Antonio turns to his sisters.

ANTONIO

Because it's a bad omen. Think about it. Have you ever seen this much rain in the valley?

Sasha and Esther both shake their heads.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

See, the thing is in the past when all the Dons have met and it's rained, bad things happen, *malagurio*.

Greta scoots closer to Gabriella. Gabriella is only amused, wanting more.

GABRIELLA

Like, what?

ANTONIO

In 1985, they had a meeting in Jersey, it was pouring rain. The new Don from Miami was driving up, wouldn't fly. His whole family was in the car. They were going to spend the week in New York City after.

Esther turns off the oven and sits down next to Sasha.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

Well, because of the rain, a van had slid off the road. The Don tells his Driver to pull over. Even with the rain, they all get out to help or stretch or whatever. See, it had just happened, no cops on the scene. About 30 minutes later, on account of the rain, the cops finally show up. Nothing could have prepared them for the scene. Nothing!

Antonio gives he girl a devilish smile and takes a bit toast a sip of coffee.

The girls mouths are open.

Gabriella gets up and kicks him in the shin.

GABRIELLA

Tell us what happened!

Antonio finishes his toast.

ANTONIO

The thing is, the cops get to the scene, there is a jack knifed 16-wheeler on it's side, cab fire. They found the mom's mashed head, some of her brains they had to pull out of the tread on the tires, for forensics. That wasn't the worst of it, when they found the kids, they were...

Sasha gets up and puts her hands on his shoulders.

SASHA

Stop right there. They won't sleep for a month.

Antonio shrugs. He winks at his sisters and grabs his bag, approaching the door.

Don Fredo comes in rushing to get coffee.

DON FREDO
Don't leave, Antonio.

Antonio stops and turns.

ANTONIO
Dad?

Don Fredo POURS some coffee.

FREDO
I need you at the meeting tonight.
Your uncle is coming too. We need
a show of force, of strength.

Antonio looks at Don Fredo.

ANTONIO
I have that thing..

Sasha gives him a nod.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Of course, Dad. I'll be there.

Don Fredo SIPS his coffee then he SLAPS Antonio on the back.

DON FREDO
You are next in line for Don, after
me. The families need to see your
face.

ANTONIO
Well, Uncle Leo. He's not in the
family uh, business anymore.

DON FREDO
Meaning?

ANTONIO
I just thought I, you know, was
going to go to college.

DON FREDO
Of course you're going to college,
maybe law school, find a good
Italian girl, buy a house, have
some kids, and become my Underboss.

Antonio SIGHS.

ANTONIO
Sounds all worked out.

Don Fredo slaps him on the back again.

DON FREDO
I'll send a car.

Antonio turns and smiles at the girls then walks through the door, ducks from the rain and let's it SLAM in the wind.

INT. KITCHEN

Sasha fixes Don Fredo's tie.

SASHA
He doesn't have to be *in* the family.

Don Fredo takes her hands and KISSES them.

Don Fredo
Tesoro he will be *in* the Family.

SASHA
Leonardo isn't.

DON FREDO
He's not Leo. Leo never had the balls for the Family.

SASHA
Leo the Lion doesn't have the balls?

DON FREDO
No, my sweet.

SASHA
Then why ask him to come?

DON FREDO
Trust.

INT. BOARD OF DIRECTOR'S ROOM - DON FREDO'S CASINO - DAY

Rain is HITTING the windows in room.

The sky is dark.

Don Fredo is sitting at the head of the table.

Various Dons are coming in and sitting around the table, where their name tags are.

Antonio is sitting next to Don Fredo.

Don Fredo gets up when he see a big stout gentlemen in a tailored suit come in.

DON FREDO

Don Giovanni, so glad you made it.
How's the old country? How's
Gianna?

DON GIOVANNI, is early 60s, short and sweaty and serious.

DON GIOVANNI

Is the Don well enough to come?

DON FREDO

He, unfortunately will not be
coming.

Don Giovanni GRUNTS.

He lights a cigar.

THUNDER CRACKS.

DON GIOVANNI

He should be here.

Don Frisco, an average sized man, in his 50s chimes in. He is seated next to Antonio.

DON FRISCO

Is Don Bruno coming?

Don Fredo goes to the head of the table.

DON FREDO

Thank you all for coming.

Thunder CRACKS and a black crow SLAMS into the window.

Antonio jumps.

The Don's all do the Catholic Cross.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)
The Las Vegas Family has called
this meeting because Don Bruno is
unable to perform as Don any
longer.

Luca stands up.

LUCA
For those who don't know me, I am
Luca Salvatore. Don Bruno was my
great uncle, or is my great Uncle.
The matter for the Families today
is a vote for the new Don. Fredo
Salvatore. He is next in line for
Don of Las Vegas.

Scarlet passes out small folders to each of the Don's.

LUCA (CONT'D)
You'll see on page two.
The established articles for the
Families is also in there.

The door OPENS.

It's Leonardo.

He takes a seat at his appointed spot opposite Antonio.

Don Fredo nods to him.

LUCA (CONT'D)
Now we must take it to a vote.

Don Giovanni TAPS his hand on the table two times.

LUCA (CONT'D)
Don Giovanni?

DON GIOVANNI
The Sicilian Family has concerns.

LUCA
Yes.

DON GIOVANNI
Don Bruno. Do we have
documentation or something about
his condition? This seems very
sudden, uh, rushed. *Sospettoso*.

DON FREDO

With respect, Don Giovanni. The Vegas Family has not had an official Don for weeks. I had to step in as next in line. We called this to make it official. We are all upset with Don Bruno's turn in health. He's been like a father to me. As his Underboss, I..

Don Fredo is cut off when the power goes out.

A window CRASHES. Lightening flashes.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

Fredo!

Chaos.

Various unidentified noises.

Lightening flashes again, brief flash of a couple of the men on the floor and a lot of blood.

The lights come back on.

Don Giovanni is gasping for air, blood spurting out of his abdomen.

DON GIOVANNI

The storm.

Other men are around the room in various stages of pain, bleeding, etc.

Don Fredo, Luca, Leo, and Antonio remain.

Don Bruno's ghastly voice calls to Antonio.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

Antonio! He will be the first to pay.

Don Fredo stands in front of Antonio.

Antonio turns to Don Fredo.

FREDO

Antonio!

He is mangled, his skin half torn off. He is WEEPING.

ANTONIO

You did this, father. You can't
escape it.

Leo, Luca, and Don Fredo all stand and watch - helpless,
paralyzed.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

You will suffer, Fredo. Your
bloodline will suffer. The Devil's
debt must be paid.

Don Fredo falls at Antonio's body.

Luca is near.

Leo looks at Luca and Fredo.

LEO

What have you done?

Don Fredo ignores the comment.

Don Fredo gets up and rubs tears away.

DON FREDO

Luca, get this messed cleaned up.

LUCA

What are you going to do?

Don Fredo looks at Leo.

FREDO

We, are going to summon the Devil.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Leo comes the room, disheveled, pale.

Bianca is at the desk, working.

BIANCA

Jesus, Leo.

Leo looks down at his suit. He has blood spatters on it.

Bianca gets up and comes to him.

She hugs him.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Tell me.

Leo walks into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM

Leo looks at himself in the mirror.

He grabs a towel, wets it and tries to get the blood off his face.

Bianca comes in behind him.

LEO
It's Antonio, the Dons, they're all
dead.

BIANCA
Oh my God! Oh Leo. I knew this
would happen.

LEO
What? What would happen? That
Antonio would get torn apart by Don
Bruno's ghost?

Bianca rubs his shoulders then goes back to the desk.

INT. SITTING AREA

Bianca is at the desk and Leo sits on the bed.

BIANCA
I'm so sorry about Antonio. He is
a sweet boy.

Bianca bows her head.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
I knew, I knew that if we came,
you'd end up going back.

LEO
I'm not back.

BIANCA
It's too late now, isn't it? The
Family, this iniquitous parasitic
Family! It infests and wriggles
under your skin until it takes
over.

LEO

I can't leave Fredo now. He just lost Antonio and the curse - it means Don Bruno will come for the entire bloodline.

Bianca is getting more upset and shaking her head.

BIANCA

You said Don Bruno was home, dying.

LEO

That's what Fredo told me. But, I think he and Luca - I think they murdered Don Bruno. It's the curse Grandmother Sofia always told us about as kids.

BIANCA

Let's just go. Let's just go home.

LEO

What am I suppose to do, B? I have to be here. I have to help.

BIANCA

See, there is this part of you, no matter how small who wants to be here, in this in, in the fray. It's some kind of sick validation or something. Like going back will finally give you approval from your father, from the grave.

Leo goes to the bar and POURS them both a drink.

He sits across from her in the seating area of the suite.

LEO

B, I want nothing to do with being back business with the Family or being Don. But, but I have to help, our Family. And Antonio... it was awful.

He sits back and SIPS on his drink, he rubs his eyes.

BIANCA

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry for Sasha. Her pain, I can't imagine.

Leo moves and sits next to her.

They embrace.

LEO
There's more.

LEO (CONT'D)
Fredo wants to do a ritual/séance,
whatever. To communicate and make
a bargain, with the Devil.

Bianca lights a cigarette. She LAUGHS.

BIANCA
And you thought, what? I'd want to
help.

LEO
Yes.

BIANCA
Why?

LEO
You are open minded. You bring in
Eastern medicine when Western
fails. You held that séance at the
house to talk to Catherine after
she passed.

Bianca GUFFOWS.

BIANCA
You think because I had some
friends over for wine and played
with a Ouija board I can help
summon the Devil?

LEO
Don Bruno will be after the entire
bloodline to satisfy his deal with
the Devil.

Leo's cell phone RINGS.

LEO (CONT'D)
Yeah. How's Sasha? Where? Okay,
we will be there.

Leo pushes end on his phone.

LEO (CONT'D)
Will you come?

Bianca finishes her drink and touches the crystal on her
necklace.

BIANCA
This conversation isn't over, Leo.

LEO
I know.

INT. CECILIA'S CLOSET - NIGHT

Cecilia is on the phone with Don Fredo.

CECILIA
I'm not coming if she is there.

DON FREDO
My fucking son is dead, mutilated
in front of me. I need you here.

CECILIA
Your wife and your girlfriend?

DON FREDO
CC, please. We need the family
together. Leo and Bianca are
coming.

CECILIA
That's not changing my mind.

DON FREDO
I can't..

CECILIA
Wait, shut up.

Cecilia hears a LOUD bang from her bedroom.

DON FREDO
Cecilia, CC?

CECILIA
I'll call you back.

She drops her phone in her purse.

She walks into the room.

All the windows are open. Dust covers her bed.

The rain is coming in through the windows and soaking the
floor.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST
Cecilia. You broke my heart. Now
I'll break yours.

Cecilia grabs her purse and runs out in her robe and barefoot.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cecilia is running down the strip.

Don Bruno's unseen ghost SLASHES her across the abdomen.

She falls against a guardrail and people LAUGH, thinking it's a gag.

She gets up and is SLASHED again. Her robe is in shreds.

She slips on the wet sidewalk and FALLS again.

Cecilia is frantic.

Running, she aims for a church near the south end of the strip.

Cecilia turns down an alley.

The doors to the church are 100 feet in front of her.

She stops to catch her breath.

Her leg is bleeding from her fall as well as the slash on her abdomen.

Only waiting a beat, she runs for the church.

She is panting and shaking as she dials Don Fredo.

CECILIA
He's here. He came for me, Fredo.
He came for me!

Don Bruno's unseen ghost punches into her chest and rips out her heart and SQUEEZES it.

She drops lifeless and bloody on the steps of the church.

DON FREDO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Leo and Bianca come in.

Don Fredo is behind his desk smoking, Sasha is in the corner of the room.

She is disheveled and SOBBING.

Luca is pacing the floor.

Bianca comes over to comfort her.

FREDO

He found CC. She's dead.
I was on the phone with her. I
heard her *screaming*. It sounded
like gutting a pig.

SASHA

Jesus, Fredo!

Sasha falls.

BIANCA

Let's, let's get you up.

SASHA

Bring that bottle.

Bianca helps Sasha up and they go in the other room with a sofa.

INT. FREDO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Bianca comes back into the main office.

BIANCA

Sasha's passed out.

LUCA

Good.

Bianca motions for them to sit.

Don Fredo, Leo, Bianca and Luca all sit in a circle.

Bianca pours some salt into a pile in the middle.

She lights three candles in a triangle shape with the salt in the middle.

She spreads it around them all before sitting down.

Bianca turns the lights down.

She lights a few candles she's brought.

BIANCA

Let the curse be lifted. Let the
sins be forgiven. Let Don Bruno
rest in peace.

She nods.

ALL IN UNISON

Let Don Bruno rest in peace.

Silence.

There's a LOUD screech.

Chaos.

The windows all open.

All the bottles from the bar get SHATTERED on the wood floor.

Bianca moves her eyes for them to all look up.

Don Bruno's image appears above their heads.

He smiles.

Then his image fades.

Silence.

DON FREDO

Did it work?

BIANCA

Shhh....

DON FREDO

Did it?

LUCA

I thought we were summoning the
Devil.

FREDO

Shut up, Luca.

LEONARDO

I think it did.

BIANCA

Shhh.

The wind is WAILING outside. THUNDER CRACKS.

DON FREDO
It worked, didn't it?

THUNDER CRACKS again.

Don Fredo tries to get up.

BIANCA
No, don't break the circle.

DON FREDO
It worked! The Fucker is gone!

LEONARDO
Don't, Fre...

Leonardo is cut off. Don Fredo's desk is thrown across the room.

Then, the walls start moving.

There's a LOUD BANGING.

DON FREDO
Stop! Stop!

The picture of the whole family on the wall behind the desk is lifted, the glass is BROKEN.

It is suspended mid-air.

Don Fredo's face is scratched out from an unforeseen force.

Then everyone's eyes bleed in the photo.

Gabriella's heart is ripped out and Greta is slashed across the throat, and Sasha's heart is cut out and life sucked out of her.

Antonio's face is smeared out.

The picture starts to drip with real blood.

The picture bursts into flames along with the desk.

Sasha comes in from the other room.

She is levitating. Gashes from her abdomen are bleeding.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST
They all must die!

Don Bruno's unseen ghost rips Sasha's heart out then her body is sucked dry.

LEO
We have to go!

Don Fredo runs over to what is left of Sasha.

DON FREDO
Oh God!

Luca and Leo grab Don Fredo and they all run.

DON FREDO'S HOME - DAY

Don Fredo, Luca, Leo and Bianca are sitting in the living room.

Don Fredo is smoking and standing by the window.

LUCA
You're the fucking Don, what do we do now, Fredo?

Don Fredo puts his cigarette out and lights up another one.

FREDO
I don't know, Luca.

Leo walks over to him.

LEO
You need to tell me what happened, Fredo.

INT. CECILIA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

They are all sitting at the large kitchen table.

The room is full of smoke.

LEO
You really fucked up, Fredo.

Don Fredo looks Leo in the eye.

FREDO
How's that?

LEO
Now why would I need to explain that?

FREDO
I'm the Don.

LEO

Are you?

Don Fredo slams his hand down.

DON FREDO

Yes, I am.

LEO

You murdered Don Bruno. Do you ever think beyond your dick? It was a power grab that has fucked all of us.

Don Fredo lights a cigarette.

DON FREDO

I am the Don. I'm a better Don. Bruno's time was over.

LEO

So, if you're a Don, if you're the Don. Then it's up to you. You shit the bed on this, time to clean it up.

Luca SNICKERS.

Don Fredo SLAPS him.

DON FREDO

You shut the fuck up, Luca. Know your place.

BIANCA

You should know your place, Fredo. Don Bruno will keep coming until his debt is paid.

Don Fredo POUNDS his fist down on the table again.

DON FREDO

We don't know that. What would you know, Bianca? You two haven't been a part of this family for years!

Leo grabs Don Fredo's shirt.

LEO

You don't talk to her. This, Fredo! This is why we left the family. You, Fredo, you went against the family and look what happened?

(MORE)

LEO (CONT'D)
You stayed to keep the legacy.
Look around, at your legacy!

Don Fredo throws his glass against the wall.

DON FREDO
What then?

LUCA
The catacombs.

They all turn and look at Luca.

He puts his head up and takes his last SIP of his cocktail.

Luca walks over to the bar and makes a drink.

LEO
Yeah.

LUCA
The catacombs. Back in the day
that's how the mobsters got away
from the LVPD, the feds.

Bianca leans in.

BIANCA
And now?

DON FREDO
It's the drug underworld. Women
hiding from pimps, others hiding
from loan sharks, addicts. But it
is fucked.

LEO
Okay, but why there? Don Bruno is
a god damn ghost. He can go
anywhere.

Don Fredo shakes his head.

DON FREDO
No. He has only shown up where he
thinks I might be, or my family.
He would never think of us going
there. Dead or alive.

LUCA
Yeah. It is death down there.

BIANCA
Well we face that or we face him.

INT. DON FREDO'S HOME - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Fredo OPENS the door.

Esther is in the hallway.

ESTHER

Mr. Fredo?

He runs up the stairs.

There are sounds of him running around, SLAMMING doors.

He runs back down the stairs.

He grabs Esther. He shakes her.

DON FREDO

Esther, Esther. Where are the girls?

Esther is scared.

ESTHER

Greta called. She asked if they could go to the Baker's after school.

Don Fredo SLAPS her.

DON FREDO

Who? Who are the Baker's? Where are they?

ESTHER

Just down the street Mr. Fredo.

DON FREDO

What's the address?

ESTHER

They are over on 11092 Stardust.

DON FREDO

Esther, we are going out of town for a while. You lock up and take a few weeks, okay?

ESTHER

But, Mr. Fredo, I..

Fredo grabs her face.

FREDO
I'll pay you. Double, triple.
Just do it!

INT. DON FREDO'S CASINO OFFICE - NIGHT

Don Fredo brings in Gabriella and Greta.

Luca, Leo, and Bianca are all waiting.

GABRIELLA
Where's Mom?

GRETA
Where's Antonio?

Bianca goes up the girls.

BIANCA
Hey girls, look, we've got some
food out in the front office ready
for you.

Bianca leads them all into the other room.

A KNOCK at the door.

It's a short, pretty young Latino girl at the door, EVA
SANCHEZ.

Luca runs to her.

LUCA
Eva, baby.

They embrace and KISS.

She walks up to Don Fredo and SLAPS him.

Don Fredo tries to hit her back, but Luca PUNCHES him
instead.

Don Fredo falls back and touches his bloodied nose.

He tries to get up, but Luca holds him down with his boot.

LUCA (CONT'D)
You did this, Fredo! All of this.
Don.

Luca SPITS at his feet.

LUCA (CONT'D)
Stay down, *stronzo!*

Leo comes over to try and intervene, but Eva pulls a gun.

EVA
Stay there, *pendeja!*

Eva points the gun at Leo.

She backs up and motions for Leo to move over by Fredo.

LUCA
What are you doing, baby? Where'd you get that gun? This wasn't the plan.

EVA
I know stuff too, you know, Luca. I'm tired of this sleaze.

She looks at Don Fredo.

LEO
Hey, you don't need that. Did Luca tell you what's going on?

Eva looks at Luca.

She doesn't move.

EVA
Yeah, he said that shit was going down and that I needed to get over here.

LEO
Shit is going down, but it's not what you think.

Bianca comes into the room.

BIANCA
Hey, what's all the noise? Those poor girls need some rest.

She notices what's going on.

LEO
B, this is Eva, Luca's girlfriend. I was trying to explain to her what's going on.

Bianca walks over to Eva.

She stands next to her and looks her up and down.

BIANCA
You have a cross.

EVA
Yeah, so.

BIANCA
Can I assume you are religious
then?

EVA
If you want to.

BIANCA
Here's the thing. Put the gun
down. Don Bruno is coming to kill
us. If you believe in God, you
believe in the Devil. We have to
make a plan and leave - or he kills
us all.

Eva looks at Don Fredo.

Don Fredo tries to move, but Luca pushes his throat down with
his boot.

EVA
What the hell does that mean?
Luca, you told me you and Fredo
killed and buried him.

Don Fredo nods.

DON FREDO
We did.

EVA
So how could he come to kill us?

BIANCA
He's back. It's the family curse.

EVA
Don't try to scare me. I'm not
putting the gun down. Fredo has
treated Luca like trash. His own
cousin, like trash.

Eva moves closer to Don Fredo and Leo.

LUCA

Eva, baby. Listen to them. I saw him. It's Don Bruno's ghost. He - he owes souls to the Devil and we killed him before he could deliver. Now he's here for us.

Suddenly all the windows CRASH in.

Everyone drops to the floor.

The wind RUSHES in.

Don Bruno's ghost appears

Eva FIRES her gun at him.

The bullets just hit the wall behind him.

Quiet.

Don Bruno's ghost begins to suffocate her.

Luca is frozen, unable to help.

Don Bruno's ghost BREAKS her arm and drops her on the bar.

Luca rushes to her body.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Baby, oh I'm so sorry. God damn you! She had nothing to do with this.

Then Luca's mouth shuts, he can't open it.

He starts to breath heavily through his nose.

One of the heavy chairs is thrown across the room right into Luca.

Luca is knocked unconscious.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

Only more pain to come Fredo.

Don Bruno's ghost presence leaves.

INT. DON FREDO'S CASINO OFFICE - LATER

Bianca runs to the other room to check on the girls.

Leo and Bianca check on Luca and Eva.

Bianca helps her move to the nearby love seat.

Bianca checks on the severity of the break.

Leo rubs his head in disgust.

Leo walks over Don Fredo and helps him up.

Then he PUNCHES him in the face.

Don Fredo drops again.

DON FREDO

Jesus, Leo.

LEO

What did you bring down on this family? Everyone here is going to die!

Don Fredo starts to SOB.

BIANCA

Fredo, do you have a first aid kit or anything?

DON FREDO

I don't know.

He looks at Luca, still unconscious, Eva's broken arm, and then at Leo.

DON FREDO (CONT'D)

Leo. Leo. I... what should we do?

Leo then helps him back up.

BIANCA

Fredo! Do you have anything I can use to help Eva?

Luca comes to. He slowly sits up.

He sees the unnatural way her arm is laying.

LUCA

Eva, baby. You need to go to a hospital.

Eva shakes her head.

EVA

No, not as long as you are still in danger.

BIANCA

Luca, find something to use as a brace for her. It's not too bad, but she will need medical attention soon to set it. I'll do the best I can.

LUCA

I have a kit. I have it in case another family attacks us.

Luca disappears into the side room.

INT. DON FREDO'S CASINO OFFICE - LATER

Bianca enters. Blindfolds folded across the little girl's eyes.

BIANCA

We are hiding. We are going to the tunnels. He won't find us. He won't find us. He won't find us.

They all leave.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Random people are still walking the strip.

Luca is leading the group.

He leads them to a big opening near one of the casinos, it is all concrete.

GABRIELLA

I'm, I'm not going in there.

A homeless man approaches them, outstretched hand.

Bianca pulls out a few bills. Don Fredo shakes his head for her to stop.

She ignores him and instead gives the man several more.

He smiles with a rotten teeth and walks away.

Bianca looks at the girls.

SASHA

It'll be okay. We have flashlights and Uncle Leo was a Navy Seal! He always knows what to do.

Don Fredo shrinks back, but says nothing.

GABRIELLA

We are all going to die, aren't we?
Like Tony?

Greta puts her arm around her sister.

GRETA

It'll be okay, sissy. Hey remember
that story about the twin boys?
The one Tony told us?

Gabriella shakes her head.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Because they were twins, they felt
the same things, could sense when
the other was in danger or when the
other was sad? I will be here.
It's going to be okay.

Gabriella offers a little smile.

GRETA (CONT'D)

Just hold my hand, we will be okay.

Gabriella takes her hand and they all walk into the concrete
tunnel.

INT. TUNNELS UNDER STRIP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The tunnel is bigger at the opening and then gets smaller.

Garbage and little camps are peppered within the hallways of
the tunnel.

The group stays close together.

Eva takes out her gun with her good hand, but Luca touches
her hand to put it away as a few people starts to gather a
few around.

The people begin to follow the group, keeping a distance
behind them.

LUCA (WHISPERING)

We don't want to draw anymore
attention. They won't bother us if
we keep moving and stay out of
their way.

They pass by an older woman pushing a cart.

She comes up to the Greta and touches under her chin.
The OLDER WOMAN is missing several teeth in the front.

OLDER WOMAN
What a beautiful girl. Soft skin.
Would you like some candy?

Bianca pulls her away from the Older Woman.
The Older Woman looks hurt. She puts a palm out.
The group keeps moving.
She spits at the ground as they walk away.

OLDER WOMAN (CONT'D)
He's here! He's found you and he
will rip you all to shreds.

She CACKLES and keeps walking behind them.
They walk past a few men with guns.

DON FREDO
Where are we going?

LUCA
Just keep moving. I have an idea.

INT. TUNNELS UNDER THE STRIP - NIGHT

The group comes to a place with several tunnel openings.
Bianca give the girls some water.

LEO
What's the plan?

Luca sits them all down.

LUCA
We need to...

He is interrupted by the same OLDER WOMAN.
She is right behind him.

OLDER WOMAN
I told you! He is here.

Suddenly a bunch of the garbage begins to blow around.

The OLDER WOMAN CACKLES.

Everyone gets up.

Don Fredo grabs the girl hands and the girls run into one tunnel.

They pull off their blindfolds as they run with him.

Luca and Eva in one.

Leo and Bianca in the last.

INT. TUNNELS UNDER THE STRIP - CONTINUOUS

Luca and Eva are running.

A MAN trips her with his cane. Her gun goes flying across the concrete.

Luca stops.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

Luca!

Eva is bleeding, her knee is torn up. Her makeshift splint falls apart as she falls.

The MAN who tripped her is now on top of her.

He is clawing at her face.

Luca is trying to get the man off.

Another YOUNGER MAN, a skinny drug addict grabs the gun.

The Younger Man shoots the man and he falls off Eva.

She pushes him off.

The Younger Man is searching his pockets.

Luca helps Eva up.

Then the Younger Man begins to fire.

He hits Eva in the back.

Luca tries to help, but the Younger Man is already on top of her.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST (CONT'D)

Luca!

Luca is frozen. Don Bruno's Ghost is holding him.

LUCA

I'm sorry, baby! I'm sorry!

The Younger Man drags Eva away by her feet.

EVA

NO!!!

INT. TUNNELS UNDER THE STRIP - CONTINUOUS

Luca is running in the darkness.

LUCA

Leave me alone! He made me do it!
He made me!

Luca falls into a puddle of water.

Wind from no where is rushing around him.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

All will pay!

Luca gets up. Then he trips and falls again.

He falls face first into a nail that is stuck in a small piece of wood.

It goes through his cheek.

He gets on his knees. The nail still in his cheek.

He tries to pull it out, but he can't.

Then a LOUD SCREECH.

He gets up and holds the block of wood so it won't pull as he runs.

Luca is breathing heavily and running.

He passes several makeshift homes.

He hears a SCREAM in the distance.

EVA

LUCA! LUCA!

Luca stops in his tracks.

Before he can react he is pushed from behind.

It is a MAN, living in the tunnels.

HOMELESS MAN
Give me your money.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST
Luca!

EVA
Luca!

Luca starts running back the way he came.

Several men are standing in his way.

MAN #1
There's a toll, man.

MAN #2
Yeah, motherfucker. A toll. Your
wallet.

Luca stops and throws it at them.

EVA
Luca!

LUCA
Take it, just let me by, man. I
need to help her.

MAN #1
Naw, I think we need more, why
don't you bring your lady here?

Eva's voice ECHOES again.

EVA
Luca, help me!

Luca PUNCHES Man #1 in the stomach who took his wallet.

Then Luca pulls out a small gun from behind his back and
holds it up to Man #2.

LUCA
Don't man. I will fucking shoot
you in the head. I am going to
help her.

Man #2 puts his arms up.

Then some of the garbage surrounding them starts to blow around and collect into a garbage tornado.

Luca and Man #2 are looking up and the tornado.

Man #1 gets up and is thrown against the tunnel wall and instantly breaks his neck.

Man #2 is drawn into the tornado.

Man #2 is SCREAMING as Luca runs.

INT. TUNNELS - CONTINUOUS

Luca is running and Eva's voice still ECHOES.

He runs down one tunnel then down another, frantic.

Luca looks behind him and hears bones CRACKING and people SCREAMING.

Luca keeps running. He can't find a way out, or a way to Eva.

LUCA

Eva! I'm trying to find you.

INT. TUNNEL UNDER STRIP - LATER

Don Fredo and the girls see Leo and Bianca.

Leo and Bianca are talking.

Don Fredo begins to pace.

BIANCA

We can't stay here, Fredo.

Don Fredo stops and turns.

DON FREDO

That fucker hasn't found us yet,
has he?

BIANCA

What about Luca and Eva? Where the
hell are they? We can't stay here.
We can't keep the girls here!

DON FREDO
If he finds us, we are dead. Do
you understand that?

Don Fredo punches the wall.

Leo walks over to him.

LEO
What's our next move, then Fredo.
It's your show.

DON FREDO
How you figure that? You're in the
bloodline too. He'll fucking kill
you too.

Bianca gets in Don Fredo's face.

BIANCA
You brought us here.

An OLDER MAN from the tunnels walks into the group.

OLDER MAN
I wouldn't go back that way.
Jeanie is in a bad way today. And
some new lady, her, her arms got
torn off. Torn clean off.

The group is shocked.

LEO
What do you mean?

The Older Man walks right up to Leo.

He scratches his head.

OLDER MAN
Clean off. Like I said.

BIANCA
What'd she look like?

The Older Man scratches his head. And puts out his hand.

OLDER MAN
I might remember for...

He rubs his index finger and thumb together.

Leo pulls out his wallet and hands his 50 dollar bill.

OLDER MAN (CONT'D)

If you have that much there must be more.

SCREAMS ring out.

The Older Man grabs the \$50 bill and scurries off.

BIANCA

You think it was Eva?

FREDO

She is not my problem. She is not our problem.

SCREAMS ring out again.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

Fredo!

FREDO

Did you hear that?

LEO

We have to move. He found us.

The group gets up.

Bianca grabs each one of their hands.

Before they take a step both girls are drug away by their hair by something unseen.

CHAOS.

Bianca is frozen.

Don Fredo is on his knees, a gun to his head.

Leo rushes over to Don Fredo, but is torn away and pressed up against the wall.

Garbage and debris flies everywhere.

Some PEOPLE from the tunnels are approaching.

Don Fredo is shaking, gun still at his head.

DON FREDO

Leave me alone!

LEO

Fredo, don't.

The gun is then thrown from Don Fredo's hand.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST
 Coward! You die when I decide!

Don Fredo starts to run head on into the wall. Over and Over again.

Bianca snaps out of it and goes to him.

Don Fredo is exhausted and drops to the cement ground in anguish. Blood streams down his face and into his eyes.

The tunnel people look around, trying to grab items thrown around in the air.

Then everything stops.

Silence.

Leo comes over to Don Fredo and Bianca.

DON FREDO
 He's gone. He is, I know it.

Bianca shakes her head.

BIANCA
 I don't know, but we can't stay here. We have to try to find your girls.

LEO
 Get up Fredo! Get up, get up Fredo the Fox. We have to go.

He grabs the gun again that was thrown and puts it to his head.

DON FREDO
 Just let me do it, brother. Let me do it man. Look what I've done. And he's saving me for last - to make me watch the line, die. We can't escape him.

BIANCA
 We have to try, Fredo the Fox.

Fredo's eyes are bloodshot and he is sweating and shaking.

He turns to Leo.

DON FREDO

Remember, Leo, the Lion. When we came up with those names? That summer?

LEO

The summer of the Carlson twins and our first drink? Yes, and remember we did it all together.

Don Fredo COCKS the gun.

A LARGE MAN comes up from behind him and grabs it.

LARGE MAN

You don't wanna do that. You die down here, you are stuck here, forever. Listen to your family. Go, I'll take this for safe keeping.

The group doesn't fight the Large Man.

LARGE MAN (CONT'D)

Things happen down here. People think they can come here to hide. But, it's not that way. The Devil will always find you.

Leo leads them away.

INT. TUNNEL UNDER CITY - CONTINUOUS

Leo, Don Fredo, and Bianca are walking.

Everyone is looking for the girls.

They stop to ask a few of the tunnel people, INAUDIBLE.

Don Fredo stops and leans up against the wall, Bianca takes his arm and keeps him going.

They hear VOICES and SCREAMS they cannot detect the source.

GRETA

Daddy! Help us.

GABRIELLA

Daddy! Where did you go? Why won't you help us?

Don Fredo stops cold.

Bianca turns to see what he is looking at.

Leo looks up.

It is Sasha. Her body is mangled, blood all over the tunnel wall.

The Large Man appears again, behind Don Fredo.

LARGE MAN (WHISPERING)
I told you, he always finds you.

Sasha's eyes are weeping tears, even though she is clearly dead.

Leo picks him up by the arm and they keep going.

LEO
Let's find your daughters.

DON FREDO
I need, I need a cigarette. Do you have one?

Leo nods and hands Don Fredo one.

Don Fredo's hand shakes as he tries to light it.

BIANCA
We'll find them, Fredo. We'll find them.

Bianca nods to Leo for a cigarette of her own.

As they continue to walk the tunnels, searching.

They hear more SCREAMING and WAILING.

DON FREDO
What is that? Do you think he has them? Why would he hurt my babies?

LARGE MAN (WHISPERING)
A soul is a soul, Don Fredo.

Don Fredo turns around, looking for the Large Man.

He is not there.

DON FREDO
Jesus..

Don Fredo puts out his cigarette and nods for another.

LEO

We have to keep going. They sound closer. At least they are alive, we know that. Let's find them and get out of here.

DON FREDO

And then, what? He won't stop.

BIANCA

He made a deal once, maybe he'll make another one.

They keep walking.

DON FREDO (YELLING)

Greta, Gabriella, babies, can you hear me?! It's Daddy.

BIANCA (YELLING)

Greta, Gabriella!

GRETA

Save us!

GABRIELLA

Save us!

INT. TUNNEL UNDER CITY - CONTINUOUS

The CRIES are getting closer.

Don Fredo starts running down a tunnel on the left.

Leo and Bianca race after him.

DON FREDO

I'm coming! Daddy's coming!

GABRIELLA

Help us!

GRETA

Don't let him get us!

The group keeps running.

There are MOANS, WAILING, SCREAMS, all around them.

Don Fredo is way ahead of the other two now.

LEO

Fredo, Fredo!

FREDO (YELLING)

I'm close, I know it!

A loud SCREAM full of suffering RINGS OUT.

Leo and Bianca stop in their tracks.

Leo motions for Bianca to stay behind.

Leo walks forward.

Don Fredo is frozen in fear.

Leo turns the corner in horror.

INT. TUNNEL UNDER CITY - MOMENTS LATER

The tunnel is full of light.

Greta and Gabriella are turned toward the wall.

The same wall where their mother is mangled and bloodied and stuck on.

Don Bruno's ghost has a hand on each girl's head.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST
It's is time to reconcile, Fredo.

Bianca turns the corner. Her jaw drops.

Don Fredo is on his knees. His head pulled back, exposing his neck.

Leo is suspended in air, unable to move. Blood drips from his abdomen.

Then Bianca is lifted right next to Leo.

Her dread is palpable.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST (CONT'D)
It is time.

Don Fredo's throat is slashed. He falls over and blood oozes out all over the cement ground.

BIANCA
Please, please.

Leo turns in horror as Don Fredo is filleted in front of his eyes.

BIANCA (CONT'D)
Please, please, Don.

LEO

Please. Let me, let me live in your legacy. I'll take the family to new heights. The sacrifice is complete. Fredo, he didn't deserve to be Don. I do, I do!

Silence.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

You lack what he lacked, trust.

Leo looks at Bianca, out of ideas.

Bianca is crying and sweating.

BIANCA

I can, Don. I'll do whatever you want for the family. Leonardo and I can do it together. I'll be right by his side. Please! Please! Whatever you want.

Beat.

Leo looks at Bianca with hope.

Then as Leo smiles, his body drops to the ground and is SMASHED into the cement ground.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Oh, god! No!

Beat.

Bianca is brought back to the cement ground, safely.

She is shivering and crawls over to the gooey mess that was Leo moments earlier.

Beat.

DON BRUNO'S GHOST

It will be you.

INT. DON FREDO'S OFFICE - DAY

Bianca is sitting behind his desk.

Dressed in an expensive white suit.

A KNOCK at the door.

BIANCA

Enter.

It's Scarlet.

SCARLET

Ms. Bianca, it's the Jersey Don on
Line One.

Bianca nods and Scarlet goes to shut the door.

BIANCA

Scarlet.

SCARLET

Yes, Ms. Bianca

BIANCA

Scarlet, it's Doña Bianca.

THE END.