

TRIBAL TOWN

CREATED BY JOEY R. MARINO

Episode 101: Pilot

*"As long as you don't steal it in Southie,
it's not considered stealing"*

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EXT. RIKERS ISLAND NEW YORK - AFTERNOON

Aerial view of the prison, the camera moves down and through the prison into pod 4 cell block C-H.

DANNY

(v.o.)

With my cohorts Pat and Bobby, we stole over one hundred million in jewels from Maine to Maui. I've know them for over 50 years, we used to throw rocks at each other near the D street projects in South Boston. Bobby is Teddy's stepson and my side-kick, as well as best friend. Everyday I wake up and think, I love this life! You see, this is a small view into our world, this is the shit you haven't heard of, the stories that aren't told. It's pure and unadulterated how one group of friends deal with the most ruthless men in America. These are some of our humble beginnings.

INT. RIKERS ISLAND CELL - AFTERNOON

A frontal view of DANNY CAIN (40), he has scars all over his body. He's clean shaven with bright blue eyes, tight cropped hair and thin frame. His jail cell walls are pasted with pictures of his family and friends.

Danny limps off to a card game into another cell.

CUT TO:

INT. PARLOR ROOM SOUTH BOSTON - LATE AFTERNOON - 1970

DANNY

(v.o.)

That's me at 13. I like to think this is where it began. DANNY CAIN (13) wears smart Southie style clothes. He is glued to the old t.v. as family members run around preparing dinner, a newspaper catches his eye.

TV REPORTER

(o.s.)

Bobby Orr and the Bruins win the
Stanley Cup.

MRS. CAIN (50) a tall slender, blonde is preparing dinner in the kitchen with a few of her daughter's helping to cook and set the dishes for dinner.

Watching the game amidst the organized chaos of a small apartment that houses fifteen people, is MR. CAIN, (51).

Mr. Cain, in the after-hours garb of a Longshoreman, leaps up from his Archie Bunker-style chair and does his own dance of celebration.

His CHILDREN follow suit, wearing hand me downs. Some yelling out the windows to friends and neighbors.

In the tenement home, we see Catholic iconography with the emblems of Ireland for space on the walls.

Into the mayhem walks DANNY. He holds a copy of *The Boston Record American*.

DANNY

Dad, did you see this?

Danny holds out the tabloid which displays a headline, "Thieves Steal \$1 Million in Jewels."

Danny's father almost chokes on his Budweiser and swats away the paper.

MR. CAIN

Fah fuck's sake, Danny! The Bruins
just won the Stanley Cup.

Danny picks up the paper, clearly more fascinated with the story than hockey.

DANNY

How'd they do it?

MR. CAIN

Orr scored on Glenn Hall. There's
Pat Connolly trying to get Orr's
stick!

DANNY

I meant these jewel thieves.

Mr. Cain looks at his son with derision but manages...

MR. CAIN

At least I know you can fucking
read.

Mr. Cain turns his attention back to the television and his other kids who care only about the 'B's.' Danny's mother is making dinner in the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

Danny rushes to the kitchen and sits in his chair.

Danny tries to get the attention of his parents but theres to much commotion. The song LAYLA is playing on the radio.

DANNY

Dad what happened with that
robbery?

Danny's father doesn't answer him.

PACKY (11) his younger brother looks like his twin, sits beside him at the table.

DANNY (CONT'D)

PACKY did you hear about the
jewelry robbery?

PACKY

What? Shut up, stupid! Bruins won
the cup!

The kitchen is pretty crazy with the Bruins winning the cup but Danny's mind is elsewhere.

He looks down at his food and is playing with it instead of eating it. He stands on the chair and screams.

DANNY

Does anyone know about the million
dollar jewel robbery?

Everyone looks at him like he's nuts and continues talking.

EXT. ST. IGNATIUS SCHOOL YARD - LATE MORNING

We see Nuns in the school yard with kids at recess. Grades 1-8. Kids are running around having fun playing tag, jumprope, and hop-scotch.

SISTER MONICA (40) has an ugly mole on her nose with a couple of hairs coming out of it, but has pretty green eyes.

She is dressed in full Catholic nun attire. Her eyes watch the street. She rushes to the kids.

SISTER MONICA

Children, hurry cover your eyes.
Don't look!

A roar of laughter erupts from the kids. Danny drives a new 1970 Lincoln slowly in front of them. The nuns do the sign of the cross as if the "devil" was driving.

Danny winks. We see Sister Monica's throws her hands in the air with an expression of horror! At the same time she cracks a smile. She is mortified. The kids wave to him.

DANNY

(V.O.)

Six years pass and the boys and I are in and out of trouble stealing, fighting and parting. Bobby Orr is on the Blackhawks. The world is changing but Southie remains the same. It's time to move up in the world.

MONTAGE:

EXT. JEWELRY STORE - MORNING

Danny, Pat and Bobby walk out of Mangegian jewelry store.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The crew robs a full showcase of diamonds in broad daylight.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - EVENING

The boys are wild in the club, they do cocaine at the tables or bar, and are getting blow jobs in the bathroom or coatroom.

CUT TO:

INT. RABBIT INN CLUB BROADWAY SOUTH BOSTON - EARLY EVENING

We see BOBBY, (17) the looks of an altar boy, innocent, kind, blue eyes, strawberry blond hair. DANNY (19) thin and wiry, sharp, quick witted. PAT (17) muscular, square jaw, large dimples, piercing blue eyes.

The boys are drinking at a table with 3 local girls at the rundown neighborhood bar, THE RABBIT INN. It's a tough bar filled with Celtic and Irish Republic flags, a dart board with Judge Arthur Garrity's face on it, and Bobby Orr memorabilia.

Beautiful and skanky girls sit at the bar along with iron workers in brown hard hats with Local 7 stickers on the hats and tools at the waist.

DANNY

I just lost 500 large on that fucking on a BC game. We need a road trip.

BOBBY

To where?

DANNY

The Big Apple!

BOBBY

Where?

PAT

Ni-fucking-Geria.

BOBBY

Nigeria?

Everyone gives Bobby a bizarre look. He sips his beer, and goes to the juke box.

A voluptuous girl DIANNE COSTIGAN (18) with long legs, mini skirt, half shirt, high heeled shoes, and large gold hoop earrings, smokes a cigarette. She walks by Danny and gives him a look.

DANNY

Dianne, bring that crotch of yours over here, I need an ashtray.

DIANNE

Fuck you Danny, at least I don't run around the projects banging chicks coming off the sped bus.

Everyone cracks up except for Danny.

DANNY

Yeah come over here and find out.

PAT

He's a cheap date Dianne, half a
cig will do. Can I have a blow job?

She gives Pat a disgusted look. Bobby pulls out a baggie with
white powder, passes it to Dianne.

BOBBY

Here you go.

DIANNE

This better be good stuff.

BOBBY

Really?

Dianne adjusts her large breasts, which can barely be
contained by a shirt, yanks down her ~~to~~ short dress and
leaves.

DANNY

(to Bobby)

Bobby, these fucking walls have
ears.

BOBBY

I'm not dealin'. That was a trade.

"SHAME ON YOU" is playing on the jukebox and they all sing it
to Danny.

Danny grins and pulls out a wallet.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

What do you got?

DANNY

The Mayor Kevin White, the comb
over king?

Danny does an impersonation of the mayor.

DANNY (CONT'D)

The Chitty, the Chitty of
Booooston.

BOBBY

Oh my God. How'd you get it?

FLASHBACK SAME DAY:

EXT. CITY HALL BOSTON - EARLY MORNING

Mayor KEVIN WHITE (50) strong structural facial features, caricature like, walks with two people through the brick paved open space of Government Center.

Danny walks up to him and shakes his hand.

DANNY

Mr. Mayor, you're the best thing that's happened to the city.

KEVIN

Thank you son, what's your name?

DANNY

Bobby, Bobby Clarke.

KEVIN

Like the hockey player?

DANNY

Yes, but I love the City of Boston.

Danny and the Mayor separate. Danny walks toward Washington Street.

INT. RABBIT INN CLUB BROADWAY SOUTH BOSTON

DANNY

I knew his schedule, same time every day. I figured I'd say hello.

PAT

Masterful, just masterful!

They take a look at it the wallet, the table roars in laughter. Danny gets on the table and starts singing.

INT. AIRPLANE - MORNING

The boys sit in the plane, stewardesses walk around collecting airline tickets or credit card payment from passengers.

STEWARDESS

Good morning sir, do you have a ticket or purchasing your flight?

DANNY

Purchasing tickets for the three of us, honey.

The stewardess smiles at the three of them and imprints the card and makes carbon copy.

STEWARDESS

Thank you Mr. White, enjoy your flight.

EXT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT TERMINAL C - MORNING

The boys are all dressed, metro sexual.

Peoples Express flight 142 arrives at Laguardia. Danny, Bobby and Pat walk off the plane. The terminal is crowded and barely any air conditioning.

BOBBY

Fuck, it's hot, where the fuck are we?

Danny reaches in his pocket and kisses the credit card. His breathing slows, his eyes focus to a serious look and he follows the signs to ground transportation.

INT. CAB

They get in the cab. Danny lights a cigarette while he scopes out the main shopping streets. The cab lets them off in near of Macy's.

EXT. WEST 34TH STREET

They walk up 34th St.

BOBBY

Why didn't you tell me we were coming to New York?

INT. MACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE

Danny immediately steals a double knit cashmere women's sweater and returns it for \$200.00 cash.

DANNY

I would like to return this sweater. I bought it for my girlfriend's birthday, but I caught her cheating on me.

STORE CLERK

I'm so sorry. Do you have the receipt?

Looking in his trousers he come up empty handed.

DANNY

I'm sorry. I've misplace it.

Pat notices security, whispers in Danny's ear.

PAT

Five-0.

STORE CLERK

Is anything wrong?

Danny nods no.

STORE CLERK (CONT'D)

That won't be a problem young man.
Here is your money.

Danny nods and wants to steal something else, Pat leads him out. Danny walks out of the store with a smile.

EXT. PLAZA HOTEL HOTEL

We see them walk into the Plaza Hotel.

LATER:

EXT. CAB STAND

They are dressed impeccably. They get into the Cab.

DANNY

Take us to the Empire State Building.

EXT. 34TH STREET - AFTERNOON

They stroll around 34th Street and 5th Avenue.

DANNY

Let's go!

They walk into the building.

INT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ELEVATOR

Danny presses the 20th floor. The elevator is empty.

DANNY

That's the floor with the high end
shit.

INT. JEWELRY STORE 20TH FLOOR - AFTERNOON

Pat walks in first. Pat walks around and notices the owner of
the jewelry stores name on the wall. "Mr. Myron Rubenstein".

Danny and Bobby proceed in after Pat.

The effeminate salesman immediately gives Pat the "eye".

SALESMAN

(to pat)

Good afternoon, may I help you?

PAT

My name is Giovanni. Is Mr.
Rubenstein in? We are, should we
say, friends.

SALESMAN

Sorry Giovanni, he's out for 2
days.

PAT

I'll come back then.

Pat pretends to walk out. The salesman grabs his arm.

SALESMAN

(flustered)

I can absolutely help you.

PAT

Well, I need to buy something nice
for an acquaintance.

Bobby and Danny at the opposite end of the store.

DANNY

(Somewhat loud)

Sir, we need some help here.

It's obvious the salesman want to wait on Pat.

SALESMAN

In a minute.

He give Pat an irritated look.

PAT
(whispering)
Some people. I'd like to look at
those Rolexes in the case.

Pat points at a vertical locked glass case.

The salesman turns around to open the glass 7' case for Pat and smiles. The salesman points to the Rolexes from the rear case.

PAT (CONT'D)
No the one a little higher sir.

Danny and Bobby use a little metal glass puller to lift the plate glass up.

Danny is so quick, the salesman doesn't notice that he steals the 18K ROSE GOLD PATEK PHILIPPE NAUTILUS 5980. Bobby almost as quick, gets a five carat diamond ring as the salesman is turned.

SALESMAN
(to pat)
Giovanni, aren't these spectacular!
How do you like these two Rolexes?

He show them to him.

PAT
Hmmm... I'm so confused. Come to
think of it I really don't like my
girlfriend, I'll just take her to
dinner.

Both men laugh like they're grammar school children.

DANNY
(yelling to the salesman)
Got to go! Buzz us out.

He buzzes them out.

PAT
Thank you for all your time.

SALESMAN
It's my pleasure GIOVANNI. When you
decide to come back, please ask for
me, my name is Mr. Anthony, here is
my card.

They giggle. He delicately shakes his hand. Pat wipes his hand on his pants. He gets buzzed out of the store.

INT. FIRST FLOOR EMPIRE STATE BUILDING

They get off the elevator and into a trove of State and local police with machine guns and rifles at their waists.

PAT

Oh shit, the gig's up.

They get back on the elevator. Bobby nervously bites his fingernails, Pat does the sign of the cross. Danny thinks.

DANNY

Let's go!

PAT

Here?

Danny nods and they follow. The police give them the once over look, Danny greets them with a salute.

DANNY

(to the state trooper)

Thank you for your service sir.

I'll be headed to Paris Island in 3 weeks sir.

The State trooper gives him an off beat stare.

We hear over the police radios that the threat is over. They walk out slowly.

EXT. 34TH STREET AND 5TH AVENUE

DANNY

(to himself)

All in a days work.

Pat rips up the salesman's card, Danny lights a cigarette.

BOBBY

What the fuck.

DANNY

Giovanni?

Bobby starts laughing.

PAT

Fuck you!

BOBBY

I'm starving. There's some good looking guys over there.

They laugh.

PAT

Fuckin prick, let's go eat.

DANNY

No, I'm going back to the hotel.
Give me the ring.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Danny enters the hotel and waits to check in.

In deep thought, he hears a girls voice off to his side, she has a deep Boston accent. He checks her out.

DANNY

Hey sweetheart, where you from?

DARIA LAMATTINA (18) Small thin frame, dark hair and snaps her gum. She turns, drops her sunglasses slightly, her eyes watch as he approaches.

She has a pair of tight denim mini skirt, gold chains, healed saddles. She twirls her long straight brown hair.

DARIA

Not from here.

DANNY

Daria?

Daria rolls her eyes and smiles. Danny's smiles and shows off his beautiful blue eyes. Daria sizes him up and walks away. Danny runs up to her.

DANNY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

DARIA

Your a fucking piece of work.

DANNY

I'm really sorry, what's it been 6 months?

DARIA

Ya, thanks for leaving me at Andrew Square.

Danny pretends not to hear her.

DANNY
I missed you.

Daria rolls her eyes, snaps her gum in his face and stares into Danny's eyes.

DANNY (CONT'D)
What's your room number? I'll pick you up at 7PM.

DARIA
207. The ghetto rooms, yours?

Daria smiles.

DANNY
Penthouse.

DARIA
(sarcastic)
I should have guessed, you here with your crew?

Danny nods yes. Daria just shakes her head.

She bites her lip. Then licks her lips. She begins to chew her gum again.

DARIA (CONT'D)
What's your name in New York?

DANNY
Mr. Kevin White.

Danny laughs, Daria closes her eyes and nods no.

DARIA
(snidely)
Hmm, ok Mr. Mayor.

Danny struts to the bar. He never looks back at her, she watches him.

INT. DANNY'S HOTEL ROOM - AFTERNOON

Danny watches TV. The theft Cartier of the Patek Philippe Watch is on the local TV news, with just description of Pat.

Bobby begins to pace, Pat puts his hands over his face.

DANNY
 (whispering)
 How the fuck are we going to get
 this on the plane.

INT. DARIA'S HOTEL ROOM

Danny waits until Daria and her grandmother leave. Danny
 picks the lock.

He goes to the bathroom and finds Daria's hairdryer, unscrews
 it and see's a large opening at the handle. He stuffs the
 watch in, it's to tight for the ring.

INT. DANNY'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Danny looks out the window. Daria flicks TV channels.

DARIA
 (on telephone)
 Nonna, I'm going out tonite.
 Goodnite.

Daria hangs up the phone.

(continued)
 She's a worrier. Don't think I'm
 fucking you tonight.

DANNY
 Yeah, me neither, no fucking way.

They slide into bed and watch tv. Danny makes a move toward
 Daria.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 You know, just because we're not
 having sex doesn't mean we can't DO
 things.

Daria smirks and shakes her head.

CUT TO:

Daria rides Danny, they have sex all night. When finished
 they're holding each other.

DANNY (CONT'D)
 When are you leaving?

DARIA
 We've been here 4 days, tomorrow.
 You?

DANNY

Tomorrow.

Daria nestles her head into his chest. They hug.

Bobby and Pat come in with girls after Danny's done.

INT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - BATHROOM - MORNING

The boys comb their hair in the mirror.

BOBBY

We got to hide the ring.

They throw in fingers to see who's it.

PAT

1, 2, 3...go.

Five finger thrown in all. Bobby count them out. Danny's it.

DANNY

It's now or never.

PAT

You going to swallow or get reamed?

Bobby laughs. Danny gives him an annoyed look.

BOBBY

I know what Giovanni would have wanted.

Danny thinks for a second, then goes into the stall.

PAT

Fuck, you're not swallowing?

Danny gets out of the stall.

DANNY

Never was a swallower.

They walk out and meet up with Daria.

INT. LAGUARDIA CONCOURSE

All five of them walk through the airport.

Unbeknownst to them, two security agents are walking behind them.

AGENT

Miss can you step over here for a second?

(to Danny)

And you too sir.

DARIA

Why?

AGENT

This way.

Daria looks at her grandmother.

They walk about 50 Yards to a black door "Employees Only".

DANNY

I'll wait outside.

AGENT

You too!

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Daria puts her suitcase on a metal table.

They ask Danny to put his arms out and spread his legs, they give him an extensive pat down.

AGENT

He's good.

(to daria)

Is there anything in here that you want to tell us about?

DARIA

(with deep Boston Accent)

No. What are you talking about?

AGENT

(to tommy)

I hate the Red Sox.

Rosie holds her heart. Danny's escorted out.

AGENT (CONT'D)

Has this been in your possession the whole time.

The agent meticulously goes through the luggage, feeling inside the sewn in areas. He comes to the blowdryer.

DARIA
(sarcastically)
Of course it has, I don't think my
boyfriend needs one with his short
hair.

AGENT
Is that your boyfriend?

Daria looks away, bothered by the question.

AGENT (CONT'D)
Don't give me that look, little
girl.

Daria's eyes redden with concern.

Suddenly the door blasts open.

SECURITY
Sir, Sergeant Harris request you
come now, there is an incident at
gate 12, regarding what we've been
working on.

AGENT
(to other agent in room)
Pack them up.

Daria holds her grandmother and closes her eyes.

INT. TERMINAL C

Daria looks at Danny shaking her head.

Danny takes a deep breath.

DARIA
Why you sweating?

DANNY
My stomachs killing me.

DARIA
Can you believe they wanted to
look at my blow dryer and luggage.

Danny does the sign of the cross. Daria looks confused at
him.

DANNY
See you tonite.

They hug and kiss, Rosie makes a face. They split up and go to their separate airlines.

LATER:

EXT. HANOVER ST. NORTH END - NIGHT

Rain dampens the street. Danny walks on the dimly lit Hanover Street. The street corners are filled with Italian-American men, they give Danny dirty looks as he struts by each corner.

INT. DARIAS APARTMENT - NIGHT

Daria answers the door to Danny. She greets him with a huge smile and a kiss.

She's wearing typical Boston city 70's attire, hot and sexy.

DARIA
Hi! Come on in.

DANNY
Your beautiful. What that smell?

DARIA
Making gravy. Can I get you anything?

DANNY
You mean sauce.

DARIA
GRAVY!

She laughs.

DANNY
Na, can I use your hair dryer?

Daria gives him an awkward look.

DARIA
It's under the bathroom sink.

Danny goes to the bathroom.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Are you sure you want to go out tonite?

DANNY

(o.s)

Yes.

INT. BATHROOM

He pulls stuff out from under the bathroom sink, makes a racket. Daria listens next to the bathroom door.

DANNY

(to himself)

What The Fuck! It's not here!

Daria's grandmother comes out of her bedroom.

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE

(o.s.)

What'sa all the noisah?

Daria motions her grandmother to be quiet.

DANNY

Oh, I'm sorry Rosie. I didn't know you were here. Where is the hairdryer?

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE

(o.s)

I threwa down the garbage, she wasa broke.

Danny bites his hand. The veins are popping out of his neck.

Danny struggles not to scream, he bangs his head slightly on the mirror. Sweat builds on his forehead.

INT. PARLOR ROOM

Danny grabs his coat and rushes out the door, he yells.

DANNY

Gotta go! Go to Clarks. Bobby and Pat are there.

Daria shakes her head.

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE

Questi ragazzi, sono pazzi!

DARIA

I know Nonna, I Know.

INT. BASEMENT OF APARTMENT BUILDING

Danny heads to the basement. A trash chute goes directly in the dumpster. The dumpster is full and gross. It smells, swill leaks and oozes out of every broken bag.

Danny is bullshit and is swearing.

DANNY
Fucking pigs.

He has to jump in. Across the room a janitor sits alone and in the dark. Danny never saw him.

DMITRI (50) a huge man, wears a cut off t-shirt and overalls. He's dirty and speaks with a Russian accent.

DMITRI
What's the matter with you? You got problem? Dmitri will help you.

DANNY
My grandmother threw out a trash bag, she thought it was trash but it's not.

DMITRI
It must be important.

DANNY
Dmitri, you have no idea.

DMITRI
What you do to help me?

Silence fills the air.

DANNY
Are you serious? I will be back tomorrow and make it worth your while buddy.

Dmitri and Danny shake hands. Dmitri shuts down the automatic crushing dumpster, grabs a ladder and crawls into the dumpster.

DMITRI
What am I looking for?

Dmitri looks like a baby in a play pen. Danny smiles inside with that thought.

DANNY

She just threw it down within the
past 20 min. A bag, I guess.

DMITRI

(getting angry)
What am looking for?

DANNY

A hair dryer.

Dmitri looks up at him. Dmitri sees and grabs it.

He crawls out covered in swill. Wipes his hands on his
overalls and proceeds to walk into the dark corner.

Dmitri's backlit, looks like King Kong.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Where you going?

Dmitri's cigarette is lit, it hangs off the edge of the
table. Danny sees the hair dryer. Danny's eyes light up!

DMITRI

Get my smoke. You smoke?

DANNY

Nah, nah.

DMITRI

It is broken. I fix.

DANNY

Don't worry pal.

DMITRI

Not your pal!

Dmitri looks inquisitive at him.

DMITRI (CONT'D)

Why do you want so bad? When in
Moscow, I used to hide drugs.

Danny cocks his head a bit. He chooses to take a deep breath,
turns around 180 degrees.

Dmitri hesitates is ready to give it to him but stops.

He has a confused look on his face.

DMITRI (CONT'D)
There's drugs in there, you
bastard!

DANNY
(angry)
You fat fucking white trash piece
of shit.

Dmitri flicks his cigarette at him. As he does Danny runs like a bat out of hell. Dmitri tries to follow but is too big, and heavy.

Dmitri chases Danny around the dumpster room, they look like the keystone cops.

As Dmitri turns around the dumpster, Danny waits on the opposite side and punches him square in the face. Dmitri doesn't go down but is stunned.

Danny grabs the hair dryer and runs, he slips on an oil spot and bangs his head. Dmitri pulls on his sneaker, Danny kicks him away and takes off.

LATER:

INT. FANEUIL HALL CLARKS CLUB

We see Danny and the boys at CLARKS club, talking to girls along with Daria.

DARIA
So what was so important.

Pat sets up line of coke on the table for everyone.

DANNY
Shh, lets do a line.

Pat gives a look.

BOBBY
Common' Daria, It's time to party.

DARIA
(to Danny)
Right here? No, No really.

DANNY
Stop breaking my fucking balls.

Danny shakes his head like he just woke up. He lifts himself off his chair, takes the beautiful Rolex watch off his wrist.

He flings it across the club, it smashes on the wall.

Everyone is SHOCKED!

PAT

Now, that's my boy. He's fucking
back!

BOBBY

Holy shit.

Bobby starts laughing.

DARIA

Why the fuck did you just do that?

Danny waits a seconds with angry eyes, stares at her.

DANNY

You want to know why?
(screaming)
Because I wanted to see time FLY!

He jumps off the table and dives into the crowd on the sunken
dance floor.

The club erupts with laughter, including Daria.

Danny cleans himself off and walks back to the table. They
sniff lines of Cocaine. Everyone's making out.

A waitress walks up to the table in a huff. Bobby caresses
her hand.

BOBBY

What's going on hun?

WAITRESS

There was a big beef outside,
someone just got the shit kicked
out of him, bad.

At once the guys sober up and run outside. Pat, jumps over
the table, accidentally knocks the coke on one of the girls.

Daria runs out right behind them.

EXT. FANEUIL HALL

JOHN "MAC" CURLEY (24) lies on the ground, his face looks
like he got hit with a truck. His Barracuda jacket is blood
red. His left eye hangs out.

A bouncer has his hand under his head.

DANNY
Who fucking did this?

BOUNCER
Don't know Danny, I think it's
TOWNIES.

Daria's eyes look toward the men running. Danny notices her staring.

DANNY
(to Daria)
Any ideas, this is bad.

DARIA
No.

Danny moves close to her.

DANNY
(whispering in her ear)
Don't lie to me!

Daria whispers something into Danny's ear.

Pat punches and breaks a plate glass.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Motherfuckers.

INT. RABBIT INN BROADWAY SOUTH BOSTON - LATE EVENING

We see Danny on the pay telephone, Pat and Bobby listen in.

DANNY
Ya, Give me Lou the Jew.
Sorry...Lou, it's Keno from
Southie.

He hears the man calling for Lou the Jew.

LOU THE JEW (O.S.)
Hello.

DANNY
It's Keno.

LOU THE JEW (O.S.)
What do you got?

DANNY
Something nice from Empire State.

LOU THE JEW (O.S.)
Come by the bar in Charlestown.

DANNY
Bye.

He hangs up.

PAT
(concerned)
Those Townies are fucked.

DANNY
(to Pat and Bobby)
Fuck Bunker Hill. Let's go.

EXT. MAIN ST. CHARLESTOWN - LATE EVENING

The boys walk towards the bar.

Two old guys sit on old worn beach chairs, something you buy at the five and dime store.

OLD GUY
Hey kid. Go in.

INT. THE CLOVER LOUNGE BAR

The place is filled with smoke. Guys playing cards, drinking.

They see guys they know, they stare. Nobody shakes hands.

Nobody says hello. The bar is similar to the Rabbit Inn but more tight knit.

GUY
(roughly)
He's in the back.

They walk to the back of the bar, red mist is in the air.

LOU THE JEW, (50) 5'-3" and a Napoleon complex. He has a pocked marked face, darting green eyes. Wears a full on polyester leisure suit.

LOU THE JEW
Sit.

Bobby goes to sit. Danny stops him.

DANNY
We're good.

Lou recognizes Bobby.

LOU THE JEW
How's Teddy?

Bobby just nods.

Danny hands the watch to Lou the Jew.

LOU THE JEW (CONT'D)
Nice. I'll bring this to the store
to get a better look?

DANNY
I need it back by tomorrow night.

LOU THE JEW
Alright.

The guys turn and leave without saying anything to anybody.

EXT. MAIN STREET

PAT
You're going to leave it with
crater face?

DANNY
Yup.

NEXT DAY:

EXT. D STREET HOUSING PROJECTS - AFTERNOON

We see six Southie guys standing outside the "D" Street housing complex, drinking beer.

Danny's sharply dressed in his Barracuda jacket, he hesitates then continues. He pushes CATHY (12) in a wheelchair, she obviously has Cerebral Palsy.

SOUTHIE GUY #1 short and thin, golden hair parted in the middle, shaved on the sides.

SOUTHIE GUY #1
(to his friends)
His fucking brother, Paddy, knocked
out Stevie last week.
(yelling to Danny)
(MORE)

SOUTHIE GUY #1 (CONT'D)
She should be pushing you, fucking
retard!

Danny hesitates a minute then keeps walking. The guys start laughing. Danny gives them the middle finger. Cathy looks up at Danny. He kisses her forehead.

DANNY

It's ok Cathy.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY

Danny opens the door to the building, at the same time, walking out is UNCLE MICKEY (55), a large man wearing his Boston Police uniform. They bang into each other.

UNCLE MICKEY
Don't you watch where your fucking
going? What are you doing?

DANNY
Hi Uncle, I took Cathy for a walk.

Uncle Mickey gives Danny a disapproving look.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Give me a hand?

Uncle Mickey stares at Danny and laughs as he walks away.

Danny carries Cathy up to the third floor through the narrow halls. He struggles with her. He knocks at the door and hands her to an elderly worn women. Danny strokes her hair and grabs her chin. We zoom into Danny's blue eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. SILVER ST. KITCHEN SOUTH BOSTON - LATE AFTERNOON

The house if filled with Celtic decor, crown molding and windows without storms.

CATHY (45) a beautiful woman with blue eyes and golden blonde hair. Three teenage girls sit at the kitchen table.

TEDDY (50) balding blond hair pushed back, a diamond pinky ring, wears a tight black V-neck shirt that show his muscles.

The dinner table is filled with corned beef and cabbage, everyone laughs an tells jokes. Cathy gets brownies from the kitchen counter.

TEDDY

Thanks.

Teddy gives Cathy a look of approval and grabs one off the plate. LINDA (13) tells a joke. Everyone laughs.

LINDA

So....did I tell you about the horse and donkey?

CATHY

No, go ahead.

Before she starts Teddy interjects.

TEDDY

(to bobby)

I heard you're acting stupid out there. Why don't you go to the gym or something, do something physical?

Bobby is sideswiped by the comment.

BOBBY

You're right, but it seems to me you're getting a little pouch there.

Teddy stops eating the brownie.

Teddy gets up from the table and spits the brownie into the sink. His hands are on the cast iron sink squeezing the metal. Cathy stares at Bobby and eye motions him to take a walk.

TEDDY

What the fuck did you just say to me?

BOBBY

Huh?

TEDDY

You little cocksucker.

Teddy throws food and glasses to the floor.

Bobby stands up. Teddy reaches to a kitchen draw. He pulls out a large butcher knife. The girls scream along with Cathy. Bobby runs out of the kitchen, Teddy's not far behind.

EXT. SILVER STREET

People watch as Teddy chases Bobby.

After about half a block he throws the knife at him, just misses. Bobby picks up the knife and runs.

INT. MCDONOUGH GYM BROADWAY - LATER

"MCDONOUGH GYM" is an all purpose training area for young and experienced boxers.

Pat goes through a workout. He hits the heavy bag, the speed bag. He weaves around and strikes the two-ended bag with great precision. Sit ups, push ups, skipping rope.

He spars in THE RING, decking an OPPONENT.

A COACH rings the bell, and Pat comes over for a water break.

COACH

Looking good, Pat. Keep that jaw down. Tends to pop up when you move forward.

PAT

Got it.

The other end of the gym, Danny and Bobby enter. Pat waves.

COACH

You still with him?

PAT

Why?

COACH

He's fuckin trouble.

PAT

I've heard it all before..

COACH

Just sayin'.

The coach turns his attention elsewhere, while Pat climbs down from the ring.

PAT

Where you been? Everyone's looking for you.

DANNY

Took Cathy for a walk, she hasn't
been out in ages.

It's obvious Danny's been crying.

DANNY (CONT'D)

We have to go see some guys in D
street projects this week.

PAT

Ok. We going to HAPS tonite?

Danny nods yes.

EXT. ARTIE'S BAR "HAPS" BROADWAY SOUTH BOSTON - EVENING

ARTHUR "ARTIE" SAAB, 50, of Syrian descent, loud and nasty,
dressed in his disco shirt and tight Banlon pants, silk
stocking and Italian made shoes.

He's balding and sports a large fu man Chu mustache and dark
skin complexion. A well know sports bookie, loanshark and
killer. Is a long time member of the winter hill gang.

We hear a disco song "There But for the Grace of God Go I"
plays in the background. Artie dances in the street like he's
at a disco.

HAPS is next to the South Boston Information Center an anti-
busing establishment. The bar is old and decrepit from the
outside. Expensive cars, lots of Irish clovers and large men
hang around.

Danny's collared shirt is buttoned to the top. Pat is wearing
his Addidas sweatsuit, full collar up. Bobby wears his worn
barracuda jacket inside out and scaly cap.

Three large men in front discussing potential scores, they
give the boys a quick head nod.

HOOD #1

That's fucking Teddy's step son
walking up.

HOOD #2

So what do you want me to do?

Hood #1 gives hood #2 a dirty look.

The boys walk to the front of HAPS. The hoods don't pay
attention.

ARTIE
You guys know Fitz and Pucky?

Everyone says hello and shakes.

Artie motions Danny over. Artie points at Danny's chest.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
(singing)
You sell that fucking stuff to me
and only me.

Danny gives a cocky look as he pulls out the five carat diamond. Artie stares down at it. Danny flashes it in front of Artie's eyes.

ARTIE (CONT'D)
Five Gs, take it or leave it. I
don't know if the fucking thing is
a gaffer.

DANNY
You shitting me.

One of the hoods comes to take a look, Louie gives him the evil eye. The hood goes back.

ARTIE
I'm going to my guy inside.

Danny gives him the watch, Artie goes inside the club, his friend looks the watch over. Danny looks through the window.

DANNY
(to himself)
Fucking idiot.

PAT
What'd he say, we can't sell shit
to anyone? Fuck Ron Jeremy!

DANNY
Who?

Pat motions about 12" in front of his crouch with his hand.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Oh ya. Plus he dyes his Fu Man Chu.

PAT
Ugly fuck. I heard he fucks his
sister.

DANNY

No, stop. I heard he fucks his mother.

They crack up, throwing punches at each other.

Artie comes back out. Still dancing to the beat, doing a pirouette to the music.

ARTIE

Ok kid, I'll go to a fifty five hundred, cause I like you.

He rustles Danny's hair. Danny nods and motions for Artie to give him back the merchandise.

DANNY

If you want to hold it, have someone else look at it that's fine, I need more.

ARTIE

I just had someone look at it. That guy inside is a master jeweler. Fifty five that's it!

DANNY

Master jeweler, him? That's a local 22 laborer?

Bobby and Pat start laughing. Artie give them a real dirty look. Gives him back the watch.

ARTIE

Get the fuck out. Remember what I said.

He takes the ring and walks down Broadway with his friends.

BOBBY

Now what?

PAT

I just wanted to punch him in the fuckin face!

DANNY

Take a walk.

PAT

Huh?

INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Danny's father is sleeping on a chair watching TV in the parlor, kids are running around. MRS. CAIN (50) greets Danny and his friends at the door.

MOM

What are you doing?

Danny carries a large paper bag.

DANNY

Nothing ma, just going to get some stuff in the room.

MOM

What's in the bag?

Billy and Pat give a nervous look to Danny.

DANNY

I got a little present for Harry, you know little Harry down the street. I felt bad for the kid.

PAT

Poor little Harry, Mrs. Cain.

Danny's mother comes over and kisses Danny on the cheek.

MOM

You boys are so good.

INT. BEDROOM

They walk to Danny's room and he grabs a small can in his closet.

DANNY

Thought it may come in handy someday.

Pat and Bobby look at each other.

EXT. HAPS BAR - LATE EVENING

The three boys hide around the corner. Danny wears a pair of thick rubber gloves. From under his coat he pulls out 6" x 8" metal cage.

BOBBY
(nervously)
You think we should do this?

Inside the cage is a large squealing RAT with newspapers around it. Scratching and biting at the cage. It nicks Danny's glove.

DANNY
Mother fucking rat. I heard stories.

PAT
I can't believe this.

The area has quieted down with only a few patrons inside. The boys can hear singing inside.

Bobby shows them the crazy sign with his finger.

Pat puts his hand over Billy's mouth. Danny pulls out the can of gas, pours it on the rat.

DANNY
Too bad I gotta' waste this. Light it!

Bobby's nervously laughs, holds the lighter.

BOBBY
I can't! Poor animal.

DANNY
Light the fucking thing!

PAT
The rat didn't hurt anybody.

DANNY
Who's anybody? It didn't hurt, who?

Bobby turns away.

BOBBY
Let's do a cat, Teddy love cats.

DANNY
This is not about Teddy.

PAT
I'm a fucking Catholic!

Danny grabs the lighter from Bobby and lights the rat cage.

DANNY

It's only a venial sin.

Pat opens the door, the rat and papers aflame. Danny throws it in. The rat's tail is alit, going crazy, it runs up adjacent low hanging curtains lighting them up. The fire is out on the rat but the curtains are burning.

The remainder of the people in the bar scurry and scream as the rat runs around. It gets away.

The boys watch.

A 300lb. hood comes out of the door and grabs Billy and Danny, Danny pulls away. Bobby is screaming while the guy is holding him against the wall.

Pat comes back and hits the guy with a right hand to the nose. Blood gushes everywhere.

The hood lets go and falls face first in to the pavement.

PAT

Got you, you fat fuck.

DANNY

Cocksucker.

BOBBY

I'm fucking dead!

Bobby pulls the kitchen knife from his back pocket.

DANNY

What are you doing with that fucking knife?

BOBBY

I don't know.

Bobby is in a mental tizzy.

DANNY

Not on my watch, Bobby.

Bobby just nods. Bobby puts the knife in his back pocket. They run down Broadway and watch from behind a car a block away. They see men putting out a fire.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Did the Bruins beat the Canadiens tonight?

BOBBY

Pat, can I stay at your house
tonite?

Pat nods yes.

INT. PAT'S KITCHEN APARTMENT - 4:00 AM

The phone rings, it's late.

The kitchen is dark with a night light on.

GEORGE C, (50) tall and ruggedly handsome man walks in
kitchen and answers.

GEORGE

Ya.

Voice on the other line is yelling.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Ya, why? What'd he do?

The voice hasn't stopped.

Pat and Bobby come into the kitchen half asleep.

George moves the telephone head piece away from his ear and
points it at Bobby and Pat.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'll come with him.

PHONE (O.S.)

NO!

He hears more yelling, they hang up.

GEORGE

What the fuck happened tonite? He
want to see you at 10 AM. Stupid!

Pat shrugs his shoulders. Bobby walks back to Pat's bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM

Pat sits on his bed and makes a call.

PAT

We got to meet now!

Pat listens.

(angrily continued)
Now at the corner.

Pat puts his jacket on.

PAT (CONT'D)
Let's go.

EXT. M STREET CORNER

We see Pat and Bobby waiting at the corner, 2 guys and 2 girls are drinking beer.

BOBBY
Where is he?

Pat doesn't respond

Danny strolls to the corner, smokes a cigarette.

PAT
They just called my house.

DANNY
How they get your number?

PAT
Who the fuck knows? They went
apeshit on my father, and want to
see us 10.

DANNY
So?

Bobby and Pat look exacerbated.

DANNY (CONT'D)
(to corner guy)
Give me a beer.

Danny gets the beer and walks away toward the direction he came from.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Don't worry about a thing, It's
just a temporary condition.

Danny walks down the street into the twilight.

BOBBY
I gotta do a line.

INT. IRISH REPUBLIC BAR BROADWAY - 10:05 AM

Inside we see to hoodlums fake wrestling. The walls show flags of the IRISH REPUBLIC, busing and Louise Day Hicks photos.

They walk in.

At the bar is BIG JACK (35) a nasty scar on his eye. Danny walks up to him.

Danny shakes hands with the bartender and ignores Big Jack.

BIG JACK

You were supposed to be here at
10:00?

DANNY

I'll wait.

Big Jack is gives him a nasty look.

BIG JACK

What the fuck'd you say?

Teddy with black leather jacket, black V-neck and black pants, comes from the back office. His hair is greased back, his front tooth is capped. Comes out of the shadows near a pool table.

They walk to the back of the bar.

He stares at all three of them.

TEDDY

Aren't you related to Teddy
McGonagle?

Artie Saab walks out of back room, he gives Danny an evil look, Danny pays no attention.

DANNY

Yes.

Teddy sensing something, looks back at Artie and gives him a dirty look. Artie walks in the back office.

TEDDY

What happened last night?

DANNY

We killed a rat.

TEDDY
What's that supposed to mean?

DANNY
He said we couldn't sell it to
nobody but him.
(beat)

TEDDY
(to Pat)
He said that?

Teddy looks back towards the direction of Artie.

BOBBY
(sheepishly)
Yes.

TEDDY
(to Pat)
I thought you were smarter than
this, you stupid fuck.

Pat looks down.

Teddy nods to Danny to show him the Diamond.

Danny pulls out the glowing diamond ring, Teddy looks
impressed.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
You just got this?

DANNY
Yup.

Teddy gives it a really good look.

TEDDY
I should just take it! I'll give
you 20.

Danny inadvertently takes a 1/2 step back. He shakes his head
no.

DANNY
Teddy, I need thirty it's a total
of five carats. Each diamond is FL
clarity.

Artie comes out of the store again.

ARTIE
He thru a fuckin burning rat.

Teddy's annoyed, he picks up a bottle and throws it off the wall, Artie sheepishly leaves.

TEDDY
I'll give you 26.

Danny takes a deep breath and without hesitation.

DANNY
I got some guys in the North End.

Teddy is really steaming now.

TEDDY
Motherfucker. What did you just say
to me!

DANNY
Thirty.

Teddy's shakes his head. TEN seconds go by. We see Teddy henchman Big Jack slowly pull a switchblade from his front pocket. Everyone in the place is concerned.

TEDDY
(to big jack)
Go get him the money.

Big Jack give Whitey a contemptuous look pissed off look.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Now!

Big Jack goes to the back.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Nothing goes to the North End, not
a fucking thing! Bobby won't save
you.

Bobby looks down, his hands are shaking.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Pudgey's got his own fucking
problems.

Big Jack comes back with the cash.

Pat and Danny look confused. Big Jack throws the wad of cash on the pool table. Danny puts in his pocket. Danny pulls out a load of tickets.

DANNY
Take these tickets.

He hands Teddy the Tickets. Teddy shakes his head and grabs Danny by the neck.

DANNY (CONT'D)
A guy I met in the joint owed me them.

Teddy interrupts.

TEDDY
Come back here, Monday morning.

BIG JACK
And don't be fucking late.

Teddy pulls him close to him. Danny salutes them with the money.

They walk away.

TEDDY
(to jack)
I like that kid.

BIG JACK
I don't!

Danny's pants pockets are now huge, the cash is bent in half, 5 inches wide.

Big Jack walks to the window.

BIG JACK (CONT'D)
I hate that motherfucker.

EXT. BROADWAY

They're all smiles.

PAT
Let's go back to the corner?

Bobby agrees.

DANNY
No, I got to do something.

They split off, Danny walks towards Flanagans Market.

INT. FLANAGANS SUPERMARKET - BROADWAY

Danny walks to the back of the market to the Deli counter.

DANNY
3 Italian subs.

The subs are made, Danny walks out without paying.

EXT. M STREET

Pat and Bobby are hanging at the corner.

DANNY
Got some subs!

PAT
How much I owe you?

Danny nods nothing.

He gives Pat and Billy \$10k each.

DANNY
We want for nothing and always
succeed in getting it.

LATER THAT EVENING:

INT. THE CLOVER BAR MAIN STREET CHARLESTOWN- EVENING

Pat holds the door for Bobby and Danny, they walk to the back room, Lou the Jew sits at a desk smoking. The PIAGET is on his desk.

The desk is filled with sports betting slips and horse race forms, cigarettes and fruit.

Pat takes an apple.

He coughs and chokes. Bobby slaps him on his back as he tries to dislodge the apple.

Pat twists and twirls in the room, guys in the front come in. His face is beat red.

Danny swipes the original Piaget watch and replaces it with another Piaget. His hand are quicker than a cat.

Pat stops coughing, his blue eyes, bloodshot.

LOU THE JEW
What the fuck, you ok kid?

Lou the Jew waives the guys back.

PAT
Ya sorry, went down the wrong pipe.

LOU THE JEW
Nice watch kid. \$30 G's cold cash.

Danny sits in a chair and thinks for a moment. Pat and Bobby give the ok.

DANNY
Done.

Lou pulls the money out of his suit coat and hands it to Danny.

LOU THE JEW
Nice doing business, fuckin Micks.

DANNY
Like you Lou. Tell your son Wacko Jacko, we did this deal for him.

LOU THE JEW
What's that supposed to mean?

Everyone's glare. They walk out.

EXT. MAIN STREET - EVENNG

The crew walk down Main Street.

BOBBY
Do you think he'll figure it out?

DANNY
Don't know, don't care! Fuck him.

Danny and Bobby laugh.

PAT
I was really choking.

Danny and Bobby give a look of surprise.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHARLESTOWN - MORNING

We see Lou the Jew on a pay phone.

LOU THE JEW

I want you and Liam to go see his girlfriend, he sold me a fucking gaffer. Ya, Joe Bean's niece.

He smashes the phone down and breaks it. He pulls his pants up high and kicks the telephone booth, it shatters the tempered glass.

A tourist group walk by and stare.

INT. DARIA'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Daria is sitting down and watches "As the World Turns" with her grandmother.

We see her look out the window, she sees two guys come into the apartment building.

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE

Cosa c'è che non va?

DARIA

Niente Nonni.

There's a loud bang at the door.

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE

Chi e?

DARIA

Non lo so?

Rosie looks troubled.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Who is it?

Outside the door.

ANTHONY

(O.S.)

Daria, it's me Anthony Taz.

ANTHONY "TASMANIAN" TASSINIERI (29) dark complexion, square jaw and penetrating black eyes, he sports a tattoo on his forearm of a skull with a sword going through it, with the name DAD over it. He wears his newly pressed sweat suit.

LIAM "CRAZY D" MOYNAHAN (27) short, built like a football player, his hands are too big for his body. A large gap between his front teeth.

He wears a tight shirt, tight jeans and loads of gold around his neck. It's obvious he's on steroids.

Both men are clean shaven and display pinky rings with they're initials.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
I'm with Crazy D.

Daria looks concerned. She lays her head on the door. She waits then opens the door and lets them in. The house is spotless.

The two men enter and hug Daria's grandmother and sit at the kitchen table.

GRANDMOTHER ROSIE
Vuoi qualcosa da mangiare?

DARIA
No Nonna, they're not hungry.

Daria cracks her neck. Liam is cracking his Knuckles.

ANTHONY
Look, nobody cares who you go out with, even if he's not Italian.

They laugh.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
But your friend.

LIAM
Friends!

Anthony looks at Liam.

ANTHONY
They've done shit to Wacko Jacko's dad. He wants his fucking money back by tomorrow.

LIAM
TOMORROW!

Daria stands in a defensive position.

DARIA
I have no one to tell.

Daria walks to the door.

DARIA (CONT'D)
 (to liam)
 You got a fucking bad attitude.

Daria opens the door. Her cousin MARLENA FAMULARI (19) jet black hair pulled back, green eyes and wears her tight shorts, comes from the rear apartment.

Marlena is carrying a bat.

MARLENA
 What's all the yelling? Oh Christ,
 you...

Marlena has a concerned look.

MARLENA (CONT'D)
 (to Anthony)
 Why you at my cousins house?

ANTHONY
 (pointing at the bat)
 Fuck me, what are you going to do
 with that thing!

They start arguing and screaming.

LIAM
 (to Marlena)
 You always were a cunt.

Marlena hits the wall with the bat. An old women from the floor yells in the hall.

OLD WOMEN
 (broken English)
 What'sa goin on uppa there?

DARIA
 Get Out!

LIAM
 Get your fucking harp friend the
 message.

DARIA
 (screaming)
 Get out! I'll call my uncle!

LIAM
 Fucking scumbag!

DARIA
(screaming)
GET OUT!

ANTHONY
Buona Giornata Rosie.

They leave. Yelling all the way down the stairs. Anthony greets the old lady on the floor below like nothing happened.

Daria slams the door on them and starts crying. All of them hug one another.

Her grandmother retreat to the bedroom shaking her head.

INT. HALLWAY DARIA'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

We see a right hand knock on her door, a black hooded figure. On the opposite side, Daria paces in the kitchen.

DARIA
Who's there?

She holds a kitchen knife.

VOICE
(O.S.)
It's me.

Daria swiftly opens the door. The hooded figure walks in.

DARIA
Get in.

Danny hugs, she moves away.

DARIA (CONT'D)
Were you listening?

Danny nods.

DARIA (CONT'D)
I fucking hate you.

She punches Danny while crying. Danny keeps his head down.

DANNY
Here.

Danny places an envelope on the table.

DARIA
What's this?

Daria opens it, it's a load on cash.

DANNY

Take it.

Daria looks perplexed. She starts crying. She throws the money at him.

DARIA

(screaming)

Oh my God take your fucking money.
I want the truth. The blowdryer,
Wacko Jacko, threats, Andrew
Square?

DANNY

Daria.

Daria goes to the fridge to make lunch. Her eyeliner is mixed with her tears. She makes herself and her grandmother cold cut sandwiches.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Can I have one?

Daria doesn't listen.

DARIA

Don't you dare. I've been with you
for 3 years before Andrew Square.
My fucking life is over, they KNOW!

Daria stops and puts her head down on the kitchen table.

DANNY

How?

DARIA

The Wacko shit!

Danny tries to hug again, she pulls away.

DARIA (CONT'D)

Does anything matter to you? NO!

She screams and cries. Her grandmother comes out of the bedroom.

Danny' disheveled, wipes his eyes and walks out.

INT. RABBIT INN - EVENING

The boys sit at the bar.

PAT

They found out fast. Probably a rat
down Faneuil hall.

Danny nods.

BOBBY

What do you want to do?

DANNY

Nothing to do.

They sit their drinking, not saying a word to each other.

Deadly silent the rest of the night.

EXT. RABBIT INN CLOSING - 1:00 AM LATE EVENING

They leave the Rabbit Inn with another Southie guy. They walk
to Pat's car.

DANNY

Common' let's go get some Chinks
and see the China man Harry Tuck.

BOBBY

Nah, I'm going home.

PAT

You OK?

DANNY

(to pat)

Let's go, he's fine.

BOBBY

Tired.

They get into Pat's car and drive off.

Bobby walks alone towards West Broadway.

A black Lincoln Town car with license plates taped over,
pulls up to him, The rear passenger motions with his head
he's carrying something.

PASSENGER

In! We're not fucking around.

Bobby gets in the car. He gets in the front passenger seat.

The driver makes a sharp U turn on Broadway, leaves rubber and smoke. They take a left on L street and out of Southie, a B-line to the North End.

INT. THE CLOVER LOUNGE CHARLESTOWN - LATE EVENING

Liam, Tazz, Wacko Jacko and Lou the Jew and another henchmen sit in the clubs office. Everyone's smoking. Strangely Frank Sinatra's "Summer Wind" in the background.

Bobby's sitting surrounded by them.

Lou the Jew gets out of his chair, pacing like Napoleon.

LOU THE JEW

You know my son Jackie, he's stupid sometimes.

Bobby shrugs his shoulders.

WACKO JACKO (22), large beautiful white teeth, dark skin, cleft on his chin, looks like he could be Joe Namath's son.

WACKO JACKO

Is it because of Faneuil Hall?

LOU THE JEW (O.S.)

(pointing to Wacko)

His shit is none of your business.

Lou the Jew rambles about how good of a relationship he's had with Southie.

LOU THE JEW (CONT'D)

Do you know we are with Teddy and Teddy's with us, so if you fuck me you fuck him, do you know I'm a Southie guy?

Bobby again gives them nothing. We see Liam's right leg pulsing up and down. Liam suddenly slaps Bobby. We see Bobby's eyes turn bloody red.

LIAM

We can put you to sleep, no one will know.

Bobby just stares at him.

LOU THE JEW

Call Danny, tell him if he doesn't
come down here now. I don't care if
it starts a war.

LIAM

Got that Bob-by?

BOBBY

Uh uh!

LIAM

What did you just say, you fucking
cockroach.

BOBBY

Kill me.

All the guys head rear back when he says that.

LIAM

Motherfucker!

Liam pulls out a gun and puts it to Bobby's head.

LIAM (CONT'D)

CALL!

Bobby doesn't budge, doesn't blink. He moves Liam's hand with
the gun and guides it towards his own mouth. He closes his
eyes.

BOBBY

I'm not calling, so pull the
FUCKING trigger, fucking half
breed.

Liam pulls the gun out of his mouth quickly, his loud tone
has been silenced.

LOU THE JEW

(to his son)

Those fucking drugs.

WACKO JACKO

(yelling)

DAD don't talk to me like that in
front of him!

The men hear the front door open, in comes Teddy.

All the guys are startled to see him in the club.

LOU THE JEW

Teddy.

We see Teddy walk in, on his waist band is a military issue 12" hunting knife.

TEDDY

We having a fucking party? Why wasn't I invited.

The men look outside and see a load of Irish guys in two cars.

LOU THE JEW

(high pitched)

Teddy, please.

TEDDY

(to Lou)

A war? I didn't realize you're into heavy leg breaking shit.

LOU THE JEW

I was only kidding.

Teddy motions Bobby to get up and leave. Bobby walks out. Wacko Jacko decides to leave also.

TEDDY

(to wacko jacko)

Sit the fuck down.

Teddy grabs a chair and turns it around and sits down. They sit silently for a minute.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

(to everyone)

My brother taught me a lot about history. Do you guys know the battle of Boyne?

LOU THE JEW

The what?

TEDDY

In 1690 King James fought for the land in Ireland, while King William, William of Orange, decided the Protestants and England should control them.

ANTHONY

What's that got to do with us?

TEDDY

Well, the Orangemen won the battle.

Teddy gets up and takes the knife out of belt holder and rubs his hands on the blade.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Northern Ireland is STILL under British rule, Orangeman have bonfires every July, very sad.

They're all confused by now.

LOU THE JEW

What's that got to do with us?

TEDDY

Alcatraz, I miss it.

Teddy rustles his hands through his hair.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I had great hair, but it thinned and I pretty much lost it. How about you Lou?

Louie is stumped for an answer.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

You know my brother has a great head of hair, man I wish I had it, he's never going bald.

They all look at him like a psycho.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

How about this, best head of hair looses, since I'm jealous and We Irish boys don't want to loose the battle again, fuckin Orangemen.

The guys start checking they're hair.

Suddenly Teddy grabs a hold of Liam's hair, pulls half of it out. Nobody does anything.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

(to liam)

Give me your gun or I'll kill your fucking family. Endicott Street, 3rd floor in the back, rotted fire escape. You fuckin Orangeman!

LOU THE JEW
(sheepishly)
Teddy wait.

Teddy give Lou a look. Liam hands shake, he hands Teddy the gun.

TEDDY
(to liam)
Let's go!

Liam walks out with Teddy. Everyone just looks on, nobody moves, they all take a deep breath.

EXT. MAIN STREET

We see two cars, three guys in each.

Teddy puts Liam in the front car, front passenger seat. Teddy goes in the rear seat of the trailing car along with Bobby.

The cars screech out of the North End. The rear car heads toward South Boston, the lead car goes to 93 South, towards Quincy.

INT. TEDDY'S CAR

Teddy looks at Bobby. A look that can kill.

TEDDY
A little pudgy, huh?

BOBBY
Teddy I'm so.

Teddy directs him to be quiet.

TEDDY
I heard everything.

BOBBY
How?

Teddy points to the sky. Teddy shows him the crucifix he's wearing.

Bobby looks confused.

TEDDY
Everything!

BOBBY
Everything?

Teddy takes his hand out of his leather jacket, Bobby looks down.

Teddy shakes Bobby's hand, smiles.

TEDDY
I am getting a pouch. Let's go get
some Roast Beef.

We see Teddy's car go speeding toward Boston's Buzzy's Roast Beef.

INT. SOUTH BOSTON LIQUORS - MORNING

Danny and Pat walk in the liquor store. Big Jack is at the front counter.

DANNY
Is he here?

BIG JACK
Fucking high wire Danny.

From the back Teddy appears.

Danny and Pat look down like boys who just got caught with they're hand in the candy jar.

He walks around the counter, grabs a beef jerky stick and starts munching.

TEDDY
I shouldn't be eating this, we all
make choices.

Pat and Teddy look concerned. Out from the back comes Artie, in his "disco" attire.

Artie puts his hand out to Danny. They shake.

ARTIE
No more rats.

Danny acknowledges the statement.

DANNY
Look Artie.

Teddy interjects again.

TEDDY

No more rats.

Danny places the \$160,000 Piaget watch and thirty thousand dollars on the counter.

DANNY

Take it all.

Teddy finishes his Teriyaki. Big Jack stares intently also gets a Teriyaki.

Teddy crumples the Teriyaki wrapper and stuffs it in Danny's pants pocket. Teddy is now eye to eye with Danny, four inches away.

TEDDY

Remember that fucking wrapper.
Split the money. I'll take the watch.

Danny and Pat take deep breath.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

"As long as you don't steal it in Southie, it's not considered stealing".

They walk out of the liquor store.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE

PAT

What do you want to do now?

DANNY

Let's take a ride to D Street. Got some unfinished business.

Pat and Danny get in the car, it moves out of frame.

DANNY (V.O.)

You see the real trouble started when Johnny "Mac" Curley got his eye knocked out in front of Clarks at Faneuil Hall. Mac's Uncle Pat is tight with Teddy. Unbeknownst to us, by sticking up for "Mac" we were inadvertently sticking up for Teddy. He let Wacko Jacko live because he does business with Lou the Jew and it's all about business.

(MORE)

DANNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Uncle Pat will handle Wacko. Now
Liam is another story, he
threatened Bobby with the gun. It
was a close call with Teddy, but we
still got things to do. This is not
Shakespeare it's Southie, life goes
on.

FADE OUT