

NEW MAFIA

Written by

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INT. LARGE DINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Don Carlo, the head of de Luca family, is seated at a large dining room table eating lasagna. After a few bites he looks up to address his sons and minions.

DON CARLO
What's eating at you Jimmy?

JIMMY
A sprweadtchshit, father.

DON CARLO
A what? Speak clearly.

JIMMY
A sprweadcheet?
(looks around for help
from brothers)

Younger brother Matteo steps forward to help

MATTY
Father, if I may, somebody is spreading facts about us that make us look really, really bad. They put it in a computer program and spread it around!

DON CARLO
You say they're making us look bad?

JIMMY+MATTY
Yes!

DON CARLO
Then what are you doing here interrupting my dinner!?

JIMMY
(looking painfully
uncomfortable)
(Ah.... mmmmm clearing
throat)
Father.... it's one of our own.

DON CARLO

(stops eating, puts fork on plate, looks down at his food, takes a sip of water, looks down around the table, looks down at his food, picks up his fork for another bite and asks)

Who? Who's the wiseguy!? WHO!??

Uncomfortable silence and tension. No wants to be a snitch. finally the youngest brother steps forward as his brothers attempt to wave him off.

DAVID

Dad, it's Bobby.

DON CARLO

(chuckles, laughs while looking at his sons and minions, laughs louder and everyone joins in laughing; everyone stops when Don Carlo stands up abruptly)

Bobby? Our Bobby!? Is that what you're saying? That our Bobby has got a spreadsheet that spreads facts that make us look bad!?!?

Everyone nods. Don Carlo motions for his minions to step forward as the sons step back and sit down.

DON CARLO (CONT'D)

Donny, I want you personally to take care of this. I know you and Bobby go way back. He trusts you, but this spreadsheet - have you seen it?

DONNY

(shakes head 'No')

DON CARLO

But you've heard it on the streets?

DONNY

(shakes head 'Yes')

DON CARLO

Then you know what to do.

DONNY
Yes, Don Carlo.

DON CARLO
My sons, please step forward. Come
here and help your grieving father.
Listen to me -

A new skit cuts in immediately:

INT. DAY - BOARD ROOM OF PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY

CEO and several SVPs fill the room where the board normally
meets. They are drinking and guffawing. It's a party scene.

The CEO is standing at the head of the tables laughing so
hard that he's crying and can hardly get his words out.

CEO
Oh my! - HAR! HAR! HAR! - Booby
thinks vaccines caused his kid's -
HAR! HAR! HAR! - aut - HAR! HAR!
HAR! - ism!?!? And he - HAR! HAR!
HAR! - was gonna show a movie 'bout
- (snort snot out of his nose) - a
spreadsheet!?!?

SVP#1
I know! Right??
(pauses, snickers snot
into his drinks and
throws it across the
room)

CEO
(answers the phone)
Yes? Speaking.
(pauses to listen, puts
hand over other ear)
Excellent!
(turns to the group of
SVPs)
That was our PR guys
(looks at his phone's ID)
from You Fucking With Me!? I said
are You Fucking With Me!?!?!?

Everyone laughs and spills their drinks.

SVP#2
I love it!

They all start jumping up and down, spilling their drinks and they chant, "I Love It!!" as loud as they can.

CEO
Okay. OKAY. OKAY!!!

The room grows silent.

CEO (CONT'D)
Seats please. The meeting is about
to begin.

CEO presses a button on the board room table console.

CEO (CONT'D)
(speaking into console)
Lois Lane-

Snickering heard around the table

CEO (CONT'D)
-patch us into PharmaDude-icals!

Laughter all around the table.

A big screen drops on one side of the room as the glass automatically turns nearly black. The screen lights up with a shot of another pharmaceutical board room being served lunch.

CEO #2
(looking offscreen)
Hey! Everything is organic right!?
RIGHT!?

CEO#1
Hey! Why are you guys eating that
shit?

Laughter all around in both board rooms.

CEO #2
Fuck you! We take our health
seriously!

Snickering heard in board room #2 then it stops when CEO #2 looks behind him.

CEO
(holds up a bottle of
expensive fine wine that
no one has ever heard of
before.)
As do we!

More snickers and laughs from both board rooms.

CEO #2

So down to business. We are gathered today to congratulate our PR firms-

Both rooms break out yelling.

SVPS

You Fucking With Me!?!?!?
You Fucking With Me!?!?!?
You Fucking With Me!?!?!?

CEO

Alright wise guys! Let's stick to business here! Booby Brains De Niro pulled the movie and now some of us need to go to his film festival and pay respects!

SVP#3

Like those mafia movies where the hitman goes and cries in front of the wife and kids of the guy he just knocked off? God! I love that shit! I'll do it!

SVP#2

Me, too!

SVP#1

I'm in too!!
(speaking to other board room SVPS)
Where you guys wanna stay?

SVPS

Regis! Regis! Regis!

CEO

(to CEO #2)
Done. Remember- it's just a movie!

ALL

Live from New York - It's Saturday Night!!