

Written by

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Sun shines through beautiful stained glass into the church.

A PRIEST is baptizing a BABY BOY.

The Parents, ANGELINA and LORENZO, the GRANDMOTHER and ANGEL, Angelina's goomba brother, are all gathered around the ceremony.

PRIEST

Almighty God, you sent your only son to rescue us from the slavery of sin, and to give us the freedom only your sons and daughters enjoy.

Angel looks at his watch and then back to his nephew being baptized.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

We now pray for this child who will have to face the world with its temptations, and fight the devil in all his cunning...

Angel looks away from the ceremony again, he glances at his watch and looks around him, almost paranoid.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

Your son died and rose again to save us. By his victory over sin and death, bring this child out of the power of darkness. Strengthen him with the grace of Christ, and watch over him at every step in life's journey. Through Christ our Lord.

Angel stares off into the space.

EVERYONE

Amen.

ANGEL

(late from everyone else)

Amen.

PRIEST

Is it your will that this child shall be baptized in the faith of the church, which we all have professed with you? PARENTS

It is.

The Priest submerges the child in the water.

Beneath the water, the child, quickly it's brought back up.

PRIEST

I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Angel looks to the entry of the church, then back to his nephew.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

The power of God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ has freed you from sin and brought you to new life through the water and the Holy Spirit.

The Priest notices Angel looking away.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

He now anoints you with salvation, so that, united with his people, you may remain forever a member of Christ, who is Priest, Prophet, and King.

EVERYONE

Amen.

2 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - DAY

2

Angel is walking down the busy side walk. He has headphones in his ears and walks like he's untouchable.

He looks down at his screen to change the song.

A van skids around the corner of the street behind Angel.

As Angel searches for a song the van erratically pulls up next to him, the door slides open.

Inside, 3 MASKED MEN with guns. One of the men quickly jumps out and throws a black sack over Angel's face.

WHAM! The masked man pistol whips Angel and drags him into the van. The door closes and the van speeds off.

3

Everything is BLACK.

Suddenly, as the sack is ripped from Angel's head, everything is a little brighter but out of focus as he starts to wake up.

Angel is tied to a wooden chair with ropes around his wrists his ankles that attach him to the chair.

The room is completely dark, next to Angel is a surgical tray with multiple small operating knives on top of it.

Blood drips from to wound on Angel's head where he was hit by the gun.

LUCA MARANZANO, the head of the crime family that Angel works for stands in front of him.

LUCA

Good morning sunshine.

ANGEL

What the fuck, LUCA?!

LUCA

What the fuck LUCA? I think you know what the fuck. Last time I checked, I gave you 2 million in cash that you were suppose to personally take to the Maroni's.

ANGEL

Whoah! LUCA you gotta believe me I made the drop last night.

LUCA

Do I look stupid to you? (beat)

Remember when we first met?

LUCA picks up a knife from the surgical tray and examines it.

LUCA (CONT'D)

We was kids and you asked me, why they used to call me Fingerz?

Luca touches the tip of the knife.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Ohh, that's sharp.. It's cuz fingaz was the only way they could ID youz after I'm done wit ya.

ANGEL

I swear! I made the drop! Maroni's got the cash!

(beat)

Why would I steal from you? You're like my brother! We promised to always have each others back ever since we was kids. Why would I steal from you?

LUCA

That's why this hurts!

Luca takes the knife and slides it into Angel's side. Angel screams in pain as Luca pulls the knife back out.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Where the fuck is my money Angel?

ANGEL

(sobbing)

I'm telling you the truth, I swear!

LUCA

Don't fuckin' lie to me! Where's my money?

ANGEL

I don't know.

Finger's socks Angel in the face, knocking him and the chair over. The arm of the chair cracks on impact with the floor.

Luca lifts Angel and chair back upright.

LUCA

Angel, baby, don't make me do this. Just tell me where the fuck my money is, and we can pretend this never happened.

ANGEL

I'm telling you, I made the drop last night, then I left.. I don't know where the money is.. I swear.. Please.

LUCA

I almost believe you.

Luca grabs another knife from the surgical tray and leans over Angel.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Almost.

Luca stabs the knife into Angel's thigh and leaves it there. Angel screams in pain.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Where the fuck is it?

Luca quickly pulls the knife from Angels thigh and slices Angel's other side. Angel's bleeding all over.

Angel cries and begs.

ANGEL

Please, paisan, you gotta believe me!

LUCA

I ain't your paisan, where's my money Angel? Don't fuckin' lie to me!

ANGEL

I told you! I dropped off the bag last night, just like you told me..

DISSOLVE TO:

4 EXT/INT. ANGELS CAR OUTSIDE MARONI'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT - 4 FLASHBACK

Two colossal MOB GOONS stand in front of the restaurant entrance.

Across the street in front of the restaurant a black car pulls over and parks. Inside the car is Angel.

Angel stares out his window thru the rain at the two men at the door.

ANGEL (O.S.)

I went to Maroni's. He had his two goons standing guard outside.

Angel looks away from the goons at the door and turns his attention to the black duffle bag on his passenger seat.

ANGEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

When I got to the door they grabbed the bag and took it inside.

Angel looks away from the bag of cash and stares at a picture of his sister, her husband and his nephew on the dashboard of his car.

ANGEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Then I left.

Angel takes the car out of park and drives away with the duffle bag still in his passenger seat.

5 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

5

Angel, BLOODY, BRUISED, and TIED to the chair, pleads with Luca.

ANGEL

I don't know what happened to your money...Maroni's tryin to play you..You gotta believe me!

Luca grabs Angel by the cheeks and stares dead in his eyes.

T.TTC A

You're some piece of work! You know that? I trusted you, I put food on your table, took care of youz when no-one else would. I know Maroni didn't get his money. I was with 'em when you ghosted like the mook fuck you are..So tell me the truth, where is it?

ANGEL

I..I-

LUCA

Shut the fuck up!

Luca hits Angel in the head again knocking the chair over and sending him on to the floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONFESSIONAL - DAY

6

BEFORE BAPTISM

Angel sits alone in the confessional, the Priest listening on the other side of the window.

ANGEL

Father, I don't think I can do it anymore. Last night, I was supposed to drop off a package to someone, but I couldn't do it. I knew that it would just be used to support everything wrong in our community. Human trafficking, drugs, guns, you name it. Father, I don't know what to do anymore.

PRIEST

My son, only you can make that decision. We all know what is right in the eyes of the Father, to me, it sounds like you're finally looking at things in a Godly light and I'm very proud of you. But I can't tell you what to do..I don't think I need to tell you what will happen when you go against the family.

ANGEL

I know Father.

7 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

7

The legs and arms of the chair holding Angel break on impact with the floor. LUCA repeatedly kicks Angel while he's on the floor.

LUCA

I always knew youz was a lyin' thief.

Luca keeps kicking Angel.

LUCA (CONT'D)

Since ya not gonna tell me where my fuckin' money is, I'm not gonna waste my time with youz anymore.

Angel pulls himself up on his knees, hands still braced on the floor. Surrounding Angel are the broken arms of the chair.

Luca pulls his gun from inside his jacket and aims it at Angel ready to fire.

Angel STRIKES, quickly stabbing Luca in the stomach with a jagged arm of the chair.

Luca stumbles backward and before he can raise his gun to fire at Angel. Angel pulls the chair from Luca's stomach and BAM! Luca is hit hard across the head and knocked unconscious.

Angel scrambles to his feet and escapes.

Luca is out cold. Bleeding heavily from the stomach.

8 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - DAY

8

Angel stumbles along the sidewalk of the busy city street.

Pedestrians stare eerily at him as he bleeds and fumbles down the sidewalk.

Feeling woozy Angel leans against the wall of a nearby building for support. A BYSTANDER sees him bleeding on the wall.

BYSTANDER

Are you ok?

The bystander pulls out a cell phone. Angel smacks the cell phone out of his hand.

ANGEL

Fuck off!.. I'm dyin over here.

The bystander picks up his phone and walks away.

9 INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

9

Luca is GONE.

The spot where Luca was unconscious is now empty, only the broken pieces of chair and surgical tray are there.

10 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - DAY

10

Angel slowly makes his way down the street with the help of the buildings around him to keep him upright.

He looks back behind him, he's clear. Angel leans his head against the wall behind him and closes his eyes to rest for a second.

DISSOLVE TO:

11

11 EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY - FLASHBACK

Angel and his family are walking out of the church after the baptism. Angelina is pushing the stroller while Angel is holding the duffle bag walking next her.

They reach her car, Lorenzo starts loading the baby into the back of the car from the stroller.

ANGET

Hey let me give you a hand with that!

LORENZO

Thanks.

Angel takes the stroller and loads it into the trunk of the car.

Next to the stroller, he sets down the black duffle bag and closes the door to the trunk.

Angel walks over and gives his sister a hug and kiss before she gets in the passenger seat.

He then goes over to Lorenzo and gives him a hand shake then a hug. Angel slips a note into Lorenzo's jacket pocket before he gets in the car.

Angel watches them drive off out of view.

BACK TO:

12 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - DAY

12

Angel still has his eyes closed as he leans against the building behind him. The barrel of a gun pushes against side of his head.

Angel opens his eyes.

CLICK. The safety is pulled back on the gun.

13 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

13

The nozzle goes into the gas tank of Angelina's car.

Angelina is inside the car with the baby.

Lorenzo waits patiently as the car fuels up. He reaches his hand in his jacket pocket and feels the note that Angel slipped him.

The note reads: TAKE CARE OF MY SISTER AND THE KID. START SOMEWHERE NEW, LOOK BY THE STROLLER. GET THE FUCK OUTTA TOWN!

He opens the back and sees the black duffle bag.

14 EXT. DOWNTOWN CITY STREET - DAY

14

Luca is holding the gun to the side of Angel's head.

BANG!

Angel falls to the ground DEAD.

Luca looks down at Angel, holding the gun.

LUCA

Fuck you.

Luca spits on Angel's lifeless body and looks around. No one around.

He puts his gun away and then calmly walks away from the scene.

We see Angel's body laying in the street, bleeding out.

15 EXT. ROAD TO LAS VEGAS - DAY

15

Angelina's car travels along the road fading away into the sun as they travel to their new home.

They pass a sign that reads "WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS".

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END