

MADE IN PHILADELPHIA

Written by

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SUPERIMPOSE: **THIS STORY IS TRUE**

FADE IN:

SUPERIMPOSE: **CHERRY HILL, NEW JERSEY, 1989**

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE - DAY

FBI Agents JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN are sitting at a table across from PHIL LEONETTI inside an FBI office.

AGENT LANGAN

Mr. Leonetti, I am special agent Gary Langan and you know Special Agent Maher.

AGENT MAHER

Listen, Phil. Here's how it works. It's simple. If you tell us the truth, we can help you. If you lie to us, there's nothing we can do.

PHIL

You guys got my full cooperation. But I need guarantees. Maria, my son, my mother, they're all safe. Once my uncle finds out what I'm doing, it's this.

Phil Leonetti makes the sign of a gun with his hands.

AGENT MAHER

Do you know of any retaliation Scarfo might take against witnesses?

PHIL

There's nothing planned. Not that I know of. Whether or not we even have a deal, I will tell you if I hear anything.

AGENT LANGAN

Thank you. And don't worry about your family. They'll be safe. No one's gonna be able to get to them.

AGENT MAHER

Now, two things are going to happen tomorrow before sunrise. First, US Marshals are going to pick you up and put you on a plane.

(MORE)

AGENT MAHER (CONT'D)
You'll be sent to a top-secret
witness protection security unit
inside a federal prison.

PHIL
Where am I going?

AGENT LANGAN
We won't know which prison until
you get there.

AGENT MAHER
Secondly, a moving van will move
your whole family to a secure
location. We don't know where, but
they will be safe. Is that okay?

Phil pauses for a second.

PHIL
Whatever you need me to do I'm
gonna do. I want you to know I'm
done with that life. I'm done with
it. I'm sincere in saying that. I'm
done with La Cosa Nostra, done with
killing people, and most of all,
I'm done with my uncle Nicky. I'm
doing this for me, my family, and
to send a message to Nicky Scarfo:
fuck you.

AGENT LANGAN
Thank you.

PHIL
And I'm not a rat. I want to be
clear about that. If you found out
at age nine that there isn't a
Santa Claus, would still believe in
him at age ten or eleven?

AGENT LANGAN
I guess I wouldn't.

PHIL
I believed in La Cosa Nostra. I
believed in this thing since I was
a boy. I bought all that bullshit
about honor, loyalty, and respect.
These values were instilled in me
by my uncle since childhood. And I
was with him every step of the way.

(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)

I was the decoy in the pick-up truck the night Nicky stabbed Reds Caruso to death with an ice pick. I was only eight. Eight fucking years old. When I was twenty-three I killed Louie DeMarco. At twenty-six, I killed Vincent Falcone. At thirty-three I became the youngest underboss in mafia history. But all of these things, these codes, this life, I stopped believing in them. Loyalty? There's no loyalty. We killed Salvie. Salvie for Christ's sake. I loved that guy. I loved him. And all because Nicky was jealous. We shot Joe Salerno's father, a civilian, and we killed two guys in front of their own mothers. Nicky wanted to have his own wife whacked because she gambled too much. When his son attempted suicide he didn't shed a tear. What kind of man is that? And yet, I believed in him. I believed in Nicky Scarfo. And now it's done. It's all over.

Phil pauses for a second.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I feel no guilt in killing the people I did. Killing other bad people. This is what we do. We're mob guys. Especially our mob. We killed people. And we did it better than anyone.

AGENT MAHER

So you'll help us?

PHIL

Yeah. I can help you. What do you want to know?

Special Agents Maher and Langan look at each other.

AGENT MAHER

Everything.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OREGON DINER, SOUTH PHILADELPHIA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, 1963**

OPENING CREDITS; VARIOUS SHOTS OF PHILADELPHIA

A Cadillac driven by NICKY SCARFO and CHUCKIE MERLINO pulls into the Oregon Diner. They get out and walk into the diner.

PHIL (V.O.)
That's my uncle. Nicodemo 'Little Nicky' Scarfo.

An employee behind the counter greets them.

OREGON DINER EMPLOYEE
Hi, Nicky.

Nicky waves at him.

NICKY SCARFO
Let's sit in the back so we can see who walks in.

NICKY and CHUCKIE sit down.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Cheese steaks here are pretty good.

WILLIAM DUGAN, a large twenty-four year-old man walks up.

WILLIAM DUGAN
Excuse me. That's my table.

NICKY SCARFO
No. This our table. We was sitting here. Go find another spot.

WILLIAM DUGAN
I mean I was already sitting there. I just got up to say hi to someone.

NICKY SCARFO
Well go back and say hi again, jerk off. Who is this guy?

WILLIAM DUGAN
Excuse me?

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Hey! Get lost, tough guy.

WILLIAM DUGAN
You weren't sitting here. I was.

NICKY SCARFO gets up. WILLIAM DUGAN is towering over him.

NICKY SCARFO
I'm sorry. You're right. You were
sitting here.

WILLIAM DUGAN
That's right.

WILLIAM DUGAN starts to sit down when NICKY grabs a metal
napkin dispenser and smacks him in the head with it.

NICKY SCARFO
Who do you think you're talking to?

NICKY SCARFO punches a stunned WILLIAM DUGAN in the face.
WILLIAM DUGAN grabs NICKY SCARFO and starts choking him.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Get the fuck off of him!

CHUCKIE MERLINO starts punching him. WILLIAM DUGAN chokes
NICKY SCARFO with one hand and pushes CHUCKIE to the ground
with the other. As NICKY starts to pass out, he grabs a
butter knife from the table and stabs WILLIAM in the chest.
WILLIAM DUGAN immediately slumps to the ground.

NICKY SCARFO
Fucking Irish prick! Fuck you!

Diner patrons stare in shock.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
It's my table.

PHIL (V.O.)
To tell this story right, you have
to understand Little Nicky so you
can understand what I did.

FADE TO:

INT. LEONETTI CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA 1953**

PASQUALE LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, and NANCY SCARFO sit on a
couch. NANCY is holding baby PHIL LEONETTI.

PHIL (V.O.)
I was born in Philadelphia in 1953.
My father was Pasquale Leonetti,
and my mother was Annunziata
Scarfo, but everyone called her
Nancy. She was Nicky's sister.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I was born into this life. La Cosa Nostra was in my blood. Both sides of my family emigrated from the old country, and both sides had strong mafia ties. My grandfather was a mobster in New York, and my father was hand-picked by Angelo Bruno, the was the boss of the Philadelphia Crime Family, to oversee all the dice and card games in South Philly. My father became so well-known that Walter Winchell once wrote a piece on him.

CUT TO:

INT. SOCIAL CLUB - DAY

PASQUALE LEONETTI gambling at a table with four other guys.

PHIL (V.O.)

In the old days, the mob had games in the back rooms of every bar, restaurant, and social club in South Philly. My father oversaw the games and made sure the gamblers kept dropping money.

PASQUALE

Who's in?

DEGENERATE GAMBLER

I'm good for it, right? Hit me.

JERRY

Ugh. I'm out.

PASQUALE

How about a drink, Jerry?

PASQUALE motions to a kid to bring a drink over.

PHIL (V.O.)

They sold booze so the gamblers would drink and gamble away the college tuition or mortgage payment. After that, the sharks would come in and loan them money at a high-interest rate so they could keep drinking and gambling.

LOAN SHARK

How about a loan, Jerry? I hate seeing you lose like this.

JERRY

How much?

LOAN SHARK

Two points. Just for you. You'll make it back anyway.

PHIL (V.O.)

If a guy borrowed ten thousand bucks at two points, he would have to pay a two hundred dollar vig. If it too him ten weeks to pay it back, he'd have to pay two thousand in interest, plus the loan. Some of these suckers would end up paying twelve thousand on a ten thousand dollar loan. This is how my father made money for the mob.

The LOAN SHARK hands JERRY a wad of cash. He then looks at Pasquale and nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. LEONETTI HOUSE - PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA - NIGHT

PASQUALE LEONETTI gets into his car with a suitcase while NANCY SCARFO yells at him.

PHIL (V.O.)

Unfortunately, my father was also a degenerate gambler, and when couldn't pay the mob back what he owed, he crapped out and left when I was still a baby.

NANCY

Where are you going!? Pasquale!

CUT TO:

INT. PICCOLO'S 500 NIGHT CLUB - EVENING

NICKY SCARFO, circa 1950s, working as a bartender at Piccolo's 500.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky began his mob apprenticeship working for his uncles, the Piccolo Brothers. Nicky Buck, Joe Buck, and Mikey Buck were soldiers for Angelo Bruno. They ran a bar in Philly called Piccolo's 500, but it was really a mob hangout. He got the nickname 'Little Nicky' because he was only five foot five. But people only called him that behind his back.

SKINNY RAZOR enters with a young RALPH NATALE.

SKINNY RAZOR

Nicky Buck! What do you hear? What do you know?

NICKY BUCK PICCOLO

Razor. The legend himself.

SKINNY RAZOR

This is Ralph Natale.

RALPH NATALE

How you doin'?

NICKY BUCK PICCOLO

Razor, I'd like you to meet my nephew. Nicky, this is Skinny Razor. If a fight breaks out, make sure he's on your side.

NICKY SCARFO and SKINNY RAZOR shake hands.

SKINNY RAZOR

I hear good things about you, Nicky. How would you like to work for me?

PHIL (V.O.)

Felix "Skinny Razor" DiTullio was one of the mafia's most feared hitmen. He took an immediate liking to Nicky.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA SHOP - DAY

NICKY SCARFO and FELIX "SKINNY RAZOR" DITULLIO enter a shop during a snowstorm.

PHIL (V.O.)

While the Piccolo brothers taught Nicky about numbers and fixing games, Skinny Razor was teaching him how to be killer.

NICKY SCARFO tries to open the door but it is locked. Skinny Razor knocks on the door. A man walks up to the door.

HUCKSTER'S BROTHER

We're closed.

SKINNY RAZOR kicks open the door and he and NICKY walk in.

SKINNY RAZOR

Well I says your open.

NICKY SCARFO

Why do you have a problem with my friend here?

HUCKSTER'S BROTHER

What? You got it all wrong! Who is this guy?

NICKY SCARFO

You've been running your big, fat fucking mouth all over town. And no one likes jerk offs that run their mouth.

NICKY SCARFO pulls out a butcher knife.

HUCKSTER'S BROTHER

What are you doing!?

The HUCKSTER'S BROTHER slowly starts to walk backwards as NICKY and SKINNY RAZOR approach him, eventually bumping into a shelf and knocking items over.

SKINNY RAZOR

End of the line.

SKINNY RAZOR holds the HUCKSTER'S BROTHER as NICKY SCARFO repeatedly stabs him. After he expires, NICKY SCARFO stands there, panting, with blood all over his face.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA FRUIT STAND - DAY

Police and detectives take photos and survey the scene. The HUCKSTER'S BROTHER lies in a pool of his own blood with his testicles in his mouth.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky wanted to make an impression with his first hit so he cut off the guy's balls and shoved them in his mouth. And they called me crazy.

CUT TO:

INT. SANS SOUCI RESTAURANT, CHERRY HILL, NEW JERSEY - EVENING

NICKY SCARFO, TONY PICCOLO, and MIKE PICCOLO partake in a mafia induction ceremony. A large group of men stand around them as they repeat an oath out loud.

PHIL (V.O.)

Before I turned one, Nicky already had a reputation as a stone-cold killer, and at twenty-five he became a made man. Almost unheard of at the time to be made so young.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - DAY

YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI walks out of the Georgia Avenue apartment compound.

YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI aged 7-10 years old.

Music cue: "Every Day of the Week" by The Students

PHIL (V.O.)

With my father out of the picture, my mother moved us to the Ducktown section of Atlantic City. We lived in the Scarfo compound with my grandparents.

NANCY SCARFO yells out the window as YOUNG PHIL walks away.

NANCY

Don't forget milk!

YOUNG PHIL joins his friends playing stickball in the street.

PHIL (V.O.)
Ducktown was Atlantic City's Little Italy. They called it 'Ducktown' for the duck houses that were built along the bay.

CUT TO:

YOUNG PHIL walks past shops.

PHIL (V.O.)
There were two Italian restaurants: Angelone's and Angeloni's. You'd think they would have more creative names. The best oysters were found at Dock's, and the best bakeries were just a block or two away. There was no shortage of food.

CUT TO:

INT. BARBERA'S FISH MARKET - DAY

YOUNG PHIL picks up a fish at the counter.

PHIL (V.O.)
On Friday mornings, I'd get up early and pick up fish to take to the nuns at Saint Michael's.

FISH MARKET OWNER
Cod for the sisters. Scallops for your uncles. Make sure to tell them it's from me. You're a good kid, Philip.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAINT MICHAEL'S CONVENT - DAY

YOUNG PHIL delivers fish to the nuns at Saint Michael's.

YOUNG PHIL
Here's your fish, Sister Mary Margaret.

SISTER MARY MARGARET
Bless you, young man.

PHIL (V.O.)
 I went to Catholic school, so the
 fish bought me brownie points with
 the nuns. If I got caught
 daydreaming, or was late for
 school, I'd usually get a pass.
 Fish for penance.

CUT TO:

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

YOUNG PHIL and his grandfather PHILIP SCARFO walk into a
 coffee shop. Guys are playing cards while smoking.

PHIL (V.O.)
 I was named after my grandfather,
 Philip Scarfo. He was a great man.
 We'd go crabbing off the piers and
 he would take me to Tommy Howe's
 and let me watch the old-timers
 play cards. One time I even saw Joe
 DiMaggio playing in there.

YOUNG PHIL watches the card game from the counter.

WISE GUY IN COFFEE SHOP #1
 Are you going to make a bet, Joe?
 This ain't the World Series.

Joe DiMaggio lays down his cards.

JOE DIMAGGIO
 I don't know about the ten or the
 jack, but this ace and queen look
 pretty good.

WISE GUY IN COFFEE SHOP #2
 Son of a bitch!

PHILIP SCARFO
 Oh! The kid, huh?

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BOARDWALK - AFTERNOON

YOUNG PHIL and CATHERINE SCARFO walk on the Boardwalk.

PHIL (V.O.)
 My grandmother, Catherine, was a
 saint.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 She would take me to mass before
 school, and bought me salt water
 taffy on the Boardwalk.

YOUNG PHIL
 Nona, I can't find the money I had
 in my pocket.

CATHERINE SCARFO
 Say a prayer to Saint Anthony.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Atlantic City used to be a top-
 notch vacation spot known as 'The
 World's Playground.' In the old
 days, Nucky Johnson ran the town
 with his bootlegging empire. After
 the war, Atlantic City went
 downhill.

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BOARDWALK - DAY

YOUNG PHILIP LEONETTI and YOUNG SALVIE TESTA play underneath
 the Boardwalk.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Salvie Testa was one of my best
 friends. We grew up together and
 were both taught about La Cosa
 Nostra from an early age. We used
 to always play together when his
 dad brought him down the shore.

YOUNG PHIL
 Salvie, is he dead?

SALVIE
 Maybe he's sleeping.

YOUNG PHIL
 Let's poke him and find out.

YOUNG PHIL grabs a stick. A police officer yells at them
 through the boards above them.

BOARDWALK POLICE OFFICER
 Hey! What are you kids doing?

YOUNG PHIL AND YOUNG SALVIE run away.

CUT TO:

INT. SAINT MICHAEL'S CHURCH - DAY

YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI is sitting in a pew next to his mother and NICKY SCARFO.

PHIL (V.O.)

When my great-grandmother passed away, everyone came to pay their respects. I remember feeling sad, but also wanting to look tough in front of my uncle and the guys. And it was the first time I saw Angelo Bruno.

ANGELO BRUNO walks in with several men around him. Everyone shakes his hand or kisses him on the cheek.

YOUNG PHIL

Who's that, Uncle Nicky?

NICKY SCARFO

That's the boss of our family.

ANGELO BRUNO makes his way down the aisle.

PHIL (V.O.)

He looked very important. Like the president. They called him the 'Docile Don' because he didn't like violence. Which is probably the reason my father wasn't killed.

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BEACH - DAY

YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI walks from the Boardwalk onto the beach towards NICKY SCARFO. His eyes hang in amazement as he walks towards him. NICKY SCARFO and some associates are in beach chairs with drinks.

Music cue: "Wildwood Days" by Bobby Rydell

PHIL (V.O.)

Without a father figure in my life, I gravitated towards Nicky. I wanted the life that he had. The respect, the power, and everything that came with it.

NICKY SCARFO sees YOUNG PHIL approaching.

NICKY SCARFO
Here comes my nephew. Phil!

YOUNG PHIL
Hi, Uncle Nicky.

NICKY SCARFO
You being good? Here have a sip.
Don't tell your mother.

NICKY SCARFO gives YOUNG PHIL a sip out of his bottled beer.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky always made sure I was
included. And he didn't treat me
like a kid. He treated me like one
of the guys.

NICKY SCARFO's crew says hello to YOUNG PHIL as the
characters are introduced. Some are sitting down in beach
chairs drinking. PHIL TESTA and SALVATORE "SALVIE" TESTA are
throwing a football.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Phillies never should have drafted
Lipski. What a waste.

PHIL (V.O.)
Chuckie Merlino was my uncle's
closest friend. And like me, he
looked up to my uncle. I always got
along with Chuckie.

LAWRENCE MERLINO stares at a beautiful girl walking by.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
It's the Dodgers that scare me.
Fucking Koufax. That left arm is
unstoppable. (Pause) Look at those
gams on that broad.

PHIL (V.O.)
Lawrence Merlino, or 'Yogi' as we
sometimes called him. Like Chuckie,
he was very loyal to Nicky.
Lawrence was a big ladies man. He
and I were closer in age so we
spent a lot of time together
growing up.

NICHOLAS "NICK THE BLADE" VIRGILIO is sitting next to NICKY
SCARFO in a beach chair.

NICK THE BLADE

Koufax will be one of the greats.
Trust me. He's already pitching
with a one-eighty ERA.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nick the Blade was Nicky's top
enforcer and bodyguard. Nobody
fucked with the Blade. They called
him 'The Blade' because he once
stabbed a guy eleven times. He was
a local legend.

NICKY SCARFO

Is it true you played Bidda-Beep's
hand at Harry's and won all of his
money back for him?

NICK THE BLADE

Every fucking penny.

NICKY SCARFO

You got some balls, my friend.

PHIL TESTA catches a football from SALVIE TESTA.

PHIL TESTA

Put your arm all the way back and
anticipate. Always anticipate.
It'll help you in life.

YOUNG SALVIE

Okay, dad.

PHIL (V.O.)

Phil 'The Chicken Man' Testa was
Salvie's father, and a rising star
in the family. He would babysit me
when I was a baby and my mother
went shopping.

YOUNG SALVIE

Hey, Phil.

YOUNG PHIL

Hey, Salvie. Throw it! Throw it!

SALVIE and PHIL play toss the football around.

PHIL (V.O.)

I always had a good time when
Salvie came down the shore.

SALVIE
I saw a horseshoe crab earlier.

PHIL
Really? Where?

SALVIE
I'll show you.

The characters are all show having a good time.

PHIL (V.O.)
This was it. This was the crew that would one day run the most violent criminal organization in the country: the Philadelphia Crime Family. There weren't too many guys like us out there. And what we would do over the next twenty years would make history.

FADE TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE - DAY

Back in 1989, FBI Agents JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN keep the conversation moving.

AGENT LANGAN
What can you tell us about Dominick Caruso?

PHIL
Reds Caruso was the first time I ever was involved with someone getting whacked.

AGENT LANGAN looks at a file on the table.

AGENT LANGAN
Says here his wife reported him missing January 30, 1962.

PHIL
Nicky killed him.

AGENT LANGAN
You said you were involved. But you were only eight?

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVING IN A PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

NICKY SCARFO and YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI are in the cab of a pick-up truck. NICKY SCARFO is driving.

Last scene with YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI aged 7-10 years old.

NICKY SCARFO

I killed a bad man tonight. And we have to get rid of this truck. I'm using you as a decoy so it doesn't look suspicious if a cop sees us. I need you to focus up.

YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI quiet as he is taking this all in.

YOUNG PHIL

Who was it?

NICKY SCARFO

Guy named Reds. He broke the rules and disrespected the boss. If you break the rules, you get this.

NICKY SCARFO makes the sign of the gun.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky always liked to make the sign of the gun with his fingers. He thought it added some importance to what he was saying.

NICKY SCARFO

The boss asked me to do this personally, and when the boss asks you to do something, you do it. We have different rules, Phil. Different from everything else, and you never, ever break the rules.

CUT TO:

INT. VINELAND, NEW JERSEY BAR - NIGHT

CHUCKIE MERLINO walks in with REDS CARUSO. SANTO "LITTLE SANTO" ROMEO, NICKY SCARFO, and ANTHONY CASELLA were already in the bar.

PHIL (V.O.)

Little Santo and Anthony Casella wasted no time.

NICKY SCARFO
Hey, Reds. What are you drinking?

REDS CARUSO
Give me a Cutty and water.

NICKY SCARFO
Make it two.

NICKY SCARFO pulls out a gun and shoots REDS CARUSO six times. REDS falls down but is still alive. NICKY slowly walks up to him.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVING IN A PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

NICKY SCARFO
And he's still alive. After six slugs, he's still breathing. So I'm standing over this bastard and he says-

CUT TO:

INT. VINELAND, NEW JERSEY BAR - NIGHT

NICKY SCARFO is standing over REDS CARUSO.

REDS CARUSO
You got me, Nick. Ol' Reds is going down.

NICKY SCARFO grabs an ice pick from the bar and stabs REDS repeatedly until he is dead. Everyone is taken aback.

NICKY SCARFO
Dumb jerk off.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky wasn't supposed to actually kill Reds himself, he was only supposed to oversee it. Big Santo was supposed to strangle him to send a message, but he was late. See, Bruno was Sicilian and sending a message was important to them. My uncle always told me not to trust Sicilians, or siggys, as he'd like to say.

SANTO IDONE walks into the room.

SANTO IDONE

Santo.

LITTLE SANTO

Santo.

NICKY SCARFO motions to the ground.

SANTO IDONE

Fuck. Bruno's gonna have my ass.

NICKY SCARFO tosses a rope to SANTO IDONE.

NICKY SCARFO

Not necessarily. Choke him with this. Make sure you leave marks.

LITTLE SANTO

Choke him?

NICKY SCARFO

Just make it look like you choked him. Pull the rope around his neck.

LITTLE SANTO

You got it, Nicky.

LITTLE SANTO secures a rope around his neck and pulls it.

NICKY SCARFO

There you go. Hold it tight for a few seconds. That way, if they ever find him it'll give the illusion he was choked.

PHIL (V.O.)

They left the bar with Reds on the floor, and then a second team came in and moved the body to another location.

NICKY SCARFO and crew walk out as another crew walks in. The second crew lifts the body onto a tarp and starts bleaching the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODED AREA, SOUTH JERSEY - NIGHT

A group of men park the same pick-up truck that NICKY SCARFO and YOUNG PHIL LEONETTI are in near a wooded area. They remove REDS CARUSO and dump him into a shallow grave.

PHIL (V.O.)

After the second crew dropped off the body, a third crew would come in to bury the body.

REDS CARUSO is buried.

PHIL (V.O.)

Finally, a fourth crew would show up after those guys left, dig up the body, and move it somewhere else. That way, if the guys that did the killing, or the guys that buried the body ever flipped, no one would actually know where the body was. It was a great system.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVING IN A PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Back to the pick-up truck.

PHIL (V.O.)

While other kids were playing in little league and learning how to throw a ball, I was being taught how to commit murder and cover your tracks. It all seemed normal to me.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Movers are bringing in boxes to the first floor or the Scarfo compound. PHIL LEONETTI is an adult in high school now.

PHIL LEONETTI aged 18+ years old.

PHIL (V.O.)

After Nicky got out of jail for the diner incident, he and his wife Mimi moved in with us down the shore. It was a full house. One big happy Italian Mafia family.

Across the street, a young Italian girl named MARIA notices the moving truck. MARIA waves at PHIL.

PHIL

Hello.

MARIA

Hi.

PHIL

Im Phil. How ya doin'?

MARIA

Maria, nice to meet you.

PHIL

You from Philly?

MARIA

Yep. South Philadelphia.

PHIL

No, shit? Me too. Sorry.

MARIA

Welcome to the neighborhood.

PHIL

Oh, I'm not new. My uncle is moving in. How come I never seen you before?

MARIA

I'm visiting my aunt, but I think we're moving here in a few months.

NICKY SCARFO

Phil! Help move those boxes in from the back. Andiamo!

PHIL stares at MARIA for a second before walking away.

PHIL (V.O.)

There was something special about Maria, with that dark hair and those eyes. I was smitten. I said to myself, 'some day, I'm going to marry that girl.'

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

MIMI SCARFO walks in holding a crying baby. NICKY SCARFO is reading a newspaper. PHILIP SCARFO, NANCY SCARFO, and CATHERINE SCARFO sit on the couch.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Right around this time Nicky's
 first son, my cousin, Nicky Jr was
 born.

NICKY SCARFO
 Mimi, why's the kid crying?

MIMI
 Because that's what they do, Nicky.

NICKY SCARFO
 Well can he do it in this next
 room? I have scores to check.

MIMI
 You're just hungry aren't you,
 sweetie?

NICKY SCARFO
 I could eat.

MIMI
 I was talking to Little Nicky.

NICKY SCARFO
 Make sure he's the only one called
 'Little Nicky' here.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Nicky hated the nickname 'Little
 Nicky.' God forbid you called him
 that while he was in the room.
 There would be hell to pay.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLY SPIRIT HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - AFTERNOON

PHILIP LEONETTI is a teenager playing on a high school
 basketball team.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Nicky didn't miss an opportunity to
 make money. When I played
 basketball for Holy Spirit in high
 school, Nicky was in the bleachers
 taking bets.

NICKY SCARFO is in the bleachers taking bets.

BASKETBALL FAN
 Give me ten covering the spread.

NICKY SCARFO
Ten on Holy Spirit. Five on
Catholic.

BRUCE
Five on Holy Spirit! Right here!

NICKY SCARFO
Five on Holy Sp- Are you going to
pay this time, Brucey?

BRUCE
I'm good for it, Nicky.

NICKY takes his money.

NICKY SCARFO
Don't make me come looking for you!
OK who's next!?

CUT TO:

INT. HOLY SPIRIT HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

PHIL LEONETTI sits in class.

PHIL (V.O.)
While the nuns were teaching me
algebra, history, and English,
Nicky was educating me in the ways
of the mob. I was getting two
educations for the price of none.

CUT TO:

INT. 500 CLUB, ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY - NIGHT

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, CHUCKIE MERLINO, and LAWRENCE
MERLINO walk into the 500 Club in Atlantic City, New Jersey.

PHIL (V.O.)
Skinny D'Amato owned the 500 Club,
and he always made sure we got
seats up front. I've seen Sinatra,
Sammy Davis, Dean Martin, you name
'em. And if you weren't watching a
show, they had gambling rooms in
the back. It was the place to be.

SKINNY D'AMATO, club owner, greets NICKY SCARFO at the door.

SKINNY D'AMATO
 How you doin', fellas? Lenny, get
 them a table up front!

They watch FRANK SINATRA on stage. A waiter approaches them
 with a bottle of champagne.

500 CLUB WAITER
 Mr. Scarfo, from Mr. DiMaggio.

NICKY accepts the champagne and tips his hand to his forehead
 at JOE DIMAGGIO, who is sitting across the room.

CUT TO:

INT. PENGUIN CLUB - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: THE PENGUIN CLUB, ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI are in a back room at the
 Penguin Club. Other people are around doing other things.

PHIL (V.O.)
 After Skinny Razor died, Nicky
 became the top guy in Atlantic
 City. He was in charge of
 bookmaking, card games, and the
 adult book stores. He wasn't making
 a ton of money, but he didn't care.
 This was about making a name for
 himself.

NICKY sneezes.

PHIL (V.O.)
 He had terrible allergies and would
 sneeze up a storm. And when he got
 upset, he would squeal in this high-
 pitched voice. The hardest part was
 trying not to laugh.

NICKY SCARFO
 These allergies are going to be the
 death of me!

CHUCKIE MERLINO
 Those summer colds are nothing to
 sneeze at.

NICKY SCARFO
 A comedian.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
I'm just saying. They're worse than
the flu. Right, Nick?

NICK THE BLADE
Summer colds are very bad.

NICKY sneezes again while counting money in his hand.

NICKY SCARFO
Somebody's light.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Card game on Mississippi.

NICKY SCARFO
The neighbors?

CHUCKIE MERLINO
The son. He's a real ball breaker.

NICKY SCARFO
You need to remind him who we are.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
I took care of it. Forget about it.

ALVIN FELDMAN walks in.

ALVIN FELDMAN
Nick, okay if I come in?

NICKY SCARFO
As long as you got an envelope.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Alvin. How's the porn business?

ALVIN FELDMAN
Adult book stores. Good.

ALVIN FELDMAN hands an envelope to NICKY.

ALVIN FELDMAN (CONT'D)
Sorry, it's a few days late.

NICKY SCARFO
You shylock. Why are you always
late? You sell dirty magazines, you
get money, customer rubs one out, I
get a cut at the end of the week.

ALVIN FELDMAN
I think you mean 'shyster.'

NICKY SCARFO

What?

ALVIN FELDMAN

You said 'shylock.' You mean
'shyster.'

NICKY SCARFO

Are you getting fucking fresh?

ALVIN FELDMAN

Not at all. But, a 'shylock' would
mean I'm lending the money. A
'shyster' is just unscrupulous.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Aren't they the same thing?

NICK THE BLADE

What's the fucking difference?

PHIL

Oh, Nicky. I think he's right.

NICKY shoots a look at PHIL.

PHIL (CONT'D)

No, you're right. It's 'shylock.'

ALVIN FELDMAN

On that note, gentlemen. The king
is leaving!

ALVIN FELDMAN leaves.

NICK THE BLADE

Why does he always call himself
'The King?'

NICKY counts out money quickly, stuffs it into an envelope,
and hands it to CHUCKIE.

NICKY SCARFO

This goes to Ange.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

I'll take the Ben Franklin with Ben
Franklins.

CHUCKIE flashes a one-hundred dollar bill and smiles.

NICKY SCARFO

The fucking jokes, Chuckie.

NICK THE BLADE

Puns. Not jokes.

PHIL looks at all the money on the table.

PHIL

Looks like it's been a good week.

NICKY SCARFO

This? This ain't shit. Someone's gonna get this if they don't start earning.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

Don't worry about this. The money will always be there. We can always make money. But this thing of ours is about respect and honor.

PHIL

I know.

NICKY SCARFO

You know? What do you know? Listen, Phil. If you want to get involved with this thing of ours just because I'm your uncle, I can't help you. You need to do this for the right reasons, because you want to do it.

PHIL

I know. I am.

NICKY SCARFO

There's a lot of tough guys here, but there's also a lot of people who pretend to be tough guys. The only one that matters, is the boss. Never disrespect the boss publicly. Remember this.

PHIL (V.O.)

I was ready to do whatever Nicky told me to do. Our family controlled Philadelphia, Trenton, Atlantic City, North Jersey, and everything in between, and Nicky wanted all of it.

FADE TO:

INT. NEW JERSEY SCI COURTROOM - DAY

**SUPERIMPOSE: NEW JERSEY STATE COMMISSION OF INVESTIGATION
HEARING - 1971**

NICKY SCARFO sits in front of the New Jersey State Commission of Investigation (SCI) panel with his lawyer. There are six people on the panel and several others in the audience.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky and a bunch of other wise guys were subpoenaed to appear before the New Jersey State Commission that was cracking down on the mob's control of the unions. It was the government's way of flexing their balls. It didn't go the way they wanted it.

NJ SCI CHAIRMAN

Mr. Scarfo, will you please state your name for the record?

NICKY SCARFO sits motionless.

NJ SCI CHAIRMAN (CONT'D)

Mr. Scarfo, I repeat, will you state your name for the record?

NICKY SCARFO

No.

NJ SCI CHAIRMAN

Will you speak up please?

NICKY inches closer to the microphone.

NICKY SCARFO

No.

NJ SCI CHAIRMAN

May I remind you that you are under oath. I'm giving you one more chance to cooperate. Will you state your name for the record?

NICKY SCARFO

I don't think I will.

NJ SCI CHAIRMAN

Mr. Scarfo, you are now in contempt of court, and will be reprimanded to Yardville State Prison indefinitely, until you agree to honor this subpoena and testify.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky didn't answer a single question. Not even his name. They sent him to Yardville without blinking an eye.

The NJ SCI CHAIRMAN taps his gavel.

CUT TO:

EXT. YARDVILLE STATE PRISON - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: YARDVILLE STATE PRISON - 1971

A bus full of inmates arrives inside Yardville State Prison. Prisoners exit the bus, including NICKY SCARFO.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky could have been released any time he wanted if he testified. But he didn't. Since he was already a proven killer, this was his chance to show the bosses that he could also keep his mouth shut.

CUT TO:

EXT. YARDVILLE STATE PRISON YARD - DAY

NICKY SCARFO sits at a bench in the yard with ANGELO BRUNO, JERRY CATENA, NICKY RUSSO, RALPH "BLACKIE" NAPOLI, ANTHONY "LITTLE PUSSY" RUSSO, JOSEPH "BAYONNE JOE" ZICARELLI, JOHN "JOHNNY COCA-COLA" LARDIERE, and LOUIS "BOBBY" MANNA.

PHIL (V.O.)

Yardville was like Club Med for wise guys. Everybody was there.

CAMERA PANS ACROSS EACH CHARACTER

The characters are eating bread and drinking grape juice.

PHIL (V.O.)

Angelo Bruno was there, along with Ralph "Blackie" Napoli, who was in our crew out of North Jersey.

ANGELO BRUNO

No Focaccia bread?

BLACKIE NAPOLI

Sorry, Ange. Not this week.

PHIL (V.O.)

Gambino captain Nicky Russo who ran a crew out of Trenton.

NICKY RUSSO

Who's up for Pinochle?

PHIL (V.O.)

Bobby Manna was a rising star in the Genovese Family, and was well liked by Vincent "The Chin" Gigante, who would end up heading the Commission in a few years. Him and my uncle became close at Yardville.

BOBBY MANNA

Everyone thinks they're a tough guy. Like all you need to be is a tough guy. But if you want to make it in this thing of ours, you need to have this.

BOBBY points To his head.

NICKY SCARFO

Yeah. But you also need this.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

BOBBY MANNA

That goes without saying.

PHIL (V.O.)

Then there were Genovese captains "Little Pussy" Russo, "Bayonne Joe" Zicarelli, and Johnny Coca-Cola Lardiere, or 'Johnny Cokes.' Johnny Cokes was a cowboy.

A group of African American inmates are staring at the group.
JOHNNY COCA-COLA looks over.

JOHNNY COCA-COLA

The fuck are you looking at! This ain't Bed-Stuy no more!

AFRICAN AMERICAN PRISON INMATE

This is my side. Go back to Italy, ya dago!

BAYONNE JOE

(Laughing) Take it easy!

PHIL (V.O.)

Everyone was in there for refusing to testify before the SCI committee. Nicky used it as an opportunity to get closer with the guys, and also have some face to face time with Angelo.

CUT TO:

INT. YARVILLE PRISON CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

ANGELO BRUNO and NICKY SCARFO are sitting across from each other at a table. NICKY sneezes.

ANGELO BRUNO

Be careful. If you're sneaking up on a guy and you sneeze, cover's blown. Also, turn your head when you sneeze.

NICKY SCARFO

I covered my mouth.

ANGELO BRUNO

Some of the droplets could still get on the table. It's best to completely turn your head.

NICKY SCARFO

I thought I did?

ANGELO BRUNO

I need to get a message through to our friends in Philadelphia.

NICKY SCARFO

Phil's bringing the girls tomorrow.

ANGELO BRUNO

Good deal. I'm proud of you for not saying anything at the hearings. You did the right thing.

NICKY SCARFO

We survive by the rules. Speaking of which, I need your permission to put someone out of action.

ANGELO BRUNO

Who?

NICKY SCARFO

Alvin Feldman.

ANGELO BRUNO

I thought he was your partner?

NICKY SCARFO

I have some business with him, but he's been doing a lot of talking. I think he's planning on making a move on me.

ANGELO BRUNO

Feldman?

NICKY SCARFO

Yeah.

ANGELO BRUNO

We can't have that. You have my permission to do what you gotta do.

NICKY SCARFO

Grazie.

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVING INTO YARVILLE - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI drives CATHERINE SCARFO and SUE BRUNO into the prison. A sign reads "VISITING HOURS 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM."

PHIL (V.O.)

Once a week I would bring Angelo's wife and my grandmother to visit.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 On the outside it looked like a regular family visit, but on the inside it was a way for Angelo and Nicky to pass messages through me.

CUT TO:

INT. YARVILLE VISITATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

ANGELO BRUNO, NICKY SCARFO, and PHIL LEONETTI huddle in a corner in the visitation room.

PHIL (V.O.)
 We spoke in code because the guards were always listening in.

ANGELO BRUNO
 I want you to have a nice chicken dinner on me at the restaurant. Make sure the bananas don't spoil, and check on my stocks.

TEXT ON SCREEN: "Tell Phil Testa to talk to Tony Bananas about the union problem. Also, send me some pound cake from Stock's Bakery." The guard listening looks very confused.

NICKY SCARFO
 When you're done with that, tell Charles to renew the insurance policy so our friend doesn't have to pay a higher premium.

TEXT ON SCREEN READS "Have Chuckie pay off Eddie Helfant so The Blade receives a reduced sentence."

PHIL
 You got it, Uncle Nick.

ANGELO BRUNO
 Good boy.

PHIL (V.O.)
 School was out. La Cosa Nostra was in. How could I go to college after this? I was eighteen years old delivering messages for the boss of the Philadelphia Crime Family. Life couldn't be better.

CUT TO:

INT. FLAMINGO HOTEL OFFICE - DAY

CHUCKIE MERLINO walks into JUDGE EDWIN HELFANT'S office and sits down. ALVIN FELDMAN is in the room too.

PHIL (V.O.)

The bribe was twelve thousand bucks to be paid to a lawyer and part-time judge named Eddie Helfant. Helfant was supposed to pay off the judge so that Nick the Blade would get a reduced sentence in his murder trial.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACIFIC AVENUE - ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY - NIGHT

NICK THE BLADE walks out of a bar and lights up a cigarette.

PHIL (V.O.)

The Blade's girlfriend had a stepfather who was abusing her, and the Blade didn't like that. One night, the Blade goes out drinking, and who does he see? This prick walking down the street.

The stepfather walks towards NICK THE BLADE. There are two policemen sitting in a patrol car across the street.

NICK THE BLADE

Hey! Come here! Come here!

The stepfather starts to run away, but NICK THE BLADE pulls out a .38 and shoots him three times. The policemen exit their vehicle with their guns drawn. The Blade drops his gun and is taken into custody.

PHIL (V.O.)

And he shoots him! Shoots him in the middle of Pacific Avenue right in front of the cops. That was the Blade. He gave zero fucks.

CUT TO:

INT. FLAMINGO HOTEL OFFICE - DAY

CHUCKIE MERLINO slides an envelope across the table to EDDIE HELFANT.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Nicky wants to make sure the Blade
is taken care of. You understand?

EDDIE HELFANT peeks at the money inside the envelope. He
looks at ALVIN FELDMAN and nods.

EDDIE HELFANT
I think we can accommodate Mr.
Virgilio.

CUT TO:

INT. COURTHOUSE - ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY - MORNING

NICK THE BLADE stands in a courtroom as the verdict is read.
CHUCKIE MERLINO and LAWRENCE MERLINO watch from the audience.

PHIL (V.O.)
But instead of bribing the judge,
what did he do? He kept six grand
for himself and split the rest with
Alvin. The Blade got fifteen years.
Not the outcome Nicky wanted.

DISTRICT JUDGE
Nicholas Virgilio, I hereby
sentence you to twelve to fifteen
years in a state penitentiary.

DISTRICT JUDGE taps his gavel. CHUCKIE and LAWRENCE look at
each other.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Nicky isn't going to like this.

CUT TO:

EXT. YARVILLE STATE PRISON - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **YARVILLE STATE PRISON, 1973**

NICKY SCARFO walks out of the front gates of Yardville State
Prison. PHIL LEONETTI, CHUCKIE MERLINO, and LAWRENCE MERLINO
are standing outside of a Cadillac waiting for him.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
The finally let him out.

NICKY SCARFO
Get me the fuck out of here.

PHIL
Welcome back, Uncle Nicky.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Let's go celebrate.

NICKY SCARFO
Business first. Number one on my
list is that backstabbing
cocksucker Feldman. Let's go.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Don't you want to give it a minute
before we start whacking people?

PHIL
What about Helfant?

NICKY SCARFO
Not until the Blade gets out. He
wants to do it himself. No one
touches the judge until then.
Andiamo!

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

JOSEPH SCALLEAT and ALVIN FELDMAN are in a warehouse.

ALVIN FELDMAN
Joe, what are we doing here?

JOSEPH SCALLEAT
I told you. I need help torching
the place to put someone out of
action. There's ten grand in it for
you.

ALVIN FELDMAN
Let's do it. Grab that gasoline.

As they open gasoline cans, SANTO IDONE, CHICKIE NARDUCCI,
and JOSEPH "CHICKIE" CIANCAGLINI come out of the shadows.

CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI
Greedy fuck!

CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI punches ALVIN FELDMAN. ALVIN falls
backwards and is grabbed from behind by SANTO IDONE. CHICKIE
NARDUCCI brandishes an ice pick.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI
Nicky Scarfo says hello.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI attempts to stab ALVIN, but ALVIN wiggles away and CHICKIE accidentally stabs SANTO in the arm.

SANTO IDONE
You stabbed me! What the fuck,
Chickie?

CHICKIE NARDUCCI
He's too wiggly! I'm sorry, Santo!

SANTO removes the ice pick and gives it back to CHICKIE.

SANTO IDONE
Go get him!

ALVIN FELDMAN
You got it all wrong! I didn't do
anything!

ALVIN tries to run away but CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI grabs him.

CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI
Where do you think you're going?

CHICKIE NARDUCCI walks up to them with the ice pick.

CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI (CONT'D)
Don't miss this time.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI stabs and kills ALVIN FELDMAN.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI
He won't be a problem anymore.

FADE TO:

INT. MY WAY LOUNGE - DAY

NICKY SCARFO, PHILIP LEONETTI, ALFREDO FERRARO, and VINCE FALCONE are sitting at a table. A baseball game is on TV, and there is a baseball poster on the wall.

PHIL (V.O.)
After he got out, Nicky put
together a nice little crew.

NICKY SCARFO
Look at that poster.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Yeah. So what?

NICKY SCARFO

Something to be said about it.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

You hate baseball. You always call them-

PHIL

Jerk offs.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Right. So what's your point?

NICKY SCARFO

Do you see what's going on? Look at his foot. It's not even touching the base. This thing of ours, this ain't a game. If you don't touch the base, you get this.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

So always make sure you do things right, and follow-through.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Ah. Symbolism. That's deep.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

But if we're ballplayers what team are we on? Is it National League?

LAWRENCE MERLINO

I'd rather be in the American League so we don't have to compete against the Phils.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Especially with the season Mike Schmidt is having.

NICKY SCARFO makes an annoyed face.

PHIL (V.O.)

Rounding out the crew were Alfredo Ferraro and Vince Falcone. Their families came over together from Argentina, but they were Italian.

VINCE

He's leading the league in home runs. Between him and Carlton, I'm liking their odds.

ALFREDO

Why don't you like baseball, Nicky?

PHIL

He's a basketball man.

NICKY SCARFO

I'm a money man. As long as the degenerates keep dropping money, it could be bocce ball for all I care.

VINCE

You're missing out. Cold beer and a dog at the Vet. Nothing like it.

NICKY SCARFO

You guys aren't even real Italians.

ALFREDO

(Laughing) Get the fuck out of here.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky ran a tight crew and he always wanted to know what everyone was doing. We were the top guys in Atlantic City, and no one made a move without first checking with Nicky.

SAUL KANE enters.

SAUL KANE

Make way! The jew is here!

Everyone laughs and hugs SAUL.

NICKY SCARFO

Meyer! Please don't start talking about baseball too.

SAUL KANE

It's too early to care about baseball. Horses is where the action is now. Bet all your money on Secretariat.

NICKY SCARFO

Saul's smart, Phil. Pay attention.

NICKY points to his head.

PHIL (V.O.)

We all loved Saul Kane, especially Nicky. He owned the My Way Lounge and always made sure we were taken care of. Meyer Lansky was his hero so we called him 'Meyer.'

CUT TO:

INT. EDEN ROCK HOTEL - MIAMI, FLORIDA - DAY

MEYER LANSKY, PHILIP LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, and SAUL KANE are sitting at a table.

PHIL (V.O.)

We visited Meyer Lansky a few times in Florida and my uncle brought Saul with us once. Saul was in heaven. It was like a Catholic priest meeting the Pope.

MEYER LANSKY

Benny would only listen to me, not to the Italians. That was his problem. Remember, listening is just as important as doing.

SAUL KANE

Mr. Lansky, meeting you is one of the great moments of my life.

PHIL (V.O.)

There was something special about listening to the old timer talk about the good old days. He was there from the beginning. He's seen it all.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAND BAR - EVENING

VINCE FALCONE, PHIL LEONETTI, MARIA, and DONNA have dinner at a bar/restaurant in Atlantic City.

PHIL (V.O.)

Vince was married at the time, but he started dating Maria from across the street. I don't know what she saw in him.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I agreed to do a double-date with them one night, but I really just wanted to see Maria.

PHIL
So, Maria. How did you end up with this clown?

VINCE
We met at Angeloni's.

MARIA
Angelone's.

VINCE
Was it? I always get them confused.

PHIL
Your accent. I love it. South Philadelphia, right?

MARIA
You know where I'm from.

DONNA
What do you do for a living, Phil?

PHIL
I work with Vince.

DONNA
You're in cement contracting too?

PHIL
Something like that.

VINCE
Don't let him fool you. Phil runs A.C. He's going places.

MARIA gazes at PHIL.

PHIL
Nah. I'm just looking for the next big thing.

VINCE
Oh! Get this. I'm at a job the other day, over at Saint Nick's? So I'm working and all of sudden I hear 'Excuse me? But is it okay to step through?' I look over, and who do you think I see?

PHIL
Jimmy Hoffa!?

MARIA
Elvis!?

VINCE
No. Now the story isn't going to
sound as interesting.

DONNA
Who was it?

VINCE
Hammerin' Hank himself!

PHIL
Hank Aaron? What's he doing here?

VINCE
No idea! But there he was.

DONNA
Who's Hank Aaron?

VINCE
Only the best baseball player of
all time.

PHIL
Eh...

MARIA
I thought Babe Ruth was.

PHIL nods his head.

PHIL
Maria's right. Sorry. Maybe Ted
Williams. He's up there though!

PHIL winks. MARIA laughs.

DONNA
What did you say to him?

VINCE
To who?

DONNA
To Hank Aaron!?

VINCE
Nothing. I was in shock.

PHIL
Great story, Vince.

A biker gang member sits down and puts his arm around DONNA.

BIKER #1
Hey, sweetheart. Why don't you let
me and my friends buy you a drink?

He points to a gang of bikers. DONNA pushes his arm down.

DONNA
No, thank you.

BIKER #1
What's the matter? Do I scare you?

PHIL
I don't think she's interested.

BIKER #1
Yeah? Maybe I wasn't fucking
talking to you.

PHIL
But I'm talking to you. Watch your
mouth in front of the ladies.

BIKER #1
I'll talk how I want to talk.

PHIL
Do you know who I am?

BIKER #1
No.

PHIL
That's your first problem. Your
second problem is finding out.

BIKER #1 gets up and PHIL punches him in the mouth. Another biker comes up and Vince punches him. Two employees come up and break up the fight.

SAND BAR EMPLOYEE
Enough! That's enough!

PHIL
Vince, let's take the girls home.
I'm sorry you both were spoken to
like that.

MARIA

It's not your fault, Phil. Some morons will never get it.

PHIL, VINCE, MARIA, and DONNA LEAVE. SAND BAR EMPLOYEE speaks to the bikers.

SAND BAR EMPLOYEE

You dip shit. Those are Nicky Scarfo's guys.

BIKER #1

I ain't scared of no wop faggot.

CUT TO:

PHIL LEONETTI reenters the bar wearing a ski mask, and walks up to the group of bikers.

PHIL

Don't you ever fucking raise your hand to us again.

PHIL shoots BIKER #1 in the arm. The biker goes down, wincing in pain. The rest of the bikers start running out of the place at every exit. One biker jumps through a window. BIKER #2 exits out of the back and is greeted by LAWRENCE MERLINO.

BIKER #2

Please don't! Please don't kill me!

LAWRENCE MERLINO shoots the biker several times.

PHIL (V.O.)

We didn't have any more problems with the bikers after that.

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BOARDWALK - MORNING

Various shots of Atlantic City, New Jersey circa 1977 are shown underneath the voice-over.

PHIL (V.O.)

By the late sixties and early seventies, Atlantic City was just a second-rate party town. Well past its prime. But all that was about to change.

FADE TO:

EXT. KENNEDY PLAZA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **KENNEDY PLAZA, BOARDWALK, JUNE 2, 1977**

Governor BRENDAN BYRNE stands at a podium in front of the Convention Hall. Hundreds of people are gathered around.

PHIL (V.O.)

When New Jersey legalized gambling
it changed the city, and the
Philadelphia Crime Family, forever.

GOV. BRENDAN BYRNE

Citizens of the great state of New
Jersey, hope has filled the air
this morning. Your voices have been
heard. I am proud to announce that
legalized casino gambling will be
permitted here in Atlantic City.

Cheers from the crowd.

GOV. BRENDAN BYRNE (CONT'D)

The New Jersey Casino Control Act
will breathe new life, and
opportunity into our great city.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - LATE MORNING

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI watch the press conference on television.

GOV. BRENDAN BYRNE

This new proclamation comes with a
stern warning to anyone wishing to
nefariously impede on our new
venture. Organized crime is not
welcome in Atlantic City. And I
warn them again: keep your filthy
hands out of Atlantic City. Keep
the hell out of our state!

NICKY SCARFO

What's this guy talking about?
Doesn't he know we're already here?

PHIL LEONETTI Laughs.

PHIL (V.O.)
We clearly didn't listen.

CUT TO:

ATLANTIC CITY BOARDWALK - MORNING

Construction crews build casinos on the Boardwalk.

PHIL (V.O.)
Atlantic City turned into an empire
of casinos overnight. And believe
me, we got a piece of everything.
We created a cement, Scarf Inc, and
if you wanted to build a casino you
had to buy from us.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE - DAY

The FBI Agents speak with PHIL LEONETTI.

AGENT LANGAN
What happened if somebody didn't
buy from Scarf Inc?

PHIL
There were consequences.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE STREET BEHIND BOARDWALK - MORNING

A man in a business suit walks to his car from a construction
site. An unarmed man on a motorcycle drives up and shoots
him. The businessman falls down in the street.

CUT TO:

Montage of concrete being laid, new signs being hoisted up,
deliveries of food & beverage supplies.

PHIL (V.O.)
The first six casinos built were
sub-contracted by us, and business
was booming.

CUT TO:

INT. RESORTS CASINO - DAY

NICKY SCARFO shakes hands with FRANK GERACE.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky teamed up with Frank Gerace, who ran the bartenders and hotel workers union. With a simple phone call, Nicky could shut down the entire city with a strike. We had the casinos by the balls.

NICKY SCARFO

So we can count on you?

FRANK GERACE

There won't be one fucking worker showing up on Monday unless they get that contract.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - DAY

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, CHRIS SCARFO, LAWRENCE MERLINO, and CHUCKIE MERLINO are working out of NICKY's office.

PHIL (V.O.)

The Merlino brothers started a rebar company called Nat Nat, and the casinos had to buy from them too. Things got so busy we had to bring in Nicky's son, Chris.

CHRIS SCARFO on the telephone.

CHRIS SCARFO

Four tons? Hang on, let me see if I can get it there sooner. Sorry.

NICKY SCARFO

Chris, what are you doing? Tell him it'll be there when it's there. Don't ever say you're sorry.

Another telephone rings.

CHRIS SCARFO

Phil, can you get that?

PHIL picks up the phone and looks at Chris.

PHIL
Scarf Inc or Nat Nat?

LAWRENCE looks over at them.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
That's Scarf Inc.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
No, that's Nat Nat.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
No, it's not.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
What if it's the house line?

LAWRENCE MERLINO
It ain't the house line.

PHIL
Which one is it?

CHUCKIE MERLINO
My money's on Nat Nat.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Twenty on Scarf, Inc.

NICKY SCARFO
Would you answer the fucking phone?

PHIL
Hello? Yes, this is Scarf Inc.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Cough it up, Chuckie.

CHUCKIE peels out a twenty-dollar bill and gives it to LAWRENCE.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Nicky, Saul wanted me to talk to you about a job.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

CHUCKIE MERLINO (CONT'D)
No. A cement job. Over on Baltic.

NICKY SCARFO
You gotta say that, Chuckie. But don't say it out loud.

NICKY points to his ears and around the room.

PHIL (V.O.)

We didn't know if we were whacking somebody or cementing a parking lot, we were so busy. But being the top guys in AC didn't mean it was all roulette and blackjack.

CUT TO:

INT. PHILADELPHIA SOCIAL CLUB ROOM - EVENING

A few guys are playing craps in an upstairs room at a Philadelphia social club.

PHIL (V.O.)

Back in Philly, Chickie's crap games were bringing in a lot of money. So much money, that someone decided to take it for themselves.

LOUIE DEMARCO enters the room with a gun.

LOUIE DEMARCO

No one fucking move! The money.

CRAPS PLAYER #1

Take it, easy.

LOUIE DEMARCO

Shut up!

CRAPS PLAYER #1

Don't you know who you're robbing?
You're a dead man.

LOUIE DEMARCO

I said shut the fuck up!

LOUIE DEMARCO motions for the money on the table to be put into a sack he brought in.

LOUIE DEMARCO (CONT'D)

Hurry up! Put the money in there!

CRAPS PLAYER #2 gives the money to LOUIE DEMARCO.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACIFIC AVENUE - ATLANTIC CITY, NJ - DAY

PHIL and VINCE are following LOUIE DEMARCO in their car.

PHIL (V.O.)

Once Angelo and Phil found out it was Louie, they gave it to Nicky, and Nicky gave it to me. This was the first time Nicky ever asked me to kill someone. Harry the Hat knew where Louie was, so Vince and I went looking.

PHIL

Nicky wasn't happy Phil waited so long on this guy.

VINCE

Why did he wait?

PHIL

Phil and Angelo are having one of their little spats. Put your jewelry in the glove box.

VINCE

Why?

PHIL

If something falls off the cops can trace it back to you. Look, if we do this right, it will put us on the map with Philadelphia. I don't want to fuck this up.

PHIL and VINCE put their chains and rings into the glove compartment.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENSIGN MOTEL - DAY

LOUIE DEMARCO parks at the Ensign Motel. PHIL and VINCE put masks and gloves on and follow him.

PHIL (V.O.)

I remember being nervous, but I wasn't scared. Louie DeMarco broke the rules, and when you break the rules, you get killed. This is what my uncle taught me.

PHIL shoots LOUIE in the back of the head. LOUIE flies forward and lands face down. PHIL and VINCE empty their guns into him. PHIL stands over him and stares for a second. PHIL and VINCE toss their guns on the roof and quickly exit.

PHIL (V.O.)
I just committed my first murder. I was now a bona fide mob killer, just like my uncle. I was in the big leagues now.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - EARLY EVENING

PHIL LEONETTI is in the shower.

PHIL (V.O.)
After a hit, you had to take a shower to scrub off any gun powder residue. This is important.

PHIL scrubs his hands.

CUT TO:

PHIL turns on the radio and picks up the telephone.

DISCO JOE (O.S.)
You're listening to Disco Joe on WMCC, Atlantic City. Oh! And we have a caller. (Pause) WMCC, you're on with Disco Joe!

PHIL
Hey, Joe. Phil Leonetti.

DISCO JOE (O.S.)
Philip! Do you want to hear a song?

PHIL
How about 'Do or Die?'

DISCO JOE
Grace Jones coming up on WMCC!

PHIL (V.O.)
Disco Joe was related to a captain in our family, so if I needed an alibi I called him and requested a song.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He never knew the real reason. He
just thought I was a big disco fan.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE TRUCK STOP - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI drives by and dumps a bag of clothes into a
trash can from the front window of the car.

PHIL (V.O.)
Finally, you had to dump the
clothes you wore. That was it.
After that, it was smooth sailing.

FADE TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE - DAY

JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN speak with PHIL LEONETTI.

AGENT MAHER
Why did you do the hit so publicly
in the middle of Pacific Avenue?

PHIL
Nicky wasn't happy that Phil waited
a week to order the hit. He thought
it made us look weak, so he told us
to kill him cowboy style and leave
him in the street. You know, to
send a message.

AGENT LANGAN
Seems a little careless for Little
Nicky.

PHIL
Being discreet wasn't in his
nature.

AGENT MAHER
So everyone's happy now?

PHIL
Not everyone.

INT. THE FLAMINGO HOTEL - AFTERNOON

PHIL LEONETTI and VINCE BANCHERI are having a drink at the
Flamingo Hotel.

PHIL (V.O.)

Me and Vince Bancheri, an old friend from the neighborhood, started having problems with Pepe Leva, one of the goons he loaned money to.

PHIL

You know Eddie Helfant owns this place?

VINCE BANCHERI

He must be doing well. Anyway, I did the math. We need about twelve grand to start our own concrete company. Think Nicky can help us?

PHIL

He can help us with the permits, but I can't ask him for money to start another concrete company.

VINCE BANCHERI

What's your cash position?

PHIL

It's not twelve grand.

VINCE BANCHERI

Even with all of the casinos and everything?

PHIL

That's all Nicky's. He kicks some upstairs to Angelo, but that's it.

VINCE BANCHERI

The house.

PHIL

What?

VINCE BANCHERI

My house. I have a twenty thousand dollar insurance policy on it. You know how to torch it and make it look like an accident?

PHIL

You want to blow your house up?

VINCE BANCHERI

Burn it down. Not blow it up.

VINCE notices someone in the corner of his eye. PHIL turns around and looks.

PHIL
What is it?

VINCE BANCHERI
That fucking cocksucker Pepe. He owes me three grand.

PHIL
Helfant's bookie?

VINCE BANCHERI
Yeah. He's been going all over town telling people that he isn't going to pay me back. Like I'm a fucking jerk.

PHIL
He said that?

VINCE BANCHERI
Threatening me to people too.

PHIL gets PEPE LEVA's attention. PEPE, a tailor, is wearing a mostly red outfit.

PHIL
Pepe. Come here for a second. (To VINCE) We can't have that.

PEPE walks over.

PEPE
What can I do you for?

PHIL
You really shouldn't be threatening people. Vince is my friend. You borrowed his money, do the right thing and pay him back.

PEPE
Fuck that. I didn't agree to three points.

VINCE BANCHERI
Listen, little red riding faggot! You borrowed money. Now pay me.

PEPE
I don't have time for this. Fuck the both of you.

PHIL punches PEPE in the mouth, knocking out some of his teeth. EDWIN HELFANT comes running over.

EDDIE HELFANT
What the fuck is going on? Break it
up! Break it up!

VINCE BANCHERI
This ain't over.

PHIL and VINCE leave.

PEPE
Fucking Scarfo and his goons.

EDDIE smacks PEPE in the mouth.

EDDIE HELFANT
What have you done?

PHIL (V.O.)
Eddie thought he was just breaking
up a bar fight. Unfortunately for
him and Pepe, the Blade was about
to be paroled and released from
prison.

CUT TO:

INT. FLAMINGO HOTEL LOUNGE - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: **FLAMINGO LOUNGE, FEBRUARY 15, 1978**

EDDIE HELFANT, his wife, PEPE LEVA, and a woman are sitting at a table in the lounge watching the Muhammad Ali-Leon Spinks fight on television. Snow is falling outside.

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
He's one of the few men that can
lean back like that and deliver a
devastating blow.

NICK THE BLADE, in a ski mask, walks in carrying a snow shovel. He places the snow shovel at the door and quickly moves towards HELFANT's table.

TRACKING SHOT OF NICK THE BLADE APPROACHING THE TABLE

NICK THE BLADE places his left hand on PEPE's back and shoots HELFANT four times: one in the head, and three in the chest. HELFANT's wife screams as HELFANT's body falls to the floor. As PEPE reaches for his gun THE BLADE shoots him in his head.

THE BLADE walks out to the parking lot and gets into a car driven by NICKY SCARFO. He removes his ski mask and they drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. SALOON RESTAURANT - PHILADELPHIA - AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: **THE SALOON, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA**

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, LAWRENCE MERLINO, CHUCKIE MERLINO, and SALVIE TESTA eat dinner.

PHIL (V.O.)

I've never seen Nicky so happy now that those guys were out of the picture. You'd think he won the lottery.

NICKY kisses PHIL on the cheek.

NICKY SCARFO

I love you, Phil.

PHIL

I love you too.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky never loved anyone or anything in his entire life, except for La Cosa Nostra. He only said that to me because he was drunk.

NICKY SCARFO

Chuckie, did you tell Phil what his new nickname is?

PHIL

My nickname?

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Crazy Phil!

PHIL

Crazy Phil?

SALVIE

Yeah. This DJ started calling you 'Crazy Phil' on the radio. Now everyone's calling you that.

PHIL

Oh, I don't like that at all.

NICKY SCARFO

Are you kidding? Guys would pay money to have a name like that.

PHIL

But I'm not really crazy. It only works if I'm out of control, like the Blade. That would make sense.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Sorry, but you're 'Crazy Phil' now!

NICKY SCARFO

Hey! You know what we're all gonna do? Take a vacation. We earned it.

SALVIE

Where we going?

NICKY SCARFO

We're going to start off with a steam at one of those Russian style bath houses. What are they called-

LAWRENCE MERLINO

A shvitz.

NICKY SCARFO

A shvitz, right. Then down to Florida for a few days in the sun. Couple of drinks, some boating.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

I'm onboard for that.

NICKY SCARFO

Again with the puns.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

What!? I'm serious.

NICKY raises his glass.

NICKY SCARFO

A toast! To this thing of ours.
Salute!

FADE OUT.

INT. MARGATE HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: **MARGATE, NEW JERSEY, DECEMBER 16, 1979**

LAWRENCE MERLINO, JOE SALERNO, PHIL LEONETTI, and VINCE FALCONE walk up an outside flight of stairs into a home. PHIL covertly lifts up his leather jacket to reveal a revolver. VINCE looks weary.

PHIL (V.O.)

Word got back to Nicky that Falcone was badmouthing Scarf Inc, saying we did sub-par work and should be banned from operating in Atlantic City. I thin it was because Vince was a blue collared guy and was jealous of the success we were having. Either way, he had to go.

VINCE

Where's everybody at? I thought Chuckie was coming down.

PHIL

He'll be here. Let's go inside. It's cold.

They walk into the house. NICKY SCARFO is sitting on a couch watching a football game.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

What's the score?

NICKY SCARFO

Eagles up by two. Houston just scored.

PHIL

At the Vet?

NICKY SCARFO

Astrodome.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

How's Jaws lookin'?

NICKY SCARFO

He's rushing the ball too much.

JOE SALERNO

Jaws? I thought you were watching the game.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Not the movie, idiot. Ron Jaworski.

JOE SALERNO
I knew that.

VINCE wearily looks around.

PHIL
Come on, Vince. Let's make some drinks.

PHIL and VINCE walk into the kitchen.

NICKY SCARFO
Bring me a Cutty and some water.

PHIL takes a bottle of Scotch and puts it on the kitchen table. LAWRENCE walks into the kitchen to retrieve a glass.

PHIL
Vince, grab me some ice.

VINCE walks towards the refrigerator. PHIL removes the gun from his waistband and shoots VINCE in the back of the head. VINCE crashes into the refrigerator and falls to the floor. LAWRENCE's eyebrow catches on fire from the gunshot.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
My eyebrow! My fucking eyebrow is on fire!

LAWRENCE starts splashing water from the sink on it.

PHIL
What the fuck, Lawrence! Why were you standing so close?

JOE SALERNO comes rushing in.

JOE SALERNO
Oh, fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! What the fuck just happened!? Nicky! I didn't do nothing! I didn't do nothing, Nicky!

NICKY SCARFO walks in.

NICKY SCARFO
I know you didn't do nothing, Joe. I know. Relax. Everything is going to be okay. Relax. It's fine.

NICKY walks slowly over to VINCE and kneels down next to him.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
He's still breathing. Give him one
more right here.

NICKY points to VINCE's chest. PHIL walks over to VINCE and
shoots him one more time.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
You're dead now, big shot. You
won't be bad mouthing us no more. I
wish I could bring him back to life
just so I could kill him again.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
What do we do now?

NICKY SCARFO
Drive Phil back to the office and
bring back Vince's car. Me and Joe
will stay here and clean up.

JOE SALERNO
Clean up?

NICKY SCARFO
Yeah. Clean up. Unless you want us
to just leave him here for the
cops, we got chopping to do.

JOE SALERNO throws up in the sink. LAWRENCE and PHIL leave.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
You're one of us now. Grab a limb.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI is at the compound cleaning up and changing his
clothes.

PHIL (V.O.)
Same routine: clothes put in a bag,
shower and scrub the nails, the
whole bit.

CUT TO:

PHIL walks through the living room and notices a shadow walk
by the window. He looks closer and notices it's MARIA.

PHIL
Shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI greets MARIA outside by the sidewalk.

PHIL
Maria? What are you doing here?

MARIA
Is Vince with you!?

PHIL
Vince? No. Slow down. What is it?

MARIA
Something's happened, Phil!

PHIL
Take it easy. What happened?

MARIA
I don't know but his car was parked here! We were supposed to go out, but I took a shower and when I came out his car's gone!

PHIL
I'm sure he just went to get cigarettes. I'll go look for him.

PHIL (V.O.)
What could I say? Your boyfriend is in the trunk of a car and you won't see him ever again?

PHIL gives MARIA a hug and comforts her.

MARIA
Thank you.

PHIL
It'll be just fine. Relax. Hey, do people tell you that you look like Sophie Loren?

MARIA
Shut up.

PHIL

I'm serious! I thought you were her
for a second.

PHIL (V.O.)

There was something really special
about Maria. And falling for a girl
who's boyfriend you just killed
isn't usually the best way to start
a relationship, but I didn't care.

CUT TO:

EXT. RECEPTION HALL - AFTERNOON

PHIL LEONETTI and MARIA LEONETTI dance at their wedding
reception.

MARIA (V.O.)

I didn't plan on getting married so
fast, but there was something
special about Phil. And the way
everyone treated him with so much
respect? You could tell he was
important for such a young guy.

MARIA

This is everything I ever wanted.

PHIL

You could have done a lot better.

MARIA laughs.

MARIA

I mean look at my last boyfriend.
He just disappeared.

PHIL makes a concealed face behind her shoulder.

PHIL

I'll always take care of you.

CUT TO:

PHIL and MARIA walk to different tables, thanking people.
SALVIE hands PHIL an envelope.

SALVIE

Congratulations, Phil.

PHIL

Salvie, you didn't have to get us anything.

SALVIE

Congratulations.

MARIA (V.O.)

Everyone was so welcoming. I already felt like I was a part of their family. And it wasn't long before our family got a little bigger.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL DELIVERY ROOM RECEPTION AREA - DAY

NICKY SCARFO, CHUCKIE MERLINO, SALVIE TESTA, LAWRENCE MERLINO, CATHERINE SCARFO, and NANCY SCARFO are waiting in a hospital reception area. PHIL LEONETTI walks out of a delivery room.

PHIL

It's a boy! And the mother's doing great!

The group cheers.

CATHERINE SCARFO

Praise, St. Philomena.

NICKY SCARFO

Who?

CATHERINE SCARFO

Patron saint of newborns.

NICKY SCARFO

Whatever. Just don't let the kid turn you into a pussy.

CATHERINE SCARFO

Nicky!

NICKY SCARFO

We're all happy for you.

CATHERINE SCARFO attempts to walk into the delivery room.

DELIVERY ROOM PHYSICIAN

I'm sorry, ma'am. Only two people at a time.

CATHERINE SCARFO
That's not right, that's no good.
Come on. I'm the great-grandmother.

CATHERINE pushes her way in.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESOLATE STREET - MORNING

Atlantic County Major Crimes Squad detectives find the body of VINCE FALCONE in the trunk of his car. Detectives are taking pictures and canvassing the area for clues.

PHIL (V.O.)
When they found the body of
Falcone, our alibis were already
covered so I didn't think there was
anything to worry about it. I was
wrong.

CUT TO:

INT. ATLANTIC CITY JAIL - AFTERNOON

NICKY SCARFO, LAWRENCE MERLINO, and PHIL LEONETTI are sitting in holding cell. NICKY is pacing back and forth in the cell.

PHIL (V.O.)
When they questioned Joe Salerno,
he froze on the spot and gave us
all up. He told the detectives we
killed him right there. He didn't
even put up a fight. Joe was put
into witness protection while we
were put in jail.

NICKY SCARFO
I am going to cut off that fucking
cocksucker's balls and feed it to
him! This isn't good. We're in
trouble with this one.

PHIL
I should have blasted him right
when I had the chance.

NICKY SCARFO

We're going to make bail and we're going to beat this thing. We're gonna do whatever we gotta do, no?

FADE OUT.

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - MIDNIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: **1980**

PHILIP LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, and LAWRENCE MERLINO sit in NICKY's office at the Georgia Avenue compound and watch the ball drop at Times Square in New York City.

PHIL (V.O.)

We made bail by New Year's Eve. It was a brand new decade. The seventies were over. Change was in the air and something was coming: the most violent decade in the history of the mafia.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANGELO BRUNO'S HOUSE - MIDNIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: **PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, MARCH 21, 1980**

PHIL (V.O.)

By 1980, Angelo Bruno had all but lost control of his family. The other guys were growing tired of his stance on drugs and his refusal to exploit Atlantic City beyond gambling and loan sharking. The Don was losing his grip. And with Carlo Gambino dead, he didn't have his most powerful ally on the Commission anymore. He was a sitting duck.

ANGELO BRUNO and JOHN STANFA pull the car to a stop outside of ANGELO's house. ANGELO lights up a cigarette, JOHN rolls the passenger-side window down. TONY BANANAS emerges from the shadows. He walks up to the passenger-side of the car, removes a sawed-off shotgun from his trench coat, and shoots ANGELO in the back of the head.

FADE OUT.

INT. CAESARS HOTEL AND CASINO LOBBY - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI and NICK THE BLADE bump into SAL AVENA as they are walking through the lobby of Caesars in Atlantic City.

NICK THE BLADE
Isn't that Sal?

PHIL
Who?

NICK THE BLADE
Angelo's lawyer. Sal!

SAL AVENA
They killed him! Oh my God! They
killed him!

PHIL
Sal, Sal, Sal. Calm down. Who was
killed?

SAL AVENA
Angelo! They killed him! It's all
over the news!

PHIL walks over to a television set behind the check-in counter. The staff are watching the news report of ANGELO BRUNO's death.

PHIL
We need to find Nicky.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGIA AVENUE - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI and NICK THE BLADE are quickly walking down Georgia Avenue. A black cat runs out in front of them.

NICK THE BLADE
Oh, shit! No!

PHIL
What is it?

NICK THE BLADE
First, Angelo gets killed, and now
this! This is bad! Come on. We have
to go a different way to reverse
the bad luck from the cat.

PHIL

What?

NICK THE BLADE quickly changes direction as Phil follows.

PHIL (V.O.)

The Blade was very superstitious, and there was no arguing with him, so I followed him. Here's a stone-cold killer, afraid of no one, but this tiny cat has him going crazy.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY THE HAT'S COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, SALVIE TESTA, LAWRENCE MERLINO, and NICKY SCARFO are talking at a table.

SALVIE

Chuckie says everyone is going nuts in Philly trying to find out what happened. Nobody knows nothing. They don't know who did it and don't know who's in charge now.

NICKY SCARFO

Your dad's in charge now. He's the underboss. That's how this works. Caponigro had something to do with this. Him and that cocksucker Barracuda.

SALVIE

Frank Sindone.

NICKY SCARFO

If I'm right about this, they probably have a few more names on their list. Probably your dad and Chickie. Maybe me too.

SALVIE

My dad said you need to go to New York and find out what's going on up there.

NICKY SCARFO

I'll see what I can do. But we can't leave because of our bail restrictions. And they're watching us all day.

NICKY points to an unmarked government vehicle parked outside.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
Phil, call Harold. Tell him I need to go to North Jersey tomorrow and to make it happen. Salvie, tell your dad he's in charge now.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
What do you want me to do, Nick?

NICKY SCARFO
Have Chuckie go north and get word to Bobby that I'm coming up.

CUT TO:

INT. HAROLD GARBER'S OFFICE

HAROLD GARBER is on the telephone, sitting at his desk.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky's lawyer filed an emergency motion with the judge asking permission for Nicky to travel to Newark to meet with a criminal defense attorney. Because it's pertinent to the case, the judge grants it. Harold's lawyer friend agreed to let Nicky use his office in Newark so that the feds wouldn't get suspicious.

CUT TO:

INT. GREENWICH VILLAGE BAKERY - MORNING

CHUCKIE MERLINO walks into a bakery and speaks to BOBBY MANNA.

PHIL (V.O.)
Chuckie drove to New York and told Bobby Manna that Nicky is heading up. Bobby didn't use telephones either, so everything had to be done one-on-one. Nicky needed to find out from the Commission if the hit against Angelo was sanctioned, and who they recognized as the boss.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If it wasn't a sanctioned hit, Tony
Bananas would be in a world of
shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACIFIC AVENUE - ATLANTIC CITY, NJ - MORNING

NICKY SCARFO gets into a car parked a few blocks away from
the Georgia Avenue compound.

PHIL (V.O.)
The next day, I parked a car a few
blocks away for Nicky so that he
could sneak away without being
followed.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, LAWRENCE MERLINO, NICK THE BLADE, CHUCKIE
MERLINO, SAUL KANE, HAROLD GARBER, JOEY MERLINO, and CHRIS
SCARFO are sitting in the office.

PHIL (V.O.)
We were all anxiously waiting on
word from Nicky. I was worried
about Nicky going up there all
alone. I mean, what if this was a
setup and Nicky got killed too?

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW JERSEY TURNPIKE - MORNING

NICKY SCARFO is driving.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky was always paranoid about
someone following him, so we
created a system to make sure that
he wasn't being tailed.

NICKY takes the 7-S off ramp.

PHIL (V.O.)
There's a sharp bend on the
turnpike where the 7-N and 7-S off
ramps line up side by side.
(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 So we had another guy parked on the side of 7-N like he had broken down, and then Nicky would pull over, hop the guard rail, and switch cars.

NICKY SCARFO gets out of the car, hops over the guard rail, and gets into the other car. The man in the other car hops in the Cadillac and drives off.

PHIL (V.O.)
 If anyone was following, they would be following a nobody south all the way to Cape May, while Nicky drove north without a problem. Some days we would do it just to piss off the FBI guys that were following us.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - AFTERNOON

PHIL LEONETTI answers the phone.

PHIL (V.O.)
 When Nicky called a few hours later, we had to speak in code in case anyone was listening.

PHIL
 It's me.

PHILIP LEONETTI JR runs in. MARIA quickly ushers him out.

MARIA
 Come here, Phil. In here, sweetie. Nona has gelato in the kitchen.

PHIL relays what NICKY is saying on the telephone to NICK THE BLADE and CHUCKIE MERLINO.

PHIL
 (On phone) Sorry, go ahead.

NICKY SCARFO
 I'm gonna lie down and some rest. Wake me up in about two hours.

NICKY relays the message to CHUCKIE and NICK THE BLADE.

PHIL
 He'll be back in two hours.

NICKY SCARFO
I'm starting to feel a lot better
since I saw the doctor.

PHIL
(To CHUCKIE) He says everything
went well with Bobby.

NICKY SCARFO
I want to have dinner with my
friend tonight. Set it up.

PHIL
(To CHUCKIE) He wants to have
dinner with Testa tonight.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
You're losing me, Phil.

PHIL hangs up the telephone.

PHIL
Phil Testa is the new boss.

CUT TO:

INT. TRIANGLE SOCIAL CLUB - AFTERNOON

**SUPERIMPOSE: TRIANGLE SOCIAL CLUB, QUEENS, NEW YORK, APRIL
1980**

TONY BANANAS and FREDDIE SALERNO sit in two chairs across
from VINCENT "THE CHIN" GIGANTE, ANTHONY "FAT TONY" SALERNO,
FRANK "FUNZI" TIERI, and BOBBY MANNA.

PHIL (V.O.)
While we were all in Philadelphia
toasting Phil Testa, Tony Bananas
and his brother Freddie were called
to a sit down with the Commission.
He had to answer for Angelo.
Killing a boss without approval was
a very bad thing.

VINCENT GIGANTE
Who gave you the okay to whack out
your boss, Angelo Bruno?

TONY BANANAS
Funzi told me that I had the okay
and that the Commission approved
it.

VINCENT GIGANTE
Frank, what's he talking about?

FRANK TIERI
I told you to straighten it out,
not to kill him.

VINCENT GIGANTE
You can't kill a boss, Tony. What
the fuck were you thinking?

TONY BANANAS
It wasn't my idea! I thought I had
the approval. I would never do
anything like that half-cocked! I
would never break the rules!

VINCENT GIGANTE
But you did break the rules, and
now you're gonna have to pay for
it.

Three goons grab TONY BANANAS as he kicks and screams.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERTED STREET IN THE SOUTH BRONX - MORNING

The bodies of TONY BANANAS and FREDDIE SALERNO lie in a trunk
of a car as police investigate the scene.

PHIL (V.O.)
They found Tony and Freddie in the
trunk of a car in the South Bronx.
The five dollar bills stuffed into
their mouths and asses were a
message that they became greedy,
and that killing a boss will have
consequences.

FADE TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - EARLY AFTERNOON

A large group of people gather for PHILIP LEONETTI JR's
birthday party.

PHIL (V.O.)
With Phil Testa as the new boss of
Philadelphia, he made Nicky
consigliere.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I think he expected to become
 underboss, but he wasn't
 complaining.

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, SALVIE TESTA, CHUCKIE MERLINO,
 LAWRENCE MERLINO, and PHIL TESTA raise their glasses to
 toast.

PHIL TESTA
 To Angelo. May we always remember
 him, lest we never forget. And to
 the future of this family and La
 Cosa Nostra!

PHIL TESTA speaks to NICKY SCARFO privately. PHIL LEONETTI
 listens in.

PHIL TESTA (CONT'D)
 I want to talk to you about this
 trial for that guy.

SALVIE
 Falcone.

PHIL TESTA
 God forbid you guys don't win, I
 want these kids to be able to go to
 jail as men. Understand?

NICKY SCARFO pulls PHIL LEONETTI aside after the toast.

NICKY SCARFO
 You know what he means by men?

PHIL
 What's that?

NICKY SCARFO
 Look at me. It means he's going to
 make you. You, Lawrence, Salvie,
 Chuckie, and a few other guys.
 We're gonna open the books for you.

PHIL
 Thank you, Nicky. I can't tell you
 how much this means to me.

PHILIP LEONETTI JR runs up to PHILIP LEONETTI.

PHIL (CONT'D)
 Hey, kiddo! He's getting big, isn't
 he?

NICKY SCARFO
Maybe one day we'll make him.

PHIL JR
Can we play water guns?

PHIL
You wanna play water guns? We'll
play water guns.

NICKY SCARFO
Teaching him early. Good boy.

MARIA walks up.

MARIA
No guns until after dessert.

NICKY SCARFO
You've done good with him.

PHIL
That's his mother.

MARIA
Okay, everyone! It's time for cake!

CUT TO:

SALVIE TESTA and PHIL LEONETTI are talking in the office.

SALVIE
Did Nicky tell you?

PHIL
They're going to open up the books
for us! This is fucking huge!

SALVIE
My dad's been wanting to do it for
a while now but had to wait until
things settled down.

PHIL
We deserve it, Salvie.

PHIL notices a shadow move past the window quickly.

PHIL (CONT'D)
What was that?

SALVIE
What?

PHIL notices the shadow again.

PHIL

Someone's creeping outside. Go out the back door and sneak through the alley. And when I open the door I want you to grab him from behind, and I'll charge him.

SALVIE

Okay.

SALVIE exits and PHIL makes his way to the back door. He looks out and sees SALVIE running to the spot where the shadow was. PHIL opens the door and SALVIE grabs the guy. The person is someone in a dinosaur costume. They punch and kick the person in the costume until MARIA runs out.

MARIA

Stop it! Stop it!

PHIL and SALVIE stop.

PHIL

I found this guy lurking behind the office!

MARIA

That's the character I hired!

The person in the dinosaur costume removes the mask, revealing him to be a teenager.

MARIA (CONT'D)

For the party!

PHIL

Geez. Im sorry, kid. You scared us is all.

SALVIE

The dinosaur tried to whack us!

CUT TO:

INT. JOHNNY CAPELLO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, CHUCKIE MERLINO, and LAWRENCE MERLINO walk into a house. NICKY speaks to PHIL before they go in.

PHIL (V.O.)

By age twenty-seven I was a two-time killer who was feared and respected. Now it was time for me to get made. Everyone was there. The house was owned by Johnny Cappello, who was the underboss Pete Casella's brother-in-law. Phil Testa performed ceremony.

NICKY SCARFO

Today's your big day. Don't be nervous, everything is gonna go nice and smooth. I'm proud of you.

PHIL

Thanks, Nicky.

NICKY and PHIL walk into the house where a large group of people are gathered.

CUT TO:

PHIL TESTA begins the initiation ceremony.

PHIL TESTA

Gentlemen, today we are here as men of honor. We welcome Lawrence Merlino, Chuckie Merlino, Salvatore Testa, and Philip Leonetti into our family.

PHIL LEONETTI, LAWRENCE MERLINO, CHUCKIE MERLINO, and SALVIE TESTA are standing around a table in the center of the room. PHIL TESTA is standing at the head of the table. There is a knife and a gun on the table.

PHIL TESTA (CONT'D)

Philip, do you know why you are here?

PHIL

No, I don't.

The whole room laughs.

PHIL TESTA

These men at this table. Do you know who they are and why they are here?

PHIL

Yes, I do.

PHIL TESTA

Do you have any problems with any
of the men in this room?

PHIL

No, I do not.

PHIL TESTA

Would you like to join this thing
of ours?

PHIL

Yes, I would.

PHIL TESTA

Step forward.

PHIL LEONETTI steps forward. PHIL TESTA points to the gun and
knife on the table.

PHIL TESTA (CONT'D)

Would you use these to protect your
friends?

PHIL

Yes, I would.

PHIL TESTA

If your wife and child were on
their deathbed, and we needed you,
would you leave them and join us?

PHIL

Yes, I would.

PHIL TESTA

Formare un cerchio e tenersi per
mano.

The men in the room form a circle around the table and hold
hands.

PHIL TESTA (CONT'D)

Raise your hand.

PHIL LEONETTI raises his hand. NICKY SCARFO takes a gold tie
clip and pricks PHIL's index finger.

NICKY SCARFO

Cup your hands.

NICKY lights a piece of paper with a saint on it on fire, and
places it in PHIL's hands.

PHIL TESTA

Repeat after me. May I burn like
this saint if I betray my friends.

PHIL

May I burn like this saint if I
betray my friends.

The paper burns out.

PHIL TESTA

Amici, La Cosa Nostra.

Everyone applauds. PHIL LEONETTI goes around the room shaking
everyone's hand and kissing them on the cheek.

PHIL (V.O.)

From that day on I was a part of
something bigger than myself. I was
a made man in La Cosa Nostra. Being
initiated was the dream of every
wise guy. For me, it was a reality.
Unfortunately though, there was a
dark cloud hanging over it.

CUT TO:

ATLANTIC COUNTY COURTHOUSE - MORNING

**SUPERIMPOSE: THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY V. NICODEMO SCARFO, ET
AL., ATLANTIC CITY COURTHOUSE, 1980**

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI walk up the stairs into the
courthouse. Reports ask questions and take photographs.

PHIL (V.O.)

Ever since we got arrested for the
Falcone murder we were working on
ways to beat the case.

NICKY SCARFO

Should I have went with the blue
tie instead?

PHIL

Nicky, your clothes are fine.

NICKY SCARFO

Yeah, you're right. And next time
don't wear a double-breasted suit.
It's too flashy. You hear me? Less
flash, Phil.

PHIL

Got it.

CUT TO:

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, and LAWRENCE MERLINO sit the defense table with their attorneys, HAROLD GARBER, EDWIN JACOBS, and BOBBY SIMONE. MARIA LEONETTI and CATHERINE SCARFO are present in the audience.

PHIL (V.O.)

The trial was live on TV and I was told we had the highest ratings in the area, even beating out 'Shogun.'

HAROLD GARBER begins opening arguments.

HAROLD GARBER

Ladies and gentleman, my name is Harold Garber and I represent Nicodemo Scarfo. The evidence in this case will show that he is not guilty of any crime. Thank you.

HAROLD sits back down.

NICKY SCARFO

That's it? That's all you have to say? What am I paying you for?

HAROLD GARBER

Don't worry. I know what I'm doing.

1980 JUDGE

The prosecution calls Joseph Salerno to take the stand.

JOE SALERNO at the witness stand.

NICKY SCARFO

Cocksucker.

PHIL (V.O.)

It was the first time we saw Joe Salerno since the night we killed Falcone. We tried intimidating him while he was on the stand, but he never looked in our direction.

JOE SALERNO takes the stand.

1980 PROSECUTOR
Mr. Salerno, what is your
relationship to the defendants?

JOE SALERNO
I was a part of their crew.

1980 PROSECUTOR
The crew meaning the Philadelphia
organized crime family? Otherwise
known as the mafia?

BOBBY SIMONE
Objection, your honor. Leading the
witness.

1980 JUDGE
Overruled.

1980 PROSECUTOR
Mr. Salerno, can you tell us where
you were on December 16, 1979?

JOE SALERNO
I was at a house in Margate.

1980 PROSECUTOR
And who was there with you?

JOE SALERNO
Nicky Scarfo, Philip Leonetti,
Lawrence Merlino, and Vince
Falcone.

1980 PROSECUTOR
Can you tell us what happened that
night?

PHIL (V.O.)
The prosecutor had him tell the
whole story. Everything from how we
got the guns, to the money he owed,
everything.

JOE SALERNO
Then Mr. Leonetti walked up behind
him as he was getting ice from the
fridge and shot him in the back of
the head.

HAROLD GARBER leans over to whisper to NICKY SCARFO.

HAROLD GARBER

You see juror number nine? He's from North Wildwood. I know him. Worst case, it's a hung jury.

NICKY SCARFO

You waited until now to tell me this?

HAROLD GARBER

I told you. I know what I'm doing.

BOBBY SIMONE cross-examines JOE SALERNO.

BOBBY SIMONE

I will show the court that Mr. Salerno decided to cook up some make-believe story about Vincent Falcone to avoid paying back a loan to Mr. Scarfo. Mr. Salerno, isn't it true that you owed Mr. Scarfo over ten thousand dollars?

JOE SALERNO

No, it is not true.

NICKY SCARFO

Bullshit!

1980 JUDGE

Order! Mr. Garber, restrain your client.

BOBBY SIMONE

Mr. Salerno, I will remind you that you are under oath. We have a sworn affidavit in which you stated you borrowed ten thousand dollars from Mr. Scarfo.

PHIL (V.O.)

Bobby destroyed Salerno on the stand. Salerno didn't have a chance. We felt pretty good and it didn't take long for the jury to make up their minds.

CUT TO:

The verdict is read.

1980 BAILIFF

All rise.

1980 JUDGE
Bailiff, you may proceed.

1980 BAILIFF
Lawrence Merlino, for the charges
of accessory to murder and
conspiracy to commit bodily harm,
the jury finds you not guilty.

LAWRENCE MERLINO smiles and hugs BOBBY SIMONE.

1980 BAILIFF (CONT'D)
Nicodemo Scarfo, for the charge of
murder in the first degree and
conspiracy to commit bodily harm,
the jury finds you not guilty.

NICKY SCARFO
That's what I'm talkin' about!

1980 JUDGE
Order!

1980 BAILIFF
Philip Leonetti, for the charge of
murder in the first degree and
conspiracy to commit bodily harm,
the jury finds you not guilty.

Everyone hugs each other. NICKY claps for the jury. NICKY
speaks to the news cameras as they walk out.

NICKY SCARFO
Thank God for the American jury
system. An honest jury!

CUT TO:

INT. BALLY'S ATLANTIC CITY - EVENING

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, LAWRENCE MERLINO, HAROLD GARBER,
BOBBY SIMONE, and others are celebrating.

NICKY SCARFO
And this son of a bitch doesn't
even tell me about the juror until
it's already started. My hands are
sweaty and I'm losing my mind.
You're worth every penny, Harold!
You too, Bobby. You destroyed him.

HAROLD GARBER

That's what I do. Congratulations again, fellas.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

I thought he was gonna shit himself when you mentioned the loan.

HAROLD GARBER

These guys never remember the little details, and that's where you end up getting them. Well, I'm going to go home before this party gets out of control.

NICKY SCARFO

Come on, stick around!

BOBBY MANNA and SAMMY GRAVANO walk up.

BOBBY MANNA

Nicky, congratulations.

NICKY SCARFO

Bobby! I didn't know you were coming.

BOBBY MANNA

Nicky, I'd like you to meet Sammy Gravano. He's in John Gotti's crew up in Queens.

NICKY SCARFO

Sammy, this is my nephew, Phil.

SAMMY GRAVANO

Congratulations, Phil.

BOBBY MANNA

What you guys did in that courtroom is how it's done. And that son of a bitch Salerno has to spend the rest of his life as a rat.

CLOSE-UP OF PHIL LEONETTI AND SAMMY GRAVANO

NICKY SCARFO

I got guys from here to LA looking for that cocksucker. If he shows one hair on his ass it's this.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

BOBBY MANNA

There's something else. Johnny Keys has been doing a lot of talking.

PHIL

Angelo's cousin? That used to work the Trenton crew? He's gotta be eighty years old now.

SAMMY GRAVANO

He's gotten chummy with one of our guys in Jersey and has been sending messages to Big Paul.

NICKY SCARFO

Messages? What kind of messages?

BOBBY MANNA

Talking about whacking out Phil Testa and taking over the family.

SAMMY GRAVANO

We felt you needed to hear this directly from us.

NICKY SCARFO

That rat fuck! How dare him!

BOBBY MANNA

Paul isn't taking him seriously, but he wanted us to let you know so you can straighten this thing out.

NICKY SCARFO

Oh, it'll be straightened out.

SAMMY GRAVANO

Maybe we can help each other. I've been given the contract for Frankie Steele.

BOBBY MANNA

The guy that whacked out Nick Russo's son.

SAMMY GRAVANO

Anyway, I can't find the mother fucker. He's hiding. Maybe you can help me find him.

NICKY SCARFO

He hangs out with those Irish bums in Fishtown. We'll find him.

SAMMY GRAVANO

We would appreciate it. And as for Johnny Keys, I don't know him, and quite frankly, I don't give a fuck. If he's making problems for you and your family then I'm going to make problems for him. With your permission of course.

NICKY SCARFO

I like you, Sammy. You have our blessing.

PHIL (V.O.)

Sammy was a serious guy. He knew how to handle himself and he was respectful. Nicky liked that.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRENTON, NEW JERSEY COUNTRY CLUB PARKING LOT - LATE MORNING

JOHN "JOHNNY KEYS" SIMONE walks to his car in the parking lot. Another man shouts at him as he is walking away.

COUNTRY CLUB MAN

Great game today, Johnny!

JOHNNY KEYS

Thanks, Lee. See you on Thursday.

SAMMY GRAVANO gets out of a car and walks up to JOHNNY KEYS.

SAMMY GRAVANO

Johnny? Hey! Is that you?

JOHNNY KEYS

Sammy! What are you doing here?

SAMMY GRAVANO pulls out a pistol and shoots JOHN "JOHNNY KEYS" SIMONE. JOHNNY falls over and SAMMY shoots him several more times in the back of the head.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Special Agents JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN speak with PHIL LEONETTI.

AGENT MAHER

So what play does Nicky use after Simone is out of the picture?

PHIL

Since Nicky intercepted the threat, he used his favor with Testa to clean up a few loose ends.

AGENT LANGAN

What kind of loose ends?

PHIL

Frank Sindone and John McCullough. McCullough because of the unions, and Sindone for being involved in the plot to kill Angelo.

AGENT LANGAN

Isn't Sindone already dead?

PHIL

Simone is dead. Sindone is still alive. And my uncle hated both of the guys. I mean absolutely fucking hated them. So he gets the approval from Testa to take them both out.

AGENT MAHER

What's Nicky's beef with McCullough?

CUT TO:

INT. UNION HALL - DAY

JOHN MCCULLOUGH speaks to a small crowd inside an assembly hall.

PHIL (V.O.)

McCullough was Angelo's first pick to run the unions in Atlantic City. Even though Nicky eventually got it, he hated him because it cost us a lot of money.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHN MCCULLOUGH'S HOUSE - PHILADELPHIA - EARLY AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: NORTH PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 16, 1980

A delivery van pulls up to John McCullough's house.

PHIL (V.O.)
 McCullough was untouchable while
 Ange was alive, but after the Don
 passed it was open season.

DELIVERY DRIVER walks to the front door carrying poinsettias.
 MRS. MCCULLOUGH answers the door.

DELIVERY DRIVER
 Delivery for McCullough.

MRS. MCCULLOUGH
 Oh! Flowers for me?

JOHN MCCULLOUGH is in the kitchen talking on the phone.
 DELIVERY DRIVER puts the plants down on the table and shoots
 MCCULLOUGH six times. MCCULLOUGH slides down to the floor.
 MRS. MCCULLOUGH screams in terror.

PHIL (V.O.)
 After McCullough, Frank Sindone was
 next on the list.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

FRANK SINDONE and CHUCKIE MERLINO walk to the front door of a
 home. FRANK MONTE opens the door and walks outside.

FRANK MONTE
 Hey, fellas.

FRANK SINDONE
 Frankie!

CHUCKIE MERLINO pulls out a gun and shoots FRANK SINDONE
 three times.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Phil Testa's reign already began
 with bloodshed. Unfortunately, that
 reign wouldn't last very long.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHIL TESTA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, MARCH 15, 1981

PHIL TESTA walks from his driveway to the front door of his home. He drops his keys as he tries to open the door. He picks up his keys and inserts them into the lock. As he opens the door a bomb explodes and kills him. Neighbors turn on their lights and come outside. ROCCO MARINUCCI sits behind a black Volkswagen across the street, stares for a second, and then drives off quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI talk in the kitchen. MARIA serves coffee.

MARIA

Poor Salvie. That poor kid losing his father. Phil, what if this happens to you? Or us?

PHIL

That will never happen, sweetie.

NICKY SCARFO

No one is going to touch us. They can't get us here, Maria.

MARIA

You don't know that! You don't know!

PHIL

Go back to bed and check on Phil. We need to talk. It's okay.

PHIL kisses MARIA and she leaves the kitchen.

NICKY SCARFO

Whoever did this, we either kill them or they kill us. Whoever is left standing takes control of the family. And I don't plan on getting whacked out.

PHIL

I'm gonna call Salvie.

PHIL gets up to make a telephone call.

NICKY SCARFO
Phil. Keep this close.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA FUNERAL HOME - MORNING

People are gathered at a funeral home for PHIL TESTA's wake.

PHIL (V.O.)
Everyone gathered at Phil Testa's wake. For Nicky, it was less about paying his respects, and more about figuring out who would try to make a move against him.

PHIL LEONETTI hugs SALVIE TESTA.

SALVIE
Thanks for being here, Phil.

MARIA
Salvie, we all loved your father. If there's anything we can do.

SALVIE
Thanks for coming, Maria.

PHIL
Go find us a seat, honey. I'll be right there.

MARIA walks away.

SALVIE
When I find out who did this, I'm doing them myself. I don't care who they are or who they're with.

NICKY SCARFO puts his hand on SALVIE's shoulder.

NICKY SCARFO
We're gonna get to the bottom of this. Whoever did this, is going to get this.

NICKY SCARFO makes the sign of the gun. SALVIE walks away as CHUCKIE MERLINO and LAWRENCE MERLINO walk up.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Word on the street is that it was the Irish. Payback for John McCullough.

NICKY SCARFO

No fucking way an Irishman is killing the boss of a La Cosa Nostra family. They're crazy, but they ain't that crazy.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Who do you think did it?

NICKY SCARFO

Well, it didn't come from New York, and it didn't come from Jersey. And it didn't come from the Irish, and we didn't do it. So it has to be someone here.

They look around the room.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Phil was having problems with Chickie Narducci.

PHIL

If Salvie finds out, he'll kill Chickie right on the spot.

NICKY SCARFO

Remember what I said? We need to keep this thing close until we find out more. I sent Blackie up to New York to talk to Bobby about arranging a meeting tomorrow.

PHIL

Tomorrow's the funeral.

NICKY SCARFO

This can't wait. Right now we don't have a boss and someone's gotta answer for Phil. This needs to be done now. Here comes those treacherous cocksuckers now.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI and PETE CASELLA walk over.

PETE CASELLA

Word on the street is someone in New York gave the Irish the okay to clip Phil.

NICKY SCARFO

No, that ain't right.

PETE CASELLA

I want you to find the ones
responsible and retaliate.

NICKY SCARFO

Wow, Pete. You're already acting
like you're the boss or something.
Funny thing is, I heard it wasn't
the Irish.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI

Who did you hear that from?

BLACKIE NAPOLI returns and whispers in NICKY's ear.

NICKY SCARFO

Thanks, Blackie. Since there's so
much confusion, I set up a meeting
tomorrow with New York. They want
both of us to go so we can get this
all straightened out.

CHICKIE NARDUCCI

Is that necessary?

NICKY SCARFO

Well the boss was killed. And no
one seems to know how the fuck it
happened. The Commission needs to
have the final word.

PETE CASELLA

I wish you spoke to me first.

NICKY SCARFO

I bet you did.

FADE TO:

INT. TRIANGLE SOCIAL CLUB - AFTERNOON

NICKY SCARFO and PETE CASELLA sit down with VINCENT "THE
CHIN" GIGANTE, BOBBY MANNA, and ANTHONY "FAT TONY" SALERNO.

TONY SALERNO

Every time we meet it's to sort out
who whacked the boss of
Philadelphia. We need to stop
meeting this way.

VINCENT GIGANTE

Don't try to lie to us. If you lie
to us, we cannot help you.

(MORE)

VINCENT GIGANTE (CONT'D)
Tell us the names of everyone
involved in killing Phil Testa.

TONY SALERNO
We already know what happened.

PETE CASELLA
It was me. It was my idea.

VINCENT GIGANTE
Who else?

PETE CASELLA
Chickie Narducci, Rocco Marinucci,
and some kid Rocco knows.

TONY SALERNO
What's this motherless fuck's name?
This kid.

PETE CASELLA
I don't know his name.

VINCENT GIGANTE
You're finished, Pete. You're to
retire immediately to Florida,
understand? You are never ever to
return to Philadelphia. And don't
ever fucking think of coming back.

TONY SALERNO
If you do, we will kill you, your
brother, and your brother-in-law.
Understood?

PETE CASELLA nods. VINCENT "THE CHIN" GIGANTE gestures
towards one of the Genovese soldiers, who escorts PETE
CASELLA out of the room. PETE CASELLA tries to shake
VINCENT's hand but VINCENT spits on the floor.

VINCENT GIGANTE
Well, Nicky. I don't see anyone
else here so I guess that makes you
the new boss.

NICKY smiles. VINCENT stands up and NICKY approaches the
table to shake his hand and kiss each cheek.

PHIL (V.O.)

At fifty two, Nicky Scarfo just became the undisputed boss of Philadelphia. The underworld would never be the same again.

FADE TO:

INT. ANGELONI'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT - EARLY EVENING

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, SALVIE TESTA, CHUCKIE MERLINO, SAUL KANE, FRANK MONTE, and LAWRENCE MERLINO have dinner.

PHIL (V.O.)

With Nicky steering the ship now, he restructured the organization. He made Chuckie his underboss, and Frank Monte was made consigliere. Salvie, Chickie Ciancaglini, Lawrence, and me were bumped up to captains. It was like when a new CEO takes over a fortune 500 company only with us we did it with bullets instead of bonuses. Hits instead of layoffs.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Nicky, I speak for all of us, when I say we're proud to have a man's man as our skipper. Salute.

PHIL

Salute.

NICKY SCARFO

And that fuck Casella won't ever show his mug around here again.

SALVIE

What about Chickie?

NICKY SCARFO

One step at a time. We have to let the smoke clear.

PHIL

Don't worry, Salvie. It's the right move. Now is the time to let the smoke clear out of the room.

SALVIE

Let the smoke clear? What the fuck, Phil? This is my father we're talking about.

NICKY SCARFO

We're gonna take care of him, Salvie. We just have a lot of heat on us right now.

PHIL

Sal, it's better to do it right than half-cocked. There's too many eyes on us now. I promise you, we'll get him. Chickie's days are numbered.

SALVIE

Okay, Phil. You got it.

SAUL KANE

You know I've been thinking.

NICKY SCARFO

Here we go.

SAUL KANE

Hear me out. What you need to do-

NICKY SCARFO

I'll be the judge of what I fucking need or don't need.

SAUL KANE

What I am suggesting, is that you impose a street tax.

NICKY SCARFO

A street tax.

SAUL KANE

The way it works is you tax everybody and anybody that's doing something illegal. Could be prostitution, drug dealing, cards, bookmaking, whatever. You offer protection in exchange for them paying the tax.

NICKY SCARFO

That's actually not half bad.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
They're already doing it in
Chicago.

FRANK MONTE
The old-timers used to do that in
New York back in the day.

NICKY's eyes light up.

NICKY SCARFO
I like it. Good thinking, Saul.
Phil, Salvie, tell the other
captains. From this moment on any
drug dealer, pimp, and card dealer
they're going to pay the piper. The
street tax is in full effect.

SAUL KANE
And if you want to throw some money
my way, that's fine too.

NICKY smirks.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
There were a lot of people that
didn't pay any tribute to Angelo
for years. There's gonna be some
resistance.

NICKY SCARFO
Everyone pays. If they don't
they're going to get this.

NICKY SCARFO makes the sign of the gun.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
Get it done.

PHIL (V.O.)
Ever since my uncle got out of
Yardville I was by his side, going
with him wherever he went. Driving
him, staying all day, then
repeating the next morning. Now
that he was the boss, my schedule
was about to get a lot more hectic.

CUT TO:

INT. VENETIS GREEK RESTAURANT - DAY

CHELSAIS "STEVIE" BOURAS talks with SALVIE TESTA inside a Greek restaurant in South Philadelphia.

PHIL (V.O.)

There was resistance. Stevie Bouras, who ran the Philadelphia Greek mob, was one of them.

STEVIE BOURAS

Street tax? I never had to pay such an unreasonable demand to Angelo. Why would I pay Little Nicky?

SALVIE

I wouldn't call him that. And Angelo's been dead a long time, Stevie. Nicky is the boss now. You're going to have to pay up.

STEVIE BOURAS

Fuck that. This is no way to do business. I'm not intimidated.

SALVIE

Nicky Scarfo says you have to pay him. You're gonna go against him?

STEVIE BOURAS

You're good man, Salvie. Your father was a good man. They would never ask this of me. I'm not some two-bit shark here. I'm not paying no street tax!

STEVIE BOURAS spits on the floor.

SALVIE

Okay, Stevie. Thanks for the espresso.

FADE TO:

STEVIE BOURAS sits with his girlfriend later on.

STEVIE BOURAS

Wait until you see what they bring out, sweetheart. You're going to love this.

Two men with ski masks enter the restaurant and shoot STEVIE and his girlfriend.

PHIL (V.O.)

After Steve Bouras was killed, every crew, low-life, and pimp in the underworld scurried to pay the street tax.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABSECON BAY - DAY

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, MARIA LEONETTI, and PHILIP LEONETTI JR sit on the boat in Absecon Bay, Atlantic City. The boat's name is "THE USUAL SUSPECTS." PHIL and NICKY are at the helm.

PHIL (V.O.)

Between the street tax and the other rackets, we were pulling in at least half a million a month. Nicky and I were running everything from Atlantic City while Salvie and Chuckie ran the day-to-day in Philly.

NICKY SCARFO

This is it. This is all I want. Out here. Catching rays. A little gambling on the side. Just relaxation.

PHIL

It's gonna get cold soon. You want to be down in Florida for that.

NICKY SCARFO

You still having a problem with Calabrese?

PHIL

Faffy took care of it.

NICKY SCARFO

Good.

PHIL

Did you talk to Bobby Simone about your appeal?

NICKY SCARFO

He said it's a long shot, and that I'll most likely have to do some time.

PHIL

All because they found a gun in
your sock drawer?

NICKY SCARFO

It's a bullshit fucking conviction.
It's all the feds can pin on me.

MARIA

Phil? Philip wants to show you the
fish he caught.

NICKY SCARFO

Shoot the fish. It's quicker.

MARIA

Come on now.

PHIL

I'll be right down, sweetie. (To
NICKY) Salvie's been asking about
Narducci.

PHIL makes the sign of the gun.

NICKY SCARFO

Soon. He needs to relax. I don't
want his head getting too big. That
was his old man's problem.

PHIL

Who said Salvie's head was too big?

NICKY SCARFO

I say it is! What's with your
fucking mouth and the questioning?
Just keep an eye on him. That's all
I'm saying.

PHIL looks back at the stern and sees MARIA with PHILIP JR.
He looks at the NICKY, and then an axe, and for a moment
thinks about killing him. He then dismisses the idea.

PHIL

I'll keep an eye on him.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky was getting more and more
paranoid. After the Bouras killing,
we hit Johnny Calabrese for not
paying the tax, and we put Frankie
Flowers in the hospital. The news
and the feds were all over us.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Nicky was looking at doing time for his gun possession charge, yet he was still being as brazen as ever. And now he was worried about Salvie. He was too wound-up.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI, MARIA LEONETTI, and PHILIP LEONETTI JR are decorating the Christmas tree.

PHIL JR
Where does this one go?

PHIL
Do you know what that is? That's the Nativity Scene. You need to put that one somewhere special.

PHIL JR
I want to put the star on.

PHIL
The star? This is an angel house, Phil. We always put an angel on.

PHIL JR
I want to put the angel on then.

PHIL
The angel always goes on last. That way she can oversee everything.

PHIL JR
Like Uncle Nicky?

MARIA looks at PHIL.

PHIL
Not quite.

MARIA
Who's ready for some hot chocolate?

PHIL JR
I am!

PHIL
Make sure you sip it first, Phil. It's hot. I gotta go, sweetie.

MARIA

Now? We're decorating the tree.

PHIL

I got to go up to New York with Nicky. He needs me.

MARIA

He says 'jump', and you say 'how high?'

PHIL

What am I supposed to do? He depends on me.

MARIA

He's been depending on you your whole life. It's always 'do this,' 'pick me up here,' 'drive over to Philly.' Can't he get someone else?

PHIL

He trusts me.

MARIA

You have a family now. You've done your time.

PHIL

It's more than that. I'm not a nobody anymore.

MARIA

You never were a nobody. I see what it's doing to you and I know you're not happy.

PHIL

Look, he's probably going to have to do some time for his gun charge conviction. Things will slow down.

MARIA

I just want there to be more time for us. Away from it all.

PHIL

We'll get there, Maria. We'll get there. Oh, before I forget. I have an early something special for you.

PHIL hands Maria a present. She opens it to reveal a diamond bracelet.

MARIA
It's beautiful.

PHIL
That's just a taste. Merry
Christmas.

MARIA and PHIL embrace and kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. STATEN ISLAND HOUSE - AFTERNOON

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI sit with JOHN GOTTI and SAMMY
GRAVANO.

PHIL (V.O.)
After John Gotti took out Paul
Castellano and became boss of the
Gambino family, we took a trip to
Staten Island to cement our
relationship with their family.
Sammy would probably become
underboss soon, and it was nice to
see him.

JOHN GOTTI
Nick, I want you to know that I got
the okay to do that thing with Big
Paul. I did this thing right.

NICKY SCARFO
I'm sure you did, John. It was
time. Big Paul was a lot like
Angelo. They came from a different
era. They were businessmen, not
street guys like us.

JOHN GOTTI
Phil, my friend Sammy here told me
a lot about you. Your nephew here
has quite a reputation for such a
young man.

NICKY SCARFO
He's been with me since he was a
kid and he knows this thing as well
as I do.

JOHN GOTTI
You did good with him. We need more
young men like him in La Cosa
Nostra.

(MORE)

JOHN GOTTI (CONT'D)
Kids today, they're not like us,
Nick. There's no one left to teach
them the rules and parameters.

NICKY SCARFO
I had Skinny Razor.

JOHN GOTTI
And I had Neil Dellacroce. If not
for him, I would have been a lost
cause. Just a street punk.

PHIL
Thanks again for taking care of
that Johnny Keys thing.

SAMMY GRAVANO
Hey, you helped me with that
Stillitano thing.

PHIL
That's what families do, no?

PHIL (V.O.)
We talked for hours. All in all, it
was a great meeting and it was good
for the family. No one predicted
that Sammy and I would both become
underbosses that would take down
the whole ship.

CUT TO:

INT. LA CUCINA RESTAURANT - EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: **LA CUCINA, PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA**

NICKY SCARFO throws a Christmas party.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky decided to throw himself a
big party right before Christmas at
La Cucina, and one thing about
Nicky, he knew how to throw a
party. Everyone was there. Even
Jerry Blavat, the oldies DJ called
'the Geator with the Heater.'

JERRY BLAVAT walks in.

JERRY BLAVAT
How's it going, fellas? Love the
spread, but I don't hear the music.
(MORE)

JERRY BLAVAT (CONT'D)
I see platters, but I don't hear
The Platters? See what I did there?

PHIL (V.O.)
And everybody brought an envelope
for Nicky. Stuffed with a few
hundred dollars or a few thousand.
By the end of the night he must
have made a hundred grand. It was
more of a shakedown than a party.

Multiple people walk up and hand NICKY envelopes.

CHICKIE CIANCAGLINI
Merry Christmas, Nicky. The wife
wrote a little something in the
card.

NICKY SCARFO stares at CHICKIE NARDUCCI from across the room.
SALVIE and PHIL LEONETTI are sitting with him.

NICKY SCARFO
Salvie, it's time.

SALVIE
Time for what, Nick?

NICKY SCARFO
To avenge your father. It's two
guys. One of the is sitting right
there.

NICKY points to CHICKIE NARDUCCI.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
The other is the kid with the pizza
shop, Rocco. You do what you gotta
do. However you see fit.

SALVIE nods as he stares at CHICKIE NARDUCCI and becomes
emotional.

SALVIE
Thank you, Nick.

NICKY SCARFO
Just don't do it here. It's
Christmas!

SALVIE kisses NICKY's cheek and then leaves.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky assembled a group of killers
around him at this time.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The media dubbed them the 'Young Executioners,' and they were about to get to work.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA STREET - EARLY EVENING

CHICKIE NARDUCCI parks his car and gets out. SALVIE TESTA and JOE PUNGITORE walk up behind CHICKIE.

SALVIE
Hey, Frank.

CHICKIE turns around in and SALVIE shoots CHICKIE several times in the face. CHICKIE falls down. JOE PUNGITORE and SALVIE shoot him several times while he is on the ground.

JOE PUNGITORE
Great shot. Greedy fuck.

JOE SALERNO SR walks by and sees CHICKIE laying on the ground.

JOE SALERNO SR
Chickie? Help! Someone help!

A neighbor comes out.

NEIGHBOR
An ambulance is on the way.

JOE SALERNO SR
He doesn't need an ambulance. He needs a priest.

PHIL (V.O.)
It was over quick for Chickie. The same couldn't be said for Rocco.

CUT TO:

INT. BUCKEYE CLUB, SOUTH PHILADELPHIA - MORNING

FRANKIE NARDUCCI, PHILIP NARDUCCI, and ROCCO MARINUCCI open the backdoor of a club and walk in.

ROCCO
What are we doing here, Frankie?

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
There's a safe in here with at
least thirty grand.

ROCCO
Get a crowbar. You don't need me.

PHILIP NARDUCCI
You're the explosives expert. It
might get a little hot.

ROCCO
Explosives?

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
Phil, turn that light on.

PHILIP NARDUCCI tries but the light doesn't turn on.

PHILIP NARDUCCI
Must be a bad bulb.

ROCCO
I'll grab a flashlight.

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
Rocco, go see if there's a switch
in that back room.

ROCCO goes to the room and finds a string hanging. As he
pulls it, the lights turns on to reveal SALVIE TESTA.

ROCCO
No. No!

SALVIE punches ROCCO and causes him to fall backwards.

SALVIE
Tie him up.

CUT TO:

ROCCO is tied up. SALVIE puts firecrackers in his mouth and
lights them, but the fuse doesn't catch.

ROCCO
Stop it! It wasn't me!

SALVIE
You're wetting the fuse. Stop
drooling! Give me a cherry bomb.

PHILIP hands SALVIE a cherry bomb. Salvie puts that in
ROCCO's mouth.

ROCCO
No! Please, Phil! I'm sorry!

SALVIE
Oh, I believe you're sorry.

The cherry bomb still does not ignite.

SALVIE (CONT'D)
They aren't catching. Fuck it.

SALVIE pulls out a gun and empties his clip into ROCCO's head. As ROCCO lies dead, the cherry bomb lights up. SALVIE laughs.

SALVIE (CONT'D)
I got him!

PHILIP NARDUCCI and FRANK NARDUCCI stare at SALVIE. SALVIE walks up to them and points his gun at them.

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
Salvie, what are you doing?

SALVIE
Do you know what today is?

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
It's Monday.

SALVIE
It's March fifteenth. Exactly one year since your father and that piece of shit lying over there killed my father. Now they're both gone. Do you want to be next?

PHILIP NARDUCCI
You killed pop?

FRANKIE NARDUCCI
What happened to Chickie?

SALVIE
Chickie's dead because he broke the rules. This ends here. You understand me? This ends here.

SALVIE walks away.

PHIL (V.O.)
Chickie's sons knew the rules and they knew there was nothing they could do.

(MORE)

PHIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If they tried to retaliate we would
 have killed them both. It was what
 it was. Everybody had to move on.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA SHIPYARD - DUSK

NICKY SCARFO, PHIL LEONETTI, and SALVIE TESTA speak with
 HARRY RICCOBENE at a shipyard in Philadelphia.

PHIL (V.O.)
 Harry 'The Hunchback' Riccobene was
 an old-time gangster that had been
 making his bones in Philadelphia
 since the forties. We called him
 the Hunchback because he had a
 large hump in his back, like a
 camel. Angelo Bruno turned a blind
 eye to Riccobene and let him work
 independently. But Nicky wasn't
 Angelo, and he wanted a piece.

HARRY RICCOBENE
 Nicky. To what do I owe the
 pleasure?

NICKY SCARFO
 If you're gonna do business in
 Philadelphia you have to pay me.

HARRY RICCOBENE
 I pay my tributes. To you, to Phil,
 and to Angelo. And also to your
 father, Salvie.

NICKY SCARFO
 This isn't a tribute. It's a street
 tax. I want a monthly percentage.

HARRY RICCOBENE
 A percentage on top of a tribute?
 What are we? Mellon PSFS now?

NICKY SCARFO
 Harry, if you don't pay up you're
 gonna end up like Stevie Bouras. Or
 John Calabrese. Or Frankie Flowers.
 They all didn't want to pay the
 street tax either. Capiche?

HARRY RICCOBENE

You don't scare me, Nicky. I make a living, I pay my tribute, that's it. This street tax. It's greed. And greed brings ruins to households.

NICKY SCARFO

I'm not gonna stand out here all day. Either you pay the street tax, or there will be consequences.

PHIL

Come on, Harry. Do the right thing. You make enough to go around. Pay Nicky what he wants and let's put it to bed. He's the boss now. You wouldn't talk to Angelo like this.

HARRY RICCOBENE

Angelo wouldn't ask this of me. And he isn't my boss. I'm not in this thing of yours.

SALVIE

That doesn't matter. Everyone has to pay.

HARRY looks perturbed.

HARRY RICCOBENE

I'll come up with a number?

NICKY SCARFO

Don't keep me waiting, Harry. I'm not a patient man.

NICKY SCARFO, SALVIE TESTA, and PHIL LEONETTI walk to the cars and speak outside.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

This guy think he's gonna make a jerk off outta me? We'll see about that.

PHIL

We're gonna need that street tax more than ever.

SALVIE looks confused.

SALVIE

Why's that?

PHIL

Don't ask.

NICKY SCARFO

Because we lost control of the fucking unions! That's why! They squeezed us out.

SALVIE

Oh, shit.

NICKY SCARFO

Don't they know what we did for them? Everything we fucking did! That's almost a million fucking dollars a year we made from them!

PHIL

Calm down. We'll figure something out.

NICKY SCARFO

Don't tell me to fucking calm down! Also, I need you to do something for me. The Blade. He's gotta go.

PHIL

Nick? Why? What did he do?

NICKY SCARFO

He's falling down drunk every day and I've had it up to here. I'm done with his shenanigans. I want you to kill him and leave him in the gutter where he belongs.

PHIL

We're killing our own guys now?

NICKY SCARFO

Don't you fucking question me!

PHIL ponders killing NICKY in the empty shipyard. He carefully looks around and feels the gun inside his pocket. He looks at empty cans behind him, and looks around at the empty ships docked. NICKY is speaking but PHIL isn't listening. PHIL slowly reaches for his gun.

BACK AND FORTH OF NICKY'S MOUTH CLOSE-UP AND PHIL'S FACE

SALVIE slowly touches PHIL's shoulder. PHIL moves his hand away from the gun.

SALVIE

Come on, let's go. We'll talk in the car.

NICKY SCARFO

Too many bugs everywhere. Nowhere is safe. Salvie, you seen that cocksucker Joe Salerno around?

SALVIE

Not the kid, but I see the old man all the time.

NICKY SCARFO

Good. I want you to go see him, and when do, it's this. Capiche?

NICKY makes the sign of the gun. SALVIE looks surprised.

SALVIE

Okay, Nick.

NICKY SCARFO

And everybody connected to Riccobene, it's this.

NICKY once again makes the sign of the gun.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

All of them. The whole regime. I want them all wiped out. You're in charge. Get it done. Let's go.

NICKY gets into the passenger side of his car.

PHIL

Joe Salerno's dad? We're killing civilians now? What is Nicky thinking?

SALVIE

He's not even involved with us. Why? Because his son is a rat? (Pause) What are you gonna do?

PHIL

There's no arguing with him.

NICKY yells out of the passenger-side window.

NICKY SCARFO

Phil! Let's go.

NICKY and SALVIE both leave.

PHIL (V.O.)

In the span of thirty seconds Nicky asked us to kill The Blade, Joe Salerno's dad, the Hunchback, and everyone connected to the Riccobenes. My head was spinning. 1982 would turn out to be the bloodiest and most violent year in the history of the mob.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA GAS STATION - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, MAY 13, 1982**

Music cue: "Gimme Shelter" by The Rolling Stones

FRANK MONTE is filling up his car with gas. Two men approach him and shoot him several times, killing him.

PHIL (V.O.)

They killed Frank Monte in broad daylight while he was filling up his car. Nicky was incensed. Frank was consigliere and this was a big problem. The war against the Riccobenes had begun.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA STREET CORNER

SUPERIMPOSE: **SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 8, 1982**

HARRY RICCOBENE is standing in a phone booth.

HARRY RICCOBENE

No, it's not the right one. I'm telling you. Jimmy, I saw it.

WAYNE GRANDE runs up and shoots HARRY five times with a pistol. HARRY miraculously wrestles the gun away from GRANDE.

WAYNE GRANDE

Give me that!

HARRY RICCOBENE

Let go! Let go!

HARRY gains control of the gun and WAYNE runs off. A Philadelphia police cruiser rolls up. HARRY is bleeding while holding the gun.

PHILADELPHIA POLICE OFFICER #1
How did you get the gun?

HARRY RICCOBENE
He was done with it. So I took it.

CUT TO:

EXT. NINTH STREET ITALIAN MARKET - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: 9TH STREET ITALIAN MARKET, JULY 31, 1982

SALVIE TESTA is eating clams while sitting on a wooden crate. A car drives up and two men fire several shotgun blasts at SALVIE. Half of SALVIE's left shoulder gets blown off and he falls over.

CUT TO:

INT. EL RENO MOTEL - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: EL RENO MOTEL, WILDWOOD CREST, NEW JERSEY, AUGUST 9, 1982

JOE SALERNO SR sits behind the counter of the motel lobby. PHILIP NARDUCCI walks in, pulls out a handgun, and shoots FRANK SALERNO SR twice. JOE SALERNO SR reaches for the telephone as PHILIP NARDUCCI drops the gun and walks out.

PHIL (V.O.)
In a wild twist of underworld irony, Joe Salerno Sr, the guy that found Chickie lying in the gutter and had a priest summoned, was killed by his son. The killing made headlines everywhere, and it still haunts a lot of guys today.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILADELPHIA STREET CORNER- DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 21, 1982

HARRY RICCOBENE, wearing a cast, is sitting behind the wheel of his Mercedes-Benz on a street corner in South Philadelphia.

JOEY GRANDE approaches the side of the car and shoots at HARRY. He then drops the gun and leaves. A stunned HARRY checks himself and realizes the shooter missed.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGIA AVENUE - DAY

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI get into their car parked outside of the Georgia Avenue compound. NICKY notices an unmarked police car across the street.

NICKY SCARFO

Look at these cocksuckers watching us. They got noting better to do.

PHIL

There's a lot of eyes on us right now, Nicky. Whacking Joe Salerno isn't helping.

NICKY SCARFO

What does that fucking mean?

PHIL

All I'm saying is the Salerno thing put a lot of heat on us. It's in the papers everywhere.

POLICE and FBI vehicles start arriving from both directions.

NICKY SCARFO

What the fuck is this?

Armed law enforcement approach the car with guns drawn.

FBI AGENT #1

Nicky Scarfo! Step out of the car slowly! Keep your hands in plain sight!

NICKY SCARFO

You gotta be fucking kidding me.

NICKY and PHIL exit the car slowly. The FBI agents arrest NICKY and put him in the back of the car. PHIL is not arrested.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

Okay, jerk offs. Let's do this.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky's bail was revoked because
they had evidence that he
associated with known felons. No
shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

US Marshals escort a shackled NICKY SCARFO onto a small
plane.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky was reprimanded to federal
custody and sent to La Tuna in El
Paso. He would have to do his
bidding from a cell.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, MARIA LEONETTI, CATHARINE SCARFO, NANCY
SCARFO, and PHIL LEONETTI JR are making breakfast in the
kitchen.

PHIL (V.O.)
With Nicky being away, I was happy
to finally have some down time. I
felt like I had beaten cancer.

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC CITY BEACH - DAY

PHIL LEONETTI, MARIA LEONETTI, and PHILIP LEONETTI JR walk on
the beach.

PHIL (V.O.)
I didn't have a care in the world.
I didn't give a fuck about Nicky,
or Harry Riccobene, none of it. All
I wanted to do was spend time with
my family.

CUT TO:

INT. KNIFE AND FORK RESTAURANT - EVENING

PHIL LEONETTI and MARIA LEONETTI eat dinner.

PHIL (V.O.)

Maria and I actually got to go out without being interrupted to pick up Nicky, or make a collection, or straighten somebody out.

MARIA

When was the last time we got to do this?

PHIL

Geez. I couldn't even tell you.

MARIA

I've never seen you smile so much. You're like a kid!

PHIL

Nah. I just care that you're happy. This right here? Is a much needed break.

MARIA

You know, it's not forever. He will be back. You need to take this time to think about things. About what you want. What you're going to do.

PHIL

We'll see. I can't just up and retire. We'll worry about all that stuff later. Let's just enjoy this.

MARIA

It's good to see you happy.

PHIL

It was nice to go to the zoo, and the movies, and all of these other things that I couldn't do when Nicky was around. I gotta be honest. I'm having the time of my life. And it's not just the wine talking.

MARIA laughs.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Maybe it's the wine a little bit.

PHIL (V.O.)

Maria was right. It wouldn't last forever. This thing of ours was supposed to be forever, but now I was having second thoughts. Philip was almost a teenager and soon he would start asking questions. What kind of life do I want for my son? For my family? I wanted to get out.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI is on the couch. CATHERINE SCARFO answers the telephone. She brings it over to PHIL.

CATHERINE SCARFO

Hello? (Pause) Yes, we'll accept.

PHIL looks over at CATHERINE.

PHIL (V.O.)

In an instant I was snapped back into reality.

CATHERINE SCARFO

It's for you. It's Nicky.

PHIL reluctantly takes the phone.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

Where the fuck have you been? I've been trying to get at you for two fucking weeks! I'm sitting down here like a fucking jerk while you're lallygagging.

PHIL

I've been busy with Scarf, Inc.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

How's our friend The Blade?

PHIL

I went to Caesars with him. Listen, Nicky, he's sorry. He says he'll clean up his act. He swears.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

Okay. Okay. The money still coming in?

PHIL

It's good. Philadelphia is still sending down eighty to a hundred thousand each month. Chuckie's is always a few hundred off.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

It's Joey. That fucking kid of his.

PHIL

If I could kill him I would.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

That's Chuckie's son you're talking about.

PHIL

I know. I'm saying if I could. He's no good.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

Did Salvie clean the boat yet?

PHIL

He's making progress.

NICKY SCARFO (O.S.)

The whole boat. Top to bottom.

PHIL

We're on it.

NICKY SCARFO hangs up.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHILADELPHIA STREET CORNER - DUSK

SUPERIMPOSE: **BELLA VISTA, PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 27, 1983**

A tow truck is moving a car out of a parking spot.

PHIL (V.O.)

By 'cleaning the boat' Nicky wasn't talking about our cabin cruiser we kept docked by Harrah's. He was instructing us to wipe out the Riccobenes and clean up any loose ends.

The trunk accidentally pops open and a body is shown inside.

PHIL (V.O.)
Robert Hornickle tried to fuck over
Joey Chang on a drug deal. Joey
Chang wasn't having it.

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: **SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 29, 1983**

PASQUALE "PAT THE CAT" SPIRITO, CHARLES "CHARLIE WHITE"
IANNECE, and NICHOLAS "THE CROW" CARAMANDI walk out of a
diner.

CHARLIE WHITE
Pat the Cat, sit up front.

They get into the car. PAT THE CAT sits up front.

PHIL (V.O.)
Salvie gave Pat the Cat the
Riccobene contract, but Pat kept
dodging it.

CHARLIE WHITE shoots PAT THE CAT in the back of the head.

PHIL (V.O.)
That's what happens when you don't
follow orders.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK MARTINES' HOUSE - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: **SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14, 1983**

FRANK MARTINES gets into his truck parked outside his home.
His wife calls out to him.

FRANK MARTINES' WIFE
Be careful, Frank!

FRANK MARTINES
Always am.

Two men approach the truck and fire multiple shots into the
truck. They drop the guns and leave.

CUT TO:

INT. ARCADE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **PHILADLPHIA, NOVEMBER 3, 1983**

SAMMY TAMBURRINO speaks with his mother behind the counter.

SAMMY TAMBURRINO

Mom, you don't have to worry about him. He's a good kid.

PHIL (V.O.)

Sammy Tamburrino used to be loyal to Nicky, but recently he aligned himself with the Riccobenes.

A gunman walks into the arcade and shoots SAMMY several times and leaves. His mother watches in horror.

CUT TO:

EXT. RICCOBENE HOME - AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: **SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 6, 1983**

BOBBY RICCOBENE escorts his mother from a car.

PHIL (V.O.)

Bobby Riccobene was the Hunchback's brother. Hitting the Hunchback's own flesh and blood was like hitting the jackpot.

CHARLIE WHITE, JOE PUNGITORE, and FAFFY IANNARELLA quickly walk up to the car. BOBBY attempts to jump a fence, but FAFFY shoots him with a shotgun in the back of the head. BOBBY's mother tries to wrestle the gun away from FAFFY but he hits her in the face with the butt of the gun. She falls down.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEWELERS' ROW, PHILADELPHIA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **JEWELERS' ROW, PHILAELPHIA, DECEMBER 14, 1983**

PHIL LEONETTI, LAWRENCE MERLINO, and SALVIE TESTA are walking on the sidewalk through Jewelers' Row.

PHIL

I need to pick out a nice watch for Maria.

SALVIE
You can't go wrong with a Rolex.

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Rolex is too heavy for a woman.

SALVIE
Then go with a Cartier.

PHIL
That's what I'm thinking. Something
with the diamonds on the face.
Leather band, you know?

LAWRENCE stops in front of a jewelry store.

SALVIE
What is it?

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Is that who I think it is?

PHIL
Who?

LAWRENCE MERLINO
It is! The Hunchback's nephew.
What's his name?

SALVIE
Enrico?

LAWRENCE MERLINO
Enrico Riccobene. Yeah. This is
their store.

SALVIE
Let's go inside and pick his brain.

They walk up to the store and press the buzzer. ENRICO
RICCOBENE sees them and freezes.

PHIL
Come on, Enrico! We just want to
talk.

ENRICO runs to the back of the store. JEWELRY STORE EMPLOYEE
comes to the window.

JEWELRY STORE EMPLOYEE
Hey! If you guys don't leave I'm
calling the police.

SALVIE

We just want to talk to him.

PHIL

I'm actually in the market for a watch. What can you offer in terms of Cartier?

LAWRENCE MERLINO

Come on, let's just go.

CUT TO:

ENRICO RICCOBENE is in the back room of the store. He pulls a gun out of a safe and shoots himself in the head. The JEWELRY STORE EMPLOYEE runs back to see him.

JEWELRY STORE EMPLOYEE

Oh my God! Enrico!

SALVIE

We don't even have to kill those guys anymore. They just do it themselves.

PHIL

We need to get the fuck out of here.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

What about the watch?

PHIL (V.O.)

Things had gone too far. We were shooting guys' fathers, in front of their own mothers, and now they were killing themselves. Honor and respect seemed to be a thing of the past. Riccobene put up a white flag and told his crew to stand down. The war was over, and we won. But at what cost?

FADE TO:

INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATE AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, JANUARY 20, 1984

NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI walk though Philadelphia International Airport. There are reporters and news camera everywhere. Insert cutaways of events during voice-over.

PHIL (V.O.)

When Nicky was released from prison, the Riccobene wars made him a celebrity. But he was returning home to a crime family in tatters.

NICKY SCARFO

Looks like Enrico was too much for old Hunchback to handle.

PHIL

He was shattered. Too much grief.

CUT TO:

PHIL LEONETTI and NICKY SCARFO get into a limousine outside of the airport terminal.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE - EARLY EVENING

PHIL LEONETTI and NICKY SCARFO talk inside the car.

NICKY SCARFO

Where's Chuckie and Lawrence?

PHIL

Chuckie got arrested for trying to bribe a cop. Lawrence got arrested for punching one out at a wedding.

NICKY laughs.

NICKY SCARFO

Geez. Fucking Lawrence. Bring me up to speed. How much are we getting, who's making moves, who do we have to kill?

PHIL

Salvie broke off his engagement with Chuckie's daughter.

NICKY SCARFO

Good. I didn't like that. That wouldn't be good for me. Eventually, they would try to form an alliance and overthrow me.

PHIL

Chuckie wasn't too happy that Salvie broke it off.

NICKY SCARFO

We gotta keep our antennas up with that.

PHIL

What do you want to do first?

NICKY SCARFO

I want to see everyone. I need to make sure everyone's doing what they're supposed to. Starting with Blackie. Those envelopes have been fucking light. Put Patty Specs in charge up there.

PHIL

You want to shelf Blackie? Patty doesn't even know that crew.

NICKY SCARFO

That's not for you to decide. Leave that to me. The only way to hold on to the power is to kill anyone that stands in your way. Remember that.

PHIL (V.O.)

There was a time in my life when I wanted to be just like Nicky and live that life. But while he was away I saw what it was doing to me. I was trapped and I wanted out. But there's no quitting or retiring in this life.

CUT TO:

INT. 9M BAR - PHILADELPHIA - EVENING

NICKY SCARFO, CHUCKIE MERLINO, LAWRENCE MERLINO, PHIL LEONETTI, NICK CARAMANDI, TOMMY DELGIORNO, and BOBBY SIMONE celebrate NICKY's return home with a welcome home party.

BOBBY SIMONE

Nicky, you got three million sitting in a safe, all of your enemies are dead, and you're home now. It would be wise to lay low for a while. Don't ruffle any feathers, you know? I'm gonna go before this party gets really out of control.

BOBBY kisses NICKY's cheek and leaves.

BOBBY SIMONE (CONT'D)
 Goodnight, gentlemen.

They wait until BOBBY leaves to start speaking.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
 We never filled Frank's spot after
 he got killed, and with Ciancaglioni
 in the can, we're down a capo.

NICKY SCARFO
 Why do I need a consigliere? I
 ain't gonna listen to anything they
 say anyway.

PHIL
 Nicky.

NICKY SCARFO
 Fine. Nicky Buck is my consigliere.

NICK CARAMANDI
 I thought you hated that guy.

NICKY SCARFO
 Nicky Buck is in. Look, I've known
 Chuckie here a long time. And with
 his sentencing coming up in a few
 weeks, I'm going to let him go to
 jail and get clean. Get sober.
 Therefore, I'm naming my nephew
 Phil here as the new underboss.

Applause from the room.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)
 Congratulations, underboss.

BLACKIE NAPOLI
 Congratulations, Phil!

LAWRENCE MERLINO
 Phil, do you know what this means?

PHIL
 I can't fuck this up?

LAWRENCE MERLINO
 Yes, but this makes you the
 youngest underboss in La Cosa
 Nostra history.

TOMMY DELGIORNO
 Congratulations, Phil.

NICKY speaks to CHUCKIE off to the side.

NICKY SCARFO
I heard about Salvie and Maria.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Yeah. He called it off.

NICKY SCARFO
How do you feel about that?

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Nicky, that fucking kid. He disrespected you, he disrespected me, he disrespected my daughter.

NICKY SCARFO
He disrespected the family. We can't have it. I think it's time for this.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun.

CHUCKIE MERLINO
Salvie had a good run, but he's been on a high horse ever since he got bumped up.

PHIL overhears them discuss SALVIE.

PHIL
Who said something's up with Salvie?

NICKY SCARFO
I'm saying it! Did you see that Wall Street Journal article? Saying he was the fastest-rising mobster in the United States? He's getting too big for his britches. This fucking guy's acting like he wants to be the boss or something!

PHIL
You told Salvie that he do should what he wants to do, and not to worry. You're making it sound like he betrayed you.

NICKY SCARFO
Why would I take the chance if he wants to move on me?

PHIL

Salvie isn't going to move on you!

NICKY SCARFO

I can't depend on anyone in this entire fucking borgata! Everybody's drunk, stupid, or incompetent! I should call down a bunch of guys from New York and whack out this whole fucking crew!

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Take it, easy. Take it, easy.

NICKY SCARFO

Too big. He's getting too big.

CHUCKIE MERLINO

Come on. Have a drink.

NICKY SCARFO

It's all right. It's okay. Forget I said anything.

PHIL stares at NICKY as he goes to get himself another drink.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI walks down the hallway of the compound and hears sees NICKY SCARFO asleep on the living room couch with the television set on.

PHIL stares at NICKY and ponders killing NICKY.

PHIL puts a pillow over NICKY's head and shoots him twice.

CUT TO:

PHIL stands in the living room while his uncle sleeps. He only daydreamed about killing him. He turns off the TV and walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. SOMETHING SWEET CANDY STORE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: SOUTH PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 14, 1984

JOE PUNGITORE and SALVIE TESTA walk into a candy store.

SALVIE
Wayne. How are you?

JOE PUNGITORE
Salvie. Joe.

SALVIE playfully reaches for a Hershey's bar. WAYNE GRANDE shoots SALVIE in the back of the head. SALVIE falls down and WAYNE stands over him and shoots him once more.

PHIL (V.O.)
Nicky sent a clear message with the Salvie's killing: no one was safe.

PHIL (V.O.)
Before Phil Testa died, Nicky told him that he would treat Salvie like a son. Is that how you treat your son? Salvie's killing meant that no one was safe. It played over and over in my head like a record.

FADE TO:

INT. TOMMY DELGIORNO HOME - PHILADELPHIA - NIGHT

Two New Jersey State Police detectives put TONNY DELIGIORNO into a car as they take him into custody.

PHIL (V.O.)
Things started going downhill fast. Other families started to distance themselves from Nicky as he became more and more erratic. The cops picked up Tommy Del on a wiretap shooting his mouth off about 'Little Nicky' and 'Crazy Phil.' He became the first member of the Scarfo mob to cooperate. But he wouldn't be the last.

CUT TO:

INT. FBI OFFICE - PHILADELPHIA - EARLY EVENING

NICK CARAMANDI speaks with two FBI agents inside an interviewing room, alongside his lawyer.

PHIL (V.O.)
Three days later they got Nick the Crow.

PHILADELPHIA FBI AGENT
By signing these, you agree to turn
state witness and cooperate fully
with the federal government.

NICK CARAMANDI
Yep.

NICK CARAMANDI signs paperwork.

CUT TO:

INT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - MORNING

BOBBY SIMONE talks with NICKY SCARFO and PHIL LEONETTI.

BOBBY SIMONE
The New Jersey Attorney General's
office unsealed an indictment
against you, Phil, and, uh, a few
others.

NICKY SCARFO
How many others?

BOBBY SIMONE
Sixteen.

PHIL
The fuck, Bobby.

NICKY SCARFO
What do they got?

BOBBY SIMONE
Things going all the way back to
the seventies. Nick, it's not good.
Caramandi and DelGiorno are both
cooperating with the FBI.

NICKY SCARFO
Fuck! Fuck them! Fuck them! How
long until they come for me?

BOBBY SIMONE
I don't know, Nick. It could be a
day, could be a week, could be a
year. But make no mistake, they're
definitely coming.

NICKY SCARFO

(To Phil) If they lock me up and I can't make bail, you're in charge for as long as I'm locked up. I'll pass messages through Bobby or Nicky Jr.

PHIL

No jury is going to believe Tommy Del or Nick the Crow. We got the best lawyers in the country. We'll just beat them like before.

NICKY SCARFO

Just make sure I can count on you, Phil.

PHIL (V.O.)

The dominoes were starting to fall. It was only a matter of time before they got to us.

CUT TO:

INT. ATLANTIC CITY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

SUPERIMPOSE: ATLANTIC CITY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, JANUARY 8, 1987

NICKY SCARFO exits a terminal at the airport. A half dozen FBI agents swarm him. NICKY is taken into custody.

FBI AGENT #2

Nicodemo Scarfo, your under arrest for conspiracy in violation of the Hobbs Act.

NICKY SCARFO

Jerk off.

PHIL (V.O.)

They arrested Nicky for an extortion scheme with a Philadelphia City councilman. After that, the remaining sixteen defendants were all arrested, exactly five years to the day that Chickie was killed by Salvie. With Nicky in jail, I became the acting boss.

CUT TO:

EXT. RITTENHOUSE SQUARE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **RITTENHOUSE SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 9, 1987**

PHIL LEONETTI and NICKY SCARFO JR are driving.

PHIL

This whole thing is falling apart, Nicky. You should get out of this life. You don't want to end up like your father.

NICKY SCARFO JR

I'll be okay, Phil. Where we going?

PHIL

Bobby's. He's introducing me to this guy Oscar Goodman. He said he's one of the best lawyers in the country. If I get arrested I want him sitting next to me.

NICKY SCARFO JR

Sounds expensive.

PHIL

He is. And I think I'm going to need him sitting next to me sooner than later.

NICKY SCARFO JR

What are you talking about, Phil?

PHIL

I think I'm going to be arrested.

A police car lights up behind PHIL. Two more police cars come up to the sides, and one more police car drives down the wrong way in front of them. They pull PHIL and NICKY JR out of the car and handcuff them. BOBBY SIMONE sees the commotion and comes running out of his office.

BOBBY SIMONE

Hey! These are my clients! Hey!

BOBBY runs up to the police car holding PHIL.

PHIL

Bobby. What am I being arrested for?

BOBBY SIMONE

The murder of Salvie Testa. I just found out myself.

(MORE)

BOBBY SIMONE (CONT'D)
Don't say anything, Phil. I'm gonna
come get you out.

CUT TO:

INT. LA CASA DEL PAZZO SOCIAL CLUB

**SUPERIMPOSE: CAMAC AND MOORE STREETS, PHILADELPHIA, 15
MINUTES LATER**

FAFFY IANNARELLA is drinking inside a social club when
detectives arrest him.

FAFFY
The fuck is all this about?

PHILADELPHIA DETECTIVE
Francis Iannarella. You're under
arrest. You need to come with me.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOMOTIVE GARAGE - EARLY AFTERNOON

JOE PUNGITORE is talking to an automotive technician inside a
garage. Two police cars pull up and arrest JOE.

PHILADELPHIA DETECTIVE #2
Joseph Pungitore. You're under
arrest. Everyone else, stay where
you are.

CUT TO:

INT. VILLA DI ROMA RESTAURANT - EARLY EVENING

Detectives enter the Villa di Roma restaurant and arrest
WAYNE GRANDE and JOSEPH GRANDE.

PHIL (V.O.)
Wise guys were getting picked up
all over Philadelphia. By six
o'clock that night me, Joe Punge,
Faffy, Wayne, and Joe Grande were
behind bars.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLMESBURG PRISON - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, JOE LIGAMBI, FAFFY IANNARELLA,
and LAWRENCE MERLINO sit locked in a holding cell.

PHIL (V.O.)

We were charged with everything
from racketeering to a half a dozen
murders. All the way back to Judge
Helfant and up to Salvie. They also
charged us with conspiring to take
over a multimillion-dollar drug
ring. Out of all the things they
hit us with, that was the worst. We
did a lot of things, but we weren't
drug dealers.

NICKY SCARFO

If we stick together, we can beat
this thing.

PHIL

This is very, very bad.

NICKY SCARFO

Just keep your fucking mouth shut
and we will beat this thing.

PHIL

They got us on a half a dozen
murders and a million dollar drug
charge. Open your eyes, Nicky!

NICKY lunges toward PHIL but FAFFY stops him.

FAFFY

It's okay! Calm down.

NICKY SCARFO

You need to smarten up!

PHIL (V.O.)

I knew we were fucked. I took
Bobby's advice and called Oscar
Goodman. He was worth every penny.

CUT TO:

INT. PHILADELPHIA FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, BOBBY SIMONE, and OSCAR GOODMAN
are led into court and sit down.

MARIA LEONETTI is in the audience. NICHOLAS CARAMANDI and TOMMY DELGIORNO are the cooperating witnesses.

PHIL (V.O.)

The jury agreed that the drug charge was bogus and they found us not guilty on the P2P case. But it was Salvie's murder trial that was the toughest. Having to sit there and listen to the details over and over again about how they killed my friend. And there sat Nicky. Sitting there without a shred of remorse.

BOBBY SIMONE addresses the jury.

BOBBY SIMONE

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, in this trial you will hear witness statements from Nicholas Caramandi and Thomas DelGiorno. I promise you, that you will never hear testimony from people more corrupt and disgusting in your life.

PHIL (V.O.)

Bobby destroyed them. After only six hours, the jury found us not guilty of murdering Salvie. I was four for four and batting a thousand. I thought I had the government on the run, if I could beat the RICO trial I was home free. Nicky didn't do so well. The judge handed him fourteen years like it was candy.

FEDERAL JUDGE taps his gavel and the prisoners are removed.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLMESBURG PRISON - VISITING ROOM - DAY

MARIA LEONETTI talks to PHIL LEONETTI in the visiting room.

MARIA

Philip's been asking about you.

PHIL

What did you tell him?

MARIA

I told him you're with your friends. What am I supposed to tell him? This isn't good. He's old enough to read the papers.

PHIL

I'm trying, sweetie. Hold your head up. I'm almost done. I've beaten everything they've thrown at me.

MARIA

And then what? Huh? What happens if you beat this RICO case, or whatever. You just gonna walk away? No! You'll be back at square one doing whatever is the hell your uncle tells you do.

PHIL

This time it'll be different. Trust me.

MARIA has tears in her eyes as PHIL hangs up and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLMESBURG PRISON - YARD - DAY

PHIL LEONETTI is playing basketball in the yard. NICKY SCARFO motions for PHIL to come over to him.

NICKY SCARFO

Bobby thinks he you have a good chance of making bail.

PHIL

Really? That's great.

NICKY SCARFO

If you do, I want you to slit that mother fucker's throat.

PHIL

Who?

NICKY SCARFO

Mimi. She's been gambling all my money away.

PHIL

Your wife?

NICKY SCARFO

Just make sure Nicky Jr doesn't know it's us. And take care of Joey and Wayne. When you see them, it's this.

NICKY makes the sign of the gun. LAWRENCE MERLINO runs up, visibly upset.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

LAWRENCE stands there, unable to speak.

NICKY SCARFO (CONT'D)

Lawrence, if you have something to say, spit it!

LAWRENCE MERLINO

It's Mark. He...he tried to commit suicide. Your mother found him hanging in the bathroom. They flew him to Philadelphia on a helicopter. He's in ICU.

PHIL's eyes well up with tears. NICKY stands there emotionless.

PHIL

My God. Nicky, I am so sorry-

NICKY SCARFO

(To PHIL) I blame this on and your mother! This is both of your faults! The way she would scream at Mark and that big fucking vein would pop out of her throat. You, her, and that bitch sister of mine!

PHIL

What the fuck are you talking about? This ain't on me!

NICKY walks away.

LAWRENCE MERLINO

The fuck was that all about?

PHIL

You know, Lawrence, When the Hunchback's nephew killed himself, Riccobene was devastated and put up a white flag.

(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)

This fucking guy's son tries to kill himself and he doesn't shed a tear? Fuck that. That's it, Lawrence. I'm done.

PHIL walks away. LAWRENCE looks concerned.

PHIL (V.O.)

First, he asks me to kill the mother of his children, and then his son tries to kill himself and his only reaction is to blame me. I made up my mind right then and there, in that split-second. I was done.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLMESBURG PRISON - VISITATION ROOM

PHIL LEONETTI makes a telephone call.

PHIL

Yeah, this is Phil Leonetti. I need to speak with Special Agent Jim Maher, please.

CUT TO:

INT. PHILADELPHIA FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA, NOVEMBER 19, 1988

PHIL LEONETTI, NICKY SCARFO, and the whole gang await sentencing in the courthouse for the RICO trial.

PHIL (V.O.)

The prosecutors buried us in the RICO trial. They went through all of the crimes since 1976 and had a million witnesses testify.

Prosecutor LOUIS PICHINI addresses the jury.

LOUIS PICHINI

Ladies and gentlemen, despite what you've seen in the movies or on TV, or what you've heard from the defense, these are not pillars of the community. They are not just businessmen with funny nicknames. These are cold-blooded killers.

(MORE)

LOUIS PICHINI (CONT'D)
 Murderers, with no regard for the
 laws of our society. They have
 terrorized the Philadelphia and
 Atlantic City community for
 decades, and all of the evidence
 and testimony you've seen and heard
 points to that. You are empowered
 to stop them. Please, do the right
 thing. Thank you.

DISSOLVE TO:

The verdicts are read.

FEDERAL COURT BAILIFF
 All rise.

FEDERAL JUDGE
 Nicodemo Scarfo, in the case of
 United States v. Nicodemo D.
 Scarfo, Philip M. Leonetti, et al,
 this court finds you guilty. I
 hereby sentence you to forty-five
 years at a maximum security
 penitentiary in Marion, Illinois.

A large commotion is heard.

FEDERAL JUDGE (CONT'D)
 Order! Philip M. Leonetti, in the
 case of United States v. Nicodemo
 D. Scarfo, Philip M. Leonetti, et
 al, this court finds you guilty.
 You are sentenced to forty-five
 years in a maximum security
 penitentiary. Lawrence Merlino, in
 the case of United States v.
 Nicodemo D. Scarfo, Philip M.
 Leonetti, et al, this court finds
 you guilty.

PHIL (V.O.)
 The judge ran down the list and
 sentenced us all. All the killings,
 the violence, the treachery. We
 made it easy for them. Me, Nicky,
 Lawrence, Faffy, the Blade,
 Chuckie, everyone was found guilty.

NICKY SCARFO has an outburst in court as he is led away.

NICKY SCARFO
 Fuck Marion! You cocksuckers can't
 break me!

PHIL

That was the last time I would ever see my uncle. The end of the Scarfo Mob was at hand. When we were finished, I was relieved. I didn't care that I was spending the rest of my life in prison, I was happy to be done with Nicky. Because I knew this life was over for me.

FADE OUT.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM/FBI OFFICE

FBI Agents JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN are sitting at a table across from PHIL LEONETTI and MARIA LEONETTI.

AGENT MAHER

Maria, your husband is doing the right thing.

MARIA

I just want him to be safe.

PHIL

How does this all play out?

AGENT MAHER

Here's how it works, if we find your cooperation to be 100-percent truthful, I will recommend to the judge that he give you a reduced sentence. You have to understand, he isn't bound by my recommendation, so even by cooperating you may still have to serve the entire forty-five year sentence. Do you understand?

PHIL

Yes.

MARIA

So what happens now?

AGENT MAHER

As I explained to Phil, he will be transferred to a federal prison with a top secret witness security unit. No one knows where he will be going. Not even us. And your family will be relocated temporarily.

MARIA
When will I see him?

AGENT LANGAN
Once you're both settled and things cool down, we will be in touch with permanent rehoming protocols.

PHIL
Listen, Maria. Nobody can know what we're doing. Not even Mom-Mom. We can't chance it that she might say something to Nicky or Nicky Jr.

MARIA
What about you? Will you be okay?

PHIL
Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself. Besides, this security wing...

AGENT MAHER
Witness Security Unit.

PHIL
Witness Security Unit, is safe?

AGENT MAHER
The best. No one can get to you. We have to move quick though. Once you leave, your uncle will know that you turned and he'll try to have you killed.

MARIA
Oh, God.

AGENT LANGAN
Leave it to us, Mrs. Leonetti. We'll make sure you're safe.

PHIL
This will be a better life for all of us. I don't want Phil growing up around all of this. Trust me.

PHIL and MARIA hug.

CUT TO:

EXT. GEORGIA AVENUE COMPOUND - EARLY MORNING

MARIA LEONETTI and PHILIP LEONETTI JR get into a car as a truck leaves with their belongings.

MARIA

It's OK. Where we're going is even better.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLMESBURG PRISON - EARLY MORNING

US MARSHALS escort PHIL LEONETTI out of the cell.

PHIL (V.O.)

I was transferred by US Marshals the next morning. I didn't ask where they were taking me because I knew they wouldn't tell me, but what I did know, was that Nicky didn't have a clue.

CUT TO:

INT. FCI PHOENIX - WITNESS SECURITY UNIT

SUPERIMPOSE: FEDERAL CORRECTIONAL INSTITUTION, PHOENIX

PHIL LEONETTI sits in his unit at the prison. It is accommodated with a television set, board games, bed, a kitchen, and a treadmill.

PHIL (V.O.)

While Nicky was caged in an eight by ten cell at Marion like an animal, I was staying in what they called a Valachi Suite. They named it after Joe Valachi, the first mafia informant from back in the sixties. It was more of a hotel room than a cell.

PHIL LEONETTI runs on the treadmill while watching television.

CUT TO:

PHIL LEONETTI plays Monopoly with one of the guards.

PHIL (V.O.)

I had a twenty-four seven guard to make sure I was safe. But mostly we just played games.

FCI PHOENIX GUARD

Shit! Landed on Pacific.

PHIL

Pacific Avenue with four houses?
That's eleven hundred clams.

FCI PHOENIX GUARD

You own half of Atlantic City!

PHIL

In more ways that one.

CUT TO:

INT. DANTE & LUIGI'S RESTAURANT - EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: **DANTE & LUIGI'S RESTAURANT, OCTOBER 31, 1989**

NICKY SCARFO JR eats dinner with a friend at a table.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky used his son as his proxy,
tasking him with following orders
and trying to keep control.

NICKY SCARFO JR

My father says we need to tighten
our belts. His appeal isn't looking
too good and he is worried about
losing control. I'm the last Scarfo
left in this thing of ours that
isn't locked up.

A man wearing a BATMAN costume and a yellow mask walks in carrying a bag. The man walks quickly through the room up to the table NICKY SCARFO JR is sitting at. The masked man pulls out a Mac 10 machine gun and shoots NICKY nine times. He drops the Mac 10 on the floor and leaves.

PHIL (V.O.)

Nicky Jr would survive, but the
message was received. The shooting
was Philadelphia telling my uncle
to go fuck himself.

CUT TO:

INT. FCI PHOENIX - WITNESS SECURITY UNIT

FBI Agents GARY LANGAN and JIM MAHER speak with PHIL LEONETTI.

PHIL

It was Joey Merlino and that son of a bitch Michael Ciancaglini. Wannabe gangsters.

AGENT MAHER

Do you any have first-hand knowledge of this?

PHIL

No. I just know. I tried to talking to him, to Nicky Jr, about getting out of this life? Right before I got pinched? I told him it was no good. Looks like he didn't listen.

AGENT MAHER

We heard from our guys in Marion that the word is out. Nicky knows you're with us now.

AGENT LANGAN

We don't know the specifics of how Nicky found out, but we know he isn't too happy.

PHIL

Not too happy? He's going to go nuts trying to have me killed. My whole family.

AGENT LANGAN

Your family will remain safe. That is my guarantee to you.

AGENT MAHER

There's a five hundred thousand dollar bounty on your head.

PHIL

That's all? Don't tell, Maria. She might take him up on that.

AGENT MAHER

With Nicky behind bars, the bureau has shifted its focus to John Gotti. We'd like you to help some of our agents in New York.

PHIL
Sammy is the one you want to talk to.

AGENT MAHER
We were hoping you could help us with that. We know you used to be close with the guy.

PHIL
Good luck. He would just as soon shoot me before turning on John.

AGENTS LANGAN and MAHER look at each other.

PHIL (CONT'D)
What?

AGENT MAHER motions at the door. A guard comes in with SAMMY GRAVANO.

SAMMY GRAVANO
Hey, Phil. How's the guanciale in this place?

PHIL
You gotta be shitting me! Sammy!

SAMMY GRAVANO
You didn't think I would let you be the only one, did you?

SAMMY and PHIL hug each other.

AGENT LANGAN
We're gonna let you guys catch up.

AGENTS MAHER and LANGAN exit with the guard.

PHIL
You're the last guy I would expect to see here.

SAMMY GRAVANO
I could say the same about you.

PHIL
Nah. That life, all the bullshit, wasn't for me. I just want a fresh start. Same as you.

SAMMY GRAVANO
I'll never be able to leave the life. I already miss it.

(MORE)

SAMMY GRAVANO (CONT'D)

But the writing was on the wall with that fucking snake. The FBI played me some tapes of things John said about me. There were things on those tapes I never thought I'd ever hear John say.

PHIL

That bad, huh?

SAMMY GRAVANO

I could have been next for all I know. Fuck John Gotti.

PHIL

Yeah.

SAMMY GRAVANO

You know it was your testimony that got him in the end. You know that, right?

PHIL

Me?

SAMMY GRAVANO

When you testified. To that grand jury in the Eastern District? That brought the RICO indictment against John that brought the whole house down.

PHIL

Wow.

SAMMY GRAVANO

It's a game of chess, my friend.

PHIL (V.O.)

The difference between us was he still wanted to be "Sammy the Bull." I didn't want to be 'Crazy Phil' anymore. To be honest, I never really did. It's what Nicky wanted.

CUT TO:

INT. UNITED STATES PENITENTIARY, MARION - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: UNITED STATES PENITENTIARY, MARION, JUNE 24, 1992

JOHN GOTTI is being led down to a cell in United States Penitentiary, Marion. He passes a cell and sees NICKY SCARFO sitting in there alone. They briefly look at each other.

PHIL (V.O.)

After Sammy testified, the Teflon Don was convicted in and sent to Marion. The same place that Little Nicky had been making his home for the past two and a half years.

CUT TO:

INT. PHILADELPHIA FEDERAL COURTHOUSE - DAY

PHIL LEONETTI is escorted by JIM MAHER and GARY LANGAN into the Philadelphia Federal Courthouse. They speak with him before they walk in.

PHIL (V.O.)

I waited five years for a chance at freedom and it was finally here. My motion for a new sentence was going to be heard. I knew I could testify against a thousand guys and still serve my whole sentence, that it was all up to the judge. But I missed my family and I wanted to start over. It all came down to this moment.

AGENT MAHER

We're grateful for everything you've done to help us. Whatever happens, it's been a pleasure, Phil.

PHIL

You too, Jim.

AGENT LANGAN

We're going to speak on your behalf. When it's your turn, just be honest. You're the highest-ranking member of La Cosa Nostra ever to cooperate. That's gonna count for something.

PHIL, AGENT MAHER, and AGENT LANGAN enter the courtroom. The room is packed with FBI agents and prosecutors.

CUT TO:

AGENT JIM MAHER testifies on the stand.

AGENT MAHER

For the past several years, Mr. Leonetti has been an incredible asset to our organization in our fight against organized crime. His personal testimony has helped us build our racketeering case against the John Gotti, several New York Families, and more. His assistance to us is unmeasurable.

DISSOLVE TO:

AGENT GARY LANGAN testifies on the stand.

AGENT LANGAN

I believe Philip Leonetti is a changed man, who no longer poses any kind of threat. And if you give him a second chance, your honor, it is my belief he will be a positive, contributing member of society.

DISSOLVE TO:

JUDGE VAN ANTWERPEN motions to PHIL LEONETTI.

JUDGE VAN ANTWERPEN

Mr. Leonetti, if you wish to make a statement you may address the court at this time.

PHIL LEONETTI stands up and speaks.

PHIL

Thank you, your honor. I just want you all to know that the decision to cooperate was all mine. Not the government, not my family, and certainly not my uncle's.

There are a few laughs.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I didn't do this to save myself. I already received forty-five years when I chose to cooperate.

(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)

I did this to send a message to one person: Nicky Scarfo. The message is simple: I am no longer going to live my life for him. He is not going to hurt me, my family, or anyone else for that matter. When his son, my cousin Mark, tried to kill himself, and his evil father didn't even shed a tear for him. It was at that moment that I made up my mind. I no longer want anything to do with that life. I just want to rejoin my family and live in peace. All I am asking for, your honor, is a shot to do the right thing. Thank you.

PHIL LEONETTI sits back down. JUDGE VAN ANTWERPEN addresses the court.

JUDGE VAN ANTWERPEN

Thank you, Mr. Leonetti, for your willingness to do the right thing. I believe that you are truthful in leaving your criminal life in the past, and you seem genuine in acknowledging your mistakes. I would even go as far to say that you are the most significant crime figure that has ever chosen to cooperate. There's never been anyone like you. Not Joe Valachi. Not Sammy Gravano. No one. Your assistance to the law enforcement community is outstanding, and your transformation as a human being is extraordinary. Therefore, it is the decision of this court, to reduce your sentence from forty-five years to six and a half years. This case is closed.

JUDGE VAN ANTWERPEN taps his gavel. PHIL is stunned, then hugged by AGENT JIM MAHER.

AGENT LANGAN

You know what this means? With time served you'll be a free man in less than four months. Not a bad deal, right?

FADE OUT.

EXT. FCI PHOENIX - WITNESS SECURITY UNIT - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: **SEPTEMBER 9, 1992**

PHIL LEONETTI walks out of the front gates of the prison. JIM MAHER is waiting for him in a car. PHIL walks up to the car.

PHIL
You came all the way from Philly
just to see me?

AGENT MAHER
Wouldn't miss it for the world.
Come on. Let's get your life back.

PHIL gets in the car and they drive away from the prison.

FADE TO:

INT. LEONETTI HOME - TAMPA, FLORIDA - MIDNIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: **TAMPA, FLORIDA**

A rental car driven by AGENT JIM MAHER and PHIL LEONETTI pull up to a home.

CUT TO:

MARIA, PHILIP LEONETTI JR, and NANCY SCARFO greet PHIL and AGENT MAHER.

PHIL JR
Dad!

PHIL
Phil! How are you, son? Look at
you. All grown up.

PHIL JR
We're glad you're home.

MARIA
Phil, thank God!

NANCY
My sweet boy. I see they fed you.

MARIA
I never thought this day would
come.

PHIL

From here on out, everything is going to be different. We're not going to have any more problems. We're a family. We stick together.

Everyone is hugging, kissing, and crying. PHIL speaks to AGENT JIM MAHER at the door before he leaves.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Jim, thank you for everything.

AGENT MAHER

No, Phil. Thank you. You got a beautiful family. That's a living-breathing reason to stay out of that life.

PHIL and AGENT MAHER shake hands.

AGENT MAHER (CONT'D)

We're stationed close by if you need anything. You guys are safe here.

AGENT JIM MAHER leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. LEONETTI HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

PHIL LEONETTI and MARIA LEONETTI lie in bed.

MARIA

We're all happy you're home.

PHIL

Good to be home. No more wake-up calls, no more cells. No more Nicky. Just free. Home. Where I belong. Thanks for waiting for me.

MARIA

We're not going anywhere. Although if they put us somewhere cold I may have reconsidered.

PHIL laughs.

PHIL

I couldn't have done this without you and Phil sticking by me.

(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)
I'll never forget that. This is a
new start for us.

MARIA
We're always gonna be here.

FADE OUT.

INT. LEONETTI HOME - EARLY MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI, awake before anyone else, walks into the kitchen and makes a cup of coffee. He walks outside and sits down at the patio, staring at the backyard.

PHIL (V.O.)
My first full day of freedom. I
took it all in. No walls. No barbed
wire. Finally free.

CUT TO:

PHIL is now fully dressed and getting ready to leave the house. MARIA walks into the foyer.

MARIA
Got some place to go?

PHIL
I'm going for a run.

PHIL starts to walk out.

MARIA
A run? You have no idea where you
are. How are you going to find your
way home?

PHIL
I made it here, didn't I? I'm sure
I can find my way back.

PHIL smiles and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. PHIL'S NEIGHBORHOOD - EARLY MORNING

PHIL LEONETTI jogs around the block, observing the neighbors and his surroundings.

PHIL (V.O.)

I watched people leaving for work,
kids going to school, sprinklers,
dogs barking- everything people
take for granted and never think
about.

PHIL waves to a neighbor and they wave back.

PHIL (V.O.)

I could have ran a hundred miles
that day, away from it all. No more
violence, no more prison, no more
La Cosa Nostra, no more Nicky
Scarfo. I was in my own world. I
was finally free. And you know
what? I did find my way home.

FADE OUT.

PRE-CREDIT ROLL

Music cue: "Atlantic City" by Bruce Springsteen

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF NICODEMO SCARFO WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

Nicodemo "Little Nicky" Scarfo spent the rest of his life in prison. Through the years he was jailed with John Gotti, Bernie Madoff, Vittorio Amuso, and Carmine Persico.

He passed away on January 13, 2017 at FMC Butner. He was 87 years old.

DISSOLVE TO:

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF LAWRENCE MERLINO WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

Lawrence Merlino became a cooperating witness for the federal government. He passed away in 2001 at age 55.

DISSOLVE TO:

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF CHUCKIE MERLINO WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

Salvatore "Chuckie" Merlino died in 2012 at the Federal Medical Center, Fort Worth. He was 73 years old.

DISSOLVE TO:

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF MARK SCARFO WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

Mark Scarfo ultimately succumbed from injuries of his attempted suicide and died in April 2014.

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF AGENT JIM MAHER WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

FBI Agent Jim Maher retired from the FBI in 2001. Him and Gary remained close until Gary's passing in 2017.

INSERT: ACTUAL PHOTO OF PHIL LEONETTI WITH TEXT BESIDE IT

Phil Leonetti currently lives under an assumed name with Maria in an undisclosed location, far away from his East Coast mafia roots. He remained friends with Agent Jim Maher after his release.

DISSOLVE TO:

His testimony helped convict dozens of high-powered criminals including John Gotti, Vincent Gigante, and Nicky Scarfo. He is often credited with taking down the mob.

DISSOLVE TO:

SUPERIMPOSE: There remains a \$500,000 bounty on his head.

FADE OUT.

THE END.