

MY CHIANNA

by

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INT. SYSCO'S HOME - HAITI - DAY

SYSCO sits on a chair puffing a cigar. FRANCESCO enters.

SYSCO
You got it?

FRANCESCO
Yeah, Jesus I got it, I got it.

Sysco laughs hysterically.
You enjoying yourself?

SYSCO
Holy shit man, I never thought
you'd make it through.

Sysco laughs hysterically.

FRANCESCO
Is that why you sent me to do this
job? Cause it's funny to you,
Sysco? Is it so funny, that I got
chased by forty Haitian men with
jungle warrior knives the size of
swords because I stepped on their
territory in some foreign fuckin'
town that doesn't even exist on a
map. I nearly got my head chopped
off! I barely made it back alive!

SYSCO
How was Chianna, you send her my
love?

FRANCESCO
She was superb. When I told her
what you asked me to tell her she
slapped me across my face. So, we
were off to a good start. Thanks
for that. So, now I'm meeting
Ramirez with a bloody nose to make
the exchange and he's looking at
me like he's about to blow my head
off the entire time. I get driven
across the country by a non-stop
singing criminal who went through
every Shakira song with a
disturbing obsession before
dropping me off in Otra Banda in
the Dominican Republic. I won't
even tell you what happened next
because it makes no logical sense
but here I am.

(MORE)

FRANCESCO (CONT'D)

There's your shit, pay me my money
so I can get on with my life and
back to the states.

Sysco throws an envelope at Francesco. Francesco looks
inside and sees the money.

Okay, great.

SYSCO

Sit down. Want a cigar? A drink?
You're too wound up.

FRANCESCO

I'm fine.

SYSCO

When is your flight?

FRANCESCO

In four hours and I should be
leaving if I'm going to make it.

SYSCO

No problemo, amigo. I'll have
Ramone take you to the airport.

FRANCESCO

Are we square on this now?

SYSCO

Square?

FRANCESCO

Even. Are we even? Is everything
good between us?

SYSCO

It looks that way, no?

FRANCESCO

Okay, then. See you later.

SYSCO

Francesco...sit down. There's
just one minor thing.

Francesco sits.

Why didn't you tell me about the
girl?

FRANCESCO

What girl?

SYSCO (SMILES)
The girl, the girl...my Chianna.
Why didn't you tell me about her?

FRANCESCO
I told you she smacked me across
the face.

SYSCO
Yes, that is true but why didn't
you tell me you had her.
My...Chianna.

FRANCESCO
It's not like that, Sysco.

SYSCO
No? What's it like? Tell me,
amigo.

FRANCESCO
We never did anything.

Sysco laughs hysterically.

SYSCO
Do you really think I care? It's
fine, it's fine. I'm glad you did
amigo. Just tell me, was she good?

FRANCESCO
But we didn't---

Sysco laughs hysterically.

SYSCO
Look, it's okay. Ramone will take
you to the airport. No reason not
to tell me but maybe you are the
private type. I understand. It's
your business, not mine.

FRANCESCO
Yeah but, you and Chianna, that
was something that ended a very
long time ago, isn't it?

SYSCO
Actually, she does what I tell her
to do. And I told her to fuck
you, so that must mean she didn't
do her job and now she will pay
the consequence.

FRANCESCO

Wait a second. She tried but I didn't because I didn't want to.

SYSCO

No?

FRANCESCO

Well, I did. I did want to.

SYSCO

Yes?

FRANCESCO

But it didn't happen.

SYSCO

I see. So nothing happened then?

FRANCESCO

Nothing.

SYSCO

So these photos sent to my phone are fake?

FRANCESCO

I don't remember it one bit. I was drugged.

SYSCO

Shhhh. It's okay, it's okay.

Pause.

I know you were drugged.

FRANCESCO

Why did you do that to me?

SYSCO

Because things get boring out here and I constantly have to find ways to entertain myself or I will go crazy. Right now, I am extremely entertained...so entertained I cannot contain myself. I live for these moments. I love it!

Pulls out his gun.

You see? There is always a thrill to catch a liar right dead smack in the act of the lie and to provide instant satisfaction in the face of a lie. This gun cured many liars. Are you a liar?

FRANCESCO

I was drugged and don't remember anything with Chianna.

Sysco laughs hysterically and coughs.

SYSKO

If a man were in a Coma he would recall Chianna. Okay look, this is an interesting moment for you because look, you are now dead. Yeah? You are dead...listen...feel it...feel the quiet seconds before your death...do you feel the energy I was talking about? The rush? Mmmm...shhhh....

Both men look one another in the eyes.
Shhh....shhh...

Sysco raises his gun and aims it directly at Francesco.