

CAVE OF DA VINCI

by

Joseph Arnone

Copyright © 2018 MonologueBlogger.com All rights reserved.

INT. FREDDY'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

Two BURGLARS enter an apartment. A man named FREDDY FERRARA is sitting down with a cup of coffee and a gun resting on a nightstand.

The two burglar men notice Freddy and freeze.

FREDDY
Hey, boys...come in, relax. Grab
a seat on the sofa.

Freddy sips his coffee.
It's okay, the sofa won't bite.

Both men sit.
Do me a favor and take those
stupid nylon masks off your face
so I can look at you. What is
this the seventies?
(Freddy laughs) There you are.
(beat) Coffee, anyone? A buddy of
mine gets it sent to him from Cuba
and I must say that the coffee
beans from there are impeccable.
Such a smooth taste. Would you
gentlemen like a cup of Cuba?

MAN# 1
No thanks.

FREDDY
Don't be rude. Introduce yourself
first before answering me...this
way I know the proper way to
address you.

TOBEY
Tobey.

FREDDY
No coffee, Tobey?

TOBEY
No, thank you.

MAN #2
What's your name?

FREDDY
My name? Excuse me, Freddy, Freddy
Ferrara...

JACK
I'm Jack.

FREDDY
Nice to me you, Jacky Boy. Coffee?

JACK
Sure.

Freddy shoots Jack in the forehead and sips his coffee.

FREDDY
Tobey, it's alright. These things happen. Breaking in and entering, it's a tricky business.

TOBEY
Jesus! Oh God!

FREDDY
Yes, yes, I know. Was it your brother?

TOBEY
Fff, fff, fff---

FREDDY
Friend.

TOBEY
Yeah!

FREDDY
It's okay. Want a cup of coffee?

TOBEY
No! Oh God please no, no coffee.

FREDDY
Okay, okay. So, what were you boys doing here?

TOBEY
Mmm, mmm, mmoney.

FREDDY
You came to this dump for money? Surely you boys could have stepped up the real estate. There are plenty of neighborhoods just twenty miles east from where we're sitting. That was a mistake, I'm afraid. (beat) Stop looking at him. He's dead. Looking at him isn't going to bring him back. Take that throw blanket and put it over him, if it will help you some. Go ahead...

Tobey is shaking. He can barely place the blanket over Jack.

I've always been a good judge of character. Jacky Boy had an attitude straight away and I can't go in for that sort of thing, you know? Not where I come from. You, you are much more polite and well mannered. It goes a very long way with me.

Freddy lights up a smoke.
Smoke?

TOBEY
No! No thank you, sir.

FREDDY
Don't be over polite cause I don't like that shit either. Take a cigarette and calm your nerves.

Freddy hands him the already lit cigarette and sparks another.

Now, you actually did come to the right place. He didn't, but you did. You looking for work?

TOBEY
Yes.

FREDDY
I don't do no bullshit work like you do. I'm talking about hard work. You scared of hard work?

TOBEY
No.

FREDDY
You remind me of me when I was your age not too long ago. I was on the run from the mob because I killed some up and coming thug who would cause me trouble all the time at the night club I worked at and one night I just had enough. I had to skip town for years until everything was worked out. But during that time I grew as a person, see, I changed...

(MORE)

FREDDY (CONT'D)

I had to fend for myself in a new land and mature, figuring out how to survive without my brother Richie having my back all the time. I was completely on my own. Ten years. In that time I became seasoned in my trade and my skills. I got really good at my shit...sort of like when Da Vinci visited them caves for a time and then suddenly came back with all this knowledge. You follow?

TOBEY

I think I do.

FREDDY

Good. Your timing couldn't be better, actually. I want to pay things forward and you actually caught me on a good day. How is it outside, is it nice out?

TOBEY

Yeah, the sun is shining.

FREDDY

Is it? That's great to hear cause I usually go out for my morning walk and skipped it this morning. I don't know why...maybe I sensed you were coming. Anyway, right, I have some work for you and as of now consider yourself fully employed. Does that make you happy?

TOBEY

Yes.

(pause.)

Can I ask you a question?

FREDDY

You just did. Why waste a question asking to ask a question, when you should just ask your question.

TOBEY

What's gonna happen to Jack?

FREDDY

Oh, Jacky Boy, I have plans for Jacky Boy, too. I'm gonna go to the toilet. I'll leave you two alone. Say your final goodbyes, cry to God and all that. When I get back I will expect you to be here and I will have instructions. Very specific instructions that you are to follow exactly.

TOBEY

I'll be here.

FREDDY

You should be.