

**Story Event 04: Mafia pays you a visit**

written by

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**Project:** Speakeasy

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BETTY'S SPEAKEASY BAR - END OF THE DAY**

Betty has just closed down the bar for the day, and is finishing up the cleaning, when she hears a knock on the front door. Wondering who it might be, Betty walks over and opens it.

BETTY

**(Speech Bubble)** I'm sorry but  
we've already closed for today

**Start Art:** An open door frame, the Mafia underboss Luca Romano stands in front of the two Mafia Thugs, Anthony and Elijah Giovanni, with his hands folded in front of him. Their faces are covered by shadow, as they are illuminated by rim lighting from the street lights behind them, as the perspective makes it appear as though they are towering over Betty, intimidating her.

**LUCA ROMANO (CONTEXT CARD):** "I'm afraid I have to insist on coming in, miss. You two, stay outside and keep watch."

BETTY

**A.1.** May I ask who you are first?

LUCA ROMANO

The name is Luca Romano, pleasure to make your acquaintance. I'm an associate of Mr. Marco, whom you've met before I believe.

**Continue**

BETTY

**A.2.** What do you want from me?

LUCA ROMANO

Now, now, Miss Moore. We don't want to trouble you, for now. I would like to have a conversation with you, is all.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

My name is Luca Romano, for your information.

**Continue**

BETTY

**A.3.** Oh... well for you I'll make an exception.

LUCA ROMANO

Wonderful, appreciate the show of respect. The name is Luca Romano, for your information.  
Now then, we have some business to discuss.

**Continue; Stat Change 1: Mafia +5**

BETTY

**B.1.** What business do you have with me?

LUCA ROMANO

Well, as you may know your husband was an associate of the Romano Family.  
And the only reason **you** are still alive, was because our boss saw *something interesting* in you.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

So seeing as though you have already started getting involved in our business, directly in our territory even, Mr. Romano has decided to make you an offer.

**Continue**

BETTY

**B.2.** Would you like a drink first, before we start talking business?

LUCA ROMANO

Hm, sure. I'm not one to refuse such a kind offer. One whiskey on the rocks, please.

**Continue; Stat Change 2: Alcohol -1; Stat Change 3: Mafia +5**

BETTY

C.1. Like I would ever do  
business with the likes of you  
people.  
Get out of my fucking bar, before  
I call the cops.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

\*Sighs\* ... it's unfortunate you  
feel this way. But I'm afraid  
that you've chosen the **wrong**  
**answer.**

### Game Over 1 & Game Over Art

BETTY

C.2. And what does your boss have  
in mind, if I may ask?

LUCA ROMANO

Alright, here is the deal.  
Mr. Romano is going to give you  
three options:

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

1. You can work for us. We will  
deliver you alcohol for you to  
sell in your bar, and you will  
gain our protection.  
In exchange, you will have to  
... run a few errands for us, so  
to speak.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

2. You can pay us an agreed upon  
share of your speakeasy's income,  
and we will leave you alone.  
For the time being that is.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

Or 3. *We're going to have to take  
care of ya' and your speakeasy  
the hard way.*  
You really don't want to choose  
this option, unless you're  
desperate to join your husband  
that is.

Continue

BETTY

D.1. Keep your friends close and your enemies closer, I suppose. Fine then, I'll work for you.

LUCA ROMANO

Smart choice, Ms. Moore. In that case I will be visiting you again shortly, along with the contract you'll have to sign.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

I'll will be the notary for your contract signing, so that you can formally join our family.

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

Honestly, I am somewhat eager to see what you may accomplish while working for us.

**End Dialogue; Stat Change 4: "Joined Mafia"; Dialogue Art 1**

BETTY

D.2. I'm never going to work for you, but I'm not an idiot. So sure, I guess. I will pay for you to leave me alone.  
*Now get the hell out of my bar.*

LUCA ROMANO

Shame, both Mr. Romano and myself were looking forward to a more... *mutually beneficial* business relationship.  
*However you have made your decision, which I will respect.*

LUCA ROMANO (CONT'D)

Our family's consigliere will in contact with you shortly, to arrange the contract signing. But for now, have a good night, Ms. Moore.

**End Dialogue; Stat Change 5: Mafia +10**

BETTY

**D.3.** (Bluff) I'm not sure if you remember, but I witnessed your boss murder my husband in cold blood.

BETTY (CONT'D)

If I end up dying, or disappear mysteriously, my written testimony will be sent straight to the Feds.

BETTY (CONT'D)

So I suggest that you get the fuck out of my bar, **now**.

### Minigame; End Dialogue

**MINIGAME:** BULLET HELL

**DIFFICULTY:** Boss-fight

**WIN:** Stat Change 6: Mafia -20; Stat Change 7: Fame +10

**LOOSE:** Game Over 2; Art

### **GAME OVER Art 1:**

**Description:** Luca is sitting directly across the table from Betty, appearing relaxed and not on guard. And yet, in what seems like an instant, he pulls out his gun and aims it directly at Betty's head, towards the camera (first person perspective).

"Wrong Choice." Luca says, promptly pulling the trigger of his .500 Magnum Revolver, **killing her instantly**. The screen flashes Red, and then fades to black.

### **GAME OVER TEXT:**

The Romano's do not tolerate disrespect against the family and it's members, under any circumstances. By having underestimated the Underboss' patience in their first meeting, Elizabeth experienced what solving an issue "the hard way" means for the Mafia.

FADE OUT.

**DIALOGUE ART 1:**

Betty, having chosen to make a deal with the mafia and join the Family, shakes the hand of the Underboss, since it's customary to do so after closing on business.

The camera is aimed up from down below, focusing on them from the side, with Luca on the left side and Betty on the right.

Luca is wearing a wry smile, while staring directly into Betty's eyes, having his eyes ripped wide open.

And despite everything that they have done to her, she is smiling deviously as well, crossing one arm while extending the other to her new business partner.