

Mafia Story Pilot

written by

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## **ESTABLISHING SHOT**

1

Large crowds move through the streets of New York like worker ants through the colonies tunnels.

Always fast and just as chaotic but never stopping, never slowing down. Always someone on the move with somewhere to be.

Car horns can be heard blaring for miles as the vibrations are carried through the air from all the drivers trapped in place. Grid locked.

The overpowering smell of greasy foods whofting through the air, fighting one another for supremacy, in a perpetual battle for a customer's patronage.

## **INT. TAXI CAB**

2

The worn leather seats that's seen more passengers than one cares to remember. Stains and tares layer the back seats like an old map.

An overweight taxi driver leaning back comfortably with a blank stare in his eyes, as he continues to look onward at the endless see of cars before him, as if to show that he is no stranger to this sight.

Only to be suddenly reinvigorate by his outburst of impatientness, as he repeated slams the horn as if wishing it'd make the traffic magically disappear.

### **TAXI DRIVER**

"AHHH. "

"COME ON ALREADY."

The taxi driver thumps the edge of the wheel before throwing himself back into his seat frustrated

"Well. Looks like this isn't clearing up any time soon. I hope you're not in a rush to get anywhere kid because at this rate, were going nowhere."

### **MAIN CHARACTER**

"Nah, there's no rush. If I can wait 15 years then what's another few hours, right?"

The main character begins to adjust himself in his seat as if to get comfy as if to show he's in this for the long haul

**TAXI DRIVER**

"15 YEARS!?. What's worth waiting  
15 years for? If you don't mind  
asking?"

**MAIN CHARACTER**

"heh".

"Not what. Who?"

"And the answer is someone I haven't seen in a very long  
time."

**TAXI DRIVER**

"Oh? How so?"

"Something happen between you two?"

**MAIN CHARACTER**

"heh. That's one way of putting it  
I guess"

"and that's what I'm here to find out."

"I've got a lot of questions but no answers. Well. At least  
not yet anyway. Once I find **HIM**, then maybe I'll have the  
answers I've been waiting 15 years for."

**TAXI DRIVER**

"Him? Who's hi~."

Taxi driver gets cut off by a sudden ringing emanating from  
the main characters pocket.

**MAIN CHARACTER**

"Oh. Hold on a second."

The main character reaches into his pocket and pulls out a  
cell phone and checks whose calling.

The phone screen reads 'Brother's name'.

"Sorry. I need to take this real quick"

The taxi driver gestures a hand to indicate go ahead.

(The taxi driver sits back in his chair and waits patiently  
for the main character to finish his phone call)

The main character answers his phone.

"Hey bro. what's up? Why the sudden call?"

(Muffled sounds)

"In traffic currently. Why?"

(More muffled sounds)

"Wait. What? Come again?"

(More muffled sounds)

"Uh-huh. Uh-huh. I'm my way. See you soon bro. Tell mom I won't be long"

The main character hangs up the phone and opens the passenger door to the taxi, as the taxi driver is caught by the main characters sudden decision to get up and leave.

**TAXI DRIVER**

"Hey! Wait? You can't just get up and go without payi~"

The main character throws a five dollar bill and a few coins the driver way, as the driver struggles to catch the money in time.

**MAIN CHARACTER**

"By the way, it's my old man."

**TAXI DRIVER**

"Huh."

The taxi driver flustered by the main character throwing money his way and the abruptness of the situation, tries to call to him.

**TAXI DRIVER (CONT'D)**

"Th-thanks and I hope you're able to find your father kid"

As the main character is getting out of the taxi, he stops for a few seconds and says.

**MAIN CHARACTER**

"heh. If you can even call him that"

The main character then slams the taxi door behind him.

**TAXI DRIVER**

"Huh. Strange kid."

As the main character dashes off weaving in and out of cars as he makes his way to the far side walk.

**EXT. STREETS OF NEW****YORK****3**

As the main character maneuvers down the sidewalk, weaving in and out of the opposite flow of people standing in his way, narrowly missing people as he makes his way down the crowded street towards his objective. With each person he passes, he gets a small insight into their lives. From the typical gossip from a group of middle aged women to the tired complaints of an over worked business man to the sounds of a couple on the brink of separating. Only to have the noise of daily life be interrupted by a loud and sudden cry, followed by a few crashing sounds that originate from a nearby alley. The echo rings up and out the tightly built alley way.

Hearing this the main character slows his pace and slowly approaches the entrance to which the loud cry echoed out from.

As he looks down the poorly lit alley way, the stench of rotten food that fills the dumpsters and stale water running down the walls ending at various puddles scattered about the alley's floor, the pungent odour fills his nose.

As he lingers around the entrance guessing at what could have been the cause of that sound, his mind jumps from one thought to the next, maybe it was an alley cat scrounging for food and accidentally knocked over some bins and scaring itself or maybe someone was in a rush just like himself and thought it best to take a short cut and ended up running into some bins knocking them over and falling to the ground hurting themselves.

As he continues to linger and think of the cause of the sound, rapidly trying to figure it out but already knows to himself the most likely cause for that loud cry and clanging.

Thugs. Gangsters stirring trouble just for the fun of it, most likely cornered some innocent individual and lead them down this alley way to have some "fun".

Suddenly a second cry and even more crashing sounds ring out from the darkness created by both builds either side.

The main character debates to himself rushing down the alley way and going to help whoever it is that's being assaulted. How it'd turn out. If he'd even be of any help to begin with.

Finally a third and final cry echoes out, now followed by some ragged coughing.

Hearing this the main character grits his teeth, nose scrunches, teeth showing, fist clenched so tightly it begins to hurt, shoulders tense and posture lowers.

A look of rage fills his face and lingers for three, four, five seconds before it begins to fade and his body begins to release its tension.

His shoulders relax, his grip weakens and he readjusts his position that natural lowered itself as he became heated.

Recomposing himself, he closes his eyes and takes a deep breath before opening them again and giving the alley way one final look before turning to continue on his way.

As the main character begins to walk away from the alley, a sudden booming voice echoes loudly in his head.

**Internal voice**

"SO IS THAT IT?"

**Main character**

"huh?"

The main character raises a hand to his head as it starts to ache

**Internal voice**

"ARE YOU JUST GOING TO **ABANDON** THEM?"

The main character begins to become disoriented, he reaches out a hand to try and balance himself and keep himself from falling.

"ARE YOU GOING TO DO THE VERY THING YOU HATE?"

**Main character**

"No. Stop"

**Internal voice**

"ARE YOU GOING TO DO WHAT **HE** DID?"

**Main character**

"SHUT UP!"

**Internal voice**

"WELL? ARE YOU?"

**Main character**

**"NEVER!"**

Re-write this section to where the  
internal voice and main character  
work together instead

Show who the main character is before the fight, how he  
feels about going to help someone and his thoughts. and  
when he gets into the fight, his fighting personality speaks  
up and takes over

Also possibly have all his other personalities be present at  
the time of this conflict but just not speak up

The internal voice falls silent and the pain begins to fade.

The main character clenches the hand on his face, as his  
nails scrap down his face, before turning back on one leg to  
look back at the alley way.

The main character says out loud

"I'll never stoop to his level"

Before dashing back and down the alley way to the opposite  
end of the alley way, keeping close to the corner.

He peaks around the corner to see a dead-end with multiple  
ripped trash bags and their contents littering the floor as  
if an animal ravaged it. A pair of dumpsters lay on their  
backs with baseball size dents and punctures riddled  
throughout its surface.

The walls behind the dumpsters are concaved like a shallow  
crater as cracks ripple out and up the wall past a hanging  
fire escape, loose bricks barely hanging on.

At the base of one of the dumpsters, sitting up against one  
of them lays a woman with a large dent behind her, which  
could have only be caused by excessive force.

The woman adorns an open tortilla coloured leather jacket  
with a line of tassels sprawled along the chest and down the  
underside of her sleeves with the ends of the tassels looking  
a bit charred with a dark blue bandana over the top of the  
jacket and a loose white silk shirt underneath, which leads  
down to teal blue jeans covered in grim and damp from the  
filth of the trash bags and stale water dotted about the  
place, held up by a leather belt with an oversized belt  
buckle in the shape of a bird and cinnamon coloured oxford  
saddle shoes.

Needs changing

The woman is covered in various bruises, and her clothes have burn marks throughout.

Her legs struggling to support her as she tries to get up, having to resort to using the dumpster to help herself get to her feet.

Legs still shaking as she turns to stand hunched over the dumpster revealing a massive burn hole in the back of her thick leather jacket right down to her skin. Her back is covered in blisters, as blood continues to run down her back from the multiple burn holes, some so deep the muscle can be seen with black dead skin circling some of the deeper wounds.

The main character without hesitation goes out to help the women who is struggling just to stand.

#### **Main character**

"Hey, are you okay?"

"What happened to you?"

The hell fire character turns her head towards the main character while still hunched over the dumpster.

#### **Hell fire character (Blue)**

"Who the hell are you?"

"Are you with Sil?"

#### **Main character**

"Sil? Who's Sil?"

Suddenly a sound can be heard coming from behind them.

One after the other, the sound echoes throughout the alley way, growing in volume the closer it gets, all while keeping a consistent pace throughout. Footsteps?

Not long before a slender figure steps out from the shadows.

Another women and is not long before she makes herself known.

#### **Holy fire character (Sil)**

"I am"

"And who are you meant to be? Some hero or white knight here to save 'Blue' over there?"

"Heh, beat it runt before I turn you to ash"

The main character stares the holy fire character in the eyes for a few seconds before looking back at the hell fire character and gauging her condition.

The main character then mutters under his breath

**Main character**

"On my mark, run"

"I'll buy you sometime"

The hell fire character shakes her head.

**Hell fire character (Blue)**

"She won't let us"

**Holy fire character (Sil)**

"Got that right"

The holy fire character extends an open hand towards the main character and hell fire character.

The holy fire character's palm begins to turn bright white as sparks and small tendrils of white fire begin to emanate from her palm before white flames are launched forth from her palm.

Both the main character and hell fire character dodge to either side, hitting the ground hard as they narrowly escape the stream of white flames.

As the main character looks back at the area in which he once stood, it has been reduced to nothing more than a blanket of white fire.

The metallic dumpster which they stood in front of has become nothing more than a pool of molten metal and the smell of burnt trash fills the air.

The white flames continues to burn, refusing to go out, as if it had life of its own.

The main character looks back towards the source of said destruction, only to be met by a grinning face, and eyes that light up each time the flames flicker.

And in one quick motion the holy fire character closes her hand into a fist and in just as much time as it took for the white flames to reduce everything to ash, it fades and vanishes, along with the women's smile as if it never existed in the first place.

The main character looks back towards the hell fire character laying prone, focused on the opponent before her.

Eyes widen, heart pounding, body shakes. a rapid inhale of air fills his nose, his eyes close.

A sudden chill befalls the alley way. A breath of cold air escapes the main character.

His eyes dart open. An intense glare directed towards the holy fire character.

As the main character moves his hand closer to the floor, the stagnant water that fills the cracks begin to freeze and rapidly spreads outwards, transforming the surrounding area into an ice rink and trapping the holy fire characters feet in ice.

### **Holy fire character (Sil)**

"heh, Cute"

The main character quickly gets up and throws a right kick towards the holy fire character, an ice spike sprouts from the floor and follows the direction of the kick.

"Nice try"

The holy fire character holds up a hand, white fire ignites from her palm as the ice spike is consumed by the fire, instantly melting, splashing her hands.

She snaps her fingers and the ice trapping her feet melts

"So what's your next trick? a snowball?"

The main character throws two jabs her direction and two more ice spikes sprout from the floor towards the holy fire character.

The holy fire character dodges back out of the way of the two on coming ice spikes.

"A one trick pony is it? Shame i was hoping for something better"

The main character continues to throw a flurry of punches and kicks as ice spikes continue to sprout from the floor pushing the holy fire character further and further back as she nimbly dodges the main characters attacks

The main character throws an uppercut at her and an ice spike sprouts from beneath her feet, she dodges back yet again but is soon stopped by something solid, she looks to see one of the alley's walls.

As the holy fire character's back touches the wall, the main character lurches forward and makes a grabbing motion with his arms, suddenly the stale water coating the alley walls turn to ice as two arms made of ice form from the wall and wraps themselves around the holy fire character body, keeping her tightly pressed against the wall

"huh, clever. Keep throwing easy to dodge attacks until i back myself into a wall."

"Clever. but not clever enough"

The holy fire character looks down at her frozen bindings and begins to breath heavily in and out as the air exhaled begins to heat up before turning into steam and melts the ice holding her in place.

The holy fire character now free of her frozen manacles looks back up towards the main character who now has the holy fire character on his back.

"Now its my turn"

But before the holy fire character can attack, the main character raises an open hand into the air before quickly bringing it down into a fist and as he does so a thick cloud of mist descends upon the alley way, as the main characters silhouette begins to fade into the mist, obscuring the holy fire characters line of sight as both the main character and hell fire character vanish into the mist.

"your not getting away from me"

The holy fire character extends an arm out straight as white fire emits from the tip of her fingers and down along the back of her arm to her elbow. Forming her arm into a blade of white fire.

She dashes towards where the main characters silhouette faded and slices through the mist, gone.

The holy fire character checks the alley way as the mist fades, nothing. She stands there for a moment, fist clenched tight as her hands begin to glow white but then fades and her grip loosens.

She scans the alley way one more time, silent and still. She lets out one last frustrated breath as she snaps her head in the direction of the exit and heads back out into the busy streets of new york and vanishes among the crowds of people.

A few moments pass in the alley way before the lid of one of the dumpsters moves and an brown eye can be seen looking around.

The lid of the dumpster then pops open and out pops the main character who slouches over one of the dumpsters walls.

**Main character**

"Hhhhhhhhuuunnnnnnnnnhhhhhh"

"So? What was that all about?"

"seems like she had quite the beef with you?"

**silence**

The main character turns his head towards the hell fire character still sitting in the dumpster, he notice the hell fire characters attire is that of a males.

"you okay?"

**Hell fire character (Blue)**

"stay out of this. It doesn't concern you"

"you shouldn't have even gotten involved in the first place"

"i didn't ask for your help or need it. You just risked your life for someone you don't even know. Why?"

**Main character**

"hmm"

The main character climbs out of the dumpster.

"habit? Instinct?"

"either or"

**Hell fire character (Blue)**

"sounds more like a death wish to me"

Hell fire character goes to climb out of the dumpster.

Main character offers a hand, ignored.

"anyway, don't get involved with people like me, you'll  
regret it"

**Main character**

"i'll never regret not abandoning  
someone"

The hell fire character gets close to the main characters  
face and looks him dead in the eyes.

**Hell fire character (Blue)**

"then you'll die young"

She quickly pulls away from him and begins to head towards  
the exit, leaving the main character behind

As the main character watches her walk away, his shadow  
begins to grow and contort in shape.

A sudden terror comes over the hell fire character, she  
quickly turns to see a figure dressed in all black emerges  
out of main characters shadow.

"BEHIND YOU!"

The main character quickly turns around only to be stared  
back at by a mask inches away from his face possessed by a  
being of unnatural height.

The giant figure casts a shadow over the main character, one  
much greater than his own as it encompasses him in it.

**Omerta**

(slow) "Boy"

(slow) "Choice"