

Flushed With Love

By

Orlando Segarra & Gabe Templin

Based on

Le Médecin malgré lui

by

Molière

2016

FLUSHED WITH LOVE

Intro

- 1 SOUND: THEME MUSIC
- 2 NARRATOR:
(SPEEDY MID-ATLANTIC ACCENT)
From North to South and Coast to Coast, Lucky Strike Cigarettes Present Just Press Playhouse. The Thrilling Variety Hour. Lucky Strike. Don't just smoke a cigarette, smoke a Lucky. Also brought to you by Chocomalt. Chocomalt. It's malt for your chocolate milk.
- 3 SOUND: COMMERCIAL MUSIC
- 4 MALE ANNOUNCER:
(AS A CHILD)
Mom, I want some Chocomalt!
- 5 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
(ABNORMALLY CHEERFUL)
Just a spoonful.
- 6 MALE ANNOUNCER:
When's Daddy coming back?
- 7 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
I don't think he is, sweetie.
- 8 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Make me a sandwich!
- 9 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
How about a delicious grilled cheese?
- 10 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Thanks, mom!
- 11 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Oops! Looks like we're out of food again.
- 12 NARRATOR:
That's Chocomalt: Malt for your chocolate milk.
- 13 SOUND: DRAMATIC MUSIC
- 14 NARRATOR: (cont'd)
This week's story takes us to the cynically seedy streets of The Big Apple, for a thrilling adventure we call, Flushed with Love.

Scene: 1.A

(THE FISH MARKET - SAL'S FISH STAND)

15 SOUND: DRAMATIC MUSIC CONTINUES

16 NARRATOR:

The year is 1930. Our country turns to face the strange
ch-ch-changes. Prohibition and The Great
Depression hang heavy on the backs of common Man.

17 MALE ANNOUNCER:

I don't know what to do, Sheila. I'm so depressed. But
I can't drink to forget.

18 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:

You could try smoking a cigarette.

19 SOUND: DING!

20 MALE ANNOUNCER:

Wow! One puff and I feel right as rain!

21 SOUND: BACK TO THE SOMBER ORGAN MUSIC

22 NARRATOR:

Corrupt crime syndicates, dominated by demagoguing
Dons, organize booming underground booze markets to
quench the huddled masses yearning to break free from
forced sobriety.

23 MALE ANNOUNCER:

(A LA ROBERT DENIRO)

I want you to get this guy a cocktail. I want him
DRUNK! I want his family DRUNK! I want his house full
of booze! I wanna go there in the middle of the night
and have a shindig!

24 NARRATOR:

Lawlessness and bootlegging spiral out of control.

25 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:

(HIPPIE ACCENT)

Psst. I got this recording of The Dead, bro. Solid set.
A real gas, man. Far out stuff, ya dig?

26 NARRATOR:

Not that kind of bootlegging.

27 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:

(OLD-TIMEY SPEAK)

What's your pleasure, Mister? You're a pip. How about
some bathtub gin? Don't be a crumb. This stuff's the
bees knees and make no mistake!

28 SOUND: (CROSS-FADE) FISH MARKET HUBUB. RADIO PLAYING JAZZ

29 NARRATOR:

Meanwhile, the poor penniless peasants provide for themselves with paltry professions. Some resort to working public markets, selling slashed stock to stake a living.

30 MALE ANNOUNCER:

(ETHNIC)

I'm so stressed. No one wants to buy my rutabaga.

31 EVERYONE:

(NOT IN UNISON)

-Rutabaga rutabaga rutabaga-

32 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:

Sounds like it's time for another cigarette!

33 SOUND: DING!

34 SOUND: EVERYONE EXHALES CONTENTEDLY

35 NARRATOR:

At an adjacent fish stand, we meet our heroes, husband and wife, Sal and Marie, in the depths of a domestic dispute.

36 SOUND: FISH SLAPPING

37 SAL:

Can it, Marie!

38 MARIE:

Marrone! I don't deserve this!

39 SAL:

Shut up!

40 MARIE:

Shut up yourself!

41 SAL:

You're worse than the devil. Save me, Aristotle!

42 MARIE:

Aristotle won't help you, smarty!

43 SAL:

How dare you?? Name another fishmonger who can blend in with lawyers, doctors, and made men alike!

- 44 MARIE:
I shoulda listened to my mother. She warned me about you. Good-for-nothing lazy sewer rat!
- 45 SAL:
You're mother's a whale.
- 46 MARIE:
Mamma's a saint compared to your mother!
- 47 SAL:
You should be thankful to have a husband who provides.
- 48 MARIE:
Ha! Provide? You gamble all our money away.
- 49 SAL:
Bushwa! I drink some of it too!
- 50 MARIE:
You sold everything we had. Even the bed!
- 51 SAL:
The floor's good for your back.
- 52 MARIE:
You sold all my clothes!
- 53 SAL:
It'll be easy for you to move out now.
- 54 MARIE:
All you do is drink and gamble and eat and drink-
- 55 SAL:
-Look at us, Marie! You see where we work?? We're surrounded by fish. It stinks. You think this is fulfilling? I need these vices to keep me from going crazy! You want me to be happy, don't you? If I'm happy, I make you happy...
- 56 MARIE:
You couldn't make me happy if you had The Statue of Liberty stuffed in your pants.
- 57 SAL:
You witch!
- 58 MARIE:
What about little Salvatore?? He's hungry all the time, he won't stop crying.

- 59 SAL:
You know where we keep the rat poison.
- 60 MARIE:
You call yourself a father?
- 61 SAL:
Give him a glass of water and a spanking. I never asked for a child!
- 62 MARIE:
No, you just put one in my belly. I can't take it anymore, Sal. I'm going back to Mamma.
- 63 SAL:
Good! Maybe SHE can keep you quiet!
- 64 MARIE:
You fool! I'll teach you to treat me with respect! I'm gonna smoke, I can't talk to you right now.
- 65 SAL:
I shall count the seconds of silence 'til you return.
- 66 SOUND: TICKING SECOND HAND OF CLOCK
- 67 MARIE:
Someday you're going to find yourself in a pickle you can't talk your way out of, and then you'll BEG me to save you from that jam.
- 68 SAL:
Pickles? Jam? What, are you making me a sandwich?
- 69 SOUND: MARIE AND SAL CONTINUE BICKERING AND WORKING AT THE FISHSTAND.

Scene 1.B

- 70 NARRATOR:
Poor emotionally abused Marie ambles into the alley to anesthetize her psychological pain with a puff of her trusty cigarette. But not just any cigarette! She smokes only the best. A Lucky Strike!
- 71 SOUND: COMMERCIAL MUSIC
- 72 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Lucky Strike Cigarettes! For a slender figure, reach for a Lucky, instead of a sweet!

- 73 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Do you feel lucky?
- 74 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
I do feel lucky.
- 75 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Maybe I can get lucky too.
- 76 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Suck on your own. This one's mine.
- 77 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Such a tease.
- 78 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
No throat irritation. No cough. Rich, smooth, and mild.
Never a rough puff. Let your own throat be the judge.
For the rich taste of fine tobacco, make it a Lucky
Strike. It's toasted!
- 79 MALE ANNOUNCER:
You sure know how to strike up a conversation.
- 80 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Lucky me.
- 81 NARRATOR:
Now remember, boys and girls, there's a magic word in
every episode, and today's magic word is, Lucky. Next
time you hear that word, make sure to write into the
station and tell us who said it to enter for a chance
to win a free pack of smokes!
- 82 SOUND: CROSSFADE: A CROWD AT THE FISH MARKET
- 83 SOUND: MARIE TAKES PUFF AND EXHALES DEEPLY
- 84 MARIE:
God, these cigarettes are good.
- 85 SOUND: DRAMATIC MUSIC
- 86 NARRATOR:
Meanwhile, two nefarious ruffians pace ponderously in
the alley...
- 87 SOUND: FEET PACING ON PAVEMENT
- 88 LUCA:
(LOW, DEEP, AND SLOW-WITTED)
Uhhh, Vinny... Why do we pace pandas rudely in the
alley?

- 89 VINNY:
(HIGH PITCHED, SQUEAKY, AND ALERT)
-Shh! Lemme think.
- 90 LUCA:
But I'm scared of bears.
- 91 VINNY:
You do understand the unsettling nature of the scenario in which we now find ourselves, don't cha, Luca? This ain't sumthin' we can simply waltz into. Don Gigante left us with unquestionably specific instructions.
- 92 LUCA:
Yeah, Boss says we needs a plumber, but we ain't gots no plumber.
- 93 VINNY:
You dum-dum, he don't need a plumber, he needs a Flusher.
- 94 LUCA:
From Flushing?
- 95 SOUND: SLAPS LUCA ON THE HEAD
- 96 VINNY:
...no... you idiot...
- 97 LUCA:
Uhhhhh....
- 98 VINNY:
A hitman, Luca. A hitman.
- 99 LUCA:
Oh... I knew that.
- 100 VINNY:
Boss says Lucy can't enter into the sacrament of holy matrimony with that schlub piano player, so's we gotta find someone to flush him down.
- 101 LUCA:
Poor Lucy!
- 102 VINNY:
Poor Lucy? Who cares about Lucy? We are employed by the most powerful man in the city. He'll have our nuts for breakfast if we can't procure a professional's services.

- 103 LUCA:
Lucy's nice. She's pretty.
- 104 VINNY:
She'll be pretty nice when she marries Horace Gambino,
capisce?
- 105 LUCA:
Don't we hate the Gambinos?
- 106 VINNY:
Of course, you Overgrown Fungal Infection, but it's all
politics y'see. We scratches their back, so's they's
scratches ours.
- 107 LUCA:
But I ain't itchy.
- 108 VINNY:
It's a good thing you got me around, Luca. Sometimes I
wonder...
- 109 SOUND: KNIVES CUTTING FISH AND MARKET
- 110 NARRATOR:
As the Dimwitted Dumbbells promenade down the path,
Marie, still enjoying her seductively smooth cigarette,
plots her revenge against Sal's misguided misogyny.
- 111 MARIE:
(EXHALING)
I'll show him. Good for nothing sewer-rat. I have to
come up with a plan...
- 112 SOUND: MARIE TAKES ANOTHER DRAG
- 113 NARRATOR:
As fate would have it, the Goofy Gangsters were walking
her way...
- 114 VINNY:
Where we gonna find a Flusher on such short notice?
- 115 LUCA:
(SNIFFS)
I smell fish.
- 116 MARIE:
Think, Marie, think.
- 117 SOUND: MARIE BUMPS INTO LUCA AND VINNY

118 MARIE: (cont'd)
OH! Sorry. Didn't see you fellas there!

119 VINNY:
Our deepest apologies, Madam. Hey. You ok?
Whatsamatter?

120 MARIE:
My life is the matter. Nothing but pickles.

121 SOUND: LUCA AND VINNY ARE BRUSHING THEMSELVES OFF

122 LUCA:
I'm hungry.

123 MARIE:
Sometimes I just wanna take my husband and flush him
into the East River. The nerve of that man! Expecting
me to sleep on a floor with the fishes!

124 SOUND: DING!

125 VINNY:
Flush? Sleep? Fishes? ...you know a Flusher, you say?

126 MARIE:
If you count the turd of a man I married, then yes.

127 VINNY:
Well, so's happen that we's in urgent need of someone
to take care of a little problem of our own... unclog
the can... if you catch my drift...

128 MARIE:
Then hire a plumber, what do I care?

129 LUCA:
We need someone from Flushing.

130 VINNY:
No. We need a Flusher.

131 MARIE:
A flusher? Oh! You mean a Flusher flusher...

132 LUCA:
I think I gotta go twosies.

133 SOUND: DING!

134 MARIE:

(TO HERSELF)

Ah! Here's my chance to teach that deadbeat husband of mine a lesson!

(TO LUCA AND VINNY)

Good thing your ran into me! As it so happens, I do know a skilled Flusher. Moonlights as a fishmonger in the market.

135 VINNY:

You do? Wow! What a fortuitous coincidence! A fishmonger, you say? Curious. Whereabouts can we find him?

136 MARIE:

Around the corner up there, second stand to the right, straight on 'til awning.

137 LUCA:

Our right, or yours?

138 MARIE:

I must warn you, he's a bit eccentric. You wouldn't recognize him as "skilled", his abilities are well hidden. He insists he is nothing but a simple fishmonger.

139 VINNY:

Oh, a wise guy, ey?

140 MARIE:

Uh. Sure. But rest assured he's very good. Flushed a huge one just this morning.

141 VINNY:

I've caught wind of this before. Flushers like to live incognitus.

142 MARIE:

He only takes the best clients, so in order to prove you're worth his time, you'll have to convince him!

143 VINNY:

Convince him how?

144 MARIE:

(SCRAMBLING)

You'll have to... beat him at...

145 VINNY:

...beat him at what?

- 146 LUCA:
Bust him open? Huh huh.
- 147 MARIE:
YES! You have to PHYSICALLY beat him!
- 148 VINNY:
That's most peculiar.
- 149 LUCA:
Huh huh. Sounds fun. I smush tiny head with my fingers.
Huh huh huh.
- 150 SOUND: POPS FIST INTO HIS HANDS
- 151 MARIE:
I mean it, that's the only way to show you're worthy.
You have to clobber the crap outta him until he takes
the job.
- 152 VINNY:
Sounds fishy...
- 153 MARIE:
(TO HERSELF)
More than you know.
- 154 LUCA:
Oh, please, Vinny! Please? I wanna go boom on his face.
- 155 MARIE:
He's the best there is. Just two weeks ago, he flushed
a job so huge the entire block overflowed... with fear.
- 156 VINNY:
Hmm... well, guess it don't hurt to talk to the
guy. What's his name?
- 157 MARIE:
Sal.
- 158 LUCA:
I wanna kick his guts in. Boom boom, squish. Huh huh.
- 159 MARIE:
You better get to him quick while he's nice and drunk,
I mean, before he sobers up, I mean, before someone
else hires him.
- 160 VINNY:
Perfect! We'll consult the man right abouts now.

- 161 MARIE:
You're in luck. I see the fool, I mean, the man coming
up the alley. Bye!
- 162 VINNY:
Eternally grateful, madam!
- 163 LUCA
Huh huh, Bye bye, lady. huh huh.
- 164 SOUND: LAUGHING MARIE RUNS OFF. SAL ENTERS DRINKING AND
WHISTLING. MARKET SOUNDS
- 165 NARRATOR:
Just as Marie so perfectly perceived, her blundering
blockhead of a husband bumbled boozily into the back
alley.
- 166 SAL:
Out of wine! How does she expect me to work on an empty
bottle?
- 167 SOUND: THE LAST DROP SWIRLING IN AN EMPTY BOTTLE
- 168 VINNY:
(TO LUCA)
She's right, Luca, this guy don't look like a Flusher.
- 169 LUCA:
He looks smashed...
- 170 SAL:
Whoa! Hey! Who are you guys? Coupla weirdos in the
alley?
- 171 LUCA:
Heyyy...
- 172 SAL:
Stay away from me, you loonies!
- 173 VINNY:
Whoa whoa whoa, you got us all wrong, guy. It's Sal,
right?
- 174 SAL:
Who wants to know?
- 175 LUCA:
Who wants to know what?

176 SAL:
Who wants to know my name?

177 LUCA:
Ooh! I like games! Umm... is it Carlton?

178 VINNY:
We already know his name. It's Sal.

179 SAL:
What's it to ya?

180 LUCA:
I was way off.

181 VINNY:
Look. It has come to our attention that you are in a peculiar line of work. We's needs somethin' taken care of and have come with a proposal for you.

182 SAL:
Hey! What did I say? Stay away from me with your weirdo stuff!

183 LUCA:
Stop... We're not weird...

184 VINNY:
We needs a someone with your particular set of skills. Skills you've acquired over a very long career. Skills that make you a nightmare for people like us.

185 LUCA:
We need someone from Flushing.

186 SAL:
I'm not from Queens, I live on Canal.

187 VINNY:
Not from Flushing. A Flusher.

188 SOUND: VINNY SLAPS LUCA

189 LUCA:
I'm confused.

190 SAL:
Get a plumber. I'm just a fishmonger.

191 VINNY:
We don't need any fish. We need someone to sleep with the fishes.

- 192 SAL:
Oh! Why didn't you say so? Night work? Yeah, I can do a coupla extra shifts, no problem. What are we talking? tuna? carp? sea bass?
- 193 VINNY:
You don't gotta speak in riddles, we get it, you like playing pretends.
- 194 SAL:
Huh? I'm not playing at anything.
- 195 LUCA:
Lemme squish his tiny head, Vinny.
- 196 SOUND: LUCA POUNDS HIS FIST INTO HIS HAND
- 197 SAL:
What are you talking about?
- 198 VINNY:
You's a flusher... a hitman?
- 199 SAL:
Hitman? Ha! I ain't no hitman. The only person I ever hit is my wife, and she claims to be a woman.
- 200 LUCA:
Boom boom, squish?
- 201 VINNY:
The dame said you'd deny it. Come on now, don't make us resort to violence.
- 202 SAL:
I don't know what you're talking about. I'm not a hitman!
- 203 LUCA:
Lemme at him!
- 204 SAL:
I swear I'm not your guy!
- 205 VINNY:
Alright, you leave us no choice. Luca! Sic 'im!
- 206 SOUND: KNUCKLES CRACKING
- 207 LUCA:
Huh huh. Time for fun.
- 208 SOUND: A FIGHT ENSUES

209 SAL:
Ow! Ow! Stop! Ok, OK! I'll be anything you want me to be, just stop!

210 SOUND: THE FIGHT STOPS

211 VINNY:
I don't understand why you's goes through such ridiculous lengths. Look at you. How's you gonna flush anyone wearing two black eyes?

212 SAL:
You're the ones telling me I'm something I'm not!

213 VINNY:
Still playing games?

214 SAL:
I keep telling you, I'M A FISHMONGER! A modest, simple fishmonger!

215 LUCA:
Uhhh, Ok.

216 SOUND: THE FIGHT RESUMES

217 SAL:
Ow! Ow! OW! Stop! stop!!! Ok, Alright! I'm a flusher! I'm a Flusher...

218 SOUND: THE FIGHT STOPS AGAIN

219 VINNY:
Good. We hear you're very skilled.

220 SAL:
I am? I mean, I AM!

221 VINNY:
You can make like it's an accident?

222 SAL:
Yeah, sure! Anything you want! Just, for the love of god, stop hitting me.

223 SOUND: LUCA AND VINNY RELEASE SAL

224 VINNY:
Finally, you's come to you's senses.

225 SAL:
I think my senses are in bits and pieces.

226 LUCA:
 Sorry...

227 VINNY:
 Our employer, Don Gigante, will see you's compensated
 for your service.

228 SAL:
 Compensated...? Well?

229 VINNY:
 You name it, he'll pay it.

230 SAL:
 Name it?

231 VINNY:
 Most definitely.

232 SAL:
 Any amount?

233 VINNY:
 Within reason.

234 SAL:
 Ok, I'll take the case! I'm the best flusher in the
 town. Who seems to be the problem, gentlemen?

235 LUCA:
 Poor Lucy.

236 SAL:
 Who?

237 VINNY:
 The boss's progeny. She's in love with a schmuck. You
 need to make him disappear.

238 SAL:
 But gentlemen, I am not a magician!

239 LUCA:
 Huh huh, little man is funny.

240 SOUND: LUCA, VINNY AND SAL BEGIN LEAVING THE MARKET

241 NARRATOR:
 Poor Sal, unwillingly taken well against his will.
 Forced to live a lie to live alive another day. Of
 course, not everyone was saddened by his sudden
 circumstance...

- 242 MARIE:
This'll teach my husband to mess with me! I'm gonna
secretly follow them and see what happens!
- 243 NARRATOR:
And so, Marie secretly follows her husband to see what
happens, and we'll see what happens next, after this:
- 244 SOUND: COMMERCIAL MUSIC
- 245 MALE ANNOUNCER:
(COUGHING)
- 246 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
What's wrong, Gerald?
- 247 MALE ANNOUNCER:
I can't seem to shake this cough. Do you think it's all
the cigarettes I've been smoking?
- 248 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
No, that can't be it. You must not be taking your cough
syrup.
- 249 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Cough syrup? But there are so many to choose from!
- 250 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Here, try Doctor Dooley's Nice and Smoothly.
- 251 MALE ANNOUNCER:
But aren't cough syrups gross?
- 252 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Not Doctor Dooley's Nice and Smoothly.
- 253 MALE ANNOUNCER:
What's in it?
- 254 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Only the finest mixture of Ethanol, Laudanum, Cannabis,
Morphine, and Honey of course!
- 255 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Sounds delicious!
- 256 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Works like a charm!
- 257 SOUND: DING!

258 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Mmmm, this IS good!

259 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
(CHUCKLE)
How do you feel?

260 MALE ANNOUNCER:
All better!

261 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
That's great! Doctor Dooley's Nice and Smoothly. The Family Cough Syrup.

262 MALE ANNOUNCER:
I'm gonna go pass out now.

263 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
(CHUCKLES)
Good idea, Gerald. Don't forget to smoke a cigarette before bed.

264 NARRATOR:
Doctor Dooley's Nice and Smoothly. The treacle for your tickle. Find it at your corner Drug Store.

SCENE: 2

(DON GIGANTE'S PENTHOUSE OFFICE)

265 SOUND: ORGAN MUSIC

266 NARRATOR:
Marie pursues her partner, and the Goons, to the private palatial penthouse of Don Gigante, the most powerful and potbellied crime lord in the Big Apple. Unfortunately, she can't get inside. But we can!

267 SOUND: RADIO PLAYING TRADITIONAL 20'S MUSIC. FOOTSTEPS. SOMEONE FAINTLY DUSTING

268 DON GIGANTE:
(A LA MARLON BRANDO)
Vinny. Luca. Please. Come in. Sit down. Tell me, have you found someone to take care of this drugstore cowboy?

269 VINNY:
Get ready to be happy, boss. We've brought you the best Flusher in town!

- 270 LUCA:
Not from Flushing.
- 271 DON GIGANTE:
He's good?
- 272 VINNY:
His reputation is impeccable. Came with quite the glowing character reference.
- 273 DON GIGANTE:
If he can flush this joker before my daughter runs off with him, he will have proven himself worthy.
- 274 VINNY:
He's kinda nutso tho, boss. Bit of a weirdo.
- 275 LUCA:
I squeezed his puny head!
- 276 DON GIGANTE:
I don't care how weird he is as long as he takes care of this ivory ingrate once and for all! Show him in.
- 277 VINNY:
Right away, boss!
- 278 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AS VINNY EXITS THE ROOM.
- 279 NARRATOR:
As the gullible goon retrieves poor Sal, Jackie, the Don's Puerto Rican live-in housemaid and long-time lover, suspends her sanitation services to show him some ass-
(COUGH)
-I mean sass...
- 280 JACKIE:
(HEAVY BROOKLYN PUERTO RICAN ACCENT)
Ave Maria, Donny. This *petardo* will have no more luck than the others. If you ask me, the way to save your daughter is to let her be with the man she loves!
- 281 DON GIGANTE:
What do you know about love, Jackie? You're nothing but a simple housemaid. And my long-time lover.
- 282 JACKIE:
But Donny, Leonard is nice and young and plays piano pretty good. Kid's going places. He knows all the songs you like. Why not let Lucy marry him? He could be the first Bobby Capo.

283 DON GIGANTE:

Who?

284 JACKIE:

He's like a Puerto Rican Frank Sinatra.

285 DON GIGANTE:

Who!? I don't care! If this fool forgets my daughter that'll be the end of it. I will not look for him, I will not pursue him, and my daughter will marry Horace Gambino and bring peace to the Lower East Side. But if he doesn't leave Lucy alone, I will look for him, I will find him, and I will kill him.

286 JACKIE:

Que dramatico! You've lost your damn mind, giving her away to someone she barely knows! He's too old! He smells like boiled cabbage! What if someone told us we couldn't be together?

287 DON GIGANTE:

The day she becomes the head of her own family she can do whatever she wants. Until then she will abide by my wishes.

288 JACKIE:

Women can't be Dons! Not in the year of Our Lord Nineteen hundred and thirty.

289 DON GIGANTE:

Then she will abide by my wishes.

290 JACKIE:

Ay! You're just as stubborn as she is.

291 DON GIGANTE:

You are not her mother. May she rest in peace.

292 JACKIE:

True. I'm just your housemaid and long-time lover. Apparently I mean so little to you. I've been more of a parent to her than you've ever been.

293 DON GIGANTE:

Isn't there some dusting you could attend to?

294 LUCA:

Uh-oh. No more Mister Nice Boss.

295 JACKIE:

Being happy in love is worth more than all the money in the world. But what do I know? I'm just your *pinche* housemaid, right?

- 296 LUCA:
...and his long-time lover...
- 297 NARRATOR:
Jackie's show of flamboyant Feminism, while forthright and honorable, is frankly nothing to be concerned about right now as the men have more important matters to discuss...
- 298 SOUND: JACKIE GOES BACK TO CLEANING. FOOTSTEPS AS SAL AND VINNY ENTER.
- 299 VINNY:
Here he is, Boss. Sal the Flusher.
- 300 DON GIGANTE:
Sal. Please. Come in. Sit down. Tell me, can you take care of this drugstore cowboy?
- 301 SAL:
Cowboy? I thought I was here for a doll?
- 302 DON GIGANTE:
Yes. My daughter, Lucy. It appears she has fallen in love with a pianist.
- 303 SAL:
Kinky dame, ey?
- 304 DON GIGANTE:
What?
- 305 SAL:
Huh?
- 306 DON GIGANTE:
What did you say?
- 307 SAL:
Lucy! What a lovely name!
- 308 LUCA:
She's nice.
- 309 DON GIGANTE:
Jackie. Bring Lucy in, let Sal get acquainted.
- 310 JACKIE:
Yes, Donny.
(WHISPER)
A lot of good that'll do.

- 311 SAL:
Who's the skirt? Va-va-voom!
- 312 SOUND: WOLF WHISTLE
- 313 DON GIGANTE:
That is Jackie, my housemaid, and long-time lover.
- 314 SAL:
Well if Lucy is half as pretty, I'll be swollen, I mean, swell.
- 315 VINNY:
Hey! Show some respect, those are the Don's Dames.
- 316 LUCA:
Huh huh, Don's Dames.
- 317 SAL:
It's just an expression.
- 318 SOUND: JACKIE ENTERS WITH LUCY
- 319 JACKIE:
Here's Lucy!
- 320 SOUND: WHISTLE
- 321 SAL:
Whoa! Homina-homina-homina.
- 322 VINNY:
Hey!
- 323 LUCA:
She's pretty.
- 324 DON GIGANTE:
My only child. My pride and joy. The ricotta in my cannoli. I would burn the whole city down if anything were to happen to her.
- 325 SAL:
Not to worry, Baldy, you're in good hands!
(TO LUCY)
Miss Lucy, pleasure to make your aquatics. Who's the flounder I'm gonna flush?
- 326 DON GIGANTE:
You're wasting your time. She won't speak to you, or anyone. We've delayed her marriage to Horace Gambino because of this!

- 327 SAL:
Wait, I thought you didn't want her wed?
- 328 DON GIGANTE:
Don't be an idiot. She'll marry who I tell her to marry. The piano man is Leonard. He works a speakeasy in Hell's Kitchen. Horace Gambino is the man she will marry... soon as she starts speaking again. Pesky little legal matter. We need her to say "I do."
- 329 SAL:
What man wouldn't want a silent wife? Mine could learn a thing or two!
- 330 NARRATOR:
As you've probably guessed, this old-timey sexism is a recurring motif...
- 331 DON GIGANTE:
Enough wasting time, I am not a patient man... Her future husband is a great deal of interest to Don Tomasino and myself. I don't want to keep them waiting. You take care of this now!
- 332 SAL:
Yessir, Your Largeness, sir. But first let's get your daughter to say a few words.
- 333 VINNY:
You can do's that?
- 334 SAL:
You're not paying me five large for nothing, ain't ya?
- 335 DON GIGANTE:
Five large?
- 336 SAL:
Plus a two percent finder's fee.
- 337 LUCA:
But we found you...
- 338 SAL:
Not me, Genius, a fee for locating this Leonard character. Lots of places in Hell's Kitchen he can be at. Now, Lucy, can you tell me where exactly I can find your boy?
- 339 LUCY:
(UNDER HER BREATH)
Over my dead body.

- 340 SAL:
Well, that was easy.
- 341 DON GIGANTE:
Did she say something?
- 342 SAL:
You didn't hear that?
- 343 DON GIGANTE:
Are you trying to test my patience?
- 344 SAL:
(TO LUCY)
Can you repeat that please, kitten? Your Don-ness
didn't quite catch what you said.
- 345 SOUND: CRICKETS
- 346 DON GIGANTE:
I'm telling you she won't speak!
- 347 SAL:
Give her some wine, Dames always get chatty after a
glass or two. Matter-of-fact, I could use some as well.
Can't really work sober. All this killing does a number
on my conscience.
- 348 DON GIGANTE:
You know, you are right! Jackie, take her to bed at
once and bring her a bottle of wine! Don't let her come
out until she's drunk the whole thing!
- 349 JACKIE:
(LAYING IT ON THICK)
Yes, Donny! Of course, Donny! Anything you say, Donny!
(UNDER HER BREATH)
Estupido.
- 350 SOUND: JACKIE AND LUCY EXIT THE ROOM
- 351 SAL:
(CALLING OUT)
Yo, Jackie! Any chance I could get in on some of that
wine?
- 352 DON GIGANTE:
Do you think you can find the establishment without
Lucy's help?
- 353 SAL:
You kiddin'? If there's booze flowing, I can sniff it
out like a hound. I know Hell's Kitchen like a hand on
my back.

- 354 VINNY:
You mean the back of your hand.
- 355 SAL:
Why would I wanna know the back of my hand?
- 356 DON GIGANTE:
Good! Get on with it then. Here, take a cash advance on your fee. To instill confidence.
- 357 SAL:
Whoa! With pleasure, Your Majesty!
- 358 DON GIGANTE:
We're all counting on you.
- 359 SOUND: SAL FLIPPING THROUGH THE CASH
- 360 SAL:
And I'm countin' this dough. Holy crap, what a wad.
- 361 DON GIGANTE:
And please, take a bottle of our finest wine as well.
- 362 SAL:
Now you're talkin'!
- 363 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS AS DON GIGANTE, VINNY AND LUCA EXIT THE ROOM.
- 364 NARRATOR:
Marie spies her spouse setting forth from Don Gigante's suite with a spring in his step-
- 365 MARIE:
-And a bottle in his pocket.
- 366 NARRATOR:
Let's follow Sal to our next location. But first:
- 367 SOUND: COMMERCIAL MUSIC
- 368 NARRATOR: (cont'd)
At last a lighter you don't have to refill every week. Nassau Push Button Bottom Push Semi-Automatic Lighter gives the average smoker months between refills. And it comes in our patented Push Button Bottom Push comfort-grip design.
- 369 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Why the long face?

- 370 MALE ANNOUNCER:
I can't suck on my delicious cigarette. This old lighter's run out again.
- 371 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Here, try my Nassau Push Button Bottom Push Semi-Automatic Lighter.
- 372 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Is that the one that holds months of fuel inside its beautiful silver-plated tank?
- 373 SOUND: LIGHTER BURNING CIGARETTE
- 374 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
It is, and if it ever runs out, you can refill it in under a minute!
- 375 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Where can I get one?
- 376 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
I bought mine at my local jeweler. Do you mind lighting one for me?
- 377 SOUND: LIGHTER BURNING CIGARETTE
- 378 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Wow. It just keeps going and going and going and-
- 379 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
-just like an energetic little bunny!
- 380 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Y'know, you're pretty cute. Wanna grab a coffee and smoke more cigarettes?
- 381 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Why don't we just head back to my place and light a fire of our own...?
- 382 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Wow! You're easy!
- 383 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
I'm such a Push Button Bottom Pushover!
- 384 BOTH:
(LAUGHTER)
- 385 NARRATOR:
Nassau Push Button Bottom Push Semi-Automatic lighter, up to five-thousand lights between refills. Find it at
(MORE)

NARRATOR: (cont'd)
your local tobacconist or jewelry store. Nassau Push
Button Bottom Push Semi-Automatic lighter. It's the
lighter that keeps on lighting.

SCENE: 3

(SPEAKEASY IN HELL'S KITCHEN)

386 SOUND: ORGAN MUSIC

387 SOUND: CITY STREETS

388 NARRATOR:
Marie follows her husband through crowded city
sidewalks-

389 MARIE:
-Did I leave our stand unlocked?

390 NARRATOR:
-zig-zagging down countless dark back streets-

391 MARIE:
-Boy, I hope no one's stealing our fish-

392 NARRATOR:
-right to an elusive establishment in Hell's Kitchen,
where Sal approaches a shadowy doorman...

393 DOORMAN:
(GRAVELY)
You shall not pass without the password.

394 SAL:
Uhhh... I want booze?

395 DOORMAN:
(PLEASANT)
Oh, go right ahead.

396 SAL:
Thanks!

397 SOUND: PIANO PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND. GLASSES CLINKING,
AND GENERAL FRIVOLITY. FOOTSTEPS.

398 NARRATOR:
Once inside, Sal swiftly sniffs out the bar.

399 SOUND: LOUD SNIFFING

400 BARTENDER:
Hey! Stop sniffing the bar! Order a drink or scram!

401 SAL:
Bottle of Lambrusco.

402 BARTENDER:
What? A whole bottle?

403 SAL:
Better make that two.

404 BARTENDER:
You're not a Copper are you? You know, you're required
by law to tell me if you're a stool pigeon.

405 SAL:
Hey! I ain't no snitch! Why I oughtta-

406 BARTENDER:
-Alright, alright, I believe you. You ok? You're
sweating bullets all over my bar.

407 SAL:
I think I'm about to experience a crisis of conscience.

408 BARTENDER:
Ok, fine. Don't tell me. Two bottles of Lambrusco
coming right up.

409 SOUND: SAD VIOLIN MUSIC

410 SAL:
(TO HIMSELF)
This must be the place... I don't know what I'm doing
here, there ain't no way I'm gonna flush nobody. I'm
just a simple fishmonger with a wife and a child...
Marie's right, I should be home taking care of my
family. Look at me. It's all this damn drinking, clouds
my mind, makes me weak. I should be nicer to Marie,
she's put up with so much for so long... That's it. I'm
gonna quit the booze, work hard, buy her everything she
deserves and more! I better amscray before the Don
figures out I ain't no killer, otherwise it's my
hide...

411 SOUND: BOTTLES THUMP ON THE BAR

412 BARTENDER:
Here you go, sir.

- 413 SAL:
On the other hand, I could use the money...
- 414 BARTENDER:
Care for a glass?
- 415 SAL:
Nah, why dirty one up when I got a perfectly good set
of lips on my face? Here, keep the change.
- 416 SOUND: EXCHANGING MONEY
- 417 BARTENDER:
Thank you, sir! Anytime, sir! Thank you!
- 418 SOUND: BARTENDER WALKS AWAY. SAL CHUGGS WINE FROM BOTTLE.
- 419 SAL:
Maybe I could flush off this one little fella, just
this once. I mean how hard could it be?
- 420 SOUND: THE MUSIC STOPS, A PIANO BENCH PUSHES BACK AND STEPS
APPROACH.
- 421 BARTENDER:
(THROUGH MICROPHONE)
Alright, folks, put your hands together, give it up for
Leonard D'Amico.
- 422 SOUND: CROWD APPLAUSE, FOOTSTEPS
- 423 SOUND: SOMEONE BUMPS INTO SAL. SAL SPITS HIS DRINK
- 424 SAL:
Hey!
- 425 LEONARD:
Terribly sorry!
- 426 SAL:
I'm drinkin' here! I'm drinkin' here!
- 427 LEONARD:
Now you've gone and spilled it all over you.
- 428 SAL:
Me? Listen, buddy, maybe nobody taught you about
actions and reactions, but I'm pretty sure you're the
one who bumped into me.
- 429 LEONARD:
I'm sorry. Here, lemme get you a towel.
- 430 SOUND: LEONARD SNAPS FINGERS

431 BARTENDER:
Sure thing, Lenny!

432 SAL:
Doesn't matter, I'll just have Don Gigante buy me some new clothes.

433 SOUND: DISHES CRASHING.

434 LEONARD:
What did you say?

435 SAL:
Haha! That waiter just dropped a whole tray of dishes!

436 LEONARD:
Did you say... Don Gigante?

437 SAL:
What?

438 LEONARD:
You work for the Don?

439 SAL:
Who's asking?

440 LEONARD:
My name is Leonard. This is so LUCKY!

441 SOUND: BELLS AND WHISTLES.

442 EVERYONE:
(Cheering)

443 SOUND: MUZAK (ORGAN) UNDERScores.

444 NARRATOR:
There it is, boys and girls! The magic word! Write into the station now for a chance to win your free pack of smokes! Hurry! And don't forget to tell us who said the magic word! We will announce our winner next week! Now back to our story...

445 SAL:
That was weird.

446 SOUND: LEONARD PULLS UP A CHAIR.

447 LEONARD:
I could really use your help!

- 448 SAL:
Hey, buddy, lemme go, I just met you, I'm not that kinda guy, what do you want with me?
- 449 LEONARD:
I'm in love with Lucy!
- 450 SAL:
AH! So you're the cretin.
- 451 LEONARD:
It's not Lucy's fault she fell in love with a pianist!
- 452 SAL:
Freaky dame, ey?
- 453 LEONARD:
What?
- 454 SAL:
Huh?
- 455 LEONARD:
What did you say?
- 456 SAL:
Lucy! What a lovely name!
- 457 LEONARD:
Yeah, but her father won't let me come near her. I have a plan if you'll help me! True love depends on it!
- 458 SAL:
Whoa, buddy, cool it with the love talk, believe me, it's not all it's cracked up to be.
- 459 LEONARD:
Please, sir!
- 460 SAL:
Look. I may not be the right person to ask about this. The Don ain't too keen on your existence if you catch my drift.
- 461 SOUND: LEONARD SPITS DRINK
- 462 LEONARD:
Wait, what? ...he wants to execute me??
- 463 SAL:
Something like that. He keeps calling it Flushing tho.

464 LEONARD:
As in Queens?

465 SAL:
No, as in down the drain.

466 LEONARD:
Oh no! That's terrible!

467 SAL:
Yeah, tell me about it.

468 LEONARD:
Who do you suppose is gonna do me in?

469 SAL:
Well... um... the thing is...

470 LEONARD:
YOU??

471 SAL:
Believe me, I'm as shocked as you are.

472 BARTENDER:
Here's a towel.

473 SAL:
Thanks.

474 LEONARD:
Wait! You can't do it, you just can't! I'm too young.
You don't understand, Lucy and I, we've found true
love!

475 BARTENDER:
Hey Lenny, tell him about the time you and Lucy met.
It's beautiful.

476 LEONARD:
I remember it like it was yesterday. Me and Uncle Tommy
were at a crowded restaurant when all of a sudden...
(TRAILS OFF)

477 SOUND: FLASHBACK

478 SOUND: BACKGROUND CHATTER

479 LEONARD: (cont'd)
Excuse me, is this seat taken?

480 LUCY:
 No, go ahead.

481 LEONARD:
 Thank you.

482 SOUND: FLASHFORWARD

483 LEONARD: (cont'd)
 I can't live without her!

484 BARTENDER:
 (SNIFFLING)
 It's beautiful.

485 SAL:
 You're dizzy with a dame.

486 LEONARD:
 You GOTTA help me. Please!

487 SAL:
 You want me, the most feared hitman in all the Big
 Apple, to help you with some silly schoolboy crush?

488 LEONARD:
 The power of love is a curious thing.

489 SAL:
 It might make one man weep and make another man sing,
 but that ain't no reason to act like the biggest fool
 in town! If Don Gigante catches you-

490 SOUND: LEONARD HANDS SAL SOME MONEY

491 LEONARD:
 -Here, take this money. I've been saving all my tips to
 get Lucy and me an apartment in SOHO. It's all I have.
 Please, you've gotta help me!

492 SOUND: SAL FLIPPING THROUGH THE MONEY

493 SAL:
 You make... two-hundred and fifty compelling points.
 How can I be of assistance?

494 LEONARD:
 First off, the reason Lucy won't speak to anyone is me!

495 SAL:
 No crap. I just thought she was being stubborn.

- 496 LEONARD:
She's protecting me. She doesn't want to marry a man
she doesn't love!
- 497 SAL:
That little minx.
- 498 LEONARD:
Maybe if you let me borrow a weapon and some assassin's
clothes, I can kidnap her to safety!
- 499 SAL:
I don't have any weapons! And what the hell are
assassin's clothes anyway?
- 500 LEONARD:
Aren't you a Flusher?
- 501 SAL:
I'm no more a Flusher than you are a kidnapper! I'm
just a fishmonger. They forced me into this! We're
gonna be a great team, kid.
- 502 LEONARD:
Wait. I think I have a plan. Let's go find some
clothes, I'll tell you about it on the way!
- 503 SAL:
Find some clothes? What do you call what we got on?
- 504 SOUND: TWO SETS OF FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY AFTER EACH OTHER
- 505 NARRATOR:
Leonard and Sal shove off to acquire new clothes for
reasons that are still unclear.
- 506 MARIE:
Who is this man with my husband and why are they
shopping for pants together?
- 507 NARRATOR:
Beats me, Marie. Beats me.
- 508 MARIE:
I guess I should have another smoke.
- 509 NARRATOR:
Don't forget to make it a Lucky Strike!
- 510 MARIE:
You fool, they're getting away!

511 NARRATOR:

And so, we stalk Sal and Leonard during their spontaneous shopping spree, following them all the way back to Don Gigante's front door...

512 SOUND: CITY STREETS

513 MARIE:

(OUT OF BREATH)

Rats! They went inside the building! Hoo! Wow, I'm out of shape. I gotta have that smoke.

514 SOUND: CIGARETTE LIGHTING

515 SOUND: APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS

516 JACKIE:

Hola! Sorry to bother, but you think I could bum one of those?

517 MARIE:

Oh! Yeah, sure thing sweetie, here have a Lucky.

518 JACKIE:

Thank you. Oh, what a lovely lighter!

519 MARIE:

It's one of those new Bottom Push Push Button thingies. Here, give it a try.

520 SOUND: CIGARETTE LIGHTING

521 JACKIE:

Wow! And such a beautiful silver-plated tank!

522 MARIE:

Only the finest. Name's Marie, by the way.

523 JACKIE:

Jacqueline Esperanza Ramos De Martin. But you can call me Jackie. Thanks for the smoke.

524 MARIE:

Of course! Us girls need to stick together, right?

525 JACKIE:

Ave maria, tell me about it. Men are such idiots sometimes.

526 MARIE:

Preach.

- 527 JACKIE:
Always trying to control you. Never listening. Hiring strangers to execute their daughter's boyfriends.
- 528 MARIE:
That's funny, cuz my lazy sewer-rat of a husband just got hired to do just that!
- 529 JACKIE:
Your husband's the Flusher? It's a small world after all.
- 530 MARIE:
The best part is, he's not really a Flusher. I tricked them into hiring him!
- 531 JACKIE:
Oh, you are BAD! That is too funny. You're devious.
- 532 MARIE:
I prefer the word, genius.
- 533 JACKIE:
I can't wait to see the look on Donny's face.
- 534 MARIE:
Oh, I would give my right arm to see the look on Sal's.
- 535 JACKIE:
Well, what's stopping you! *Vamos*. I'll sneak you in. I have to go rescue Lucy anyway.
- 536 MARIE:
Oh my gosh, that's perfect, I love you!
- 537 JACKIE:
Like you said, us girls have to stick together, *verdad*?
- 538 BOTH:
(LAUGHTER)

SCENE: 4

(DON GIGANTE'S MIDTOWN PENTHOUSE OFFICE LATER THAT EVENING)

- 539 NARRATOR:
Up in Don Gigante's Penthouse, the chips begin to fall...
- 540 SOUND: DOOR OPENS

- 541 DON GIGANTE:
Sal. Please. Come in. Sit down. Nice pants. Tell me,
have you taken care of this drugstore cowboy?
- 542 SAL:
Not yet, My Liege. Need a little more wine to sharpen
my senses. Meanwhile, I brought my assistant. He's a
bodyguard. I thought he might come in handy.
- 543 DON GIGANTE:
Good thinking! He could keep Lucy from running away. I
am afraid the wine hasn't loosened her tongue any.
- 544 SAL:
Give it time.
- 545 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
- 546 JACKIE:
Donny, I'm taking Lucy for a walk.
- 547 DON GIGANTE:
I told you to keep her locked up!
- 548 JACKIE:
You can't lock up a free woman!
- 549 SAL:
It's a good idea, Your Holiness, moving around will
help absorb the wine. Lucy, this is
Leo...Nard...O...Di...Caprio. He's a bodyguard I've
brought... to make you feel safer.
- 550 JACKIE:
Just like a man to assume we need protection.
- 551 SOUND: FEET SHUFFLING ON CARPET.
- 552 SAL:
Now, how 'bout more wine all around, eh?
- 553 DON GIGANTE:
Well, I'm sure Jackie can...
(TRAILS OFF)
- 554 LEONARD:
(WHISPERING)
Lucy, it's me. Leonard!
- 555 LUCY:
(WHISPERING)
Leonard! Why are you here? You're in terrible danger.

556 LEONARD:
I would risk a thousand lifetimes to be with you.

557 LUCY:
(WHISPERING)
Oh, my darling!

558 SAL:
(FADING IN)
...Many hitmen will agree to that, many won't. ME? I
both agree and disagree. I'm running for chapter
president, you see. Gotta play the field. The important
thing to remember is...
(TRAILS OFF)

559 LEONARD:
(WHISPERING)
You still love me don'tcha, Lucy?

560 LUCY:
(NOT WHISPERING ANYMORE)
Of course, I do!

561 DON GIGANTE:
Wait! Was that Lucy talking?

562 SOUND: FEET RUNNING ON CARPET

563 LUCY:
Yes! It's me!

564 SAL:
Would you look at that.

565 LUCY:
I'm running off with Leonard.

566 DON GIGANTE:
Over my white spatterdashes!

567 LUCY:
I will not marry Horace, EVER!

568 DON GIGANTE:
You have to!

569 LUCY:
Why?

570 DON GIGANTE:
Because I say so!

- 571 LUCY:
No! I will marry Leonard, or I won't marry anyone at all!
- 572 DON GIGANTE:
You've gone mad!
- 573 LUCY:
Nothing you could say could tear me away from my guy!
- 574 DON GIGANTE:
Now listen here, Lucy. I've got a lot riding on this arranged marriage and I won't have you gumming up the works.
- 575 LUCY:
(SHOUTING)
I will not marry Horace! I won't, I won't, I WON'T!
- 576 DON GIGANTE:
Stop this noise! I am your father and I say that you will marry Horace, and you will marry him tonight!
- 577 SAL:
Tonight? Ain't that a little rash?
- 578 DON GIGANTE:
No, it's a big rash. Inflamed. Red. Scaly. And itchy.
- 579 SAL:
Sounds like you need some Gold Bond.
- 580 LUCY:
I'd rather jump from the tallest building in the city than marry Horace! I mean it! I'll jump off The Woolworth Building!
- 581 DON GIGANTE:
Crazy talk!
- 582 VINNY:
Actually, Miss, if I may venture a slight correction, The Woolworth Building ain't the tallest in the city no more.
- 583 LUCY:
It's not?
- 584 VINNY:
No, that would be the Bank of Manhattan Trust Building.

- 585 LUCY:
I'm jumping!
- 586 VINNY:
Of course, in just another month The new Chrysler Building overtakes it-
- 587 LUCY:
-So long, cruel world!
- 588 VINNY:
And next year, The Empire State Building will be complete-
- 589 LUCY:
-Goodnight, sweet me! And flights of angels sing me to my rest!
- 590 VINNY:
Othello. How eloquent. However, if I may be so bold as to suggest a different declamation-
- 591 DON GIGANTE:
You idiot, stop giving her ideas!
- 592 SAL:
Your Eminence, may I take a crack at her?
- 593 DON GIGANTE:
Appeal to her reason, Sally. Talk some sense into her fickle female mind.
- 594 SAL:
Great. Just leave it all to me and the bodyguard.
(WHISPERING TO LEONARD, *ET AL*)
You can see how obsessed the Don is with this Horace character. If you lovebirds want this happily-ever-after thing to work out we need to get you to the church on time. Scram. Find a priest and get hitched. Take Jackie to be your witness. Vamoose, I'll distract the Don.
- 595 JACKIE:
Finalmente, a glimmer of common sense!
- 596 LEONARD:
We'll be eternally grateful!
- 597 SAL:
You'll be eternally dead if you don't split, now scat!

598 NARRATOR:

And so, Leonard and Lucy leave rather sudden and suspicious-like, taking Jackie with them to be their witness.

599 DON GIGANTE:

Huh? What did the man say? Something about a witness?

600 SAL:

Fitness. I told her marrying Horace would be good for her complexion. You know how women worry about their figures.

601 DON GIGANTE:

I suppose... She is so stubborn! I've had to keep her under constant surveillance.

602 SAL:

Smart thinking.

603 DON GIGANTE:

Under lock and key.

604 SAL:

Sounds reasonable.

605 DON GIGANTE:

Bound and gagged.

606 SAL:

We get the picture.

607 DON GIGANTE:

I've made sure Leonard can never get to her. My boys tell me he makes a daily effort but failure will meet him at every turn.

608 SAL:

Love is a many stupid thing.

609 DON GIGANTE:

He's wasting his time!

610 SAL:

Oh, most definitely, Your Honor. No one could ever fool you.

611 SOUND: LUCA CRASHES INTO THE ROOM

612 LUCA:

Boss! Boss! They fooled you!

- 613 DON GIGANTE:
What? What's going on? Is someone after you? What's that note in your hand? What does it say? Vinny, read it. What's going on? Do you need Sal's help?
- 614 VINNY:
No! SAL's what caused of the problem!
- 615 DON GIGANTE:
What do you mean?
- 616 VINNY:
Lucy's run offs with the Bodyguard.
- 617 DON GIGANTE:
The bodyguard! What an impudent child!
- 618 VINNY:
No, the bodyguards was Leonard in disguise! It says it all right here in this note what I am holding in my hand. Sal helped him!
- 619 DON GIGANTE:
What?
(TO SAL)
Is this true?
- 620 SAL:
Whoa, now, wait just a minute. The bodyguard was Leonard the whole time?
- 621 DON GIGANTE:
You're nothing but a lowlife grifter.
- 622 SAL:
I acted in your best interest.
- 623 DON GIGANTE:
You double-crosser!
- 624 SAL:
I acted with the best intentions?
- 625 DON GIGANTE:
You messed with the wrong Don.
- 626 SAL:
I'll show myself out.
- 627 SOUND: SAL TURNS AND RUNS FOR THE DOOR

628 DON GIGANTE:
Luca, Vinny, stop him!

629 SAL:
Help! Somebody! Help! Yo, buddy, help me out here!

630 NARRATOR:
I can't. I'm an impartial observer.

631 SAL:
Well, ain't that convenient.

632 SOUND: LUCA GRABS AND SUBDUES SAL

633 DON GIGANTE:
Hold on to him while I get myself a cleaver from the kitchen. I'm taking care of this right now.

634 NARRATOR:
Bottom left drawer by the stove.

635 SAL:
Hey! That's not fair! I thought you said-

636 SOUND: DON GIGANTE EXITS

637 VINNY:
-Some Flusher you turned out to be! You's gettin' clipped for this.

638 LUCA:
I thought we were friends...

639 SAL:
I told you, I'm a fishmonger! You're the one who insisted I was a Flusher!

640 SOUND: MARIE ENTERS THE ROOM ABRUPTLY

641 MARIE:
Stop! This has gone far enough! You idiots let go of my husband!

642 VINNY:
Hey, it's the dame from the alley what recommended we hire this wet sock.

643 MARIE:
What's going on?

644 LUCA:
Sal's going bye bye.

- 645 MARIE:
What has he done?
- 646 VINNY:
He helped Lucy run offs with the pianist!
- 647 SAL:
(WHIMPERING)
Filthy dame...
- 648 VINNY:
What?
- 649 SAL:
(IN BETWEEN SOBS)
...Huh?
- 650 MARIE:
What did you say?
- 651 SAL:
(CRYING)
Lucy! Such a lovely name!
- 652 LUCA:
(HEARTBROKEN)
He lied to all of us...
- 653 MARIE:
Sal, is this true?
- 654 SAL:
Not the way I see it. Please! Marie! Help me! I'm
begging you! I'm in a pickle! Save me from this jam!
- 655 MARIE:
Pickles? Jam? What, are you making me a sandwich?
- 656 SOUND: DON GIGANTE ENTERS THE ROOM SHARPENING HIS CLEAVER
- 657 DON GIGANTE:
Alright. Nice and sharp. Luca, hold out this peasant's
right arm.
- 658 SAL:
Your Worship, please, this is getting out of hand!
- 659 DON GIGANTE:
(SNICKERING)
I'm afraid it is you is getting out of a hand.

- 660 SAL:
But Sire, can't you guys just beat me up and leave me for dead somewhere?
- 661 DON GIGANTE:
You deserve worse than a beating... wait, where did she come from?
- 662 MARIE:
Oh, my poor Sal... stay strong. It will all be over soon. Hold out your arm straight, sweetie. Close your eyes. Here, bite down on my hankie.
- 663 NARRATOR:
In one smooth motion, the Don rears up his fiery hand, knuckles burning white with rage. He is about to slice off Sal's perspiring paw...
- 664 SOUND: COMMERCIAL MUSIC
- 665 SAL:
What?? Now?? Of all the lowlife, crummy, evil-
- 666 SOUND: MUSIC CONTINUES
- 667 MALE ANNOUNCER:
(STEREOTYPICAL NATIVE AMERICAN VOICE)
Howgh do you sleep at night?
- 668 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
I don't, the light from the street keeps me awake.
- 669 MALE ANNOUNCER:
You need papoose. Or try this on face.
- 670 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
It's so soft!
- 671 MALE ANNOUNCER:
It cotton.
- 672 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Love the design!
- 673 MALE ANNOUNCER:
It authentic.
- 674 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
What is it?
- 675 MALE ANNOUNCER:
It Big Red Chief Indian Beauty Rest Sleep Mask. It help you pow-wow through insomnia.

- 676 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
This is just what I needed! Thank you, Big Red Chief!
- 677 MALE ANNOUNCER:
If husband find out you sleeping with Big Red Indian,
he beat you.
- 678 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
That's why I wear tons of makeup!
- 679 MALE ANNOUNCER:
Big Red Chief Indian Beauty Rest Sleep Mask. Bury
hatchet with your dreams. Now available in Colors of
Wind. I go drink fire water and smokum peace pipe now.
- 680 FEMALE ANNOUNCER:
Thanks, racist stereotype!
- 681 SOUND: ORGAN MUSIC
- 682 NARRATOR:
Our Thrilling Adventure has taken a nasty turn as
things look grim for Sal and his appendage. But
suddenly, the intrepid trio of Leonard, Lucy, and
Jackie come crashing back into the room!
- 683 SOUND: DOOR BREAKING
- 684 DON GIGANTE:
My door!
- 685 JACKIE:
Donny, wait! Lucy's got some 'splainin' to do!
- 686 SAL:
Oh, thank god!
- 687 DON GIGANTE:
Lucy! I should bend you over my knee!
- 688 LUCY:
Please, Daddy, you need to listen to Leonard.
- 689 LEONARD:
Don Gigante, I brought Lucy back to you. We were about
to elope, but I don't want to marry her that way. I
care for her too much to tear her away from her family.
Why, I still remember the exact moment we fell in
love...
(TRAILS OFF)
- 690 SOUND: FLASHBACK
- 691 SOUND: DINNER DATE

- 692 LEONARD: (cont'd)
How's the soup?
- 693 LUCY:
Excuse me?
- 694 LEONARD:
The soup. How is it?
- 695 LUCY:
It's great. Could you pass the salt?
- 696 SOUND: FLASHFORWARD
- 697 LEONARD:
I can't live without her! I want to marry her the right way. With your blessing.
- 698 DON GIGANTE:
NEVER! You scum!
- 699 LEONARD:
Sir, one of my records has been accepted by the radio station and they have cut me a nice check. They said it is going to be a hit, that I could be bigger than Louie Armstrong! In fact, it may be on the radio right now...
- 700 SOUND: LEONARD WALKS TO THE RADIO AND FIDDLES WITH TUNING KNOBS
- 701 DON GIGANTE:
Who cares? I won't have my daughter wed to a filthy musician! She's going to marry Horace Gambino and bring peace to the Lower East Side!
- 702 LEONARD:
(STILL FIDDLING)
Oh, is that what this is all about? Small world. Horace is my second cousin. Don Tomasino is my uncle.
- 703 DON GIGANTE:
Wait... Are you telling that Don Tomasino Gambino is your uncle?
- 704 JACKIE:
Yeah. He just said that. You proud of yourself now?
- 705 DON GIGANTE:
Well, I am glad to hear it. Bigger than Louie Armstrong, huh? I insist that you marry Lucy at once. With my blessing.

706 LUCY:
OH! Thank you, daddy! I knew you had a soft heart!

707 JACKIE:
To go along with your hard head, eh, Donny?

708 DON GIGANTE:
I'm sorry, *Amores*. Can you forgive a stubborn sexist fool?

709 JACKIE:
Forgiven but not forgotten!

710 EVERYONE:
(LAUGHTER)

711 LUCA:
Aw, you guys! We're all friends again!

712 SAL:
Amazing! Let's celebrate! Where's the wine?

713 DON GIGANTE:
Not you! Beat it, Bukko! Luca, show him the door!

714 SOUND: LUCA GRABS SAL, SAL PULLS AWAY

715 SAL:
All right, I'm going, I'm going! Come on Marie. I've gotten my hands dirty enough for one day.

716 MARIE:
What, no thank you? I was the one who got you this job!

717 SAL:
Yeah, and because of you I was nearly killed!

718 MARIE:
You prefer being a fishmonger then?

719 SAL:
Absolutely! I know how to do that, plus there's no threat to my personal being!

720 MARIE:
Well, I hope you learned your lesson. Perhaps now you'll be a good father and husband?

721 SAL:
Yes, don't worry, Marie, I'm on the straight and narrow from now on. I never wanna be involved with these lunatics ever again.

722 LUCY:
But you helped us, Sal! Leonard and I will never forget you!

723 SAL:
And I'll never forget you, sweet girl! You'll be in my dreams tonight when I make love to Marie.

724 MARIE:
WHAT?!

725 SAL:
It's just an expression.

726 SOUND: LEONARD FINDS THE RIGHT TUNING AND HIS SONG PLAYS

727 LEONARD:
Listen! They're playing my song!

728 SOUND: SONG PLAYS - "FLUSHED WITH LOVE"

729 NARRATOR:
(OVER SONG)
Well, isn't that a tidy resolution? I hope everyone had a good time listening to "Flushed With Love." I know I did. Join us next week as we encounter paranormal alligators in "The Curse of Lacoste Bay." Until then, from all of us here at the Thrilling Variety Hour, so long, and happy adventures!

THE END