

"Deadfellas"

by

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Deadfellas

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CHARACTERS

Jackie	An actor portraying zombie Tony Spilotro.
Gio	An actor portraying zombie Al Capone.
Bobby	A patron of the attraction Jackie and Gio work at.
Marilyn	Bobby's girlfriend.

SETTING

The Deadfellas Experience, the workplace of Jackie and Gio.

TIME

Now.

SCENES

ACT I

Scene 1 At Jackie & Gio's spot Now

"We are what we pretend to be, so we must be careful
what we pretend to be."

-- Kurt Vonnegut, *Mother Night*

ACT I

SCENE 1

(A table is set on the STAGE, covered in checkered red & white table cloth. A plate with fake cannolis is pushed into the middle of the table, along with an obituary section of a newspaper, and an ashtray with an overly dry cigar.)

(Around the table are two chairs, occupied by JACKIE and GIO, dressed as zombie versions of Tony Spilotro and Al Capone, respectively. They are playing poker with play money.)

GIO

Jackie...it's your bet, Jackie.

JACKIE

I know, Gio, relax, I'm thinkin'. I'm not allowed to think?

GIO

No, think all you want. But all you do is think. That's your problem, no action.

JACKIE

Gio. I don't get enough of this from my wife? From that dick, Paulie? You're supposed to be my friend, man, why're you givin' me shit right now?

GIO

This isn't giving you shit. You should never in your life hope I should give you shit. If I gave you shit, you'd be on the crapper for a week, your bowels trembling. This is me being your friend, you pedantic Italian asshole.

JACKIE

Listen, you Greek *succhiacazzo*. I need my friends to support me, not dig graves for me to jump into.

GIO

Do something worth backing and you'll have my support.

(Jackie throws his cards onto the table.)

JACKIE

Ah, I fold. Come on, come on, gimme the cards, it's my deal.

(Jackie starts shuffling. An audio track kicks on.)

AUDIO TRACK

(voice-over)

Once a year, on Valentine's Day, the bodies of whacked mobsters reanimate and roam the streets the used to own...

JACKIE

Aww, hell.

GIO

C'mon Jackie. Put the cards down, we got customers.

JACKIE

I hear it, Gio. Relax.

AUDIO TRACK

(voice-over)

...Prepare yourself to encounter fiends turned ghouls, ghastly gangsters turned hungry for more than greed.

(Jackie and Gio begin milling about like zombies. A couple, BOBBY and MARILYN, enter holding hands.)

JACKIE

Maron, look at the rack on this one.

GIO

Yeah, she's got a nice set.

JACKIE

The things I'd do to her asshole, bro.

GIO

He haven't even seen her asshole, wants to lick it already. How do you know it's any good?

JACKIE

Front like that, back's gotta be bangin'.

MARILYN

(Marilyn Monroe-esque)

Look, Bobby-bear! It's zombie Joe Pesci!

JACKIE

Spilooootro!

MARILYN

What'd he say, Bobby?

BOBBY

(Robert Kennedy-esque)

I think he said "Spilotro," Marilyn. Who's this fat one?

GIO

Capooooone! Al Capooooone!

BOBBY

Oh, he's Al Capone. These guys were bad men, very bad men. Terrible crimes, they committed. We should dispatch them.

MARILYN

But how, Bobby-bear?

(Bobby nears Jackie, who makes like he's going to bite Bobby. Bobby punches Jackie. Jackie sprawls to the floor.)

JACKIE

Ow! What the fuck, man? Why would you do that?

BOBBY

You were coming at me, buddy.

JACKIE

(jumping up, heading toward Bobby.)

I'm not your buddy, man! You wanna fuckin' go? Now that you can't sucker punch me?

(Gio stops Jackie from attacking Bobby.)

GIO

Whoa, Jackie, take it easy, all right? It was an accident, okay?

JACKIE

Accident? That motherfucker just decked me! Who the fuck comes into an attraction like this and hits somebody?

MARILYN

Oh, Bobby-bear, I don't think you should have done that. Maybe you should apologize to Joe Pesci.

JACKIE

It's Spilotro! I'm Tony the goddamn Ant Spilotro!

MARILYN

How am I supposed to know your name, mister?

JACKIE

(to Bobby)

Guess you don't need anything between the ears so long as what works between the legs works, huh?

BOBBY

Now see here! I won't stand for this wonton disrespect of my date, sir! You apologize to my girlfriend immediately!

MARILYN

Oh, Bobby-bear! I'm your girlfriend? It's so nice to finally hear you say it!

JACKIE

Enough cooze to pump but not enough to marry, hey Bobby-bear?

MARILYN

Hey!

BOBBY

SCENE 2 Shut up, Marilyn. No see here, I don't need to take this kind of abuse...

JACKIE

Abuse! You fuckin' punched me, man!

BOBBY

You were comin' after me!

JACKIE

This is an attraction, asshole, make-believe! You paid to get in here! What did you think was gonna happen, I was gonna fucking bite you? What's wrong with you, asshole? I'm a person, goddamn it!

BOBBY

Well, that's right, I paid to get in here. I have a right to participate how I want.

JACKIE

That doesn't include punching people!

GIO

Look pal, why don't you get your lady out of here before I call security?

(Bobby stares at the two actors for a moment before snatching up Marilyn's hand.)

BOBBY

C'mon Marilyn, let's get out of here and go get my money back.

(Bobby starts dragging Marilyn off.)

MARILYN

But Bobby-bear, I wanted to see the artifacts!

BOBBY

I'll buy this goddamn place, then you can look at the artifacts all you want.

(Bobby and Marilyn exit.)

GIO

(sitting down)

C'mon, Jackie, it's your deal.

(Jackie makes no indication of sitting.)

JACKIE

Are you kidding me here? I ain't in no mood to play cards. I should go talk to my lawyer, sue that fucking prick right now.

GIO

Take it easy, Jackie. You'll have a heart attack, you don't calm down. You're not suin' anybody.

BOBBY

Oh, I'm not?

GIO

No, you're not.

JACKIE

Why's that, Gio?

GIO

Because you're not a pussy, Jackie. Only pussies sue people.

JACKIE

So what, I should bend over and just let him fuck me?

GIO

You shouldn'ta let him hit you, but he did. It's over, he's gone, it's done. Be a big boy and let it be. Now sit down and deal or you forfeit the tournament.

(Jackie sits, begrudgingly, and starts shuffling.)

JACKIE

We're you just telling me to take action? There I was about to and you're telling me to stop. Make up your fucking mind, you greasy Athenian bastard.

GIO

I been shot twice, Jackie, your words ain't gonna hurt me.

(Jackie deals out five cards a piece. Gio antes, Jackie follows suit when he's done dealing.)

GIO

And I tell you what I tell you because it only make sense. You don't just take any damn action that crosses your fool head. Even the dog of war knows when is best to bite. And I'm Spartan, you wop fuck; I ain't no goddamn boy chaser. I'll take two cards.

JACKIE

So what, I should wait to sue him?

(Jackie deals Gio two cards, takes three for himself.)

GIO

Do you listen to anything beside what shit bounces 'round that palmed skull of yours? You had an opportunity: first to not get hit, then to not fall to the floor, then, if you had done steps one and/or two, to lay this guy out. Instead you got hit like a little bitch boy late with his daddy's beer and dropped like a woman in a goddamn picture movie and then used your precious time to cuss him out. You really wanted to hit him you wouldn'ta let me stop you. I got twenty years on you Jackie, why'd you let me stop you?

JACKIE

I didn't let you nothing.

GIO

Bullshit. You put on a good show, Jackie - don't be bullshitting me - I was the one holding you. You had more fight left - you let me hold you, why?

(Jackie keeps looking at his cards.)

JACKIE

Call or raise?

(Gio seems to notice his cards for the first time.)

GIO

Ah...raise you three.

(Jackie calls. They lay their cards down.)

JACKIE

Two pair: aces and kings.

GIO

Straight.

(Jackie leaps from the table.)

JACKIE

God damn it, Gio, you cheating sonofabitch!

GIO

Fuck you, I di'nt cheat!

JACKIE

That's the third straight this game!

GIO

Each time while you were dealing!

JACKIE

How the fuck you doing this, Gio?

GIO

I di'nt do shit, you're paranoid, got a screw loose.

JACKIE

I'll unscrew your goddamn head from your shoulders, you cheating...you know what? Fuck this. Fuck this, fuck you, fuck this goddamn attraction. I'm through with it, capice? All of it.

(Jackie storms for the exit.)

GIO

You gotta be fucking kidding me. You got a son, Jack; you're gonna quite for a card game?

JACKIE

It's not just the card game: it's all thi bullshit. I'm done, Gio, that's it. I'm outta here. Go fuck yourself.

(Jackie exits in a huff.)

GIO

Good riddance you fuckin' nutjob: they was gonna fire you anyway.

(Jackie re-enters.)

JACKIE

(getting into Gio's face)

And another thing: you were supposed to be my friend, asshole. I got nothing from you but aggravation: no support, no sympathy, nothing. You're a dick you old fucking shit-breathed fuck-wit; I hope your disease-infested dick breaks off into the poor pathetic snatch you trick into letting you stick it in her...

(Gio punches Jackie, who sprawls to the floor unconscious.)

GIO

You ungracious fuck! You insensitive little twat! Now I gotta get security and call that bitch in HR. Fuck! You done this to yourself you rat fink bastard.

(Gio dumps the cards on Jackie and ambles for the exit as the LIGHTS FADE to BLACK. END.)