

KISSING DEATH

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INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

VITO (70) corpulent, blond-dyed hair, pace nervously around the room.

He talks on his cell phone.

(The conversation is in Italian with subtitles)

VITO
Okay, I'll go to the meeting.

(the VOICE on the other line is interrupted by a pronounced stutter)

VOICE (V.O.)
Don't go wild...control
yourself..okay?

VITO
I know what to do.

VOICE (V.O.)
No, you don't know, lately you've
made many mistakes. The families
don't like your temperament.

VITO
What's wrong with my temperament?

VOICE (V.O.)
They say that you're a bully, you
think you're smarter than them...

VITO
Who cares about what they think, I
protect only my interests... and I'm
doing a terrific job.

A long beat.

VOICE (V.O.)
You still have those colored hair?

VITO
They make me look younger.

VOICE (V.O.)
Uhm.

A long beat.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How big is your house?

VITO
Huge, a mansion, why?

VOICE (V.O.)
My little daughter Concetta wants to
come there to study English.

VITO
In my house?

VOICE (V.O.)
Yeah...give my princess the best room
and a royal treatment, okay?

A long pause.

Vito looks upset

VITO
Yeah.

VOICE (V.O.)
...And don't tell her what you do.
She's very vulnerable.

VITO
Okay, okay, when is she gonna come?

VOICE (V.O.)
Next week.

The line is suddenly cut off.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

A yellow taxi stops in front of Vito's mansion.

A tall, gorgeous WOMAN in her late twenties exits the taxi.

She wears a short skirt and a revealing blouse.

She drags a small carry-on luggage.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MINUTES LATER

The woman stands in front of the door. She rings the
doorbell.

EXT. HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

The door opens slowly and Vito appears on the doorstep.

He stares speechlessly at the woman.

(The woman speaks English with an Italian accent)

WOMAN

Hi, I'm Concetta. I guess you're Vito.

Vito is not able to articulate a single word.

CONCETTA

(laughing)

What's the matter, you never saw a woman?

A long beat. He stares at her body.

VITO

Yeah...welcome...come in.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Vito and Concetta sit on a sofa sipping a coffee.

VITO

Your father told me that you came to study English...but--

CONCETTA

I know, I speak English already, I learned it in London...I just needed a vacation in New York.

VITO

You didn't bring much stuff with you.

CONCETTA

I'll buy a new wardrobe in the City.

VITO

I know a couple of place, you know, fantastic friends...I can get anything I want...for free.

CONCETTA

Great, thank you.

Vito keeps his eyes fixed on her breasts.

A long beat.

VITO
You're a beautiful woman, you know.

CONCETTA
Thank you...you're not bad yourself.

VITO
And I can perform...you know what I mean.

Concetta burst into laughter.

CONCETTA
Oh yeah, sure I know.

Vito moves slowly closer to her.

She does not move.

VITO
Do you have a boyfriend?

CONCETTA
Oh no, men of my age are so immature.

VITO
Yeah, they don't know what to do with a beauty like you, you know what I mean.

Vito slowly leans on her body and kisses her on her lips.

CONCETTA
Vito...

VITO
You don't like it?

CONCETTA
It's not that, I wasn't expecting it.

VITO
I like to kiss women, beautiful women only, you know what I mean.

Vito presses his body against her body and continues on kissing her.

Concetta responds to Vito's passion with erotic enthusiasm.

CONCETTA
You make me feel hot...

VITO
It's just the beginning.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vito and Concetta lie naked in bed.

Concetta caresses his hair.

CONCETTA
You've beautiful hair.

VITO
They are amazing...aren't they?

CONCETTA
Yeah, ...you're amazing too, the pill
you took did miracles.

VITO
Just an energy vitamin...

A long beat.

VITO (CONT'D)
How long are you planning to stay?

CONCETTA
If you treat me like this, I'll stay
forever.

VITO
You know, I can even marry you.

CONCETTA
Would you really marry me?

VITO
Yeah, as soon as I divorce from my
wife.

CONCETTA
I have to tell my Dad...

VITO
We'll think about that.

Concetta yawns.

CONCETTA
I'm sorry, I'm so tired, you took
everything out of me.

VITO
I was terrific eh?

Concetta kisses his check.

CONCETTA
The best!...Let's sleep now, I have a
busy day tomorrow.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Concetta wears jeans and a T-shirt. She is braless. Her
nipples are prominently visible under the T-shirt.

She prepares a breakfast.

Two glasses of orange juice are already on the table.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito enters the kitchen.

He is fully dressed in an elegant suit and tie.

CONCETTA
Good morning dear, you look handsome.

VITO
Why are you preparing breakfast?

CONCETTA
It's an Italian breakfast...just for
you.

VITO
Tomorrow we'll go out.

CONCETTA
Okay. Do you have an appointment?

VITO
I'm meeting some friends...a couple
of hours and I'll be back.

CONCETTA
Should I prepare lunch?

VITO
No, we'll go to a restaurant.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito sits at the table eating breakfast.

Concetta sits across the table from him. She drinks her orange juice.

CONCETTA
I squeezed the oranges myself.

Vito brings the glass to his mouth and starts to avidly gulp down the juice.

Concetta stares at him. She displays a subtle smile.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Vito's eyes open up wide. He grimaces and brings his hands around his neck.

His heavy body collapses on the table. He gasps for air.

VITO
AWK....AW....!

VITO's body slides down the chair and crashes to the floor.

White foam oozes from his mouth.

HE'S DEAD.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Concetta talks on the cell phone. A smirk appears on her face.

(The conversation is in Italian with subtitles)

CONCETTA
The clown's gone

VOICE (V.O.)
(stuttering)
Good! When are you coming back? I've another job for you.

CONCETTA
I'll get a flight tonight.

VOICE (V.O.)
(stuttering)
Okay.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - ONE HOUR LATER

Concetta stands near Vito's dead body.

She holds her carry-on luggage.

She stares at Vito's cadaver and, with an expression of disgust, she spits on him.

CONCETTA
Bastard pig.

EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

Concetta gets into a waiting yellow taxi.

The End