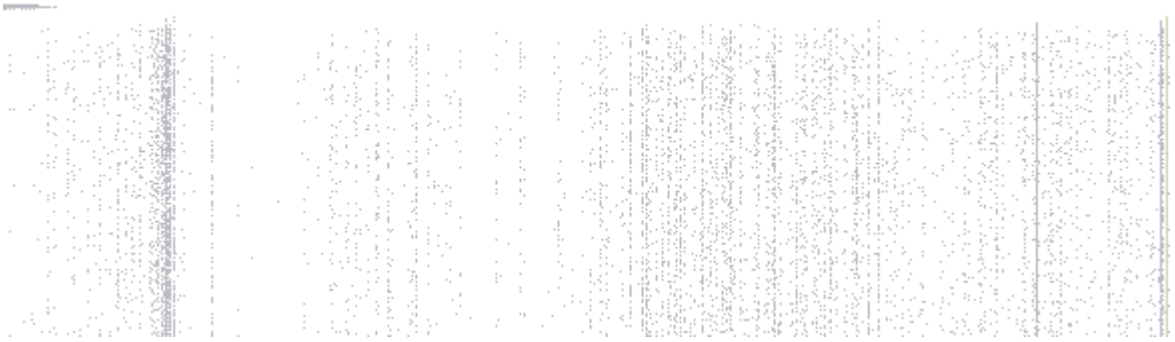
~LWF0019

IL CAMORRISTA

LISTA DIALOGHI IN INGLESE

" THE PROFESSOR "

(Il Camorrista)



IL CAMORRISTA - PRESENTAZIONE - DIALOGHI INGLESI

ROSARIA No, no!

MALACARNE Ask the guard for what you need...and wash down my cell, Professor.

ALFREDO I gotta message from the Orofessor from Vesuviano for you.

MALACARNE A duel, eh?

JERVOLINO Well, where is he hiding? Come on, tell me.

ROSARIA You should be the one to tell me! All I know is he didn't escape, mm Inspector, he was kidnaped!

PROFESSOR Between the provinces and between Naples there are's more that three hundred thousand unemployed. What are we going to offer them? Work! For me, doing good is like carryong out a mission. Charity. Don't ask me why, maybe it's because I need affection, I don't know. But each zone can have only one capo. In Sicily the Sicilians. In Calabria the Calabrians.

GANDINO And in Naples, you.

WOMAN (screams)

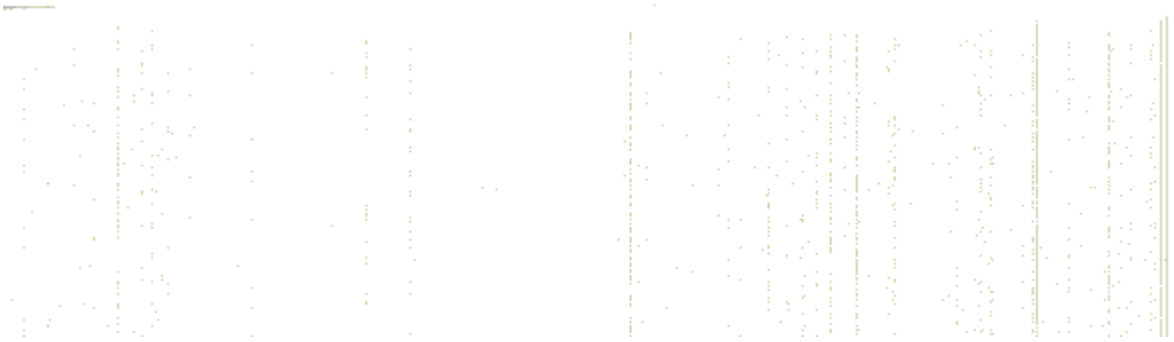
JERVOLINO You're nothing but a stupid asshole!

PROFESSOR Don't shoot!

ROSARIA I want you to inform our other griends, my brother has never failed anybody and he never will!

CAMORRISTA - PRESENTAZIONE - TITOLI INGLESI

1. The Professor
2. A Giuseppe Tornatore film
3. Ben Gazzara
4. Laura del Sol
5. The Professor
6. The Professor
7. music by Nicola Piovani
8. The Professor
9. Ben Gazzara
10. Laura del Sol
11. The Professor
12. A Giuseppe Tornatore film
13. A Titanus-Reteitalia production
14. Produced by Arlac Film
15. abolito
16. The Professor



Reel-1

O'Prevete: Good morning sir, thank you for everything / the master calle me to the house and told me from today the land is mine /

O'Prevete: How much I owe you Don Saverio? / I live to be a hundred I'll always be in your debt.

Saverio: I have a job for your boy today.

Carab: Move on

Carab: You can go.

Rosaria: You're sweating / you have a fever.

Rosaria: You're sweating / you have a fever.

Prof: It's nothing Rosaria, it's nothing / get out.

Rosaria: You'll get soaked.

Prof: Ready?

Bensio: Youths.

Ciro: Ah this piece of junk's had it, were wasting our time.

Prof: I'm not leaving it come on.

1stYouth: Hey man, get a load of that.

Prof: Ciro you push now. Ready?

2ndYouth: Go help'em

1stYouth: Now that's a piece of ass / Hey want me to give you a hand?

1stYouth: Hey... Don't you like that sweetheart?

Prof: No, we don't like it.

Prof: You piece of shit I'll kill you / I'll kill you

Rosaria: No what are you doing? / Let him go! Let him go!

Ciro: Let him go!

Youth: Let me go

Rosaria: Stop it! no!

Ciro: Come on that's enough let him go

Rosaria: Oh my God, no! / Don't hurt him. Please don't hurt him

Rosaria: Nothing happened let him go.

Rosaria: Do something! Stop him! Oh my God, no!

Ciro: Let him gooooo!

Rosaria: No let go! / No, you'll kill him. No. Stop it! Stop him!

Rosaria: What have you done?! / Oh no

Rosaria: Oh my God, why didn't someone stop him.

Rosaria: Why? why?

W.voices: O'Prevete's son what's he done: he killed a man where: In the piazza just now killed him with his own hands.

Mother: Oh my son / what have they done to you? / Oh Madonna mia / my son / don't let them take you away. / What have we done to deserve such misfortune / Oh my beautiful boy, don't let ther hurt you.

Brusio: Look what a state he's in he didn't know what he was doing. was defending his sister, that punk he killed was a no-good anyway. Don't take him away from his mother's arms. What do you want with him, he hasn't done anything. Get away while y can it wasn't his fault.

Salvatore: I started when I was ten you know shoplifting. Purse snatchi I was quick, I was the best in the neighborhood.

Prof: How did you steal?

Salvatore: Whaddaya mean, how did I steal? / with my hands / how else am I going to steal?

Prof: And what did you rip off?

Salvatore: Name it, any damn thing, necklaces, car radios, purses, bill folds; never used a weapon only with my hands / lightening / don't tell me this looks like yours.

Prof: Just petty thievery / with no... thought behind it / Huh? / and they gave you seven years for that! / that makes you a foo If you had appealed...through the constitutional court / you have article 57, fourth quote, you would have gotten three years / that makes you dumb in the head.

Lasciarra: How's he to know you ain't talking through your asshole? / What are you a lawyer?

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Prof: No. But...it's as if I was.
Lasciarra: Yeah. Well I got a son who's a lawyer. But he might a save
himself the effort / He's a real hotshot / knows it all off
by heart / penal law, civil law, articles, codicils. Yeah h
knows it all. Hey, hey, hey.
Lasciarra: But can he find a job, no!
Lasciarra: He was supposed to get a helping hand from Antonio Malacarne
Prof: Who made a promise and then forgot all about the boy / isn't
that the truth.
Lasciarra: That's right / the truth.
Prof: Yeah.
Prof: Salvatore / this defense lawyer who made you look like a foo
what's his name?
Salvatore: Everybody said he was good I got his name from...
Prof: Don Antonio O'Malacarne
Salvatore: Right
Salvatore: A fancy restaurant sends it in every day with champagne on i
Yeah old Malacarne's big league.
Prof: Obviously he deserves it.
Gennaro: Morning Mr. Malacarne / hope you slept well /
Gennaro: It's a great day out / and the restaurant's made a real tast
lunch today. Yes sir Mr. Malacarne.
Malacarne: Easy / they owe me / sure they do.

END REEL ONE

Reel-2

TV Speaker: At around two o'clock / the Parlamentary Finance Commission /
started its meeting to discuss the multi million dollar
banana swindle involving kickbacks totalling millions of
dollars. This news has come to light in the past 48 hours.
We now switch to an on-the-spot report.
Prof: That's what I call a robbery / planning / thinking /
Prof: Gaetano Zarra / what you do to end up in jail.
Zarra: I was a smuggler - cigarettes /
Voice: Smuggling his sister he means.
Prof: And you? / Salvato / theft / and you? / Domenico Lasciarra /
swindling / and you Schifato / robbery / and you? / Di Domen
profiting in prostitution. And now...that you're all in jai
who's taking care of your families / and your children! I'll
tell you / nobody / and who? / who's paying for the lawyers!.
I mean the good ones... I mean the one's who are gonna get
you out of here. I'll tell you who / nobody.
Alfredo: Professor tell her either she agrees to marry me / or I'm go
kill her!
Prof: You can't make threats to the woman you love.
Alfredo: Who says I can't / write it word for word.
Prof: Yeah sure I will don't worry / leave it to me
Alfredo: Yeah. I'll kill her.
Prof: Who are those guys?
Alfredo: The Calabrian group. And that's their chieftain, Mico Spina,
never trust him.
Prof: And the Sicilians? /
Alfredo: The ones there by the wall / yeah those fuckers carry / alot
weight /
Alfredo: That bunch call 'emselves the revolutionaries / always shooti
their mouths off with their heads up their asses.
Prof: When does Malacarne come out for air?
Alfredo: He doesn't act on a fixed schedule / if you ever have somethi
to ask / y'know like a favor / or you want protection, or...
Alfredo: Ask for an audience / just make sure you never show up
empty-handed.
Prof: We'll meet sooner or later / but he'll be the one / who asks
for an... audience. Not me.

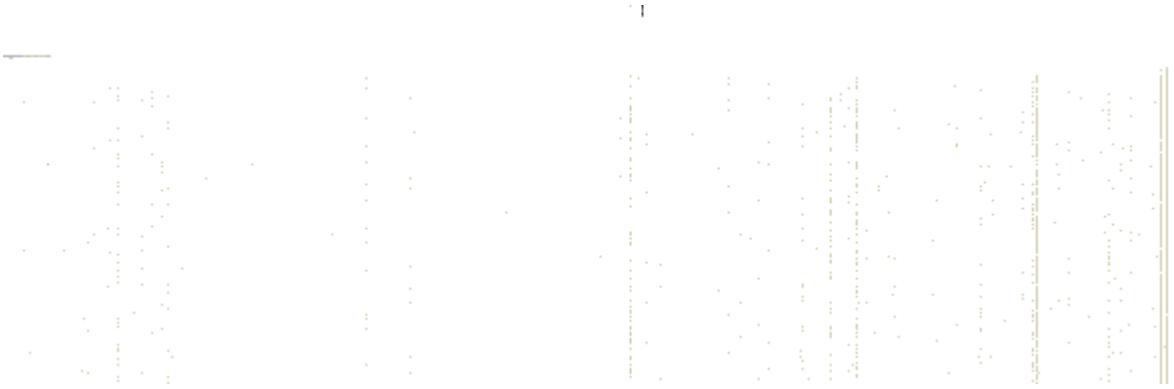
Malacarne: Ask the guard for what you need / and keep down my [illegible]...
Professor.
Guard: Exercise is over line up line up.
Prof: Ten years I've been in jail I never cleaned for anyone.
ToughInmate: Two weeks in here'll make you change your tune / asshole Professor.
Ciro: Rosaria / hey / Rosaria / going to see your brother?
Rosaria: Yes.
Ciro: C'mon I'll give you a ride in the car we can talk on the way.
Rosaria: No thanks / I'll take the bus
Ciro: Oh but hold on a second I got a surprise for him.
Ciro: It's two mohair suits / if they let him wear one he'd feel better.
Rosaria: Thank you, Ciro.
Malacarne: Go on
Rosaria: He means well / but he's very reserved, hard to get along wi
That's why asked to talk to you if you could protect him.
Malacarne: Who's she mean?
Hench: The Professor. The one who writes letters.
Malacarne: As far as I'm concerned your brother can rot / but I'll protect you anytime sweetheart / alright whaddaya say?
Prof: Rosa, don't humiliate yourself in front of everyone? you don't need to take anyone's charity, understand? I don't need anybody's protection. Understand!!!
Rosaria: Yes, all right, but please calm down... please!
Malacarne: Come back on friday.
Lawyer: Yes of course.
Rosaria: Oh your face?...
Prof: It's nothing, nothing.
Guard 407: Eight forty-one.
Rosaria: It's a suit, a gift from Ciro. He's doing very well in the business.
Prof: He's come a long way, Ciro.
Lasciarra: When's my appeal coming up?
Goffredo: Dad look don't worry its under control.
Lasciarra: All I hear from you is don't worry, when do I see a little action?
Prof: How much money we got?
Rosaria: A few million lire.
Prof: A few... how much?
Rosaria: Well... four anyway.
Lasciarra: I'm being patient.
Prof: Is this your son the lawyer?
Lasciarra: Yeah, that's the one.
Prof: What's your name?
Goffredo: Goffredo Lasciarra.
Prof: Allright, now pay attention. I'll give you the money to ope your own office on condition you do what I say. The judges are gonna shit every time they see you. / You defend anyone I say at my expense.
Goffredo: Damn right.
Prof: You defend who I say - at my expense.
Don Mico: The Professor's outa his mind, I tell you. He's gonna get broken apart pretty soon.
Prof: I'll see what I can do for you.
Don Mico: Nobody challenges Malacarne.
Don Mico: Always willing to help Professor, eh! / Marvelous. You're a good guy to have around. Not like that sonofabitch just doe his goddam exercise and couldn't give a shit about the rest us.
Don Mico: Someone starts making waves / either he has him killed or he offers him a percentage... in some kickback deal or construct contract but he won't share the power... There's no way he ca lose.

Don Mico: But an... the organization you guys had... the Naples camorra What's happened to it? / it doesn't carry any weight in prison or outside.
Don Mico: They've all become losers / a bunch of amateur assholes, old ladies who can't even keep cigarette smuggling under control and does Malacarne do anything about it. No. And you know w
Prof: Because he's working a deal with Cosa Nostra / Tell me someth why are you Calabrese so interested in the weaknesses of the Camorra? What the hell are you pointing at / Let's talk clearly.
Don Mico: Hey you know how it is... I don't need to tell you anything Professor / you're gonna go places yeah with the brains you got.
Don Mico: You follow me... Yeah yeah of course you do... You use your head / but now and then it's not enough to have brains
Don Mico: Y'know what they say / a person's gotta... have balls for sur And I think you got balls.
Prof: Alfredo / a present for you for when you're on the outside. When your girlfriend sees what a smart dresser you are you wo have to kill her to get her to marry you.
Alfredo: Thanks... Professor / no one's ever done so much for me.
Prof: Put it on / you're going to deliver a very important message for me.
Malacarne: Looks like they forgot to teach you manners in kindergarden. What do you want?
Alfredo: I gotta message from the Professor from Vesuviano for you.
Malacarne: Aaaah...that turd again...what's he want from me?
Alfredo: He'll wait for you tomorrow at noon in the yard and bring a weapon.
Malacarne: A duel eh. / Can you beat that, he's really aching for an ear death the little shithead.

END REEL TWO

Reel-3

Guard: Exercise time... everybody out!
Long Hair: Forget it. Think about staying alive make all the good frier you can in times of peace and you'll have better allies when war breaks out.
Hench: You gotta be outa your mind Professor
2ndInmate: Good luck - you're gonna need it.
Hench: What time is it?
2ndInmate: Five after twelve.
LongHair: What's happening?
Prof: What time is it?
Don Mico: It's twelve ten
Lasciarra: The Professor's dead if the guy shows.
Guard: Mr. Malacarne /
Malacarne: Yes? / what do you want?
Guard: Your lawyer sent this over, there's a letter inside.
Malacarne: The President of the Republic pardons and awards.....the National Medal of Honor... to Antonio... for having rescued.. with an exceptional act of...
Malacarne: Now that's a President... with an exceptional act of courage.
Prof: What time is it?
Don Mico: Zero hour plus thirty two minutes.
Prof: O'Malacarne is a wind bag and a coward! O'Malacarne is a wind bag and a coward! a wind bag and a coward.
OldLag: Good for the Professor from Vesuviano.
Lasciarra: Hey the Professor's really got balls.
Alfredo: Where can I find Rosaria, the Professor's sister?
Old Woman: Up those stairs... and to the left
Alfredo: Thanks / you guys wait here.
Goffredo: 'Morning
Alfredo: Mr. Lasciarra!
Goffredo: Oh 'morning.



Alfredo: Miss Rosaria
Rosaria: Yes / Who are you?
Alfredo: Good morning / my name's Alfredo Canale.
Rosaria: What do you want?
Alfredo: The Professor...told me to come by if I... and... / I didn't want to but he... / well he insisted.
Rosaria: A moment
Rosaria: Come in come in
Rosaria: I'm afraid that's all I can give you for now / we're not rich
Alfredo: I know / that's why I have respect for you / my own father didn't do as much for me
Alfredo: If you ever need any help I'm at your service / that includes my family... and my friends too / for any reason or at any time / I mean it you understand.
Rosaria: Perfectly / you may go now
Alfredo: Thank you, miss Rosaria.
Alfredo: I just wanted to tell you you should be proud of your brother the whole prison respect him since he humiliated Malacarne.
Rosaria: What the hell's the matter are you crazy? Pay this pay that one a thousand there a hundred here / and now you're a big time hero / it's suicide to challenge Malacarne.
Prof: C'mon Rosa it was just a misunderstanding.
Rosaria: Well, I was told differently / don't you know who he is... or do I have to remind you!
Prof: I know who he is but I also know who I am. Rosaria thing's couldn't be better life's a smile. You came here with Ciro, right?
Rosaria: He gave me a ride how come you know?
Prof: I know everything. Bring him here.
Rosaria: You didn't answer my question.
Prof: I know. I make it my business to know
Rosaria: It'll be a waste of time / they won't give him permission.
YardGuard: Visone // Scorza
Mala Atty: Y'see Antonio I knew we'd win.
1Mala Man: Congratulations Mr. Malacarne
2Mala Man: The car's right over here
Malacarne: Thank you
Prof: It's been a long time, Ciro
Ciro: Yeah / ten years
Prof: The buttons you have to use for your suits you produce 'em?
Ciro: No
Prof: You have your own thread?
Ciro: No
Prof: And I guess you don't even have your own material boxes machinery / it's true, isn't it?
Ciro: Sure.
Prof: Which means you have to deal with what? a dozen suppliers - right? sure it is. And everytime they bill you you have to pay a car to Malacarne.
Ciro: Yeah him for one... and anybody else 'comes along
Prof: You don't have to pay off anybody any longer
Ciro: Yeah! who'll protect us?
Prof: Me, the Professor from Vesuviano.
Ciro: How you figure to do it?
Prof: I baptize this place the way it was baptized by our three old fathers. They baptized it with iron and chains. I look up into the sky and I see a shooting star and I baptize this place with words of Omerta and form this society. Salvato what are you looking for?
Salvato: I look for confirmation... as a man of honor.
Prof: What's the weight of a soldier!
Salvato: As much as a feather blown on the wind.
Prof: What is his place in the Camorra?
Salvato: The sentinel of Omerta which is the vow of silence / What he finds out and everything he earns... he brings to the society

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Prof: If you betray, this bread will become lead, this wine will become poison. I knew you before as a man of honor. From this moment on I will know you as a soldier belonging to thi society.

END REEL THREE

Reel-4

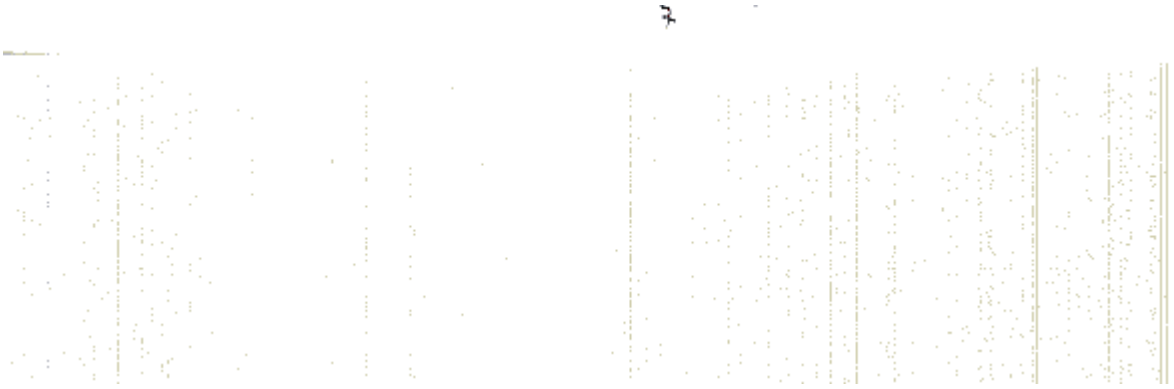
Don Mico: You've become a man to respect Professor./ I want you to kno my men are following... Malacarne day and night / we know wh he does / and where he is every minute of the day and we can hit him anytime, uh...
Don Mico: So what you planning... to do about it?.... You wanna do thi by half? / you a king... or some secretary.
Prof: The man who does kill Malacarne has gotta to be one of mine.
Don Mico: Professor... you just gave me the right answer.
St.Woman: G'morning miss Rosaria
Rosaria: Good morning
St.Woman: Hurry it up, huh send it back down.
Alfredo: The TVs and the refrigerators against the wall. The stereo sets in the corner you got that?
Alfredo: Miss Rosaria
Rosaria: Good morning, Alfredo
Alfredo: Is there something you need me to do?
Rosaria: No
Alfredo: Miss Rosaria, I'm happy to say this time it's me who has something to give you. Come in. This way. Hey Antonio shu the door and you guys get the rest of stuff unloaded. Come
Alfredo: Graziante from Secondigliano.
Graziante: Donna Rosaria...
Alfredo: And Lo Jacono from Pagani
Lo Jacono: My respects.
Lo Jacono: This is for last month. And the very best to your brother, from all his friends in Pagani. Good morning.
Graziante: The Professor's friends expect alot from him.
Rosaria: Thank you
Graziante: ...My respects...
Alfredo: Donna Rosaria... everything you see here, belongs to your brother.
Rosaria: Oh I was given a message / it's from my brother to you.
Rosaria: I see him tomorrow / any answer for him?
Alfredo: He'll hear it.
Rosaria: "The ring is in front, the snakes are behind you." What does that mean Alfredo?
Alfredo: Nothing, Donna Rosaria. It doesn't mean anything.
Malacarne: Well Frank that was a hell of an evening...
Titas: Sure was...
Malacarne: I hope all of our business goes as well as the mineral water deal...
Titas: And how!
Malacarne: But I think it's time for us to move out of mineral water ar and into something more profitable whatta ya say?
Titas: I'm with you all the way.
Malacarne: Good it's time we broadened our views
Titas: Well I'm about to view some broads, sure you don't wanna com along?
Malacarne: No, I'll skip tonight
Alfredo: Who's the other guy?
1stKiller: Frank Titas, the American.
Malacarne: See you soon in New York.
2ndKiller: Get ready, Alfredo.
Malacarne: Alright, you guys, you can take off.
Guys: Okay, boss. 'Night.
Malacarne: Aw, shit, come on.
Rosaria: The ring is in front, the snakes are behind you.

1stKiller: Reacy!
Malacarne: I know you / who's your boss?
Alfredo: He's the man your life belongs to / He can spare it or cut it off now. / The Professor from Vesuviano.
Zarra: The Professor's really sorry he couldn't come in person / we been sent on his behalf / to offer you / a hand in friendship
Prof: Leave it leave it / what's the menu?
Gennaro: It's a real treat, a gourmet delight.
Prof: Then you eat it yourself
Gennaro: Thanks alot Professor.
Prof: And this evening champagne for all of you / we have a festive occasion.
Salvato: Who in the hell has givin'em the right to search us... We got our rights to protect... now / Screws and tell the guards where they can go.
Zarra: This hole ain't a prison it's a sewer.
Yeller: Yeah, guard brutality.
Salvato: Reform the prison system or we go on strike / Revo / lution! Re-vo / lu-tion!
Yeller: REV-O-LU-TION!
Zarra: REVOLUTION!

END REEL FOUR

Reel-5

Warden: All of you, back in your cells, that's an order. If you move right now, I promise that nothing will happen to you!
Sarky: What could you do anyway? put the whole of us in jail?
Xul: This is no prison you're running here, warden... It's a fucki sewer! reform, reform, reform yeah yeah!
Warden: Get back in your cells... this is your last chance! / Alright men - get under cover.
Prof: I've come to make you a proposition.
Po. Det.: Professor, you got nothing to do with this, we're talking politics now.
Prof: And what is politics? The arb of fucking the other guy. Now where are you from? Padova? So if they transfer you, you don' care. But these men next to you, they come from around here they have homes... they have relatives... they have children, that come and visit them. If they're taken away what happens to them... eh? Cumpari...tsk... don't do this to yourself. Don't throw yourselves into the fire and become victims of society.
Xul: Bravo, Professore. If you join you'll get an honorary card.
Prof: If it's to help the poor people I accept. Yes. Cumpari... I know what you want... you want justice in these prisons... and that's just... and sacred. But how? how? revolution? but that's a delusion! reform will come! sooner or later it will will come... on paper and you know what you can do with paper huh?
Prof: I want you to listen very carefully. I guarantee... that... one... none of you will be transfered.
Prof: Two... visiting days will be longer, and the meals will be better.
Prof: Three. Anyone here.. in or out of prison... who needs money ... can count on the Professor from Vesuviano.
Prof: Now if you want to stay up there you can forget my name. But if you remember it... next time in before you start any troub ... ask my advice...
Prof: And now warden, you will have the chance to pay your debt wit me. I want to leave the prison tonight at eight. I promise to be back before dawn.
Rosaria: Is this what " the rings are in front of you...and the snakes are in back" means? am I right? / answer me! / You made me deliver a death sentence.
Prof: You mean you opened the letter!



Rosaria: Of course I did! I like to know what I'm getting into.
Prof: You have no faith in me?
Rosaria: That's your idea of faith? / It's called using. And it'll never end will it? / You shoot at someone...someone shoots at you. /
Rosaria: Believe me, if you're going to start killing... / you'll nev get out of that damn prison! / What would poor papa have sai
Prof: I've never murdered a living soul, understand? / I tell you, Rosa, I never murdered a living soul.
Prof: Rosa... I'll be back soon. And we'll be together. But what am I gonna do... for the next twenty years? what am I suppos to do? be like a beggar? depend... on the pity... of other people, of other people?
Rosaria: No no don't, please don't... // I'm sorry for what I said. Forget it, just forget it. / Don't think about it. / Just remember I love you.
Prof: If I have the rest... all of my life in prison. I'm gonna live... like a capo! and if our father were alive... he'd say I was right. But he's not... he's not alive Rosa... he' dead. So you have to say I'm right. You!
Rosaria: Okay. I'll do it. / But I stap at murder! I'll do good, hel people out.
Prof: To do good.... you can't think with your heart. Remember money for protection or extortion will create great wealth for all of us. What we have to do is create a society... of real men, with severe laws, equal for everyone. The weasel pays, even with his life. The faithful man gets his just reward. In the province that includes Naples, there are 104,000 factories, 37,000 construction yards, 25,000 hotels, 280,000 commercial enterprises, 80,000 street-hawkers and thousands.... doctors and lawyers. Now if we were to ask fo a contribution.... of, well, let's say... a minimum of a hundred million a year of course... much of that will cover our expenses and the rest of the money will be re-invested.
Lo Jacono: Professor, what do we do about the old Camorra?
Prof: If they want to be left in peace... they'll have to pay a ta on every crate of cigarettes. And that goes for every other kind of contraband known today... or in the future.
Alfredo: Drugs included?
Prof: I daid, everything they deal in. You get the picture?
Lo Russo: Yeah, it all sounds great, and we're all in agreement on it , But we're forgetting on thing here, this could mean a major war! / That takes muscle.
Prof: There are already alot of us... and we're going to continue grow. Between the provinces, and between Naples... there ar more than three hundred thousand unemployed. What are we go to offer them? work! we're going to reclaim all of southern Italy.
Delegate: You were right, Lo Jacono, I really gotta hand it to you. That's the man we needed.
Lo Jacono: I got my first hard-on since July.
Prof: The new Camorra... must have three things first.... a perfec organization. Second... money enough to corrupt the politic and the judges. And third... the conviction that we control the life and death of everyone

END REEL FIVE

Reel-6

Prof: Stop! stop!
Rosaria: Hey, we've got to get you to prison. / It's almost daylight!
O'Prevete: Sir... / the harvest has been really bad this year... the hailstorm almost wiped me out... if you saw what it did... it make you cry.

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D'Auria: You always so enough crying and whining for the two of us... You're problem is you're a loser. /
D'Auria: So either pay up or get off the land.
O'Prevete: Please? At least think of my boy.
D'Auria: Aw, for God's sake. I am thinking of the boy.. You take him with you when you go..
D'Auria: I've had more than enough. I want you out of this house and off the land... I promised it to people who'll make it work so get off it!/ God this American music!
Prof: Salvato... One day that mansion must belong to me. Don't for that when you're elected Mayor.
Warden: Thanks for coming back. / You're a man of honor.
Prof: We are offering you and your families a life insurance policy that we advise you not to refuse. Once a month our representatives will pay on behalf of your guardian angel and you will bless their visit with an unsolicited contribution. Every time a payment is late or given with a traitors hand your guardian angel will suffer and the sinner will be punish
Alfredo: That should warm up the neighborhood.
WomanVoice: I haven't received my state pension for six months now. / According to the government, I'm dead. But I'm not dead, I'm alive and well. What should I do? Can you help me?
LongHair: Such beautiful hands. / Lovely / I wish mine were as nice.
Prof: Have Lo Russo take care of this. / Let me see today's mail
OldTimer: My oldest boy's been waiting five years for some work. / They keep making promises.... promises. / They swore he could have the job. / And he's supposed to get married.
Rosaria: Very well. / We'll find your son some work / We'll let him know where.
OldTimer: Thank you.
Ciro: This'll tide him over for now.
OldTimer: Thank you, thank you.
Rosaria: About the elections... / Don't forget who you have to vote fo
OldTimer: I won't, don't worry
Lo Russo: How big is your family?
OldTimer: Ah, there are seven of us.
Ciro: Make a note of how much we gave the old guy.
Lo Russo: We're counting on you... / don't let us down.
OldTimer: God bless you.
Goffredo: Alright, alright... I've already been over to the department commerce... The problem won't be that easy to solve, but don' worry about it, okay?
GlassesMan: Thanks, two years is a long time to wait for a license.
Alfredo: You'll be hearing from us.
Alfredo: Sisters! your turn.
BlueJacket: You're next.
Rosaria: Sit there / Now then...
Girl: I'm not sure coming here is right, but I didn't know where el to go for help... Definitely not the police...
Girl: I bet they'd believe his story and accuse me of lying. That' the way things work around here... and then he'd kill me.
Rosaria: Who's the man you're talking about.
Girl: He said I was bound to enjoy it. It's fun! / and in the end convinced me. / I believed all the nice things he said.
Girl: But... / the minute he'd finished doing it, he called his fri in... they'd been waiting in the next room... they took turns It's been going on for months. I can't take anymore.
Rosaria: It'll be alright. Don't cry.
Girl: He said if I told anyone, he'd get my little sister / Help me Donna Rosaria.
Rosaria: Do you know him?
Alfredo: He works for Nunziata / He peddles children. / Has about twent of them. / How'd'we handle it? / It'll be done!
Alfredo: Is your name Mario Cucci?
Cucci: Yeah, it is. / So what's it to...

¶

UnionWoman: Hiring and firing must be the sole responsibility of the Union and no one elses!... Say not to the Mafia! fight against the Camorra!
UnionWoman: Don't let them abuse the rights we fought...
Alfredo: Come on, sweetheart... eat your stupid pamphlets...
Alfredo: See how you like the taste of all this democratic shit... Go on eat it. Come on, you bitch... /// Taste good does it?
Alfredo: Cettina / Cettina
Cettina: Let go o' me... you and I are finished. Get that into your head!
Alfredo: Cettina, you're gonna marry me, God damn it!
Cettina: You're the last man I'd marry.
Alfredo: If you don't, Cettina, I'll put a bullet in you.
Cettina: Go to hell!
Alfredo: I will shoot... I meanuit!
Alfredo: Well, will you marry me or not?
Cettina: No!
Alfredo: This is your last chance... will you marry me?
Alfredo: Come on. **Answer** me Cettina!
Cettina: No!
Alfredo: Don't you understand - I love you! / I love you Cettina. I love you!
Priest: Do you renounce Satan?
Prof:
Ciro:
Rosaria: I renounce
Alfredo:
Cettina:
Lo Russo:
Priest: And all his evil deeds...
Prof:
Ciro:
Rosaria: I renounce
Alfredo:
Cettina:
Lo Russo:
Priest: And do you all wish Armando to be baptized in the faith that we have all professed?
Prof:
Ciro:
Rosaria: Yes. We do so wish.
Alfredo:
Cettina:
Lo Russo:
Priest: Armando, I baptize you in the name of the Father... and of tl Son... and of the Holy Ghost.
Prof:
Ciro:
Rosaria: Amen.
Alfredo:
Cettina:
Lo Russo:
Prof: Now God and I have another child. / Should he ever... / be tc busy to protect you... / I'll do it for him.
Prof: You're welcome, you're welcome. / I'm no one / no one at all Your last article was a little offensive / how are you?
Man: Take it easy Professor
Man: Thank you Professor
Rosaria: Frank Titas called from New York. He's willing to meet you.. talk to you alone.
Prof: Rosaria I have to get out of here most sensational way possit 'Cause everyone, has to know, even the people in New York, tl we're the strongest.

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Rosaria: If your lawyer manages to pull it off... / and you're transf
to the nut house, it'll make things alot easier.

END REEL SIX

Reel-7

Goffredo: If the court please, your honor / I would like to make it cl
...that this document that summarises the defendent's psychiatric tests, shows without a shadow of a doubt / that r
client is mentally / unfit to answer for his own actions.

Presidente: Interrogation of the defendent will continue.

Prof: Your honor, sir / I'm exhausted / I been on my feet all morn

Presidente: Very well, very well / do you have anything to your testimony

Prof: Do I have any... Excellency I don't want anything to happen to you and your family. Please God no, but should you have any doubts abut, huh, about the fact that I'm crazy, who know It might drive me crazy... Beh... and I wouldn't be responsib Uh... should anything happen to you and your family. If it does... What if it drives you crazy too. They'd have to appoint another judge. And he might commit both of us to the nut house.

Prof: Forget what you saw and you won't get hurt. Ah, Rosa... imag the faces of those hot shots in New York when they read the headlines... The Professor from Vesuviano escapes in a hail machine gun fire / like a big time star in a Hollywood movie.

Alfredo: Hey Professor, it's a pity, we should've had the TV shooting it.

Prof: Bravo Alfredo.

Alfredo: You should have seen Nunziata's face!

Nunziata: Eh, what is it?

Alfredo: I got a personal message for you from the Professor.

Nunziata: Ah / and what if the reply is that ah... you five get sent back in garbage bags, huh?

1stVerzella: All right, go!

Alfredo: Listen, if all our boys ain't back out in three minutes / the you can say your prayers right now. / We're gonna bow this shit hole up / and all of us'll die... including you /

Alfredo: So tell your dogs to back off.

Assunta: What a load of shit / He's lying, the bastard's bluffing!

Nunziata: All right, sure, point taken / now then what does this Profes of yours want, huh?

Alfredo: He wants to make sure your work's well protected? and that protection's gonna run at ten percent of all the cigarettes you handle. / Sixteen percent on smuggled liquor.

Alfredo: On your whores and gambling we'll take a round figure of, say twenty grand / daily of course, that's obvious hm?

Assunta: You duke-assed punk. What the hell d'ya think, we been runni a lousy charity?

2ndVerzella: This vampire... / when will he want our blood?

Alfredo: The moment you force him to take it.

Ciro: Hello.

1stVerzella: You guys have bitten off more than you can chew / tell the Professor he can go screw himself.

Alfredo: Look out!!

Alfredo: Proti!! /

Speaker: More than one hundred dead in the past twelve weeks / The cau of this bloody private war is almost certainly the control of the huge, lucrative drug traffic in Naples. It is a battle between the old and the new Camorra / Hundreds of police are still searching for the "Professor", the boss of the new Camorra who made a spectacular escape from a criminal asylum. Again today there was a mass public protest against organized crime.

Prof: Have you checked it out? / are we covered?

Ciro: Sure... we're covered.

Prof: Good.

CITO: It's set up at Ticas' place...there'll be alot of people.

Prof: Ah, ha.
Ciro: Quite a selection / politicians / bankers / entertainers / t all want to be friends with Frank Titas.
Bionda: Good evening...
Titas: How are you?
Bionda: So nice to be here... Ah...
Fellow: Good evening...
Ciro: You recognize that one?
Prof: Ha! ever work on TV?
Ciro: And those two over there?
Prof: Him?
Ciro: He's one of Italy's most important bankers / and the other o Roberto Sapienza / he's got more political clout than all th rest a the government put together.
Prof: You know everybody don't you
Ciro: You'd know it all as well as I if you hadn't stayed away.
Prof: If I hadn't been in jail / we wouldn't be here. I'm enjoyin every minute / but I prefer to talk business in private.
Titas: You really shouldn't worry about the others / I assure you I would not have invited them... if they we'rent my friends.
Prof: Really / good
Titas: We could the drug traffic around Napl but what um / guarantees do we get? //
Prof: And the old families... what are you gonna do about them? I figure / they're more of a problem for you / don't you agree
Prof: My men can unload / refine / deliver the stuff as far as / Milan / distribution is your field. // No use getting into u unecessary conflict / I thought we could share the profits i there are any to share.
Titas: There is nothing that's better than champagne / for brushing your teeth. It keep them fresh.. and sparkling.

END REEL SEVEN

Reel-8

Titas: Doesn't waste any time, your friend, does he? / They call he Peaches, because her skin's as soft as velvet / Look good together, don't they?
Prof: You get that impression because when you fuck, both parties know the other's game. / Now your game: / what is it? / you talk about / guarantees... deliveries, percentages. / But without your word and the Cosa Nostra, I can't, even send, a courier to Peru or Thailand.
Titas: Bravo Professor. / You learn fast. I like that. / But you s it wasn't my idea to have you come here this evening / it wa the Cosa Nostra's idea... / They're the guys you have to imp
Driver: Yeah...made the same impression on me...twenty years back... Let me tell ya, friend. / where're you from? / Vesuviano? Naples? / Know a guy by the name of...Alfredo Canale? / He w my compare! / He work for you now?
Prof: If you know it all why do you have to ask me.
Driver: You're telling me I talk too much right? Hey, just trying t make conversation. / They're our boys... it always pays to p safe... They're your escort, Professor. You can't shit with half o'New York knowing about it.
1Reporter: There's got to be a reason why you're here, inspector.
Jervolino: Hey, you're here as well. What's your reason?
1Reporter: Come on, give us a break.
Jervolino: We're working on the case. That's it.
Jervolino: Well, where is he hiding?... Come on, tell me.
Rosaria: You should be the one to tell me! /
Rosaria: All I know is he didn't escape, Inspector... he was kidnappe and I'd like to know just what the hell you've decided to do Come on let's hear what you have to say to that.
Rosaria: Excuse me.

Jervolino: Of course.
Rosaria: Hello.
Prof: Rosaria, it's me. I wanted to say hello.
Rosaria: Oh very well. / The mass is tonight then?
Prof: Is there somebody there? that's what you mean?
Rosaria: Yes. The mass must be given, you'll be there?
Prof: I said your guardian angel has a appointment with God.
Rosaria: When? ? / Yes, everything's all right. I'll see you in church. Goodbye...
Jervolino: I'll make sure you get a taped copy of this conversation. / put your mind at ease about your brother at least.
Man on Door: Good Morning.
Prof: Buon giorno.
Titas: The Professor from Vesuviano. / Joe Gandino of New York. / T Cuomo of Miami. / Take a seat.
Prof: Thanks
Cuomo: Compare, d'you have a good trip?
Prof: Very good
Gandino: Uh, how're things in Naples?
Prof: We've had uh... a little confusion.
Gandino: But now that you're no longer in prison... / you're free to things back in place... Okay? / Too many dead bodies tend to make things unpleasant for the rest of us.
Prof: You know how it is. / When you're the anvil you take a beati If you're the hammer, you dish it out. / And when you have t to put your house in order you do it.
Cuomo: All of your men are treated really well, very good.
Cuomo: But that's not the problem here. / We're all bothered by how much you like to eat alone. / Eat too much and you go bang.
Prof: Frank's my testimony. I offer shares to who deserves them. But each zone can only have one capo. One boss. In Sicily, the Sicilians. In Calabria, the Calabresi...
Gandino: And in Naples, you.
Prof: With your permission.
Gandino: You have permission to... / to do as we say... / and we can then do business.
Cuomo: Alright! / We need more stuff. / Sicily doesn't produce enou Marseilles? / we don't trust the people we have to deal with there. / Naples is the place.
Gandino: But we don't want you walking over old friends... / Declarin war on everyone. / We want peace, young friend. / A father m always be above... / Fighting his own flesh and blood. His children.
Prof: I swear to you all I want is to be one of your children.
Gandino: Okay.
Lo Russo: Isn't that a great view?! / This is the perfect site... we b the club house right here... and the golf course over there.
Prof: What's it going to cost?
Lo Russo: Thirty-five million. / Thirty-five million dollars. And we've got every cent of it ready to go. / We can plan all kinds investments here, Professor. / Turn this area into a multi-million dollar tourist trap... / Right, Ciro?
Ciro: How the hell are we gonna get grass to grow here?
Lo Russo: We'll plant it. We'll make it grow. Don't worry about it.
Prof: Salvatore... the days of dealing with suckers are finished. Who's gonna play golf on Vesuvius? This project sucks, it ain't worth a fucking cent.
Lo Russo: And what do you know about tourism? / Ask me, the expert.
Ciro: So in other words, what you're saying is that you and your friends took on the construction contracts for the airport a filtration plants since you're all experts... on transportati and ecology. / And you leave us on a round of golf.
Prof: That wasn't the agreement. / Go tell your boss, Councillor Mesillo, and that rip off artist, Senator D'Amore, that when gave them my votes it was only a .
Lo Russo: I can't do more than I've done up to now.

Ciro: Then step aside. Move out. / You can let us take care of the whole thing.
Ciro: We're tired of watching all the fun from the side lines. / We want to sit down and eat with the others. / At the head of t table.
Prof: Bravo Ciro. Set up a dinner Salvato. Pick the best place a put me at the head of the table - the head of the table.
Lo Russo: I'm warning you... / we can push these people only so for Professor.
Ciro: Don't worry about it. Salvatore says it's arranged
Ciro: They're his friends... They're always late.
Lo Russo: They're late.
Lo Russo: I told you - they shouldn't give you too much trouble.
Prof: Here they are.
D'Amore: It's a pleasure
Prof: Good evening
Mesillo: Good evening
Lo Russo: Good eveining
Mesillo: Senator Malventi... may I introduce you to ... / a friend.
Malventi: Pleased to meet you.
Prof: Franco Prrone. Contractor.
Ciro: How come he's gonna talk business with a total stranger?
Lo Russo: It's a trick. / Not on the Professor.
Mesillo: Hope you're right... / for our sakes.
Malventi: Good evening
Lo Russo: Senator. How are you? Ciro?...
Malventi: My pleasure
Ciro: Likewise
Malventi: Nice restaurant.
Mesillo: Glad you like it, Senator.
Malventi: Well Franco, so you're a contractor. / I believe that's not the softest of jobs in this part of the world.
Prof: Not for me, every month I pay a premium to the Camorra and nobody bothers me.
Malventi: But... / that's coercion. It's terrible!
Prof: But why? we all pay taxes and the government does nothing fo us. The Camorra gives us its protection. Think about it, Senator. When you pay taxes don't you like to have somethin in return.

END REEL EIGHT

Reel-9

Mesillo: Yeah, here in Naples we like to kid around and laugh alot... that way we ah... don't cry too much.
D'Amore: Yes you're right. I've always said that the people here are basically happy.
Alfredo: All right / keep your eyes open.
Alfredo: Wait here!
Prof: Another problem is home construction / I'm disposed to invest millions of dollars in that field // but I need concessions. / But along comes Councillor Mesillo... and what help do I get'
Nunziata: Right that's it / you guys, get on with it.
Gorilla: On our way.
Nunziata: This is the chance we've been waiting for / If the Professor goes / Frank Titas'll come crawling back to us real fast. / Move it!
Guappo: Let's go: // Come on boys, move your asses
4thGuappo: Right
Alfredo: We got big trouble coming / you two come with me... you go g the others and step on it.
Malventi: Forgive my curiosity but ah... you keep mentioning millions have for home construction / is business really that well?
Prof: I'll let you in on a secret / you are sitting at the same ta as the legendary capo of the new Camorra / on the run for twelve months.

Malventi: That's very amusing but I don't believe a word you just said. my friends here would never play that kind of trick on me.
Alfredo: Come on, get in there... /
Alfredo: Hello / Yeah, I wanna speak to Ciro Parrella... and it's kind urgent, huh...
Gretone: I'm sorry but he's not here now, they left a while ago.
Alfredo: Christ.
Alfredo: Come on, for God's sake.
Alfredo: Answer the phone, Donna Rosaria! / Come on now... answer the damn phone!
Prof: Good night
Ciro: Good night everyone
Lo Russo: See you again soon, huh.
Ciro: Ciao Salvatore
Mesillo: Good night... See you all soon / take care.
Alfredo: Get out... get out or I'll blow your head off!
Alfredo: God damn it to hell.
Ciro: Poor old D'Amato, he almost shit in his pants.
Prof: You see his expression, o what a fool!
Alfredo: Get your hands off me, God damn it!!
Cop 2: Stop kicking. Get up against the car!!
Alfredo: I ain't done nothing / the car belongs to a friend of mine / I'm telling ya it's not stolen!! / get your hands off me!! /
Jervolino: Alfredo Canale... what's going on tonight
Jervolino: Eh?... strange comings and goings / Nunziata... Verzella... Eh?... They're all out tonight.
Alfredo: It must be because it's such a beautiful night.
Jervolino: For whom? / Eh? //
Jervolino: Alfredo, you know perfectly well we're not the only one's looking for the Professor tonight. / But they're not going to arrest him, they'll kill him!
Alfredo: Then why don't you stop them for Christ sake?
Jervolino: I will if you see that I get to him before they do.
Alfredo: Shit! / Before I do anything I need to phone...
Jervolino: If you're thinking of calling Donna Rosaria you can forget it I've them disconnect her telephone.
Alfredo: Christ.
Jervolino: If there's anything you want to tell her, I'll refer it to he
Alfredo: I'll tell you then / but only if you promise you won't kill h you get it? / you screw me and you'll be dead! Get a move on!
Ciro: Take care of the car
Man: Sure, Ciro
Ciro: Good night
Man: Good night
Prof: Thanks Ciro. See you in the morning.
Assunta: They just drove in / yeah / it's where you thought, the old country house / so get a move on.

END REEL NINE

Reel-10

Assunta: Damn pig has gotten away with it
Prof; Don't shoot. / don't shoot / don't shoot /
Jervolino: Chopper thirty-nine I want you to cover the hill. Shoot only on my order. No cars must be allowed to leave the zone.
Verzella: Alright, fellas... get rid of your weapons now!
Prof: I'm glad you're the arresting officer. The Professor from Vesuviano is not prepared to surrender to anyone. But the chief of the city Police department.
Jervolino: I'm not chief of police.
Prof: Give it time / give it time / I always know what's going on.
Prof: I should have gone into the church, warden... // I'd have mad a great pope
Alfredo: Professor!
Zarra: Alfredo.

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Alfredo: Tell the professor I never betrayed him. / Now come on kill
Prof: How are you?
Presidente: You are here today charged with... escaping from the mental state institution.
Prof: Who escaped, your honor? your honor, sir, I needed a change scenery. Oh, sure I was a little noisy about it. A change scenery. I wasn't escaping.
Goffredo: Wait a minute your honor. / My client was recognized as bein infirm of mind legally
Goffredo: Now anyone considered mentally insane who escapes from a institution... / or from anywhere else come to think of it.. cannot have commited a crime at all... / due to his very madness.
LadyJudge: What did you do while you were at large?
Prof: I can't incriminate myself. You'd lock me up for life plus twenty... If you really want to know... I was helping the police keep law and order.
Presidente: By murdering three hundred people this year?
Prof: Murders? / victims of lead poisoning.
LadyJudge: Murdered! massacred.... calling it lead poisoning. My God.
Prof: Well... in that case someone's getting a kickback from the funeral parlors. It's logical, no?
Presidente: Silence! / Silence in court! / The new Camorra, what about R.C. ....
Prof: R.C. / Well, must stand for the red cross or maybe Reggio Calabria. That's where my sister lives.
LadyJudge: Is it true that... you have some three thousand associates who would die for you if you were to order it?
Prof: Look, Lady, how can I deny it? how can I deny? obviously the my disciples. Your honor, sir. I don't have your education Try to understand. A man reaps what he plants, and I plant love and kindness for me... Doing good is like carrying out a sacred mission. Charity, you know. Don't ask me why. Maybe because I need affection. I don't know. Yesterday I gave an orphanage fiftenn hundred dollars... did you get t write it down. Put it in court records.. write it down.
Presidente: Do you believe yourself to be the new messiah?
Prof: If you say so. If you say so. No offense your honor. I do mean you're Pilate. But a wise judge would wash his hands o this case.
Presidente: Silence. / Silence... / or I'll have the court cleared.

END REEL TEN

Reel-11

Presidente: Get those photographers out of the courtroom! // the defende will be seated! / and you're to remain seated! You're not o stage.
Prof: Your honor, sir, you have to take into account I've got a lo of fans / it's called popularity.
LadyJudge: Ah, would you explain to the court who it is you associate w
Prof: I don't mind telling you... but I'll have to name oh...at le uh, a hundred, uh, politicians... three or four magistrates.. a judge or two... // If you want me to?
LadyJudge: Maybe I can help to begin / if it please the court your hono I think the defendant should be confronted with the widow of Alfredo Canale.
Presidente: Silence!/ silence in the court!
Goffredo: Objection! / Your honor, defense council should have been informed of this! / Canale's widow was to be left out of thi You told me yourself!

Prof: Goffredo, Goffredo / don't feel bad / there's no need to sho
you speak, I speak, and no one understands... it's like a
madhouse // Excuse me your honor... you've never had the
privilege of trying someone like me... and yet you want to
humiliate me... Yes I said humiliate because, because the st
is represented here,... not by the attorney general... but b
an assistant DA... and worse still by a woman... A female.

LadyJudge: Who's going to put you away?

Prof: You want me to tell you how I handle females?

Judgess: Your honor I protest! that is a blatant contempt of court!!!

Presidente: Silence in court!... This is an insult to process of justice
Silence!!!

Goffredo: I move the remark be stricken from the records.

Presidente: The court is adjourned! take the defendant away.

Prof: Ah, Tervolini / I told you you'd make police chief soon... m
compliments / say hello to the mayor for me.

O'Schifato: You're looking good, Anna.

Anna: Hm, so're you. / Hey tell me do you think there's any chance
they'll reduce your sentence?

O'Schifato: I don't know, we'll see / the Professor's helping me with th
appeal.

O'Schifato: Did he forward you the twenty yet?

Anna: Yes / and I'm reading his poems.

O'Schifato: They're not bad, huh....

Anna: Yeah / the onès about love are especially beautiful I think.

O'Schifato: Pretty raunchy too.

Anna: He's gotta be a real special guy, I say.

O'Schifato: He's a special guy, alright / can't say I really understand
his poetic images / 'parently his women don't care... / but
living in jail... / I guess... / you know he can have his pi
of anyone here, and he does.

Ciro: Godd morning, Professor.

Goffredo: 'Morning Professor.

Prof: Ciro / Goffredo

O'Schifato: Oh, bleedin' Jesus, I'm dead.

Prof: This is a heaven sent opportunity to go wipe out the opposit

Zarra: Hey boys!

Zarra: Let us outta here!!!

Curly: So long Bau

Prof: Go kill that man!

Prof: You shit head, I have two reasons to kill you / one because
failed in your duty to the Camorra / and two is... because...
But I have decided to let you live on condition that you giv
me something in return.

Prof: That girl who comes to see you every week, who is she?

Schifato: She's my sister.

Prof: That's good / you are going to give me your sister / she's
mine / I'm going to marry her.

Jervolino: We have to try to reconstruct exactly what happened / each a
every prisoner will give an account of his actions during th
earthquake... everything he did... in detail.

Warden: Alot of them have already been transfered / The minister sent
explicit orders as soon as he heard about what had happened..
You understand, it was necessary precautionary measure.

Jervolino: Ah.

Jervolino: Tell me have you transfered the Professor?

Warden: A few hours ago.

Jervolino: And was he transfered alone, or did you also send Gaetano
Zarra, Gennaro di Domenico and the others with him?

Warden: Ah, yes. They were about forty all together.

Jervolino: Ah! / and I imagine they were all sent to the same jail, righ

Lo Russo: We have to work quickly... or the contracts'll run out / you
realize that if we...

Uomo: When are we going to get new homes? // it's months now.

Mesillo: Eh //

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Mesillo: You have my sympathy... I assure you I'm doing everything in my power for you all / It's a natural disaster an earthquake

Mesillo: Have patience and it'll all be taken care of, I promise you, you must be patient... you'll have a new home soon, sonny bo

Mesillo: You needn't worry... ah... I've taken care of everything we talked about.

Lo Russo: How are the new prefabricated housing contracts coming along

Mesillo: One thing at a time my good friend / don't worry I'll keep i touch.

Lo Russo: Thank you

Mesillo: Give all our friends my best huh // when's the council getti together, any idea?

Segretario: Yeah, sometime next week but what day'll be up to the mayor guess.

Mesillo: Ah...

Cop: Keep back there, keep back.

TV Voice: Indignation and alarm are the coutry-wide reactions to this latest act of terrorism in Naples. / A few hours ago, the Neapolitan section of the red brigade claimed responsibility the massacre. / The direction of the earthquake victims commission, councillor Mimmo Mesillo was kidnapped / his two bodyguards, driver and personal secretary were killed by the terrorists.

Gennaro: Well/ they took a real fat pig / a fat swindling rich pig.

TV Voice: Hundreds of police and military are searching the surroundin countryside, but as yet there is no trace of either the kidnappers or their victim.

Prof: 'Cause of this, the whole Naples area will be crawling with police / That's gonna fuck up our whole operation / go find all those terrorists in block nine and tell 'em I want to se 'em

TV Voice: A police spokesman was recently quoted as saying that counci Mesillo had almost certainly been taken well out of Naples a possibly to the north of Italy...

Baldy: What are you arresting me for? I ain't done nothing. I got my rights!

FatLady: Hey, leave him alone / let him go! / he ain't done nothin' wrong, nothin' I tell ya!

END REEL ELEVEN

Reel-12

12thMan: I can't breather anymore!

121stMan: I've never seen so many cops before. I mean what is it, a revolution? For Christ's sake I mean what the hell's going on?!

Man 122: Damn! how's a man supposed to make a living around here? What are the cops playing at anyway?

Man 123: The place's become like a cruddy war zone!

Man 124: The situation's gettin' outta hand. And I mean now.

Man 125: You should see what's going down in my zone.

Man 126: Enough of this horseshit! what the hell's being done?

Man 127: And where the hell's this assessor? Like what's being done, who's gonna find the jerk?! And when we do? It's cement galoshes!

Rosaria: Come on, everybody, quieten down... silence!

Lo Jacono: Donna Rosaria... / Things are getting really bad. / No one's prepared to pay anymore...

Lo Jacono: Nothing's moving. Can't buy an ounce of shit. / And that mother-fucker of a ... Frank Titats... / has stopped supplyi us with the goods... he's gone back to the old families...

Lo Jacono: Now make sure you tell the Professor... / to pull his finger out in a hurry.

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ways to solve the problem. / But it means you wait for a fe
days.

Rosaria: I want you to inform our other friends... / my brother has never failed anybody, and he never will... a man who never changes his mind.

Jervolino: You wanted to see me, what's it about?

Prof: If you use that tone of voice, you're going to make me inhibited. I came to offer you a great occasion. I can hel you solve the infamous case. All you have to do is arrest some terrorists and to thank me. You first have to close an eye. But why am I telling you all this? you're so intellig

Jervolino: Ah, thank you. / I represent the state, though. / And I don' deal with the Camorra!

Prof: You're a liar! you've dealt with us before.

Jervolino: Yes. / That's very true. / His name was Alfredo Canale. / He told me where you were hiding so he could save your life. If I'd just gotten there one minute later... you'd have been a dead man. And to pay him back you had him killed.

Jervolino: Want to know what you are? / You're nothing but a stupid asshole.

Prof: But when you arrested me... / You knew you were saving my li What the hell for?

Jervolino: Because I work to uphold the law/

Prof: Stop deluding yourself. / You're smarter than that. You know if they kidnapped someone like you, no one would raise a finger. But with a man like Mesillo I assure you they will have to deal with me. I'm talking about the interests of th state... and people alot more important than you.

Jervolino: Whoever you're talking about... aren't part of the state!

Ciro: Professor, there are some people'd like to...

Prof: Pay your respects first. / Now we can talk business / how di they cover you?

Ciro: They made me a colonel. Listen, you have visitors in the warden's office, they want to have a few words with you... secret service.

Prof: I know. I know. I always know everything.

D'Amore: It's a message from the Party Secretary. I hope that you wi accept it as a guarantee.

Lo Russo: Almost all of our...

Ciro: Almost all of our...

Lo Russo: Almost all of our...

Ciro: Almost all of our... / They've agreed to almost all of the conditions, that we set.

Prof: Which means?

Sapienza: To begin with we agree to the transfer and reduction of pris sentences for your men. / And as far as the uh... / building contracts in the earthquake zones... are concerned, we're prepared to concede you fifty percent of the work load.

Sapienza: As far as you're concerned... / We're prepared to override the court's decision that labeled you mentally insane. / All of this of course depends on you solving the problem as uh.. as quickly as possible../ without comprimising anyone.

Sapienza: Of course, neither the police, the state department or the internal revenue will know anything about it. No way.

Bald Man: Plus the fact the terrorists you listed for us will arrive l today.

Sapienza: But we need your answers immediately.

Prof: You have my word of honor, gentlemen. I intend to do everyt in my power to save city councillor Mesillo. Senator, forgi my curiosity, but why are you moving mountains to save the l of an insignificant city councillor. When only a month ago didn't lift a finger to save the President of your party?

D'Amore: You are a man who deals with power... you should be able to answer that question on **your** own... don' ask me do explain.
Lo Russo: I'll show you out Senator.
Prof: You owe me one more little favor. Who's that friend of your in Milan?
Sapienza: Frank Titas?
Prof: Yeah. I want you to have him arrested, and transfered here.
1st Cop: Stop. Police. / Can I see your I.D. please.
Titas: Right.
1st Cop: You're under arrest.
Titas: Wait a minute...
Terror. 1: These are our conditions. / Five million dollars in unmarked bills. / A major shipment of weapons. / And a promise from you that we divide the responsibility of running the jails a handling transfers, permits, reduction of sentences...
Prof: I'll uh, I'll give you my answer within twenty-four hours.
Terror.2: We still have one more condition. / We want you to eliminate certain cops who bother the organization.
Prof: For example...
Terror.1: Jervolino, the new chief of police...
Prof: Jervolino? hm...
Cop 12: No / he's fine. / Just very tired / wiped out. / Who knows h far the guy had to walk ?! / over and out.
Cop 13: Now what's their problem?!
RaincoatCop: Pull over. Pull over.
Cop 12: What the hell's going on? who are you, ?
Detective: Councillor... would you mind coming along with us, please?

END REEL TWELVE

Reel-13

Radio: Central to car fifteen. Central to car fifteen. Councillor Mesillo was free, but the secret service just kidnapped him again. Over.
Jervolino: Say that again!
Radio: We just learned the Councillor was taken directly to his own home. But he's not well. He can't be questioned. Doctor's orders.
Jervolino: Understood. Step on it will you. This stinks!
Autista: What the hell's going on?
Jervolino: They're trying to block the magistrate from interrogating Mesillo, that's what's going on... and the way things are no they may well succeed. / But I'm damned if I'm going to make easy for those bastards... Come on, go go!
Jervolino: For God's sake look out!!
Thug: Keep moving!... Don't slow down! / Keep moving! keep moving!
Prof: Brush your teeth with the champagne / that way they won't fi 'em dirty when they carry out the autopsy.
Titas: Professor!... Professor!... wait a minute, hold on... Let's talk... please!!
Anna: Thank you // thank you.
Rosaria: Thank you // thank you.
Cuomo: Well, I'll tell you the truth... I find that everything has changed down here / the people for example / Let's go.
O'Poeta: This evening... everyone's in a good mood, in fact... I'd sa everyone's downright happy.
O'Poeta: Eventhough the Professor isn't here in person, it doesn't matter... he's here in spirit, with his beautiful bride.
Cuomo: Here's my gift Rosaria,/ only thing is I thought it was an invite to a wedding / and not to a funeral. //
Cuomo: Why'd your brother have Frank Titas killed?
Rosaria: It wasn't his decision / he didn't have anything to do with i

O'Poeta: I know on this evening of joy and happiness we will all remember his wisdom and generosity... Let's hear it for the Professor, a really... big... hand.

Cuomo: Alright, then who did kill him?

Rosaria: Zarra / Gaetano Zarra / what happened was entirely his doing and my brother will punish him.

Prof: That's horseshit, it's been three months already! / and you Salvato / you already made provincial councillor... now running for parliament / Where are your friends? / And you Ciro, how much did you and your friends Sapienza steal, huh?

Ciro: I promise you, I...

Prof: Shut up, don't breathe! / five million was paid to ransom Mesillo... and only one went to the terrorists / And those pricks are right / now where are the other four?

Lo Russo: Professor, please, come on, take it easy, calm down.

Prof: Why? when I'm being fucked / We'll free him... we'll free hi We'll free him , and I'm still here!!

Lo Russo: They gave their word so... it's a question of time now.

Ciro: Politicians have to be handled with kid gloves.

Prof: Oh, yeah / I'll tell you what I'll do with, politicians / ki 'em.

Lo Russo: Ah, come on, Professor...

Prof: You heard me

Ciro: Better think about it. Could be dangerous // For your own good I'm telling you / I worry / You know what they did to Salvatore Giuliano...

Prof: You should have told me before / you should have told me before!!

Gennaro: Professor, it's finished / It's absolutely perfect, it'd fool anyone.

Prof: I'll teach'em to go fuck / with the Professor / read the pape and catch the news tomorrow. / And you see who ends up like Salvatore Giuliano.

1Cronista: A document, of questionable origin and authenticity... has provoked such a serious scandal it could cause the fall of th government... The document accuses both the secret service agencies and high ranking politicians of legal irregularities claiming they dealt with the Camorra to gain the release of Councillor Mesillo.

1Cronista: This morning, in parliament we recorded the first reactions t this document.

1Politico: The whole thing is an absurd lie.

2Politico: It's quite clearly a fake and should never have been publishe Once again, the press has shown irresponsibility.

1 Press: Sir, how has your party reacted?

3Politico: We accept that the idea... this document may well be, let's say, counterfeit / but can we say the same thing regarding it content?

1Cronista: News has just come through that the ah... the President of th republic has requested the immediate transfer of the nefariou boss of the Camorra, who is serving a life sentence, to a maximum security prison.

Prof: Three months in solitary / they thought they were going to drive me crazy. / But it didn't work // Now we have to fight back / anybody who refuses to pay has to be punished. / They have to be made an example of... You select the victims, I don't care how many. There are exemplary executions, exempla executions, exemplary executions.

Rosaria: Calm down / calm down, please calm down / Calm down, please its no good getting upset // I brought Anna to see you. / She outside waiting.

Prof: No... I don't want to see her / I want to see Ciro / Bring hi here.

Rosaria: Ciro's not here / he's in Rome.

Prof: He show'em the papers? / Did we frighten the politicians? / How many people did he shoot in the legs? / And the secret services, they have to be blown up! / The secret services have to be blown up!

Rosaria: He hasn't shot anyone at all yet... He's done none of those things yet.

Prof: What? // You mean / I sit here in jail / and he did nothing / Only looking after his own affairs / he's joined the other side / now he's the one who betrays me / Now he's the one who betrays me.

Rosaria: Exactly / He's joined the other side / that's what happened t all those who were with us / All the good boys you had / eith they're dead or... or they turned traitor // You've been a traitor too.

Prof: I never have!!

END REEL THIRTEEN

Reel-14

Rosaria: You are a traitor to me. // Did you ever even consider what my life might have been like without you? // You didn't did you?

Rosaria: During all these years / you took care of everybody else / ar me? / you never asked / about my health / if I was happy... depressed... tired //

Rosaria: Only orders! / only orders to kill

Prof: I get it / you want to save Ciro / I always looked after you/ But... / now you want to do a goddamn dance on my grave.

Prof: Rosaria / remember / a Camorista always thinks with his head never / with his heart.

Ciro: Roasaria! / I ah... what are you doing here?

Rosaria: Can I come in Ciro?

Ciro: I guess...

Rosaria: Close the door please.

Rosaria: Give me all the documents!

Ciro: What do you mean?

Rosaria: You haven't done one damn thing about getting him out of jail have you. So I intend to do it for you.

Rosaria: Give me those letters written by the councillor / and the oth papers that refer to them.

Ciro: Those papers don't exist, there's nothing down in writing //

Ciro: Rosaria, try to understand / he destroyed everything he'd bui ruined it all // Yeah... he was once a great man / he did gre things / but now, it's all over.

Rosaria: He was a great man / he did great things / but now we just forget him do we? // My god... give me a kiss Ciro... only on

Rosaria: Take me home.

Zarra: Your honor, I know who killed Ciro Panella and his woman and why / and I'll tell you if you want me to.

Gennaro: I requested this interview with your office, lady /... Becaus I've decided to co-operate and turn state's witness.

Pub.Min.: Why should the attorney general believe in you / why are you changing sides?

Zarra: The Professor's turned on us / and he's gonna try to put us all away / He's got to kill me to save face with the other families, after what I did.

Zarra: Listen judge, as a man of honor I'm gonna tell ya the whole story beginning with all the crimes and killings I committed.

Zarra: I've killed dozens of men with these two hands, your honor / murdered them! / they are my witnesses / so start writing.

Gennaro: I know it all! all the names, all the places, the friends, affiliates...the murderers and the executioners, who ordered to do what, the dates of every single drug consignment, all o it... Everything you want to know / absolutely everything / things you could never find out.

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Giudice: I like you to begin with the new Camorra, right Mr. Zarra.
Zarra: Ah, go screw yourselves
Curly: Ah, you fucking traitors!!
Zarra: I'm not a traitor! I'm a man of honor... A man of honor, you hear!!!
Voce: All rise... The court is in session...
Prof: I know, I know / my soldiers will come and free me / it will an assault that is grandiose / I know, I know / I know, I kn A thousand knights will come from the sky / another thousand will emerge from the sea / and that will be the day of my vendetta.
Guard: Professor! // You got a visitor!

END REEL FOURTEEN