

F/M

“Donnie Brasco”

DAWN- DONNIE & MAGGIE’S HOME

Donnie comes home looking for the cash he stashed.

MAGGIE

You want to tell me what’s going on?

JOE

Nah, go back to bed, I’m lookin’ for somethin’ ...I’ll be right in.

MAGGIE

It’s not gonna work any more.

JOE

Wait, where’s it at?

MAGGIE

There’s three-hundred-thousand dollars in that bag.

JOE

How do you know what’s in that bag?

MAGGIE

I...a...(pause)...I counted it.

JOE

Yeah?

MAGGIE
Yeah.

JOE
You counted it?

MAGGIE
Yeah.

JOE
What do you mean you counted it? It's none of your buisness.

MAGGIE
It's none of my buisness? What's in my house, what ever the fuck it is,
becomes my business, Joe.

JOE
I want that fuckin' bag, Maggie.

MAGGIE
F.B.I. men, do not walk around with three-hundred-thousand dollars in a
bag. *(pause)* Joe, you could goto jail for this.

JOE
What the fuck nobody's going to jail.

MAGGIE
Nobody's going to jail? Did you think about your children for a second?
Did you stop and think----

JOE

You know what, you have no idea what you're talkin' about----

MAGGIE

I don't?---

I don't have an idea?

JOE

First of all, cause the
bag belongs to some-
body else.

MAGGIE

What about dope? *(pause)* What about it Joe?

JOE

What 'am I gonna tell ya? Just some fucked up guy.

MAGGIE

Just some fucked up guy? Fucked up guy that needs three-hundred-thousand
dollars?

JOE

Yeah that's right. Now where's the GODDAMN BAG?!....SHIT!

MAGGIE

You're becoming like them; you know that?

JOE SLAPS HER. (LONG PAUSE) SHE GOES AND GETS THE BAG
FROM THE HIDING PLACE.

MAGGIE

Did ya ever once ask yourself how I make it through my days? Hmm?
(pause) I pretend I'm a widow. With medals and scrap books and
memories. *(pause)* I pretend you're dead, that's how my life makes sense to
me. *(pause)* Just go away, stay away. *(pause)* God, why do you hate me
when I love you so much?

JOE

----You think I hate you? I don't hate you. (*pause*) This job is eaten me alive...I can't breathe anymore. (*pause*) And if I come out this guy Lefty dies. (*pause*) And they kill him; because he vouched for me, because he stood up for me. I live with that everyday. (*pause*) That's the same thing as if I put the bullet in his head myself, you understand? I spent all these years tryin' to be the good guy. You know what I mean...in the white fuckin' hat. For what? For nothin'. I'm not becomin' like them Maggie I am them.

JOE EXITS.