

Paul -- what a nice surprise.

**VITTI**

How's it goin', Patty?

**PATTY**

Good. It's good. Give me a kiss,  
you.

Patty hugs and kisses him, taking the opportunity to pat him  
down for a weapon or a hidden wire.

**VITTI**

Sorry to hear about Carmine. He was a  
good man.

**PATTY**

Yeah. You live with a person twenty-  
one years, then one day they're

**46.**

pulling his torso out of the river.  
It's hard.

**VITTI**

I'll bet -- especially with all the  
talk about you being the one who put  
him there.

**PATTY**

That's why I try not to gossip, Paul.  
It's ugly. Just a sec.

(screaming to ceiling)

Michelle! Teresa! It's ten-thirty!  
Stop fucking around and get ready for  
ballet!

(to Vitti)

It's hard being a single parent and a  
career woman.

**VITTI**

Yeah, I'm sure you're very busy.

**PATTY**

The pressure -- it's awful. For  
instance, a lot of people think, now  
that you're out, you're going to try  
and take the family back from me. But  
I said, no, Paul would never do that.

(smiling)

By the way, how are Marie and the

kids? Still in Ohio? In Shaker  
Heights? At 1356 Locust?

Vitti explodes, reaches across the counter and grabs her by  
the shoulders.

**VITTI**

(enraged)

You even go near them, you crazy bitch

--

**PATTY**

(quietly)

Don't make me call my guys in. You  
may need the shit kicked out of you,  
but not in here. I just mopped.

Vitti lets her go.

**PATTY**

(smoothing clothes,  
flushed and a little  
excited)

Wow. Have you been working out?

**VITTI**

Yeah, I been workin' out who's trying

47.

to kill me. I'd love to hear your  
thoughts on that.

**PATTY**

It's a dog-eat-dog world out there.  
Nobody's gonna be safe unless we can  
end this thing with the Rigazzis.

**VITTI**

So then you didn't have nothin' to do  
with it.

**PATTY**

(hurt)

Oh, Paul. You actually think I would  
kill you? All the years we've known  
each other -- the Christmas parties,  
the fun times at the beach. It  
wouldn't be right. I want us to be  
friends.

(smiles demurely)

Who knows? Maybe we'll be more than

friends. Want to lick my beaters?  
She holds the beaters out to him.

**VITTI**

(declining)

Thanks. I gotta see a guy about a  
business thing.

**PATTY**

What kind of business? You know, if  
you get something going, we would  
expect some kind of consideration -- a  
little taste.

**VITTI**

No, this is a legitimate business.

**PATTY**

(shudders)

Oh, Paul. I just got a chill.

**VITTI**

I just want to be left alone. Put my  
life back together -- straight up this  
time. Put the word out, will ya?  
Nobody's got nothin' to worry about  
from me.

**PATTY**

Sure, Paul. I understand.

He heads for the door.

48.

**PATTY**

(calls after him)

Don't be a stranger!

After Vitti leaves, Eddie enters from the other door.

**PATTY**

(turning to Eddie)

Watch him like a hawk. If he steps  
out of line, it would break my heart,  
but shoot him in the fuckin' head.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. PARK AVENUE AUDI DEALERSHIP - LATER**

Vitti is trying to sell an \$80,000 Audi to the  
MacINERNYS, an upscale middle-aged couple. Vitti opens