Uno

written by

Declan Mangan

story/concept by:
Narrative Group A (Declan, Hennah, Steele, Jack, Nani, and Dylan)

Address Phone E-mail INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We open on an living room house. DANIEL CRAIG, Male 20s, is busy relaxing by doing what he does best --- watching TV. Until ---

CRASH - BANG - CREEK - He is jolted out of his relaxtion as he hears noise just outside his porch.

DANIEL (SIGH) not again.

He reluctantly gets up and checks out the front porch by glimpsing at his windows. Nothing

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Hello? Look man, I know my front
porch is available for everyone,
but this is my house and you are
trespassing on my property. Please
leave now before I call the cops.

There is no activity to suggest that there was someone on the porch.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
(To Himself)
Probably just a squirrel. Maybe a dog.

He strolls back to his couch to turn on the TV again. Until -

BANG - The door opens loudly as a henchman with a ski mask and a hoodie kicks the door in. Daniel screams as loud as he can

The man reveals from his pockets a burlap sack cover. As the man in a instant, quickly rushes toward where Daniel is at right now and puts the sack on him and as he goes for a punch

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Daniel's cover is quickly pulled off of his head and his eyes are readjusting to the red lights of what he sees as a basement. It's a place Daniel doesn't want to be.

He gets a sudden pain on his head. He touches and it feels like a big bruise. He winces in pain

Standing right before his eyes is the man in the ski mask with his hands behind his back.

DANIEL

Where am I? I JUST WANTED TO RELAX!

The guy says nothing.

BANG BANG - Three knocks are heard as the man moves to where Daniels sees a door. A door to freedom perhaps?

CREEK - the door opens to reveal VITO MOZERELLA ITALIAN. A middleman in a big mafia family

VITO

(To Henchman)

Thank you for your services tonight.

He hustles some money between him and the henchman, it looks like they shook hands. The henchman leaves the room silently.

VITO (CONT'D)

(To Daniel)

Daniel, Danny Boy! How ya doing. How's your ma doing?!

DANIEL

Uh - hi Vito. She's doing great. She just had her cancer go into remission

VITO

Ah, Great. That's great. But I have to wonder

He sits on the opposite side chair

VITO (CONT'D)

Why didn't that cash go to my family?

DANIEL

Vito. Is this about the money again? L-Look man, I feel this was more important She had lymphoma, she would've died without my help

VITO

Right Right, but you know what else is important. OUR GODDAMN MONEY

He quickly gets up off of his chair and throws it where the front door is. He sighs walks toward his chair and puts it back into place

VITO (CONT'D)

Sorry sorry. I shouldn't be like that. I'm a bigger man here.
(AHEM)

I'm only going to ask once. Where. Is. My. Money?

DANIEL

Vi-Vito I-I-I-I -

VITO

Stop with the stuttering

DANIEL

R-Right. Sorry. Look, I'd pay you, you know that. But right now with the economy and my job paying me peanuts. I can't right now. I'm so sorry

VITO

I'm afraid this would be your response. But you know life isn't fair. You know what happened to my poor ma when I was a babino. She went to Gucci expecting to get her favorite band of makeup, but they didn't have it in stock at that moment. She had a total freakout, almost drove the rest of our family insane. We had to kick her out of my family. You knew who had to do the wack job: me. Just this 9-yearold who was forced upon his family to whack his own ma. Life, my friend wasn't always fair. Life will always be unfair

He reaches into one of his pockets

VITO (CONT'D)

I'm going to give you a chance cause life has abandoned the idea of fairness a long time ago. We're gonna play a little a game.

He reveals the game as he slides it in the middle of the table: It's UNO: The Office edition

VITO (CONT'D)

This is Uno? Have you heard of the game

DANIEL

Um yeah, but why is it Office-Themed?

VITO

Isn't it obvious? I love The Office, I'm a big shipper of Jam. I also like the wacky actions of Dwight that little pencil neck.

DANIEL

Didn't think you'd be an Office fan. What are you playing for

VITO

You mook. We're playing for your debt. If you win, consider the debt repaid

DANIEL

What about the family, wouldn't they wack you

VITO

I have my ways.

DANIEL

What if I lose?

VITO

Well, why don't ya turn around

Daniel with a whimper and a gulp, looks behind him to see a red door.

DANIEL

What's behind that door...

VITO

I have an associated named John in there, let's hope you don't find out who he is.

DANIEL

Sure. So, if I win, you forgive my debt.

Vito nods

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And if I lose, I go in there

Vito nods again and puts out his hand

VITO

And if you'd don't accept you lose automatically. What do you say, Danny? You wouldn't want to disappear on your ma right when she just had a new lease on life.

He gives a second of thought

DANIEL

Yeah, sure.

He handshakes Vito.

VITO

Excellent. Let this game begin.

INTENSE UNO MONTAGE:

The box opens up and Vito shuffles the deck.

Throwing cards in the middle of the table

Intense drawing of cards

POV: Danny's Hand of cards

POV: Vito's Hand of cards

Office character's shit eating grin

Vito groaning and slamming the table in anger after seeing a a skip and a draw 4

Daniel's concentrative "game face"

More throwing cards on the table

More drawing of cards

More anger and frustration on both players

Another office characters shit eating grin

END of UNO montage

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Both players pant. Dan has only 1 card left, Vito has about 4 cards left.

POV: Vito's hand is just numbers of red, blue, and green.

The previous card was a +2 blue.

VITO

There has to be something useful here.

DANIEL

Just lay one down.

VITO

[sigh] fine

He lays down a 8 of blue. Daniel grins ear to ear as he dramatically places down the final card he has

A wild card!

DANIEL

HA! That's an automatic win, I'm free, my debt is forgiven! YES!

VITO

Well played Danny boy, you put up a good fight, you ought to be proud but-

DANIEL

But? What do you mean but? We had a deal. I win I can go home debt-free

VITO

Yes, but here's the thing: I lied. You were never going home. You're debt is forgiven yes, but you beat me. NO ONE BEATS VITO MOZZERELLA!

He lunges and grips Daniel tightly

DANIEL

AH! B-B-But that's not fair! I won!

OTIV

Remember what I said an hour ago. Life. Isn't. Fair. It's time you get that through your thick skull! Vito puts Daniel onto the floor as he opens the door behind Danny the whole time. There is a sillohuete of what looks to be a big and buff person. He has what seems to be an afro on him

DANIEL

John? OH GOD!

OTIV

I'll tell your ma you say hi.

Daniel is dragged into the room as he is clawing and screaming as Vito pulls out a "smoke"

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BANG - BANG - BANG - LET ME OUT - Daniel is banging the door and screaming for Vito to reconsider and let him go as what sounds to be Vito leaving the basement.

Daniel slides off the door and onto the floor in dispair as he starts to sob until

???

Hey

Daniel sniffles and wipes the tears away

??? (CONT'D)

It's not so bad. Trust me I've been here as an unknown part of the Mozzarella family for the longest time.

He flicks on the light to reveal JOHN, a big guy with what seems to be a clown afro on him.

JOHN

It's nice to have some company finally. We can both help each other, trust me.

He helps Daniel up

DANIEL

You must be John I presume.

JOHN

Yup. And I'm here for ya bud.

He reaches for a deck of cards

## JOHN (CONT'D) Down for some Uno?

Daniel smiles warmly as the screen fades to black

END