

*Lights Up.*

SFX The Godfather Waltz plays before gently fading as the curtains open.

Lights up.

*We see a small lakeside dock area with accompanying set and sign, besides it is a lake. We hear a car pull up and park.*

*Enter two gentlemen dressed in fashionable and immaculate suits, one carrying a hold all bag.*

SFX - Lakeside atmosphere throughout

TONY

This the place?

MICHAEL

Seems so.

*MICHAEL goes into his pocket and pulls out a flask, he offers it to TONY. TONY drinks.*

TONY

Funny, I imagined something different.

MICHAEL

Different how? It's a lake, what did you expect a fucking orchestra.

TONY

I was just saying.

MICHAEL

Yeah well you say too much. Right, go get the package.

TONY

Why do I have to get it?

MICHAEL

Because I'm telling you to, now enough with the backchat and get on with it.

TONY

You know you've got a serious attitude problem sometimes.

MICHAEL

Yes.

*TONY exits. MICHAEL stands and stares at the lake in front of him. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out a pistol and a note. He checks to*

*see if the pistol is loaded and reads the note before replacing both.*

*In the meantime we hear a loud thud offstage followed by the sound of something dragging over gravel. TONY enters dragging a large, bagged, tied package in the shape of a body.*

TONY

Jesus, he weighs a ton, easily 90kg.

MICHAEL

Bit complimentary don't you think? 90kg, must be nearing on 100, 105.

*TONY looks at the bag and bounces his foot on it.*

TONY

Not sure, doesn't feel too fatty

MICHAEL

Muscle weighs more than fat.

TONY

How?

MICHAEL

Muscles denser, fat's just, Well you know, fat.

TONY

Oh. Do you reckon he'll sink us?

MICHAEL

No.

TONY

Oh. Well I suppose even if he did he'd be doing our job for us.

MICHAEL

Suppose so.

TONY

So who is it then?

MICHAEL

No idea.

TONY

You don't know?

MICHAEL

No.

TONY

I thought you knew everything, I heard if anyone knows anything it's Mikey Mike.

MICHAEL

Well evidently not everything

TONY

So no one told you?

MICHAEL

No.

TONY

Not even Big Sonny?

MICHAEL

Not even Big Sonny.

TONY

Oh. How come?

MICHAEL

It's a need to know basis and I don't need to know.

TONY

Right.

*Beat.* Shipwreck Productions

TONY

Who told you it's not a need to know?

MICHAEL

Hey Tony. Shut up.

TONY

Can I at least see who it is?

MICHAEL

No.

TONY

Why not?

MICHAEL

Because it's nothing to do with us, who it is isn't our business, End of. Now get tying those legs to the weights.

TONY

Why me?

MICHAEL

Do I need to say it again?