

[M4A] Two Sides [Mafia Rivals] [Injured Listener] [Chaos]

Summary: The speaker and listener are mafia rivals, children of well known mafia names, born enemies by blood. During a neutral gala held between multiple families, they spill a drink between each other, causing a bit of a dispute before the listener is suddenly shot and targeted by assassins. Within the chaos the speaker decides to help.

-...- = SFX

[...] = Speaking

//...\\ = What is happening

PART ONE

//Starting in the gala, speaker is holding random conversations amongst some well known friends, listener is stuck talking to family friends, though getting annoyed with the conversations.\\

-SFX- Muffled background talking until said otherwise -

[LAUGHING, CHEERFUL TONE]] “No no, I'm serious! We really should talk more. When's the last time I saw you? Three months ago? Maybe four? Honestly, I feel like it's been forever. We've both been so busy lately.

[PAUSE]

“Yeah, for sure. We can go and grab lunch one day.”

[PAUSE]

“Alright well I’m gonna go grab some fresh air. It’s so stiff in here with all these people. Talk to you later!

//Speaker is heading towards a balcony until the listener runs into them, spilling a glass of champagne on the speaker and themselves.\\

-SFX- Footsteps -
-SFX- Quiet bump -

[AGGITATED TONE] “Are you kidding me!? Watch where you're going! Seriously, you just walked straight into me! Look at my suit, it's completely covered in champagne now. Do you have any idea how expensive this is?”

[PAUSE]

“Saying sorry doesn't fix the soaking wet suit I now-”

[QUESTIONING TONE] “Wait a second. You're one of the Sinclair's, aren't you?”

[PAUSE]

[ANNOYED TONE] “I knew it. You probably did that on purpose, huh? What, was this some little stunt your family thought would be funny?”

[PAUSE]

“Oh, so you didn't do it on purpose? Like I would believe that. You expect me to believe you just happened to walk straight into me while carrying a full glass? That's a pretty convenient accident.”

[PAUSE]

“Whatever, just go on. I have no reason to talk to you. I've already wasted enough time standing here arguing about it, and I really don't feel like making this night any more irritating than it already is.”

//Speaker heads back towards the balcony, and the listener ends up walking behind them, going in the same direction. Eventually the speaker and listener both end up on the balcony.\

-SFX- Muffled background talking stops -

[AGITATED TONE] “Why the hell did you follow me? Seriously, what is your problem? I told you to go on, and yet here you are following me all the way out here.”

[PAUSE]

“Rightttt, so you just happened to also be going to the balcony as well when you spilled that disgusting champagne on me? What a coincidence. Out of every room in this entire building, you just happened to pick the exact same place I was going.”

[PAUSE]

“Yeah yeah, whatever. Just pretend I’m not here. I came out here because I wanted some peace and quiet, not another conversation.”

[PAUSE]

[ANNOYED TONE] “I said pretend I’m NOT here, not start asking me questions.”

[PAUSE]

[NEUTRAL TONE] “Yeah, of course I know who you are. Who DOESN’T? You’re only the child of one of the BIGGEST mafia families in the country. Your family name is practically everywhere.”

[PAUSE]

[CONFUSED TONE] “What? You didn’t know how big your family was? Wait, seriously? You actually had no idea? How do you not know something like that when your last name carries that much weight?”

[PAUSE]

[NEUTRAL TONE] “Oh...so your parents keep you out of all the actual business matters? That explains a lot, actually. I guess they’ve been trying to keep you away from the ugly side of everything. Still, that must be strange, knowing your family is involved in all of this but never actually knowing what they do.”

[PAUSE]

“Must be nice. How’d you end up at the gala then? Did your parents drag you here, or did you actually want to come? Because you don't exactly look like someone who's enjoying themselves.”

[PAUSE]

[CONFUSED TONE] “You asked to come because you thought it would be fun? Seriously? Out of everything you could've done tonight, you thought a giant room full of rich people pretending to like each other would be fun?”

[SARCASTIC TONE] “Well, is it just as amazing as you thought it’d be?”

[PAUSE]

[NEUTRAL TONE] “Yeah, I agree. That's why I came out here. Wayyy too many people. It's impossible to have an actual conversation in there without someone interrupting or listening in. At least out here I can breathe without feeling like someone is watching my every move.”

[PAUSE]

[CONFUSED TONE] “You want me to go grab another drink with you? You’re seriously asking me that after what happened five minutes ago?”

[SARCASTIC] “Why? So you can spill it on me again? I’m starting to think you're secretly trying to ruin this suit. You already got champagne all over it once. I don't exactly trust you with another glass.”

[PAUSE]

[CHEERFUL TONE] “I’m just joking! Sure, why not. I’ve got nothing better to do. Besides, if you spill another drink on me, I’m making you pay for the cleaning bill.”

//Speaker and listener leave the balcony to go and grab a drink from the beverage table. While walking, there is sudden yelling and then a gun shot. Listener gets shot.\\

-SFX- Footsteps

-SFX- Muffled background talking until said otherwise -

[JOKING, CHEERFUL TONE] “I don’t even know how you drink that. It’s-”

-SFX- Loud Gunshot -

[CONFUSED TONE] “What the hell was-”

[WORRIED TONE] “SHIT- YOU WERE TAGGED!”

//Listener stumbles. Speaker steadies them.\\

“Woah woah, careful! We need to get out of here, quickly! Your side is bleeding A LOT. Don't look down, just stay with me, okay?”

[PAUSE]

-SFX- Footsteps -

-SFX- Muffled background talking stops -

//Speaker helps listener as they run towards a back exit of the building.\\

[SERIOUS TONE] “There should be an exit towards the back. Put your arm around me, I'll help you down the halls. Come on, lean on me. I know it hurts, but you have to keep moving. We can't stay here.”

[LONG PAUSE]

-SFX- Footsteps -

[OUT OF BREATH, SERIOUS TONE] “Okay, we're out. C'mon my car is parked a couple blocks away. We'll go to my safe house. I can treat your wound there. I just need you to hold out till then. Keep putting pressure on it and whatever you do, don't stop walking. We're almost there.”

[LONG PAUSE]

-SFX- Footsteps -

-SFX- Car door opening and closing -

[SERIOUS TONE] “Okay, just hold pressure on the wound. My safe house is about 10 minutes away. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! I need you to stay awake. Talk to me if you have to. Tell me anything, I don't care what it is.”

[PAUSE]

[WORRIED TONE] “NO! I said keep your eyes open! Hey, look at me. Don't close your eyes. I know you're tired, but you can't fall asleep right now. Stay with me, okay? Just another few minutes.”

[PAUSE]

“Shit! You're losing too much blood. It's everywhere! Just hold on, we're almost there! Just keep breathing and stay awake. We're almost at the house.”

[PAUSE]

-SFX- Car engine noises -

-SFX- Car door opening and closing -

[SERIOUS TONE] “Okay, we're here. Let's get you inside and stitched up. Come on, we're going to take this one step at a time. You're safe now, alright? Nobody's getting to you here.”

[PAUSE]

//Listener gets dizzy and almost passes out, speaker catches them.\\

-SFX- Head ringing -

[WORRIED TONE] “Woah woah! I got you! Easy. Let me help you inside. Don't try to stand on your own, you're too weak. Just put your weight on me and I'll get you there.”

[PAUSE]

[SERIOUS TONE] “Let's get you to the couch. Slowly, slowly. That's it. You're doing fine. Just a little farther and you can sit down.”

[PAUSE]

“Easy easy, lay back gently. I know you're hurting, but try not to move too much. You've lost a lot of blood, and I don't want you making the wound worse.”

[PAUSE]

“I know, I know it hurts, I'm going to get you stitched up. Just let me grab my first aid kit real quick.”

[PAUSE]

“Aha! Here it is. I knew I kept it around here somewhere. Alright, I've got everything we need. Gauze, disinfectant, thread, a needle...this should be enough.”

[PAUSE]

“Okay, this is going to hurt. A lot. Just bare with me, please. I know it's not going to be comfortable, but I need you to stay as still as you can. It'll be over before you know it.”

[PAUSE]

//Speaker starts stitching up listener.\\

[SYMPATHETIC TONE] “I'm almost done, just one more! You're doing really well.”

[PAUSE]

“Okay. Done! Just breathe. It's over.”

[PAUSE]

“I'll grab you some water, just wait here. Don't try to get up, okay? You've done enough moving around for one night.”

[PAUSE]

“Here. Drink up. Slowly.”

[PAUSE]

[CONFUSED TONE] “What? Your parents? You need to call them? Oh yeah. They are probably confused as to where you went.”

[PAUSE]

[SERIOUS TONE] "Here's your phone, you dropped it when you got tagged so I put it in my pocket."

[PAUSE]

//Listener calls their parents, but is then informed that the listener specifically is being targeted by a rival family. Listeners' parents tell them they need to figure it out by themselves.\\

[CONFUSED TONE] “What? They said you're being targeted by another family and that...you need to figure it out on your own? What the hell!? They seriously just told you that and then left you to deal with it yourself? You're their child! How can they possibly expect you to handle something like this alone?”

[PAUSE]

[SYMPATHETIC TONE] “Oh...I see. So your parents only care about the business, and since they kept you away from it...they don't care what happens to you. They kept you in the dark your entire life, and now that someone is trying to kill you, they're basically telling you to figure it out yourself. That's messed up.”

[FRUSTATED TONE] “They should be here protecting you, especially after what just happened. I don't understand how they can hear that you were shot and act like it's just another business problem.”

[PAUSE]

[SYMPATHETIC TONE] “Well don't worry. You can stay here as long as you need to. Seriously. I don't care what your family says or who is after you. Nobody is going to come into my safe house and hurt you. You can figure everything out when you're ready, and you don't have to do it alone.”

[PAUSE]

“It’s getting late, and you seriously need to rest. You’re welcome to sleep on the couch. It's not exactly a five-star hotel, but it'll keep you off the streets and somewhere safe. I'll make sure you have some blankets and pillows.”

[PAUSE]

“ I will see you tomorrow. And try to get some sleep, okay? You've had one hell of a night. We'll figure out what to do about all of this in the morning. Goodnight.”

END PART ONE