

# *Cascone Family Backstory*

## *Chapter 1: The Life Of Don Cascone*

Born in early 1920s Sicily Don Cascone was the son of a rich local banker, he grew up privileged never seeing the hardships of the less fortunate children who begged for scraps in the city centre's. As he grew older he became isolated by his family's comparative wealth, longing to play with the other children and eventually wishing the girls saw him as something more than a way out of their impoverished lives. Upon turning eighteen he enrolled in the local university where he finally began to feel more at home in his own skin, around more like minded children, most of whom for the first time saw him as the odd one out not for his excess of wealth but lack of it. For the first time feeling as if his wealth would not gain him any favours he sought out new ways of gaining leverage over those in his life, bribing professors and students to begin running prohibited items in and out of the university for him to then sell onto students and staff alike, at first it was just alcohol maybe some tobacco but as the years went on he began to feel the pull and potential power of the more illicit substances. Eventually this led to Don Cascone running his first batches of Marijuana and eventually Cocaine into the University leading to his first run in with the law and subsequent expulsion from his place of learning and business.



Upon his expulsion he decided his main opportunity for the power he sought lay in military service, signing up in 1939 just as the second world war was kicking off, during his military Officer training he would meet the love of his life Margary, fearing death or injury in war they were married by 1940 with their first child in the oven. Sent to guard the Atlantic wall Don Cascone saw light action in the war until early 1943 when he was restationed to Italy to defend against allied landings, by early 1944 after seeing heavy fighting across Italy Don Cascone

sent word to his dear wife Margary she should flee north into Germany until this darn war could be won. A mere 3 months later he would receive word that Margary was killed in an allied nighttime raid, allowed temporary emergency leave and fled north to take custody of his now motherless son and bury his wife. Soon after his wife had been laid to rest the war was declared lost, fleeing allied persecution Don Cascone made his way back to Sicily, unable to bare the memories of his former life, both Don Cascone and his young son Emigrated to America in 1950, ready to start their new lives, and for Don Cascone to finally be granted the power he so deeply wishes to wield.

## ***Chapter 2: The Early Days Of The Cascone Family***

Within a week of his arrival in New York Don Cascone had found himself a new lover, within a month she was pregnant with his child. Upon the birth of his second son Don Cascone new a simple job down by the docks would never satisfy him so he began asking around, hanging around in clubs and bars, growing his connections, before he knew it a guy called "Marty" was sending him some White Rock to distribute around his neighbourhood, before he knew it it was too much to handle by himself and he began recruiting some of the more disgruntled Sicilian men from around his neighbourhood, by 1963 he had a dozen men on the streets working for him and his son "Bigman" Cascone had begun calling the shots on the street after this things once again began to roll out of control, the business began growing exponentially till eventually there was nowhere left to grow, by now it was the late 70s and Don Cascone was content, his sons ran the business and he saw profits soar higher than ever before.



Nowadays Don Cascone simply enjoys his semi-retirement enjoying the comfort of one of his many establishments only needing to rarely settle family disputes and ensure his children play nice, and everyone plays nice with his children.