

KAY

I wanted to see you before you went back to Nevada. Also, the children - Michael, they're here.

MICHAEL

Where?

KAY

In a minute. They're outside with Esther. I'm very happy for you... I suppose I knew that you're simply too smart for anyone ever to beat you.

MICHAEL

Why don't you sit down?

KAY

I'm not going to stay long; I can't.

MICHAEL

There are a lot of things I want to talk to you about. Things I've been thinking about -- changes I want to make.

KAY

I think it's too late for changes, Michael. I promised myself I wouldn't talk about it and I've gone and spoiled it.

MICHAEL

Why too late?

KAY

Tell me, Michael. What really happened with Pentangeli?

MICHAEL

His brother came to help him.

KAY

I didn't even know he had a brother.
And where is he now?

MICHAEL

On a plane back to Sicily.

KAY

And that's all he had to do. Just show his face.

MICHAEL

That's all. You see, in Sicily, in the old days... there was only one legitimate reason to kill a blood relative... only one. IF he was a traitor.

KAY

You would have killed his brother?

MICHAEL

Kay, you've got it wrong. That kind of thing's all over, I promised you. This was between the two brothers. Years ago Frankie had a young girlfriend; he called her his co-wife. That was his joke, but he meant it. He wouldn't divorce his wife... because she was a great cook. He said he girlfriend made a

spaghetti sauce once and it was so terrible he knew he could never marry her. He set her up in a house in Jersey. She had to be faithful... and she had to have kids. And she did, two, a boy and a girl. He had her checked out and watched so she couldn't cheat... but the girl couldn't stand that kind of life. She begged him to let her go. He did. He gave her money and made her give up the kids. Then Frankie took them to Italy, and had them brought up by his brother Vincenzo. Where he knew they'd be safe.

Kay begins to realize.

MICHAEL

When he saw his brother in the hearing room, he knew what was at stake.

(pause)

I don't think Vincenzo would have done it. He loves the kids, too. Omerta, Kay. Honor, silence. It had nothing to do with me. It was between those brothers.

KAY

I'll bring the children up now; they want to say goodbye.

MICHAEL

Kay, I told you...

KAY

Goodbye, Michael.

MICHAEL

I won't let you leave! Christ, do
you think I'm going to let you leave.

KAY

(meekly)

Michael.

MICHAEL

No, I don't want to hear anything.
There are things between men and
women that will not change; things
that have been the same for
thousands of years. You are my
wife, and they are my children...
and I love you and I will not let
you leave, because you are MINE!

KAY

Oh, I do feel things for you,
Michael; but now, I think it's pity.
For the first time since I've known
you, you seem so helpless. You
held me a prisoner once; will you
try again?

MICHAEL

If that's what it takes; then yes,
I will.

KAY

At this moment, I feel no love for
you at all. I never thought that
could happen, but it has.

MICHAEL

We'll go back tonight. Bring the

children.

KAY

You haven't heard me.

He moves to her; he does love her, and is tender with her.

MICHAEL

How can I let you leave; how can I
let you take my children away?
Don't you know me? You understand,
it's an impossibility. I would
never let it happen; no, never, not
if it took all my strength, all my
cunning. But in time, soon, you'll
feel differently. You see, you'll
be happy that I stopped you. I
know you. You'll forget about
this; you'll forget about the baby
we lost... and we'll go on, you and
I.

KAY

The baby I lost...

MICHAEL

I know what it meant... and I'm
prepared to make it up to you. I
will make changes; I can.
(he clenches his fist tightly)
I CAN change; that I have learned,
that I have the strength to change...
And we have another child, a boy...
and you'll forget the miscarriage.

KAY

It wasn't a miscarriage. And you
with your cunning, couldn't you

figure it out! It was an abortion;
an abortion, like our marriage is
an abortion, something unholy and
evil. I don't want your son; I
wouldn't bring another of your sons
into this world. An abortion,
Michael... it was a son, and I had
it killed, but this must all end!

VIEW ON MICHAEL

He had no hint, not in his wildest imagination could he have
guessed that she would do such a thing.

KAY

And I know that now it's over; I
knew it then, there would be no way
you could ever forgive me, not with
this Sicilian thing that goes back
two thousand years.

He is silent, though raging -- then, with all his passion,
and his strength, he raises his arms, and strikes her across
her neck, literally knocking her down to the floor, and
hurting her badly.

MICHAEL

(coldly)

You won't take my children.