



Scripts.com

The Bronx Bull

By Rustam Branaman

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[CROWD CHEERING]

COMMENTATOR:

Jake LaMotta, in his corner,
believes he can whip
anybody in the world,
and he's trying to prove it tonight.
He has set, as you can see,
to make an all-out effort
to retain that heralded crown.

[SOFT MUSIC]

[NEWSREEL MUSIC PLAYS]

NEWS:

gets the unwelcome spotlight
of publicity as the Senate's
investigation subcommittee
begins new hearings on crime.
This he describes as the government
of organized gambling,
narcotics peddling,
extortion, racketeering
and controlling of certain trade unions.
He says the income runs into billions.

[ALL CLAMORING]

Will you be disclosing any
criminal names, Mr. LaMotta?
Does organized crime
call the shots in Boston?
What about your brother, Jake?
Is he involved in this?
Will you be disclosing
any organized-crime names?
What about your brother Joey?
Is he involved in this?
Look, fellas, ladies, I don't
really have anything to say.
I'll tell you what.
Things work out in there,
I'll join youse all for a beer.

[ALL CLAMORING]

BONOMI:

a professional boxer
from 1941 to approximately 1954?

Is that correct?

Yes, sir.

And, uh, how many bouts have you had?

Amateur, professional, about 125.

And at one time you were
the middleweight champion
of the world, is that right?

Yes, sir, I was.

Can you tell us some of
your prominent fights?

Well, I fought Ray Robinson six times.

I won the middleweight championship
from Marcel Cerdan.

Fought Pritzi Zivic four times,
Laurent Dauthuille twice.

Knocked him out in the 15th round.

Retained my title.

Do you want me to go through
all 125 of these?

'Cause I gotta tell you,

Your Honor, you know,

I got punched in the head a lot,
and I'm not sure my memory's
all that good.

Remember Billy Fox. You fought him
at the Park Arena in 1947.

Yes, sir, I fought Billy Fox.

That fight was listed as a knockout.

Billy Fox knocked you out.

For the record, is there
anything you want to state

- about that fight?

- If I'm gonna make a statement,
I'd like to start at the beginning,
if it's all right with the court.

BONOMI:

You can make any statement you like.

[CROWD SHOUTING]

[PIANO MUSIC PLAYING]

MAN 1:

You do it!

MAN 2:

Come on, get him, get him!

Let's go, LaMotta.

Stick and move.

[INDISTINCT SHOUTING]

[INDISTINCT SHOUTING CONTINUOUS]

[CROWD CHEERS]

MAN:

Oh, yeah!

Fight like a man!

He's not tough like you!

MAN:

Light's out! Light's out, Jake!

Light's out! Yeah!

[APPLAUSE]

[COINS RATTLING]

[INDISTINCT CHATTERING]

Sit down.

Two wines. Red.

This guy's got a bad hearing.

Two wine. The red. Huh?

Um, Giuseppe, Mickey says

I can't serve you no more.

Besides, he's too young.

Tell Mr. Mickey, I wanna talk to him.

Crazy fucking guinea.

[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]

Stupid Irish.

[INAUDIBLE]

Pardon, Mickey.

Giuseppe wants a word.

Gimme a minute.

He wants to tell you how

he's gonna pay the fucking tab.

Hello, Mickey. Mickey,

this is my son, Jake.

Jake, say hello.

Hey, say hello.

If you're here to pay your tab,

then you can stay.

If not...

Okay, I wanna talk to you.

Stay here. Shut up.

MAN 1:

Let's get this over with.

[MEN SHOUTING]

MAN 2:

Let's go! Come on!

Come on! Come on!

Come on!

[CROWD CHEERS]

Get up!

Get up. Get up!

[SHOUTS IN ITALIAN]

Yeah!

[GIUSEPPE SHOUTING IN ITALIAN]

Punch!

That's it!

Fight back like a man!

Come on.

GIUSEPPE:

[GIUSEPPE SHOUTING IN ITALIAN]

- Yeah! Yeah!

- That's it! Get him!

Sully, what do you want me to do,
put my money on the kid?

Stop choking the kid!

You're killing him!

Fucker! He's cheating!

[GASPING]

Come on. Get here.

Come on.

Hey! The kid lost. Pay up.

Nobody win!

MICKEY:

Don't come back here, Giuseppe.

Ever.

Never let no man ever put
his hands on you again.

[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]

And never let no man beat you.
You hit him first
and you hit him harder.
But you don't go down.
You understand?
You don't go down!
Never! Never, never,
never, never!
[GIUSEPPE GRUNTING]
[SHOUTING IN ITALIAN]
[SMACKING]
[FUSSING]
Baby, calm down.
[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]
[SPEAKING IN ITALIAN]
[SCREAMING]
[SOBS]
Jake? Come on, let's go.
Here, take this.
Ah, come on, Jake.
How the fuck you gonna make money, huh?
What are you gonna start doing,
start peddling with your old man? Huh?
I'm gonna fight.
I'm gonna be a pro.
[LAUGHS]
You're gonna be pro?
Why not? I'm good at it and I like it.
It's a fucking sucker's game, Jake.
What, you wanna sit in there
and get your face pounded out
in pro? Are you kidding me?
What the fuck's the matter with you?
I'm gonna do it.
I'm gonna fight.
I'm gonna fight.
[SIGHS]
How many men are there
that you can call a champ, huh?
There's bloody thousands of politicians
and there's thousands of big
shots of one kind or another.
There's only one champ.
That's what I'm gonna be,

the champion of the world.

[CHEERING AND SHOUTING]

Jake LaMotta! Yes!

Come here, baby, come here.

[COINS RATTLE]

You done good, Jake.

[CROWD SHOUTING]

MAN:

Come on, Jake!

Come on, Jake, quit playing around!

Get up. Get up.

Come on, get up.

You're not done yet.

Get back into it.

Watch out! Yeah!

[ALL SHOUTING]

Attaboy! Attaboy!

Yeah!

Hey, hey, hey, hey!

Somebody get some water!

[SOFT MUSIC]

RICK:

Listen, I got it all set up.

You are gonna knock the fucking
shit outta this guy, all right?

Ricky, I ain't fighting
no punks no more.

Get the fuck outta here.

Jake, it's one more fight.

It's with the Jew kid from Riverdale.

That... That big one?

Yeah, the big one.

[ALL SHOUTING]

Come on, come on, come on.

What?

Come on, Jake, Jew kid looks tough.

JAKE:

He'll be hitting me.

Yeah, you got a point there,
but just keep your frigging
hands up, all right?

Anything else?
Any other pointers?
Yeah, kiss my ass.
[CHEERING AND SHOUTING]
Shit! I'm never seen you fight
like that. That was nuts!
You didn't give the kid
a chance to breathe.
You were like a bull out there!
Hey, youse! Wise guys.
Let me handle this, all right?
A bet's a bet, all right?
Now take a walk
before I give you
a big smack in the mouth.
You killed him.
If I was you two,
I'd get the fuck outta here.
Now! Get the fuck outta here!
Both of youse!
Jake, we gotta go.
Jake! No! Let's go! Jake!
Hey, hey, get the fuck outta here!

RICKY:

Get the fuck outta here. Let's go.
Don't come back!
All of youse!
Nobody off these bunkers, guys. Nobody.
And that goes double for you, LaMotta.
Don't forget it, huh?
[INDISTINCT CHATTERING]
Let us pray.
Lord, with this meal,
cleanse us of all unrighteousness,
comfort us in troubled times,
and give us the compassion
and the grace
to lead a holy life hereafter.
In Jesus' name we pray.
Amen.

ALL:

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

[INMATES SHOUTING]

You gonna fight all these boys
and the guards
till they kill you?
I'll murder all these bums.
And you, too, you don't leave me alone.
You know, I look at you,
you know what I see?
A worthless life.
But it doesn't have to be, Jake.
You ever thought about
putting on the gloves
and learning how to really fight?
You know, in the ring?
Boxing.
Hmm? I could teach you
everything I know, boy.
Go peddle your paper
somewhere else, priest.

[LAUGHS]

A tough guy, huh?
Yeah. What's it to you?
I'm not gonna hurt you, boy.
I'm just gonna try to help you,
if you let me.
Now sit down.
Jake...
look at me when I talk to you.
I can't help you
if you don't let me in, son.

[LAUGHS]

Ow!
No, that's good, that's good.
Now I'm gonna teach you
how to really throw that left.
Jab, jab, jab, jab, right, boom!
Left hook, left hook.
Hook, hook!
That's it, that's it.
Get in there, get in there.

[CROWD CHEERS]

[ALL SHOUTING]

ALL:

Jake! Jake! Jake! Jake! Jake!

Jake! Jake! Jake!

Jake! Jake!

[ALL CHEER]

[DINGING]

[CROWD SHOUTING]

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

[CROWD CHEERS]

Five, six,
seven, eight,
nine, 10!

[BELL DINGS]

[CROWD CHEERS]

When I was offered \$100,000
to lose to Billy Fox,
I said no.

I was only interested
in the championship.

But then I was told that
if I didn't lose to Billy Fox,
I wouldn't get a shot at the title.

Couple of days later,
I injured my spleen.

My doctor told me that I couldn't fight.
So I took the fight and I lost.

But you agreed to lose too,
for the fight.

In a way, yeah, but I knew I was injured
and that I wasn't gonna win.

I didn't take any money.

I wanna be real straight
with you guys, you know.

This was the only way that I was
gonna get a shot at the title.

I just did what I had to do.

I mean, I won.

Do you have any idea
how hard that is to do?

What it takes to get that job done?

No, sir, I do not.

But I'm not the one under question here.

Well, I don't know
what to tell you guys.

I just did what I had to do

to win the title.

Now I yield to my colleague,
the senator from Tennessee.
Mr. LaMotta, has anyone told
you not to give us any names
at this hearing?

No, sir.

[INAUDIBLE]

Are you afraid
that if you give us any names,
some harm might come
to you or your family?

I ain't afraid of any
of them dirty rats.

[INDISTINCT CHATTERING]

[REPORTERS SHOUTING]

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

[SOFT MUSIC PLAYING OVER RADIO]

SALLY:

JAKE:

I'll be right out.

Hurry up.

It's gonna get cold.

Ah. Ah, there's
my beautiful Sally.

[LAUGHS]

Stop it.

One big honeymoon.

First the marriage
and then the honeymoon, huh?

Hey! It's raining
like all fuck out there.

You sure you wanna get married today?

How about watching your language
in front of this beautiful bride?

- Hey, Sally.

- Hi, Rick.

Jesus, Jake, you're getting
married in 20 minutes.

Sure you don't wanna throw on
some pants or something?

Oh, fuck it. You know,

give the reporters
something to talk about.

[LAUGHS]

It's a lovely dress.
You look beautiful, Sally.
Thank you, Laura.

[LAUGHS]

Of course she looks beautiful.
Mrs. Jake LaMotta.
Hey, loverboy, why don't you
save it till you get married?
I parked near a fire hydrant.

RICK:

Here we go!
Come on, it's good luck.
It's good luck.

JAKE:

Here we go! Ho-ho!
From now on, it's just you and me.
We're gonna have a good life, huh?
No, a wonderful life,
just like the movie.
Only in our movie, you're the angel.
[SOFT MUSIC]

MAN:

All right, ladies and gentlemen,
now it's the moment
you've all been waiting for.
Please join me in welcoming
the man, the myth, the legend,
Mr. Joe E. Lewis!
[APPLAUSE AND WHISTLING]
Hey, it's post time.
[LAUGHS]
Hey, come on.
I love playing this joint.
It's the only place there's
hoodlums than paying customers.
Hey, speaking of hoodlums,
I see an old pal of mine's here tonight.
How's it going tonight, champ?

How you doing, Joey?
Always good to see you.
You know I love you.
Ladies and gentlemen,
how about a big hand
for the Bronx Bull, Jake LaMotta.
[CHEERING AND APPLAUSE]
Take a bow, Jake, take a bow.
You own this place.
Always been big fans of yours.
Even the fights you lost,
to me, you won.
So what's going on in your life?
I do have an announcement to make
to all the beautiful
single ladies out there.
I'm afraid I'm off the market.
Huh? I just got married today
to this beautiful princess.
Everybody say hello to Sally.
That's right.
[ALL APPLAUD]
Hey.
Hey, Jake, you gonna use Sally
as a punching bag
like you did Vikki?
[MAN LAUGHS]
What are you doing? That's the
champ. What are you doing?
Huh? Fucking insult my wife
on our wedding night?
Huh? What's the matter,
you ain't got anything all funny to say?
You happy now?
Yeah, I just gave myself
a fucking wedding present.
Think you might've broke his jaw.
[BABY CRYING]
Jake, give her to me.
She's not feeling well.
- It's all right, honey.
- Give her to me. You're drunk.
I'm not drunk.
I just had a couple of beers.

Christ, Sally, spaghetti again?
You know, that's five nights in a row.
What are you trying to do, kill me?
At least you could throw
a meatball in there.
Maybe you forgot, Jake, you need
money to buy meatballs
and you ain't got none?
Oh, come on,
we got enough money
for one fucking meatball.
Stop screaming.
You're scaring the baby.
[COOING]
Jake, I'm warning you,
stay away from her. She's sick.
Come on. Hey.
Get off me.
Jesus Christ, Jake, she's burning up.
It's 104.
All right, I'll call the doctor.
What are we gonna pay him with, huh?
Plaid Stamps from the A&P?
[BABY CRYING]
We haven't paid our fricking
rent in two months.
I gotta go.
Where are you going?
Oh, that's it, yeah.
Be the man. Just leave.
I'm only gonna get the money.
I'm gonna get the money.
[DOOR OPENS]
[SOFT MUSIC]
[KNOCKING]
How you doing, Pop?
Giacobbe!
[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]
I'm good, Pop.
Come on in, come on in.
So good to see you.
Please, sit down.
Thanks, Pop.
You look good.

I'm all right.

Do you want a glass of wine?

No, thanks, Pop.

Little glass of wine.

I'm not really in the mood right now.

All right, okay.

[SPEAKING IN ITALIAN]

Champeen. I have it all.

Champion of the world.

Nice.

I keep it all over here.

[CHUCKLES]

Ah.

So I got some good news.

Me and my wife, Sally, we just had a little baby girl, Lisa.

Congratulations.

Your mama would be so happy, God bless her soul.

Hey...

Look, Pop, the reason I came here, you know, I'm embarrassed to say, is because I'm in a little bit of a financial hole.

My daughter Lisa, she's sick right now, you know, and I've been up against the ropes for money.

Can't even pay our doctor bills.

What am I gonna do?

I was hoping you could lend me a few hundred.

Giacobbe, when you wanna have a baby all over the place, you have to be ready, you have to have money to have it.

You have to be responsible.

Come on, Pop.

You know that apartment building I gave you, the one you sold.

It had no mortgage on.

I've given you money my whole life.

That building you gave to me

was a disaster, okay?
I have to clean it up,
paint it up, fix everything.
And when I sell,
I don't make a lot of money.
All right, Pop.
If that's the way you feel about it,
forget it.
[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]
[GRUNTS]
[PEN CLICKS]
It's the best I can do.
Ten bucks, Pop.
Ten lousy dollars.
Is that what you think I'm worth?
Forget about the fact that
I supported this whole family,
you drunk, slapping us all around,
dragging us from one fucking
slum to the other.
Pimping me out to fight any scumbag
who could bet a dollar or make a fist.
And for what? So that
you could fill your pockets
with nickels and dimes that I earned?
You know, Pop, I come here today...
embarrassed, humiliated,
asking you to lend me
a few hundred dollars.
I ain't seen you in 10 years,
and this is what you got for me?
Ten lousy bucks?
One dollar for every year
you don't come and see me.
Why do you hate me, old man?
I don't hate you.
I made you tough.
I make you into a man.
[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]
...like street people.
You ever think about it,
that maybe I made you so tough
that you become a world champion?
Did you ever think about it?

No, Pop. No.
It wasn't your beatings
that made me champ.
I made me champ.
I did it all on my own.
Me... and these.
Can I ask you something?
Mm-hmm.
You think that I'm a bum?
Get the fuck...
You are the middleweight champ
of the world.
Do you know how bad
I wanted to be a fighter?
I didn't have it.
But you did it.
You fucking did it.
So don't go selling yourself short.
[SNIFFLES]
You, a fucking bum?
You're a good pal, Rick.
Yeah, well, I'll give you the dough.
No, thanks, Rick. I ain't taking
any more from you.
Hey, fuck that pride, Jake.
You'll make it up to me.
I know you will.
[JAZZY MUSIC]
So, listen, I waited to tell
you, but it's kind of a secret.
I'm making a catalogue
for the fall line.
Uh-huh.
Yeah.
And I'm gonna put you on the cover.
Oh, come on!
No, no, no!
It's gonna be great.
I'm gonna make you a star, darling.
You are my number-one girl.

WAITRESS:

What can I get youse?
Yeah, give me a cup of coffee, please.

[INDISTINCT CHATTERING]

Jake.

What the fuck is going on here?

Honey, this is my boss, Lenny.

Hey, how you doing?

Let me ask you a question, pal.

Are you tapping my wife?

Excuse me?

Jake, come on, you're making a scene.

JAKE:

I asked you a simple question.

Are you putting it to my wife

or planning to put it to her?

Jake, come on.

No. Listen, w-we're

just having lunch here.

We're going over

the fall line, that's all.

Oh, yeah? Well, I'm gonna

take you outside

and I'm gonna show you the fall...

LENNY:

Whoa, I got a gun!

JAKE:

You, get the fuck up.

I ever see you again,

I'm gonna throw you the beating

of your fucking life.

You know something?

You're crazy.

What the fuck is wrong with you?

What the fuck

is wrong with you? Come on!

Let's get the fuck outta here!

I mean, how can that be the best

thing for her, you know,

taking her away from her father?

I made my decision, Jake.

We're leaving town.

Honey, all of us, we could be

a family again, honey.

We have to do this.

I want you to understand, okay?

JAKE:

Hey, sweetheart.

Give your daddy a little hug, will you?

Oh...

Everything's gonna be all right.

See, you don't know this, but

I grew up with Rocky Graziano.

And I gotta admit, we were

hoodlums, right? Thieves.

But we were very sophisticated thieves.

We only stole things

that began with an A.

Like "a bike," "a car," "a gun"...

[LAUGHTER]

So anyway, my second wife, Vikki,

she comes home one night

and I say, "Vikki,

your stockings are wrinkled."

Well, how the hell

was I supposed to know

she wasn't wearing any?

[LAUGHTER]

So she says to me one day,

"Jake, I got no clothes."

Of course, I didn't believe her.

Till I come home one night

and I see her running

around the bedroom naked.

I say, "I know, I know,

you got no clothes."

So I open up the closet door and I said,

"Black dress, pink dress..."

Hello, Rocky."

[LAUGHTER]

Get off the stage, you bum!

Wait. We're not at your

fucking time in life. Okay?

So sit the fuck up and drink

your fucking champagne

before I come over there

and stick it down your throat.

[CROWD EXCLAIMING]

Hey. What the hell you think
you're doing up there,
chasing people out of the joint?
My relationship with the owner
only goes so far.
Get the fuck outta here.
The guy had a big mouth.
Besides, everybody laughed.
You heard them.
The only one up there laughing was you.
That's your opinion, Rick, all right?
They like me.

Wh-wh-what? Hey,
what the fuck are you doing?
You know you got a second show
tonight, you stupid fuck.
Yeah, well, this stupid fuck
has got a date with destiny
over there, huh?

[LAUGHING]

How are you ladies doing tonight?

Good. How are you?

Good. You enjoying
your foo-foo drinks?

- Uh...

- Yes.

You see the show?

You were funny.

Yeah? I'm even funnier
two on one.

Well, then, that could be arranged.

Can you say that again?

I'm a little deaf in this ear.

That could be arranged.

[BELL DINGING]

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

Come on, come on!

[SHOUTING IN ITALIAN]

Fight like a man!

Jake! Hey! Whoa!

Take it easy, huh?

What the fuck?

It's me, it's Rick. Huh?

Rick...

Where am I?

In your shitbox room.

There was a devil in my dream.

You got a devil in your fucking head.

Oh, and by the way, you got fired,

so don't bother

to get up off of this couch.

Look, here, take this.

I gotta go.

My old lady's busting my balls.

[DOOR CLOSES]

Ain't got nobody

Hey, champ. Hey.

It's me, Tony. Remember?

We met at a party with, uh, Rick...

- Rosselli.

- Rosselli, yeah. Remember?

- Yeah. How you doing?

- I'm good, you know. Good.

How you doing? Good?

Hey, look, pal, um...

[SIGHS]

...we wanna talk to you

about a deal.

Just let me finish my eggs first.

My name is Jerry.

My best friend.

Me and Tony, we were just sitting there

trying to figure out who we're

gonna get for this thing

we're setting up, and we saw you and...

what a great idea.

Yeah. See, we're opening up

a... a new club, okay?

Very exclusive, very private.

- Mm-hmm.

- See?

So, what do you want from me?

Want you to work the door,

help us run the place.

It's a top-notch outfit, man.

Top-notch.

This'll be the hottest place

in the city.
Hottest room in the city.
You know, a little gambling,
a few broads, you know?
All first-class,
all first-class.
But here's the thing.
We know, Tony and I,
that we can trust you.

TONY:

He's right, hey?

JERRY:

And if there's ever any problem,
we know that we can count
on you. You follow me, Jake?
Hmm? I happen to know
that you was fighting for Frankie Carbo.
Listen, here's the thing, okay?
Put a group like this together,
it took a lot of time.
And we know, we both know,
you ain't doing so good.
And your comedy routine,
all due respect, is, you know,
on the fast track to nowhere.
So, you know, this could help
out both of us, you see?
So, what are you saying,
I'm a lousy comic?
Kind of, yeah, we're saying that.
Ho, ho, hey, hey.
I mean, great boxer, but a...
Come on, come on, easy.
We're all friends here.
We're just trying to put
a little extra cash
in your pocket is all, champ.
Yeah, very little.
I'm kidding.
So you want me to run the front door?
Exactly. Well, you come here
and there, you know. Just...

Let me tell you something, fellas.
I told guys like you before I was champ,
while I was champ,
and I can still tell youse.
Go fuck yourselves and leave me alone.
No.
I'm not leaving you alone.
I'm not leaving him alone,
I'm not leaving nobody alone.
No.
You know the deal here.
We both know the deal here, Jake.
Yeah, and what deal is that?
We got unfinished business.
Ah... we ain't finished
talking yet, Punchy.
Oh, shit. Hey, hey.
- What are you gonna do?
- Nothing.
You gonna have these fucks shoot me?
Fuck you!
It's cool, it's cool.
Hey, let him go, let him go.
Hey, put it down! Put it down!

JERRY:

Aw, shut the fuck up, Jerry.
[MUSIC]

RICK:

Yeah, yeah. So, Jake, Jake,
you know, maybe tonight
we should take it easy
with the drinking.
You know, just kind of maintain,
keep our cool, you know what I'm saying?
Yeah. You got
any other advice, Pop?
What do you want me to do?
You want me to shine your shoes
so you can impress all
your little producer friends?
Come on, you know
what I'm talking about here.

JAKE:

Who's that broad over there?
You asshole, you don't recognize her?
That's that Hollywood actress.
Yeah, I recognize her.
Yeah, well, that was her then
and this is her now.
Yeah, well, she looks good now.
Why don't you knock yourself out, champ?
Hey, lady, you know
what I noticed about you?
You got these long, gorgeous, sexy legs
that run straight up
to your hot little ass.
Yes, they do.
And thank you.
Exotic accent.
So where you from?
From Vienna,
but I lived all my adult life
in Hollywood.
You miss L.A.?
I miss my swimming pool.
I'm Jake LaMotta.
Hmm.
Now...
what's so exciting
about being Jake LaMotta?
Look, lady, I know you probably lived
most of your life looking into a mirror,
but I'm middleweight champ of the world.
You mean
ex-middleweight champ.
Let me tell you something. You
ain't no spring chicken either.
If you consider anything over 30 aging.
Hey, lady, you're 30 years old,
then I'm Marlon Brando.
I'm 38. That's not old.
No, it's not old.
It's the perfect age.
Absolutely perfect.
You wanna dance?

There's no music.
This is New York.
You don't need music to dance.
Come here.
Loosen up, Hollywood.
Loosen up.
Oh, how you doing, Jerry?
Not so good.
I'm gonna take you in that back room
and I'm gonna do things to you
that you never even dreamed of,
but all your degenerate friends have.
[LAUGHS]
What do you think of that, huh?
Ah.
[MUSIC]
Come on, he was way
the fuck out of line!
Rick, way the fuck out of line.
We are made guys here, for chrissake.
Oh, who the fuck cares?
Who the fuck cares?
Yeah.
You fucking miserable!
Yeah, go on, go on, come on, come on,
go shooting your fucking mouth off, huh?
And I'll make one phone call...
Oh, you're gonna call him, tell
him Jake popped you in the nose
and now you're crying like a baby?
[ALL SHOUTING]
Not here! Fuck, Jerry,
I said not here, okay?
All right.
For you, Tony.
Okay? It's me, okay?
Just stop.
Rick, shut the fuck up.
Let's go, okay? Come on.
What's the matter with you?
My tie clip.
What are you doing
hanging out here in the hall?
Come on, let's get out of here.

What the fuck is wrong with you?
Why'd you hit Jerry Severizi?
What are you talking about?
That fucking mook
you clocked at the brasserie.
These are made guys. His uncle
runs the fucking Tunnel.
So fucking what?
I was having my breakfast,
these guys show up
like a couple of big shots
and I gave him a crack.
So fucking what?
He was only trying
to offer you a job, you fuck.
Hey, Rick, I've avoided
these guys my whole life.
What do you want me to do,
go to work for them?
All right, here they come.
Look, look, I told you
not to make a scene, Jake.
Now this party's very important
to my career,
so do not fuck this up.
Hey.
You got something to say to me,
Jake? Huh?
[CHUCKLES]
Hi.
Hey, uh, why don't we go in
here, talk in private, you know?
Come on, come on, go ahead,
go ahead, go ahead.
Come on.
I didn't mean nothing by it.
You broke my fucking nose.
Look, like I said,
I didn't mean nothing by it.
Come on, okay, look, let's
just shake, hey, forget it.
Can't go around
hitting people like that.
I mean, if it wasn't you, Jake...

Hey, look, and the offer...
Jake, the offer, it still stands.
Look, you guys got rocks in your head?
I'm not looking for no job.
No, wait, wait, take two, huh?
Hey, time out. Come on, look.
Come on, let's just shake hands
and forget about it.
We got all these
nice-looking broads here.

TONY:

Yeah. We make up,
have a good time, get on out there.
What do you say?
Come on, come on.
Yeah, yeah, I'm with him.
Yeah.
Do it, Jerry. Come on.
You can do it. You can do it!
Look at us.
We're doing that, huh?
About our deal...
you are coming to work for us.
Aah!
What the fucking deal...?
Shit.
My fucking nose again!
My fucking nose!
- Hey, no bullshit.
- I know, I know.
Listen to me.
You want this sexy movie made?
Yeah.
You want this sexy movie made?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, okay.
Deliver Jake.
- Let me talk to him.
- Okay, go talk to him.
[GROANING]
Hey, shut up!
- Broke my nose!
- Hey, shut up!
You're making me look bad, all right?

It's easy money, Jake.

You pounce on a couple of losers,
you collect the cash.

Yeah, easy money.

[SCOFFS]

Easy for you to say, Rick.

You know, I gotta tell you,
the one time in my life

I did what these scumbags
wanted me to do

with the Billy Fox fight...

I mean, sure, I won the bout.

But I paid for that decision
my whole life.

You know?

I mean, scumbags like this,
they get their hooks in you,
they own you.

Well, to be honest with you, Jake,
if you really want
them mooks to go away,
maybe you really ain't got no choice.

I know you made promises
to these guys about me
that you shouldn't.

You tell them I'll take the job.

They gotta pay me a lot of money.

And it's to work the door only,
all right? That's it.

- Jake, you can't go telling...

- Listen to me.

Scumbags like these guys,
they're never gonna tell me what to do.
Them or anybody else.

They're never gonna own Jake LaMotta.

You have a good night.

[FUNKY MUSIC]

Huh, yeah

Hey, how's it going?

Ow

You come on like an angel

In your halo of fire

Hey

So, Rick, uh...

you think Jake knows
how to shoot a gun? Huh?
Well, uh, I'm sure he does.
You're sure he does?
- Well, I think so.
- You think so?
I'm gonna go get something
to eat. You need anything?
I got this, Jake.
Appreciate it.
All right.
[INAUDIBLE]
Looks like nobody's left but the sicko.
Come on. Come on.
Don't touch me, you motherfucker!
Come on, we wanna see that pussy!
Let's see that fucking pussy!
Hey!
Let go and use the fucking door.
Get your fucking hands off of me.
Come on, do the right thing and go home.
Don't fucking tell me what to do,
you fucking piece of shit,
fucking guinea wop.
Why don't you mind
your own fucking business?
This is my business.
[GRUNTS]
Fucking motherfucker!
Come on, you motherfucker!
[GROANING]
Jesus. What, are you
trying to kill him?
I don't know.
I hit him with a body shot.
You better get out of here.
If this guy's fucked,
they're gonna throw you in jail.
All right, let me know he's okay.
I'll take care of him.
All right, that's it.
Hey, get up. Come on,
that don't look so bad.
Throw a drink down this prick, will you?

Pick up that dollar.

[CAR HORN HONKING]

[WHISTLING]

Hey. Tonight's your last night
in the club, okay, champ?

Tony, I didn't mean
to hurt the guy that bad.

Hey, this has nothing to do
with that, okay? Get in the car.

Ah... I'm gonna walk.

Really?

[CAR DOOR SLAMS]

Get in the fucking car.

Get in the fucking car.

- Thanks.

- Thanks.

You're gonna take this car...

Jerry.

And, uh, this gun.

...and you're gonna drive it to, uh...

this here address here, okay?

See? Okay.

At exactly 4 a.m.,

this guy

is gonna walk out of that building.

All right?

And you're gonna...

You're gonna go up to him.

You're gonna go, "pop!"

One in the head. Pop.

One in the heart.

All you gotta do after that,
spend your money.

I gotta hand it to you, Tony.

What?

You know, it's you guys...

you guys are the ones

that should have your own

little comedy act.

I don't know, you're kinda like

the mafioso version

of Laurel and Hardy.

[LAUGHS]

TONY:

Huh.

Nah, ain't nothing funny
about this, uh...

this line of work, Jake.

Nothing funny at all.

You know why?

Do you know why?

Because there's this little girl
down in Florida, named, uh...

Lisa.

Yeah, she's hung...

Motherfucker!

You threaten my family,
- I will fucking kill you!

- JERRY:

You fucking motherfucker!

Splash your brains all over
this fucking car right now!

I don't give a fuck!

[GUN CLICKING]

[FOG HORN WHISTLING DISTANTLY]

[GRUNTS]

Hey, hey!

Stay with me.

Stay with me, you rat fuck.

There are people in this town
that want you dead.

You understand me?

If I was you, I would get out of town,

I would change my name

and I would never come back.

I would disappear off the face
of the fucking planet.

You got me?

You understand me?

[GRUNTS]

[BODY THUDS]

[GROANING]

I ever see you again,
what you got tonight is gonna seem like
your fucking prom night.

[GRUNTS]

[GROANING AND GURGLING]

[ROCK MUSIC]

[MOANING]

RICK:

Cut, cut, cut!

Listen, listen, listen.

Kids, kids. You gotta put
more feeling into it.

You know what I'm talking about here?

Look, look, just take five minutes,
and then we'll do it again, all right?

Hey, Jake, Jake, listen,
how would you like to be in a movie?

Let's not go through this again.

No, but listen, I'm getting ready
to make a real, legitimate film.

Get the fuck outta here.

You, make a legitimate film?

I got this idea. I'm gonna
call it Cauliflower Cupids.

I figure I use you
and a couple of the ex-champs,
plus I already got Jane Russell.

Jane Russell?

I guess Jane Russell
wouldn't do a fuck film.

I'll tell you what,
you got Jane Russell,
you got my humble opponent.

Attaboy.

A real, legitimate movie.

[ROCK MUSIC]

JAKE:

Guy walks by Rocky,
and he says to Rocky, he says,
"Is that a full moon?"

Rocky says, "I don't know,
I'm not from
this neighborhood."

Are we telling stories,
or are we playing cards?

The fuck you talking about?

It's your bet.
[CHIPS CLATTER]
Fifty dollars.
Hey, Ray!
Hey, Ray.
Thanks for the beers.
Fuck you.
You get the next ones.
Look at this guy over here.
You don't consider
how many fights were fixed
on your behalf.
If he can fly one more time,
seven, right?
Fucking motherfucker.
Hey, hey, hey, hey!
You guys been fucking around, huh?
I got a lot of money
invested in this movie.
I need your full attention,
even during the breaks.
We're playing cards here, can't you see?
Rocky, I can see what you're doing.
That ain't what I'm paying you for.
- [SCOFFS] Barely paying us...

- JAKE:

considering the amount of money
you're paying us,
you're lucky we don't hang you
from the rafters.
Ha, ha. Thanks for the support,
you prick.
Guys, come on, deal the cards.
Hey, they're getting ready
for their next shot.
You knuckleheads better be ready.
- Yeah, we'll...
- Yeah, we'll be right in!

MAN:

Sugar Ray, you're in. Ten bucks.
[SIGHS]
[CHIPS RATTLING]

- Oh, boy.
- Jake, darling,
be a doll, take me to get some aspirin.
I have a splitting headache,
and no one around here
seems to have any aspirin.
Yeah, sure, Jane, I can do that.
All right, fellas,
I'll see you around, huh?
Let me ask you something.
What the fuck do these women see in him?
[LAUGHTER]
How's your headache, baby?
What headache?
[LAUGHS]
Oh, yeah.
I heard about you. They told me
you was just one of the boys.
[BLUES PLAYING OVER RADIO]
I saw you fight once.
Yeah?
Just once?
It was enough.
[LAUGHS]
You're an animal!
I am an animal.
Absolutely an animal.
You wanna have dinner with me tonight?
I don't know.
Are you turning me down?
Who the hell would turn you down?
Well, you'd be surprised.
Pfft.
You must be hanging out with a bunch
of Hollywood fanooks
or something. I mean...
You know, straight-blooded...
Shut up.
[LAUGHS]
You must be starving or something.
Huh?
[LAUGHS]
I am.
So will you have dinner with me?

I don't know,
dinner's a whole other thing.
Besides, Rick, he's gonna be pissed.
Oh, fuck Rick.
Well, Rick thinks he's, like...
No, fuck Rick, okay?
No, Rick's trying
to be Errol Flynn right now.
He's, like, got all this
fucking shit going on.
Did you see him in that one picture
with that chick
holding a gun up like this?
I'm telling you, the guy thinks
he's fucking Mannix.
[BOTH LAUGHING]
That's why they called it
the Bronx cheer.
Where the fuck have you two been?
I'm trying to make a movie here,
we're already two days behind!
What do I look like, Howard Hughes?
Oh! Don't flatter
yourself, Rick!
You couldn't lick the sweat
off of Howard Hughes's balls.
[CHUCKLES]
So where were you?
Do you fuck her in a trailer?
Get the fuck outta here.
She asked me to drive her
to get her some aspirins.
- And what else?
- Nothing.
I mean, she did ask me out to dinner.
You are a miserable
fucking double-crosser.
What do you want me to do?
She finds me irresistible.
Yeah, well, that ain't right.
You know that.
That ain't right, you fuck!
Jesus Christ, Rick, look at you.
I'm telling you,

this Hollywood thing
is gonna ruin you, hmm?
You're gonna end up
with an ulcer or something.
Besides, you're turning into an asshole.
Yeah, I'm an asshole.
On my honor,
nothing happened between us.
Go ahead, take your best shot.
You mean it?
Yeah.
You are right, Jake.
I owe you one.
Yeah, good luck with
the Howard Hughes balls thing.
Yeah, right.
Jane, rehearsal!
[POP MUSIC PLAYING]
[APPLAUSE]
Buonasera, buonasera!
[AUDIENCE APPLAUDS]
Now, tonight is a very
special night for me,
because we have as a guest,
on the Vito Lazio Show,
the Bronx Bull himself,
Jake LaMotta!
[CHEERS AND APPLAUSE]
[LAUGHTER]
Hey, it's good to see you.
Yeah, it's good to see you too.
So, Jake, thank you
for coming to my show.
Ah, it's really nice to be on your show.
So, Jake, I want to ask you,
how many times you have been married?
Five times so far.
Five times.
What happened to your first wife?
She died from eating poisoned mushrooms.
That's so...
And your second wife, what...?
She also died from eating
poisoned mushrooms.

And your third wife, Jake?
Dead too.
What happened to her?
Cracked skull.
She wouldn't eat the mushrooms.
[LAUGHTER AND APPLAUSE]
Ah, Jake.
He's funny and tough.
Good combination.
Jake, we could not bring
your five wives tonight, champ.
Thank God. You don't want all
those hens in one room, buddy.
However, we have a very...
special surprise guest.
Someone that you have known
a very long time,
yet you have not seen for over 20 years.
Tonight, Jake, we have with us...
your father.
Mr. Giuseppe LaMotta!
[APPLAUSE]
Ladies and gentlemen, please!
[DRAMATIC MUSIC]
I love you, Papa.
Love you, Papa.
I'm sorry.
[CRYING]
You forgive me?
[WHISPERS]
Yeah, Papa.
[SPEAKS IN ITALIAN]
[DRAMATIC MUSIC]
[KNOCK AT DOOR]
Hang on!
[KNOCKING CONTINUES]
Hey, Pops, we made it.
Lisa, your daughter?
- Lisa?
- Yeah.
What a surprise! Look at you.
[LAUGHS]
All grown up. Come in.
[MAN SIGHS]

I'm Paco.
Lisa's my old lady.
Yeah, well, I'm Jake.
Lisa's my daughter.
[PACO LAUGHS]
Uh, yeah. I knew that.
Really?
What else you know?
I know I'm thirsty as hell,
Pops. You got any beer?
What do you think this is,
the Plaza, punk?
Cut him some slack.
We've been riding for 16 hours.

PACO:

Yeah, relax, man.
Mwah!
We've been together almost a year now.
Shit, I kinda expected
a better layout than this.
Where's your...
where's the bedroom?
Stop.
[PACO LAUGHS]
You pick that bag up, punk,
and you get the fuck outta my apartment.
Whoa... easy on the language
around the girl, huh?
What'd you say?
I'm kinda hard of hearing.
Hey. Hey, Pops.
Pops, if he goes, then I go.
He's my old man.
Yeah. But right now,
I'm your old man,
and you ain't going anywhere.
Hey!
See this?
Follow it out the door or I'll
break your fucking head open.
Paco.
Paco, let me talk to him.
Okay? Go wait outside.

- All right.
- Go.
I'll be outside with the bike.
Go.
Don't take too long.
Hey, look at me.
All right?
Everything's gonna be all right,
sweetie.
Jesus, look at you.
You're so beautiful.
Huh?
And one day,
you're gonna find the right guy.
The right guy for you.
You know?
Not some two-bit biker scum
like Paco.
You know, a real classy guy.
You make yourself at home.
I got some clean towels over there.
I'm gonna go out
and I'm gonna go shopping,
and I'm gonna pick us up some groceries,
and I'm gonna make you
the best breakfast
you ever had in your life, all right?
Everything's gonna be good,
you'll see. All right?
Make yourself at home.
[LISA SHOUTING AND CURSING]

LISA:

JAKE:

What the fuck is going on here?
Calm down.
She's fucking crazy, man.
She was gonna fucking kill me!
- What'd you give her?
- Nothing bad, man.
Tell me right now
what you fucking gave her.
Look, let me just handle it, Pops...

What the fuck did you give her?
Look, man, we fucking smoked
angel dust, all right?
She's fucking crazy!
It's never happened...
Ah! Ah!
Listen to me.
You ever come near her again,
you're gonna be a blind cripple
the rest of your life.
You hear me?
Stay the hell away!
Baby, it's me, Dad.
Everything's gonna be okay, honey.
Stay away!
It's okay.
It's me, Papa.
All right?
Just gimme the knife, honey.
No. Don't...
don't try and hurt me.
I'm not gonna hurt you.
I'm your father.
[SOBBING]
I'm so, so scared.
I just want my...
I just want my mom.
It's all right.
It's all right, honey.
Daddy's here.
[SOFT PIANO MUSIC]
[SNIFFLING]
Can you cook?
No. Not at all.
You definitely take after
your mother on that one.
You know, Pop, you ain't so bad.
JFK.
Please take care of her, Ray.
I will.
[CAR DOOR OPENS
AND CLOSES]
I'm gonna miss you, Dad.
I'm gonna miss you too, baby.

Will you at least come
visit me and Mom in Florida?
You know, I don't really
think that's such a good idea.
Listen, I want you to know
something, all right?
When you were a little girl,
I never wanted you to go away.
I never wanted to be without you.
I'm just so happy having you
back in my life, honey.
[SIGHS]
Come on, get out of here before
the April showers come, huh?
[CAR STARTS]
Hey, lady.
How'd you get to be so beautiful?
Thank you so much.
Not you, her.
[LAUGHS]
I mean, no offense or nothing.
I'm sure you were a real dish
in your day.
But I wanna get to know this young lady.
[LAUGHS]
I'm Jake LaMotta.
You wanna get a drink sometime?
My mother's late husband
did pretty well on Wall Street.
I've just been living with her
since my divorce.
Divorce?
That means you were married.
That's good.
Why is that good?
Been married a few times myself.
Four, to be exact.
[LAUGHS]
Oh, my God.
Sorry.
I don't think God had much
to do with it, but...
at least I'm not a quitter, right?
Hello, champ.

Hey, how's it going, fellas?
I can't believe it's really you!
[LAUGHS]
I just wanted to let you know
that you are my all-time
favorite fighter.
Didn't mean to bother you,
but if I hadn't said anything,
I would always have been kicking myself.
Don't go kicking yourself, pal.
Thanks for saying that.
Enjoy your trip back to Jersey, fellas.

MAN:

That was phenomenal.
They were like little children
seeing Santa Claus.
[LAUGHS]
I wouldn't go that far.
I mean, but it's nice to know
I have a future.
Grow a nice big, fat belly,
a white beard.
You think I got a future as Santy?
Yeah, definitely.
[LAUGHS]
You wanna sit on Santy's lap?
[LAUGHING]
Oh, my gosh!
It's you.
You look like you're about to
walk into a den of lions. Hmm?
It's all right, come on.
So this is where you live?
No, not really.
I live in New York.
- This is where I sleep.
- Oh.
Look, I know it's a little messy,
but I've been a little bit busy
and I had to fire my housekeeper.
[LAUGHS]
You want a drink?
Oh, I... I don't know.

I know you're drinking.
Come on, let me pour us
a couple, all right?
[LIQUID POURING]
Hey, I got an idea.
What do you say we order some Chinese?
I'll get out my scrapbooks,
all my fights,
and we'll check them out.
I don't date guys like you.
I could marry a girl like you.
[LAUGHING]
Really?
Mm-hmm.
You want me to order that food now?
Yeah, sure.
Come on, sit down.
I'm not gonna bite you.
You seem a little nervous.
What's wrong?
No.
I don't want you to take this
the wrong way, Jake.
It...
it's just...
it's hard to imagine
you're this world-champion boxer
and you're living in a place like this.
Yeah, I know what you mean.
Sometimes I feel
like I'm just floating around,
you know, looking for something.
You know,
looking for something real.
You're so beautiful.
I wanna be your man.
[BOTH LAUGH]
You're sweet.

WOMAN:

that you are a professional...
boxer?
Yes, ma'am.
I was middleweight champ.

Oh. And is that
your current profession?

No, Mom.

He doesn't fight anymore.

That was a long time ago.

Oh. Oh, I see.

And what line of work are you in now?

Well, actually, right now, I was, uh,
kind of in the middle of, um...

Jake and me are partners now.

- Well, fabulous.

- JAKE:

You know, Lily, I gotta tell you...

Uh, thank you.

I really love all your artwork
you got going on here.

LILIAN:

Oh, thank you.

And, uh, tell me something.

Is that a Harry Winston thing
you got going on there?

It... It really is.

How perceptive you are.

[LAUGHS]

RICK:

Well, that used to be a business

I was involved in before.

- LILIAN:

- Ray.

What?

So, um...

I imagine all of this stuff
is pretty well-insured, right?

Oh, of course.

You know, my husband...

Well, my late husband...

Insured everything.

Everything.

That would be a hell of a way
to make a little extra cash.

[COUGHS]

- Excuse me?

- **RICK:**

if we pulled a friendly little caper,
you can make some pretty good bucks.
I'm afraid I... I...
I do not understand.
Well, say Debbie here
took off for Florida with Jake,
and you're all having
this really nice vacation
where you accidentally leave
the keys to your place with me.
Therefore, when you come back,
the first thing you notice
is the place has been robbed.
Yeah, yeah, but they didn't
really rob it, see, Lilian.
I stashed the stuff.
So then you report it,
we split the insurance dough,
and then I give you all your shit back.

[LILIAN COUGHS AND LAUGHS]

[LAUGHING]

I could never do that. No.
No. It wouldn't be right.
Besides, I'm a very poor liar.
No, no, you're being much
too hard on yourself, Lilian.
You are just a very rich liar.

[BOTH LAUGH]

That's true.
Anyway, it was just a suggestion.
I just thought it would be a way
for you to make a little extra dough,
and you could buy yourself
some more jewels.
You know what I'm saying?
Oh, what the hell.
Rick, don't you have somewhere to be?
Yeah, Rick, it's time to go.

LILIAN:

He's late for an appointment.
- Yeah, we gotta run.
- All right.
Well, we gotta run.
Oh.
Nice meeting the both of youse.
Well, nice meeting the both of youse.
- Good night, Lilian.
- Good night, dear.
The fuck is wrong with you?
How could you say those things?
I was only looking out for your ass!
Screw these uptown bitches.
Come on, let's go get laid.
No, screw you, Rick.
I told you this girl
meant something to me.
That I wanted to make an impression.
How could you do this?
It's got nothing to do with you.
Just blame it on me.
Every time she thinks of me,
she's gonna think of you.
The scumbag that tried to rob her.
I never proposed that.
I was talking about
an agreement between all of us
so we could all make some nice,
easy cash.
You're supposed to be my friend, Rick.
Instead, you make me look
like I'm some kind of lowlife
in front of her mother.
Then why don't you watch your own ass?
Because I am tired
of being a wet nurse for you.
A wet nurse?
Fuck you, Rick!
You've been riding my coattail
for years.
You're dragging me from one
fucking party to the other.
"Meet the champ,
meet the champ."

You treat me like some kinda
fucking organ grinder's monkey.
Get the fuck outta here,
you punching bag.
Hey, hey!
I'll tell you something.
You're right, Rick.
You're right.
I haven't punched in a while.
Right now, I feel like punching
your fucking head right off.
I care about her, Rick.
You know?
Tell you what, fuck you.
I don't give a fuck what you are.
I'm gonna marry her.
Fuck you, Rick.
Yeah, that's right.
Why have a girlfriend
when you can have a wife?
Go ahead, marry her, you dumb fuck!
Marry them all!

MAN:

and you do it! You do it!
Go on, Jake! Get him!
You got him, buddy!
[INDISTINCT CHATTER]
[BELL DINGS]
[GROANING AND GRUNTING]
[SCREAMS]
Jake? Are you okay?
[GROANING]
[SHOUTS]
Jake, what's wrong?
All my life...
I've had to fight for everything.
I know you...
you don't think much of me.
Nobody else does anymore.
People on the street, I'm just a...
bum.
But I'm not a bum.
What are you doing?

Where you going?

[SOBBING]

[MELLOW JAZZ MUSIC PLAYING]

MAN:

Jake, you okay?

Yeah, I'm okay.

MAN:

You sure?

I said I'm okay.

Can I, uh...

buy you a drink, champ?

Yeah, sounds like a good idea.

Sit down, pal.

Since you're so generous...

here, let me buy you one first.

Here's mud in your eye.

It's good.

You know, Jake,

I want you to know

that if it wasn't for you...

I don't think I would've made it.

You reminded me to keep fighting.

Never give up.

[SCOFFS]

What's your name, pal?

Aaron Levi.

Nice to meet you, Aaron.

Can't tell you

what an honor this is, champ.

Thank you.

I know you from somewhere.

Yeah, you could say that.

How do I know you?

We fought once.

Let me tell you something, pal.

I remember every guy that I ever fought.

I see them in here.

All the time.

And if I fought you...

then I'm a fucking Mona Lisa.

[LAUGHS]

We sort of fought once.

Right, right.
You're a fucking heckler.
Asshole.
No, I'm the kid from Riverdale.
The Jewish kid...
everyone left for dead in the alley.
[SOFT DRAMATIC MUSIC]
It's all right.
[JAKE CRYING]
It's okay, champ.
Debra?
Hmm? Mm.
Debra.
Yeah.
Something crazy just...
It was like a...
a ghost visited me from the past.
And I'd thought he'd died.
There was a part of me,
you know, that died with him.
I mean, not just in my fighting,
but it affected everything.
I never trusted anyone, Debra.
I never let anyone love me.
He didn't die...
I didn't kill him.
I love you so much.
Oh...
Get out, Jake.
Jesus Christ, you stink.
Get away from me.
[SIGHS]
You were always so full of life.
I never thought you'd die before me.
You were a good friend to me, Rick.
You always had class.
I don't even know where you got it from,
but you always had it.
Style, yeah.
Hell, you even went out in style.
Your way, baby. Ha.
Right out there on the casino floor,
heart attack
right in front of everybody.

Doing what you do best, huh?
Being a big shot, high roller.
Not a Joe from Kokomo till the end, huh?
Well, I guess I'll be seeing you.
And if you don't mind,
not too soon. Huh?
See you around, old buddy.
[SOFT PIANO MUSIC PLAYING]
[SINGS]
Champ.
Another.
She's pretty good, huh?
Her name is Denise.
[DENISE SINGING]
There ain't no place Like home
It's me or New York
La, da-da, la, da-da
It's me or New York
La, da-da, la, da-da
[SONG ENDS]
[APPLAUSE]
How you doing?
I'm great.
How are you doing?
You got the prettiest smile
I ever seen, lady.
Oh, thank you.
I'm Jake LaMotta.
Nice to meet you, Jake LaMotta.
You wanna go see a play sometime?
A play?
Yeah. I don't know.
Shakespeare in the Park?
Oh, you like him?
He's pretty good for an English guy.
[LAUGHS]
I love Shakespeare.
Well, listen, here's my card.
Give me a call sometime.
Oh, I'm gonna call you, all right.
I got a real good feeling
about you, Denise.
A real good feeling.
By the way, you sing like an angel.

[SOFT MUSIC]

Hey. Why don't you watch
where the fuck you're going,
old man, huh?

I know you from somewheres?

Me?

Nah.

[SOFT MUSIC]

[CROWD CHEERS]

COMMENTATOR:

Definitely LaMotta's night.

His jet-powered left...

REFEREE:

eight, nine,

10!

[BELL DINGS]

[CROWD CHEERS]

[EPIC MUSIC]

[CROWD CHEERING]

[UP-TEMPO BLUES MUSIC]

Something about a woman

Just put me in a trance

My mind's messed up

And my heart Don't stand a chance

I know about the dangers

That love can bring

But I've been burnt So many times

I can barely feel a thing

I'm a fool for love

I'm a fool for love

Girl, that's how I'm living

Let me be forgiven

I'm a fool for love

Every time I get a woman

I know it's gonna hurt

I'm walking on air

Till she leave me low as dirt

I try to pretend I learned my lesson

Then I just get up and go out

And do it all again

I'm a fool for love

I'm a fool for love

Girl, that's how I'm living
Let me be forgiven
I'm a fool for love
You were down in the dark
Down on your knees
This was the lowest You'd ever been
Face on the floor
And hands at your back
You were helpless And hopeless
And ready to cry
Feel all alone And empty and cold
You feel like you're done
When you're not even old
Put on the music You used to love
'Cause you gotta get up
You gotta get up
You gotta get lifted
And now you gotta Get lifted
Said you gotta turn
Your world around
You got to pick yourself up
Off the ground
You gotta get lifted
You gotta lift it
Said you gotta love What you do
And do what you love
And you gotta get up
You gotta get up You gotta get
Somebody who feels
Just like you is lying alone
Crying for truth
Wondering who
Has been in their shoes
But we've all walked miles
Singing the blues
And, yes, you're gonna Feel pain
But music takes that away
So put on the records
You used to love
'Cause you gotta get up
You gotta get up
You gotta get lifted
Now you gotta get lifted
Said you gotta

Turn your world around
You gotta pick yourself up
Off the ground
Get lifted
Whenever you've Gotta lift it
Said you gotta love What you do
And do what you love
And you gotta get up
You gotta get up
You gotta get

[BLUESY ROCK MUSIC]

Could not stay
Could not go
Could not escape
When he's up against The ropes
Could not live
Could not die
Could not find the sun
And the blue sky
Is he giving up?

No

Fighting in a fight
That no one knows
So he sails
So he goes
So I must be
At the middle of the road
Hold on tight
Hold on tight
Hold on when there's no hope
No hope inside
Is he giving up?

No

Fighting in a fight
That no one knows
And now
In the day
Is he giving up?

No

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

[SOFT MUSIC]