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Underworld U.S.A.

By Samuel Fuller

Rolled a drunk, huh?
Go roll your own.
The streets are full of 'em.
C'mon, divvy up, Tolly.
No dice.
If there was a prize given
For the world's
worst old man,
Your father would cop it.
He's learnin' you to be nothin'
but a punk like him.
He's learnin' me
how to hustle.
Oh, sure.
Got you in
truant officers,
Rollin' drunks,
Lying to
welfare workers.
He's teachin' you
how to hustle, all right.
Right into
the electric chair.
Sandy?
Yeah?
Hold still.
Sandy?
What is it?
I want to buy him a bottle
of bourbon. Bonded stuff.
Not from me.
C'mon, sandy.
You own this gin mill.
You can do
what you want.
No dice.
Then Ill take my business
to another joint.
Go ahead.
Can I wait here
for him?
You can wait here with me
as long as you like.
You know that, honey.

Here, hold this.
My father told me why
you collect these dolls.
How would he know?
He said you can't have
kids of your own.
Well, Im going to wait
for him in the alley.
We got a new year's date

at 12:

Wait a minute, Tolly.
I've got something
for you.
I been tryin' to get it
to you all week.
I don't trust these
characters around here.
So I had to stash it
in a real safe place.
Merry Christmas, Tolly.
Well, go ahead
and open it.
Oh, yeah.
It was a pretty
tough break you had,
Being born in prison
And mother dying there.
That was Vic Farrar.
Forget it,
if you want to live.
Who's the guy?
Why you lookin' at me
like that, huh?
Pa!
I understand, sandy.
Are you, uh...
are you sure you didn't
recognize any of the men?
She didn't see 'em,
I did.
Do you know
any of them, son?
I'm no fink.

You want us to get the men who
killed your father, don't you?
I don't want no help
from you cops.
I'm no cop.
My name
is Driscoll.
I work for
the district attorney.
You still smell cop to me.
I'll get those punks
my own way!
You Mrs. Farrar?
Yes?
I'm a friend
of Vics.
You're a friend of Vics?
Yes, ma'am.
I got something for him.
I'm sorry, Shorty.
He ain't here.
They slapped him
in prison today.
What for?
The old rap.
When'll he come out?
When he's dead.
Hey.
I hear Vic Farrars
in this joint.
Is that right?
For life.
Mm-Hmm.
That's funny.
I never see him around.
He's been in the hospital
for months.
Yeah, what's wrong?
Bum heart.
I used to know Vic
when I was a kid.
I think Ill
pay him a visit.
Not in this chateau,

you don't.
He's in isolation.
So I get sick.
Not with doc Meredith,
you don't.
Yeah, what'll it
cost me?
A pint of red juice.
Why?
You mean they got a blood bank
in this joint too?
Hey, doc.
Yeah?
How do you get a job
in this joint?
Why?
So you can get your hands
on a little joy powder?
I ain't no junkie.
I didn't say you were.
You know, I think
I would've made
A good doctor.
If only I hadn't tried
to make a buck
The smart way.
I know you.
Sure I seen you somewhere.
Yeah?
Yeah.
Sure I seen you somewhere.
Save your wind, Farrar.
Get me the chaplain's
office, please.
Oh, hello.
This is Dr. Meredith.
You better look in
on Vic Farrar.
He's going fast.
Stick close to Farrar.
I'll be right with him.
Vic.
You're dyin', Vic.
You know why you thought

you saw me before?
I'm a dead ringer
for my father.
Tom Devlin.
Devlin?
Yeah.
You beat him to death
that night.
You and your three pals.
You remember, Vic?
Forgive me.
Forgive you?
I gotta die with
a clean slate.
Who were the other guys?
I'm no fink.
You want to meet your maker
with a clean slate, don't you?
Yeah, yeah.
I gotta.
You're gonna meet him
in a couple of minutes.
Now you tell me
who the other guys were
And Ill forgive you.
And you'll meet your maker
with a clean card.
Promise?
Sure, I promise.
Who were they, Vic?
Who were they, huh?
Gela.
Gela? Yeah?
Gun...
Gunther,
yeah, yeah, yeah.
Smith.
Gela, Gunther, Smith.
So long, Vic.
Don't do this to me.
Please, you promised.
Forgive me, forgive me!
Fink.
What are you

so happy about?
Meathead.
Ugh!
Tolly!
Oh, my baby!
How are you, duchess? I'm
just great, just great!
I didn't expect you here
for an hour.
I'd have died rather than
have you see me
In this deshabelle
and the coiffure.
Yeah. So why didn't you
write me you'd been sick?
Oh, ho!
I'm in the peak
of condition,
Now that you're here.
See that?
Hey, back up.
Hmm?
Back up.
Well, well, well.
What?
Where did you steal
a horse blanket?
What do you mean, steal it?
I made it in the pen.
You what?
Sure. Helps
rehabilitate us.
Oh.
But the tie...
stinks.
Well, I didn't
make that.
Wait a minute.
I got something for you.
Here, look.
Oops. Polka dots.
Your favorite.
Polka dots.
Hey, who's tendin'

your gin mill?
I sold it.
Yeah?
You get a good price?
I had to take
what Gela offered.
You say Gela?
That's what I said.
Oh. Must be some other guy
of the same name.
No!
There's only one Mr. Gela.
The dope king.
Hey, you know
they're using
Coffee joints
as fronts now.
That's what my old bar
is right now.
A coffeehouse.
No kiddin'.
On the level.
Oh, what characters!
You know what they do?
They just sit around
And just drink coffee.
Just drink coffee.
Oh, but they still
call it the elite.
The elite espresso
or espresso,
Or whatever it is,
but it's still the elite.
Remember that guy
from the D.A.'S office?
Driscoll.
Uh huh.
Um hmm.
He tried to question you
that night in the alley.
You know, when you
were a kid?
Yeah, I remember Driscoll.
Now, how 'bout you?

What?

Well, have you got
anything in mind
In the way of a job?
A job?

Yeah, a job.

It's a word.

Meaning work?

You know,
legitimate work?

Yeah, I got a job.

Look, if you tell me you're
gonna bust another safe,
I'll kick you right out
of this house, so help me.

No, nothin' like that.

That's what

I wanted to hear.

For five years,
I lost you in prison.

And for five years,

I been praying

That you learned
a lesson.

And you finally did.

Yeah.

Yeah, I learned
a lesson.

I learned plenty.

What do you mean?

I learned who killed
my father.

I finally caught up
with Vic Farrar.

Did you kill him?

Didn't have to.

He died in a prison hospital,
asking me to forgive him.

And he named names.

You want to know
who they were?

No.

No, I don't want to know.

I don't want to know!

There!
There they are.
That's my job.
Gela. Gunther. Smith.
Those are the three punks
Im gonna get.
Punks!
You call them punks?
They're better guarded than the
President of the United States.
And you're gonna
get 'em?
Stop the crazy talk, man!
Tolly.
I know it's been like a disease
with you since you were a kid.
But you're
a grown-Up man now.
Act like it.
Don't eat your heart out
with hate and revenge.
Look at you.
done with your life? Nothin'.
One year in one prison,
two years in another.
The last rap, five years.
Look, you're only
on this earth once.
So take advantage of it.
Enjoy it!
Live it.
All I need
is one break...
to get to Gela.
And Gela uses your salon
to stash his dope, huh?
Who knows?
Could be.
Hello?
Is Mr. Gela there?
You better get word
to Mr. Gela,
The girl backed down.
She wouldn't make the pick-Up.

Yes, she's still here with me.

Uh, the key?

I'll leave it on the shelf
in the closet for you.

What about the girl?

Cuddles.

Cuddles!

Did, uh...

did-Did he get sore?

Give me the key, baby.

Yeah, sure.

Here.

Did he get sore?

Gee, I-I'd rather be dead
than handle that stuff.

I mean, do you know
what I mean?

I went there, and when I got
halfway there, I couldn't.

I... I...

hey, Ill pick it up.

I'm gonna

miss you, baby.

Call him and tell him

Ill pick it up,

And Ill deliver it!

Come!

Oh, oh!

Hey, Im beat!

Come on, come on!

Who are you?

Narcotics.

I- I never pushed
any of that stuff.

Yeah?

I'll tell the department
to give you a soft knock,
If you cooperate.

Honest, I don't
know enough

To make a trade
with the law.

You know where that fits,
don't you?

This stuff uncut?
Hey, I need
a doc.
What's the name
of that guy I clobbered?
Aw, give me
a break.
Don't push me
for names.
That's where
it hurts.
What place is this?
It's all right, lady.
You're among friends.
Why didn't you take me
to headquarters?
It may not
be safe there.
Your lover might have
a pipeline to the police.
Oh!
He's not my lover.
If he's not your lover,
who is he?
Hey, look...
I don't want
no more trouble.
I done you a favor,
you do me a favor.
What's his name?
Gus.
Gus what?
Come on.
Cottahee.
What's his phone number?
Wilton, four...
five.
Four, five... yeah?
Five.
Five.
One.
One, yeah?
Nine.
Nine.

Thanks, cuddles.
Thanks.
I brought some
warm milk.
It's better than
black coffee.
Here, drink this.
Who are you?
Sandy.
Thanks for lettin' me
stay here.
Huh?
Oh, that's all right.
He's nice for a cop.
For a what?
I'll fix up
the couch for you.
Don't bother.
I'm going out.
Where are you goin'?
Look, let's have
a little dose
Of straight talk
right now, shall we?
That, uh...
cuddles character?
Who and what?
She got in a jam. And
you helped her out of it.
That's right.
Uh huh.
That's the first time you ever
stuck your neck out for anybody.
You know me.
I got a big heart.
Who is she?
Just a broad.
So you're telling me.
And why did you
bring her here?
It helps swing weight
to fix things up.
Why did you tell her
you were a cop?

I told you.
It helps swing weight
to fix things up.
What things?
She didn't want
to make a junk pick-Up.
Where did
all this happen?
In a backroom
of the elite espresso.
Where all they do
is sit around
And just drink coffee.
You never handled a gun
in your life. That's right.
Then what's this box
of bullets doin' here?
Hello, Gus?
Yeah, who is this?
Gus, Ill sell you back
that box of bullets.
What are you talkin' about?
Meet me in the alley
at elite espresso in one hour.
Hey, who is this?
Come alone and bring
Hey listen, I can't...
askin' for dough like that
has gotta get me to Gela.
Hold it, Gus.
What'd you
coldcock me with?
The phone.
Where's the dough?
You hung up on me
before I could tell you
That amount's tough to get
this time of night.
When can you get it?
Tomorrow.
I'll call you
noon sharp.
Now blow.
All right.

Where's the package?
A bullet won't buy
that cartridge box.
I file faces,
and yours is familiar.
Yeah, well,
I been around.
You say you're
a pete man.
Yeah, that's my trade.
Prove it.
Prove it!
You, uh...
you heard the girl
tell Gus
She wouldn't make
the pick-Up.
Yeah, that's right.
So, you hit Gus
and took the key.
Yeah.
How'd you get her to take you
to the sports shop?
Told her I was
on a vice squad.
She bought that?
Yeah.
Well, I had to rough
her up a little bit.
Where is she now?
Who knows?
Check the hospitals.
My talkin' stoppin' you
from concentratin'?
Yeah.
But not on
this old box.
I known this hole
since I was a kid.
Close it.
So now you know
Im a pete man.
What about the dough?
Gunther?

Penny-Ante stuff here.
Smith still there?
Yeah,
he's still here.
We could've had
this meeting at my place.
Or mine.
Yeah, Im leavin'
right now.
It's okay with him, Gus.
Take care of the transfer.
Mr. Gela?
I'm sorry I called you
away from your meeting.
For 50 grand,
You didn't have to
bother me.
Mr. Gela.
Oh, I didn't know that
package belonged to you.
So now you know.
Yeah.
Now I know,
and the deal is off.
Now don't
push your luck.
I may be a sentimental
meathead,
But this time,
This package
is on the house.
On the house?
Why on the house?
Tom Devlin.
Who?
Tom Devlin.
He was my father.
I'm Tolly Devlin.
Devlin.
Devlin!
Yeah!
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
You used to work with him
in the '30s, right?

Now I know why
you look so familiar.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
I used to work with him.
You and him was like brothers,
'til my old man got bumped off.
Who told you we were
like brothers?
Vic Farrar.
I met him
in a prison hospital.
Yeah.
Yeah, yeah.
He's from the old days too.
Mr. Gela.
You know them four gonzos
that bumped my father off?
Yeah?
They got paid off.
Burned to death
in a car wreck.
Who told you that?
Vic.
Died in my arms
in a hospital.
I ain't takin'
no package from you.
You tryin' to tell me
That you're
dumpin' 50 grand
Just because
of sentiment?
It would be like
tappin' my own father.
Hello?
It worked.
I scored with Gela.
Now keep that broad
in the house. She's hot.
Tolly.
Tolly, wait a minute.
Tolly!
Tolly!
What do you mean,

he's no cop?
He's a thief.
And he just
got out of prison.
He used me
to get his hands
On that stuff,
didn't he?
Yes.
Well.
I don't care.
He saved my life.
He thinks his old man and I
were blood brothers.
So, I put him on
for a fast 75 a week
As a numbers collector.
Relax, relax.
He's loaded with loyalty.
Anyway, Im runnin'
a check on him.
The name Devlin
Still rubs me
the wrong way.
Well...
Im a sentimental slob
When it comes
to lovin' a parent.
I wish my kid
felt about me
The way Tolly feels
about his old man.
Hey, what's this?
What?
This report on the police
chief. What is this?
Oh.
Chief fowler.
He wants me
to lay off my houses
For a few months.
Why?
He thinks someone
in our camp

Is selling him out
to Driscoll.
What are you payin' him? 5,000 a week.
That's a fat bonus
for a police chief.
That's more than I grease
my union lobby guys.
He's worth it! We're
clocking 100,000 a week
In girls, numbers
and distribution.
Five grand's a bargain.
Yeah, but maybe he's
usin' Driscoll as an alibi.
He's been tryin'
to get out for months.
You know that.
No, I don't think so.
Look, he's very close
to his family.
He's worried stiff
about that daughter of his.
Besides, I warned him he'd be
putting her head on the block
If he even tried to think
of crossing us.
The syndicate bosses
in the field
Command the rackets
Like generals in the field
command divisions.
And lording it over
the syndicate wheels
Is the top brass.
The underworld's
combined chiefs of staff.
Each chief commands
a specific department.
Gela, narcotics.
Gunther, labor.
Smith, prostitution and so on.
They all have substantial
business fronts,
Pay taxes,

Wear respectable suits.
And lording it over
all of them
Is Earl Connors.
Their chief of staff.
Shrewd,
Warm,
Charitable.
An animal.
He arbitrates the disputes
between the syndicate bosses,
Pulls national strings,
And controls gangdom from their
headquarters at national projects.
A building only
A beehive
of concealed activity,
With a legitimate
business facade,
From the basement
to the penthouse
Executive offices.
Now.
The most vicious
increase in vice
Is the teenage
dope addict.
And...
the recruitment
of school girls
Into the ranks
of prostitution.
They're using coffeehouses
and soda shops as fronts.
The underworld is reaching
the young people
Of this country.
Our job...
is to get people
to prosecute.
Ha, ha.
Getting anybody to talk
is tough.
Families of informers

have been...
butchered, burned,
bludgeoned to death.
However,
We have found a man
who is not afraid.
He's called Menken.
He works as a bookkeeper
for national projects,
And he has agreed
to bring me evidence
That Earl Connors
is paying police chief fowler
\$5,000 a week bribery
To permit local traffic
in dope and girls.
Connie, we've always
leveled with each other.
I'm washed up.
What are you
talking about?
I've been
on the take.
I've been getting
\$5,000 a week
For turning my back on dope
traffic and prostitution.
I'm sorry,
Connie.
I haven't got the stomach
to face your mother.
]
You'll have to.
I'm not gonna
tell her.
I don't know what you did
with all that money,
But you're gonna have to
tell her this yourself.
Those lectures you gave
the rookies every year.
Telling them that the lowest
crook in the world
Is a crooked cop.

]

Why did you do it? Why?

Because they threatened to chop
your mother in a meat grinder
And send the pieces to me
in a basket!

You're alive.

That's all that counts to me.

You and...

mother are alive.

Where are you
taking him?

To the federal building, Connie.

Come on, dad.

Let's go.

Tell mother

I'll be down in a minute.

We'll be waiting downstairs,

Mr. Driscoll.

I wish I had a daughter
with her guts.

You tell your story
to the world, bill,

And a lot of frightened witnesses are
gonna crawl out from under the rocks.

Are you crazy?

Ten minutes before you get me
on the stand, they'll chop her!

I know how they operate.

And so do you.

No, John.

My family's dead
while I'm alive.

God forgive me.

Bill!

Devlin.

Who?

Tolly Devlin.

From here on,

When you make
a pick-Up,

Bring the money here,
immediately.

What, after each one?

Yeah.
Can't have our collectors
walking around with a big bundle.
It's always an invite
for lone wolf hijackers.
What are you worried about?
I got Gus with me.
Uh uh. I been makin'
the rounds with you
So the customers
get to know you.
Now you make
your pick-Ups alone.
Devlin, here's
tomorrow's route.
Gus, Mr. Gela's
lookin' for you.
Come on, Ill give you
a cook's tour
Of how the higher echelon
works upstairs.
Hey, what do you got?
A swimmin' pool out there?
Yeah.
On a roof?
Sure.
Well, let's
take a swim.
Nope, it's just
for the big wheels
And underprivileged kids.
Once every week, national
projects turns it over to them.
And every month
there's a swim meet.
Well, Tolly.
Mr. Gela.
I haven't seen you
all week.
Gettin' along okay?
They've been keeping me
on the run, you know.
Hey, that's
a nice suit you got.

Gus's tailor.
Hey...
that, uh... bookkeeper
That dropped out
of circulation.
Menken?
Yeah, Mr. Menken.
Find him.
See you boys.
As I was saying,
the chamber of commerce
Gave us a plaque
for sponsoring youth clubs.
I even acted as lifeguard
for the kids one day.
I liked that.
Menken's gotta be
the man.
He was the only one who paid
the chief every week, personally.
What about
his family?
Not a trace.
I just gave Gus
the assignment.
Send for
the boys.
Ask Smith and Gunther
to come to the pool.
I've been on the phone
To at least nine cities
in the past hour.
About Driscoll?
No, they know
he's my headache.
They're disappointed
in your figures.
I'm stretchin' the rubberband
from coast to coast.
I want to hear it snap.
There are at least 13 million
kids in this country
Between the ages of 10 and 15.
Don't tell me the end

of a needle has a conscience.
Put more field men to work
around the schools.
Mr. Gunther.
The mister
means trouble.
Real trouble.
The coast wants
to know why
You haven't made any headway
with the longshoremen.
Strong arm isn't helping
the teamster situation.
It's the unions themselves.
Locals are kickin' our men
out of office.
Hello, Smith.
Everybody's asking me
about Driscoll.
Think he's got a pipeline
to the girls?
We don't know yet,
but what we do know
Is that you showed
a loss last month.
St. Louis, Chicago,
San Francisco,
All showed drops.
Let's have
another drink.
Think I like sitting on
you like this? I hate it.
But it's gotta
be done.
'Cause we won't stay big
if we lose our grip.
There'll always be
people like Driscoll.
There'll always be
people like us.
As long as we don't have
any record on paper,
As long as we run
national projects,

A legitimate
business operation.
And pay our taxes
on legitimate income...
and donate to charities
and run church bazaars,
We'll win the war.
We always have.
Hello, Jenny.
Remember me?
Boy, this is
a nice bike.
You're Jenny Menken,
aren't you?
Yes. How did you
know my name?
I'm a friend
of your daddy's.
Say, you haven't
seen him today, have you?
No. He went away
on important business.
Mommy says.
Oh. He went away
on business.
Do you know
where he went?
No.
Say, would you like
some gum?
Uh huh.
Go on, take it.
It's all right.
I'm not a stranger.
I'm a friend of your daddy's.
Thank you. Bye bye.
Bye bye.
IYes?
This is Gus.
I couldn't find Mr. Menken.
But his wife and two kids
are living with his cousin.
I just got through talking
with his little girl.

I Well, the only way to keep
Mr. Menken's mouth shut
I is to teach him a lesson.
Get rid of that kid.
Bye bye, mister.
Jenny!
Jenny!
Aah!
There you are.
Ha, ha!
How 'bout that?
That's for you.
And I got a little somethin'
here for cuddles.
There. Here.
How's that?
Hey, how is
the muffin anyway?
She's gone.
What do you mean,
gone?
Out.
Out where?
Who knows? Why didn't you stop her?
I did try to stop her.
Did you ever try to grab
a handful of dynamite?
She called a while ago and said
she'd call back, and then hung up.
Asked for you.
Why'd she leave?
She got lonely.
Lonely? What do
you mean lonely?
She got a problem,
so she got drunk.
Problem? Everybody's
got a problem.
What kind of a problem?
Yeah?
Wait a minute, honey.
Yeah?
The park, the park.
Where lovers spark.

Where are you?
I got tired
of wearin' one dress,
And I went back to my joint
to pick up some of my gowns.
Where are you?
Ace bar. I'll meet you
in the park.
You stupid little broad,
you get over here...
ahh!
What are you, nuts?
Going back to your house
like that, for Petes sake!
Oh, now, why don't you
suck on some ice?
Sober you up.
Come on.
Don't pull me
or Ill call the cop!
I know. I'm drunk.
But my brain's okay!
There's ice.
Nobody saw me in that bar.
Will you quit worryin'?
Sandy told me
what's eatin' you.
I- I once saw
a movie like that.
All about revenge.
Ex-Con's revenge.
Very touching.
Close to home, huh?
Only he was smart.
Not like you.
You're not smart.
You know why
you're not smart, Tolly?
'Cause the day's gonna come
when you want out.
And the only way you're gonna
get off their payroll
Is on a nice, big, cold
Marble slab.

You know how I know?
'Cause I got one
waitin' for me.
Yeah.
You think Gus was gonna
polish me off
Just 'cause I didn't
pick up that package?
Uh uh.
No. I know too much.
I know names and things.
Like for instance,
I saw...
I saw Mr. Smith
kill a dame.
She was a hustler.
Who was the broad?
You know, Tolly?
I saw too much.
And that old Gus,
he would've killed me.
If it hadn't been for you.
Sandy told me all about
your old man.
How he was
a nothin',
A real nothin'.
But to you...
he was like
a god.
You must have
An awful lot of love in you.
Isn't there a story
about a guy,
All alone, in the desert,
for years and years.
And then he meets an ocean.
I sure like the way you kiss.
What is the name
of that broad?
What broad?
Broad that Smith
got rid of.
Huh?

The broad that Smith
got rid of.
Oh, brother.
I really ran off
at the mouth, didn't I?
Your story's on the level,
wasn't it?
Yeah, yeah, it was.
There's a federal man
named Driscoll. So?
So he'll get rid
of Mr. Smith for good.
Is he one of the wheels
who killed your old man?
That's right.
And you want me
to walk the plank,
So you can even the score?
Mr. Driscoll will protect you
like you was his own mother.
If Im gonna have
my head blown off,
It's not gonna be because
you're on a revenge kick.
The last few years...
seemed like somebody else
was workin' the house.
Like it was another person.
Not me.
Oh!
I sure... I sure like
the way you kiss.
What was the name
of that broad again?
He's got a wife
and another child.
Their lives won't be
worth two cents
If Connors finds them.
Everybody on
the police force
Trying to locate
the Menken family.
If only he'd try

to contact us.

He evidently

has no idea

That they'd be safer with us
than wherever they're hiding.

With the murder
of that child,

It's gonna be impossible for
any of our leads to testify now.

Yeah?

I Let me talk to Driscoll.

This is Driscoll.

I Oh, Mr. Driscoll,
this is Tolly Devlin.

Who?

I Tolly Devlin.

Tolly who?

I Tolly Devlin.

Don't you remember me?

No.

I My old man was
beaten to death

I In the alley behind Sandys
gin mill about 20 years ago.

I I think you were with
the D.A.'S office then.

I Yeah. I was the kid who wouldn't fink.

I I told you I'd get those punks in
my own way. Don't you remember?

Sure. I remember.

You were that kid who jumped
on the morgue wagon.

I The kid who wouldn't fink.

Yeah, that's right.

I've often wondered
what happened to you.

I Well, I'm still around.

You said you were going to find
the men who killed your father.

Yeah, I remember all right.

Did you ever get a lead
on any of them?

Yeah. One of them was Smith,

I The big wheel

in prostitution.
Give me that again.
IMr. Driscoll...
Ii know a girl
who was eyewitness
To Smith knocking off a broad.
Will she testify?
IThat's why Im calling you.
Well, bring her right over
to my office.
INo, you gotta come here.
Where are you?
Yes, Smith shot Francie twice.
You were
an eyewitness.
Well, yeah, that's what
I just told you.
What prompted you
to contact me?
You don't think
Id stick my neck out
Just to see
Smith burn, do you?
I did it
for Tolly.
Will you please sign
all three copies?
Yes, sir.
Get out a murder warrant
for Smith's arrest.
Thank you.
Thank you very much.
Thank you
for your courage.
There aren't many citizens who
would run this risk for society.
Sucker.
I want all of you to send out
a dragnet for her,
Throughout the country.
I want every syndicate
On the lookout
for that girl.
What about those lawyers

on Driscoll's staff?
Maybe we can reach one.
You know, make a deal.
You can't trust
any of them.
If there is
any additional evidence,
We gotta get it.
Even if we have to
break into his files.
Gela's working
on that already.
Will you get that?
Yeah?
It's Gela.
Maybe he's made
a contact.
Hello.
I got a man who will crack
Driscoll's safe.
Good!
I suggest for the present
that we keep it
Strictly to ourselves.
I agree.
Well, Tolly,
If you come up with
the reports we want,
It'll mean an additional
\$1,000 for you.
Yeah.
Well, it ain't just
the money, Mr. Gela.
I can get
For crackin'
that government safe.
But I'd like a future
with your organization.
I don't know, I always wanted
some kind of security.
That's the spirit I like.
Don't let anything
interfere with him.
Is he going to tag along?

What's that?
Nothin' personal to Gus.
It's just that,
When I operate,
I like to operate alone.
Well, that way I can...
I can...
concentrate?
Yeah, concentrate.
That's understandable.
Leave him alone.
Thank you,
Mr. Gela.
But stick close to him.
I arranged for the guards
to be off duty tonight,
All except one man.
Was your friend Gus
suspicious?
No, no.
You didn't make much sense
When you phoned me tonight
about this job.
Did you say Gela hired you
to crack my safe?
Yeah, that's right.
Listen, I been thinkin'
of something.
I got an idea.
Yeah?
You remember what
you said to cuddles
About gettin'...
cuddles?
Yeah, cuddles. The broad
who's gonna sing on Smith.
You said something to her about
gettin' a dogfight started
Between the bosses.
Yeah.
What about givin' me a bone
to take to Gela?
You mean
a phony report?

Why not?
Joseph...
Wilhelm Gunther.
Facts to be turned over
To committee, Monday.
When you turn these reports
over to Gela,
I'm counting on
all hell breaking loose
Against Gunther
and his racket bosses.
U.S. District attorney report.
File 5866, confidential.
Thursday, 11 P.M.
Gunther agrees to deliver
narcotics data,
In exchange for
limited immunity.
Facts to be turned over
to a committee Monday.
That's the day after tomorrow.
I still can't
believe it.
I thought you got
a tail on Driscoll.
I have. But he must
have lost it.
Mr. Gunther, please.
Yes, Ill hold on.
Thank you.
Your man, what's his name?
Tolly, Tolly Devlin.
Did a good job.
Tolly.
Yes, sir.
Put this back
in Driscolls safe.
Take Guss car.
Yes, sir.
You come with me.
Gunther? Connors.
Come over to my house,
right away.
You work with a man

for 30 years,
You know him
for 30 years,
It doesn't mean
a thing.
My closest sidekick
ready to sell me out.
What happened?
What's the matter?
Why the S.O.S. This time
of the night?
If I hadn't seen the proof
with my own eyes,
I'd never have
believed it.
What proof? What are you
talkin' about?
I'm talking about
the fat bulk
Of double-Crossing blubber
who made a deal
To save his own
fat skin.
You must be crazy!
Give me a light.
Come here.
Turn around.
Turn around.
Sit over there.
Well?
I'm gonna set you up
in a apartment.
Why?
'Cause you stuck your neck out
for me, that's why.
I wouldn't be
kept by you
If you gave me
a million dollars.
Wait a minute, honey.
I don't mean walk the streets
or work a house.
I'm talkin' about
givin' you a break.

I want to set you up...
you know what you can do with
that break. Wait a minute.
You are a mixed-Up broad.
All right.
I'm a mixed-Up broad.
So what?
So don't fly off the handle
When somebody's tryin'
to do something for you.
Do something for me!
Do what?
You don't have to con me.
I made my pitch,
you didn't buy it.
How do you know
what's inside me?
'Cause I know
what's wrong with you.
And I don't care.
Did you hear me?
I don't care.
I know, the day'll come
When you won't get your kicks
from me anymore.
And you want to go out
and get yourself a new...
that was kind of a low blow.
I'm sorry.
You like your way
of turnin' a buck.
I was wrong needlin' you.
No, no.
You're right.
All my life it's been
near misses with every guy.
Until I... met you.
You're... you're more
than that now.
Now I... I know something
I never thought I'd know.
We got a right to climb
out of the sewer
And live like

other people.
We could start
from scratch.
Make every minute
count twice,
For the one we lost.
I want your kids.
What?
We could quit our way
of turnin' a buck.
I want your kids, Tolly.
I want you for my...
my husband.
You must be
on the needle.
Marry you?
Marry you?
No woman can tell
the whole truth
About herself to a man,
but that broad did!
What is this
with marriage and kids?
Are you kiddin'?
With her?
Aw, c'mon...
why don't you take
a good look at yourself.
Sandy, don't start.
What do you see?
A doctor? A scientist?
A businessman?
You see a scarfaced ex-Con.
A two-Bit safecracker.
A petty thief
who don't know
When he really made
the big time.
Where do you come off
to blast her?
No matter what she's been,
what she's done.
She's a giant, and you want to
know why? Well, Ill tell you.

Because she sees something
in you worth saving.
If only one-Tenth
of one percent
Of all the good in her
could rub off on you,
You'd be a giant too.
But you're a midget!
In your head, in your heart,
in your whole makeup.
You're a midget!
I never felt like this before.
How do you feel?
Well...
some women,
When they kiss, blush.
Some call the cops.
Some...
swear, some bite,
some laugh, some cry.
Me...
I die.
Tolly, I die inside
when you kiss me.
Connors wants me to deliver
the reports to him first,
Not to let Gela know.
Good.
Now there's no one
he can trust.
Are they ready?
No.
The next few nights,
Tell him you found
nothing in my safe.
What?
Make him sweat.
Yeah, but we ought to get Gela
as soon as possible.
We'll get him,
we'll get him.
I gotta figure out
a different angle.
Repeating the same

frame-Up so soon
Might make him suspicious.
You see what I mean?
Yeah.
Leave it to Uncle Sam.
Meeting...
meeting with uh... Gela.
Yeah, meeting with Gela.
Confidential from Driscoll.
Wednesday, 2 A.M. Meeting
with Gela.
Saturday, 10 P.M. Meeting
with Gela.
Sunday, 4 P.M. Meeting
with Gela.
Monday, meeting with Gela.
You brought this report
directly to me first, right?
Yes, sir.
You say your name is Tolly?
That's right.
Tolly Devlin, sir.
Good work, Tolly.
Put this back
in Driscolls safe.
Tell barney to tail Gela
round the clock.
And make sure
he personally gives me
An hour to hour
report on Gela.
Well...
maybe he was too drunk
to know what he was sayin'.
What'd he say?
I'm at the pool, right?
Gela's in the pool
with one of his punks.
You got the picture?
Gela's in the pool
with one of his punks.
No, he's not in the pool.
He's too drunk
to be in the pool,

But he's at the pool.
All right, Gela's at the pool.
I hear him say
to this punk
That if he thought
he could get a short sentence,
He'd make a deal with you
as long as nobody knew
He did the singin'.
Gela said that?
That's what I heard him say.
Call off your cannibals.
I won't bruise you.
Not here.
Relax, Danny.
Okay, Mr. Gela.
What are you prowlin'
around here for?
I wanted you
to know I...
I understand
your feelings.
Now get outta here.
I've got to be sure.
When I drove past him,
My lights picked up
his face.
It was big as life,
close to my car.
That guy was Driscoll,
all right.
Find Gus
and send him here.
You want me to keep
on Gelas tail tonight?
No.
It won't be necessary.
I just got your note.
What's up?
Phone Gela at home,
right now.
Tell him you got some reports
out of Driscolls safe.
He'll ask you to bring

them over right away.

It's about 11:

He'll expect you at 11:30.

Only you won't be there.

I'll be there for you.

Yeah?

Mr. Gela, this is Tolly.

Oh, hello, Tolly.

Good, good.

Bring them right over.

Take you about a half hour.

I'll let you in myself.

Got the reports

for me?

Mr. Gela...

when I was a kid,

I seen a messy thing.

I seen four shadows on a wall

kill a guy.

You know, I never could

rub that out of my mind.

'Cause the guy was my old man.

Huh?

That's right.

You know, it took me 20 years

To find the faces

of them shadows.

But I found 'em.

The first guy...

he conked out in a hospital

asking me

To forgive him.

Vic Farrar.

The second one...

he's gettin' the chair.

Smith.

The third one...

he got barbecued.

Gunther.

There's one punk left,

Mr. Gela.

That's you.

You wrap up

the package.
That's Gus.
I set you up
for a hit.
That's the only way
I could even up.
What's the matter?
Don't you pay the light bills
around here?
How you doin'?
You're not the only one
with ideas, you know.
I got ideas too.
You made your point.
Quittin' our way
of turnin' a buck, I buy.
But I don't buy it alone.
I gotta have a partner.
Like sandy said,
the only good partnership
Is between
a man and a wife.
What are you
getting at, Tolly?
Well, I want you
to be my wife.
And all...
everything
that goes with it.
There's a man outside
who wants to see you.
His name is Tolly Devlin.
He's here?
He wants to see you alone.
Well, tell him
to come on in.
All right, everybody,
Let's take
a ten-Minute break.
Hello, Mr. Driscoll.
I stopped by your house,
They told me you were
working late.
Are you crazy?

What are you doing here?

Gela's dead.

Did you kill him?

Naw.

Who did?

How do you know

he's dead?

He's dead.

And you set him up,

didn't you?

What difference

does it make?

Mr. Driscoll, it's been

a good partnership.

But with Gela on ice,

That wraps it up

and you're on your own.

Come on.

Our job isn't finished yet. Mine is.

Tolly, you've got a

perfect pipeline to Connors.

Connors? What do I care

about Connors?

That's your headache.

Well, what are you

going to do now?

I'm gonna get married.

I'm gonna get married,

and Im gonna dump my trade.

What about Connors?

I'm gonna dump him too.

I want to start

from scratch.

Me and my broad.

Oh...

what?

Don't you think I can

turn a buck the right way?

Of course you can, and

Ill help you get started,

But right now,

don't run out on me

Until we get Connors.

You got cops,

you use 'em, all right?
You can't quit him,
Not while he's top butcher,
and you know it.
I know one thing,
Im getting out of this...
he'll never buy it.
Tolly, you'll never be able
to start from scratch
Unless you help us
put Connors out of the way.
He'll buy it.
I'll tell him Im hot,
He'll tell me to get lost.
Then tell your bride
to wear black.
Yeah?
Come over here!
And please, please, hurry.
Yeah, right after
I see Connors.
Listen to me.
The best time to check out
is right now.
He's always relaxed
when he's in the pool.
You gotta listen to me.
Love you, doll.
Tolly.
What's up?
Here, that's for you.
I got my own.
What's this for?
Remember that bookkeeper Menken
who bribed the police chief?
Yeah.
His kid was killed
by a hit and run?
Yeah, I read about it.
I ran her down.
I just found out
where he's holed up.
So what's the gun for?
Connors wants me

to break you in,
See how you operate.
We're going to wipe out Menken,
his wife and his other kid.
Oh, and cuddles.
Mr. Connors tells me
she's the broad
That sung on Smith.
Yeah?
Yeah.
Driscoll's got her
stashed away somewhere.
But she'll get it
like Gunther got it,
Like Gela got it.
Man like Connors,
everything goes.
After these hits,
there won't be
A rubber lip left in the
country who'll sing to Driscoll.
And if you show any
professional ability tonight,
Mr. Connors may give you
the crack to polish off cuddles.
Who knows?
Let's go.
That's Connors' car.
And Guss car
right behind it.
We're crazy to be
in this neighborhood.
Hello, Tolly.
Hello, barney.
Hello, Mr. Connors.
Hi, Tolly.
Didn't Gus reach you?
What's the matter with you?
Barney!
Maybe he's already
up there.
Tolly! Tolly!
Cuddles, wait!
Tolly, Tolly!

Don't be a fool! Cuddles!
Tolly!
If they find you here,
they'll kill you too.
You've got a job to do.
You gotta sing on Smith.
I don't care about Smith.
You've got to finish the job,
for Tolly.
Or he died for nothing.
Come on.