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Women of Mafia

By Olaf Olszewski

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Come in.

- She's in.

- Chief, this is for you.

Luzhniki Stadium? Moscow?

An invitation to the World Cup final.

Where did you get this?

Won in the FIFA lottery. More details in the letter.

Are you trying to bribe me?

Do you think, if you give me this, that I won't fire you?

Well, you're fucking right.

World Cup. Aeroplane.

Waldorf Astoria Hotel.

It's fake, Chief.

What, there's no hotel?

It's all fake, Chief. I wrote and printed this.

You did?

Yeah.

Why?

Everybody loves football.

We'll send these invitations to all the wanted criminals.

They would all end up in one place. On the same day. At the same time.

We will bust them all in one go.

World Cup.

Final. Moscow. Wouldn't you go, Sir?

You know what, Konarska?

I'm emotionally ambivalent about you.

What does that mean?

It means I don't like you.

Get the fuck out.

Konarska speaking.

In the community house in Wosniki, sitting in the hall are...

20 wanted criminals.

Good morning.

Welcome, winners.

My name is Andzelika Konopnicka and I will accompany you.

As your tour guide, of course,

on the trip to the World Cup finals in
Russia.

In Moscow's Luzhniki.

All right. Now, to get to know each other
better...

we'll play a little game.

Who is this?

Zabivaka.

Yes, bravo!

It's Zabivaka the Wolf, the Russian world
cup mascot.

All together now. Who is this?

Zabivaka.

I can't hear you. Who?

- Zabivaka.

- Who?!

- Zabivaka!

- Who?!

Zabivaka! Zabivaka! Zabivaka!

Bravo.

All right, so...

We know each other a little better now.

Now we need to fill in the forms.

The invitations are for personal use
only, so...

please show me your identity cards.

Hey, I know you.

You arrested me at the off-license.

No way. You're joking.

- Lads, this bitch works for the police.

- What about the World Cup?

What now, bitch?

Are you mental?

Everybody get down on the ground, hands
and IDs in the air.

Get down! Get down on the ground!

You won't be able to fuck us all up.

Maybe not, but I can fuck you up, right?

Catch that whore!

Stop, bitch!

Bitch!

Catch that whore!

Come on, come on, fuck!

Open it!

Fucking open it!
- Stop, stop or I'll shoot!
- Move back!
Hey! Hey!
- Send back up!
- What code?
Fucking all of them!
Police! Get down on the ground!
Stop! Police! Get down!
Stop!
Stop! Get down! Get down!
Police! Down!
Hands, hands, hands!
- Go, go, go!
- Get down! Don't move!
Get the fuck down!
Gun and badge.
You're screwed, Konarska.
Do you know why?
Because this is our borough. Our little
homeland.
We don't like people like you.
Like what?
A child of a whore can never grow up to
be a police officer.
Get the fuck out.
- Hello?
- Sergeant Izabela Konarska?
Yes, who's speaking?
I'm calling from the Internal Security
Agency.
Maybe from Gestapo?
I see you passed the fitness
test in one minute,
eighteen point zero-four seconds.
54 Points.
And?
I would like to meet up with you on
Rakowiecka Street in Warsaw.
Those World Cup invitations were a damn
good idea.
We're impressed.
You would have received
an award from us.

Do you wanna play with us?
Well, I could try.
You've got a background with the police.
Do you know what a PPP is?
An undercover police officer, right?
In the IS A, special operations are
carried out by squad S.
I need agents that are willing to delve
into the criminal underworld.
I'm looking for people who think outside
the box,
who aren't afraid to take risks and can
work under pressure.
This job is fucking full-on.
Will you take part in the recruitment?
I don't know, I'll have to sleep on it.
Relax, you have a minute.
I can't fall asleep in one minute.
You see Iza,
An agent sometimes has to make a split
second decision. Life or death.
But don't worry,
you still have time. 30 seconds.
I choose 'life'.
Mom wants to tell you something.
Bartek.
I'm leaving.
For a long time.
I'll miss you so much,
and I know you'll miss me but you'll stay
with your dad who loves you very much.
Mom! Mom!
Here are our friends from the FBI.
They will tell you about their experiences.
They'll provide lessons to the undercover
police officers.
Good luck.
You're fucked up.
Shut up.
Bartek, Bartek. Bartek is my son.
My mother was a whore.
I gave in.
Everybody does. Some sooner, some later.
You belong to the second group.

What's all this for?
This figurehead will be your target.
A gangster from Mokotow. Alias Padrino.
He's smuggling drugs into Scandinavia.
And we need to stop him.
- You want me to get close to him?
- To one of his people.
What's going on? Is everything all right?
Get the fuck out.
Sorry boss, but Futro is throwing a
tantrum.
Get the fuck out of here!
I beg your pardon.
How could you do this to me?!
Did you forget you have a daughter?!
Did you consider my feelings?!
I feel like shit!
Did you not think I have feelings and
emotions?!
You want a superstar?
Then you have a superstar! But I won't be
supporting her!
What's all this about?
About this old skank!
Anything but old.
Who the fuck is this?
This is Miss Kasia, a famous singer.
She's your birthday present.
But I'm his present, not this old hag.
Calm your daughter down, or I'll do it
myself!
All right, get the fuck out, bitch.
Excuse me?
Kick her out and give her some money or
some shit.
Calm down, sweetheart. You know I love
your talent. I would never hurt you.
Sing, girl, sing beautifully.
Why are you so fucking happy?
We rarely go out together.
You go out all the time, bitch.
But without you.
This is a special occasion for me, you
know?

Even more so than Valentine's day.
Look who's behind us.
Fuck, it's the damn weather woman.
Let's take a selfie.
- Fucking hell.
- Got it.
Holy shit. Please, please.
Oh, Justynka.
You look so nice. Where's your Romeo?
I don't know.
Come, look who's over there.
Hello.
Could I take a photo with you?
Where is Milimetr?
Fuck knows.
Until I finish.
There's sperm on your trousers.
Did you blow your nose up her ass?
You're the only one I love.
Just one pic.
He's on fucking television every day,
just take a photo of the screen.
Once a week.
Beautiful ladies, dear gentlemen, please
greet the hero of this evening.
Did I say hero of this evening? It's as
if I didn't say anything.
Meet the man who dedicated his whole
life...
to help others.
Today is his 55th birthday.
Mr Pawet Chyb!
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to
you...
It's not my turn yet.
And now...
Here's my daughter.
Listen to her sing.
She's fucking amazing.
Happy birthday to you.
Happy birthday to you.
Happy birthday dear...
daddy.
Happy birthday to you!

I love you daddy.
My daughter, my greatest creation.
OK, everybody!
Give it to me, give it to me,
give it to me!
Give it to me, give it to me,
give it to me!
Give it to me, give it to me...
Give it to me, oh!
What's wrong?
Delete this.
If I find this on the internet, you're
dead.
Because love is in the air now.
And I love you daddy, sooo! Sooo! Yeah!
Shhh... Hear that?
What?
Exactly. Nothing.
No noise will get in here.
What's up with Zywy?
The court hearing is in two days, and the
confidant is still breathing.
It's all sorted.
How?
I'll send my girl to lure the guy out.
I'll take him out.
I don't want to.
You do.
Look at me when I'm talking to you.
I won't do it.
You will.
Ask one of your whores.
I don't trust him. You're lucky.
Fucking lucky?
You're with me. You got lucky in life.
Stop laughing while you're looking at me.
You asked me to look.
I asked?
I never ask.
Tell me you love me.
Tell me you love me.
I love you.
Crook.
I fucking love you!

I love you too.
Why her? Grabus told them, not her.
She keeps going to him.
This is fucking love.
How much sugar did you put in?
Sugar is for amateurs, I poured
water glass into the tank.
Why is the car still moving?
Relax, it's gonna work.
Grabus' woman rented this room so she
could see his cell.
Is it drilled into your head?
Rysiek, fucking come out.
Wrong.
Rysiek, Rysiek. Say it twice. If you say
it once, it means hide.
Rysiek, Rysiek, fucking come out. Happy?
Don't be so mardy.
Go ahead.
Rysiek!
Rysiek, fucking come out!
Fucking hell.
I love you, Rysiek!
Your honour. In this situation,
I have no choice but
to ask you to release
the defendant from his
provisional detention.
This indictment is based on the evidence
of one witness.
A shamed criminal, who, for obvious
reasons, cannot give us his evidence.
Your honour...
I completely agree with my lawyer.
I would like to return to work as soon as
possible.
I will show up to all summons. And please
suspend my detention. Thank you.
Fuck, an ironed suit, but did they steal
your fucking bag?
They'll deliver it.
I thought you would've gained some
weight, but you're stick thin.
I didn't have the time.

Padrino, surprise.
Say hello.
Hi Padrino, it's me.
Hey kid.
Thanks.
You'd have done the same. See you.
Daddy, I have a request.
- A car?
- No, my friend will drive me.
Do I know him?
Do you know, listen to me, darling?
What is that?
Listen to me, darling!
- And the night and the day!
- Nice.
Nice, lovely.
Darek composed this.
Another busker?
A composer, dad, who's very talented.
He's my songwriter.
I need money.
How much?
Oh, not much. Whatever you can spare.
I love you.
A talented fucking composer.
Investigate that wanker.
Holy shit.
Fucking heaven.
Do you know how much I missed this?
This, or me?
It's the same thing to me.
You're bullshitting.
I love fucking you.
Did he do this to you?
Son of a whore. You have to leave him.
And go where?
- To you?
- Do you love me?
- He'll kill me.
- I'll protect you.
Then you'll have to kill him.
- He's my brother.
- And what am I, the slutty sister-in-law?
- I'll come up with something.

- Then think.
Fuck, leave me alone, leave.
Who is this?
Can't you fucking hear me? Who is this?
Some country girl.
From Ptonsk, some country hick, right?
- Come, let's dance.
- Don't fucking touch me.
What's your name?
Hocus Pocus.
Can you do a magic trick?
Yes.
Can we disappear from here?
Hocus pocus.
It's not working.
Look.
You move fast.
0 to 100 in three seconds, 700 horse
power, one clutch and seven gears.
I've seen you park it.
Did you fall for me or my car?
Hocus pocus.
The car won't start.
I don't give shit. This fucking
car cost me half a million euros,
fucking come and fix it.
I don't fucking care, get here right
now and jump - start the car!
Fucker... I said it so do it, bye.
Fucking motherfucker.
What are you doing?
My dad owned a garage and always told me:
"The engine is the heart of the car".
Do you fucking think I'll take my car to
any old place?
Can you get in and start the car?
Go home. You'll get wet.
What the fuck are you doing?
Hocus pocus.
Fine, do you want a lift?
No.
Then you drive.
I can't, they took my license.
Mine too.

I drank beer.
Me too.
Then we'll crash the car.
Fucking great.
That's what this is all about.
You're nuts.
Looks like I won't die tonight.
Without music?
I prefer it like this.
Shall we dance?
What the fuck are you doing?
I was looking for a towel.
Did you touch anything?
The towel.
Fuck, did you touch anything?
The AK.
Which one?
Police! Get the fuck down!
Fucking hell, are you guys nuts?
What the fuck is happening here?
She's seen the goods.
She was looking for a fucking towel.
She won't tell anyone.
I guarantee it.
You have a problem.
Stop.
Stop.
Look at me.
Look.
Between the eyes,
or straight to the heart?
You're acting so tough 'cause you're
holding a gun.
How about a one-on-one?
Come on.
Come on.
Don't say you don't hit women.
I do.
Especially whores.
Milimetr, fuck.
I should dispose of one of you now.
You'll have some dirt on me then.
Who do I dislike the most? You!
Cieniu.

Calm down.
I'll fuck him up.
- Relax, give me that.
- I'll fuck him up.
Give me that.
I'll fuck him up.
Give me that.
Or I'll help you rob the jeweler.
An easy way to make two million. You keep
the money,
you'll have dirt on me, and nobody will
die.
What do you think?
Is everything definitely sorted out?
Don't worry, my cousin built this building.
Nobody will be here on the 11th of
November.
I hope so.
Throw the backpack onto the roof.
More than 5 thousand ounces.
And you would've let them shoot me.
Will you marry me?
You have a wife.
I'll have a second one.
What happens in the ghetto, stays in the
ghetto.
You're a moron.
And they lived happily ever after?
They didn't live long, but they lived
happily.
All right.
Nice.
Shit, dad, I fucking crashed!
What did you just say?
Nothing. It was a race in Monaco.
Son, don't use those words, they're bad
words.
For fuck's sake.
Fuck, don't say that in front of the kid!
Klaudia is positive.
I don't give a shit. -What
do you mean 'positive'?
Sero.
She kept sleeping around and contracted

HIV.
Shit.
I told her to use protection.
Fucking hell.
This is a tragedy, a tragedy! I have to go and save her!
Stop fucking talking about that whore.
You didn't hear that.
Can you look after Maciek for a bit?
I have to go to work.
So what am I supposed to do?
Call the nanny?
Yes!
Darling,
Milady speaking.
Who were you afraid of when you were little?
I don't know. There was Robert in the kindergarten.
He had a harelip and was ugly...
You remember this?
No, mom told me. Sleep.
My mom doesn't tell me any stories.
What about your dad?
We play on the console.
- Daria, come here!
- Sleep.
Where is it?
- What?
- Rolex.
- Who?
- My diamond watch.
I don't know.
Don't lie.
You stole it.
Empty your pockets.
Back pockets.
I just wanted to play with it.
You bitch, you thief!
Get the fuck out of my house!
Can you fucking not shout?
I'm not screaming.
Fuck...
You're shouting.

- You're always shouting.
- How am I shouting? How am I shouting?
You're fucking shouting, you've been shouting your whole life!
- Kick her out of the fucking house!
- Who will look after the kid?!
I don't know, I don't give a shit!
'I don't give a shit'. Fuck.
- Yes, I don't give a shit!
- Fuck this!
Here, 500 ztoty, now fucking go to my son!
Wipe your fucking ass with this. I'll buy you eight fucking rolex watches!
Is this the subject?
Wotka Kosowska, a bank.
Fucking Chinatown.
They always come between 9 and 10am.
There are always two of them, and the driver.
Electric?
Like the security.
Guns. They don't have bigger firearms.
Mtody saw them come out with a rifle once.
I would do this even if they had bigger guns.
We'll surprise them. They'll be in shock.
Don't speak with your mouth full.
I would like to grow old with you.
You'll always be young to me.
Quit the fucking bullshit.
Fuck me.
Do you wish you were born again?
Why?
I don't know.
You could change your life.
I tried.
I owned a pub,
a kebab place,
and a tanning salon.
Tanning salon?
I had to either subsidize or subsidize.
Money isn't everything.
It's not about the money.
Then what?

I want to mean something.
There's the convoy.
On three.
One...
Two... Three!
Get down!
Get down!
Get down on the ground!
Get out of the fucking car!
Shut up.
Fucking look at me.
This is your lucky day.
I want to report who robbed the bank in
Wotka Kosowska.
Police!
Did you shoot your own reflection?
Fuck off.
Shit, we need to call a glazier, or we'll
be screwed.
No, no darling, don't make me laugh,
Louis Vuitton is pass.
Chanel is a necessity now.
Oh no, the police, they caught me talking
on the phone.
Police! Get down on the floor!
Get the fuck down!
Hands on the wheel!
Get down, get down!
- Lie down, lie down!
- Watch the shoes!
Don't move, don't move!
Don't damage the shoes! They're Manolo!
Fuck.
Glasses.
Police, police! Get down!
Hands! Look at me!
Look at me! Don't move!
Turn your head to the left.
I'll make sure the police doesn't touch
the drugs.
We'll fix the door.
I'll set up surveillance cameras.
Somebody will come back for the drugs and
we'll follow them.

First!
No, no.
That's cheating.
But I was first.
Che... eat... ing.
- Ch... eat...
- Mom?
Miss Ania, what happened?
They ruined my fur.
Five bullets.
Go to your room.
Someone told the police. Some bastard.
Fucking wanker.
Who?
They don't know. Some pussy.
What about Zywy?
No contact, boss. There's one more problem.
What fucking problem?
Your daughter, Sir.
Fuck.
What the fuck.. What the fuck are you
doing?
Get the fuck out.
I don't wanna go home, I want to fuck
someone!
Get in.
Don't you find me attractive?
I want to have sex with you, you, you!
- I really, really wanna have sex with...
- Boss, what about this motherfucker?
Is he wasted as well?
Yes.
Send him to hell.
But don't kill him.
A car has just ploughed into pedestrians.
Go.
Are you crazy?
I've put the rubber...
on the smoke detector.
Waste of money.
We can afford it. Want some?
Fucking kid.
I have a surprise for you.
What is it?

Holy shit, what a beautiful view.
It's gonna get even better.
Promise?
I'll buy this yacht.
What the fuck do we need a yacht for?
We'll sail to the end of the world.
We'll fuck,
and admire the views.
Nice.
And then what?
We'll sail in a circle.
The Earth is round.
We love each other...
We'll have to make a baby,
so they can bring us drinks to bed.
All right, she will sleep now.
How long?
After the stuff I gave her, 7-8 hours.
How many times has this happened?
This is the first time.
To be honest, I don't fucking know.
It'll be a difficult couple of days.
Then she'll be healthy, right?
Sir, what do you know about drugs?
Nothing. What the fuck am I supposed to
know?
You should read up on it.
Call me if you need anything.
Took Maciek to school, went grocery
shopping... Here's the receipt.
Quiet! My head...
Fermented cabbage juice is the best for a
hangover.
Get that shit away from me.
Superstitions...
I need a Balinese head massage.
I can run a bath for you.
Screw your bath, I wanna go to a spa!
Miss Ania,
you can't afford it,
because the police blocked all of your
husband's bank accounts.
Kill me.
I don't want to live any more. I can't

live like this.
Wake me up! This can't be real, it must
be a dream.
Then sleep! Sleep! Sleep! I wanna sleep!
You bitch!
Calm the fuck down.
You have a child. Pull yourself together.
Don't you have any, like, hidden money?
I don't know; I only spend it.
Husbands usually sign the money over to
their wives.
Mine wouldn't do that. He knows I'd blow
it all.
All right...
Then where could he hide the money from
you?
He didn't say.
Then we will ask him.
Hello!
Excuse me, sir!
My husband is in there!
Artur Ostrowski!
Could you ask him if he's left any money
for us?!
Please!
All right, get off.
It didn't work.
Yes?
Hello, I'm the courier.
Come in.
Nothing but obstacles.
Come!
Come!
Maciek, hold this for mommy.
Artur!
Artur!
What the fuck did you do?!
Why didn't you leave me any money?!
I can't even afford a beautician!
Can't get away from her shouting even
here. Fuck.
You'll see - when they let you out, you
won't get any pussy for half a year!
They shot through my fur!

I had to sell my Chanel bag!
Ania, that's enough.
Tell me, right now!
Where's the money?! Where did you stash
the money, Artur?!
Call the police on this woman.
Where is the money from Wotka Kosowska?
Do you know her?
Yes, she's my wife.
I'll introduce you.
Ania.
Czarek.
Suck a dick!
This is too difficult. It's too difficult
for you.
Hey...
Some guy.
Your husband sent him.
Did you let him in?
Yeah, he said it's something important.
Fucking hell, I need to get dressed.
This is what I needed.
There might be something else you need...
Is this what you wanted?
I'm not an expert in pork.
Cieniu said it's green.
It's Maciek's pocket money.
Fuck off.
Holy shit, Maciek stashed away a lot of
money.
Cieniu said there should be ten grand.
Thank you.
I'll take this to Cieniu.
All of it?
Deception has a price. Steroids. Credit.
Dope.
The chatterbox will pass it on.
What?
The lawyer will give him the money during
the visit.
What about me?
And Maciek?
What about alimony?
That's the other issue.

You'll have to earn the money by selling the goods.

What goods?

There's a key attached to Cieniu's car keys.

A key to some apartment.

There, you will find something you can transport to Sweden and sell.

The instructions are written in the note.

You gave him all of the money?

Since when are we on first name terms?

Since you've stopped paying me.

Go away then. Why are you here?

I like your son.

Even if there is something here to sell, how are you going to get to Sweden?

You're kind of right. I didn't think about it.

I didn't think.

Fuck.

I'll get the money back. I'll sacrifice myself. Where's my phone?

What's up?

Don't take the money to my husband, bring it back to me.

What's the reason for your change mind?

You.

Holy shit, I've never had sex with such an ugly guy.

You didn't have to give him pussy. You could've used your head.

I gave him head, too.

Is this definitely the right road?

Konopackiej 18.

You said "Konopnickiej".

Anyone could get such a fucked up name wrong.

I should live in Paris, because I don't confuse names like "Chanel".

Cieniu's wife.

All right, let's go.

Fucking hell.

This ain't coke, it's speed.

Leave it.

We're leaving.
Leaving.
We're leaving.
I have to transport this.
What the hell?
You have a child!
You can't smuggle drugs into Sweden.
But I don't have any money.
How will I get myself a lawyer?
How will I feed Maciek?
Are you mental?
I have to do it.
You have to help me. Please. This money
would last us a few years.
It wouldn't last you a month.
Maybe you don't want to do it for me,
but do it for Maciek.
- Fuck, I don't want to listen to this.
- You won't have to touch any of it.
I'll transport it. Understood?
You don't have to do anything.
Just come with me, please. Look, this
tells us everything we need to do.
Do you understand?
Did it not occur to you that the
police could be observing this house?
They will arrest us as soon as we leave
the building.
I'll let you keep a hundred grand.
Come on, let's have a little.
Pack the bags.
She's carrying the goods,
should we pinch her?
Follow her. She'll pass it on and we'll
arrest all of them.
Miss Ania!
You were gone for a long time.
I'm happy to be back, too. What's new?
My brother is getting married.
Awesome!
Do you have anything I'd like?
We do...
Look.
Wow.

Four fucking hours.
Excuse me, gentlemen.
I'm looking for a real man.
- Then you should speak to my friend.
- What's the issue?
I'm knackered.
All this shopping... There are two shopping malls left. Could you help me?
Just carry this to my car.
Sweetie.
She wants to go to two more shopping malls.
Oh dear, I forgot the laundry.
You must help me, gentlemen. My arms are tired.
All right, that's it. Arrest her.
Internal Security Agency. Turn around and put your hands on the car.
My husband said you'll help us pack up.
I'll hold it.
We're going to Sweden!
The note said that crossing the Swedish border is just a formality, they won't search you.
How did we get fooled by two bimbos?
Who is this?
We need to bug Cieniu's wife's house.
Why is this taking so long?
The code word from the note is not working.
Go check if you're not in the bathroom.
Where's the bathroom?
Fuck knows.
Fuck?
Fuck.
It's going well.
Is it? So where's the money?
Fuck.
Fuck.
Why do you keep saying "fuck"?
The money is in Copenhagen.
Is that far?
It's in Denmark, for fucks sake.
Where's Denmark?
No chance. They'll find the drugs in the car.

Then maybe we should try selling it here.

We need to take it out.

And?

I'll put the drugs in my backpack
and get across the border by train.

The consul said a lot of people take
the train to work in the morning.

Copenhagen?

Norrebro?

Fucking awesome!

These Danes are pretty hot.

What are they like...

- you know, down there?

- What?

Like liverwursts or chipolatas,
these Danes?

Fucking focus.

Stop.

Wait here.

Run the bath for me.

Do it yourself.

This is what happens when you get too
familiar with the nanny.

Fuck.

What are you doing in my apartment?

You have something that belongs to me.

But this money is mine.

Really?

And my husband's.

Your husband works for me.

This is for the trouble.

Fuck.

Oddaj mi to. Fucking let go.

Give me this.

Fuck off.

Fuck off.

Calm down.

Take this.

Calm down.

Fuck.

Fuck off.

Open the door!

I can't, dad.

I'm naked.

Open the fucking door!
Open the fucking door!
- Daddy, come later.
- Kacper.
Break down the door.
Dad, why did you bust the door open?
Where is it?
It's fucking here.
Fuck, where did you get this shit from?
I'm not telling you, thief.
Shoot me, fucker. Dickhead. Wanker.
Boss.
We should try a different tactic against
Padrino.
Like what?
He has a weak spot.
His daughter.
She was sent to a rehab clinic.
Joanna Pawelec is her therapist.
Years ago, she got drunk and killed
somebody. We helped her.
She's our facility agent.
We rented a medical office, and created a
fake history of practices.
Joanna will teach you a quick lesson on
therapy.
She will let you in and you'll build a
relationship with Padrino's daughter.
I would like to introduce somebody.
This is Dorota.
She will spend some time with us.
She's doing an internship.
Hi Dorota.
Hi.
All right, where did we finish?
Maciek, you'll be late to school.
Mom isn't waking up.
Mom.
Mom.
Fuck off.
Everything's all right. Go to your room.
And wait for me, okay?
Calm the fuck down.
Give me a tablet.

No.
Give me the fucking tablet!
No.
You slept for 14 hours.
I beg you.
Here.
Here.
Here, take your fucking tablets, here,
here, here...
Please wait.
We would like to work...
We would like to work for you.
Why should I trust you?
We want to do the same thing...
as Cieniu. We need to.
With Cieniu's wife, the
moron who doesn't know
what her husband has been
doing for the past 10 years?
This is why I'm the one talking to you.
Marie Curie discovered radium and polonium,
and you think women can't make drugs?
- 'Copernicus was also a woman'.
- You're sexist.
Cieniu...
did many different things for me.
You can't replace him.
Can I go to the toilet?
Show her the way.
Should I shoot him?
To show you that I have no problem with it?
She has balls.
That's sexist, too.
Show her how this works.
Why are you so quiet, miss?
What do you have?
Fuck all.
Could you repeat that?
Fuck all, I'm not an alcoholic.
Do you eat three cakes,
drink mustard and throw it up, or
do you play the Sims until dawn?
Maybe you purchased 40 bags using loan
money?

Pills, speed, weed? What is it?
This place is for all of these, princess!
Fuck all, you dirty old cunt!
Seems like you've not had dick
in a long while, fuck off!
I want my phone! Do you fucking hear me?!
It's safe here.
Give it back, bitch!
Or I will take it back myself. Understood?
You will?
You will get it back in a
month, when you transfer
to the day ward. Right now
it's where it belongs.
Fuck!
You are relaxed and free from stress.
You are relaxed and free from stress.
Want a smoke?
I can't stand this place.
What's the problem? You can just leave.
You're staying here voluntarily.
Dad would punish me.
Do you take private patients?
Will you help me?
No.
You must help yourself.
A therapist can be your guide, but you
have to trust them.
All right, I trust you. Give me the phone.
Sorry, that's against the rules.
If you want me to trust you, you're going
to have to trust me.
I see you get by pretty well in life.
Who do you want to call?
God the father.
Daddy, it's me.
Where do you think I'm calling from?
From the shithole you locked me in.
I'm not up to anything, I promise.
I met someone who can help me. Seriously.
You have to agree, or else I'll fucking
run away and you'll never see me again.
Help me, daddy. I beg you.
Open a new amphetamine

factory every week.
The cops won't be able
to locate you this way.
Find an old rentable farm.
Miss, why do you want this barn?
I'll open a soap factory.
All the equipment needed to produce speed
costs only 45 grand.
Never transport the whole set in one car.
If the cops stop you, you'll be done for.
Separate the equipment and transport it
in different cars.
They won't be able to do shit.
When will we start making it?
We can't start without benzyl methyl
ketone.
In three days, we will get three tonnes
of BMK.
From Ukraine?
You don't need to know.
We can make this ourselves.
Why should we pay 500 euros for 1 liter?
You know how to?
I didn't get my doctorate for nothing.
It's only a matter of money.
We'll think about it.
Where do we get the BMK from?
You can get the semi - finished product
legally from fake cosmetics factories.
Your daughter wants to wish you a good
night.
How does she feel?
She had an anxiety attack. I gave her
some hydroxyzine.
Kacper will take you back.
I'll see you tomorrow.
Of course.
Come, come. Calm down, calm down.
Wash your hands.
Calm down. I'm pulling up your sleeves.
The brain is now focusing on the running
water, not the anxiety.
I shifted your focus to different stimuli.
This is a very effective method of

combating panic attacks.
How should I talk to her?
Just say "goodnight, sweetheart.
Allow yourself to love her.
Goodnight.
Goodnight.
Are we going?
Hydroxyzine, for your boss.
Ania.
Ania.
Time for breakfast.
Where am I?
At home, in bed.
You should eat something.
Got the tablet?
It's 12pm, we should let some sun in.
Give me the fucking tablet.
Maciek is taking part in a spelling bee
competition today.
Give me the tablet.
What tablet?
Stop staring at me! Fuck!
Please, please, the tablet.
Hello.
What's the matter? I'm in a hurry.
I brought you a present.
First batch. -Fuck, are you insane?!
I don't want this in my house.
- I thought...
- Don't think.
Thinking will get you killed. Do you want
to live?
Yes.
Then get the fuck out, and come back with
the money.
Get someone to install a GPS tracker.
On whose car?
Thanks to the bug I planted,
I heard that the nanny is producing the
drugs.
Ignore it.
Wait, what?
There will be a more interesting subject
tomorrow.

But what's stopping us from...
I won't repeat myself.
What happened?
I don't know. Mom went crazy.
Who called the ambulance?
I was afraid.
Everything is all right, you hear me?
Everything is OK.
Miss, do you live here?
Yes.
What happened, why is she unconscious?
She had a seizure.
Did she take any legal highs, or drugs?
I don't know, she gets nervous, but I
don't know.
Please sign here.
Why is there blood?
She bit my hand.
Thank you.
Yes?
Do you know this man?
No.
Who is this?
Alias Szarak. He worked for Zywy. He
exchanged the money from ztoty into euros.
Money from Wotka Kosowska?
Zywy was impatient. He wanted to exchange
it all in one go.
And Szarak got busted?
He would receive a reduced sentence if he
exposes Zywy.
Is Zywy alive?
Look at me, look at me.
I love you.
Look at me, look at me.
What a life, eh?
Yeah.
Crazy.
Come, let's dance.
You fucking know I don't dance.
You'll dance with me.
No.
- Come on.
- No.

Fuck.

Why did I have to fall so hard for you?

I met the most wonderful woman on earth
and look how it ends...

It doesn't have to end.

Be a witness. Change last names.

They'll help us move.

You will let us keep the bag with the
money.

And you'll let my woman out for a few
hours.

Give her the bag.

Do not follow her.

In a few hours, Siekiera will return.

You want us to let you keep the money
stolen from Wotka Kosowska?

Yes, or no deal.

Sir, why are you so sure about this?

You want me to expose Padrino and his
group.

Why are you so sure your woman will
return to you?

Prosecutor...

Looks like you've never been in love.

Who allowed her to take the money?

Nobody.

She's being led by two squads,
the taxi driver is ours,
and there's a tracker in the bag. Let the
bitch bury the bag.

We will dig it out and come back here.

You're screwed.

You'll stay in jail for the rest of your
shitty life! Your woman deceived you!

Yeah, right.

She's back.

Without the bag.

Congratulations.

The world will remember you as the
prosecutor who locked up Padrino.

Boss.

What's wrong?

The counter-terrorists came to visit.

Hide in the basement. I don't know how many

I can fuck up, but I won't let them all in.
Put it away.
Goodbye, sweetheart.
I don't know when I'll be back. Don't
listen to the things they'll say about me.
What? Dad, what's going on?
Get dressed, I don't want them to see you
like this.
What? Dad?
Dad, what's happening?
Dad!
- Don't go there.
- Fuck off.
Dad!
Dad!
Dad.
Calm down, calm down.
Police! Get down, get down!
Get down! Hands!
After the trial, you will assume new
identities and move abroad.
We will help you hide until the trial.
We will sign you into police school.
You will pretend to be police officers,
and the security staff will
be with you all the time.
Wake up at 6am.
Breakfast is at 6:20am.
You can skip the assembly.
And then what?
You have books and checkers.
Fuck, this is worse than the prison in
Biatoteka.
Tone down the enthusiasm. The curfew is
at 10pm.
And don't fuck after the whistle.
Your mom said she doesn't want to see you.
I'm sorry.
I'll go and talk to her for a bit. Can
you stay with this lady?
Why are you alone?
The little one caught the flu, so he had
to stay at home.
Get me out of here. Please, do something.

Soon, Ania.

I won't survive this.

Some woman bashed another's head against the floor.

I'm stuck with some psycho who stays up all night and stares at me.

I'm scared she's going to hurt me.

Here are the tablets.

Inside the jam.

You'll tough it out.

Excuse me miss, my phone died. Could you tell me how to get to the town hall?

There is a GPS tracker under the door on the right.

Who planted it?

Doesn't matter. It won't happen again.

Thank you.

Is this your son?

Hello.

Cute kid.

Get in the car.

Drive safely and follow the rules of the road so you don't get stopped by the cops.

I want to report that there are three buses filled with amphetamine, on the ferry going to Sweden from Gdynia. Stop the couriers when they unload. They are members of a large cell led by a woman. You're from Poland.

What should I do? Please tell me.

Cooperate with the police. Sweden gives harsh penalties for drug dealing.

These police officers know you were transporting it for somebody else.

They know you work for some woman. They want you to give evidence against her.

So?

Will you tell us about her?

I want protection.

Daria, Daria.

Daria, I had to go pee and I saw them through the window.

What are they doing here?

They have come for me.

We won't see each other for a long time.
I love you.
I'm alone with a child.
Don't do anything crazy, I'm opening the door.
The cops have come for me. Look after the kid.
Listen. They know there's a kid in here, so they won't throw stun grenades.
They will just make a lot of noise.
They will break the windows, but don't be afraid. All right?
I love you.
Lie down like me.
Don't be afraid.
Don't be afraid.
Police! Police!
Sir, pull up my shirt strap.
Sit still, somebody will come for you soon.
Fucking pull it up, I won't bite your hand off.
Sit quietly.
How can I sit quietly with my boob showing?
Fuck.
Prosecutor.
Good afternoon.
There's enough evidence inside this briefcase to send you down for 15 years.
This is the lady's lawyer, he will sit in during the interrogation.
Good afternoon.
When did you call him?
Hello. Tomasz Widarski.
This will be a long interrogation, would you like to go to the bathroom?
Yes.
Please go with the lady.
Let's begin.
Call an ambulance!
Please hand me the medical record.
Permanent brain damage.
Further proceedings in this case would be pointless.
We can't bring charges against her. We

have to drop the case.
Hey.
I filed for divorce.
Bartek wants to live with me, so don't
cause us any problems.
Listen...
I'll come over, we'll talk.
There is nothing to talk about.
I won't let you take Bartek from me.
Mom, it's me.
Hello darling.
I just wanted to tell you that I'm
staying with dad. Bye.
Your security clearance has been revoked.
Why?
Because fuck you, that's why.
You're fucking fired.
We've initiated proceedings against you.
Do you think you can make me give up now?
I think I can.
You have a family, a house, a husband.
A child.
I don't have anything any more.
How did this happen?
A motherfucking miracle.
It's a miracle.
Hello, boys.
What are you doing here?
We need to relocate the factory.
You don't own this factory any more.
I don't?
Then who owns it?
The Zoliborz mafia came here and claimed
it.
They said they will take Padrino's place
and take over Mokotow.
Bullshit. I'm staying here. Finish what
you're doing and we'll wrap this mess up.
Thanks for putting me to sleep.
Give me back all the money you've made on
my territory.
If you don't return it by Friday,
we'll cut the kid's fingers off.
And then his willy.

And we'll stuff it in your mouth.
Are you done yet? I have to do the laundry.
Time for the down payment, you slag.
What?
You have three holes, and there's three
of us.
You'll suck our cocks.
Who's first?
You. The smallest.
I'm done with this.
Did something happen?
The fucking fuse blew.
Let's meet up.
Fuck off.
Right, fucking right, left...
Don't smoke inside.
Why not?
It's not allowed.
Shall we go somewhere?
The buffet,
library,
or the laundry room?
Are you going to just fucking sit here?
I'm standing.
I fucking told you not to smoke here.
Time for a quickie?
I'm not in the mood.
If I had an AK, I'd fuck them all up.
And then what?
Shit, Zywy. If people survived the war,
we can survive this.
People are like pigs,
we can adapt to anything, eh?
Fuck.
What?
Stop, fucking stop it.
I knew you were stronger than me.
What's the point? They're just driving in
fucking circles.
Just like I do.
In your fucking cage.
What do you want?
I don't want to ruin my life.
You've already ruined it once.

Stop it. Fuck.
You pulled me out of one shitpile and put
me in another. I'm fucking off.
What about the boy?
I'll be his mother.
I can help you.
I'll get you custody of the kid.
You're elbow-deep in this shit.
Are you going to give up now?
You're so close.
You would've been a great mother.
I need a big gun.
I need to see one of the prisoners.
Oh, fuck.
You owe me.
How did you get in here?
I worked for the IS A and spied on your
group.
My boss eliminated you from the market.
He took over the route to Scandinavia and
sells drugs.
When I discovered this, he fired me.
They fucked me over, so I'll fuck them
over.
I know where Zywy is, and he's going to
turn state's evidence.
If you get rid of him, the charges will
be dropped and you'll be free.
Can you guess why you didn't notice
anything?
Because it was real.
I really fell in love with you.
You fucked up.
Contact Kacper, Padrino's bodyguard.
What do you want?
I have the money, but let's meet in the
barn.
Why the barn?
I won't blow you in front of the kid.
Last time was amazing.
Can all three of you come?
I may be a bit of a masochist.
What the fuck is this?
It reeks of fucking shit out here.

What's up, cunts?
Oh shit.
Once upon a time there were three little
pigs, and a big bad wolf.
We can work this out.
We will work it out if...
you give each other blowjobs.
You'll suck him off, and vice versa.
Are you fucking insane? I'm not gay.
Don't make such big deal out of it.
What's wrong with sucking a friend off?
Come on, stop it.
Suck his dick.
- Suck it!
- I won't tell anybody, boss. It'll be ok.
Fuck off.
Fuck it. Here we go, boss.
Oh shit.
Nice.
Fuck. Props to you.
I enjoyed it.
But I changed my mind.
I'll let you go if you chop your buddy's
leg off.
Hack it off, we've already exchanged
pleasantries.
Cut it off, boss. Fuck it, I'll get a
prosthetic.
Nobody will notice it through trousers.
Oh, fuck.
Hey, not there, any fool can do it there.
On the thigh.
Sorry, Kazek.
Hack it, fuck!
Hack it off!
All right.
Now, you just lie here quietly,
him and I need to talk.
Tell me Leon,
how do you make your money?
I already told you everything!
I don't know.
I don't fucking know.
I swear! I swear on my mother's life!

Just let me go!
Fine.
I'll cut you free.
You're free.
Throw these two in there, too.
Don't cry darling, things will get
cleared up soon.
Will you tough it out?
I'm afraid of myself.
I'm alone with myself.
I don't know what to do.
Do you sing?
How can I sing?
Sing a song for me.
Now?
Do it for me.
Happy birthday to you,
happy birthday to you,
happy birthday dear... daddy.
Happy birthday to you.
Thanks.
Leave me alone..
Give me a moment.
I said leave me alone, fuck!
It's all in your head.
Nothing is right.
It will all come together.
You'll sell them by weight and we'll
disappear.
Me, you and the dough.
There will be more tango dancing. You'll
be...
I'm a pussy, I sold my buddies out.
I told you to stop!
You're not fit to be a gangster.
You're too soft.
I'm too soft as well. That's why we get
our asses kicked.
Get the fuck out.
What's up, girl?
We have to meet up.
I don't have time for that.
You promised you'd be by my side when I
need you. I just need a hug.

Are you coming?

No.

You have to fucking come here, I need you!

Get your shit together, you dumb twat.

And don't call me again. Understood?

What is...?

Fucking hell! Shit!

Oh fuck, Zywy, oh fuck, shit, fuck!

I'll take this.

Can I talk to her?

Not possible.

She was taken to the emergency ward.

What happened?

She mutilated herself.

I didn't do anything.

Lie still, miss.

I really didn't do anything.

I have no choice but to

ask you to release the

defendant from his

provisional detention.

At this stage and with these circumstances,

delivering the harshest sentence wouldn't

be appropriate.

Congratulations.

Thank you very much, sir.

Boss.

- What is it?

- Sandra.

Fuck, what happened to my daughter?

She's gone. She's dead. I'm sorry.

We need an ambulance, a man is having a

seizure.

Hello?

We'll meet at 4pm in Hyatt.

The card is at the reception.

Miss, that woman was aggressive,

we had good reasons to think

she's harming herself.

You didn't recognise a fucking staph

infection?

- What kind of hospital is this?

- Please calm down. -Fuck off.

You're going home Ania.

Different car?
The other one broke down.
I need to stop by the petrol station.
Hurry. I want to see my son.
I want to report that there's
a woman transporting drugs,
on Daszynskiego Road, with
the registration WT45414,
and her name is Anna Danielak.
Good morning. Police. Do you have any
luggage in the boot?
What's going on?
Please open the boot of the car.
Take out the bag.
Take it out, take it out.
Open it, please.
What is this? Milk powder? What is it?
This isn't mine, I don't...
You don't know?
Hands, please. Quickly.
- You bitch.
- Hands, quickly.
- Hands.
- You bitch.
You're coming with us.
The other hand.
Come.
Watch your head.
I would like to book a taxi.
What's your name?
What's your fucking name?
Bela.
Izabela.
Konarska.
Born in Zambrow.
Unknown father.
Prostitute mother, murdered by gangsters.
The dismembered body was found in a forest.
What was all this for?
Izabela.
History likes to repeat itself.
Then make it repeat itself.
Go ahead. Shoot.
I love you.

Look who's here.
Dad!
Hey, son.
Hi.
Did you miss me?
Get dressed, we'll go to a playground.
Dad, I'm 10 years old.
Then let's play a video game.
All right.
Thank you very much.
You can go home now. I'll give you a call
if I need more help.
What do you mean?
The kid needs a father.
Please pass me a glass of water.
Look, dad.
What do we have here?
Wait, I'll pause it. Here is the pedal,
and the brakes...
- It's better to break at the turn.
- Look, look...
Here you go.
Thank you.
Hello?
Meet you at the bar downstairs in
15 minutes. Order green tea for me.
You bitch.
Somebody, call an ambulance!
Would you like to work for me?
Call the Zoliborz gang and tell them we
wanna meet up to discuss a few things.
Tell them...
we will free their boss, and the two
clowns from administration.
Which one of us will go there?
Who's in charge now?
I am.
Are you looking for your boss, and the
two clowns from administration?
Here they are.
What the fuck is this? Teeth?
Sodium hydroxide dissolves everything but
the teeth.
Sodium hydroxide?

Teeth will always remain.
I poured your boss,
and the two clowns,
out in a field.
You either work for me,
or you join your mates in the bag.
What's it to you, dickhead wog?
Justyna.
Lead on, goat fucker.
Surprise, cunt.
Hello, my love.
I'll rub that smile off your face.
Did you wonder why I left you the folder?
You missed me.
Very much.
I missed you so much I could kill you.
Meet my new husbands.
Numil, Abdul, Zahir, Mustafa, Rashad, Ali.
Is this what you want?
This is what I want.
Then watch carefully.
I'll haunt your dreams for the rest of
your life.
Rashid, fuck me up!
Oh fuck.
Do you want something to drink,
boys?
The district court for the capital city
of Warsaw in Warsaw,
the department of children and youth
affairs,
with the present bench,
having heard the case on
20th of February 2018,
at the request of.
Daria Wawrzyniak
to assign custody to her
and revoke the parental rights of Anna
Ostrowska
for the juvenile, Maciej Ostrowski,
born 18th of April 2006
in Warsaw,
has decided to assign custody over the
juvenile, Maciej Ostrowski

to Daria Wawrzyniak, revoking the parental rights of Anna Ostrowska to decide on the education, trips abroad, and methods of upbringing.

Yes?

Hello, I saw the advert. I'm a nanny.

Come in.

I don't think I'm a kid any more. There's hair growing on my balls.

Darling, you'll always be my baby boy, even when you're a Formula One champion.

- I'll be the world champion.

- All right.

- Good morning.

- Hi, welcome.