

## GODFATHER Part II

**MICHAEL**

Senator Geary, this is my lawyer Tom Hagen. Tom is the one who arranged this meeting with your man Turnbull.

**SENATOR GEARY**

Yes. Yes.

**MICHAEL**

Sit down, please.

**SENATOR GEARY**

*(SITS, but slightly annoyed)* I was under the impression that you and I would talk alone.

**MICHAEL**

Senator, I trust these men with my life. If I were to ask them to leave, it would be an insult.

**SENATOR GEARY**

*(Likes to be in control)* Well, it's perfectly all right with me, but I should tell you that I'm a blunt man, and I intend to speak very frankly to you. Maybe more frankly than anyone in my position has ever talked to you before.

**MICHAEL**

Go ahead.

**SENATOR GEARY**

The Corleone family has done very well in Nevada. You own, or control, two major hotels in Vegas, and one in Reno. The licenses were grandfathered in, so there was no problem with the Gaming Commission. Now, my sources tell me that you plan to make a move against the Tropicana. They tell me that within a week, you're going to move Klingman out. That's quite an expansion. However, it will leave you with one little technical problem. The license will still be in Klingman's name.

**MICHAEL**

*(smiles)* Turnball is a good man.

**SENATOR GEARY**

Yeah, well, let's cut out the bullshit. I don't want to spend any more time here than I have to. You don't have the license. The price is \$250,000 dollars. Plus a monthly payment of five percent of the gross. Of all four hotels Mr. Cor-le-one.

**MICHAEL**

Now, the price for the gaming license is less than \$20,000, right?

**SENATOR GEARY**

That's right.

**MICHAEL**

Now, why would I ever consider paying more than that?

**SENATOR GEARY**

Because I intend to squeeze you. I don't like your kind of people. I don't like to see you come out to this clean country with your oily hair, dressed up in those silk suits, and try and pass yourselves off as decent Americans. Oh, I'll do business with you, but the fact is, that I despise your masquerade, the dishonest way you pose yourself. Yourself, and your whole fucking family.

**MICHAEL**

Senator, we're both part of the same hypocrisy. But never think it applies to my family.

**SENATOR GEARY**

All right, all right. Some people have to play little games. You play yours. So, let's just say that you'll pay me, because it's in your interest to pay me. But I want your answer and the money by noon tomorrow. And one more thing. Don't you contact me again, ever. From now on, you deal with Turnball. (TURNS TO LEAVE) Open that door, son. *(To one of Michael's bodyguards)*

**MICHAEL**

Senator. You can have my answer now if you like. *(Geary turns around, smiles, thinking he's won)* My offer is this. Nothing. Not even the fee for the gaming license, which I would appreciate if you would put up personally.

**SENATOR GEARY**

*(laughs, and then leaves)*

**END**