

The Godfather Part II

Tom and Pentangeli

[Pentangeli betrayed the family. Tom speaks with him outside the military base while smoking cigars]

Tom: Everything is going to be okay, Frankie, don't worry.

Pentangeli: Did my brother go back?

Tom: Yeah, but don't worry.

Pentangeli: He's ten times tougher than me, mybrother. He's old-fashioned.

Tom: Yeah. He wouldn't even go out todinner. He just wanted to go home.

Pentangeli: That's my brother. There's nothing could get him away from that two mule town. He coulda been big overhere -- he could of had his own family. Tom what do I do now?

Tom: Frankie, you were always interested in politics, in history. I remember you talking about Hitler back in '43.

Pentangeli: Yeah, I still read a lot. I read a lot of good stuff in there.

Tom: You were around the old timers who dreamed up how the Families should be organized, how they based it on the old Roman Legions, and called them 'Regimes'... with the 'Capos' and 'Soldiers,' and it worked.

Pentangeli: Yeah, it worked. Those were great old days. We was like the Roman Empire. The Corleone family was like the Roman Empire.

Tom: It was once. Frank... when a plot against the Emperor failed, the plotters were always given a chance to let their families keep their fortunes.

Pentangeli: Yeah, but only the rich guys. The little guys got knocked off and all their estate went to the Emperor. Unless they just went home and killed

themselves, then nothing happened. And the families... the families were taken care of Tom

Tom: Yeah, that was a good break. A nice deal.

Pentangeli: [*Accepting his fate*] Yeah, they uh, they went home and sat in a hot bath and opened their veins, and bled to death. Sometimes they gave a little party before they did it.

Tom: [*Shakes his hand*] Don't worry about anything, Frankie Five-Angels.

Pentangeli: Thanks, Tom. Thanks.

END