

## ANGELO ABBATINO

Your father's death scarred your childhood. Your mother's marked your puberty. You grew up with your stepfather in Northern Rome, in a nice villa in Parioli. You took every chance to run away and seek out the worst possible company.

Three years ago, Zeno got you into the gang: To you, it meant getting in with the people that count. You get to drive the car and wave a gun around, you're the tough one, like in the movies. You dream of putting away a nice pile of cash, leaving crime behind, and pulling some strings with your producer friend in Milan to launch your movie career. The fact is that money lasts little once it's in your hands, whether it's because of drugs, or women, or fancy rides. You tend not to think much about jail... But there's a part of you that knows you wouldn't last long behind bars.

► *Goal:* You want a lot of things, but most of all you want to show what you're made of. Who hid the loot and where? You're sure you can make it out of this somehow, you're just worried about getting back the gemstones. You'll need the cash.

► *Secret:* It's your fault the robbery went to shit. You knew Zeno wanted to kick you out and decided to show him how vital you are to the gang. Your plan was perfect, could've made a movie out of it, but they screwed it up for you. Here's how it went: When you bent to pick up the security guard's gun and give it to Zeno, you left one loaded with blanks in its place. You were sure the guard would find it and got ready to off him as soon as he tried to use it. The fastest draw in the West. Bruno and Claudio started on the vault as planned,

while Zeno ordered you to get back to the car. You tried to keep an eye on the guard from the store window, but the bastard got up just as you crossed the door, right between you and Zeno. The guard fires, Zeno fires, you knock your arm against the doorknob as you pull the trigger... Fuck, you hit Zeno! What a shitty draw. Maybe it's the line of coke you did just before the job. It sent you in a panic, you drove off with the car. But the past's in the past, today's a new day. You're back in top shape and here's a chance to prove your acting skills! The gang won't notice a thing. You're only sorry about Zeno. But this is no time to grow a conscience... Right?

► *Bruno Bernacchia:* The great chemist, able to cook up his own brand of explosive. Amatol, amatosium, whatever. You'd think he'd be a badass. Yet he's whipped by his high school sweetheart...

► *Claudio Colafigli:* The iron Commie, half-philosopher and half-cable guy. He's alright, but his constant preaching is a pain in the ass.

► *Enrico Etro:* The real deal. He knows everyone in Rome and everyone knows him. You two are thick as thieves. More or less.

► *Barbara:* Bruno's wife, an artsy feminist leeching off the gang's money. It's her fault you can't work with Enrico now: First she leads him on, then he fucks her and she cries rape. Not to Bruno. She knows he'd freak out and kill Enrico.

► *Senator De Angelis:* Mum's second husband. A widower now, he's got no kids of his own. He's a bigwig in the Italian Communist Party, he despises your lifestyle, and you haven't spoken in a long time, but cared about each other in your own way. Maybe he can cover your ass now.