III. BRUNO BERNACCHIA

You're sick of this life and most of all you're worried about your wife, Barbara. When you dropped out of your Chemistry degree to marry her, you were positive that you'd be able to find a decent job anyways. Instead here you are, blowing up security vaults. You're no hypocrite, at first you liked the thrill and the gang are your friends, but you'd have been done with this a long time ago... If only you hadn't been forced to rely on that loan shark, Fierolocchio. Life in Rome isn't cheap, Barbara is a sculptor, and she doesn't have a wealthy family to fall back on like the rest of her friends. She's a real talent. But she hasn't worked on any new piece in months, she cries herself to sleep and refuses to say why. You'd resolved to get a new start for her sake, but of course the last job can never go as planned. Fuck!

- Goal: You can't go to jail and you need to get your hands back on the loot. The alternative is leaving Barbara penniless, at Fierolocchio's mercy. You're willing to do anything, the situation is desperate.
- Secret: Before the robbery, Zeno told you he got a call from a private eye with evidence that tied the gang to two previous jobs. A weird attempt at blackmail: The guy wanted you to kick out Angelo without telling him why. Zeno must've seen proof. He was really considering it.

- Barbara: Your light, a strong woman, a feminist, way ahead of her time. She's turning forty on Christmas Day and you'd promised her you would celebrate on a cruise, with the money from this last job. You'd do anything for her.
- Angelo Abbatino: The gang's trigger-happy driver. He's always on some bullshit, telling everyone he grew up on the street and he's done all sorts of impossible jobs. You're dead sure he comes from wealth.
- Claudio Colafigli: He goes on and on about politics, Communism, class warfare. He never talks about himself and swears he'd sacrifice anything for his ideals. He kicks your ass at the pool table.
- Enrico Etro: A bastard who knows everyone in Rome. You used to like him, he was so interested in what was going on with your job, with Barbara... Well, he couldn't take his eyes off her. You were relieved when Claudio suggested ditching him: Mixing up bombs for assholes like Enrico was too much even for you.
- *Danilo Danesi:* Barbara's twin. You were childhood friends, you stood and clapped when he was sworn in as a Carabiniere. He was always suspicious of you, and you haven't seen each other in five years. He's the cop questioning you today.
- Zeno Zumpano: A dear friend. You can't believe he's dead. Or that he killed that security guard. The gang had never killed. You wanted your jobs clean.

FM

98

03 PIOMBO E FUOCO **FIRE AND LEAD**