

The Cask of Amontillado

SCENE 1

*It was the day before the festival and Montresor was inside his catacombs fixing up his winery.

Montresor: (sighs) Just looking at these wines remind me of him. The thousand injuries of Fortunato I had endured as I best could. I am done putting up with it. It was enough that he had belittled me and made me feel like a fool but to even have the courage to laugh at and even insult my name. (he scoffed) as if I would ever let that go since he dared to even laugh at MY PROUD NAME... THE name of my HONORED family. I swear that man Fortunato will pay for this.

[scene where they show their past and what Fortunato had done to Montresor (ala ako maisipppp)]

(he threw a tantrum where he was throwing stuff or wtv)

Montresor: That man may be well respected in society as well in being feared but he of course had a weak point, that moron prides himself on his connoisseurship in wine and being that he indeed drank a lot of it... although I too am quite skilled in the Italian vintages myself and I always bought the best I could find... hmm... wine... (Montresor looks at the bottle of amontillado that he had just gotten the other day and thought) this... this is it I could use THIS to my revenge!

(but then suddenly had a thought his feelings suddenly clashed with each other and made him rethink if what he was doing was justifiable)

Inner thoughts bad: (laughing) yes revenge! You could kill that man with this and surely that would satisfy you (laughs manically)

Inner thoughts good: but you can't kill him your friends even though he has done many awful things towards you killing him would be a-

Inner thoughts bad: NO! Fortunato has sullied his very much treasured name, and he has suffered enough with him, so he deserves to exact his revenge!

Inner thoughts good: But they have known each other for so long surely if they talk it out everything would turn out alright?

Inner thoughts bad: turn alright? FORTUNATO HAS WENT AS FAR AS TO DISRESPECT HIM

Inner thoughts good: BUT-

(at that moment Montresor slammed his hand on the table like he has finally made up his mind)

Montresor: As my family has always said "no one attacks me with impunity." And since Fortunato has done just that tomorrow night at the Carnival would he then meet his eternal doom by his own treasured skill..... (laughs??)

...

SCENE 2

*The day of the Carnival. The Carnival opens with people dancing and Fortunato could be seen drinking away at the corner while watching the other people dance. Montresor enters the scene and suddenly the whole atmosphere change, slightly just enough for the audience to feel it but not see it (?).

Montresor: Fortunato! It is nice to see you how are you doing?

Fortunato: Good evening my Friend I have been doing well this day how about you?

Montresor: My dear Fortunato I have been doing well, speaking of which oh how remarkable you are looking tonight.

Fortunato: (laughs) Ah no need to flatter me Montresor anyways I saw you, so I just had to immediately come towards you. ... ahrg right would you like to have some of this fine wine?

Montresor: (he continued to smile under his mask without showing Fortunato that he was glad that the man had come to him which made his life way easier) No, But Thank you Fortunato for the offer...

Fortunato: (laughing) That's too bad...this new wine that I had just acquired really taste pleasant(stares at the bottles of wine at hand then continues to drink it)

Montresor: (Stares at Fortunato for a while then says) Ah right...speaking of wine, I have been tasting this new wine I have acquired which has suddenly reminded me of you.

Fortunato: oh? And what might that fine wine be for it to remind you of me?

Montresor: Ah they told me that the fine wine was Amontillado and I have bought a full cask of it but...

(At that moment Fortunato's eyes lit up with interest and shocked then said)

Fortunato: Amontillado?! Quite impossible Montresor.

Montresor: I know. It does not seem possible... and I wanted you to check in for me that it was the real deal but just before our meeting since I could not find you wherever I looked I was considering asking Luchesi since if anyone understands wines aside from you, he definitely would be able to tell me if-

Fortunato: Absolutely NOT a chance seriously Montresor why even consider him he doesn't know an ounce about wines much less differentiate one wine from another (Fortunato said irritated)

Montresor: hm? But did they not say he was as skilled as you when it came to wines?

Fortunato: Really Montresor? You of all people believe that?

Montresor: No but I mea-

Fortunato: (He let out a drunk scoff as he headed the other way to leave the carnival) Let's go Montresor.

Montresor: To where? (He pretended to ask curiously)

Fortunato: To your manor to get to your winery and taste that wine...

Montresor: I mean... I was initially going to ask you to do it and would continue with the plan, but don't you think we should do this another time when you feeling better?

Fortunato: and why exactly? I am perfectly fine and am in good shape.

Montresor: But Fortunato the catacombs are cold and wet I'm afraid in your current state you might end up getting sick.

Fortunato: I do not care Montresor let us now go and taste that amontillado I am well enough to go and- Ha! I can't even believe you even though of Luchesi to try the fine wine you had acquired...and him being on par with me? Disgustingly unbelievable I fear the man might even be playing games with you!

(Fortunato had pulled Montresor towards his own home and Montresor could not help but to let out a small grin out of his face as he had just succeeded in trapping his DEAR bestie)

SCENE 3

*At Montresor's Manor flash back

(Montresor called all his the head maid to go to his office)

Montresor: I want you to announce to the rest of the attendants that I would not return until the following morning....meaning I would want everyone to care for the manor while I am gone (he looked up from his paperwork's to look eye to eye with the head maid)

(the head maid had just stared into her master but suddenly remembered that she had to respond to him when Montresor suddenly slammed his paper works onto his table)

Nurse/Head Maid: AH! Y-yes I would do as you have said Master... (then she suddenly went out of the door and Montresor had let out a sigh)

*End if Flashback and now inside the Montresor mano

Montresor: (he Murmured with a sigh) I don't know if im glad they had actually left the moment I turned my back or if I'm extremely disappointed with them...

Fortunato: (he turned after hearing Montresor say something on their way to the catacombs) Said something my friend? (at this point he was already very much drunk already as the alcohol has gotten to him)

Montresor: ? no I said nothing? Are you sure you would be able to-

Fortunato: Obviously, as I had said earlier I am in perfect shape and I would not like to pass up this opportunity to another person who is clearly useless

(Montresor just sighed at Fortunato's remark but also pleasantly pleased with his current state)

SCENE 4

(As they were on the way to the catacombs Montresor handed Fortunato a torch that had been on the wall and then they proceeded into going into the catacomb to get to the winery)

Montresor: Careful on the steps its quite slippery in here

Fortunato: alright

(Montresor led the way to the "so called winery" where Fortunato had expected arrived)

(As they were walking, they were going past the dead ancestors of the Montresor family. The place covered with bones, coffins, and more. Furthermore, while Fortunato continued walking, he suddenly felt uncertain as to where they were going and to add up to it him being drunk did not help how he saw things atm..)

Montresor: This is where we keep some of our wines... (he stopped to pick one up) Here you should still use proper caution while down here.. (and place one in front of Fortunato)\

Fortunato: (coughs)...ugh What is this?

Montresor: Its' a Medoc. This would help keep you warm while your down here. (he opened the bottle for Fortunato then invited him to drink it which Fortunato immediately consumed)

Fortunato: Thank you, my friend. I drink to the dead who lie sleeping around us.

Montresor: And I, Fortunato — I drink to your long life.

Fortunato: arghhh! What a fine wine indeed you have here Montresor but-BUT the amontillado...(The man seemed to doze off)

Montresor: (He rolled his eyes) C'mon Fortunato we are quite close

...

Fortunato: Your vaults are many, and large Montresor. There seems to be no end to them from what I see are we ever getting to the amontillado?

Montresor: We are a great family, and an old one. It is not far now. But I can see you are trembling with the cold. Come now! Let us go back before it is too late Fortunato.

Fortunato: It is nothing... THIS is nothing. Let us go on. But first, I need another drink of that medoc!

(Montresor came and picked another random wine from the piles of bones and gave it to Fortunato who clearly seemed to be drinking the wine in one go)

Montresor: Nitre? Fortunato are you sure your straight on continuing this? This whole place is mostly cover in nitre and with your state it's better to go ba-

Fortunato: Nothing... (he mumbled) I-it's nothing I can't get past just...just you know give me more of that Medoc then let us go (to which Montresor did)

(He emptied it at a breath. His eyes flashed with a fierce light. He laughed and threw the bottle upwards with a gesticulation Montresor did not understand but just ignored the weird movement)

SCENE 5

*at the small room where Montresor plans to commit his murder

Montresor: were here you may proceed and there you will find the cask of amontillado.

Fortunato: hmm... alright

(The moment Fortunato entered the dark small room Montresor suddenly chained one of Fortunato's arms)

Fortunato: (as he was still under the influence of alcohol, he had a hard time comprehending the situation) huh? What is this? Montresor? Why have you suddenly placed this chain on me?

Montresor: Fortunato, Put your hand against the wall. You must feel how the water runs over it. Once more I ask you, please, will you not go back? No? If not, then I must leave you. But first I must do everything I can for you.

Fortunato: wha-what nonsense are you spouting Montresor I don't understand a single thing your saying!? And where is the amontillado you mentioned? Also care to explain wh-why you suddenly locked me up in chains?

Montresor: ah yes...yes indeed. The amontillado (he suddenly burst out a laughter)

Fortunato: (no longer under the influence of alcohol and is now wide awake) MONTRESOR!
MONTRESOR WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

(Montresor had started building a wall towards the entrance of the room to block off the only way-out Fortunato had)

Fortunato: MONTRESOR, I SWEAR IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF SCARING ME OR WHATNOT
WELL IT IS NOT A FUNNY JOKE AT ALL LET ME OUT YOU IMBECILE AND EXPLAIN!

Montresor: (he looked up from the work he was doing then he said) Nemo me impune lacessit...Fortunato.

Fortunato: MONTRESOR GIVE ME AN ANSWER NOT SOME OF THAT RUBBISH WORDS

(at that moment Montresor threw the torch into the only remaining space that was opened and continued to cover up the last bits of the wall)

Fortunato: MONTRESOR! MONTRESOR, I DEMAND YOU TO EXPLAI-
ARGGHHHGGHHHHHHHHH MONTRESOR MONTREARHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

Montresor: Ugh this feels sick to the heart. (he then stands up then suddenly felt relived he burst out laughing at how he was feeling a feeling of satisfaction had filled him he heard the screams of Fortunato then it went out) hmm? Seems like he already died from suffocation probably (he grinned) MAY YOU REST IN PEACE MY DEAR FRIEND

