They head towards the club, Carl mind full of focus as dealing with East Europeans are like playing Russian roulette with a pistol. As he pulls up outside the club, Ritchie drives past and parks in the side street out of sight, they not knowing if Selkan is alone or with more men. Presuming that a bunch of his men are already dead, the chances are Selkan is alone.

As Carl waits outside, he sees that the club entrance is still covered with maintenance equipment. Joey in the back is wrapped in the shoulder to keep Joey mobile and not dead. He waits outside and rings Jennifer’s phone, Selkan answers.

“I’m here.”

The entrance opens by the last of the Selkans men, as the man goes to search Carl, Carl smashes his head to the wall knocking him out. Carl takes the keys from the man for the van parked across the street with Ritchie, as ordered by Selkan. He heads down the stairs with his gun perched in his trousers and a single duffle bag as he enters the main club. Ritchie holds Joey and takes him inside; they shut the doors behind them and wait at the top of the stairs.

As Carl enters the main room, Selkan sits at the bar waiting. The stage is pitch black with the sound of Jennifer muffled as she is gagged out of sight. The mobster has a bottle of Jack Danielson the bar that he is sipping a glass from. Carl stands from the entrance and puts down the bag as he looks around scouting the place.

“Ok, lets sort this.”

“In a minute cause I want to tell you a story.” “When I was a young lad in Alacati, I visited a farm in which I saw many animals, they fascinated me. I saw the farmer’s dog that wasn’t very playful. I asked the farmer why, and he said one word to me “Castration.” I asked my mother what this word means. She told me that a dog needed his balls cut off in order to be controlled. Control is the way, the key to get the job done, yes.”

He gets off the bar and walks towards Carl and he says; “You grab a man by the balls by taking the woman he loves, you become his bitch.”

“Suttle way of putting it, you have the money, now let Jennifer go.”

“Where is Joey?”

“Joey!!” he calls him down, Ritchie makes sure he goes down as he stays at the top of the stairs. Joey heads down the stairs and enter the main floor, while still in pain from his shoulder. He stops next to Carl, looking at Selkan and takes a breath.

“Joey, a simple robbery, in and out, no questions yes. Now I ask, what happened to my deputy and my men?”

“Mr Selkan, Carl got greedy and tried to take all the money and flee.” Joey saying in confidence despite in pain, in order to save him own skin.

Selkan goes face to face with Carl trying to read his eyes to see if that is the case. He turns to Joey and points a gun to his head, his smiles then laughs at Joey and puts the gun down and walks back to the bar to sip another drink.

“Deputies are as you say flies, you squash one, and another one comes along, as long as I get what is owed to me, its principle, respect!”

“Ok you have the money, I delivered Joey to you so let Jennifer go.”

“Lets have a drink first.” Selkan gets two more glasses, places them on the bar and pours.

Joey and Carl try to defuse the situation by playing along, as it could turn volatile. As they finish the drinks, Selkan gets up to the stairs only to be stopped by the click of a gun pointed by Ritchie. He handcuffs him and sends him back downstairs.

Joey and Carl come over as Ritchie heads down the stairs only to be shot in the head. Carl looks on bewildered and looks at Joey who has a smile on his face but with no gun in his hand. He then looks around to see what is going on only to see the light on the stage, with Jennifer pointing the fired gun; as the smoke disappears from the gun, she grins and then points it at Joey.

“Baby, that isn’t the plan.” as he walks towards her with a big smile on his face.

“I’m just teasing.” She replies smiling, Selkan tries to flee only for Joey to grab him and knock him out. He then places him in Malena’s old dressing room, Carl tries to intervene but Jennifer points a gun at him.

“You and him?” Carl confused facing Jennifer. “You got to be kidding, you pulled her?” facing Joey “I didn’t think you were about money.” Disappointed at Jennifer.

“I’m not, I love him, and he’s my husband.”

“Husband? Jeez you married to this prick, see who wears the pants.” Carl says annoyed when the reality sets in on him that being deceived. He sees the shiny ring on her finger, which wasn’t there while he met her before.

“Screw you.” Joey says getting angry at that comment, heads towards Carl going face to face with him ready to hit him.

“Easy baby, come here.” Jennifer calms Joey down with full of swagger and confidence, so he then comes towards Jennifer.

“Told you it would work out didn’t I?” Jennifer hugs him.

“Jennifer my dear, you got brains and beauty.” as Joey kisses her forehead. He looks at Carl with a smug grin as they hug, knowing that he was the one to get the girl. Carl goes to the bar and looks at the exit and starts to walk there.

“What do you think your going? Did you really think you were getting out of this?” Joey says as Jennifer points the gun at him.

“I had my hopes.” as he continues to walk. “Looks like you will finally frame me after the third attempt you dumbass. Jennifer, I meant every thing I said to you were different to all the others. “As he turns to Jennifer and goes to the front door.

“This is to new beginnings.” Jennifer says.

“I guess all those feelings for me was a lie.” Carl says with his back to them leaning on the doorframe.

“Jeez Carl, I never thought you were this gullible. Shame though, because the stone wall that you hold up has turned to nothing more than a pile of rubble.” Joey says with confidence as he feels he has got the best of Carl.

As he looks at the stairs, “Lets get on with it.” he closes his eyes as the gun goes off. He then opens his eyes and turns around taking a breath. He looks to Jennifer who is still pointing the gun at Carl and he looks on perplexed. Joey face has to fear and shock as he looks down as another gun to pointed at his chest. Carl looks on in shock, Jennifer’s expression doesn’t change as she looks at Joey falling to the floor. She kneels over him and kisses him on the forehead as he trembles and dies. She then turns to Carl with a smile on her face as she points the gun she shot Joey next to him, wipes it and places it in Joey’s hand. Carl doesn’t know what to do as he stands there looking at her, she holds down the other gun that was pointed at Carl.

He goes to the bar confused and picks up the bottle and places it on the table, he sits on the chair looking at the bottle. He pours a drink from the bottle into the glass and starts mumbling to himself trying to figure out what is going on, as he continues to mumble, he snaps and slaps the bottle across which smashes off the side of the bar.

“I’m sick of drinking” Carl says calmly. He gets up and gets his gun out and heads towards Joey’s body. He looks over Joey’s body staring at him with no expression on his face, as he is relieved that the issues they had in the past are now over but still perplexed on the whole situation.

“Why did you do that? Why didn’t you tell me about Kiera?” as he turns towards Jennifer downbeat but not angry.

“What did you think? Did you think that Kiera was bounded up in a cage? He cared her for, during that time despite his faults he did care for her when they worked together. I gave her a home in order to find her feet, we got close funny girl. I never had a sister so it was nice you now know.” She is explaining the situation reminiscing happily.

“Why is hell would she stay there unless she was forced?”

“He saved her life and she believes there was good in him maybe.”

“Manipulation.”

“No, Kindness.” Jennifer walks towards him over Joey’s body.

“Why did you kill him then?”

“Because I don’t want him, I want you.”

“Funny way to show kindness, he wanted to kill her in front of my eyes.”

“Come on, do you think he was going through with that, what happens was an accident. The death was down to your mate over there.” As she points towards Ritchie’s body.

“So what now, you want me, I’m confused.” Carl ponders.

“I’m fed up of running this club, probably time to sell up and leave.” Jennifer thinks for a bit. “Come with me.” She suggests.

“Come on, I know you’re smarter than that.”

“The plaza is a nice base and money earner with the money injection, with more to set us up for life. I can finally own my theatre and star in many more, singing in Broadway, Las Vegas, London wherever.”

“Do you think I believe that?”

“Everything I said was one hundred percent true.”

“I’m done with this, just take the money and go.” Carl was still trying to fight his feelings for Jennifer.

“Not without you.” She starts to get a little emotional. He grabs her and takes her to the bar in passion, they are face to face and she kisses him. They then kiss passionately.

“I must be crazy.” He says with a smile on his face.

“What about him?” as Carl looks at the dressing room where Selkan is still handcuffed to the radiator.

Carl picks up some crates that contain bottles of spirits. He chucks one at the stage and adds one or two more crates around the club.

Jennifer comes down from the stairs with two bags of the money and puts it down next to Joey. Carl looks at her with a smile on his face, they head to the top of the stairs and Carl gets the van’s keys. They get two bottles and pour it down the stairs and both head outside to see if the coast is clear, Jennifer lights a match and throws it into the spirits as it catches alight.

They head into the van with the other bags of money and drives off down the street, moments later the club explodes.