

Transcript
I cento passi (2000)

Giovanni: Peppino? Come on, come back inside. Okay? Let's go. You know what Dad is like.

Peppino: No, what's Dad like?

Giovanni: Eh... a bit old-fashioned, but he's not a bad person.

Peppino: "He's not bad. A bit old-fashioned, but not bad."

Peppino: You went to school, you know how to count?

Giovanni: What do you mean count?

Peppino: Count. Like one, two, three, four, can you count?

Giovanni: I know how to count.

Peppino: Do you know how to walk?

Giovanni: I know how to walk.

Peppino: And counting and walking together, can you do that?

Giovanni: Yeah, I suppose so.

Peppino: So come on, counting and walking. One two three four five six, seven, eight...

Giovanni: Where are we going?

Peppino: Go on, count and walk, nine... eighty-nine, ninety, ninety-one, ninety-two, ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine and one hundred! Do you know who lives here?

Giovanni: Come on...

Peppino: Ah, Uncle Tano lives here! There are a hundred steps from our house to his, a hundred steps! You live on the same street, have coffee in the same bar, in the end they all seem like you. "Let's say hello to Uncle Tano!" "My best regards, Peppino. My best regards, Giovanni." Instead, they're the bosses of Cinisi! And my father, Luigi Impastato, licks their ass like everyone else! He's not old-fashioned, he's just a mafioso, one of many!

Giovanni: He's our father.

Peppino: My father, my family, my country. I want to say fuck it all! I want to write that the Mafia is a pile of shit!