

CHAPTER 7 – ANGELO’S PLAN. ILLICIT ACQUISITION OF SHARES.

01 04 2022 Friday. Angelo follows progress of the London Plan to take over Costanzo’s business.

Angelo picks the phone and calls 4 Fingers

“Johnny’s Phone. Cara speaking.”

“Hello Cara I was after your man.”

“He just stepped in the bathroom.”

“Can you wait for a minute?”

“Sure. How are you?”

“Good.”

“How’s your job?”

“Good.”

“Are you behaving?”

“Always.”

“Is he behaving?”

“Most of the times.”

“Hold on he’s coming. It’s Angelo.”

“Angelo, how are you.”

“Good. Any news.”

“Expecting some today.”

“I don’t want to interrupt you guys. Call me when you get it.”

“May take a little time. It will be encrypted. Hopefully, they give me the right combo. Then I will print it and bring it myself. I will call you and meet you.”

“Make it at the Tavola Calda office. Can you decrypt it there?”

“I think so.”

“No, better on your machine.”

“Call me.”

“Will do.”

*02 04 2022 Saturday. Chapter 7 Section
Break*

*4 Fingers presents Costanzo's Financial
Reports to Angelo.*

4 Fingers calls Angelo

"Angelo, Johnny here. Got the printouts. When can I see you?"
"Drive straight to the Restaurant now. My office. Will be there in 15 minutes."

Angelo arrives at the office. Greets 4 Fingers.

"Let's go upstairs. Sharon is not in today so don't worry."
"I got the encryption code. Printed it in full. It's all here. All 24 pages. Giacomo sent it this morning. Exactly what we wanted. 8 companies were researched. This is the closest we're going to get. The kind of target we want. Easy to work with. I am sure."

"The name is Frank Costanzo. All his life history is here. No crime shown. But loves young women. And fast cars. Wife passed. He has twenty four pages of bio, financials, tax reports, full audit, stock in trade, asset register, share certificates."

"Christ how do they get all this?"

"That's why you had to pay the money."

After 15 minutes looking at the report, Angelo was exasperated and looked at Johnny.

"You have been supremo. It's too much to read and digest. I am taking it home. I will digest it and will call you back. It looks that you have to activate the next phase sooner rather than later."

Both get up and shake hands.

"Don't run away. Wait for my call."

"Will do. The next phase requires weekly payments."

Angelo gives him Thumbs Up.

4 Fingers gets in the car and thinks loudly. Supremo. What do you know. Ha Ha Ha. Calls Cara and tells her to stay put. The Supremo is on his way.

“Cara, your Supremo is on his way.”

Later on that day Angelo sends an sms message text to Sonnerfeld and to 4 Fingers. “John Meet you tomorrow at 9 in my office to discuss Costanzo Dealerships in London.”

“Johnny meet you at 10.30 in my office to discuss Costanzo after seeing Sonnerfeld.”

*03 04 2022 Sunday. Chapter 7 Section
Break*

*Angelo, 4 Fingers and Sonnerfeld discuss
Frank Costanzo’s character and business.*

“Come in Joohn. Sit down.”

“Thanks.”

“Ok. So. Frank Cos.tan.zo.... “

“Based in London. Plan. We take 51%. Got the papers. From Rome, the eternal city. Ha. All we need to know. In writing. John, don’t worry how. Don’t worry what. Just examine the numbers. Not interested what fucken cars he’s selling. What models he’s shifting. Or what fast car gives him kicks. Two things only matter.”

“Yes Angelo.”

“Character and Money Owing. Are you with me John...?”

“All the way the way, Angelo.”

“Character First. I can judge that myself.”

“Second. Money Owing – Manageable debts. All serviceable. No hidden personal loans. No Properties held by banks for perpetuity. None of that. I hope. And no mob squeezing him. Like the Paneladros squeezing us. That kind of thing.”

Sonnerfeld nods understanding.

You got one hour. 4 Fingers joins us 10.30.

“Okay Angelo. I’m on it.”

Sonnerfeld walks out.

Angelo pours himself a coffee. On top of his voice he calls out to Sharon.

“Shaaaron. Make sure 4 Fingers will be here at 10.30 ... sharp.”

“He already checked in. He said he was ready for the action. Having breakfast at his usual coffee shop.”

“Okay.”

Angelo, fairly loudly congratulates himself.

“I am a fuc... ken... Su... pre... mo.... Whopppee.”

Knock, Knock. Sharon sticks her head in the room.

“Sorry Angelo. You want something?”

“Oh, no no Sharon, just mumbling to myself.”

Eyebrows raised, she shuts the door. 10.30. Sonnerfeld and 4 Fingers walk in. They take a seat. Angelo straightens himself on his chair.

“Let me start by saying. Both of you are doing an A1 job. I mean it.”

Looks at 4 Fingers.

"I told Sonnerfeld. Not interested what cars he is selling; how pretty the showrooms are. Only interested in his character. And if this guy has any anchors around his neck. So. John ... You say?"

"All looks the way you want it. Very solvent company. Worth every penny. All loans paid on time. No legal cases pending. But his son, Gino. He is a different character."

"What way?"

"He has been building the company. Tough cookie. He only owns 5% at the moment. But on a monumental salary. But not much sway. Frank's wife. Not in it. Dead."

Angelo looks at Johnny 4 Fingers.

"Your take Johnny?"

"Agree with John. The father and son carry different tools. Know what I mean?"

"No I don't know what you fucken mean?"

"Angelo, the father carries the screwdriver. His son, Gino, all the other building tools. Gino been building the company. No record. No convictions. But, could flex his muscles when it comes to getting the deal done. He visits all the showrooms regularly. Keeps in close touch. Knows exactly what cars are moving in, what cars moving out. Frank. He still calls the shots. Often from his Porsche up in Scotland. Europe. Lots of time on the Autostrada in Italy. In his favourite machine. A Ma..se..ra..ti. Pheeew. His quack, I mean doctor is always on call."

"Got it. We have to be on our guard. We know his doctor?"

"We do."

"Oh no no nothing. Just Joking."

Turns to 4 Fingers again.

"Johnny, Get in touch with your Giacomo. Activate Part two of the plan. Johnny, keep your target in sight. All the time. The cash is there. Ready and available. Sonnerfeld will organize the weekly payments. He passes cash to you. You, to the pilot. The Pilot to Giacomo. Simple. We're on the road."

"Yeah. But what do I do with the girl?"

“Jaqueline?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s what I’m paying you for, Joooohny. Me and Sonnerfeld. We don’t want to know the details. We.. don’t.. need.. to.. know.”

“Okay, I got that.”

“But to help you. Just an idea. Get her in his car. She’ll find her way to his bed. Get her a piece of paper for Frank to sign. Few weeks go by. Boom. When the time is ripe. She takes him to a restaurant. Not the first time of course.”

“Restaurant? What the fuck for boss?”

“To tell him to sign the pa ... per. Your signature here on this paper ... or your brains. Ha Ha. Like in the movie.”

“She won’t handle a gun.”

“No. No. No. You will be dining on the table next to theirs. Not with Cara. By yourself. The Daily Express covers your piece.”

“Fuck. Okay. Now I got it.”

“Johnny feel free to change. No details. Just that target with crosshairs on it. 51% of the dealership.”

Both leave. 4 Fingers turns to Sonnerfeld.

“God help us.”

“Well, I hope he is listening to your prayer.”
