

INTENTIONALLY CHEATS

Written by
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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Dr. WEISS, austere, in his 50s, approaches his desk.

He slowly lays a file on the desk.

AMBER, light-blond, very attractive, early 40s sits across the desk awaiting anxiously Dr. Weiss' words.

Dr. Weiss OPENS the file and reads for a few minutes, then he smiles.

WEISS

Good news Amber, you can conceive,
all the organs are in perfect order.

AMBER

You mean, everything's working?

WEISS

Yes, everything. But time is not on
your side.

AMBER

What you mean?

WEISS

Your age may cause some
complications.

AMBER

Is there anything I can do?

WEISS

You can start with your vagina.

AMBER

I orgasm normally.

WEISS

Well, I'm talking more about
semblance. A VAGINAL REJUVENATION
will improve its cosmetic
appearance. Basically, this procedure
cosmetically enhances labia and
tighten the vagina. How should I put
it?

A beat.

WEISS (cont'd)
You'll be more exciting.

AMBER
Is this the only problem?

WEISS
No, it's about your eggs. They are getting old.

AMBER
I'm just forty.

WEISS
Forty is a dangerous age to get pregnant with the first child.

AMBER
Can you be more specific?

WEISS
For example, you are exposed to an ectopic pregnancy or miscarriage.

AMBER
Oh my God!

WEISS
But there are ways to decrease the probability of a risky pregnancy.

AMBER
How?

WEISS
To have a child within the next year, remember that it's more difficult to get pregnant if you start after 40. Are you having protected sex?

AMBER
Right now I'm taking the pill and he uses a super-thick condom from China, you know, they can't have many children.

WEISS
How often?

AMBER
Once a week.

WEISS

You should start to have more frequent, unprotected sex from now on.

AMBER

Doctor, I want to get married first and then have a child.

WEISS

Okay, the only solution is to convince him to marry you in the next months.

AMBER

It's not easy. He's so...I don't know, "demanding."

WEISS

Demanding?

AMBER

He asked me to change the color of my hair, to make it dark-brown, more Italian. He says that dark hair inspire his erection.

WEISS

A classic case of TRICHOPHILIA.

AMBER

How can it be corrected?

WEISS

In some cases with psychoanalysis, hypnosis, behavior therapy, cognitive therapy or drug therapy.

AMBER

He'll never do that.

WEISS

Do you love him?

AMBER

Yes, I do, I guess.

WEISS

Does he?

AMBER

He says he loves me but I'm not sure.

WEISS

Maybe, you should go to a counselor.

AMBER

I asked Dom to go together, he told me that he doesn't need it.

WEISS

Talk to him again. I'm sure he'll understand.

INT. PUB - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

An ordinary pub populated by SINGLE men and BOINKABLE women.

Some customers are standing, other sitting at the bar. They chat, laugh, drink. Noise is high.

DOM, a good-looking man in his early 30s sits at the bar near a very attractive brunette in her mid-20s.

She sports a red blouse that appears overwhelmed by her bursting breast. She's definitely HOT.

He hesitantly attempts to start a conversation.

DOM

Hi, I'm Dom.

THE WOMAN

(friendly)

I'm STELLA. Nice meeting you.

DOM

Stella, a beautiful name.

STELLA

Thanks, it's Italian for STAR.

DOM

Are you Italian?

STELLA

My parents are, I was born in BROOKLYN.

DOM

I love Italian women.

STELLA

Why?

DOM

Uhm, they are so sexy.

STELLA

Did you have sex with an Italian woman lately?

DOM

No, really.

STELLA

So, how you know they are sexy?

DOM

I read the Italian PLAYBOY. They are all gorgeous.

STELLA

I think that some aren't even Italian.

DOM

They look Italian to me.

STELLA

Do you live in the city?

DOM

No, I'm from Jersey. You know, you remind me of a girl on page 15.

STELLA

In Playboy?

DOM

No, PENTHOUSE.

STELLA

I guess it's a compliment.

DOM

Yes, I mean, you're really cute.

STELLA

Thanks, You're not bad yourself. What you do in Jersey?

DOM

I work for my DAD.

STELLA
What kind of work?

DOM
I bring messages to his business associates.

STELLA
Interesting job. Do you often frequent this club?

DOM
A couple of nights a week.

STELLA
It's a nice place.

DOM
Yes, I like it a lot.

STELLA
Are you always by yourself?

DOM
Yes.

STELLA
You don't have a girlfriend?

DOM
I'm with somebody. Nothing special.

STELLA
Where is she now?

DOM
I don't know, we don't ask these questions to each other.

STELLA
I see, an open relationship.

DOM
And you?

STELLA
Free as a bird. Do you have your own place?

DOM
Yes, I do. A small apartment. My father bought it for me. Would you like to come over?

STELLA
And your girlfriend?

DOM
She doesn't stay with me.

STELLA
Smart. OK, let's go.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The living room is small and decorated with a mishmash of ridiculously cheap furniture and awful reproductions of Picasso's paintings.

A small, wall-mounted loudspeaker provides a distorted string music. The light from a floor lamp creates an eerie mood.

Stella stands in the middle of the room flashing her eye-popping body while Dom stares at her salivating.

STELLA
You have a nice apartment, very cozy.

DOM
Thank you, I decorated it myself.

STELLA
You have a refined taste.

DOM
Thank you, it comes natural to me.

A beat.

STELLA
Excuse me, I need to brush up.

DOM
The bathroom is after the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dom has two glasses of wine in his hands.

Stella enters the kitchen.

She's stunning. Her blouse is slightly open and shows a tantalizing cleavage. Her gorgeous smile accentuates her retouched make-up.

DOM
My God, you're so...

STELLA
What?

DOM
I mean. . .you're hot.

Dom offers a glass to her.

DOM (cont'd)
It's Italian wine.

STELLA
What a treat, thank you.

Dom glances at her and raises his glass to toast.

DOM
To a sexy Italian woman.

STELLA
To us.

INT. KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

She moves seductively towards him until her lustful body reaches Dom's welcoming arms. They start kissing passionately.

Dom eagerly caresses her curves. His fingers smoothly begin EXPLORING under her short skirt, when...

He frantically PULLS away his hand from under the skirt.

DOM
SHIT! YOU HAVE A DICK!

STELLA
I'm sorry baby, I thought you knew it.

DOM
You are so fucking real.

STELLA
But I AM real, baby. . . do you like me to stay? We can have an unforgettable Italian night.

DOM
GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE! FUCK YOU!

STELLA
Do you want my cell phone number? You
know, just in case.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amber and Dom lie in bed in a pensive, asexual mood.

AMBER
Did you decide?

DOM
What?

AMBER
About us.

DOM
Why are you asking?

AMBER
It's time we get married.

DOM
Why now, let's not rush with this.

AMBER
We are going to get married, right?

DOM
Aren't you happy now?

AMBER
You don't get it, my internal clock
is ticking, I must have a child by
next year.

DOM
You're still young, you can wait.

AMBER
My doctor told me that I don't have
much time left if I don't want to
have serious problems.

DOM
What the doctor knows, my grandmother
had a baby when she was fifty.

AMBER
She wanted a child at fifty?

DOM
No, it was a mistake.

AMBER
I don't believe you. Where is this child now?

DOM
He's my father.

AMBER
Are you sure she was fifty?

DOM
Oh yes, you know, Italian women are stronger.

AMBER
What does it mean "they are stronger," this is nature.

DOM
Uhm.

A beat.

AMBER
Answer me, give me a date!

DOM
I don't know, let--

AMBER
Don't forget that your father and my Dad want this marriage.

DOM
I know, your dad needs my father.

AMBER
It's your father who needs my Dad.

DOM
Oh yes? What about my Dad paying for your father election campaign?

AMBER
My Dad saved your father's big ass many times. He should have been in jail with all his mob friends.

DOM
It was a PRO QUO QUO.

AMBER
You don't even know what you're
saying, it's a QUID PRO QUO.

DOM
Okay, whatever.

AMBER
I'll talk with my MOM for the
planning.

DOM
Planning what?

AMBER
Our wedding, we need at least six
months to arrange it.

DOM
And if I want to get a rain check?

AMBER
My Dad and your father will be really
pissed off at you. Do you want that?

DOM
Uhm, let me think about it but I'm
not promising nothing.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - DAY

Amber and her friend TARA 45, a believer in "fat-is-beautiful," sit on a corner table sipping a coffee.

TARA
Why didn't you go to work?

AMBER
I'm exhausted and upset.

TARA
I bet sex wasn't good last night?

AMBER
Isn't about sex.

TARA
What then?

AMBER

He doesn't want to get married, he likes a relationship with no commitment and no children.

TARA

He doesn't like children?

AMBER

He wants no responsibilities.

ARA

Why are you still staying with him? Send him to fuck himself.

AMBER

Good question, doesn't come in your mind that maybe I love him.

TARA

Honey, love is a two-way street. If I were you, I would cut his dick off... like that lady in Texas.

AMBER

It was in California.

TARA

Same cut.

A few tears slide down Amber's cheeks.

A beat.

AMBER

I don't know what to do. I want to have a child before everything dries up.

TARA

Honey, forget getting married, get pregnant now. Stop the pill and damage the condom.

AMBER

My parents would kill me, they want me to get married first.

TARA

Talk with your father, he knows what to do. That jerk will marry you in a week.

AMBER
I can't talk with my parents.

TARA
Why not?

AMBER
They think that everything is going well, my father will have a heart attack. No, I can't.

TARA
Is there anything else you're not telling me?

AMBER
I don't know, it seems that I'm not enough for him. Am I ugly?

TARA
Ugly? Are you crazy? Any man would kill his mother to have you. Why you think that?

AMBER
The other day, I saw him reading an Italian women magazine--

TARA
Was he jerking off?

AMBER
No, no, just reading and smiling.

TARA
Maybe he was just curious, I mean, he has Italian blood, they love to idolize female asses.

AMBER
He also asked me to change the color of my hair.

TARA
Is he fucking nuts? He doesn't like your blond hair?

AMBER
He wants me to look Italian.

TARA
What, they have a special look?

AMBER

I don't know.

TARA

Honey, let him dream with his magazines, blow him once in a while and show him that American women are "numero uno" in bed.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

VINNIE, a corpulent, intimidating man in his 60s, sits at the kitchen table reading a letter.

INSERT - LETTER (in Italian subtitled)

"Vinnie, business is good. My little daughter CONCETTA wants to take a vacation in America. Give her the best room in your house. Don't forget, July 22 go to the airport. Alitalia flight 730 from Palermo. Turi"

BACK TO SCENE

VINNIE

(to himself)

What fuck he thinks, we are babysitters here?

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

A small red FIAT 500 stops in the driveway.

Dom exits the vehicles and approaches the front door of his father's house.

INT. VINNIE'S KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Dom enters in the kitchen and stares with curiosity at Vinnie and the letter in front of him.

DOM

Dad, you look upset. What's going on?

VINNIE

I got a letter from that pain in the ass in Sicily, you know what I mean?

DOM
Turi? Problems with the business?

VINNIE
No, business is good.

DOM
Is he sick?

VINNIE
He never gets sick, he asked me for a favor.

DOM
Dad be careful, the FEDS are watching you.

VINNIE
Don't worry, nothing of that, you know what I mean?

DOM
What?

VINNIE
He's sending Concetta here on vacation.

DOM
Who's Concetta?

VINNIE
His daughter.

DOM
How old is she?

VINNIE
I don't know, he has at least nine children, you know what I mean?

DOM
Nine children?

VINNIE
With five women.

DOM
How can he do that?

VINNIE
He's the GODFATHER.

Vinnie looks at Dom with a enigmatic smile.

DOM
Tell him that you're busy.

VINNIE
We better talk, you know what I mean?

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Hundreds of people await the passengers outside the EXIT door.

Dom holds over his head a WHITE cardboard with written on in BLACK INK "WELCOME CONCETTA!"

He SCANS the exiting passengers. No sign of the girl.

INT. AIRPORT - MINUTES LATER

Suddenly, out of the blue, a stunningly beautiful, BLACK-HAIRED, WOMAN in her 20s APPEARS in front of Dom.

She is Concetta, the Italian guest.

She wears tight jeans with on top a red T-shirt with "LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME" printed on. She is BRALESS.

Her nipples PUSH against the T-shirt. An amazing view.

(Concetta's dialogue is in English with an Italian accent)

CONCETTA
Hi, I guess you are Dom.

Dom appears speechless, shocked.

DOM
You—

CONCETTA
Yes, I'm Concetta, Turi's daughter,
you can call me CONCIE.

DOM
I was expecting...I thought...oh,
shit!

Concie looks at Dom with amusement.

CONCIE
Are you surprised?

DOM
I thought you were younger. You're...
you're... you're so nice.

Concie smiles and kisses Dom on his cheek.

CONCIE
Thank you, you're nice too.

Dom mimics carrying a suitcase.

DOM
No suitcases?

CONCIE
Oh yes, my suitcases.

Concie turns around and points to a MAN a few feet away.

A tall, muscular man in his 30s PUSHES a baggage cart with several large suitcases.

CONCIE (cont'd)
He's LEO, my BODYGUARD.

DOM
Your bodyguard?

CONCIE
Yes, you know my father, he doesn't
trust anybody.

INT. VINNIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dom, and Concie, sit on a large sofa. The furniture is covered, in perfect Italian-American style, with a transparent plastic cover.

DOM
I hope you like your room.

CONCIE
It's lovely, thank you.

Dom glazes into Concie's eyes. She does the same. Both smile slyly.

INT. VINNIE'S LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Vinnie enters the room. He gently smiles at Concie as a father to his daughter.

VINNIE

Welcome to my house Concetta. From now on this is your home. Where's your bodyguard?

CONCETTA (CONCIE)

Thank you, don Vinnie. Leo is downstairs opening the suitcases.

The doorbell RINGS.

DOM

I'll go.

INT. VESTIBULE - CONTINUOUS

Dom OPENS the front door.

Amber STANDS in front of him smiling. She's elegant, radiant, GORGEOUS.

AMBER

Hi, may I come in?

DOM

(surprised)

Of Course.

AMBER

Did the baby arrive?

DOM

Yes, she's here. She came with a bo--

AMBER

A boyfriend?

DOM

No, just a friend.

AMBER

Don't you want to introduce me to her?

DOM

Yeah, she's with my Dad in the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amber and Dom enter in the living room.

Concie and Vinnie stare at Amber. They are clearly surprised to see her.

VINNIE

Concie, this is Amber, Dom's fiancée.

A beat.

VINNIE (cont'd)

They will get married soon, you know what I mean?

Concie smiles and nods politely.

CONCIE

Glad to meet you Amber, Dom is a lucky guy.

AMBER

Thank you. It's the first time you visit the States?

CONCIE

Yes, I spent four years in London but I was never here.

AMBER

Are you on vacation?

CONCIE

Yes.

AMBER

How long are you planning to stay?

CONCIE

I don't know yet, maybe four, six months.

AMBER

Dom and I will be very busy for the wedding.

Concie smiles and looks at Dom.

CONCIE

I can imagine.

AMBER

No time to do anything else, right Dom?

DOM

No time.

AMBER

Planning is so exhausting.

DOM

Yes, I'm exhausted too.

AMBER

The dress, the hall, the guests...I have to do everything myself. Don't believe him, he's not helping me.

VINNIE

(to Amber)

This is not the time to discuss your wedding, you know what I mean?

CONCIE

In Italy, the bride does all this work without complaining.

AMBER

We're in the States here!

CONCIE

Sorry, I meant to say--

AMBER

Next time don't say anything, OK?

CONCIE

I'm sorry, I was just--

DOM

Concie, no problem.

Amber continues with her diatribe.

AMBER

What kind of a name is Concie?

CONCIE

My real name is Concetta.

AMBER

Concetta is better than Concie. Why you Italians want to sound Americans?

CONCIE
It's a shorter name.

AMBER
Short and farcical.

DOM
I don't think it's...it's...that.

AMBER
Oh yes, it's really beautiful! Is she
a conscientious objector?

DOM
I don't get it.

AMBER
Of course, you don't.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amber STORMS out of the living room when...

She RUNS into Leo, Concie's bodyguard.

(Leo's dialogue is in English with an Italian accent)

AMBER
Who are you?

LEO
I'm Leo.

AMBER
We have an Italian invasion.

LEO
I'm Concie's bodyguard.

AMBER
Bodyguard? Why?

LEO
Just in case something happens to
her.

AMBER
What is going to happen to her?

LEO
I don't know, it's a new place.

AMBER

We are not savages here, we don't assault people.

LEO

She's a beautiful woman, you know.

AMBER

We have many gorgeous women here too.

LEO

You are one of them.

A beat.

AMBER

(smiling)

Well, thank you Leo, you surprised me.

A beat.

AMBER (cont'd)

A gallant Italian...Uhm.

INT. DOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dom walks nervously around the room.

He talks on his cell phone.

DOM

What you have inside your fucking head?

AMBER (V.O.)

Why?

DOM

You insulted her, she's the daughter of a GODFATHER. They can whack my Dad for this.

AMBER (V.O.)

Okay, now you know my feelings, I don't like her. SHE'S TROUBLE!

DOM

Why is she trouble?

AMBER (V.O.)

Because she's nosy and arrogant.

DOM
You saw all this in a few minutes?

AMBER (V.O.)
Yes! I'm not like you, her ass
doesn't blind me.

DOM
She's my Dad's guest, you should be
nice to her.

AMBER
Nice to her? Why should I be nice to
her.

DOM
Because she's a good girl.

AMBER
Of course, the ideal dark-haired
Italian beauty. We'll get married in
six months, don't forget it.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Amber works in her CUBICLE in front of a computer.

IRA, bold, lightly-bearded in his 50s STANDS behind her
observing her work.

IRA
How does it look?

Amber keeps her eyes on the screen.

AMBER
The numbers are good.

IRA
What about the projections?

AMBER
Right now they are iffy.

IRA
Okay, give the file to the
COMPTROLLER after you finish.

AMBER
Nothing else?

IRA
Yes, I have a problem.

Amber turns around and gazes at him.

AMBER
With my work?

IRA
No, no, with a synagogue.

AMBER
With a synagogue?

IRA
You know the synagogue near my house?
The rabbi sent me a letter about
building an extension to the
building--

AMBER
So, what's the problem? You don't go
to the synagogue anyway.

IRA
The extension will abut my backyard.

AMBER
I still don't see why it's bothering
you.

IRA
I cannot play my electric guitar
outside anymore. Imagine, me playing
ACID ROCK while they pray God.

AMBER
I see your point, but why are you
telling me this?

IRA
You must talk to your father, he can
stop them.

AMBER
If they got a building permit, the
mayor cannot do anything.

IRA
How long we know each other? This is
the first time I'm asking you for a
favor.

A long beat.

AMBER
Okay, I'll talk to my Dad, but I
can't promise anything.

IRA
Thanks.

A beat.

IRA (cont'd)
When are you getting married? I
didn't receive the wedding
invitation.

AMBER
We don't know exactly.

IRA
What's going on, cold feet?

AMBER
No, it takes time to plan.

IRA
You don't sound too convincing.

AMBER
it's fine, just some bumps.

IRA
You have problems with him, right?

Amber's eyes are wet.

AMBER
I don't know, he's against it, I
don't know.

IRA
How long are you with him?

AMBER
Four years.

IRA
Listen Amber, if you want, we can go
to dinner and talk about this. OK, I
am an ancient divorcee but I'm also
your friend, what you say?

AMBER

Thank you Ira, I'll call you. Please
let me finish now.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

THOMAS, tall, elegant, in his 60s sits imperiously behind his
desk.

Vinnie STANDS in front of him by no means intimidated by the
MAYOR.

THOMAS

Let's cut to the chase Vinnie, the
next elections will be more
expensive, much more costly.

VINNIE

How much?

THOMAS

Not less than two million dollars.

VINNIE

(smiling)

Are you running for president?

THOMAS

My adversary is a millionaire, you
know him, DELUCA, the builder.

VINNIE

We did some business together, he had
problems with the PAINTERS UNION.

THOMAS

He wants to become a mayor to quash
that fake permits investigation.

VINNIE

I know, he asked for my help too.

THOMAS

What did you tell him?

VINNIE

That I wasn't interested.

THOMAS

Good, that man is a criminal.

VINNIE
 (seriously)
 A crook who wants to be mayor, you
 know what I mean?

Vinnie gets close to the desk and leans over the mayor's
 face.

VINNIE (cont'd)
 If I finance your campaign, what
 there is for me?

THOMAS
 The BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT will approve
 all the variances to your buildings.
 Finally, the dilapidated houses you
 bought for nothing will be ready to
 become luxury apartments.

VINNIE
 Mr. Mayor, you've just been re-
 elected.

THOMAS
 I knew I could count on you. We are
 honest businessmen, aren't we?

VINNIE
 Me and you? Of course we are.

A beat.

THOMAS
 I have another issue to discuss.

VINNIE
 Go ahead.

THOMAS
 I want to make sure that your son is
 OK with the marriage.

VINNIE
 Why you say that?

THOMAS
 Just checking. As you know by now, I
 don't like any fucking games. I want
 to be a grandfather next year.

VINNIE

There are no games, my son will marry
your daughter and we'll soon play
with the grandchildren.

THOMAS

Good, our FAMILIES will do great
things together.

INT. VINNIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

Vinnie and Dom sit at the table having a coffee.

Vinnie appears worried, Dom puzzled.

DOM

Why did you call me so early?

VINNIE

I have something to tell you, you
know what I mean?

DOM

What's going on?

VINNIE

Any issue with Amber?

DOM

What you mean?

VINNIE

Don't bull shit me, you know what I
mean.

DOM

No, I don't.

VINNIE

I'm telling you what I mean, you're
OK with the wedding, right?

DOM

Yes, why are you asking?

VINNIE

You can't screw this up, I promised
it to the mayor.

DOM

We're fine Dad.

VINNIE
She wants a child, you know that.

DOM
I know, as soon as we're married.

VINNIE
Me and her father want to be
grandparents, you know what I mean.

DOM
I know Dad.

VINNIE
Do you love her?

DOM
Yes.

VINNIE
Are you sure? You know what I mean?

DOM
I'm OK Dad... but she's not Italian--

VINNIE
What's this Italian shit now?

DOM
She's blond--

VINNIE
What are you fucking say? You have a
problem because she's a blond?

DOM
She doesn't look Italian.

VINNIE
She's a good-looking woman, smart and
her father is the mayor.

DOM
What's going on between you and the
mayor?

VINNIE
We have... you know what I mean,
business together.

DOM
I know but--

VINNIE
No fucking BUTS Dom... GABBEESH!?

DOM
I'll marry her Dad, relax.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Dom has his head under the open hood of his FIAT 500 car.

Concie in jeans, a black T-shirt and no bra peeks over his shoulders.

CONCIE
Hi, how come you are here?

DOM
My father wanted to talk to me.

CONCIE
I was asleep, I didn't hear you coming. Is everything OK?

DOM
With my father, yes. Now I have a big problem with this baby.

CONCIE
I can help you if you want to.

DOM
You can help me with the car?

CONCIE
Let me look.

Concie takes the screwdriver off Dom's hand and ducks her head under the hood.

His eyes sink into Concie's well-modeled butt.

After a few minutes she emerges from under the hood.

CONCIE
It was a loose wire, start the engine.

DOM
You mean, I can start the car?

CONCIE
Yes, the engine is fine.

Dom starts up the car. The engine is ALIVE and ROARING.

DOM
You are unbelievable.

CONCIE
(smirking)
I love to work under...the hood.

INT. DOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dom talks on the cell phone while sitting on his kitchen table.

INTERCUT BETWEEN CALLS

DOM
I got a great idea.

Amber stands in the middle of her living room.

AMBER
A rare occasion, go ahead.

DOM
Let's stop seeing each other for a while.

AMBER
Is this your brilliant idea?

DOM
Do you like it?

AMBER
It's good but I have a better one.

DOM
Better than mine?

AMBER
Oh yes, we're free to have an affair, only one. If after six months we miss each other, we'll meet on September 15 at TONY'S PIZZERIA, get marry and have a child.

DOM
You mean, we can go with other people?

AMBER

Yes, this is what I mean. But only one person. Get it? Only one!

DOM

Are you sure?

AMBER

Yes, but don't forget that I can have an affair too.

DOM

It's OK, I think it's fair. You've your needs.

AMBER

Did you understand the second part of my proposal? If we meet again after the affair, we'll get married and have a child.

DOM

I got it. I accept it.

AMBER

Do you have anybody in mind?

DOM

Possibly, and you?

AMBER

I'm looking.

DOM

I'm sure you'll find somebody. Some people still like blond women.

A beat.

AMBER

Well, good luck, have fun.

DOM

You too.

A long beat.

AMBER

What about our parents, they think that everything is fine.

DOM
We keep it under wraps, if they ask,
we'll tell them that we are ready.

AMBER
And if they find out?

DOM
We'll say that--

AMBER
What?

DOM
We're practicing.

Amber abruptly CLOSES her cell phone and begins to SOB.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amber and Ira dine in an elegant restaurant.

She looks relaxed. Ira gazes at her mesmerized. The beautiful Amber finally has accepted his invitation.

IRA
It's an amazing story, your boyfriend
needs to see a psychiatrist.

AMBER
I don't know, maybe he's scared of
being a father.

IRA
What are you going to do?

AMBER
Right now I--

IRA
Listen, maybe I should not say this--

AMBER
It's okay, go ahead.

IRA
I know that I'm older than you but I
assure you, everything works fine.

A beat.

IRA (cont'd)

We can get married and you don't have to go to work anymore. I'm not rich but my father left me some money and I have a solid job, I mean, I can be a good provider.

Amber's face shows her immense surprise.

AMBER

I'm speechless, thank you. I--

IRA

You don't have to answer now. Take your time, ponder the pros and cons and then let me know.

AMBER

You're so sweet, I'm flabbergasted...

IRA

Maybe I've been too hasty. I apologize.

AMBER

No, no, I'll think about it.

A beat.

AMBER (cont'd)

What about your daughter?

IRA

She lives with her boyfriend.

AMBER

Did you tell her about me?

IRA

After my divorce, she doesn't really care to know what I'm doing. She shows up only when she needs money.

AMBER

Where does she work?

IRA

In Philadelphia.

AMBER

Do you feel lonely?

IRA

Yes, I do.

AMBER

Did you ask me to marry you for this reason?

IRA

No, Amber, I have strong feelings for you.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Vinnie and Leo stroll along a small path.

VINNIE

How did you learn English?

LEO

Don Vinnie, I kiss your hands but I don't speak too good.

VINNIE

You're doing alright.

LEO

I had an English girlfriend for a couple of years.

VINNIE

A good way to learn a language. What happened to her?

LEO

I left her.

VINNIE

Why? You didn't love her?

LEO

I was crazy about her. We had great sex.

VINNIE

So?

LEO

She was an INTERPOL agent.

VINNIE

That's a good reason to dump her.

LEO
She was bellissima (Italian for beautiful), I can't forget her.

VINNIE
Did she ever find out what you were doing?

LEO
I think she knew.

VINNIE
Why she didn't arrest you?

LEO
She was in love with me.

VINNIE
Yeah, love and Interpol don't mix.

A beat.

VINNIE (cont'd)
How do you plan to spend your free time?

LEO
I have to take care of Concie. You know, don Turi always worries.

VINNIE
I know, I know but you don't have to worry when she's with Dom, you know what I mean?

LEO
I know don Vinnie, maybe I'll go to a movie, a club. . .

VINNIE
Would you like a little action?

LEO
I don't have any PIECE with me.

VINNIE
What you use?

LEO
A BERETTA.

VINNIE
No problem.

LEO
Something's coming up?

VINNIE
A couple of hits. Well paid rub outs.

LEO
You think I can do it?

VINNIE
You are perfect for it, nobody knows you, you know what I mean. Let's go, I want you to meet my associates.

LEO
Okay, don Vinnie, but what about Concie?

VINNIE
Don't worry, she's home watching TV.

INT. CONCIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Dom and Concie are in bed making love.

Concie is on top of Dom bouncing slowly when...

The cell phone RINGS. Concie FREEZES and swiftly GRABS the phone from the night table.

She gestures Dom to keep quiet.

(Concie and the MAN's dialogue is in Italian subtitled)

CONCIE
Hello.

THE MAN (V.O.)
It's me.

CONCIE
It's too early.

THE MAN (V.O.)
I have to go out. Is everything OK?

CONCIE
Everything proceeds well.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Any problems?

CONCIE
Nothing.

THE MAN (V.O.)
When the next step?

CONCIE
Soon, I'll let you know.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Are you safe?

CONCIE
Yes, perfectly safe.

THE MAN
Having fun?

CONCIE
No, I'm working.

THE MAN
Easy?

CONCIE
He likes Italian pussy.

THE MAN
Good, give it to him.

CONCIE
It's what I'm doing.

THE MAN
Perfect, I'll call tomorrow.

CONCIE
Okay, talk to you later.

Concie CLOSES the cell phone and puts it back on the nightstand.

(Concie's dialogue is in English with an Italian accent)

DOM
Is everything OK?

CONCIE
It was my father, he cares so much about me.

DOM
Did you tell him you are OK here?

CONCIE
Yes, I did. He was happy.

She kisses him and RESUMES the DEEP BOUNCING.

INT. CONCIE'S ROOM - ONE HOUR LATER

Concie and Dom relax in bed.

She gently caresses his hair.

CONCIE
Why did you come here?

DOM
I needed to talk to you.

CONCIE
We did more than talking.

DOM
You're so fucking sexy.

CONCIE
We've to be careful, there's always
somebody watching me.

DOM
My Dad and Leo are out on business.

CONCIE
What you want to talk about?

DOM
Us.

CONCIE
Us? Aren't you getting married?

DOM
After I saw you, I decided, I'm not
marry her.

CONCIE
She's a nice woman.

DOM
She's not my type.

CONCIE
Don't you think it's a little late to
change your mind?

DOM
I told her already.

CONCIE
What about your father?

DOM
He thinks we are getting married.

CONCIE
And the mayor?

DOM
Amber told him the same thing.

CONCIE
Your dad is in business with him,
they need this marriage.

DOM
And I need you.

CONCIE
What you've in mind?

DOM
Let's run away together.

CONCIE
Where?

DOM
I don't know, Sicily, Mexico,
anywhere.

CONCIE
We can go but first I have to do
something for my father.

DOM
What? Can I help you?

CONCIE
I have to buy some properties.

DOM
Where?

CONCIE
In New York.

DOM
In Manhattan?

CONCIE

Yes.

DOM

They are expensive, you need millions.

CONCIE

Money's not an issue.

DOM

You have this kind of dough with you?

CONCIE

Yes, but you have to buy these properties for me. I finance the deals and you sign the contracts.

DOM

Okay. I can do that, but why you can't sign?

CONCIE

I'm a tourist remember, it would be too complicated for me to buy properties here.

DOM

Okay, but after we buy we'll go away, promise?

CONCIE

As soon as we close the deals, we get on a plane.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

The church is empty. Only two women in their 80s sleep in a pew.

Amber kneels in front of the statue of the VIRGIN MARY in a corner of the church.

She whispers a prayer.

AMBER

Please help me, my life's in a mess.
Please, Mary, mother of God, don't
abandon me. I am--

Amber STOPS praying. A whispering voice comes from the other side of the church. She turns her head and sees...

Leo kneeling at the base of a painting of JESUS.

He prays softly.

LEO

Jesus, this is difficult for me. I never shot a gun from a running car while driving. But I have to do it, don Vinnie gave me the job. If you cannot understand my English, send me a sign and I'll pray in Italian. Jesus, I need your protection.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Amber BENDS OVER Leo's shoulders.

(Amber and Leo dialogue is in a whisper)

AMBER

What are you doing here?

LEO

I'm praying Jesus.

AMBER

I didn't know you were religious.

LEO

I need help.

AMBER

Anything I can do for you?

LEO

No, thank you. And why are you here?

AMBER

I'm dealing with a sad situation.

LEO

Can you talk about it?

AMBER

I don't want to bore you with my problems.

LEO

Go ahead, maybe I can find a solution, I'm good at that.

AMBER

You know that Dom and I were supposed to get married in six months, right?

Leo nods.

LEO

Yes, I know.

AMBER

The marriage is off.

LEO

You mean, you are not getting married?

AMBER

No.

LEO

Why?

AMBER

We decided to have an affair.

LEO

With each other?

AMBER

No, no, separate affairs.

LEO

You're going to have an affair before getting married?

AMBER

Well, more or less.

LEO

Why?

AMBER

It's like a trial and error situation.

LEO

Sorry but I don't get it.

AMBER

We have an affair to see if we still love each other after the liaison.

LEO
After what?

AMBER
The liaison, the love affair.

A long beat.

AMBER (cont'd)
I know his lover.

LEO
Who?

AMBER
Concie.

LEO
Concie? Are you sure?

AMBER
Yes, I'm.

LEO
This is not good.

AMBER
What you think should I do?

LEO
I think you should go with a man you
really like.

AMBER
And have sex?

LEO
Yeah!

AMBER
It's a difficult decision.

LEO
He's fucking Concie.

AMBER
Leo, we're in church.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - DAY

Vinnie and Thomas, the mayor, sit in a private booth eating
breakfast.

THOMAS

My daughter told me that the planning is moving ahead.

VINNIE

Dom told me that too.

THOMAS

I have a problem.

VINNIE

What?

THOMAS

I'm short on money, you know, for the wedding.

VINNIE

You told me that everything was kosher. The bride pays for the wedding, you know what I mean?

THOMAS

I know, but I lost money on Wall Street, the Market is down.

VINNIE

The kids deserve a nice wedding, you know what I mean?

THOMAS

I know, I know but I can't pay.

VINNIE

Okay, how much you fucking need?

THOMAS

At least four-hundred thousand.

VINNIE

It's a lot of paper, you know what I mean?

THOMAS

You'll have it all back.

VINNIE

By the way, what happened to those empty lots near City Hall?

THOMAS

Still empty.

VINNIE
Okay, I'll send you the cash.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dom and Concie walk rapidly along MADISON AVENUE in New York City.

They STOP in front of the entrance of a brownstone.

Dom looks up at its number.

DOM
135, it's the place.

INT. OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Dom and Concie sit across a desk.

A WOMAN in her 60s skims through a brochure.

THE WOMAN
Here are the pictures of the apartment you wish to buy. It's in the next brownstone and we can go now to see it. The place is in immaculate conditions, the previous owner was a famous actor.

CONCIE
Which one?

THE WOMAN
I'm sorry, I'm not at liberty to tell you. He is a celebrity.

CONCIE
(excited)
George Clooney?

THE WOMAN
Sorry, I cannot divulge his name.

The woman looks at Dom.

THE WOMAN (cont'd)
If you are interested--

CONCIE
How much?

THE WOMAN
If you pay in a lump sum, it's twenty
millions.

DOM
(gulping)
Twenty--

THE WOMAN
It's not exorbitant for Madison
Avenue in New York.

CONCIE
Okay, no problem. Let's go to see the
apartment.

EXT. STREET - ONE HOUR LATER

Dom and Concie stroll along Madison Avenue.

Concie STOPS in front of each boutique admiring the high-
fashion dresses.

CONCIE
I would buy all of them.

DOM
(laughing)
You spent enough already.

CONCIE
Tomorrow call the other agent, I want
something on PARK AVENUE.

DOM
Park Av? Are you crazy? Where are you
getting the money?

CONCIE
You'll have all the money you need.

DOM
It will cost much more than twenty
millions.

CONCIE
You sign the contract and I pay for
everything.

Dom gets close to Concie and kisses her.

DOM
You are so smart.

She returns his kiss.

CONCIE
You too baby.

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vinnie, Dom, Leo, Concie, Thomas, Amber and her mother KATHY, good-looking, in her 60s, sit around a large dining room table.

Several bottle of wine lie on the table between two huge dishes of Italian ANTIPASTO.

A soft Italian OPERA music completes the ambiance.

VINNIE
Welcome, today it's a special occasion. Amber and Dom will finally tell us the good news, you know what I mean?

Dom and Amber smile deceptively.

VINNIE (cont'd)
A few words from our mayor.

Thomas STANDS up. He looks happy.

THOMAS
Thank you Vinnie. It's my pleasure to announce that my daughter Amber will marry Dom. I know that my wife Kathy shares my happiness and approval. Our kids love each other and I'm sure that their marriage will bring to our families the first grandson.

KATHY
Or granddaughter.

THOMAS
OK, a healthy child.

VINNIE
Mayor, let's them tell us, you know what I mean?

INT. VINNIE'S DINING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

A panicking Dom drinks a sip of wine and glances at Amber. She nods.

DOM
Yes, we are.

AMBER
We are.

Dom and Concie lock eyes for a second. She smiles.

Vinnie RISES his glass to toast.

VINNIE
Happiness and good health. SALUTE!

Everybody RAISE their glasses and reply with an enthusiastic "SALUTE!"

Concie with a gesture expresses her desire to speak.

A polite silence ensues.

CONCIE
I'm not part of your family but I feel to be one of you. Looking at Amber and Dom, I know that they love each other very much. Leo and I wish them much happiness and yes, beautiful children.

A loud applause by the the families breaks the solemnity of the moment.

VINNIE
And now, let's MANGIA (Italian for "eat")! You know what I mean?

EXT. PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

Amber and her friend Tara sit on a park bench.

AMBER
He was such a scared hypocrite.

TARA
He felt guilty.

AMBER
He was looking at that Italian slut.

TARA
You think he's fucking her?

AMBER
I'm sure he's doing it.

TARA
Amber, you can't go on like this,
move on baby. You're free and
beautiful... men are up there
waiting for you.

AMBER
We decided to stop seeing each other
and have an affair.

TARA
You mean, you guys are going to have
sex with other people?

AMBER
Yes, this will give us time to
reflect.

TARA
I don't think it's a nice idea,
fucking around will not make you
reflect.

AMBER
Maybe after an affair we'll miss each
other--

TARA
Who proposed this fucking
arrangement?

AMBER
I did.

TARA
Are you sure of what you're doing?

AMBER
I'm desperate, maybe it will work.

A long beat.

TARA
Do you still love him?

AMBER
I think I do, I guess.

TARA
Did you talk to that bitch's friend?
What's his name? Maybe he can help
you with this. You know, a male's
point of view

AMBER
His name is Leo, yes, we had a short
conversation in church.

TARA
What was he doing in church?

AMBER
Praying.

TARA
He must be a nice guy.

AMBER
Yes, he's very polite...

A beat.

AMBER (cont'd)
A gentleman.

TARA
Does he like here?

AMBER
(smiling)
What you have in your crazy mind?

TARA
(laughing)
I was thinking that maybe he likes to
stay.

AMBER
With me?

TARA
Possibly.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Amber sits inside her father's office. Tears slide down her
cheeks. She appears crestfallen.

INT. OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Thomas ENTERS the room. He looks at Amber.

THOMAS
What happened?

AMBER
I can't lie anymore, Dad.

THOMAS
Lie? What you mean?

AMBER
Dad, it's over.

THOMAS
What's over?

AMBER
We decided to go with other people.

THOMAS
I don't understand, to do what?

AMBER
To have an affair, Dad!

THOMAS
Who got this fucking idea?

AMBER
He did!

THOMAS
Did you agree with him?

AMBER
Yes, Dad.

THOMAS
Why!? Can you tell me why?

AMBER
Maybe he's going to miss me--

THOMAS
Does your Mom know?

AMBER
No Dad, please don't tell her.

THOMAS
Does he have another woman?

AMBER
He sleeps with that bitch from Italy.

THOMAS
Are you sure? He said--

AMBER
Yes, yes, I know it.

THOMAS
But at the dinner she--

AMBER
She was lying, didn't you see it?

THOMAS
I'll talk to that son of a bitch.

AMBER
No Dad, it's useless. He has decided.

THOMAS
Vinnie and I have important business together. He told me that everything was OK.

AMBER
Your business has nothing to do with us.

A beat.

THOMAS
What about my grandchild?

AMBER
I'll find another way, you'll be a grandfather Dad, I promise that.

THOMAS
So, we can go on with the business?

AMBER
Yes, Dad, move on.

INT. OFFICE- NIGHT

Thomas and Vinnie sit on a sofa. Both seem agitated.

VINNIE

Why did you call me? I was in bed.

THOMAS

It's very simple, your fucking son is not marrying Amber.

VINNIE

Who told you that?

THOMAS

She did.

VINNIE

And how Amber knows that?

THOMAS

Because your son told her to go with another man, now you fucking understand?

VINNIE

Impossible! Dom and Amber told us at the dinner that--

THOMAS

Oh yes, he said that he loves Amber but he's fucking that Italian whore.

VINNIE

She's not a whore, wash you fucking mouth, I know my Dom, he'll never do that.

THOMAS

You know shit! Ask him, let's see what he says. Remember Vinnie, if something happens to this marriage, I'll call personally the FBI and you'll play bingo at SING SING for the rest of your fucking life.

VINNIE

Don't get excited, give me a couple of days and I'll fix this situation, you know what I mean?

THOMAS

Okay, a couple of days. Remember, I must be re-elected and I need your fucking money.

EXT. PARK AVENUE, MANHATTAN - DAY

Dom and Concie walk hand-in-hand along the avenue. They stop in front of a luxury building.

A DOORKEEPER, (50) stands at the entrance.

DOORKEEPER
Good morning, may I help you?

DOM
We are here to see Mr. STUBER, the
realtor.

DOORKEEPER
You are Mr. GARRANO, right?

DOM
Yes, I am. Mr. Stuber is waiting for
us.

DOORKEEPER
One moment please.

The doorkeeper dials an internal number from a telephone on his desk.

DOORKEEPER (cont'd)
Mr. Stuber, Mr. Garrano is here.

STUBER (V.O.)
Thank you, send him up.

INT. APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

Dom, Concie and Stuber, (60) stand in the middle of a large studio. Persian carpets and antique furniture create an austere and classic ambiance.

STUBER
This is one of the most beautiful
apartments in this prestigious
building.

CONCIE
I love it.

DOM
Is it really prestigious?

STUBER

Well, I'm glad. Let me explain some of the details. It's very difficult to buy an apartment in this building. The BOARD is very strict regarding who to admit. To give you an idea of the people residing here, we have industrialists, financiers, celebrities and other prominent people.

DOM

Ms. Concie MAZZA is one of the most famous actresses in Italy.

CONCIE

In Europe.

STUBER

Okay, there is also the issue of the price. This apartment goes for about fifty-five million dollars plus 10,000 dollars a month for maintenance fee and other miscellaneous expenses.

CONCIE

I love this place, I'm willing to pay sixty million dollars for it.

STUBER

Ms. Mazza, did I understand correctly? You said sixty millions?

CONCIE

Yes.

STUBER

In this case, I believe that the Board will be inclined to approve your purchase.

DOM

Please let us know by tomorrow, otherwise, we'll move on.

STUBER

I'll promptly call you tomorrow morning.

EXT. PARK AVENUE - DAY

Dom and Concie stand in the middle of the sidewalk.

DOM
I hope you know what you're doing.

CONCIE
Why?

DOM
Sixty fucking millions, where are you getting that dough?

CONCIE
I'll get it by tomorrow. It's a bank transfer.

DOM
Which bank.

CONCIE
A private bank.

DOM
A private bank? You own a bank?

CONCIE
I don't own a bank, it's a bank that does all private business.

DOM
I got it, it does its business in private.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Vinnie and Dom sit at the table. Vinnie looks flustered.

VINNIE
Yesterday, I spoke with Thomas.

DOM
New business?

VINNIE
No fucking business, we talked about you.

DOM
About me?

VINNIE

Yes, about you and Amber. What kind of bull shit you proposed to her?

DOM

What you mean?

VINNIE

Fucking with other people, this is what I mean.

DOM

She proposed it to me.

VINNIE

She told you that you can have an affair with another woman?

DOM

Yes, and she can go with another man.

VINNIE

Are you fucking crazy? You're not getting married no more?

DOM

I don't mean no more, maybe we can marry later, when we're sure we love each other.

VINNIE

Loving each other while fucking somebody else? Are you fucking STUNADO (Italian for "crazy")? Do you have a fucking idea of what's going to happen if you don't get married?

DOM

No, what?

VINNIE

Thomas will send me UPSTATE.

DOM

Upstate to his summer house?

VINNIE

Sing Sing, Sing Sing, you STRUNZO (Italian for "piece of shit")! The penitentiary.

DOM

You can sue him for corruption.

VINNIE

Shut up, please shut up! Are you screwing Concie?

DOM

Once in a while.

VINNIE

Stop this bullshit, her father is the Godfather of the family.

DOM

I know what I'm doing Dad, she likes it too.

VINNIE

Clean up this fucking mess and get marry, you know what I mean?

DOM

I can't Dad, me and Concie are in love.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amber and Leo occupy a corner table.

The light of a flickering candle caresses their faces.

LEO

This is a very nice place, do you come here often?

AMBER

I came here with Dom a couple of times, he didn't like it.

LEO

How is the food?

AMBER

It's Irish food.

LEO

I'm not familiar with it, but I trust you.

AMBER

They have nice steaks or fish?

LEO

I'll have fish, you know, my diet.

AMBER
You are in great shape.

LEO
Thank you, I exercise and watch what
I eat.

A WAITER approaches the table.

THE WAITER
Good evening, can I bring you some
wine?

AMBER
Yes, please.

THE WAITER
White or red?

AMBER
(to Leo)
White?

LEO
Any wine is good for me, take the one
you like.

AMBER
(to the waiter)
California white, please.

INT. RESTAURANT - LATER

Amber and Leo enjoy the dinner. They appear relaxed and
loquacious.

AMBER
So, what's your impression of the
States?

LEO
I like it here.

AMBER
People here have many opportunities,
better than other countries.

LEO
You know, I have many dreams.

AMBER
Tell me one of your dreams?

LEO
I would like to be an actor.

AMBER
A movie actor?

LEO
Yes, a Hollywood actor.

AMBER
It's not easy, did you act before?

LEO
Yes, in school. I was ROMEO.

AMBER
How did you do?

LEO
The nun told me I was perfect to work on stage.

AMBER
Encouraging, which parts do you prefer?

LEO
I like to be dramatic.

AMBER
Dramatic roles are difficult.

LEO
I know but I can work hard. May I ask you a question?

AMBER
Of course.

LEO
Why are your eyes so sad?

AMBER
Because I'm unhappy.

LEO
The marriage?

AMBER
It's the baby.

LEO
You can have a baby without getting
married.

AMBER
I don't want that.

LEO
You are a nice woman.

AMBER
Thank you.

LEO
Do you still love him?

AMBER
I don't know.

LEO
Are you sure you don't know?

AMBER
No, I'm not sure.

LEO
What can I do to help you?

AMBER
There is nothing you can do, my life
is wasted.

LEO
You have to believe in yourself,
you're a beautiful woman.

AMBER
Do you want to be my friend?

LEO
I'm already your friend.

AMBER
You're so sweet, thank you.

LEO
You welcome, the thing is that I care
a lot about you.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amber and Tara lie on a sofa in the living room.

AMBER
How the children?

TARA
They're playing with BOB in the
basement.

AMBER
How is he?

TARA
Always busy with the practice.

AMBER
Many clients?

TARA
Oh yes, everybody is suing everybody.

AMBER
Are you happy with him?

TARA
We have our moments, but I can't
complain.

AMBER
Is he a good father?

TARA
He doesn't have too much time for the
kids, but he's a good dad. How was
the dinner with Leo?

AMBER
It went well. He's a good guy. I
would say a dreamer.

TARA
Why a dreamer?

AMBER
He wants to be an actor?

TARA
Maybe he can do it, he has an
particular face.

AMBER
It's a tough field to break in.

TARA
Do you like him?

AMBER

I can't say. It's so different from the men I met. He's a combination of tough macho and gentle sweetheart.

TARA

Sound interesting. Do you have another date with him?

AMBER

Next Saturday.

INT. DOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dom and Concie lie naked in the bed. Their bodies are barely covered by the sheets.

DOM

You are the owner of two very expensive properties, are you happy?

CONCIE

You're the owner, remember? You signed the contracts.

DOM

I'm the owner?

CONCIE

You are darling.

DOM

What happens when you go back to Italy?

CONCIE

Maybe I'm not going back.

DOM

What you mean?

CONCIE

What if I become your wife?

A beat.

Dom appears puzzled.

DOM

You mean--

CONCIE
Yes, I can marry you.

DOM
You're kidding right?

CONCIE
I'm serious, I will be your wife and
an AMERICAN CITIZEN.

DOM
If you marry me you'll become an
American?

CONCIE
This is the law.

DOM
It's great! We are both Americans.

CONCIE
You have to talk to don Vinnie about
us.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amber and Leo sit on a sofa in the living room.

AMBER
I spoke with a friend of mine, he's a
movie producer.

LEO
In Hollywood?

AMBER
No, he has a movie studio in LONG
ISLAND.

LEO
Near Hollywood?

AMBER
No really, it's in New York.

LEO
He needs a good actor?

AMBER
He's willing to give you an audition.

LEO
Did you tell him what the nun told
me?

AMBER
Yes, I did.

LEO
Was he impressed?

AMBER
I don't know if he was impressed or
not, but he wants to meet you.

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

Amber, Leo and JACK, overweight, in his 40s, sit on an old
sofa.

JACK
Amber told me about you, do you have
any experience with movies?

LEO
Not with movies but I'm a good actor.

JACK
Okay, but I have to give you a screen
test.

AMBER
You have to read a few pages of
dialogue.

JACK
Do you want to do it now?

LEO
I'm here, let's do it.

AMBER
I'm stepping outside.

JACK
No, stay here. You are the audience.

INT. OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Leo begins reading the first line from a script he holds in
his hands.

LEO
 "Who are you? You look so pulchr...
 puchtru...putrud--"

JACK
 Pulchitudinous, Leo, pul...chri...
 tu...di...nous.

LEO
 Okay, okay, I got it. "Who are you?
 You look so PUCHRIDINOUS--"

Jack looks annoyed.

JACK
 Okay, okay that's enough. I'll let
 you know.

LEO
 Do I get the job?

JACK
 I have to talk with my partner, I'll
 call Amber. Thank you Leo.

EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

Amber and Leo walk in the parking lot towards her car.

LEO
 I think I did OK, right?

AMBER
 He's going to call me.

LEO
 What that word means?

AMBER
 Beautiful.

LEO
 (with perfect
 pronunciation)
 You are PULCHRITUDINOUS.

AMBER
 Do you want to come by me?

LEO
 I can't, Concie is alone.

AMBER
Don't worry, she's not by herself
lately.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amber and Leo unwind on a couch with a drink.

Amber glimpses at Leo. A sweet smile brightens her beautiful face.

 AMBER
Are you tired?

 LEO
It was a tough day today.

 AMBER
The screen test?

 LEO
Yes, it was so difficult, so much to
read.

 AMBER
Now, you can relax. You did fine.

 LEO
If I go to Hollywood, would you come
with me?

 AMBER
I'll see. Can you stay with me
tonight?

 LEO
I don't know, maybe, I have to call
Concie.

 AMBER
Call her but don't say where you are.

 LEO
Sono muto (Italian for "I'm a mute").

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Leo stands in the kitchen talking on the cell phone.

Leo and Concie dialogue is in Italian subtitled)

LEO
I'll be out tonight.

CONCIE (V.O.)
Who's she?

LEO
You don't know her, I'm in a club.

CONCIE (V.O.)
Have fun, be careful.

LEO
You know me. What are you doing?

CONCIE (V.O.)
Nothing much, reading.

LEO
Okay, see you tomorrow.

CONCIE (V.O.)
Bye.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Leo holds Amber in his arms. They kiss furiously.

LEO
You're so sexy.

AMBER
I feel hot, you drive me crazy.

Leo begins to undress her. She trembles and groans with pleasure.

Suddenly, Leo STOPS the foreplay.

LEO
One second, let me get a condom from my wallet.

AMBER
Why you need a condom?

LEO
It's my style, I always wear it.

AMBER
We'll get less pleasure with that on.

LEO
I know, but I'm safer.

AMBER
Are you sure you want to make love to me?

LEO
Yes but--

AMBER
It seems that you are afraid.

LEO
Afraid?

AMBER
To come inside. I went to the OB/GYN two weeks ago, I'm fine with that if you want to.

LEO
It's not that.

AMBER
What you mean?

LEO
The first time I went with a woman in Sicily I was sixteen, she was the daughter of the local pharmacist--

AMBER
So, what she got to do with you wearing a condom now?

LEO
I got a terrible GONO...

AMBER
Gonorrhoea?

LEO
Yes, that.

AMBER
Why you want to use a condom with me? I'm not infected.

LEO
I swear to my Mom I would always use a condom.

AMBER
You swore to your mom? Why?

LEO
Because everybody in my village found it out and made fun of my family. I shamed my family.

AMBER
Since then, you always put a condom on?

LEO
Yes, always.

AMBER
What you mean "always?" Even if you would make love to your wife?

LEO
Yes, anything can happen.

AMBER
Maybe, it's better we stop now.

LEO
What about my acting job.

AMBER
I'll let you know.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Amber and Tara stand in an isle with their empty shopping carts.

An old LADY (80) shops nearby.

TARA
I can't believe it, so sexy and so weird.

AMBER
I'm very depressed.

TARA
Did you want a child from him?

AMBER
Why not? Considering what is happening to me, it was acceptable. Maybe, I could have even married him.

TARA
Without loving the man?

AMBER
Love, does love really exist?

TARA
What are you going to do now?

AMBER
I have to understand what is
happening to my life.

TARA
You need a vacation. You know those
single cruises. Claire met a guy
there and got married.

AMBER
I'm not ready to meet men after what
happened.

TARA
Are you still thinking about Dom?

AMBER
I don't even know what I'm thinking.
Maybe I miss him--

TARA
After what he's doing to you?

AMBER
He's immature, impulsive, a little
dumb but deep inside he has a good
heart.

TARA
Honey, he's a low life. Stay away
from him, you don't want to feel
miserable all your life.

AMBER
Feel miserable all my life? Miserable
is nothing, I don't have a life
anymore.

The old lady TURNS her head towards them.

OLD LADY
Sweetheart, give me his number, I'll
talk to that jerk.

INT. CAR - DAY

Dom drives his FIAT 500 on the highway. Concie is seated in the passenger side. A CD plays an Italian song.

DOM
Do you like this song?

CONCIE
It's very romantic, I love it.

DOM
After we marry, we can go to Sicily.

CONCIE
First I want to become an American.
Can you ask don Vinnie if he knows a
good IMMIGRATION lawyer?

DOM
I think my Dad knows only CRIMINAL
lawyers.

CONCIE
I need a lawyer for my citizenship.

DOM
I'll ask RAMON.

CONCIE
Who's Ramon?

DOM
My MEXICAN friend, he killed a couple
of people in Mexico and his lawyer
let him stay here. Anything else you
need?

CONCIE
Do you know a MONEY guy?

DOM
Why you need a money guy for?

CONCIE
I have fifty million dollars to
invest.

DOM
Fifty mils, fuck. Are you a fucking
millionaire?

CONCIE
This is my father's money.

DOM
My Dad is in business with your dad,
you know.

CONCIE
This is my father's private money. Do
you know anybody to invest it?

DOM
My Dad gives his money to JOEY "THE
SHARK."

CONCIE
I need somebody from WALL STREET.

DOM
Joey works there.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Vinnie and Thomas stand in the center of the room. The
atmosphere is tense.

THOMAS
So, it's over!

VINNIE
My son went meshuga over that girl,
you know what I mean?

THOMAS
Did you talk to him?

VINNIE
I did, I did, he doesn't want to
fucking listen to me.

THOMAS
What about our business.

VINNIE
It's up to you, you know what I mean?

THOMAS
I still need the money.

VINNIE
And I still need the empty lots.

THOMAS
I'm sure my daughter will find the
right man.

VINNIE
She's a beautiful woman.

THOMAS
What about your son?

VINNIE
He'll do OK, he's a smart kid.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Dom, a MAN (50) and a SECOND MAN (30) sit around the kitchen
table.

FIRST MAN
(to Dom)
How long are you living in this
apartment?

DOM
About three years, why?

FIRST MAN
Are you renting it?

DOM
No, my Dad bought it for me.

SECOND MAN
How much did he pay for it?

DOM
I don't know.

SECOND MAN
So, it was a gift from your father.

DOM
Yes. Is it important who paid?

FIRST MAN
No, it's not important for now.

SECOND MAN
Do you live by yourself?

DOM
Yes.

SECOND MAN
No girlfriend?

DOM
I had one but I left her.

SECOND MAN
No other girl?

DOM
Nope.

FIRST MAN
Okay, that's all for now. Thank you
for answering the questions.

DOM
Problems?

FIRST MAN
No, just a routine FBI inquire.

INT. APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

Dom talks on his cell phone. He is visibly edgy.

DOM
They drilled me.

CONCIE (V.O.)
About what?

DOM
My apartment, who paid for it--

CONCIE (V.O.)
What did you tell them? Did you say
anything about the apartments you
bought?

DOM
No. I'm not dumb.

CONCIE (V.O.)
If they come again never mention us.
Remember, we have to get married
soon.

DOM
I'll shut my mouth--

CONCIE (V.O.)
Smart baby.

DOM
I worry for my Dad.

CONCIE (V.O.)
You should tell him what happened.

DOM
You're right, we can't trust the FBI.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dom and Vinnie proceed slowly on the sidewalk. The street is empty.

A few elderly people walk their dogs.

VINNIE
Why we have to talk outside?

DOM
Dad, in case we are bugged.

VINNIE
Who wants to bug me?

DOM
You know, the FBI.

VINNIE
The FBI? I'm clean, you know what I mean?

DOM
Yesterday, they came to see me.

VINNIE
(alarmed)
Fuck! Why? What they fucking wanted?

DOM
They asked me if I bought the apartment with my money.

VINNIE
What they care?

DOM
I don't know Dad.

VINNIE
That's all?

DOM
Yes.

VINNIE
Are you hiding anything, you know
what I mean?

A long beat.

Vinnie stares at Dom into his eyes.

DOM
Dad, it's not all. Me and Concie did
some business together.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

MARTY KATZ short, bearded, in his 50s sits behind an antique
desk.

Dom stands in front of the desk. He appears uncomfortable.

MARTY
So, you're Vinnie's son, I have been
his lawyer for many, many years. He's
a good man.

DOM
Thank you Mr. Katz.

MARTY
Call me Marty, and don't be nervous,
I'm here to help you.

DOM
Thank you, I--

MARTY
Remember that in this country if you
kill somebody, a good lawyer with the
right words can confuse the jury to
find you not guilty. But, if you mess
around with money, you'll get at
least 20 years in the federal jug.

DOM
What I did wrong?

MARTY
You purchased SUPER PRIME REAL ESTATE
with LAUNDERED MONEY.

DOM
Can you do something?

MARTY
I can suggest three things, IMMUNITY,
IMMUNITY, IMMUNITY!

DOM
I don't get it.

MARTY
You and I go to the Feds, ask for
immunity and then you spill the
beans. I'll take care of the rest.

DOM
I can't.

MARTY
Why not?

DOM
I love her.

MARTY
This is beautiful but if you go to
the pen, love doesn't mean anything.

DOM
I can lie.

MARTY
Let me explain something to you, I am
ninety-nine percent sure that the FBI
agents who came to interview you knew
already what was going on. They just
wanted to check you out.

DOM
She told me that it was money from
her dad.

MARTY
I'm sure her father is trafficking
illegally. You were using dirty
money.

DOM
She told me that she had a private
bank.

MARTY
Of course, money traffickers don't
use normal banks.

A beat.

MARTY (cont'd)
Usually.

DOM
I get it now. She fucked me!

MARTY
Well, think about what you want to do
and give me a call tomorrow.

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Dom and Vinnie FACE OFF in the vestibule.

DOM
Where is she?

VINNIE
First you fuck her and then you look
for her here?

DOM
You know what she did?

VINNIE
I spoke with Marty.

DOM
I'm fucking killing her.

VINNIE
She ran away this morning, you know
what I mean?

DOM
Where did she go?

VINNIE
I don't know. She left a message.

DOM
What did she say?

VINNIE
That she'll be away for a while on
business.

DOM
Nothing else?

VINNIE
Yes, she said "thank you for
everything, bye."

DOM
Where's Leo?

VINNIE
He left too, he told me that he was
going to Hollywood.

DOM
Hollywood? To do what?

VINNIE
He said he was working in a movie.

DOM
What? Is he a fucking actor now?

VINNIE
No, he's a stagehand.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Dom walks nervously in the living room while talking on the
cell phone.

DOM
I have decided. I'll do it.

MARTY (V.O.)
Are you sure?

DOM
Yes!

MARTY (V.O.)
Okay. Come to my office tomorrow
morning and we'll go to the FBI in
Newark.

A beat.

MARTY (V.O.) (cont'd)
You did the right thing, kid.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Amber types on her computer. She wears an elegant dress, her make-up is impeccable and she has a serene demeanor.

INT. OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Ira approaches her desk. He smiles charmingly.

IRA
You are gorgeous.

AMBER
Thank you, do you really think so?

IRA
Yes, you are amazing.

AMBER
Are you wooing me?

IRA
Maybe. Am I upsetting you?

A beat.

AMBER
No.

IRA
What are you planning for this weekend?

AMBER
Nothing much. And you?

IRA
The same.

AMBER
We're two exciting specimens.

IRA
(laughing)
Do you think we can mutate?

AMBER
I'm sure we can.

IRA
I have to talk to you.

AMBER
Fine.

IRA
I pick the restaurant, Saturday
night?

AMBER
Okay, Saturday night.

INT. LANDING - DAY

A YOUNG MAN stands in front of Dom's apartment's door. He
KNOCKS on a door.

Dom answers from inside the apartment.

DOM (O.S.)
Who is it?

YOUNG MAN
Mr. Dom Garrano?

DOM
Yes, who're you?

YOUNG MAN
I'm from the RENAISSANCE HOTEL. I
have a message for you.

DOM
Wait a second.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dom stands outside the open door.

The young man holds in his hand a SMALL ENVELOPE.

DOM
Who gave you this?

YOUNG MAN
A woman guest of the hotel.

DOM
I know her. Thank you.

The young man hands the envelope to him.

Dom accepts the envelope with a trembling hand.

He tips the courier.

DOM (cont'd)
This is for you.

YOUNG MAN
Thank you very much sir.

INT. APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

Dom stands in the vestibule.

He breathlessly OPENS the envelope.

INSERT - THE LETTER

"Dom,
I am sorry if I disappeared but many
things happened and I had to go.
Please come to see me tomorrow
morning at the hotel. I am waiting
for you in the lobby.
Concie."

BACK TO SCENE

Dom appears astonished.

DOM
(whispering)
I'll be there.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Amber and Ira are seated at a corner table.

They enjoy the dinner. A romantic mood pervades the softly
lit ambiance.

AMBER
I love this place.

IRA
I know you would like it.

AMBER
The food is delicious.

 IRA
Yes, it's Italian.

 AMBER
What you want to tell me?

 IRA
Remember what I said to you?

 AMBER
About us?

 IRA
Yes, listen Amber, I'm crazy about
you--

 AMBER
I know, I understood that.

 IRA
Do you want to marry me?

 AMBER
What happens if I say yes?

 IRA
We get married next week.

 AMBER
I want to be sincere with you.

A long beat.

 AMBER (cont'd)
I want a child as soon as we get
married.

A long beat.

 IRA
A child?

 AMBER
Yes, our child.

 IRA
At my age, it's difficult for me to
have a child.

AMBER
You think that you may have problems
reproducing?

IRA
What you mean?

AMBER
Sperm count.

IRA
It's not that.

AMBER
So, what's the issue?

IRA
Psychologically I can't do it.
After my divorce, I had to raise my
daughter by myself and--

AMBER
Now it's different, I'll take care of
the child.

IRA
I know, but I don't have the mental
stamina to be a father anymore.

AMBER
This complicates everything, I need
a child before it's too late.

IRA
I know, you deserve to be a mother.
It's my fault.

AMBER
It's not your fault, it's nobody's
fault...this is what my life is, a
total, stinky failure.

Amber BREAKS DOWN crying.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amber talks on her cell phone.

She lies on the couch in a fetal position.

AMBER

I can't bear these humiliations anymore. I'm going around begging for a child, for what I'm entitled to as a woman. Am I asking for the impossible?

TARA (V.O.)

Honey, you're not asking for much but you have to be patient.

AMBER

I don't have time to wait, I want a healthy child!

TARA (V.O.)

You can't destroy your life, many women don't have children.

AMBER

For me it's worse, I don't have a child and the man--

TARA (V.O.)

You love?

Amber abruptly CLOSES the cell phone.

She SOBS violently.

INT. AMBER'S APARTMENT - ONE HOUR LATER

Amber sits at the kitchen table eating supper.

Her cell phone RINGS. She slowly picks it up.

AMBER

Hi Leo, where are you?

LEO (V.O.)

In Hollywood.

AMBER

What are you doing there? Did you leave Vinnie's house?

LEO (V.O.)

Yes, I wanted to move on with my life, you know?

AMBER

Are you working?

LEO
I started as a stagehand but now I've
a small part in a movie.

AMBER
WOW! What happened?

LEO (V.O.)
You wouldn't believe it, I was moving
a piece of furniture from a truck to
a set and talking to my boss--

AMBER
When?

LEO (V.O.)
A man passed by, he looked at me and
said "I need you for a new movie." Do
you know who this man was?

AMBER
Of course, I don't.

LEO (V.O.)
ROBERT DE NIRO! The greatest actor in
the world.

AMBER
My God, Robert De Niro?

LEO (V.O.)
Yes, yes, he asked me if I wanted to
work with him in a movie he's
directing. Some kind of story about
the MAFIA.

AMBER
What did you say?

LEO (V.O.)
I told him that I was not a good
actor and--

AMBER
What did he say?

LEO (V.O.)
He told me that he loved my face and
he would send me to acting school.

AMBER
So, when are you starting shooting?

LEO (V.O.)
In two months.

AMBER
I'm very happy for you, you'll do
great.

LEO (V.O.)
Thank you, are you still upset with
me?

AMBER
No, maybe you were right, I was after
you just to have a child.

LEO (V.O.)
I knew that.

AMBER
What you mean?

LEO (V.O.)
I NEVER used condoms in my life.
You should have a baby only with the
man you really love.

AMBER
You are a great actor Leo. Thanks!

INT. HOTEL - DAY

A multinational clientele crowds the lobby.

Dom SCANS the people looking for Concie.

INT. HOTEL - MINUTES LATER

Dom and Concie sit on comfortable armchairs in a corner of
the lobby.

DOM
Why did you go away without let me
know?

CONCIE
I had some problems.

DOM
What kind of problems?

CONCIE
With my father.

DOM
Are you going back to Italy?

CONCIE
I don't know.

DOM
We're no longer together, can you
fucking tell me the truth?

CONCIE
The truth?

DOM
Where did you get all that money?

CONCIE
I told you, it's my father's money.

DOM
I don't believe you. What are you
hiding?

Dom stares at her.

A long beat.

CONCIE
Okay, it's not my Dad's money.

DOM
Whose money is it?

CONCIE
My lover in Sicily.

DOM
You have a fucking lover?

CONCIE
He's a very powerful MAFIA BOSS, he
controls my family.

DOM
What you mean?

CONCIE
My father owes him a lot of money, so
he uses me to repay the debt.

DOM

Where did you get the money to buy those apartments?

CONCIE

From a private bank in the Caymans.

DOM

Another private bank, what's its name?

CONCIE

Why you want to know?

DOM

Just curious.

CONCIE

It's the TRANSCREDIT BANK.

DOM

So all your money is there, how does it get in that bank?

CONCIE

Somebody sends it from MEXICO.

DOM

Is it dirty money?

CONCIE

I don't know. For me, it's just money. They let me know when the money is ready and I buy the properties.

DOM

What is going to happen with the two apartment?

CONCIE

Somebody will contact you.

DOM

When?

CONCIE

After I leave.

DOM

What's his name?

CONCIE
Why you need his name?

DOM
You really think that I'm giving the
apartments to somebody I never met,
I'm not a moron.

CONCIE
Okay, his name is MANUEL FLORES.

DOM
Is he from New York?

CONCIE
No, from Florida.

DOM
How I recognize him?

CONCIE
He has a scar under his left eye.
He'll tell you what to do.

DOM
Are you leaving now?

CONCIE
Yes.

DOM
Well, have a nice trip. When are you
coming back?

CONCIE
I don't know.

DOM
How are you getting to the airport?

CONCIE
I'll take a cab.

A long beat.

CONCIE (cont'd)
By the way, there is something else I
want to tell you.

DOM
What?

CONCIE
I NEVER loved you.

DOM
Even when I was getting head?

CONCIE
Especially then.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MINUTES LATER

Concie waits for a taxi in front of the hotel's entrance.

Dom stands a few feet behind looking at her.

A MAN (40) and a WOMAN (30) APPROACH her.

WOMAN
Ms. Concetta Mazza?

CONCIE
Yes.

WOMAN
(showing her ID)
FBI, Agent ESPOSITO. Please come with us.

CONCIE
Why? I didn't do anything wrong.

The agent appears annoyed.

ESPOSITO
For the last time, please come with us.

Concie TURNS AROUND and points at Dom.

CONCIE
Ask my boyfriend, I was talking with him.

EXT. SIDEWALK - SECONDS LATER

The man STEPS closer to Concie. He stares at her with a stern expression.

MAN
(showing his ID)
FBI, Special Agent GRIFFITH, please
come in the car quietly.

Concie BOWS her head and FOLLOWS the FBI agents to an
unmarked car parked in front of the hotel.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MINUTES LATER

Dom talks on his cell phone.

DOM
She's gone.

VOICE (V.O.)
Good job! Any problems?

DOM
No, did you guys get everything?

VOICE (V.O.)
It's all on tape.

DOM
Can I join the FBI now?

VOICE (V.O.)
We'll see about that.

INT. VINNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Vinnie and Dom sit at the kitchen table.

DOM
It's time for me to move on.

VINNIE
What you mean? You don't like to work
for the family anymore?

DOM
I can't spend my life bringing
messages back and forth between you
and your associates.

VINNIE
We pay you well, you know what I
mean?

DOM
Money is not the problem.

VINNIE
So, what is the fucking problem?

DOM
What I'm doing isn't a job, I want to do something more--

VINNIE
More what?

DOM
More, more...important.

VINNIE
What you are doing is very important. Many people put food on the table because what you're doing. The associates have families too, wives, cummares (Italian for "mistresses"), children. You don't want to hurt these honest, hard working people?

DOM
Can you guys use cell phones?

VINNIE
The FEDS will be after us after the first call. The paper messages are the only way to stay in business.

DOM
I'm sorry Dad, you'll have to find somebody else. I'm quitting!

VINNIE
And what are you going to do?

DOM
I can work for the GOVERNMENT.

VINNIE
For the government? Are you fucking nuts?

DOM
Why not?

VINNIE
You didn't even finish High School!

DOM
I'll go back to school.

VINNIE
Okay, go back to school and then
think about a new job.

DOM
Dad, are you upset with me?

A long beat.

Vinnie HUGS Dom and KISSES him on his cheeks.

VINNIE
No, I'm not. You're a good kid.
You'll do fine, but don't forget that
I'm always here if you need me.

DOM
Thank you Dad. I love you.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Thomas, Amber and her mother Kathy sit at a table eating
their dinner.

The tables are sparingly occupied by mostly business people.

THOMAS
Did you talk with Dom lately?

AMBER
Dad, please, let's not talk about
him.

KATHY
Are you still distressed?

AMBER
So many terrible things happened to
me lately that I've not the strength
to fight anymore.

THOMAS
Maybe, it's time to give in to the
reality of your life.

AMBER
Should I forget about having a child?

KATHY

You can be happy even without a child, get involved with voluntarism or helping the church.

AMBER

I'm not ready for that, I've still my dreams, my ambitions, I'm alive, alive, can you understand it for once?

THOMAS

She's right Kathy, look at her, an intelligent, beautiful, vibrant woman. You know who is the cause of her depression? That good-for-nothing! Four years together and he didn't ask her to marry him.

AMBER

He's not a bad person Dad, he's just afraid to commit. He has a good soul--

KATHY

Be sincere with us, do you still have feelings for him?

AMBER

I think about him a lot.

KATHY

Do you miss him?

AMBER

Yes, I miss his smile, his naivety, he's a simple man.

THOMAS

I think he's also selfish.

AMBER

Why?

THOMAS

He wants pleasure without any obligation.

AMBER

I was happy too, Dad, very happy.

KATHY

So, what are you planning to do?

AMBER
I have something in mind.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A huge neon RED sign in an old building's facade indicates TONY'S PIZZERIA.

INT. TONY'S PIZZERIA - DAY

The PIZZA PARLOR is patronized by a small group of elderly, noisy WOMEN.

Amber sits in a booth gazing at the group.

A WOMAN in her 80s looks at her smiling.

WOMAN
Honey, do you want to join us?

AMBER
Thanks, you're very kind but I'm expecting someone. What's the occasion?

WOMAN
Today's SEPTEMBER 15, it's LUCY's birthday, she's 92.

AMBER
WOW! God bless her. Happy birthday!

WOMAN
Are you sure you don't want to join us?

AMBER
No, thanks.

WOMAN
Are you waiting for your boyfriend?

AMBER
I don't have a boyfriend.

A SECOND WOMAN (in her 70s) crops up into the conversation.

SECOND WOMAN
A beautiful woman like you doesn't have a boyfriend? Are you a lesbian?

AMBER

(calmly)

I'm not a lesbian, I just don't--

A VOICE comes from behind her shoulders.

VOICE (O.S.)

Are you ready to order?

Amber TURNS her head and sees...

Dom, in a waiter uniform and a striking smile on his face.

DOM

You're here.

AMBER

If you see me, I'm here.

DOM

Your idea worked.

AMBER

Yes, it did.

DOM

I guess, things didn't go too well for you.

AMBER

Not too well. What about you?

DOM

It was terrible. The FBI wanted to put me in jail.

AMBER

What happened?

DOM

It was Concie. That bitch used me.

AMBER

I always knew she was trouble.

DOM

You were right. I was stupid, forgive me.

AMBER

OK. So, what are you planning to do with your life?

DOM

I'm working here since the first week in September because I didn't remember the day you told me and I hoped you would come to see me. My Dad spoke with the owner and I got the job.

AMBER

You really wanted to see me?

DOM

Yes, I missed you so much.

AMBER

Are you going to work here?

DOM

For now, it's OK. I don't work for my Dad no more.

AMBER

Is this what you want to do for the rest of your life?

DOM

No, I'm planning to go back to High School at night and then go to college, you know, COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

AMBER

It's great, you'll do fine.

A beat.

AMBER (cont'd)

What about us? Any idea?

DOM

Yes, I've decided.

AMBER

Would you marry me?

DOM

Yeah, but--

AMBER

Still afraid of commitment?

DOM

No.

AMBER
What that BUT means?

DOM
I can't give you a lot, you know,
you're the mayor's daughter.

AMBER
Is this all you worry about?

DOM
You know, I want to be a good
husband.

AMBER
And father.

DOM
Yeah, the best father.

AMBER
I'll help you while you're going to
school, we're a family. And I'll talk
with my Dad for a better job.

DOM
You still want to help me after what
I did to you?

AMBER
Any idea of why I'm doing it?

DOM
No.

AMBER
Because I've never stopped loving
you.

Dom smiles and glances at her eyes.

DOM
I love you too.

AMBER
Even if I'm still a blonde?

DOM
(laughing)
Maybe you should change the color.

Amber gets close to him and WHISPERS in his ear.

AMBER
FUCK YOU!

Amber and Dom HUG And KISS passionately.

The elderly group EXPLODES in a loud applause.

INT. CHURCH - DAY - SIX MONTHS LATER

The church is dressed up for a costly wedding. Flowers, organ music, lights and elegantly dressed guests.

The pews are occupied by Kathy, a few guests mostly in their 50s and 60s, Vinnie and a few of his senior MOB ASSOCIATES (in their 70s).

Tara, the BRIDESMAID and Leo, the GROOMSMAN, wait in front of the altar with Dom.

FATHER LEO, a tall man in his 60s observes the scene ready to start the ceremony. His big smile welcomes the guests.

INT. CHURCH - MINUTES LATER

The organ begins the notes of the PACHELBEL's CANON in D while the excited guests TURN towards the church's entrance.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

A radiant Amber, wearing a stylish wedding dress WALKS slowly toward the altar escorted by her smiling father.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Father Leo reads from the RITE OF MARRIAGE book.

Amber and Dom stand in front of him.

FATHER LEO
Amber and Dom have you come here
freely and without reservation to
give yourselves to each other in
marriage?

AMBER
Yes.

DOM
Yes.

FATHER LEO

Will you love and honor each other as
man and wife for the rest of your
lives?

AMBER

Yes.

DOM

Yes.

FATHER LEO

Will you accept children lovingly
from God and bring them up according
to the law of Christ and this Church?

AMBER

Yes.

DOM

Yes.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Leo whispers in the direction of the altar.

LEO

LOOK!

Amber and Dom TURN around. All the guests follow suit.

A loud "OOOHHH" ERUPTS in the church.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Concie, in a high-fashion dress, STANDS at the entrance of
the church with Marty, the lawyer.

Concie STEPS towards the altar then she TURNS AROUND to FACE
the guests.

CONCIE

Sorry if I'm disrupting the ceremony
but I want to wish Amber and Dom
happiness and beautiful children.

Dom and Amber NODS.

A blaring applause FILLS the church.

CONCIE (cont'd)
Tomorrow, I will fly to LAS VEGAS for
my wedding with Marty, the man I am
deeply in love with. Enjoy this
beautiful day everyone.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Concie and Marty are about to EXIT the church when...

DOM
Wait a minute.

Concie and Marty TURN their heads in the direction of the
altar.

CONCIE
Yes?

DOM
How did you get out of the can?

CONCIE & MARTY
IMMUNITY, IMMUNITY, IMMUNITY.

The End

