INTENTIONALLY CHEATS

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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 your 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.
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 an 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?
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
A 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 Concìe.

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 bottles 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 deceivingly.

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 Concìe 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. Concìe 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 Concìe stand in the middle of the sidewalk.

DOM
I hope you know what you're doing.

CONCÌE
Why?

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

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

DOM
Which bank.

CONCÌE
A private bank.

DOM
A private bank? You own a bank?

CONCÌE
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 Concìe?

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 Concìe 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 a 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 Concile lie naked in the bed. They 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, Concic 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
Gonorrhea?

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!
I'll go back to school.

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

Dad, are you upset with me?

A long beat.

Vinnie HUGS Dom and KISSES him on his cheeks.

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.

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.

Did you talk with Dom lately?

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

Are you still distressed?

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

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

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
111.