I'M DOING IT MY WAY

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

RONALD (in his 70s), corpulent, with over-sprayed, blondish hair, sits on the edge of his bed. He wears a red pajama. A LAPTOP lies on his laps. He types frenetically.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"Are you ready? I AM. Great shape. TERRIFIC!"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

MELANIJA, (40sh), tall, very good looking, sits on an elegant couch. She wears a fashionable long, burgundy dress. She has a LAPTOP laid near her. She reads the tweet sent by Ronald.

A smirk appears on her face.

She slowly types a reply.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"I have a terrible headache. Can't do it...sorry.

BACK TO SCENE.

INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ronald stares at the laptop's screen. His face shows his dismay.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"You're my WIFE. VERY EXPENSIVE. I took the pill for you. LET'S NEGOTIATE! TEN DRESSES, OK?"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Melania paces the room. She holds the laptop and reads from the screen.
She sits at a small table. Lays the laptop on the table and types.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"OK. But NO riding, NO numbers. (Mi hai capito? - did you get it - in Italian)"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ronald reads the answer. He begins to type furiously.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"What did you say at the end? UNCOMPRANSEEBL!"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Melanija smiles and whispers to herself.

MELANIJA (SUBTITLE)

(in Italian)

What a jerk!

She continues on typing.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"It means I LOVE YOU. Did you call VLADIMIR?"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ronald sits on an armchair. His inseparable laptop is on his laps.

He types with visible enthusiasm. He grins.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

(MORE)
"NO telephone. I only tweet. We're going to meet him in MENGOLYE with his lover. GREAT!"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER
Melanija smiles broadly while she reads Ronald's tweet. She types a reply.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET
   "I think you mean MONGOLIA. I'm NOT coming."

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER
Ronald paces the room with the laptop in his hands. He is visibly upset.
He sits on the edge of the bed with the laptop on his laps. He types with rage. He looks unnerved.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET
   "Vlad wants to give a job in SEEBERIA to the unemployed American miners. GOOD MAN!"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER
Melanija looks annoyed. She replies to his tweet.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET
   "Siberia, Siberia...Be careful, he's smarter than you. Don't forget the sanctions."

BACK TO SCENE
INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ronald smiles while typing his tweet.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"Nobody is smarter than me. I'm a billionaire. SMART! SMART!"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Melanija replies to his tweet immediately.

INSERT LAPTOP SCREEN - TWEET

"Not very smart. SOCIAL MEDIA is reading our conversations. Why?"

BACK TO SCENE

INT. BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ronald lies in bed under the sheets. He keeps the laptop in one hand up over his face and slowly types with the index finger of the other hand.

"I'm doing it my way. They give FAKE NEWS, I give ODD TWEETS. AWESOME!"

The End