

LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL.

(Night, raining, Dora jumps into the car thinking that's her boyfriend's car)

DORA:

The least you could have done is come get me with the umbrella, you are just plain rude.

Look what a mess I am. Plus, dinner at the prefect's gets me so nervous.

(hick) I knew it. I've got the hiccups.

I always got them when I'm made to something I don't want to do.

Don't you know that it takes so little to make me happy? A chocolate ice cream is enough, even two. A nice walk together and then whatever happens happens. Instead you...

GUIDO:

Good morning Princess!

DORA:

This is incredible. You own me an explanation!

GUIDO:

No, you are the one who owns me an explanation. I stop under a roof and you fall from the sky into my arms. I fell off my bicycle and end up in your arms. I do an inspection at school, and there you are again! You even turn up in my dreams. Will you leave me alone? You've really got a crush on me. I don't blame you but... All right, at this point I give in. You win.

Where shall we go, Princess?

DORA:

Yes, but they are waiting for me at the theatre. Take me back. What happens?

GUIDO:

Princess, do you know how to turn on the windshield wipers?

DORA:

ahhhh stop the brakes!

GUIDO:

Have no fear, hang on me! (the steering wheel brakes) It's broken!

DORA:

When did you learn to drive?

GUIDO:

Ten minutes ago.

DORA:

I thought it was less than that!

(The car crashes on a little wall)

GUIDO:

The top doesn't close.

DORA:

The doors won't open.

GUIDO:

Wait. We are stuck. We'll get out of here! I'll take care of it. The important thing is that you don't get wet. Cover yourself with this. Take it. (he gives her a pillow) We'll get out of here now. Here we go, step right out, Princess. Halt! There is a huge puddle! You'll get your feet wet! Wait. (unroll a red carpet) Go ahead Princess!

DORA:

Where are we?

GUIDO:

We've already been here

DORA:

Me and You? When?

GUIDO:

Don't you remember? That night that it was raining and I made you an umbrella out of a pillow! Princess your behind in blowing in the wind! It was a beautiful night. I put the steering wheel on my shoulder... did a little waltz, and when I stopped in front of you...you kissed me.
(Guido starts dancing in front of her and then stands still waiting for the kiss)

DORA:

Noooo...

GUIDO:

How can I make you say yes?

DORA:

It depends on the person. My pop was like that, he had the ability to make me do anything. He understood me. He knew how to deal with me. I was like a putty in his hand. I always always always said yes.

GUIDO:

So all these treasures you're hiding. There is a way to open this treasure chest and always get you to say yes.

DORA:

It's easier than you think. All you need is the right key.

GUIDO:

and where exactly is it?

DORA:

Heaven knows. It's cleaning up.

GUIDO:

So, you were saying the key that always makes you say yes has to come from heaven.

DORA:

Yes

GUIDO:

I'll give it a try. If the Virgin Mary tosses it down to me, you never know.
Mary! The Key! (a key fall down from the sky)... Is this it?

DORA:

I really have to go home

GUIDO:

Do you really have to go home? What about the chocolate ice cream? Let's get it right now.

DORA:

No... Not now.

GUIDO:

Then when?

DORA:

I don't know.

GUIDO:

Are we going to let heaven decide that too?

DORA:

No, leave Mary alone. Don't bother Her over on ice cream.

GUIDO:

No, it's way too important. We can't decide when to take this ice cream, I have to ask her.
Mary! Send someone to find out how long before we can have ice cream.

(a man approaches Guido)

MAN:

Seven seconds!

DORA:

This is my house.

GUIDO:

I've gone by here a thousand times. I've always asked myself. Who lives there? I wanted to open my store right out front.

DORA:

The book shop?

GUIDO:

Yes. I'll see you every day.

DORA:

Good bye then. You've been so nice to me. All I want now is a hot bath.

GUIDO:

I forgot to tell you.

DORA:

Go ahead.

GUIDO:

You can't imagine how much I feel like making love to you. But I'll never tell anyone especially not you. They'd have to torture me to make me say it.

DORA:

So what?

GUIDO:

That I want to make love to you. Not just once. Over and over again! But I'll never tell you that. I'd have to be crazy to tell you I'd even make love you now, right here, for the rest of my life.

DORA:

You'd better run or you'll get wet, it's going to rain again.

GUIDO:

Princess

DORA:

You are all wet

GUIDO:

My suit is no big deal. It's the hat that bothers me. I need a dry hat, but where can I find one?

DORA:

How did it go? Right. It's easy! Mary! Send someone to give my friend a dry hat.

(Another man comes near to Guido and changes his dry hat with the Guido's wet one)

GUIDO:

Good nigh Princess.