

ADDITIONAL SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIALS

Proficiencies:

1)-Script supervisor.

A professional and personalized training with BBC script supervisor Lucy Enfield.

Member of intensive filmmaking programme at GMAC Film, Glasgow. November 2010.

I gained experience working across several short films in Scotland and Spain, from 2010 to 2013.

- In charge of continuity.
- High organizational skills based in previous filmmaking experience.
- Production role liaising with producer and director.
- Log updater for post production and editor.
- Assistant to director in shots coverage.

2)-Screenwriting.

From August 2009 to August 2010.

Napier Edinburgh University. Edinburgh, Scotland.

*Master in Arts in scriptwriting.

Scholarships and Awards.

-2009. Creative Writing Award. A monthly stipend award for the writing of a long feature screenplay.

National Institute for Arts and Culture Mexico.

*2009. Winner of the Garrick scholarship, granted once a year to an exceptional international student at Napier Edinburgh University, which enabled me to go to Scotland to study a Screenwriting post graduate course that helped me improving my creative writing skills.

3)-Directing.

From November 2003 to February 2004

New York Film Academy at Universal Studios, Hollywood

Six weeks intensive filmmaking workshop.

Direction, writing and post production.

Scholarships and Awards.

2007. Filmmaking award for the shoot of three short films. National and State Institute for the Arts and Culture. Mexico.

MONTAGUE AND CAPULET

Written by

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FADE IN:

GENEVA 1520.

Motague and Capulet.

INT. COTAGGE MONTAGUE'S STATE. DAY.

The rises and filter through a window. SOFIA CAPULETO sleeps in her bed. A 17 years old girl with a classic unsophisticated, almost raw beauty.

She leans her head on a wall. Loud FEMENINE LAUGHTER comes across the other side of the wall.

ON WIDER SHOT. We can the wall divides the cottage exactly on the middle.

CUT TO:

INT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COTAGGE. DAY.

Young LUCCA CAPULET, 18 years old, is in bed with a female friend, the source of the heavy laughs that have just awoken Sofia.

BACK WITH SOFIA:

She rises and bangs on the wall as strong as she can. The Laughter only becomes louder.

The sunlight is stronger and now hits directly on her face. She gets out of bed.

INT. MONTAGUE'S MAIN HOUSE. DAY

PIO MONTAGUE is ready to go out. He looks at himself in the mirror, a middle age man with an easy smile and benevolent eyes.

A KNOCK on the door.

Sofia comes in. She wears a modest dress and a leather suitcase. A rudimentary one. Her hair is up, all suited up for work rather than domestic work or vanities.

SOFIA

Father, can I have a word with you?

PIO

Oh, my dear Sofia. Good morning,
give me a good morning kiss. Are
you going to work so early?

Pio is really happy to see his daughter and kisses her gently
on each cheek.

SOFIA

I can't stand it anymore, father.
When will you let me to move in the
house again?

PIO

Just until business get better, my
darling. I'm working on it.

SOFIA

Will you be spending the day with
Signore Capuleto today?

PIO

Yes, he's the most amiable of men.
He's very fun to be with.

SOFIA

Really? are you two becoming
friends now?

PIO

I don't know, he as shown me a few
tricks I can use at playing cards
that I had never thought of.

SOFIA

So you have taken him to the tavern
to play? You don't hang out there
alone anymore?

PIO

No, I certainly not anymore. They
had gotten so boring. But not Ric.
Ric Capuleto is the most amiable of
men.

SOFIA

Father, you think so good of all
the people.

PIO

He is the best of men. And if you think well, he has done us a great favour for letting us stay here whilst he is the lawfully owner of the state now.

SOFIA

I understand, father. Don't be upset, please. I just want to make sure you shan't forget your one duty. You must make him sustain his word of allowing us to buy it back once we solve our finances.

PIO

Don't worry about a thing, my dear.

SOFIA

Very well, papa. Have a good day, then.

PIO

I will show that sea man all my tricks with the fishing cane!

He grabs his fishing cane and excitedly leaves the room. Sofia is left with a serious expression on her face.

EXT. DOCKS. DAY.

Lucca strolls down the long docks, supervising the trading commodities and goods being downloaded off several ships set in a row. He is closely followed by GABRIEL a skinny, tanned 14 year old clerk boy who makes notes of every movement Lucca does.

Lucca stops by a vessel and glares at Gabriel.

LUCCA

I already gave ya my day routine, lad. Better be off before the biggest vessel arrives.

GABRIEL

Sorry, signore Lucca, but mistress Sofia wants me to report to her.

LUCCA

Aye, just let me warn you not everything I do is worth reporting to a lady.

Lucca watches a ship, on the last spot of the dock.

LUCCA (CONT'D)

Now that you are here, Gabriel.
Tell me what is in that lovely an
unused beauty lass over there?

GABRIEL

Mistress Sofia wishes it not to be
inspected.

LUCCA

I demand to know the reason for
that, I'm an associate to her
family now. We are practical people
the Capulets, we are not used to
seeing an unused piece of our
assets not being productive.

Lucca moves fast and within a couple of steps he is on the
deck of the ship.

Gabriel is no longer spotted near.

LUCCA (CONT'D)

Such a rat.

Lucca opens the cabin.

Lucca's POV: a group of people gathered, mostly mothers and
their children. Some are cooking, others breast-feeding. They
all stop and stare back at him.

SOFIA (O.C.)

Get off my boat, Lucca Capulet!

Lucca startles a bit. He keeps his cool and turns around.

LUCCA

Good day back to you, Miss
Montague. May I know why chunks of
our shared assets is not sailing
now on the sea seeking for precious
products to return to us and sell?

SOFIA

You sound so righteous for a
pirate.

LUCCA

Son of a retired pirate. Who demands to know why on the times of crisis we are now, we are not taking the maximum whip hand we can by using every single of our ships?

SOFIA

My mother started this benevolent labour of helping homeless citizens to find temporary shelter. My father carries on with this noble task. I thought my father had informed your father.

CUT TO:

WE SEE SOFIA AN LUCCA ARGUING FROM A FAR AWAY POINT ON SHORE.

ON A FIRST PLANE:

Pio shakes hands with RIC CAPULET, a corpulent and smiley man with a heavy tan. He carries a fishing net and a cane. They both point at each other's cane and laugh. They walk towards the opposite direction of the docks.

CUT TO:

WE GO BACK TO LUCCA AND SOFIA.

SOFIA

I don't understand what seems to be the problem other than your huge pride.

A group of sailors has gathered to watch the dispute. They are amused.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

I thought you were keen on helping women. Over the past six months our families have been working together, I have seen you helping homeless women very often.

A few eyebrows rise amongst the sailors.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

You provide shelter at the cottage sometimes for weeks, even for one night only.

A sailor or two laugh.

A heavy shade of blush appears on Lucca's face.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

What big difference this small boat
could make to our business?

LUCCA

Aye, you are right. Better leave it
off as it is. It is auld and
creaky. Worthless for business..

Lucca jumps off the oat and heads to the shore, accompanied
by a few laughing sailors.

INT. MONTAGUE'S HOUSE. DAY.

Family dinner. The heads of each family on the extremes of
the tables. Ric Capuleto and Pio Montague glance at each
other while they eat, satisfied with themselves.

Lucca, next to his father eats his food slowly and
reluctantly. He teases ROBERTA Montague, Pio's mother, a
dignified woman who glares at him from her seat across the
table.

The food is served. Mrs. Montague crosses herself and expects
everyone else to do it as well. They all comply.

SOFIA

Apparently Lucca is not very hungry
when he should be.

PIO

Why is that my dear?

SOFIA

He worked very hard today. I mean
we worked.

LUCCA

We had some setbacks, though. Some
people don't seem to want to
change their old ways.

RIC

Blow me! You two did some work
together!? brilliant!

SOFIA

We can still improve our ways if we keep our humanity and order to it.

RIC

Did you manage to solve any new problems, then?

ROBERTA

I'm glad you did. I'm glad the sacrifices we have made are paying off. We really need all the help we need. Thank you Lucca.

LUCCA

It's part of my job to look after our fifty percent of our society here.

RIC

That'll do son. We are happy you two are finally getting along, that's all.

SOFIA

We are getting along just fine, Mr. Capulet. We are even being good neighbors. You should come by to visit more often and see for yourself.

ROBERTA

I was hoping we would have a moment to have a meeting but that has proven impossible.

PIO

We are together here mother.

RIC

Like one happy family clan.

PIO

Indeed, my friend.

Ric and Pio exchange complicity looks.

ROBERTA

I see this more like a business meeting and it's better to keep it that way.

(MORE)

ROBERTA (CONT'D)

(pause) The more we focus on the business the quickest we will be back on our feet and we will recover our lives and it will be like nothing happened.

RIC

Each to his own.

ROBERTA

That is corrects, Mr. Capulet. You have been a great ally in our enterprise but we must return to the lifestyles we know best.

While my son and you run around town like a couple of youngsters I have been diligent myself at gathering the necessary news to keep our venture afloat. My granddaughter caught up in the office and this young man having fun in the docks is certainly not enough. (Pause) I have managed to secure information on my own.

SOFIA

What is it grandmother?

LUCCA

I didn't know priests could advice on business.

ROBERTA

Priest themselves don't offer valuable advice other than the spiritual ones. But those who listen to priests are worth being friends with.

PIO

Mother, more than half people in town do as the priests tell them.

ROBERTA

But the right ones are my friends.

RIC

With all due respect madam, but what do your religious interests have to do with us?

ROBERTA

I know you have been looking for ways to get in touch with Count Rapisardi to get him as an associate inland.

SOFIA

That would be one of our most lucrative business deal so far.

LUCCA

It sounds like a real challenge.

ROBERTA

Indeed, and I know he is a devoted religious man. I'm sure we can become friends during his stay for the summer.

PIO

That is wonderful, mother. Can we meet him as well?

ROBERTA

Only if you behave, son.

INT.RIC MONTAGUE'S ROOM. DAY.

RIC prepares a wall for remodelling. Scrapes of old wallpaper hang around. Ric is getting rid of classic old style for a country like rustic childish style.

Ric picks up a finely shaped marble statue of an angel and stores it a trunk. He proceeds to storage porcelain objects.

Lucca walks in.

RIC

Hiya boy, come in.

LUCCA

Hi, dad.

RIC

Doing a bit of house warming here. I will leave it if you need any help with the fleet.

LUCCA

Do the masters of the house know you are prepping for a long stay?

RIC

I'm sure Pio won't mind, it's just some wee adjustments to make myself more comfortable.

LUCCA

I think the general understanding is that we will be leaving soon.

Ric watches closely at a porcelain ballerina. He grabs her and slightly pushes it into the trunk.

RIC

Son, bussines are pickin' up. Aye but there's still a long way before we can get back on our feet.

LUCCA

If they ever let us.

RIC

Son, you think wrong of the Montagues, if their business recover we will be thriving with them, no doubt.

LUCCA

I have the feeling they will shake us off as soon as the economy improves, as soon as they have exploited our work, your work.

RIC

Lucca, there's nothing to worry about.

LUCCA

I still fell like a guest here.

RIC

Lucca, I'm the lawful owner of this villa, too.

LUCCA

And you are keeping yourself to his side of the house only, watching no to pick on the old lady's , I'm tired of walking on the tip of my toes

RIC

I'm a considered person, from a humble origin.

(MORE)

RIC (CONT'D)

I don't think of myself less because I'm being sensitive the once owner of the whole property. That is the best spirit an entrepreneur must possess, son. To be considered and respectful towards others. The person who is capable of seeing this very human quality in you, is the person who will be rightfully your natural alliance. My friend Pio saw that in me. It's Like a naturale selection process that happens just by being humble and faithful to yourself.

LUCCA

All right, dad. I will carry on, then.

RIC

I will catch you with you later!

EXT. COTAGGE. DAY.

An escort of people follows COUNT RAPISARDI, distinguished middle age man. He leads the expedition mounted on a horse. He crosses the gate if the Montague Villa unknowingly.

He stops at a creek by the cotagge. He listens to COPULATING SOUNDS coming from inside. His horse drinks water. Rapisardi mounts the horse and heads out of the village.

LATER:

Sofía walks out, carries a canvas and a stool. She sits and starts painting. She hears some noises in the bushes.

A YOUNG MAID, walks from the deep forest. She bows. She is ALBERTA.

ALBERTA

Greetings, my lady. Pardon my interruption.

SOFIA

That is okay, what is it I can do for you?

ALBERTA

My master wishes to know if this is a good moment to approach your property.

SOFIA

It is past dawn, so it is fine, the light is best at this time of day but I could stop for a while and talk to him.

ALBERTA

My master's wish is not to interrupt on you morning rituals.

SOFIA

This is my morning ritual, and I would be willing to stop for a bit if he needs to speak to me.

ALBERTA

My lord wishes not to interrupt in you morning marital routine, madame.

SOFIA

Who is your master?

ALBERTA

Count Rapisardi, madame. He wonders whether is there a bit more modesty at your house than it was half an our ago.

ROBERTA (O.C.)

!Sophia! Who is that?!

ALBERTA

What should I say to my master? He wishes to speak to both your husband and yourself, madame. What should I tell him?

INT.MONTAGUE'S MAIN HOUSE. DAY.

Count Rapisardi is sitting at the table. A maid walks in and pours some coffee. Sophia is on a seat by Roberta.

Roberta proceeds to add some milk and sugar. Sophia avoids the gaze of the Count, who keeps his back stiff as if exposing a golden rosary pending from his neck.

ROBERTA

I must apologize for your detour, Count. I should have told you to come directly into the main house.

COUNT RAPISARDI

There is nothing to worry about, Mrs. Montague. I was most delightful to find your beautiful granddaughter.

ROBERTA

Isn't she a beauty? If only she would have been born sooner you would have been introduced.

COUNT RAPISARDI

Such a shame I'm too old to count on the admiration of such a young and beautiful lady.

SOFIA

Thank you Count. You are most kind.

COUNT RAPISARDI

I'm pretty sure you are the kind one here, my dear. That is the Montague's way. At least that is how I remember my dear friend Pio.

ROBERTA

Indeed, Count, although a woman on my own like me would like to see a bit of more character in her only son.

SOFIA

Father has never failed to support you grandmother.

COUNT RAPISARDI

That is one truthful consideration, Mrs. Montague, except the child is right. One should never mistake kindness with weakness.

ROBERTA

Yes, but I'm afraid he fails at seeing that in others there isn't such noble natures as his own.

COUNT RAPISARDI

I understand. I remember him like the most nobles and kind boy of his generation.

(MORE)

COUNT RAPISARDI (CONT'D)

I know I couldn't be mistaken for judging him as an extraordinary human being, even being a few years older, he was always willing to share with us and even provide us with protection.

SOFIA

I didn't realize you knew him for that long.

COUNT RAPISARDI

You father and I attended the Holy School of the Holy Spirit growing up. Sadly, we grew apart as growing old. It's quite hard to keep your friends these days.

ROBERTA

I'm terribly sorry he didn't insist on maintaining your friendship, count.

COUNT RAPISARDI

No worries, my dear lady. We both got busy in our own lives. I put into practice everything I learned from him, doing charity and serving the lord in the best possible way. He kept busy with the family business.

ROBERTA

In which you have shown clearly more successful.

SOFIA

Grandmother doesn't meant it, Count. Father is trying to make the business prosper, even with this recession.

COUNT RAPISARDI

I understand that, sweet darling, but we must agree that nothing in this world works without god's help. And you mother is right staying by his side.

ROBERTA

Too bad his associates have turned out to be such bad influences. He hardly trusts in our lord to make our way up the ladder again.

COUNT RAPISARDI

I have a solution for that, Mrs. Montague. I can influence some trading decisions while I'm in town. I will make sure to show my support to any endeavour your family takes on. Specially if Pio is involved, with such kind and honorable temper.

ROBERTA

Oh, my dear Count. How to thank you!

COUNT RAPISARDI

Honestly it would be better if I stayed closer and for longer stay than originally planned.

ROBERTA

You shall stay with us!

Roberta gets up and hugs the Count.

INT. MONTAGUE'S OFFICE. DAY.

Sofia works sitting by a desk. She reads a paper and sing. She hands it to a messenger.

Gabriel enters, suddenly stopping his sprint.

GABRIEL

Milady! The council will reunite out of sudden.

SOFIA

How long before it starts?

GABRIEL

Ten minutes.

SOFIA

Okay, hurry, go and fetch father.

GABRIEL

Yes, milady.

SOFIA

Gabriel.

GABRIEL

Yes, milady.

SOFIA
Stay close to him.

Gabriel nods and runs off.

EXT. DOCKS. DAY.

Gabriel steps out of the office. He starts running.

Down the main dock. Lucca watches him running. He whistles a long high pitch note. AGRIPINO, Capulets' servant, hears it from a close boat. He interrupts his work and jumps off board.

Lucca signals towards Gabriel. Agripino nods and quickly follows into Gabriel's direction.

INT. TAVERN.DAY.

Pio and Ric drinking at a table.

RIC
Cheers, mate. To a happy life!

Pio hiccups. Raises his glass.

PIO
Cheers, my friend, may all the
parents in the world are blessed
with such responsible children like
ours!

Ric raises his glass and drinks profusely.

RIC
Maybe we can convince them to have
a drink or two and relax a wee bit!

PIO
Are you mad? I can see Sofia's look
on her face already: Father, you
are neglecting business. Get your
arse back to work now!

RIC
I would smack off the teeh of my
Lucca if he ever dared speaking to
me like that.

PIO

I think it would be the opposite, you would be the one losing all your teeth facing fight with that strong boy of yours.

RIC

Aye! He could do relaxing a bit, aye? He is a hard worker but is not on half the load of work I had at his age. I worked all my life to build a prosperous business so I can rest at my age. I never thought that from our business alliance so much fun was waiting for me.

PIO

Sophia hates me for indulging in such banalities and risky business like gambling and drinking.

RIC

You did a great job until you found your daughter to be a true heiress, let it be that way. You can carry on and helping others, which is something you were naturally born to be. Cheers!

PIO

I shall help you finishing this beer, my friend!

They cling their glasses and drink again. Ric signals the barman and orders another round.

LATER:

Pio and Ric play dice, surrounded by a group of people.

Gabriel enters and tips on Pio's shoulder.

GABRIEL

Master Pio.

Pio shoves it off and throws the dice. A winning bet.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Master Pio, it's time for the Chamber's meeting.

PIO

Oh, yes. Come on, Ric. Let's go. It's time for an update.

(MORE)

PIO (CONT'D)
 (to Gabriel) take the half home,
 the other give it to mother for our
 charities.

Pio grabs Ric and leaves.

INT. TRADING CHAMBER HALL. DAY.

Pio enters the hall followed closely by Ric. The session has begun. A few rows of chairs occupied by members who listen to the President Signore Negrini, standing before a footstool.

SIGNOR NEGRINI
 Oh, there he is, please welcome
 signori to Mister Montague and
 (hesitates) his guest. We hope he
 understands we had to start on time
 as we must comply with a schedule.

WE MOVE CLOSE ON: on the front row, an sixty year old man,
 with a patriarchal style mannerisms, stylish robe glares at
 Pio's arrival . His name is MASSIMILIANO RICCI. SIGNORE
 GIORDANO, sitting by his side, whispers to his ear.

SIGNORE GIORDANO
 Such a shame for his family, he
 used to be a brilliant business
 man.

MASSIMILIANO RICCI
 Last thing I knew is that
 Montague's trading is doing very
 well.

SIGNORE GIORDANO
 Well, with very risky measures.

MASSIMILIANO RICCI
 I know he has managed to keep the
 same amount of profit with an
 adventurous strategy.

SIGNORE GIORDANO
 More than adventurous, I'd say. He
 is fraternizing with the black
 market traders, friends of pirates
 and mistrusting behavior. The ones
 from the wrong side of the dock, if
 you know what I mean.

Signore Negrini calls for attention.

SIGNOR NEGRINI

Signori, it's time to start the meeting. As you know, we are approaching the end of the chamber's presidency that honorable Signore Massimiliano Ricci has held over the past two years. Thanks to him, new treaties with cities inland have been secured.

CLOSE ON RIC AND PIO.

RIC (TO RIC)

That is such an old fashion strategy, the old man's way.

A Waiter offers them a drink.

WAITER

I will put in your tap, signore Montague. Drinks are free only for members.

PIO

That is fine.

RIC

Nae bother, mate. I will go outside, mate. No worries. I feel out of air.

Pio tries to react but Ric is already on his feet.

SIGNOR NEGRINI (O.C.)

Now it's time for succession. I declare open the subscription for new candidates to occupy the presidency over the next two years.

EXT. DOCKS. DAY.

Lucca descends from a deck. A foot held by a rope, he falls graciously on the dock. A burst of screams by the shore get his attention.

There is a A GROUP of people gathered watching Agripino and Gabriel screaming at each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHORE. CONT.

GABRIEL

I dare you speaking such
treacherous lie and your life will
become shorter.

AGRIPINO

How could I lose my life if by
telling the truth I gain sanctity?

GABRIEL

That would be against your off
shore, sea bandit nature.

AGRIPINO

Posted in the highest place of my
vessel I seek land as I seek truth,
and I have foreseen the wedding of
a virgin bride from the Montague's
lineage.

GABRIEL

Do not involve the name of my
mistress in such revolting lie.

LUCCA (O.C.)

What is this quarrel?

Agripino is taken aback. Gabriel jumps aside.

Lucca has arrived.

AGRIPINO

Master Lucca, I'm just repeating
what I heard as passing the
Montague's state earlier today.

LUCCA

What could be so horrid to the
ears of our Montague friend here
who wishes you ill?

GABRIEL

He claims knowing better than your
self and my mistress! He claims you
are to bed her tonight as it
corresponds to your new acquired
privilege of husband of my
mistress. Which can only be a
product of this man's foul mouth.

AGRIPINO

It is not. I heard it, master. Is it not true? That you are to share the premises you are lodging now in your house you will share as matrimony?

Lucca is confused. He says nothing.

INT.MONTAGUE'S HOUSE. DAY.

Sofia's face is flushed red with anger.

SOFIA

I won't do it! I won't accept that Grandmother!

ROBERTA

You must understand. It is the only solution.

SOFIA

Don't I work hard? Don't I devote myself to increase the wealth and dignity of this family, just like grandfather did?

ROBERTA

Yes, you do , my dear.

SOFIA

Then why do you have to rely your trust of an improving life just by social connections?

ROBERTA

My dear, it is great you take care of the business you father has neglected, but there are other aspects in business success that need to be taken care of. Now it is time for you to really help us.

Pio enters. A bit thoughtful and blue. Sofia runs to his arms.

SOFIA

Father will not permit it. Father, she pretends that I pretend to be a newly wed to make happy the count!

PIO

Is this true, mother?

ROBERTA

A wrong impression has been made
and we must adjust ourselves to it.

PIO

Our family is honorable! The count
knows that!

ROBERTA

The count has witnesses some
unusual marital, intimate behavior
at the place where Sofia and the
Capulet boy live.

PIO

Sofía! Did you and the young Lucca
have become a little more than just
friends?

SOFIA

Yes

PIO

YES?!

SOFIA

Yes, papa, we get along just fine
but not in that manner. If any
indiscretions have occurred under
our roof is because he can be quite
festive with the girls. Other
girls. Girls he invites as guests.

ROBERTA

Now the count has mistaken the
whole affair as marriage between
Sofia and Lucca. And we must
pretend that the link of holy
matrimony is what justifies the
noises of intimate union coming
from the premises my granddaughter
lives in. There is no other
solution, specially if the count
will be staying with us for the
summer.

PIO

Is the count staying to be involved
in the chamber's decisions?

ROBERTA

Presumably, yes. And my son, he is willing to rekindle your long lost friendship from your childhood by showing all the support he can. He considers you a strong candidate for next president.

PIO

Does he? Tell me daughter, since I don't know the regulations very well, amongst the faculties a president has is to allow new members into the chamber, is that correct?

SOFIA

Yes, father, you are correct.

PIO

Daughter of mine. It is your duty as member of this family to undergo this nuisance situation for a greater good.

SOFIA

What do you mean?

PIO

We shall make believe the count you and Lucca are husband and wife. Tomorrow we will start renovations at the house

SOFIA

Father, please, don't do this.

Pio leaves the room.

INT. COTAGGE. NIGHT.

Sofia lies in bed. Her eyes open, looking straight into the moonlight coming through the window.

She gets up and opens the window. She steps outside into a small balcony. She breathes in deeply.

SOFIA

Why marry someone?
Why giving up freedom to adopt the name of someone else's name? what is left to a woman when she becomes a married woman?

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COTTAGE. NIGHT.

Lucca opens his window. He jumps making a silent fall on the ground. He walks slowly, surrounds the house until he reaches the bottom of Sofia's balcony. He stops and listens.

SOFIA

What happens when the man she marries is equal to her in wit, bravery, and sagacity at doing business? Will this man allow her to be his partner or just to take the submissive role of a child bearer?

Lucca listens carefully.

SOFIA (CONT'D)

Or will this man realise she is far more superior than him and will admire her and allow her to make all the business decisions herself?

Lucca climbs the wall and reaches the balcony with one big leap.

LUCCA

That will depend on how much a wife restricts herself to expenses at home.

Sofia represses a scream. She instantly recovers from a big surprise.

SOFIA

Expenses at home shouldn't be taken into account in the making of business.

LUCCA

Maybe the business to be dealt with first are the ones pending between a husband and wife (tries to kiss her)

Sofia reacts and hits him in the crouch with her knee.

SOFIA

This is the sort of treatment a scorned wife gives in return to a ill fated husband.

LUCCA

I apologise for this foul
behaviour.

Lucca slowly recovers.

LUCCA (CONT'D)

I'm here to talk about our fathers.
They seem to have lost their minds.
My father has told me about their
plan.

SOFIA

I'm afraid we must do as we are
told. At least for a while. We
might benefit if the count helps
our business properly. If you think
about it, it is to our convenience.

LUCCA

The urgency of riddance is mutual,
my father sees no advantage at
keeping this state. We will always
be linked to your family if we do
so.

SOFIA

And my grandmother will die cursing
upon our souls if it doesn't return
to the family.

LUCCA

We must form an alliance, Miss
Montague.

SOFIA

I don't know if I should trust you
as an ally, young Capulet. You are
used to lie and cheat according to
your impulses and women are your
most precious target.

LUCCA

Not if it's about my father. I must
take care of him . Ever since he
gave up sailing he became careless.
Too distracted, too playful. It
harms business. His mind is
untouched but his heart is volatile
and romantic.

SOFIA

I realise your father is as important to you as my father is to me. I'm afraid my father lacks of direction as well. I think his intentions are to keep you and your father as associates for as long as it is possible.

LUCCA

We must avoid that so we can move forward with our own style of doing business.

SOFIA

We must let the count believe we are family so he can support beneficial deals.

LUCCA

While we keep an eye on our fathers.

SOFIA

So they convince themselves we are better off..separated.

LUCCA

We have a deal, miss Montague. Or should I say Sofia?

SOFIA

Deal, Lucca.

They shake hands.