

EMMA
Nice to meet you.

GIUSEPPE
Have you ever tried my famous
Ossobuco?

Emma shakes her head.

EMMA
I have never been here before.

She looks around.

EMMA (CONT'D)
It's very nice.

GIUSEPPE
Thank you. Let me prepare the
Occobuco for you. It's my mother's
recipe.

He looks up.

GIUSEPPE (CONT'D)
Rest in Heaven, Mama.

He looks at Emma again.

GIUSEPPE (CONT'D)
If I don't eat it at least once a
week, I'm depressed.

EMMA
Now I'm afraid to try it.

GIUSEPPE
What's your name again, child?

EMMA
Emma.

GIUSEPPE
Emma, I tell you this; you come
here any time you want and I'll
take care of you. OK? Now I have to
cook.
(to Max)
I'll bring appetizers and the
usual.

MAX
Thank you, Giuseppe.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Manhattan. Angela and Max look at the high-rises and myriad of people walking on the streets. Max looks at the guy.

MAX

Hey man, if we need to spend a night, where do we go?

GUY

How about a hotel?

MAX

I don't think I have enough money for that. Any other option?

The guy looks at him as he thinks.

GUY

I guess Grand Station would be another option. It's warm inside.

MAX

Thank you.

GUY

Sure.

EXT. STREET, MANHATTAN - DAY

The taxi stops by a building, the trunk pops up. Angela and Max get out from the car and get their luggage. The taxi drives away.

Max looks at the address in his notebook and then glances at the building's number.

MAX

Yep, we're here.

Angela looks at the tall buildings around her.

MAX (CONT'D)

We're in America, baby.

Angela is nervous. Max hugs her.

MAX (CONT'D)

We'll be OK.

ANGELA

It's a different world.