

Jessica

Jessica is Agnes' friend; they both come from the village of Auldearn at the Highland foothills. Agnes is getting married tomorrow and she invited four of her friends for an evening bridal shower before the wedding. Jessica left Auldearn very young and she ended up married and living in Italy. Her vision of a perfect life was with a big family and many children. She made this dream come true with her husband, who convinced her he shared her dream; but the reality is not what she imagined. At present, she is pregnant with her fourth child.

Her husband supports the entire family and works all the time. He is not home much. Shortly after their wedding, Jessica noticed a certain coldness from him. They were head over heels in love before they got married, but it waned with each subsequent child. Today, she feels like he doesn't care about her at all. All he cares about is work. When he comes home, he wants to be alone or he heads out to hang out with his friends.

Jessica wishes Agnes is not as naive as she had been and doesn't expect her husband to love her with great passion eternally. Men's mentality is quite simple and they will never be able to understand the complexities of a female heart, let alone listen to it. All in all, it only makes sense to treat men well in order to make them care about the family, but it is nonsense to hold out some hope for the relationship to stay the same forever. A proper woman should be able to understand and handle this.

Other Characters

In reality, Jessica came mainly to see Agnes; her relationship with the other girls is not at its best; at least she doesn't know what to expect of them.

Agnes

Agnes is getting married tomorrow, she is naive and inexperienced. Jessica is worried about her. What if Agnes succumbs to some guy's sweet talk and trusts him the way Jessica did. Agnes must not plunge into the relationship head on - she must keep her distance and be more objective.

Josie

Josie is a fashion designer in Paris, so she really managed to make all of her childhood dreams come true. She is a fairly ambitious girl and maybe her fame has gotten in her head a little. If her career is so good, there has to be a problem somewhere else, right? She was born male but she has transitioned well. You have known her since her youth. She was already a woman back then.

Mary

She is a good girl; people know her as everyone's perfect darling, always with a smile on her face. Mary has always been saying she was looking for a true love, but really she just wanted a man who knows what he wants because she doesn't have much of a clue herself. She just always smiles at everyone. Now, she and her husband live in Spain.

Carla

Carla was straightforward and impertinent in school; sometimes, she was even a little rough and took Agnes' lunches. One can hardly imagine a cruder or less sophisticated woman than Carla. Right after Carla finished school, her parents sent her to a farmers' cooperative Germany where she later found her husband. Well, he is a piece of work - that man is a pig, not a person (you have met him recently). Carla always cared more about having money. It seems to have worked out for her.

The TV Series

There is a TV series running in Italy. It's called Don Juan and Jessica likes to watch it. It is a big hit; a romantic show about love and betrayal.

Don Juan is a handsome charming man who can get any woman he sets his eyes on. However, he never truly loves any of his conquests and he only takes advantage of everything the naive girls do for him.

Previously on the show:

Don Juan has been caught in Don Carlos' house with Don Carlos' wife. Don Carlos attempted to kill Don Juan, but Don Juan won the swordfight and killed Don Carlos. Subsequently, he fled and left Rosalia, Don Carlos' wife, alone and widowed.

- A typical man – flirts his way into a woman's life and then stops caring for her altogether. Caught in the act in her bedroom, he kills her husband and doesn't give a damn about what will happen with the woman now. Only a stupid woman falls for a man like that so easily, trusting a complete stranger.