

Transcript

Sorelle

Cashier: Now do you see that Patrizia was right?

Maria: Yeah, she told us that she had seen you with a beautiful car. Why'd you come back, Chiara? It's been a while since we've seen you, huh?

Chiara: Um, just to say hi. I wanted to see mom.

Cashier: Are you staying for a bit then, Chiara?

Chiara: Um, no. Unfortunately I have to leave right away.

Cashier: With this whole effort to get here and you already have to leave? You won't be able to say hi to anyone like this.

Maria: But wow, you bought a lot of groceries! Surely you're not taking them all the way back to Rome with you?

Alfredo: Maria, let Chiara go, she's in a hurry.

Cashier: It's just that we don't see her anymore, surely we can ask some questions?

Chiara: I really have to go. How much do I owe you?

Cashier: €37.50. Say hi to your sister and mom for me. It seem like whatever disorder she has is getting better.

Maria: Those are the excesses of youth. You're not offended, right, Chiara? Your mom and sister got into a bunch of trouble, no joke.

Cashier: Yeah. You're different though, Chiara. You did well to get out of here, to have a career in the capital.

Chiara: Right, and now I really have to leave. Thanks, bye!

Cashier: Bye, Chiara.

Alfredo: You really had to tell her that, huh?

Cashier: Why not? Isn't it true that those two are whores, Alfrè?