

Transcript
Commesse (1999)

Client 1: Miss? Excuse me.

Fiorenza: Oh! Yes, ma'am?

Client 1: It must be a lot of work for you all around the holidays.

Fiorenza: Yes... and you've visited us before.

Client 1: Yes. Do you remember? I bought a beautiful dress for my silver wedding anniversary.

Fiorenza: That's right, a gray dress. I remember it very well, yes.

Client 1: My poor husband loved it so much. Well!

Fiorenza: Oh God, I'm sorry.

Client 1: He always told me, "Buy yourself something red from time to time." I've never done it, but I want to fix that. It's Christmas and I want a nice, red dress.

Fiorenza: Great! Come with me.

Client 1: Thank you.

Client 2: No, I'd like something more youthful.

Paola: All right.

Fiorenza: Hey! How is it going?

Paola: How do you think it's going? That woman always wants to see things, but in the she doesn't buy anything.

Client 2: No, I don't like the color.

Fiorenza: So did you call him back?

Paola: Who?

Fiorenza: What do you mean who? Riccardo Iese! He called you yesterday, the day before yesterday, come on...

Paola: Fiorenza, not you too. I'll call him when I have time.

Fiorenza: Yeah, but...

[a baby cries]

Romeo: Hey there, and who's this screamer? Pavarotti or Callas?

Client 2: Pavarotti.

Romeo: Ah, a boy. Look look look, he's calmed down.

Paola: What do you think about this one?

Client 2: Look, we're done for today. Maybe I'll be back after Christmas. See you.

Paola: Goodbye.

Romeo: Goodbye.

Client 2: You know how to handle kids.

Romeo: A little bit.

Client 2: Do you have children?

Romeo: Not yet, sadly.

Client 2: All right. Anyway, happy holidays.

Romeo: Thank you.

Client 2: Goodbye.

[the clients speak amongst themselves]

Roberta: See you soon. Here you are. Thank you.

Fiorenza: Is it true that you're giving me your seat?

Roberta: What's wrong?

Fiorenza: My shoes are full of feet.

Roberta: Oh, look who's here!