

Transcript
Le fate ignoranti (2001)

Antonia: I... I need to know what was really going on between you. I need to understand.

Michele: What is there to understand? I loved him and he loved me.

Antonia: No, no, no, no, no, it's not true, I don't believe it.

Michele: Look, I already had to put up with you when he was alive. You had every holiday. All the vacations were yours. Now he's gone and I have to deal with you? No. No, okay? No.

Antonia: Look, you knew he was married.

Michele: Have you seen me? Look at me, I'm a man! If he was out going with me there must have been some reason, right?

Michele: I'm not your rival. I never tried to take him away from you.

Signora: Hi, sweetheart.

Michele: Hi.

Antonia: You don't have anything to do with him. You don't have anything to do with the Massimo that I knew.

Michele: Maybe you didn't know him well.

Antonia: What? I didn't know him well? Fifteen years of marriage and I didn't know him well? We ate off the same plate, we drank from the same glass. I always knew what was in his head, and for him it was the same. He didn't even need to ask me... And you tell me that I didn't know him well.

Michele: I couldn't even come to his funeral. Do you know all I have left of him? A stack of photos this high.