Transcript

*La grande bellezza*

**Alfredo:** Gambardella?

**Jep:** *C’est moi*.

**Alfredo:** Please excuse me for showing up without any notice. I’m Alfredo Marti.

**Jep:** Nice to meet you, Jep. My apartment is over here, though.

**Alfredo:** I don’t want to bother you.

**Jep:** Go ahead. I’m listening.

**Alfredo:** I’m Elisa Di Santis’s husband.

**Jep:** Did you have children?

**Alfredo:** No. I wasn’t able to.

**Jep:** But I can. I was able to.... sorry. Please forgive me.

**Alfredo:** She was also able to... Elisa passed away. Yesterday. [*He crises*.] We were married for thirty-five years, but Elisa always loved you.

**Jep:** What are you saying, Alfredo? Elisa and I were together when we were teenagers. I think it was she who left me, so much time has passed and I don’t remember well.

**Alfredo:** Yes, she left you. September 8th, 1970.

**Jep:** See, there you go. Alfredo, you’re upset, but it’s normal.

**Alfredo:** I’m not upset. Elisa has always loved one man. You.

**Jep:** How can you say that? I never saw her again. You and Elisa were together for a lifetime. How can you say that?

**Alfredo:** Because I found her diary with a lock on it... and I broke that lock.

**Jep:** Alfredo, I’m a writer. Believe me, when you write, you give form to fantasies, imagination, lies…

**Alfredo:** And I was just “a good companion.” That’s all she writes about me. Thirty-five years together and after all that I’m just “a good companion...”