

"SPAGHETTI WEDDING" - MARINA DI MARZO

Int. CAR - DAY - 2009

We open on LAURA (late 20s, intense, tries her best but always coming up short).

She's listening to "Whatever You Like" by T.I. inside her beat-up, old Toyota Rav-4. She mouths the lyrics to the rear-view mirror as if it were an affirmation tape.

LAURA TALKING HEAD

LAURA

What can I say T.I. centers me. In that song he puts the customer first -- he puts his family first. That's what I do.

INT. CAR- DAY

She gets to the lyric "*Late night sex so wet it's so tight*" and stops mouthing it half way through.

LAURA TALKING HEAD

LAURA

Aside from the sex stuff. Which is most of the song.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

LAURA is in a meeting with a trashy, Italian American couple. On the table in front of them are tasteful swatches of fabric, bouquets of flowers and other wedding accessories.

LAURA

So what colors are you thinking of for your wedding?

WOMAN # 1

I want the colors of It-aly.

LAURA

That might be a bit too Christmas--

WOMAN # 1

No like cheetah print.

LAURA

That's a color?

WOMAN # 1

What about cheetah and It-aly do
yous not understand?

LAURA TALKING HEAD

LAURA

I'm Laura Mazzrotti. And I'm
training to be the head planner at
Mazzrotti Wedding Designs here at
the Jersey Shore.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

LAURA is in a meeting with another Italian American couple.

MAN #1

I want a cake in the shape of a
bowl of spaghetti.

WOMAN # 2

And I want the sauce to be
chocolate.

MAN #1

YES. But it looks like fuckin'
SAWUCE.

LAURA

I hear that. I hear you. But go
with me here -- what if we just
served spaghetti at the wedding?

MAN #1

And the cake is just what normal?
Like we're boring white people?

LAURA looks at the camera.

LAURA TALKING HEAD

She's holding a framed picture of her parents int he 70s.

LAURA

I come from a family of wedding
planners on both sides. My parents
came to the states in the 70s. They
met at roller skate disco.

FABIOLA (60s, elegant, judgmental, always knows best) sits at
her desk looking through pictures of the last wedding. She
rolls her eyes after every photo. She has an Italian accent.

LAURA (CONT'D)
 Mom is currently head designer.
 Don't let her resting-disgust face
 fool you... she loves this.

MASSIMO (60s, stout, apathetic, can flip moods on a dime)
 reads a catalog. When no one's looking he puts it over his
 face and falls asleep. He has an Italian accent.

LAURA (CONT'D)
 And Dad runs the books. He truly
 hates being here.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

LAURA and FABIOLA sit with yet another trashy, Italian
 American couple.

WOMAN # 3
 And then he'll do the blessing in
 Italian right? I want to do right
 by my Great-Grandpa JonBonGino.

LAURA
 Of course.

WOMAN # 3
 And I want a classic It-alian love
 song in the background.

LAURA
 We could do a ballad from Mina.

WOMAN # 3
 Who? No, I want "That's Amore."
 Keep it real authentic Italian.

LAURA goes to correct her but sees FABIOLA and MASSIMO
 standing outside the doorway shaking their heads "no."

LAURA
 (clearly disturbed)
 Sure.

LAURA's eye twitches.

LAURA TALKING HEAD

LAURA (CONT'D)
 I'm just trying to prove that I can
 run the place.
 (MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

My parents want to retire at the end of the year so -- either it's mine or they'll just shut it down.

She's holding a family photo of her, her parents and another woman. We focus on the mystery woman's face. LAURA awkwardly covers it with her hand, fumbling.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Oh we don't need to show her.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

It's an open floor plan, run-down office. LYNNANE the Florist (50s, American, drab, hasn't laughed in years), GIAN CARLO the Receptionist (Late 20s, peppy, fresh off the boat) and SANDRA the Caterer (50s, jolly, forgetful) all work.

LAURA enters the room and sits at her desk, eye twitching.

SANDRA

Laura, your eye.

LAURA holds up a mirror and sees the twitching.

LAURA

Another "That's Amore."

SANDRA makes a hand motion that evokes "what can you do."

LAURA (CONT'D)

I mentioned Uffizi and the girl responded -- dead serious -- "Is that a club?"

GIAN CARLO

It is a cool name for a club, no?

LAURA stares at GIAN CARLO.

LAURA

I mean it could be but--

GIAN CARLO

And *scuza* but more people would visit if it had bottle service.

LAURA turns away and starts angrily knitting pot holders.

GIAN CARLO TALKING HEAD

GIAN CARLO (CONT'D)
 Ciao my name is Gian Carlo. I moved to the states from Sicily a year ago and I'm just happy to be here -
 - and not in a country where every word for "gay" is a slur.

INT. MAIN OFFICE - DAY

SANDRA
 Laura don't be so eh-stressed. You have to take things as they come.

LYNNANE
 Yeah and let your potential die.

LAURA continues her agitated knitting.

LAURA
 Would it kill you to say one nice thing?

LYNNANE pauses for a moment.

LYNNANE
 You have toilet paper on your shoe.

We see she has toilet paper on her shoe. She removes it.

LAURA
 Lynnane!

LYNNANE
 I could have said nothing.

LAURA
 Shouldn't you be organizing bougainvillea instead of playing solitaire raw on your desk?

We see LYNNANE playing solitaire with physical cards at her desk. They're adorned with pictures of cats.

LYNNANE TALKING HEAD

LYNNANE
 My name's Lynnane. It's not two names like Lynn and then Ann. It's just Lynnane. One name.