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# DeGenerazione

By Luca Benedetti

The producers would like to thank the technicians  
and artists who worked on this film for free...  
And without whom this film would  
not have been possible.  
Don't try to reassure me,  
this is a really bad situation...  
If we go on like this  
they'll fuck us up!  
Relax, what can they do?  
- What can they do! -  
Something's not right...  
Peppuccio, Ettore, Gabriele,  
what happened to them?  
Where they fuck are they?  
Tell me!  
Where do you think? They're at the  
Ministry asking for an Article 28.  
Stop fooling around,  
I'm not in the mood.  
Are we going to Venice?  
What is that noise?  
Answer me?  
Answer me?  
What the fuck is going on?  
Who is it?  
I haven't done anything!  
What's happening to me?  
Those kids are driving me crazy.  
Thank God!  
It was just a hallucination.  
No, it's just a fun reality.  
The Degenerates

**HOME DELIVERY:**

Good Evening  
Good evening, Ma'am.  
Do you remember me? I was there yesterday.  
I'm the one who bought  
the wooden chest.  
Exactly, that's me.  
Excuse me, I've been thinking about it.  
It's really important to me.  
My apartment looks  
empty without it.

Can't you deliver it  
to my home today?  
What do you mean tomorrow?  
I've already paid you for it.  
Yes, that's true.  
The problem is that  
it is too late.  
The delivery man has taken  
the afternoon off.  
I don't know...  
This shouldn't be a problem.  
Tell him I'll give him  
a big tip.  
It's not a matter of money.  
The problem is he is taking the day off.  
And I don't want to...  
I already promised him... um...  
I'm begging you. It's important.  
Nicola must see the chest when he gets home.  
For us, this is very important.  
We're celebrating our first month  
in this house. I beg you!  
I don't know if...  
...I can do anything.  
I'm begging you!  
I'd really like to help you.  
At least ask the delivery man.  
I'm sure he'll agree.  
Very well.  
I'll talk to him.  
Thank you, thank you!  
Please mention the big tip.  
Make sure you tell him.  
But you must promise to be

**home after 6:**

I'm asking you as a  
personal favor.  
Please don't let me down.  
Don't worry. I'll be home at  
that time. No Problem.  
Hello?  
Alessio, what's wrong?  
Really?

No, no. I Can't.  
I have a commitment.  
How could I do that?  
Yes. Very well.  
I'll be there.  
But I must be

**home by 6:**

Very good. Yes.  
Francesca?  
Hey, Francie  
Francesca?  
You must return the book  
you borrowed. Bye.  
Oh, so nobody's there?  
I'm busy.  
I don't have time for this shit.  
If nobody is there in 10  
minutes, I'm leaving.  
Whatever.

**RECIPES:**

Hello?  
Hello, who is this?  
Whatever.  
Finally.  
Leave the door open.  
I'm coming in.  
Whatever.  
Who are you?  
Santa Claus  
Now open the door  
or I'll break it down!  
Hey, what the fuck?  
Let me in now or I'll kill you!  
Go away!  
I don't know you!  
Are sure you don't know me.  
You won't let me inside?  
I told you to leave.  
Watch out,  
Or I'll hurt you.  
That's right, bitch.  
Whatever.

OK, cut the shit  
and give me my tip.  
Look... I think there's  
been a mistake.  
The only mistake you made  
is not giving me my tip.  
Now make it fast.  
Uh... yeah... tip...  
Just a minute, I'll get it...  
- Ah, good. -  
See? That's not so hard.  
That son of a bitch!  
Hello? Hello!  
Hello, Precinct 113.  
Hello? Who's there?  
Who is this?  
Is someone in trouble?  
Should we dispatch an officer?  
Hello? Hello?  
Respond!  
Do you need assistance?  
Hello? Hel-  
Hello?  
Honey, the line's been busy.  
I was worried.  
Did you get my surprise?  
Surprise? Ah...  
The wood chest.  
So it was delivered.  
Did you give the man  
a big tip?  
I told them it HAD to  
be delivered today.  
Anyway, happy anniversary.  
I should be home  
in a little while.  
Goodbye, my love.  
I'm sorry you found  
it like this.  
It was supposed to  
be a surprise.  
Some present. You even  
had to give the guy a tip.  
It looks good over here, eh?

This present wasn't intended  
for doing this on top of it...  
But why not?  
Wait here. I've got  
something for you too.  
Hello? Orazio.  
Hi, how are you?  
Here's your tip,  
bastard.  
Have you ever met a drunk vampire?  
This isn't a joke.  
Very good...  
...let me tell you about it.  
I didn't believe it  
in the beginning, either.  
It was a couple of weeks ago...  
I felt lonely, so I went for a  
walk by the shore.  
There's a great bar down there.  
I like this kind of place once in awhile.  
It's nice and quaint.  
Sort of quiet tonight.  
- You want water, like usual? -  
With ice and lemon.  
- OK. -  
I'll pay you at the end of the month.  
Who's that guy over there?  
Never saw him before.  
Take my drink over there.  
Mind if I join you?  
My pleasure.  
My name is Boris.  
Boris.  
You drink quite a bit.  
But I hold it very well.  
Boris, what do you think  
about coming to my place?  
I have the best Jack Daniels.  
Jack Daniels. Chinese posters.  
Tropical butterflies.  
OK, lets go.  
Lets go.  
Yes, yes, lets go...  
...go, go, go...

Good, good, good...  
This place looks very nice.  
Thank you.  
Like it?  
The drinks are over there.  
Serve yourself.  
Do you have any ice?  
i don't like warm liquor.  
For sure.  
How old are you?  
How old do you think I am?  
What a gentlemen.  
What if I told you...  
...I was born in 1757?  
I would say, you look good for your age.  
I'm not kidding.  
Well, you don't look that old.  
But I am.  
I am a vampire.  
A creature of the night?  
So can you transform into a bat?  
But no...  
That's stuff of legends.  
A little ice please.  
Are you surprised?  
Well, I don't...  
...meet a vampire everyday.  
I guess not.  
But I sense...  
...you're afraid, right?  
I don't know.  
Now what are you going to do?  
Bite my neck?  
No...  
How could I do that?  
They say vampires are afraid of the cross.  
I have one on the night table.  
Should I get it?  
If you wish.  
It's only a superstition.  
The vampire usually drinks blood.  
Yes.  
Yes, we drink blood.  
A lot of blood.

But, a little liquor never hurt anyone.  
Even a vampire.  
What if I told you I was a vampire too?  
Ridiculous...  
You certainly are not a vampire.  
You don't know what it  
means to be a vampire.  
I used to think about being one...  
But you are not...  
I'll tell you what it is like to be one.  
It's a different galaxy,  
something not significant...  
The solar system...  
Different worlds...  
...different kinds of people.  
With different kinds of dreams.  
It's from there that we came.  
Our ship crashed over 800 years ago...  
There were 1,000's of us.  
Many...  
Slowly we became fewer...  
Sickness, genetic mutations...  
...and pollution.  
My mother died when I was born.  
So, a vampire is not immortal?  
Stupidity...  
Our lives...  
...expand for a 1,000 to 1,500 years.  
If nothing fatal happens before then.  
Vampires in pulp fiction are  
immune to the blade of a knife.  
I suppose this is just superstition, no?  
You're wrong again...  
My dear...  
Stab me...  
They say, vampires...  
...are extremely strong creatures...  
Yes.  
Yes, we are very strong.  
Very strong.  
More than a human being.  
But, who are you?  
Only a simple vampire.  
You see?



How could I believe him.  
His story about coming from the stars.  
I don't know...  
Im just an old fashion vampire.  
I don't know what that guy was full of...  
But since then I haven't  
been feeling very good.  
Maybe I'm just a bit drunk.  
IS TV BAD FOR THE KIDS?  
Oresta! Welcome!  
Where areyou calling from?  
Rome  
- A beautiful city. What are you doing? -  
This afternoon I'm watching your program.  
Great. So you're in good company.  
...so we finished the discussion,  
lets talk a bit about violence.  
Sexual violence...  
Thanks to the public who listens  
to me with so much joy.  
Bye...  
Hello?  
Sweetheart, it's mommy.  
How is everything?  
Good.  
Everything alright?  
- Yes. -  
Have you eaten already?  
- Yes. -  
The pasta, the meat and the fruit.  
So listen, Luisa says hello.  
Remember her? Eh? And Amadeo?  
Very good.  
Daddy says don't watch to much TV.  
He says shut it off.  
- With kids? We can do nothing. -  
And him? He never lifts a finger.  
What can you do, eh?  
Us, inside a closet is the answer.  
What do you mean?  
The kid?  
No, the television.  
But then she picks the lock  
when we're not there.

They say kids watch TV  
all day and all night.  
Poor kids.  
What'll they be when they grow up?  
- Maybe unemployed. -  
Michele is skeptical.  
No...  
...I get irritated with this type  
of discussion.  
Lots of people don't know how to  
raise their kids so they blame the TV.  
So, why look at me?  
You, for example, should spend  
more time with Gigio.  
Look, I spend lots of time with him.  
- He watches TV anyways. -  
Then, talk to the kid.  
Tell him the TV is keeping him  
from being wth you.  
Be a father, give him an alternative.  
Maybe that's why he would rather watch TV.  
For me...  
...children should be treated like adults.  
Yes of course.  
We must teach them how to watch  
TV with intelligence...  
...a criteria.  
They are kids... they always say...  
But as soon as you turn away,  
they steal the marmalade.  
Look at you... your kid watches  
TV even when you lock it up.  
Me...  
...if my daughter tells me  
she is in bed I believe her.  
She's not sneaking any TV  
OK... so do you think the school  
should be teaching about sex?  
This school tries to explain the  
correct terminology of sex.  
So, your parents agree?  
Yes, I got a book on how to have kids.  
And the book is even good  
for my parents...

...because it has the correct answers in it.  
Did you watch Bele Lugosi? 27:23  
Yeah, a long time ago.  
He was on TV in a show about a ghost...  
- so tall...  
If you saw it today  
you'd think it was stupid.  
I prefer Dr. Jekyll.  
What are you talking about?  
- What do you mean? -  
Pardon me...but...  
From an artistic view it's better.  
Forget the artistic stuff. I'm talking  
about how scary it was.  
What didn't Dr.Jekyll scare you?  
No, I never closed my eyes.  
You must have been a retarded kid.  
Look who's talking. Mozart here.  
Call it as you see it.  
- Which was your favorite?  
Dr.Jekyll or Bela Lugosi?  
Did you see them?  
Do you remember?  
No, I was to little. I went to  
bed right after Carosello.  
but what is Carosello?  
Welcome to the news of the day. The stories  
that will be in tomorrows paper.  
First, let's see...  
A meeting between 007 and the Big Boss.  
And now the evening Courier Report.  
At the end of the edition is a curious case  
which will cause...  
...some bickering among the people.  
...Rome had a request delivery  
She ordered four babies,  
but three were born...ordered...  
We don't know why, but one  
of the babies wasn't delivered...  
Wake up...  
Wake up...  
Momma?  
Who's there?  
Is someone here?

Momma is it you?  
Is anyone here?  
Hey... always with that face...  
I don't know,  
why didn't you stay home tonight?  
Really, would that have been better?  
Better...  
Look you'll suffocate that kid of yours.  
I don't like leaving her alone,  
it makes me sad.  
I'm coming to get you.  
Kid, I'm coming for you...  
Scream.  
Aren't you...  
...afraid?  
Next time, if you don't find a  
babysitter, we won't go out.  
Be reasonable. The house is locked...  
I locked up before we left.  
the wondows are shut tight...  
We have a doorman, plus the neighbors.  
Plus an alarm system.  
No one can get in.  
NO! Don't!  
Not the eyes!  
When I was nine my parents  
put me in a boat alone...  
And I went to Civitavecchia by myself...  
In a boat... alone...  
I did it.  
They hoped for the boat to sink...  
Tomorrow's news...  
First story...  
Parents attend a dinner  
while their child dies.  
It was sad, painful, but not  
just for the little girl,  
...even for the irresponsible couple.  
Like many parents,  
they leave their kids alone...  
...with nothing but the TV.  
It's a tragedy because her  
death was so unnecessary.  
Let's concentrate on the death

of that little girl.  
The terrible horror she experienced...  
The death of poor little Nena...  
The awful, scary death...  
What did you do?  
You broke my TV!  
Nena, what happened to you?  
What happened, she broke my TV.  
Keep your voice down,  
or you'll wake everyone.  
What do you mean wake everyone?  
She broke my TV!  
Tell mommy what happened to you.  
Come on...  
Did you see something that scared you?  
Tell me mommy what happened.  
What did you throw?  
Was it the lamp?  
She threw the lamp...  
- Calm down, can't you see she's scared -  
Oh, my darling, my poor darling...  
Daddy promised to buy you a Barbie.  
Now I won't buy it for you...  
Don't worry about the Barbie.  
Mommy will buy it for you.  
The Barbie, mommy will buy it.  
Don't listen to daddy.  
And who will buy daddy a new TV?  
- Mommy will buy you the Barbie. -  
A new TV, now that this one is broken...  
You think it will take  
a month to repair the TV?  
There's a lot of damage.  
So then?  
Then we'll have to buy a new one.  
A new one?  
Yes. A new one.  
And I'm going to miss  
the soccer championship.  
How can we afford it?  
We're still paying for this one.  
We have to tighten our belts for awhile.  
We can't live without a TV.  
Yes, you're right.

**EMPTY GIF:**

The next time you leave without finishing my office...  
...I'll dump you in the shit can for sure.  
Seems like nothing but traffic.  
...5 o'clock rush hour...  
Everybody going nowhere.  
With nothing to do.  
Have I seen you smile once today?  
For a week you have been lost in yourself.  
If you continue working like this, you'll die terribly before you reach the top.  
The traffic... inky, dinky, oh...  
The traffic... ink, ink, oh...  
Martin the problem is the anesthetic and the mask.  
Or maybe worse, in my vein...  
I've never ben afraid of any drugs...  
Imagine...  
...in high school...  
...they called me the Big Reefer.  
First of all an anesthetic isn't a drug...  
Secondly, I've never heard of anyone scared to shit of this kind of operation.  
What did you say its called?  
- Espetia Balanica. -  
I read somewhere the other day...  
What's this thing called again?  
- Espetia Balanica. -  
That's it...  
Anyway, nothing will go wrong...  
Snip, snip.  
Like that?  
I guess I'll laugh about it with you.  
Being young is a lucky state.  
Beautiful.  
Is this were you come to be intimate?  
We need to do some clean-up work.  
I'm referring to the media of course.  
So... you were looking outside...  
Did I interrupt you guys?  
Very well, continue...  
Phil, a good place to kill yourself.

- Hey, listen...-  
...how old are you? 29? 31?  
One time... people like you respected  
the older generation.  
Sometimes I ask myself, were did I go wrong?  
What did we do?  
Break their balls?  
You come around with your clean face...  
And new clothes all the time.  
But deep down you are nothing but shit.  
Listen, come here.  
Can you smell anything?  
Yes, the usual strange smell.  
Blown like the wind...  
who knows what will happen.  
Who knows...  
Me. I know what will happen.  
See this paper?  
It's called a boomarang.  
With this I'll be a big shot.  
I'll devour you in one shot.  
It's true, we used to slither.  
But today things have changed.  
Now we want action.  
The usual private cry.  
Goodbye, my captain...  
I almost forgot...  
You're going for an operation.  
Do you have insurance?  
It could be bad timing.  
Well, bye.  
Good evening...  
Good evening... welcome to  
today's selection of numbers.  
HL690  
HP4442  
ST292  
LC837  
AF...  
...119  
RX...  
RX333  
Papa!  
Good evening...

**PROSPECTIVE:**

Andrea, what are you doing?  
Hi. I found a summer job.  
It's very hot here.  
Have you been here before?  
In Florence?  
No, never.  
And what is your summer job?  
It's a new Government job.  
Prospective...  
do you want to see it?  
Now I understand.  
Prospective.  
I have to take a break.  
It's your turn.  
I'll be back in an hour.  
- Don't piss against the wind. -  
What should I do with this umbrella?  
Everyone will laugh at me...  
What is happening to me?  
The Tower... and the wind  
Symbol of Unity...  
Inverse perspective...  
The mirror...  
Number 16... play this number in  
the lottery... I have a terrible father...  
The delivery man's hat  
It'll take your perspective...  
What is my psychologist doing here?  
Ball...

**CHAIN:**

Hey what happened to you out there?  
You sick or something - Go fuck yourself. -  
You didn't get one ball close to the net.  
What do you think I am?  
The superstar...  
Look at this jerk over here.  
- Shut up look at yourself. -  
Next time I'll bring my friend to play, eh?  
Tonight we're on our own.  
We must score.  
You talking about the guy



on the promo team?  
We going to the place tonight?  
- Are you coming? -  
Yeah, come on boys.  
Let's get things moving. C'mon.  
What do you mean no more drink?  
I have to get up early tomorrow.  
What do you mean early?  
Waiting for the usual phone call.  
No, not that...  
What the fuck do you mean?  
Go fuck yourself!  
I bet even you won't drink.  
Me, no.  
What time is it?  
He can't miss a chance.  
Got things to do?  
No, I'm tired.  
I'm very busy, you know...  
Blah, blah, blah...  
No. It's the work  
- C'mon guys... -  
Simone, what kind of work?  
Is that right?  
Is it true someone has you on a leash?  
Me?  
It's only gone on for a couple of months.  
Stop. I can see the marks  
on your neck from the chain.  
Shut up guys.  
You don't know anything about chains.  
But we'd never wash dishes  
at her mother's house.  
Oh, I didn't know that.  
Oh, it's always like this. When someone  
gets a woman everyone puts him down.  
Look, you don't have to answer. You're  
chained up, you don't have to worry.  
I can see it clearly...  
Love like a tight chain.  
Like a dog!  
Good boy...  
Well guys, we're leaving.  
- Bye. -

Bye. Later.

- Me too. See you next Tuesday. -

Bye.

Since we're free birds, let's do something.

Get something to eat, go to the nightclub.

How about a ride?

- That's the least we can do. -

You coming too?

No, no. Yes. Certainly.

Very good.

Here's \$20 from me and Luca...

I'll start the motorcycle.

Diego, look at this!

Diego!

See you later, guys!

What's going on?

What the hell...

He's leaving...

Waht about us?

Would have been

the same fucking night.

Think they like us?

Or are they laughing at us?

Can't you see? If they didn't like us,  
they wouldn't be making faces.

What's that?

It's fair to say we like you.

Are you making fun?

- Thank you. -

it's kind of cute in here... isn't it?

The owner did a good job.

But, I think there are to  
many chain necklaces...

Don't you think? What?

Are you afraid of the chain look?

We wont do anything bad to you... come on.

- Look how cute they are. -

What are you doing?

- Are you crazy? -

We're just kidding...

What do you expect us to do,  
when you put chains in our faces?

You're pieces of shit!

Come on. let's get out of here.

Well, maybe I shouldn't have...  
At least we're free of them.  
Look, between these two...  
- Of course. -  
What sly faces they have.  
...bones, but no teeth.  
Special of the day...  
Calamari, beans with onion.  
Strawberries and cream. Coffee. Tea.  
Milk...  
Tell me guys, do you know  
if the strawberries...  
...are served with cream or whipped cream?  
No, the strawberries aren't  
with any cream at all...  
They come with champagne  
and drops of marachino.  
They are wild, straight from the bush.  
Well...  
...how do you know all of these things?  
Are you a chef? Did you study?  
Excuse me...  
...am I to pushy?  
Oh no, don't worry.  
One strawberry from the bush.  
Fresh from the bush.  
If you're taking her home...  
I'll get lost.  
Don't do anything I wouldn't do.  
Come on, I told you it  
doesn't mean anything.  
It's just a coincidence that I'm wearing it.  
I can make an exception.  
Tell me...  
...do you know those two over there?  
Not very well...  
Should I know them?  
No...  
I was referring to their chain necklaces...  
They aren't my type...  
I think they're a bit presumptuous.  
You find them attractive?  
Me? No way...  
Ah, thank you.

Let's go.  
Yes? Is something wrong?  
What is it?  
Let's go.  
Let's go!  
Ah, you like chains after all.  
So you're not afraid.

**HALF TIME:**

**LATER:**

India 21...  
India 21.  
Did you say something?  
Can I go home?  
If you'd like. Have a good night.  
Hi...  
Eh...  
Yes...  
But are Augusta and Daniela still there?  
No, tell them goodbye for me.  
Yes, I'm coming home,  
but going straight to bed...  
Yeah, I'm tired.  
I could just say hi.  
Yesterday?  
Yes I knew that.  
What are you saying?  
I can't understand.  
Sabina...  
So that's the condition you're in?  
Very good. Yes.  
Bye.  
Me too.  
Bye.  
Bye.  
Now what's this?  
Piazza Re D'Italia, please.  
Cross over Martire della Resistenza...  
You'll find the gate in the back.  
Let's go, please.  
I know the gag...  
...let's stop joking around.  
They must have put the

microphone somewhere.  
This is no joke and there's no microphone.  
Everyone's obsessed with TV.  
Listen, I'm already late.  
Don't make me take another cab.  
Calm down.  
Calm.  
Calm.  
I'm in a hurry, if you don't mind.  
Oh, God.  
I don't know.  
Sabina...  
Where are you going? This isn't the way...  
It's impossible to get there, this way.  
I know it's impossible.  
It's impossible. Am I going crazy?  
One to many cab rides...  
No, you're fine, don't worry.  
What's happening?  
Listen, don't act like this.  
What can I say, please?  
I just want to go to Piazza Re D'Italia.  
How can I hear this?  
Really.  
How come I can't see you?  
Why?  
Who's talking?  
- Me. -  
Who are you?  
A ghost?  
- A ghost. -  
Ghosts don't exist.  
Oh, God, God...  
I can't believe this is happening.  
It's not that I didn't know...I didn't  
know it would be so soon.  
Enough! Enough!  
Come on...you're getting upset.  
Piazza Re D'Italia.  
Piazza Re D'Italia...  
Who knows what'll be there.  
Maybe a nut house.  
Are you crazy?  
Yes, I'm crazy...

I'll shoot!  
- Calm down. Be calm. Calm. -  
Who am I talking to?  
What the fuck are you!?  
I'm going to shoot!  
Oh, God! Go away!  
Disappear! Disappear!  
Why am I going there?  
- Because you are a cab driver. -  
And I'm your customer, OK.  
Stupid...  
I have to make a phone call, OK?  
Do you have some cigarettes?  
And some coffee please.  
Yes, it's me...  
Yes...  
No, I picked up a customer,  
that's what's happening...  
Am I alright?  
Why, how do I sound?  
No absolutely  
No, it's no problem...  
We're together all the time...  
OK, bye...  
Bye.  
Thank you.  
Goodnight.  
Goodnight.  
Why? What do I sound like?  
Isn't it me?  
What happened to the guy with the case?  
Tell me.  
Enough.  
Eh?  
Is that enough money for the night ride,  
even though you stop too much.  
What the fuck...  
Slow down...  
Slow down...  
Please, slow down...  
Please, please...slow down...  
I'm getting sick back here.  
Please...  
I'm going to throw up...stop!

Stop at once!  
I'm sorry.  
Excuse me.  
Excuse me.  
Feel better now?  
Anyway, we'll be there soon.  
Piazza Re D'Italia is very near.  
I don't understand anything anymore...  
- You talk but... -  
If you keep up like this you'll go crazy.  
Talk to yourself, I don't exist.  
What do you mean, don't exist?  
You threw up.  
- Thanks to you. -  
But I said excuse me.  
How could I know you'd be sick.  
All I see is a case back there.  
I thought you were that guy from TV.  
So I made a mistake. No?  
how can I understand?  
You're either there or your not.  
Don't you see me?  
You're not the only one.  
Are you always like that?  
No one can see you?  
So you're invisible?  
- Often. -  
So, some kind of ghost?  
Still obsessed with your ghosts?  
No, no, no, whatever.  
Yeah, I know...  
But...  
Would you like to freshen up?  
It's very cold.  
Certainly I know I made you sick...  
But you...  
Smoke a pack a day.  
It's better I don't share this with...  
...anyone.  
Eh? Rome, what a night.  
Yeah, I grew up right around here.  
Then me and my wife Sabina  
moved to the Grotto Rossa.  
And it's going well.

Excuse me, but, are you totally invisible?  
Even your cloths?  
Maybe sometimes...  
It's not important...  
Forget I said anything.  
Here we are...  
Piazza Re D'Italia.  
Near Martire della Restenza.  
Listen \$50, is too much.  
I know it's more expensive at night...  
but \$25 is enough.  
Here you go. How about \$20?  
\$20 is fair.  
You don't want it?  
Excuse me, but your case fell down.  
Look at this traffic.  
Excuse me, mind if I take a look?  
What's this?  
BOMBS STILL IN ROME  
Jesus...  
You don't give a shit anyways.  
Excuse me the Piazza Re D'Italia It's  
behind the senate building?  
Yes.  
Eh, what else is there?  
I don't know.  
India 21...  
FINALLY TOGETHER  
I'm finished.  
I just need to go over the other side.  
What is this?  
- Eh? -  
Is it yours?  
Yeah, it's mine...  
It's the skull of a sheep.  
Why are we keeping it?  
- Why? -  
Because it helped me pass my biology exam.  
Put it over there.  
I'll find a home for it.  
No! It's to long...  
I can't stand it anymore.  
All it needs is a little pounding.  
Clumsy bitch!



What are you laughing at?  
I'm not laughing.  
Let me see.  
Let me lok.  
You're upset with me.  
No, I'm not upset.  
No.  
Come on. I'm sorry.  
I'm not your enemy.  
I'm not mad.  
Come my love let's go to bed.  
- We have all ths stuff to do. -  
We can do it all tomorrow.  
Eh? Eh?  
No. No. We can't.  
- Come on... -  
No...  
I said no...  
I can't do that right now.  
I'm to busy. Too busy for that.  
I have to put stuff away.  
Yes, Mom...  
Yes.  
Certainly, yes.  
No, no, everything is fine.  
Everything is going smoothly.  
Yes. Very good.  
Then we'll talk again soon.  
Very good.  
Bye...bye.  
What are you doing?  
Is there anymore beer?  
- I don't know where it is. -  
Then I'll have a coke.  
Get off the counter!  
What are you doing? Have you gone crazy?  
- Hey, I did nothing to him! -  
You say you didn't do anything...  
I didn't do anything!  
- Asshole! -  
I'm sorry. I didn't do anything!  
- I told you never touch him! -  
What compassion you have!  
Excuse me...

- Excuse me... -  
No, excuse me...  
I think I'm tired.  
Don't worry about it.  
We've been closed up in here  
for three days.  
I'm sorry but I didn't do it on purpose.  
OK?  
Do you love me?  
- Of course I do. -  
God, what a head you have.  
I'm going to take a bath.  
A bath at thi hour?  
Yeah, wwwhat's wrong with that?  
- You mad at me? -  
No. No.  
Can I come too?  
No...  
Don't worry about it.  
We'll talk later.  
Breaking my balls.  
Here you go.  
See?  
We're you afraid?  
Oh, no...  
...don't worry.  
What's wrong my love?  
- Nothing, just a small headache. -  
Oh...  
I thought you had enough.  
We can start over again tonight.  
Some tea?  
A bit.  
Some more?  
Giovanni, what should I do?  
It's better not to mention names.  
- If I didn't give names I'd be in jail. -  
You'd be better in jail.  
And now?  
- Now what? -  
Some help, give me some protection.  
- I can't! -  
You want a pro's opinion?  
- Yes. -

Kill yourself.  
- What? -  
Kill yourself.  
- What?! How!? -  
I don't know how. Strangle yourself.  
Shoot yourself. Throw yourself out a window.  
But what about my friends?  
- You have none. -  
Please don't leave me in this shit.  
Give me a hand.  
You don't understand...  
Do you have your address book?  
- Yes. -  
Give it to me.  
- Why? -  
Hold this.  
What are you going to do?  
I'll show you...  
But why...  
And now, forget about me too...  
Ah, let me give you something.  
This is your mail.  
Bills to pay.  
And this... a postcard from someone.  
Bye.  
- Later. -  
Giovanni!  
Bye!  
Here he comes.  
You jerk, that's mine, give it back.  
There he is.  
I'm in shit for sure...  
Past due... and...  
At the signal...  
Chainsaw.  
What cahinsaw?  
that's in the past.  
That's old news.  
Chainsaws are outdated.  
What should I use?  
I'll smash his head in like a melon.  
What are you going to squash?  
Excuse me, eh?  
Why don't we shoot up his nose?

Yeah.

I'm ready.

- Hey, who's the director here? -

Very good, maestro.

Tell me what should I do?

Skin him like a banana.

That's a way better idea.

Groovy.

Let me at him.

Start the motor.

Don't...

...put the microphone in his mouth.

You do it yourself. Don't piss me off.

I'm going back...

Back to who?

Back to Cyclops.

At least he's much faster.

The house has 13 rooms.

Friday we celebrate.

We watch movies... Dario Argento...

You fucking pigs of whores!

Stop Lorna, the microphone

is very sensitive. Lorna!

Alisha!

- Fast! Get in! -

You live here?

- Yes. -

Not very elegant, but practical.

After all that's what you need.

A quiet place to hide out.

This is safe?

- Don't worry. -

No one will find you.

Certainly. But is there a bath here?

I could use a bath.

Do you have a stove?

- No stove. -

How can we live here?

Don't worry about it.

Let me worry about you.

Yeah.

Like always.

A bit chilly, eh?

Where have you been all this time?

Here and there. Working in Berlin.  
Then the wall came down. Poof!  
Out of work.  
Now how do you live?  
- I scramble, working for who pays the most.  
What the fuck.  
Are you crazy?  
What are you doing?  
Help!  
What a shame to hear you cry.  
I can't support you anymore.  
Brought this from Bulgaria.  
A very strong drug.  
Don't worry, you won't feel anything.  
Turn around.  
- Why? -  
Why do you want to kill your brother?  
Brother? You aren't my brother.  
Then who am I?  
The truth is...  
...you were adopted as a kid.  
Lorna, let's go.  
That's why I could never stand you.  
Understand!  
Cut!  
Battery is running low.  
I need a fresh one for the special effects.  
Daniel this scene.  
- Thank you. -  
Who the devil are you?  
I don't think there are  
enough pieces of this pie.  
Daniel, she means it.  
Don't you think?  
She has a gun, maybe we should go.  
That's right. Listen to the doll.  
- Doll! What the fuck! I'm no doll!  
Jason... super power!  
Come on, I'm filming.  
Keep moving.  
She called me a doll...  
Are those guys part of the movie?  
You should have told me...  
Enough...

Enough...  
Enough, I'm changing my life.  
Understand?  
Eh?  
Understand?!  
Understand!  
Fucking jerk!  
Where is the star of this show?  
Shit!  
I don't know why Lorna changed her life.  
Maybe because she was  
tired of seeing all the blood.  
Or maybe I reminded her  
of the leading man from a film.  
Now...  
...with a price on my head.  
I don't know how long this will last.  
Anyways...  
...I don't give a fuck about anything.

**Translation:**

& Jurgan565

**Timing:**

Meatisgood & lz537bj

For the Asshats of Cinemageddon.