

INT. CARLA'S KITCHEN - LATER

Carla and Timothy sip cocktails. Timothy picks up a beer stein which reads 'Federal University Rio de Janerio.'

TIMOTHY

You go to school here? Brazil?

CARLA

For a year. I'm way over educated.

TIMOTHY

How's that?

CARLA

Two BA's. A masters and I'm a lawyer.
A litigator; I argue for a living...
waaaay over educated.

TIMOTHY

Litigator...

CARLA

And good at it too. I've never lost
a case. Batting a thousand.

Timothy reads the beer stein.

TIMOTHY

What in the hell does this mean?
(MORE)

TIMOTHY (CONT'D)

(sounding each syllable)
Incipit Vita Nova?

CARLA

What's that?

TIMOTHY

Your school's motto. If you're so
smart what's it mean?

CARLA

Let me see that.

She reads the mug.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Fuck if I know.

TIMOTHY

I can do it. Incipit - I'm guessing
start. Vita - life. Or lifelike.

CARLA

HA! Lifelike? Nice try.

TIMOTHY

Nova - probably star.

CARLA

Ok Mister, put it together.

TIMOTHY

Sure - Life started in the stars.

CARLA

(bursts out laughing)

Life started in the stars? That's a
school motto? I don't think so
Mister. I studied Latin. Give it
to me.

She takes the beer stein; looks at it and reads.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Tu victums de mio - bullshitus.

TIMOTHY

Bullshitus?

Carla leans over and kisses Timothy on the cheek.

CARLA

Night, night time.
(MORE)

CARLA (CONT'D)

No Mister Bonner, it's time to say
good night. As in good bye.
Timothy and Carla walk.

INT. CARLA'S HALL - CONTINUOUS

CARLA

By the way the motto means, 'A new life begins.' Incipit Vita Nova.

TIMOTHY

Do you believe that?

CARLA

That a new life is possible?

TIMOTHY

Yeah.

CARLA

As I live and breathe Mr. Bonner.
I've had many new lives.

Carla and Timothy stop at the front door.

CARLA (CONT'D)

I had a nice time with you.

EXT. CARLA'S FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

TIMOTHY

How many lives have you had Carla?

CARLA

I guess it's best to get the messy stuff out now. Three. I've been married three times.

TIMOTHY

Married three times? Divorced three times?

CARLA

That's the math. Batting zero there.
(pause)
Does that bother you Tim?

TIMOTHY

No...

CARLA

I don't like being alone Tim. It's scary for me. My last marriage was was good enough. But

(Carla thinks)

it was just nothing.

(beat)

Nothing. I was alone. I want passion. Hell I'm Italian. What do you expect? 'Terminare'. Off with his head. Chop.

Crickets chirp.

CARLA (CONT'D)

I want passion. I need it.

(beat)

And I hate being alone.