

RISING FAMILY

Sizzle screenplay

SUBTITLES:

1. Downtown
2. Romantic rose
3. Welcome slap

Written

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK - ARRIVAL DAY (SCENE 1) 3 MIN

WIDE SHOT, FOUR FS WITH LUGGAGE SIMPLE DRESSED

ILIR, ALBANA, GEORGE, JACK POV - SKYSCRAPERS

MCU - JACK

JACK  
(Addresses Albana) Mom, where is  
the better life!?

ALBANA  
(Gesturing) Can't you smell it?

JACK  
So, you'll buy us new stuff, right?

GEORGE  
Oh, that's a good question.

ALBANA  
Now? (Pointing down) Yes, but this  
is (Showing Dad by moving eyes,  
head)...Dad's department.

ILIR  
What department?(Looking terrified)

ALBANA  
Your Department of Promises for...

JACK  
A better life.

GEORGE  
Better clothes.

JACK  
A better cell phone.

GEORGE  
Better laptop.

JACK  
Better sneakers.

GEORGE

Better car, since you keep your promises.

ILIR

Wow, wow. In fact, is better to have everything but for now I just have my heart to give, (Gestures)

ALBANA

Oh, that's a big surprise. I can't imagine what surprise you have planned for me? (Smiles)

ILIR

Ohh, yeeees it's in my project, but if I say it, it won't be a surprise anymore, will it?

ALBANA

I know. You should have become a politician. They promise a lot.

GEORGE

Is that e good project at least?

ILIR

My project is like my baby, the cutest in the world.

JACK

Thanks dad. (Takes advantage)

ILIR

Now I remember that my father had always said to me that I am the cutest in the universe, but hold on, my mirror says I'm not the department of looks.

GEORGE

So why does he keep saying that for over 40 years?

ALBANA

Why he lied to you for so long?

ILIR

Because I'm... his project!?

ALBANA

I doubt that, even the crow tells his own child that he is the most beautiful in the forest.

GEORGE

At least grandpa stopped saying that now.

ILIR

He's dead.

JACK

Are you lying to us too, Dad?

ILIR

No(nod up/down), but... yes(nod left/right), all of you are part of my project to keep you happy, and that's what keeps me alive.

GEORGE

So, where is the mansion?

JACK

And the Lamborghini parked in the garage!?

ILIR

Eyyy? Ok, let me call... (Dialing)

ALBANA

Who are you calling?

ILIR

I'm calling God. What's the area code? Only He can fulfill this mansion and that..." (Clicks and points at Jack) "Lambert's car!?"

ALBANA

At least to show us an apartment for rent.

ILIR

I haven't been praying much lately.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY THIRD FLOOR - DAY

(SCENE 2) 3 MIN

George is sitting on his balcony, watching the third floor of the building across. A girl, dressed in a pink shirt, cleans her window from inside with her hand and a small rag.

Meanwhile, Jack subtly approaches behind George, standing up.

George, uncertain, looks left and right, thinking that she is waving her hand at him. He gets up and waves back. She looks at him suspiciously and comes out to her balcony, continuing to clean.

Jack is addressing George.

JACK  
Are you having fun?

GEORGE  
(Startled) Oh, look what's going on?

JACK  
What?

GEORGE  
Building across, third floor, pink t-shirt.

The brothers stand up, both looking at the girl.

JACK  
Hmm, la vie est rose, I see.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

MFS - GEORGE, JACK

They turn onto the road leading to the house.

GEORGE  
(Addressing Jack) Yo, I'm talking to you.

JACK  
(Looking ahead, pointing) Is that your "Pink T-shirt" coming toward us, or are my eyes deceiving me?

GEORGE  
(Looking ahead and turning) Your eyes are deceiving you.

JACK  
(Turning to George) I don't think so, I have eagle eyes.

GEORGE  
Even eagles have eye problems  
sometimes.

JACK  
Makes sense, they're creatures too.

GEORGE  
Creatures that don't go to  
optometrists to find out.

JACK  
(Looks ahead) I think your eyes are  
deceiving, not mine.

GEORGE  
(Looks ahead) Oh, it's really her?

JACK  
(Looking George up to down) Let's  
see some performance. Are you  
shaking a bit?

GEORGE  
(Looks ahead) Me? Unn...,  
(Stutters) unnn...

JACK  
Understand.

GEORGE  
Un..., unfortunately, no.

JACK  
What do you mean, no!? Your mouth  
is stuck.

GEORGE  
I have a disadvantage. I am e bit  
skiii...

JACK  
Schizophrenic? Well...

GEORGE  
Skinny, skinny, compare to her  
perfection.

JACK  
Do you want her for a girlfriend?

GEORGE  
(Sarcastic) No, just for a fff...

JACK  
Wow! You look horny, man.

GEORGE  
For a fffriend! What are you  
talking about, of course for a  
girlfriend.

JACK  
What the fa..., (stutter imitating)  
what the fuuuu...,

GEORGE  
What?

JACK  
What a funny moment. (Giggling)

George looks left and right, then ascends the stairs to the front yard of the neighboring house. He plucks a flower and conceals it behind his back.

As the girl approaches, she notices both boys and smiles.

GEORGE  
(Whispers) She's smiling at me.

JACK  
Yes, of course. You spent two hours  
on the balcony, not me.

George is beside her. They look at each other. Then he pretends to lower to the ground and take something.

GEORGE  
Excuse me, miss. You dropped this I  
guess.

The girl returns. Jack pretends to look around.

GIRL PINK T-SHIRT  
A Rose? I think it's not mine, but  
I'll take it.

GEORGE  
You're beautiful.

GIRL PINK T-SHIRT  
I am beautiful?

A colorful butterfly randomly lands on the rose.

GEORGE

And seeex.., and seeec...., secondly  
(points at the rose) look at that,  
the beautyfly is butterful.

Jack is repeating "Buttertfull !!" strangely while whispering to himself, then he hits George's back with his elbow to prompt him to correct himself.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(Shaking head) I mean the butterfly  
is beautiful, ...and it should be  
called "Beauti-fly"... just like  
you.

GIRL PINK T-SHIRT

You rated me but you forgot to rate  
the rose. Isn't it beautiful?

GEORGE

I'll give the rose second place.

GIRL PINK T-SHIRT

The rose and I have something in  
common.

GEORGE

Then perhaps you're the same or you  
have something similar? Let me  
guess your name, hmmm, Rosa?

GIRL PINK T-SHIRT

Ha ha ha, you have to guess a  
little more. Have a good day.

GEORGE

I will add this to my homework.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FAST FOOD - DAY

(SCENE 3) 3 MIN

Louie leaves and as he walks through the parking lot, a sense of happiness washes over him. Alone and unseen, he begins to talk to himself.

LOUIE

Thank God I found a job. Anna is  
going to say: Come on it's just a  
simple job. I am going to tell her:  
Hey, I brought you to Canada.



As Louie walks, a woman passes by on the same sidewalk. He looks at her, but his attention is on the conversation in his mind with Anna.

The woman stops abruptly, her head turning 90 degrees as she thinks Louie addressed her, listening to him with wide-open eyes.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
You're going to be proud to be my  
girl. (Pointing)

WOMAN  
What did you just say to me?

LOUIE  
You heard me.

He accidentally points his finger at the woman while he's talking to himself.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
(Not really paying attention)  
I can say it again loudly, you'll  
be proud to be my girl.

He feels a hard slap on his face. It is the woman who is passing by. He doesn't know why she is angry at him.

LOUIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, (roll his eyes) why do you  
spal..., spal... my face.

He can't recuperate for the moment, finding it hard to concentrate and focus.

WOMAN  
What are you talking about?

LOUIE  
Why do you spal..., I think my jaw  
is dislocated, thanks to you.

WOMAN  
Do you want me to give you one more  
slap on the other side to bring it  
back?

Louie puts his jaw back in place.

LOUIE  
I got it, why do you slap my face?

WOMAN

Why did you propose to me?

LOUIE

I wasn't talking to you.

WOMAN

You were pointing your finger right at me.

LOUIE

No, it's not true. I was talking to my wife, not to you.

The woman looks around.

WOMAN

Are you a fool? There is no one else here. Is she a ghost?

LOUIE

No.

WOMAN

So, you said it to me.

LOUIE

I am married and I am proud of it. Look at my ring. (Middle finger)

WOMAN

Yea, yeah, If you give a damn to your ring, yeah, I will consider this.

LOUIE

It was by mistake. I just found...

WOMAN

... A girlfriend right? That's why you're flying. Your wife is waiting home for you. Shame on you.

LOUIE

I just found a job and I was happy.

WOMAN

Oh, why didn't you tell me, that? Let me see your face.

LOUIE

Is there a mark on it? My wife shouldn't see that.

WOMAN  
Is she jealous?

LOUIE  
Nooooo, she is not.

WOMAN  
Why, she doesn't love you?

LOUIE  
Yeeeee, she does.

WOMAN  
She will understand.

LOUIE  
I am new here, I don't deserve  
this. Looks like the integration is  
not that easy.

WOMAN  
Oh, then, it's a welcome slap,  
don't jinx it. Does your wife never  
hit you?

LOUIE  
No..., never in the head.

WOMAN  
Oh yeah, but where?

LOUIE  
(Stuttering)  
In the bal..., in the balll...

WOMAN  
...Oh, you don't need to show me  
exactly the spot. (Looks down)

LOUIE  
In the balcony, balcony. That's why  
I can't ever fffa... her again.

WOMAN  
Impotent.

LOUIE  
No, no we can try I mean, I can't  
ever fface her again like this.  
(Pointing to his face). Why, are  
you fart.. fart...

WOMAN  
(Misunderstanding) No, I'm not.

LOUIE  
(Clarifying) Why, are you fertile,  
I mean fertile?!

WOMAN  
Oh, forget it. I don't know why I  
get it wrong but put on some make-  
up, you will be fine. Good luck  
anyway.

LOUIE  
Yeah, my good luck you already  
signed it on my face. Bye, bye wo-  
man, woa..., woa..., woa..., man.  
(Hands, eyes, open)

FADE OUT.

POSTER

Music

PRODUCTION

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