

Hai la nostra benedizione

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**1. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD - AFTERNOON**

A **GUY** (30s) cruises down a countryside road in his car, one hand hanging out the window, lounging back in his seat. He hums along to a '50s tune blasting from the radio.

At the end of the road, he pulls up in front of an isolated house.

**2. EXT. HOUSE ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON**

With a curious expression, he surveys the open countryside as he steps out of his car. He walks through the open gate and approaches the front door, ringing the bell. While waiting for a response, he continues to look around with interest until a **MAN** (60s) opens the door. The young man turns to him with an awkward smile.

GUY

You must be Mr. --

MAN

-- Right here, finally meeting  
face-to-face.

The man enthusiastically shakes his hand, and they exchange a heartfelt handshake.

MAN (CONT'D)

(loudly)

Honey, he's here!

GUY

(embarrassed)

You've got quite a crib here.

MAN

Oh, thanks! Built by my old man.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Can you come in and shut the door,  
please?

The guy is about to speak but is cut off by the man's excitement.

MAN

(yelling)

Come on in, let me introduce you to  
my wife. Step right in!

**3. INT. HOUSE FOYER - AFTERNOON**

The man quickly shuts the door, urging the young man inside. The house is dim: blinds nearly closed and curtains drawn.

A **WOMAN** (55) approaches them, smiling warmly at the young man without saying a word.

GUY

Pleasure to finally meet you in the flesh.

WOMAN

Don't be shy. And forgive the less-than-welcoming vibe.

MAN

My wife is dealing with an eye thing. Doc says... photophobia, blames it on the contacts.

GUY

Could be from a minor trauma, like rubbing. Cheap lenses do that often.

The couple looks at each other, surprised and smiling.

MAN

Well, what do you know? Couldn't ask for a better doc.

Everyone laughs joyfully. The man then gestures for the young man to follow them.

WOMAN

This way, please.

#### 4. INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

In the living room, the guy heads towards an armchair but pauses before sitting, noticing photos on a side table. He's immediately joined by the couple.

GUY

Wow, look at her! She was so tiny.

WOMAN

(smiling)

Our little girl here was only five.

MAN

Time flies, huh, honey?

The guy smiles fondly, then looks at another photo.

GUY

And this one?

WOMAN

Just turned 18 in that one.

MAN  
 (grinning)  
 Full-on rebel phase.

CUT TO:

The guy sits in an armchair, while the couple settles on a sofa opposite, separated by a low table.

GUY  
 That was the end of my graduate specialization. Now I'm in neurosurgery. It's intense, lots of responsibility. And yeah, good pay too.

MAN  
 (laughing)  
 Money's never enough, huh? But seriously, we're glad our girl found a good guy with a solid job...

WOMAN  
 ..and, more importantly, that makes her happy.

GUY  
 Honestly, I was worried I wouldn't measure up at first. But now, I feel ready. I'd like your blessing.

The couple looks at each other, moved.

WOMAN  
 We're so glad you asked. You know, some folks think old traditions are outdated. And sure, every generation leaves its mark, parts of the old ways fade away. But nothing erases the sacred bond of family. And we raised our girl old-school.

MAN  
 So, can we see it?

The guy smiles, slowly pulling a small box from his jacket pocket, revealing a ring.

MAN  
 Wow!

WOMAN  
 Beautiful!

The guy hands the ring to the couple.

MAN  
 (to his wife)  
 Maybe it's time to sign up for med  
 school.

WOMAN  
 (to her husband)  
 Dear, stop it!

The couple smiles, admiring the ring, then tucks it back into the box. The woman offers it to the guy and affectionately takes his hands across the table. They smile at each other, then pull back.

The guy is about to speak but hesitates, looking around nervously.

WOMAN (CONT'D)  
 Is there something you want to say?  
 Don't be shy.

GUY  
 (impatiently)  
 Can I see her?

The man and woman lock eyes, smiling, then turn back to the guy. They both nod. The three head further into the house.

MAN  
 You know, it's weird how sometimes  
 people just... stumble into our  
 lives.

The three walk through the house.

MAN (V.O.)  
 Almost by accident. And in doing  
 so, they change us.

## 5. INT. BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

The trio descends stairs into a basement.

MAN / MAN (V.O.)  
 I mean, after they've given or  
 taken something from you, you know?  
 Good and bad. And then they vanish,  
 quietly as they arrived. You never  
 quite get used to it.

The three stop before a large, rusty door.

WOMAN / WOMAN (V.O.)  
 But it's up to us to decide when  
 and how to let these people in.  
 (MORE)

WOMAN / WOMAN (CONT'D)

And you know, when you reached out online, the way you asked about her... we just felt you were the right fit. My husband and I are truly happy about this.

GUY / GUY (V.O.)

I'm thrilled too.

The lady opens the door.

GUY / GUY (V.O.)

What about the payment?

WOMAN / WOMAN (V.O.)

Cash, of course. But we'll talk about that later.

## 6. INT. BASEMENT ROOM - AFTERNOON

With strength, the man swings open the old, rusty door. The room is dirty and dimly lit, with only a small window high on one wall.

In a corner, curled up on the floor, is a GIRL (25), the couple's daughter. She has chains on her wrists and ankles, wearing only a torn shirt and dirty shorts.

Her face is dusty, with a cut on her shoulder. Her wrists and ankles are bruised. Next to her are dirty plates with leftover food. The girl looks up, trembling, and starts to speak in broken words.

GIRL

Please, help me!

The guy, man, and woman stand in the doorway, watching her, smiling happily. The girl's trembling turns to spasms. Overwhelmed, she starts shouting at the guy.

GIRL (CONT'D)

PLEASE, HELP ME! THEY'RE NOT MY PARENTS!

The girl continues screaming for help.

WOMAN

You have our blessing.

## 7. INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

A hand removes pictures of the young girl from the side table.