

BEAUTY'S ANATOMY ENGLISH SUBTITLES TO THE SCRIPT

FIRST SCENE

SCIENTIST: (*walking nervously and reading some data*) The situation is really serious, I must rush to warn the president about it. That pinhead must give me heed this time! Teleport in action!! (*pretending to push a botton with her index*).

PRESIDENT: (*counting a large amount of money*) It has been a great day, I shall say!!! (*hearing a warning signal*) I must have spoken too early... Pains in the neck incoming!

The scientist appears

SCIENTIST: President, there's something that (*he is sharply interrupted*)

PRESIDENT: Doctor, you can't be still be here trying to convince me mankind is going off the rails?!

SCIENTIST: The situation is in risk of deteriorating. Look at these images!

PRESIDENT: I really must admit you're right this time. Tell me, how can we save the world from this filth? Do you already have an antidote ready?

SCIENTIST: Are you ready to follow me in an extraordinary trip through space and time? I promise you won't be disappointed and at the end we'll find a solution!

PRESIDENT: If I really have to, I think I'll have no choice...Let's go...

INSTINCT FOR ARMS - GAETANO CHIERICI

PRESIDENT: Uhm... a really good place... seriously... all this scene to take me to a hovel? Oh dear Lord! What a ruin! Hey madam, I'm talking to you? Excuse me madam?

MOTHER: Dear sir, good morning, there's no need to shout like this, sit down, please, my house is always open and guests are always welcome

PRESIDENT: My lady, ther's very little to joke about... I don' t want to be rude... but I don't know why I should enter this ruined hovel, a place that you call home.

SCIENTIST: President, maybe it'll be harder then I thought as far as you are concerned... come on open your heart a little bit more... a little bit more damnit!

PRESIDENT: My lady, why is your humble abode in such a bad way?

MOTHER: You know, my husband went to war and... he hasn't come back yet and it isn't easy for me to support a family, as you can see I'm making do with some sewing

The children enter the scene and play at fighting the war

PRESIDENT: You children, what type of game is it? If you want I can provide a new Playstation with an incorporated 4D viewer for you...

CHILD: No thanks sir, we have fun just like this.

PRESIDENT: Whatever makes you happy... but how can you live all together in a single cold and moldy room? Without a flat screen TV, without a jacuzzi, (*their granny enter sweeping the floor and the president heaves a sigh of relief*). Well... at least there is a cleaning lady!

MOTHER: That is our granny, she helps us as she can too, here everybody helps one another. It might seem incredible for a person like you: but we're happy. We have got everything that is essential.

SCIENTIST: Come on President, what essential thing have they got?

PRESIDENT: Let me think about it, this is difficult... uhm...

SCIENTIST: A thing that begins with S... the SSS... the...Sl...the SIM...

PRESIDENT: Simplicity!!

SCIENTIST: (*heaving sighs after getting the president's answer*). Rediscover the simplicity of an hug, of a smile, of being with the dearest people that we have got and share with them some "usual things". SIMPLICITY, that's what we often need everyday: the beauty of simplicity.

THE TWO FOSCARI – HAYEZ

SCIENTIST: President, let's see if you can guess where this painting is set

PRESIDENT: so let me see... there's a gondola...

SCIENTIST: and... and...

PRESIDENT: there's a palace with a sort of bell tower too

SCIENTIST: so we're in ... in

PRESIDENT: I've never been good at geography...

SCIENTIST: I don't think it is so difficult... there's a gondola... there's a palace with a bell tower... there's a lion...

PRESIDENT: I got it... I got it... it's Venice!!

SCIENTIST: Yes... we got it... we're in Venice. Who might that rather old person, who is in the middle of the image, be?

PRESIDENT: Judging by his elegant clothes... from the fact that he looks like me... a king!!

SCIENTIST: Almost, we almost got it, he's the DOGE of the city, Francesco Foscari.

PRESIDENT: And what about that wretched young man who is on his knees?

SCIENTIST: He's his son Jacopo, who is going to be exiled, as he has just been accused of treason by Loredano. Come on president sharpen your wits, who, among these characters, do you think the treacherous Loredano is?

PRESIDENT: uhm... Let's look for a traitor's face... I got it!! He's definitely him: the one who is standing up, with a grim gaze, indicating the exit with his finger

SCIENTIST: Exactly, there's a father that has to decide if he has to banish his son, you can perceive all the tension of that moment on his face.

PRESIDENT: And what about those unlucky women? Their faces look exhausted, and yet they are tearless...

SCIENTIST: they're Jacopo's mother and wife, they promised they wouldn't cry so that Loredano couldn't get satisfaction again.

PRESIDENT: but why didn't the doge Francesco Foscari pardon his son? He had the power to do it...he could have done anything... he was the boss damnit!

SCIENTIST: Take note my dear president. Have you ever heard about compliance with laws? And what about Justice? Francesco Foscari doesn't want to separate from his son, but he hasn't got any evidence that can exonerate Jacopo. He is sacrificing his role of father, in the name of justice. JUSTICE: doing the right thing... even when it requires us sacrifices.

THREE WOMEN - UMBERTO BOCCIONI

SCIENTIST: Hurry up please!

PRESIDENT: Why should we be in such a hurry? I'm quite old, you know...

They arrive in front of Boccioni's painting where they meet the three women

PRESIDENT (*Whistling at the youngest of the three*): Wow! What a knockout!

She sneers as a sign of flattery and puts a strand of hair behind her ear. But Boccioni, her lover arrives

BOCCIONI: Hey you! What is happening here with my dear Ines?

PRESIDENT: Well can't I even make a little appreciation?

SCIENTIST: President, I remind you that we aren't here to get into troubles... if anything to pull everybody out of them!

PRESIDENT: Ok, I'll try to be cordial. (*Addressing Boccioni*). Excuse me who are you? Introduce yourself! Why do you care so much about this woman who is posing for you?

BOCCIONI: Umberto Boccioni, the MASTER Umberto Boccioni... here at your service. The woman you have already direct your glance to is my Ines, the woman I have been in love with since a lifetime.

PRESIDENT: uhm... The pose you are representing her with seems rather unstable to me...

BOCCIONI: ours is a great love story, and yet a story which is living good and bad times, Ines doesn't give me the certainties I would like to have, but ours is a bond which is too strong to break

PRESIDENT: (*looking at Amelia*) The red-haired woman is pretty too!!

BOCCIONI: this is Amelia, my sister. And yet the woman I want everybody to focus on is her, Cecilia, my mother. The only true and authentic reference point of my life. I'm making sure that my crossed brushstrokes convey the idea of how much energy can come out of these figures.

PRESIDENT: Dr I'm confused... Well what is he trying to make me understand?

SCIENTIST: Dear president, you know the master Boccioni wanted to represent the beauty of affections. How beautiful it is hearing someone calling you 'dear', saying 'I love you'. You are worth on the basis of how much you can love. Relationships with their ups and their downs lead us to finding out who we really are.

TWO PALM TREES IN THE LIGHT – GIACOMO BALLA

An auction is taking place

AUCTIONEER: Welcome ladies and gentlemen, we are about to declare our next work of art. Lot number three. Author: Giacomo Balla, title of the work: *Two Palm Trees in The Light*. The offer will start from... 10 talents! Who will offer more?

EVERYBODY: *muttering...*

AUCTIONEER: Seriously!?! No offers!?! Sirs, we're talking about Giacomo Balla, one of the greatest exponents of Futurism and of one of his abstract works of art which would fit really well in your living rooms!

FIRST PARTICIPANT: I'll offer 10 talents!!!

AUCTIONEER: 10 talents and one, 10 talents and two... But did you pay attention to this precious detail... watch closely how light is enveloping these palm leaves that are trying to protruding upwards.

FIRST PARTICIPANT: I'll offer 15 talents!

AUCTIONEER: 15 talents and one, 15 talents and two... But have you understood what can this light represent? And what about the two leaves? Do you want a hint? Have a look this statement: 'Your daughters resemble two palm trees which have been blossoming in the light of your beautiful soul.' It's a sentence that a friend of Giacomo Balla's dedicated to him.

SECOND PARTICIPANT: I'll offer 10 talents!

AUCTIONEER: 20 talents and one, 20 talents and two... Come on sirs!! The previous quote should be clear. Dare more!! In this painting Giacomo Balla is representing his two

daughters, Elica and Luce, who have been growing as luxuriant as two palm leaves, but their growth wouldn't be possible without the heat their father's love has been giving off, a father who is being a guide for them, thanks to his beautiful soul.

THIRD PARTICIPANT: I'll offer 1000 talents!

SCIENTIST: Stop, stop... You must stop! That's priceless... That's priceless!! Mum and dad's love is priceless! They are the ones who can show us, even during the worst moments of our lives, their affection, their devotion, their strength, they are the ones who can teach us we must trust in ourselves, they are the ones who help our self-esteem grow, the ones who help us to be aware of our limits, who encourage us during challenges.

PRESIDENT: (*taking note on a notebook*) Here you are, another element... parents standing by their children whenever they are playing, whenever they are working hard, whenever they are carefree or whenever they are worried, whenever they dare and whenever they are afraid, whenever they are taking a misstep and... whenever they are getting back on the right track. Well doctor... we got it, this element is clear to me, too.

THE WORKS OF MERCY - CANOVA

At Canova's studio

Canova is working on his sculptures

PRESIDENT: (*ironically addressing the scientist*) Uhm congratulations another nice place my eyes can see... 5 stars ... you're made of money, aren't you? (*he pats him on the shoulder making fun of him*)

SCIENTIST: President, you should care about human beings, not things! Why don't you go and have a word with that man? It might be... interesting

PRESIDENT: (*addressing Canova*) hey fellow, can you tell me where I have just ended up?

CANOVA: sssshhhh.... (*shouting*) How dare you disturb my artistic streak, go away!

PRESIDENT: you don't know who I am ... lower your tone ... I came in from that door and I would gladly go away from this dump, in fact it would be so kind of you if you could show me the exit...

SCIENTIST: wait! Look at these sculptures ... they might be useful for us...

PRESIDENT: A block of marble with some engravings on it? I don't think they are enough to make me bear this man's cockiness one more time!

CANOVA: this man has got a name, whose fame is resonating and is bound to resonate for ever and ever: ANTONIO CANOVA. And these aren't just ordinary engravings, but low reliefs.

SCIENTIST: (*elbowing the president*) come on, talk to him!

PRESIDENT: I'm all ears, what's special about these... low reliefs

CANOVA: I'm sculpting the 7 works of mercy, here there's a woman who is feeding starved people, and there you can see a woman instructing ignorant people.

PRESIDENT: uhmm... yes but...

CANOVA: The countenance you're showing is making me think that maybe you haven't understood what I'm going to communicate... everyone of us has got talents, making he or she can put at the service of the others, whatever they are, we mustn't keep them locked up inside our egoism, we must make of them a gift for the others, only in this way we could become... I shall say... more beautiful people

PRESIDENT: Of course, if only we all could do it... there would be a beauty multiplied millions of times!!!

SCIENTIST: Indeed, no one should feel excluded, we all have something that makes us special and we can infect everybody who surrounds us with. President take note: we must believe in the fact we are special and give everybody our TALENT!

VANESSA BEECROFT

A background music can be heard

The fashion show is going to start.

PRESENTER: You have arrived just in time! The live coverage is going to start! Sit down at the table of the judges and do your job!

VOICE-OVER:3,2,1.....you are on the air!!

PRESENTER: ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the first edition of... MISS GALLERIE D' ITALIA!!

Here is the first candidate!

Number 1, what's your name?

MODEL NO. 1: My name's Gessica and I'm 18 years old.

PRESENTER: What do you do? Tell us something about yourself and your hobbies

MODEL NO. 1: the purpose of my life is giving desirability to people who aren't attractive at all, I participated in 87 beauty contests and I won... well, if I may say so myself, 65! How tiring it is! My flowing hair has been coiffed by a stylist from Paris, I subject to draining make-up sessions to enhance my incredible complexion, I can rely on my personal trainer in order to shape my silhouette. Mum and dad are so proud of me... they paid me every plastic surgery operation!!

PRESENTER: number one, please, sit down. Let's candidate no. 2 enter!!

Good morning no. 2, introduce yourself please

MODEL NO. 2: (*chewing a gum*) Hello everybody, I'm Chantal. And I'm really cool (*showing off with a twirl*)! Desperate housewives, you who wear a handful of rags from

market stalls, look at my fashion look... and be green with envy to death! The clothes you wear must bewitch anyone who is looking at you, your leather bag must ooze wealth, your accessories must be trendy... otherwise what women are you!?

PRESENTER: We have listened to candidate no. 2 too and now, without hesitation, let's go on with candidate No. 3

MODEL NO. 3: (*entering wearing a tunic representing Beecroft's painting*) Good morning, I'm Vanessa and I'm here to tell you something about my idea of beauty.

How often do we look at ourselves in the mirror and we don't like ourselves? How often do we decide to change our diet, to enroll in a gym, to make an appointment with the hairdresser, with the beautician, with the plastic surgeon. And there there's the merciless judgment of the others: we look too fat, too thin, our nose is pointed or crooked. So we try to change, because the desire to feel accepted by the others prevails over us. And little by little we lose our authenticity. Be careful! Fashions pass and, if we make of them our *raison d'être*, we pass too.

PRESENTER: As we have listened to no. 3 too it's time for us, I shall say, to listen to our jury members' opinions.

PRESIDENT: I'll say thank you to Vanessa, our candidate no. 3, for reminding us that happiness doesn't depend on the number of likes we receive from the others, but it consists in feeling good with ourselves, in being aware that perfection doesn't exist, that there's no point in looking for it

SCIENTIST: The search for perfection, perhaps, is a sort of shield, something that prevents us from putting ourselves on the line with our fragility. President I shall say our antidote mustn't lack... IMPERFECTION, which makes everybody fascinating, unique and one in a million!

ALIK CAVALIERE

W LA LIBERTÀ

A guide and some students are sat in front of Alik's work of art, the president and the scientist are sat on a marble bench

SCIENTIST: Sit down president, please! Make yourself comfortable and listen...

PROFESSOR: Boys and girls, let's listen to some of your opinions: what does this sculpture represent, according to you?

STUDENT NO. 1: There is a cage with some objects inside it

PROFESSOR: Come on come closer... what can you see?

STUDENT NO. 1: A tricycle! A tricycle and other toys

PROFESSOR: And what else guys, what else can you immediately notice?

STUDENT NO. 2: Natural elements, flowers like the hortensia and the oleander, cartoon plants

PROFESSOR: Good job! Come on guys, dig deeper... what do many of these objects but not all of them have in common?

STUDENT NO. 2: Someone is trying to exit from the cage!

PROFESSOR (*clapping*): Exactly!

PRESIDENT: Come on prof. ... don't deceive these guys, it can't definitely be a work of art, can it? I can make this stuff by myself: I'll take four pieces of iron, a mask of solder, I'll make a cage and I'll put some pieces of junks inside it.

STUDENT NO. 2: Excuse me sir, but maybe you didn't understand. This sculpture represents our interior strength, the energy that we must give off in order to try to emerge from the cages we're feeling locked up in.

Come on sharpen your wits, look closely at it, what fruit which is out the cage can be well visible?

PRESIDENT: Don't you dare challenge me sonny... (*while coming closer to the work of art he notice a pomegranate*) An apple which is wholly golden I shall say!

PROFESSOR: A pomegranate actually, a symbol of wealth and productivity since the year dot

SCIENTIST: Well president... A very good account of yourself, really?! So, what have these guys just taught you?

PRESIDENT: Sometimes we feel limited, as if we were in a cage... but we must find the strength to break the bars, we must do just like that pomegranate, which found the way to blossom expressing itself.

THE FLOCK – FILIPPO CARCANO

PRESIDENT: Well where have we just ended up? Where have you taken me?

SCIENTIST: President... It doesn't seem that difficult... come on sharpen your wits a little more... a meadow... some woolly animals bleating... baa...

PRESIDENT: I can't believe it, a president of my rank who has just been reduced to a shepherd!

SHEEP NO. 1 (*nuzzling its snout against the president's legs*): Baa... Baa... welcome... what are you doing here?

PRESIDENT: Why are you asking ME? Ask this fool, HE has taken me here!

SCIENTIST (*caressing the sheep*) tell your story to him, he'll thank you at the end

SHEEP NO. 2: baa... where to begin... baa... you human beings take us as stupid animals... baa... and yet... baa... we're definitely a cut above you to some degree... baa

SHEEP NO. 1: we all are walking towards one and only... baa... direction

SHEEP NO. 2: there's someone walking alone... baa... some are in pairs or in groups... everyone will follow his or her way... baa... and yet their destination is the same...

SHEEP NO. 1: can you see that light over there... that is our destination... baa... the light of salvation...

PRESIDENT (*ironically*): well... everybody knows that... baa... it's easier... baa... for all of you the sheep... to do the same thing... baa...

SCIENTIST: Awesome president... another great display of shallowness and ignorance... Good heavens... that's even worse than I expected... look closely... come closer... don't you notice anything strange?

PRESIDENT: Naff all really... I'm starting to be concerned about your soundness of mind...

SHEEP NO. 1: I... baa... I'd be more concerned about yours... baa... look at our shadow...

PRESIDENT: Oh my goodness! It's a human shadow!

SHEEP NO. 2: indeed... baa... the journey towards salvation is universal, it concerns everyone

SCIENTIST: President, what thing should we write down then?

PRESIDENT: More than one thing, I shall say... the importance of setting a GOAL, sharing the way to achieve it, the LIGHT everyone of us must stretch to

SCIENTIST: President, you've almost moved me, there's hope for everyone!

PRESIDENT: (*turning to the sheep*) Thanks little creatures... baa... I'll be in forever in your debt

COUPLE - FAUSTO MELOTTI

PRESIDENT: (*muttering to himself and scratching his chin*) What beauty might be there?! But I can't make myself look like an idiot again. (*raising his voice*) What a wonderful work of art! I'll look closer at it to enjoy all its peculiarities!

SCIENTIST: It'll be worth it, also because this sculpture has a story to tell...

A man and a woman belonging to the early 20th century are sitting on a bicycle seat

MAN: How are you baby?

WOMAN: With my hair in the wind, here with you, I couldn't feel better...

MAN: I'm getting lost in your eyes...

WOMAN: All right... (*swerving*)... but pay attention to the road...

MAN: You know sometimes I think that a couple could be compared to a beautiful bike like this

WOMAN: Indeed... the two wheels have to be aligned, have to go in the same direction

MAN: They have to spin at the same speed, have to be in sync

WOMAN: Just like us my darling

PRESIDENT: these two figures are supporting each other, there is an unbreakable bond that keeps them suspended and linked at the same time

SCIENTIST: Its name is LOVE, it requires commitment, sacrifice, sometimes it follows mysterious ways, but human beings were created to love and be loved.

PRESIDENT: a LOVE that requires welcome, forgiveness, listening, respect. A love that shouldn't be held back but given.

SCIENTIST: President (*patting him on the back and smiling*) I shall say our trip has come to an end, we have got all the elements that will guarantee the survival to mankind.

PRESIDENT: I am ready.