

FROM THE BEGINNING

ANA

You can't drink coffee.

Luisa

It's the only vice I've got.

Luisa

Besides, I'll forget that my granddaughter hates me and that I'm nothing but a nuisance for you and my son.

ANA

Come on. Clara doesn't hate you. She has inherited your talent.

LUISA

I hope so, because unfortunately she has inherited the rest from you.

LUISA

Where are you going? You haven't studied today.

CLARA

So what? I want to go out.

LUISA

You have to practice. Ana, you are her mother, say something.

ANA

I don't have time now. You know that for me you are the best. The dinner is in the kitchen. Ciao!

LUISA

Clara, I was the best violinist in the conservatory.

CLARA

Yes, grandma, I know that speech. You were the best but you didn't get anywhere.

LUISA

Play now!

CLARA

You can't make me, you are not my mother!

LUISA

Thank Goodness! Clara, I just want you to live your life to the fullest.

CLARA

Keep it.

DIMITRI

No, no! You are out of tune! E minor? What do you want, madam?

LUISA

I'm Clara's grandmother. She doesn't want to play. But I do.

DIMITRI

I'm sorry but I only teach professionals.

LUISA

I was a professional many years ago.

DIMITRI

Who told you to stop?

Madam, look at your hands!

LUISA

So what? I know I'm old, but I'm not dead.

DIMITRI

You are out of tune! And don't bend the arch!

Grandma, forget it... Why don't you write your memoirs if you want?

LUISA

Idiot!

DIMITRI

Why are you doing all this?

LUISA

I do it for my granddaughter. I don't care that she hates me if I see her succeed.

DIMITRI

Again from the beginning. Da Capo.

CLARA

What are you doing, grandma?

LUISA

Playing tennis, can't you see?

CLARA

You are too old to play again.

LUISA

And you are too stupid to stop doing it. You could be the best.

LUISA

What do you want?

CLARA

I don't know, I don't know.

LUISA

Make up your mind because time flies. I'm keeping your teacher.
Try to get him back if you dare.

CLARA

If you want war, you'll have it.

LUISA

Good morning, thank you very much.

DIMITRI

Das Vindanya.

DIMITRI

What's the matter?

CLARA

We are at war.

DIMITRI

What would you two know about that?
You should have been in Chechnya.

DIMITRI

Good for you that you came back.

CLARA

Dimitri, I don't care about your classes, your Chechnya or my grandmother. I'm here just to annoy her.

DIMITRI

I don't believe you. This has a soul, a soul that is part of you. You are not listening to it. Listen and play.

DIMITRI

Play from the beginning. Da Capo.

CLARA

Dimitri says I have to go to the end of the year competition and I don't feel like it, I don't want to... No, I've had it with the violin, my grandmother, you don't know how she is pressuring me... No, dude, no, no... I don't know. I have to go. We'll talk later, alright? Alright, ciao.

LUISA

You should play more time to get ready for the competition.

CLARA
I'll do as I wish!

LUISA
Don't be stupid and take advantage of your talent!

CLARA
Leave me alone. You are an unbearable old woman.

LUISA
She won't come...

DIMITRI
Ruso.....
Luisa, you will play.

LUISA
Who, me? No...

DIMITRI
Yes, this is your moment.

DIMITRI
Your grandmother will play in your place. She has earned it.

LUISA
Clara, go out and play.

CLARA
No, grandma, you play.

LUISA
Go out and play! Don't be stupid!

CLARA
Grandma, I'm afraid of not being as good as you.

LUISA
If you don't give up, you will be better than me. Go and play and dare to be who you are.

DIMITRI
Let it flow from your heart. Listen to the instrument. And give your music away.

DIMITRI
Luisa, you made it. You have made her into an artist.

LUISA
Yes... It's as if I played it myself. Everything goes back to the beginning... Da Capo...

