

Neo Politana

Neo: *(To Diners)* My friends! Welcome to my ristorante. Tonight is a special night. I am sure my fine chef, Giribaldi, has cooked up something favolosa for us all. But tonight. *(Emotional)* Tonight we celebrate my son's birthday! Cosimo! Speech!

Cosimo: Papa – you're embarrassing me.

Neo: Then I will do it for you, my son. Signore e Signori! It seems just a short time ago that I was bouncing Cosimo, mio bambino here, on my knees and now look – thirty today, and still he wets the bed...

Cosimo: Papa!

Neo: A joke. You forgive me?! Come, come Cosimo – you speak every day in courts, surely you can manage just a few words for your friends?

Margarita has just screamed and fainted. She doesn't remember screaming.

Neo: Goodness gracious, Margarita, can you not remember? I don't think anyone here will forget! Come girl. There must have been something to make you scream like that?

Margarita: Scream?

Neo: So sorry Signore e Signori. Like I say before, she is pregnant. What we expect? Cara – go check in kitchen. Perhaps she dropped the cake. *(To guest)* Scusi. Can I borrow your chair? Margarita, she isn't exactly light. Grazie.