

ITALIAN MOTHER

I'm sure your Nonna is watching over you, and is very proud of you, and loves you very much.

HARRY

No, she's dead. We buried her in the cemetery behind IKEA.

The Mother withdraws her hand, uncomfortable. Harry pulls the car over.

HARRY

We're here!

The Father opens the back door and gets out, followed by the rest of the family.

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- LATER

Harry checks his phone for his next fare, when the back door opens and the ITALIAN NONNA gets in.

ITALIAN NONNA

Drive, now, go.

HARRY

Oh... um, do you need to go somewhere?

ITALIAN NONNA

Anywhere. My whole house is full of people who don't want to be around me.

Harry starts driving, and realises.

HARRY

Oh! Because you're always grumpy!

She glares at him.

HARRY

You're Nonna! Happy birthday, *idiot*!

She is stunned, but gets distracted by what he said first.

ITALIAN NONNA

They said I was grumpy?

HARRY

It was mainly about golf and mountain bikes and Marco how thick water can be. It's complicated.

ITALIAN NONNA

Well you'd be grumpy too if your family circled around you like vultures, waiting for their inheritance, yes?

HARRY

What do vultures inherit?

ITALIAN NONNA

Uffa! I'm surrounded by *idioti*.

HARRY

Me too. Hey, I know what will cheer you up.

He turns the car.

UBER SUPER: Three-and-a-half out of five stars and a review: "Got us to where we needed to be."

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- DAY

Harry waits at the drive-thru window, grinning in expectation at the Nonna, who watches him uncertainly. Wendy appears at the drive-thru window with a slice of ice-cream cake with a lit candle in it, and hands it to Harry, who passes it back to the Nonna.

HARRY

(singing)

Happy birthday to you, happy
birthday to you, happy birthday
deeeeeeeaaaarrrrr.....?

He doesn't know her name. Nonna stares, stony, silent. It's awkward, but sweet. Harry blows the candle out for her, and smiles at Wendy, who smiles back, amused and impressed.

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- LATER

Parked, Harry sits in the front seat, eating a sundae. In the backseat, Nonna takes a spoonful of ice-cream cake, and eats it. Harry watches her in the rear view mirror, and smiles, pleased with himself.