

Chapter 1. A Real Don Giovanni

“Sara? Maybe not? Sabrina? Silvia? I'm sure it starts with an 'S'...”	1
It's almost midday and Claudio hasn't been up for long. He's in the kitchen	2
looking at a note on the table. It's a telephone number, followed by the	3
message, “It's been great! Call me!” But no name.	4
“Sandra? Serena?”	5
Claudio runs his hand through his hair, sticks the note to the fridge and tries	6
hard to remember.	7
Last night he was in a bar and he met a girl. They had a bottle of wine and then	8
they came home together. She must have left this morning while he was	9
sleeping. When he switches on his phone, he finds four other messages from	10
Francesca, Chiara, Alessia and Valentina. All of them want to go out with him.	11
Tall, blonde, handsome, and most importantly, single, Claudio is 35 years old	12
and lives in a loft apartment in the centre of Rome.	13
He has two great passions in life: his work as an architect, and women.	14
He's never had a truly loving relationship; he prefers to be a Don Giovanni, a	15
womaniser.	16
So, while he's having a shower and getting dressed, Claudio thinks about which	17
girl he will invite to dinner.	18
He puts his jacket on and takes his house keys. Then he stops, and smiles.	19
“Sonia! That's her name!”	20