

• MOVIES

# ANORA (2024) | TRANSCRIPT

Anora, a young sex worker from Brooklyn, meets and impulsively marries the son of an oligarch. **Once the news reaches Russia, her fairytale is threatened as his parents set out for New York to get the marriage annulled.**

SHARNOV: Your Honor.

JUDGE: We have a light calendar today, so, um, what's your urgent matter?

SHARNOV: Your Honor, we are here to file a complaint and request for an immediate annulment of a union that took place under duress. Ivan Zakharov and Anora Mikheeva married...

ANI: Duress, my fucking ass.

SHARNOV: Okay.

JUDGE: Whoa!

(gavel banging)

ANI: I'm sorry. I'm sorry, Your Honor, but this is bullshit. It's bullshit.

SHARNOV: Your Honor, I...

ANI: These men are trying to...

JUDGE: You got to stop. You can't... you can't talk this way.

ANI: Okay. I'm sorry. They're trying... Do not fucking touch me.

JUDGE: Who's this man in the camel coat?

ANI: Security, please get this man away from me.

JUDGE: Who are you, sir? Mr. Sharnov, is he with you?

ANI: Get... Get him away from me.

OFFICER: Come on, come on. Come on.

JUDGE: Officer, take him...

SHARNOV: Your Honor, I apologize.

ANI: Thank you, Officer. I appreciate it.

JUDGE: Okay, have a seat. Have a seat.

ANI: I'm sorry.

ANI: And thank you, Your Honor. I really appreciate it.

JUDGE: You're welcome. You're welcome. Keep that tone.

ANI: Okay.

JUDGE: You're welcome.

ANI: Your Honor, clearly, my husband is intoxicated right now. He is in no place to be making any decisions.

TOROS: Uh, Your Honor, objection. She shouldn't be talking. Don't listen to her, please.

(gavel slamming)

JUDGE: Camel coat, sit down. Down.

VANYA: My stomach.

ANI: He is clearly intoxicated, Your Honor.

TOROS: Why is she talking?

ANI: Your Honor, I apologize. Your Honor, what I have been trying to explain to you, we got married legally.

TOROS: Objection, Your Honor. They're not legally married, and she shouldn't be talking. Sir. Sir.

ANI: I shouldn't be talking?

JUDGE: Camel man, sit down.

TOROS: My apologies.

SHARNOV: Your Honor, I-I apologize. My client doesn't know what she's saying. I'm sorry.

ANI: And they are trying to force us to get an annulment...

VANYA: I-I am intoxicated.

JUDGE: Sit quietly or begone. Please.

ANI: We got legally married at a legitimate marriage place in Las Vegas, Nevada.

JUDGE: Miss, please keep it down. Keep it down.

ANI: It is real. We have a marriage certificate.

JUDGE: Mr. Sharnov, take charge now.

ANI: We're not gonna be signing...

JUDGE: They got married in Nevada?

(gavel slamming)

TOROS: So what?

SHARNOV (in Russian): We can't get it annulled here.

TOROS: What?

ANI: Thank you for listening, Your Honor.

SHARNOV (in Russian): We can file for one but if you want this now, you have to go there.

JUDGE (in English): Mr. Sharnov. Last time.

ANI: Do you see what I've been dealing with?

(gavel slams)

TOROS: Are you fucking kidding me?

SHARNOV: (in English): Folks, get out. Okay that's it.

VANYA: (in Russian): My stomach hurts.

TOROS: No, no, no, no.

OFFICER: Have a seat.

JUDGE: No, no, no. Officer, get him off the table before he throws up.

SHARNOV: I need... I need...

TOROS: Fuck!

OFFICER: Come on.

JUDGE: Get him off the table. Get him out.

TOROS: Fuck!

JUDGE: *Everyone out of the court.*

(gavel slamming)

JUDGE: *Clear the court, Officer.*

OFFICER: Come on, time to go.

IVAN: Let's go. Let's go. Let's go.

JUDGE: *Officer, clear the court, please.*