

BLOD

MOTHER & DAUGHTER

Scene I-V

SCENE 1a, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Wide shot

Mother and daughter run around like mad hatters between the playground amusements: try a swing, run to the slide, change their minds, drive the train, ride the rocking horse, look out through a peep hole, climb up the train, sit on the slide stairs, etc. The therapists sit on a fence and watch.

SCENE 1b, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

All four in a swing each.

The therapists:

Who starts today?

Daughter:

I wake up at night and see a little girl... she's completely alone... everything's dark... she crying out for help.

Mother:

Mm, that sounds familiar - I dream I'm driving a car with no brakes.

SCENE 2, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Mother and daughter each ride a rocking horse. One of the therapists drive the train, the other sit on the stairs.

Mother:

She was daddy's girl from birth. I feel totally left out.

Daughter

My world was shattered
when you got divorced.

The therapists:

What -

Daughter:

All the fighting, the blood... I was terrified.

The therapists:

Of -

Daughter:

The worst part was the silence.

The therapists:

How -

Mother:

Imagine what that was like for me.

SCENE 3, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Mother and Daughter go on the slide - up the stairs, down the slide, up the stairs, down the slide - again and again. The therapists sit huddled in the "house".

Daughter:

Why didn't anyone help me with my homework?

Mother:

Ask your father. You lived with him.

Daughter:

I couldn't concentrate. I couldn't think. I thought I was stupid!

Mother:

You always chose your father, I remember at your graduation, you only cared about his new kids.

Daughter:

(Hits the slide hard with her fist)
Mother, please, Sofia had you. Elin was all alone.

Mother:

You're just like him.

SCENE 4, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - NIGHT

Alla four ride the merry-go-round. The therapists have little home made hand puppets - almost just a bag - one on each hand. Mother and Daughter - with a wolf and a deer on their respective heads - pedal for their life, the therapists ride along, waiving the hand puppets and laughing loudly.

SCENE 5, EXT. THERAPISTS' RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

The session hasn't started yet. Daughter ties her belt, pulls on her ponytail and brushes her hair away in her typical manner.

Mother:

I don't understand. Why don't you want
to be pretty?

Daughter seeks eye contact with the therapists. They look away.