

## Script 21 April

It starts with Time-lapse shots of the interior of the house, mainly through reflections and close ups the house is introduced. Showing the emptiness / abandons of the place. You see the light changing in a old sleeping room, on objects in the window. A time lapse of a clock, showing a reflection of the room.

When showing the objects standing in the window, you hear the sound of a car stopping in front of the house. Through the window you see somebody getting out of the car and passing the window. (out of focus)

From the inside of the house, through the windows of the door you see a women walking towards the door, carrying a lot of boxes in a not comfortable way. She is struggling to keep them together, while grabbing with her other hand towards her pocket to get the key. Probably the boxes will fall out of her hands on the ground. ( maybe she also has a lot of mail in her hands which she got out of the mailbox to make it even more complicated.)

Through her clumsiness you notice that she is struggling against something. Maybe she gets a bit angry at the boxes and kicks them away out of frustration....

She takes a deep breath, taking the key and opens the door. You see she is hesitating to go in. She takes another deep breath before taking the doorknob en opening the door.

She gets the boxes and steps inside, putting the boxes on the floor and stares around her. You see close ups of her putting the mail on the desk by the window. It is her father's desk. You still see the traces of the user. Used coffee cups, ashtray with cigars. Stacked notebooks and old letters. (Make sure this is already introduced in the intro of the film)

She will look at the objects on the desk and picking them up or touching them.

She takes place in the chair where her father used to sit.

This is the first moment she will have flash backs caused by the objects lying around on the desk (Pictures ,pencils, old letters) These memories appear as drawings on the window. She will not notice this at first.

The first memories are not a bad ones. This are one's with her and her mother.

But after that her father gets in the memory. She doesn't want to have memories of her father and hastily pushing the memory away, by putting away the object which gave her this memory. This happens twice before she gets up and walks away from desk. You can tell that she finds it difficult to be confronted with the past. She is walking away from it.

(This shot is taken so that you see her reflection in the big mirror). In the mirror the ink of the memory drawing is following her as a shadow. She still does not notice the drawn memories.

She stares into the cabinet with all the collected small object and pictures of her. She wants to pack them, but memories appear on the window. This time she notice them and is at first happy to see them, but when her father comes into the picture again, she wipes the memory away with her hands and walks away.

She goes to the kitchen table and starts wrapping and packing all the glasses who are standing on the table. In one of the glasses a memory appears . She doesn't want to remember so she throws the glass on the ground. It breaks. This is a crisis moment where she cannot take it anymore and out of frustration and fear throws all the other glasses of the table. She is really up sad and runs upstairs half crying and sits rolled up on the bed in her old sleeping room. Her head in her knees.

When she got herself together again she looks out of the window. A memory starts appearing there. She pushes it away again, wipes it out again. Frustration is taking almost taking over. She wants to run away again, but she hesitates. She has conflict behavior. She wants to leave and stay at the same time. A moment of contemplation, where fear makes place for curiosity.

In the room is a stack of ' wisselijsten' in different sizes . While she is looking at them Black ink starts appearing on the glass. It is calling her to pick it up. ( by images, not text)

She takes the glass. The black ink is swarming while she walks towards the window where she ignored the memory before.

The memory is reconstructed but this time on the glass she is holding. The memories is just a normal peaceful happy memory.

She walks through the space, going back to the memory which made her panic. She is going for confrontation.

When getting back to the memory she shattered, she will see herself giving a drawing to her father and sticking it beside the fridge. Her father picks her up and they look very proud to each other.

With the screen she will go to the spot where in the memory she and her father pinned up the drawing. In the glass she will look over the shoulders of her father and she herself as a happy kid and is looking at the child drawing she made for her father ( this is drawn on the glass) When lowering the glass she finds that the drawing is still there.

She puts the glass down ( let it fall and break?) and takes the drawing. Looking at it while crying and laughing at the same time.

She will sit down at the kitchen table while looking at the drawing and smiles with tears.

This will be a time-lapse; you see her sitting on the table looking at the drawing while the light is changing.