

*What is a ghost?
A tragedy condemned to repeat
itself time and again?
A moment of pain, perhaps.
Something dead which still seems to be alive.*



M/OTHER

'a short movie about the past in presence'

P.S.

The hyphen(-)in the dialogues of this scenario is used to indicate an interruption in the speaker's words.

1 EXT. HOME - DAY**1**

An old, pale-skinned woman walks into her room with her hands covering her face. She holds her heart with her right hand and begins to panting. We see a deep scar on the old woman's arm, extending from her elbow to her little finger. Old woman ,85, falls on her knees. She takes her last breath across the bed. Then it slowly falls to the ground. Her left ear is on the ground and her eyes slowly close.

2 EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SUNRISE**2**

Woman ,45, driving. Her face is not visible, she is on a country road with fields on both sides. On the right side of the road is a desolate place where an old single-storey house stands. The woman parks the car in front of the house.

3 EXT. HOME - SAME TIME**3**

Among the meadows, we see a small old house with single storey, and two windows. The windows of the house are quite large. One shows the interior of the room and the other shows the interior of the hall. A car is parked in front of the house. The headlights of the car illuminate the interior of the room through the window. MOTHER and CHILD gets out of the car. The CHILD runs to the door with joy and knocks on the door impatiently. MOTHER comes to the outside door of the house after her child. He takes the key out of his pocket. It opens the outer door of the house. The CHILD runs into the hall. MOM is still in front of the door looking for something in her bag without raising her head.

4 INT. HOME - SAME TIME**4**

When the CHILD is in the living room, he sees something in the room, slows down but does not stop. He moves slowly from the living room to the room. When the CHILD enters the room, MOTHER slowly moves from the outside into the hall. When the CHILD enters the room and comes to what he sees, he stops. He stares at what he sees on the ground. MOM slowly lifts her head from the bag in the hall and sees two legs on the floor in the room. MOTHER runs from the living room to the room, sees the corpse lying on the floor and screams.

CUT TO:

5 INT. HOME - NIGHT**5**

The wooden floor of the room has a stain that looks like a bruise on the corpse where it used to be. The CHILD stands in front of the stain as if she hasn't moved since she entered the room first. She still stares frozenly at what she sees on the ground. In one corner of the room stands an old, large, two-door wooden cabinet, five inches above the floor. MOTHER is holding the cupboard and pulling it towards the stain that the CHILD is looking at. The CHILD still continues to stare at the stain from where she is. As MOTHER pulls the cupboard, the cupboard rubs against the wooden floor, making CREKING sounds. While MOTHER is pulling the cabinet, we see a wound on her right arm, extending from her elbow to her little finger. She pulls the closet right over the stain in front of the CHILD. The CHILD is still looking at the stain on the floor. MOTHER notices her child's dullness. She looks like she's going to say something, but the phone RINGS.

6 -LIVINGROOM

6

MOTHER leaves the room and goes to the living room to pick up the phone. The telephone is in the hall, right next to the outer door. MOTHER takes a napkin from her pocket and picks up the phone.

MOTHER
(Stuttering with panic)

I was- in the closet- I mean not in the closet but-

MOTHER
(slowly calming down)

I was- pulling the closet on the stain.

The CHILD raises his head and watches his mother, who is talking on the phone for a while, calmly from afar.

MOTHER
(Looks over at her kid)

No, she was the first to find my mom. When I found her, she was already dead. And she was just- staring at her.

MOTHER and CHILD's eyes meet. The mother panics because of this situation and turns her back on her child. MOM, turning towards the wall, seems to be trying to hide. The CHILD is still calmly observing his mother.

MOTHER
(Getting angry)

You see yourself responsible for speaking to me like her now but remember that she was my mom! I know everything about her anyway.

The CHILD quickly leaves the room. Then she runs past his mother talking on the phone. Opens the outer door. She exits the hall. The CHILD sits in front of the door without going too far. The area is quite foggy. CHILD takes a big breath to calm down.

MOTHER
(Glances at her kid
again)

I don't want her to hurt anymore. Especially not as much as I was.

MOTHER sees her child taking a deep breath. Then, with the answer from the phone, he turns his back to the wall and continues to talk. The CHILD starts to look around in a frightened way, breathing out calmly and suddenly. It's like he's looking for something.

MOTHER
(While itching the scar
on her arm)

Still couldn't get the stain removed. As I said, for now I just moved the closet on it.

The CHILD listens carefully as if she heard a sound. As she searches for the source of the sound, she begins to approach the ground. THE CHILD falls to his knees. She digs the ground a little with her hands. Then she turns her face to the outer door and puts her ear closer to the earthen floor. The outer door begins to close slightly from the wind. The wooden door creaks slightly as it closes.

MOTHER
(Speaking more gently)
At least come at a normal hour. I'm
sick of feeling like everything is
always out of place.

From the far side of the field, through the fog, we see someone coming towards the house. Since the KIDS head is turned towards the house she doesn't see what's coming slowly behind her. The CHILD is leaning to the ground, listening to the ground with her left ear pressed to the ground. The outer door is half closed from the wind. The wooden door CREAK continues to increase and close. The CHILD closes her eyes. The crowd, which could not be seen through the fog, came very close to the child.

MOTHER

No they didn't come! We were just about to sleep.

We cannot see the child because the door is quite closed, but we can understand from the posture of the guests that they are talking to the child. The faces of the attendees are still not fully discernible. The wooden door continues to close slowly, increasing its CREAKING.

MOTHER

NO- I don't want you to come, I don't want anyone to come! The house is filthy and- Fine then come in two days! Enough!

MOTHER hangs up. While she is about to fold the napkin and put it in her pocket, the outer door closes STRONGLY with one last gust of wind. The napkin falls to the floor. MOTHER is terrified and jumps up. She quickly opens the outer door to look after her child. When the mother opens the door, she sees her child looking frightened at those who are talking to her. The CHILD leans back from her seat and looks at the people in front of her with fear.

MOTHER

(Sarcastic)

You came early.

The CHILD is still looking at them, frozen with fear.

MOTHER

(tense)

Sorry about her. After finding her grandmother like that. Cat must have got her tongue if only she could sleep and rest a little-

GUEST 1

(Cuts in the mother's
sentence)

We were late even. After all, you
needed our help.

GUEST 2

(Laughs a little)

After all, your daughter isn't
gonna get better in her dreams and
start yapping after just a bit of
rest.

GUEST 3

Leave it, she's just making
excuses. She doesn't want us or her
mom.

7 INT. ROOM - SAME TIME

7

The door of the wooden cabinet placed on the stain begins to
creak open. We can no longer hear the mother and strangers
talking very well. The CRACK of the cabinet is louder. The
CHILD turns her head towards the house as if she heard the
voice.

8 EXT. HOUSE - SAME TIME

8

The Squeak of the cabinet slowly disappears in the MUSIC of
string instruments. In the distance, among the meadows, we
see a small one-story old house. A community is talking to
the mother in front of the outer door of the house. The CHILD
is looking towards the sound she hears, that is, the room.

At the end of the credits, a text fills the screen--

DOLAP

The mother seems to be arguing with the guests. THE CHILD
runs inside. MUSIC speeds up. The CHILD immediately closes
the door of the cupboard. Then she goes to the closet and
starts to stare at the floor in a dull way. The mother
invites the guests inside. The scene is cut before the guests
enter. MUSIC cuts out.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HOUSE - ROOM - THAT NIGHT

9

The CHILD is lying face down with her hands and pictures at the entrance of the hall, with the shoulders down in the room. On the threshold of the door that connects the room to the living room, she draws a picture on paper with her hands. A mother comes before her child. She seems to say something, but she swallows his word with the movement of her child. The girl stands up. She takes her last picture as if she wants to show it to her mother and goes to the front of the closet. The CHILD places the picture in the middle of the two cabinet doors. The doors of the cabinet are taped to each other with pictures. MOTHER who sees this becomes very happy, but does not look at the pictures in detail. The CHILD smiles proudly as she makes her mother happy. Smiles at MOTHER. MOTHER gently lays her child on the bed and strokes her hair. Meanwhile, the CHILD falls asleep with her dirty painted hands.

10 INT. HOUSE - ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DREAM) 10

THE CHILD is sleeping in bed with her mother in her dream. The CHILD wakes up with a rising cry. When she wakes up, she can't see the closet in front of her. The stain that should have been covered with the cabinet is exposed. Scratching sound comes from the boards on the stained floor. When the CHILD looks a little further down to see the stain, we can see nothing but the stain, but the loudness of the sound is increasing. SOUND comes from the stain.

11 INT. ROOM - SAME TIME 11

The CHILD wakes up from her nightmare with fear. They are relieved when they see the closet in front of them. She looks next to her, but her mother is not with her. The CHILD gets out of bed and leaves the room, afraid to call her mother.

12 - LIVING ROOM 12

The CHILD looks into the hall. MOTHER fell asleep on the sofa among the cleaning supplies. Her mother's right arm was hanging down from the sofa. She looks at the wound on his mother's arm. The CHILD approaches her mother and sits on the floor when she comes across the sofa. She gently puts her ear to the wound on her mother's arm and places her hand on top of her mother's. She slowly closes her eyes and tries to listen.

13 INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING 13

MOTHER wakes up. She realizes that she has fallen asleep in the living room and slowly gets up from the sofa. He sits down for a while, covering his face with his hands. The room looks immaculate, but the napkin she used to talk on the phone is still where she fell. MOTHER seems quite disorganized. After she has rested in her seat for a while, she gets up, washes her hands, and goes to the room to sleep.

14 - ROOM

14

MOTHER enters the room. She sees two legs between the cabinet and the floor. The legs stand in the same place where her mother died, the same as she died. MOTHER is pretty tense. Slowly and fearfully, she bends down to look under the cupboard. Under the closet, the CHILD is lying with her left ear pressed against the center of the stain and her eyes closed. The CHILD feels her mother looking at her, opens her eyes and smiles. MOTHER gets very angry. She immediately stands up and grabs the child's legs outside the cupboard with her hands, she. MOTHER quickly pulls her child from under the cupboard. The CHILD is frightened and stands up immediately. She leans against the closet. When the mother is about to say something to her child, the door rings. The very angry MOTHER does not know what to do and pushes the child to the other corner of the room with her hands harshly, pushing her child away from the closet. THE CHILD slams her back against the wall. MOTHER slams the door and leaves the room.

15 EXT. FIELD - HOME - SAME TIME

15

MOTHER locks her child in the room. The CHILD is staring at the door with her back to the wall, quite frightened. Guests knock on the door from outside. MOTHER goes to open the outer door after locking her child in the room.

16 INT. HOME - ROOM - THAT NIGHT (DREAM)

16

A CHILD wakes up from his sleep with CRYING. He does not even realize when he is asleep and is in a state of bewilderment and fear. A very intense SCRATCHING sound can be heard from the stain. She looks next to the bed as if asking for help, but her mother is not with her. She looks right in front of her and there is no closet in front of her. She straightens up to look at the blemish, albeit fearing she knows what's going to happen. The sound gets louder and eventually, a slit is formed that extends from one end of the stain to the other.

17 INT. ROOM - SAME TIME

17

The CHILD wakes up from his dream with the sound of wood. His mother is not with him. She sees that the cupboard is in place. The child seems to be relieved that the cupboard is not there, but the SOUND is heard again. The CHILD realizes that the sound comes from the hall. She walks towards the living room and silently tries to open the door. The door is open.

18 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

18

In the living room, a woman claws at the floor in a strange and terrifying posture, like a cat with a raised back. The CHILD is terrified because he thinks he has seen the woman making the sounds in his dreams. THE CHILD runs into the room. The hall is illuminated for a short time by a light coming from the window of the hall. The light coming from outside briefly filters the hall from right to left. We see that the person whom the child likens to the woman in his dream is actually the MOTHER. MOTHER is cleaning the floor of the living room. MOTHER hears a noise coming from the room and stops cleaning. First, the sound of a paper tearing is heard, and then the cupboard creaks. MOTHER realizes that the child has entered the closet and quickly wipes her hands and runs into the room in a very angry manner.

19 - ROOM

19

The light coming from the window of the room illuminates the whole room. MOTHER goes to the room. She sees that the papers that the child has pasted on the cabinet door are torn and realizes that the child has entered the closet. MOTHER gets very angry. She slams open the closet door. The little girl in the closet can't see her mother because of the reverse light coming from the window, there is only a black silhouette. THE CHILD Screams in fear. The only sound we hear after the scream is the creak of wood coming out of the closet. ANNE angrily holds her child by the hands. The CHILD struggles with fear. During the struggle, ANNE's outfit gets caught on the closet nail. The CHILD escapes from the hands of the mother. The MOTHER tries to grasp the child thoroughly. With this movement, she removes the nail attached to her clothes. The nail is now in the upright position. After the mother grasps the child by the hands, she pulls the child out of the closet. The little finger of the child has entered the nail with this sudden movement, and when ANNE pulls it out, his right arm gets deeper and splits up to his elbow. The CHILD is out of the closet. MOTHER looks at the child in a cold way. He gently releases his child's hands. MOTHER moves a little away from the girl, then stops abruptly. She continues to stare at the child, doing nothing from where she stands. Blood gushes out of her arm. The CHILD is crying frantically. The only sound we hear, the squeak of the cupboard, is replaced by stringed INSTRUMENTS accompanied by the sounds of the child's crying.

20 EXT. HOUSE- CONTINUING**20**

The music crescendos as we see the child crying wildly from the house's windows, and the mother standing frozen, as if drained of blood. Outside the front door, someone stands, knocking to enter. In sync with the visitor outside, beneath the floor, directly beneath the room and the child, an old woman seems to claw at the ground, as if trying to surface from below the house's floor.