

DAREEN

Written by

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Based on A real story

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INT. DAREEN'S ROOM

Dareen is sitting on her chair and tells her story

DAREEN

I remember when I heard the doctors tried to take out the medical machines out of her body and leave her to the destiny . I said : " no ! doctor she's our only grandmother left for us" , she is my life , I can't imagine my life without her , without her delicious food , her (dawaley) which I like , the sound of her sewing machine , the noise of her (zaghareet) that she had been making to express her happiness , our memories in her house . I can't sleep because I am afraid of he expected death.

But when I heard the sound from my brother , screaming : " he is dead". I tried to wake him up , but he has left us , left us drowning in tears without saying good bye. I remember when he was playing with me, the reflection of his smile in our car mirror. I can't imagine my life, my mother and our house without him. I just want to say dad again

My brother has buried him under the ground in a narrow grave , his tears is the last thing that touched you dad so the grave became wider. Now the only thing left is his clothes and his hand case.

Now I know the feeling of finding yourself stuck in the ledge, and there is no healing from cutting yourself with the jagged edge.

Even she couldn't handle it, she left us too, leaving us with our sad and happy memories. Only picture will allow us to see her after today.

The angels take them to the embrace of Allah, we all going to this, the age is too short.

(MORE)

DAREEN (CONT'D)
is life like a day that never was,
and we are stuck in this routine,
one dies and the other is born.

INT. HOSPITAL

The doctor goes out from the grand mothers room then dareen runs to him.

DAREEN

no ! doctor she's our only
grandmother left for us don't
remove the medical machines of her
please.

The doctor keeps moving and dareen cries on the ground .

INT. KITCHEN

Grand mother is cooking " dawaly " .

INT. LIVING ROOM

Grand mother is using the sewing machine .

EXT. WEDDING

Every body is dancing and grand mother is making "zaghareet".

INT. HOSPITAL

Grand mother is sleeping on the hospital bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Ahmad screams on the phone

AHMAD

He is dead , he is dead

Dareen walks out of her room and sees her father dead on the ground and ahmad is trying to wake him up but he is dead.

EXT. PLAY GROUND

Father is playing with dareen.

EXT. THE CAR

The reflection of fathers smile on the mirror.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Father gets in the house and puts his case on the table the he disappear.

INT. DAREEN'S ROOM

Dareen grabs her grandmother photo and hear tears comes down.