

Written by
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FADE IN:

INT.HOUSE,SUMMER

CHILD

It was the most normal day, as always. I got up early in the morning...

He stands in front of the wardrobe, opens it and takes a costume.

CUT TO:

EXT.FIELD-A BIT LATER

He does something in the garden and already finishes.

CHILD

And have done my home chores.

CUT TO:

INT.KITCHEN-FEW MINUTES LATER

He is preparing a "poor" breakfast. In the room, which looks like dirty, old basement.

CHILD

We had wonderful breakfasts together, that day wasn't exemption.

He puts it on the table, and other plates/forks/spoons etc.

CUT TO:

INT.KITCHEN-FEW MOMENTS LATER

All the members of the family are sitting at the table. They're all very happy, being with themselves.

CHILD

We've eaten healthy, saturated oatmeal with milk mixed with water.

They hear a loud noise, after few seconds, somebody is knocking to the door. Everybody turns around (two girls, older boy, mother and father)

CUT TO:

INT.HALL-FEW SECONDS LATER

In the door is standing one man, he is in a rush and holds one big sack. Parents know him - he's is Mr. Sidorov's old friend.

MAN

Немцы! (German people!)

He comes in, closes the door, windows and all the bright holes, which let the sunshine shine inside. He's trying to obscure the window, which has white curtain with bottles, bowls and other kitchen stuff. Suddenly, he sees that everybody outside is laying down, immediately, the man runs to the family, which is confused and frightened. He grabs one girl and a boy and lays down.

MAN

Ложитесь! (Lay down!)

They do it. There is loud noise, everything is shaking.

CUT TO:

INT.HOUSE-FEW DAYS LATER

The same house, however everything is different. The boy is dressed kind of darkly. He sits on the floor, his back is touching table's side. He is holding a piece of dark bread and starts eating it.

CHILD

And now...

He takes a small piece of bread, from a dirty floor.

CHILD

We've got day and nights of *not knowing what's gonna happen*
scariness and waiting.

CUT TO:

EXT.STREET-FALL

It's dark, no sun, the weather is terrible and cold. The boy is walking down the street and carries an empty bag.

CUT TO:

INT.SHOP-FEW MINUTES LATER

The boy gives a sheet of paper to a seller.

CHILD(with accent)

Хлеб. Пожалуйста.(Bread. Please.)

He gives another sheet of paper.

CHILD(with accent)

А это за моего кузена.(And this is for my cousin.)

A seller is weighing the bread.

CUT TO:

INT.HOUSE-WINTER

The boy is sitting with his little sister and hugging her. It's cold. They have blankets, however it doesn't make them feel warmer.

CHILD

You're blessed, if you haven't felt that cold.

CUT TO:

EXT.FIELD/STREET-WINTER,NIGHT

Poor people are coming back home. They're dressed in massive coats, but still are freezing from the cold.

CHILD

It was our life, every day struggling to survive.

CUT TO:

INT.HOUSE-SPRING

German officer walks in with his coworker. There are only the boy and his two little sisters. They're sitting on the floor in the corner.

OFFICER(with accent)

Was ist das?От куда?(What is that? Where did you get this from?)

The officer is crude and angry. Children are scared of him, they don't know what he's going to do with them.

A girl is hiding something in her hands. German comes closer to them. The brave boy stands up.

CHILD

Please, let us keep it. We've deserved it.(in german)

OFFICER

Was haben sie?(What do you have?)

CHILD

Some raw Nudeln.(in german)

The girl shows it. German looks at his friend. And he looks at him, then at young girl and again at his coworker. The officer is thinking for a while.

OFFICER

Alright, but.

He shows the gesture of silence. The boy's happy inside his whole body, however doesn't show it. They leave the house. Children are full of happiness.

CHILD

This how we were living these few years.

CUT TO:

INT.SHOP-FALL

There's a rush, as always, somebody is talking, babies crying, and a seller selling. It's his turn, now.

CHILD

Хлеб, пожалуйста.(Bread please.)

Suddenly, the radio starts talking.

RADIO

Уважаемый народ. Официально объявляю Вторую Отечественную Войну против немцев законченной с победой. (Respected people. I officially declare The World War II against Germans ended with a victory.)

Everybody starts jumping and screaming. They feel so close to, even if they see each other for the first time. Everybody walks out, excluding the boy.

CUT TO:

EXT.STREET-FEW SECONDS LATER

People are dancing, screaming, jumping, crying, making strange noises and other uncommon behaviors.

CUT TO:

INT.SHOP-AT THE SAME TIME

The boy looks at that with a smile on his face, he takes a bread and hides it into the coat. He walks out.

CUT TO:

THE END

