

TEHRAN

Episode 3

ARZO: Yes please.

ZILA: Arzo...Look. I'm your sister's daughter.

Can I come in?

ARZO: What are you doing here?

How did you get into Iran?

ZILA: You don't have to worry about it..

ARZO: I am sorry but I can't....You're Jewish, Israeli...

I have a family, a daughter, I'm sorry !

ZILA: Arzo, I beg you! I have nowhere to go, just for one night.

ARZO: My daughter knows nothing. I can't do this, I can't lie to them...and endanger their lives...

You know what it means to hide an Israeli?

ZILA: I wont say anything.

ARZO: It doesn't matter.

ZILA: I was in the room when she talked to you.

She begged to meet you just before she....You owe it to her.

Mom honored your request to sever your relationship, but she kept thinking about you. She loved you until the end....

You must help me, for her !

(arzo looks at the necklace)

ARZO: This is my sister's necklace. You must hide it.

(They return home)

ZILA: Your house is beautiful, much more than I imagined.

ARZO: Thank you very much. These are Razia's old clothes if you need... You can put your clothes in the basket, I'll wash them for you.

ZILA: Thanks for everything.

ARZO: You know, that story was not easy for me either. It tore me apart.

I loved my sister very much, but I made a decision to stay here with my husband and my daughter. I knew there would be a price to pay.

ZILA: I understand.

ARZO: Look, Darius's brother was killed in the war.

Darius has a significant role to play in the Judicial system. We have roots here, you know. How is your father ? he feels good?

ZILA: He's fine, fine.

ARZO: And his health?

ZILA: He had a very hard time after mother's died, but somehow he managed to pick himself up, for me.

ARZO: Thank God. I'm happy to hear that.

Let us know only health.

Good night.

ZILA: Good night.