SIRAN/HOVAN

INT. OVSANNA'S HOUSE – SPITAK, ARMENIA – 2:00AM

The door burst open, and Siran drags Hovan inside, closing the door behind them.

SIRAN
Hovan! What were you doing outside?

Hovan shrugs with sad eyes.

HOVAN
Looking for mama. She called for me! I heard her!

Knowing that Anna is dead, Siran sighs. Her heart aches for her brother, but he can't keep going outside. If they get caught, it will be great trouble for Ovsanna.

SIRAN
(gentle)
Hovan. I know you miss her. We all do. But you must understand that it was only a dream. Mama is not here. And she is not coming back. Ovsanna is all that we have now. And we will lose her, too, if you continue to go outside at night. Do you understand? The police will take us from her.

Hovan nods sadly, realizing that it had only been a dream. A tear streams his cheek as he looks at the T-shirt she had given him.

HOVAN
Do you think she still thinks of me?

Tears sting Siran's eyes now, too. She hugs her little brother.

SIRAN
I know she does, Hovan. I know it.