



AVSNITT 4

JONATHAN V.O

Klara, I need you to understand..

KLARA

Jonathan, I wanted to tell you the truth so bad

BESS

Min mamma och pappa träffades en sommar när mamma var 16 och sedan pratade de aldrig med varandra igen. 9 månader senare föddes jag. Men de skrev vars ett brev till varann och berättade sanningen om vad som egentligen hände den där sommaren.

VINJETT

ENGLAND, SOMMAREN 2012

KLARA V.O

A couple of days after our night out my mother called me.

Telefonen ringer

KLARAS MAMMA

(på telefon)

- Hej gumman...

KLARA

- Mamma hur mår du?

KLARAS MAMMA

- Det... det är okej. Eller. Ja...
Läkarna säger att... det finns
inte så mycket mer de kan
göra...

KLARA

- Men mamma va!? Vad menar du?



KLARAS MAMMA

- Ja att...nu är det upp till min kropp att försöka läka ut det här. Så vi får se. Det blir säkert bra. Hur har du det, hos Cecilia?

KLARA

- Men mamma det här känns inte alls bra. Jag kommer hem! Jag kan säkert prata med Cecilia och boka om-

KLARAS MAMMA

- Nej. Nej. Klara jag vill gärna att du stannar hos Cecilia. Det är det absolut bästa du kan göra för mig just nu. Förstår du?

KLARA

- Okej...

KLARAS MAMMA

- Nu kommer en sköterska här, jag måste lägga på tyvärr. Men du min skatt, vi hörs snart igen. Okej? Hej...

KLARA

- Hejdå...

KLARA V.O

I got really scared. I could tell that my mum was doing really, really bad. What if she died!? What would happen then? A million thoughts were spinning in my head. I needed to talk to Cecilia.

I CECILIAS KÖK

Cecilia håller på med frukost. Klara kommer ner till köket.

CECILIA

- God morgon



KLARA

- Du... jag pratade precis med mamma, hon har blivit sämre... jag hör det på henne. Även om hon försöker typ lugna mig

CECILIA

- Jaha ehm... hur dåligt? Hade läkarna någon plan då för hur...

KLARA

- Varför pratar inte du och mamma med varandra? Vad är det som har hänt mellan er!?

CECILIA

- Va? Nej det har inte hänt någonting mellan oss... vi har väl bara vuxit ifrån varann. Så! Jag tar mitt kaffe i trädgården..

Cecilia skyndar sig ut.

KLARA V.O

Cecilia was impossible to get information out of, as usual. She showed no emotions, she was just completely cold and shut off. I felt more lonely than ever..

HEMMA HOS THE LOVEBOURNES

I Jonathans rum

JONATHAN V.O

At our house everyone was preparing for Tristan's birthday. Tomorrow he was turning 18. I knew what it meant. It was time for his final step and then he would leave us, leave the institute. And very soon it was going to be my turn. The same thing would happen to me. My 18th birthday was just one week away...

I was feeling... different. Not

bad, just feeling a lot. I hadn't taken my pills for a couple of days and honestly I felt great! Mrs Lovebourne didn't know of course that I lost the pills. I was afraid that if I told her she would force me to start taking them again. But... I didn't want to take them. The way you made me feel Klara was fantastic!

I had started to question the whole institute. Everything that I had been told, about feelings being the most dangerous thing in the world, could it be a lie?

I needed to see you, Klara. But to make that happen I needed to come up with a good plan first...

Jonathan går ner för trappan

JONATHAN

- Hi Mrs Lovebourne...

MRS LOVEBOURNE

- Oh hi dear

JONATHAN

- Ehh... I would really like to go into town to buy something special for Tristan's 18th birthday..you know...before he leaves us... with your permission of course..?

Tystnad

JONATHAN V.O

Mrs Lovebourne was quiet for a long time - studied me closely - before she said:

MRS LOVEBOURNE

- Alright. You can go. I will ask the driver to take you.



JONATHAN

- No it's fine, I'll just ask him myself!

MRS LOVEBOURNE

- Fine. But be back before it gets dark.

JONATHAN

- I promise, I promise! Thank you so much. Thank you!

Jonathan går tillbaka till sitt rum. Stänger dörren.

JONATHAN V.O

I went back to my room and looked at your window. I wanted you to show up so badly. I couldn't go over to your house, I knew that Cecilia would tell Mr and Mrs Lovebourne. And since I didn't have a phone I couldn't call you or anything.

KLARAS RUM

KLARAS V.O

I was back in my room. I was thinking about you. I looked out the window, and there you were! In your room, looking right at me.

JONATHAN V.O

I was so happy to see you

KLARAS V.O

You smiled.

JONATHAN V.O

I took a piece of paper and wrote on it with big, black letters. I held the paper against the window, hoping you would see what it said



KLARAS V.O

(läser)

BEACH, question mark. You wanted me to go to the beach? I was surprised. On our night out you had said that you never really left the house. I nodded. I would love to go to the beach with you.

Musik

UTE PÅ GATAN

JONATHAN V.O

We met on the street a couple of minutes later. You came running with all your things all messy pushed down in a small bag. I remember thinking you looked so pretty.

KLARAS V.O

I was so happy to see you. You looked so cute.

JONATHAN V.O

We walked together to the beach

KLARAS V.O

I really wanted to tell you about my mother, my real mother. How sick she was and how worried I was...

But you thought Cecilia was my mother. I hated that lie.

PÅ STRANDEN

Ljud av vågor och fåglar.

KLARA

- It's so nice here!

JONATHAN

(förvånad)

- Yes, really nice.

KLARA



- You sound surprised?

JONATHAN

- It's just, I haven't been here much.

KLARA

- You are just getting more and more strange.

JONATHAN

- I'm... I'm sorry for being so weird I...

KLARA

- I like weird! Come on!

Klara springer till vattnet. De skrattar och badar.

KLARA V.O

It was so nice, just having fun with you in the sun. To not think about my mother and... my future. Just... enjoy this beautiful beach and place... and you!

Musik

De sätter sig ner på en filt. Jonathan ger Klara en läsk.

JONATHAN

- Thirsty?

KLARA

- Yes, thank you.

JONATHAN

- So... there is something I would



like to talk to you about.

KLARA

Is it... about the institute?

JONATHAN

Well, sort of...

KLARA

What is the deal with it? Why do you have all these rules?

JONATHAN

Well... This is hard for me to explain... Let me try. So imagine...you have this idea of the world and how it works. And then someone comes along... Someone you really like... And you just start to question... everything? Sorry, am I making any sense or am I just rambling?

Klara skrattar.

KLARA

- This "someone" - is it anyone... I know?

JONATHAN

- Yes...

KLARAS V.O

You moved closer.

JONATHAN V.O

My heart was pounding so fast.

KLARAS V.O

I leaned towards you.

JONATHAN V.O

And... I kissed you.

Musik.

JONATHAN V.O

I never wanted it to end.



Klara skrattar till.

JONATHAN

- Klara...

KLARA

- Yes?

JONATHAN

(viskar)

- You have made me realize that
feelings are not so dangerous.

TILLBAKA TILL BESS I SVERIGE 2026

BESS

Men alltså så fint! Blir typ rörd.
Man vill bara att de ska få
varandra! Tycker det här med
Institutet känns skumt. Vad kommer
hända med Tristan? Pappa sa något
om "the final step"? Va är det?