

**I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING
About tearing down a wall of shame**

By Sheida Jahanbin and Rikke Houd.

(waves... music)

(scene from movie Titanic)

ROSE: *Hello Jack ... (music)... I changed my mind.*

SHEIDA: All girls and boys who were born during the 80s in Iran have seen Titanic at least 4 times.

ROSE: *They said you might be up there.*

JACK: *Shhh!*

SHEIDA: Don't tell anyone!

JACK: *Give me your hands ...*

SHEIDA: It was completely illegal. The underground video shops had only a couple of copies of Titanic ...

JACK: *Now ... close your eyes... go on.*

SHEIDA: ... But all teenagers dreamed of seeing Jack and Rose kiss.

JACK: *Step up ...*

SHEIDA: Sometimes we waited for the film several weeks.

JACK: *Open your eyes ...*

SHEIDA: Jack and Rose were so beautiful, it was so romantic, it was love ...

ROSE: *I'm flying!*

SHEIDA: ... kissing and even a little sex.

(kissing sounds, music)

SHEIDA: At the time, there was an economic crises in Iran.

The government was tough, but not as tough as the one that came afterwards.

We were teenagers, but knew nothing about sex.

I believed God placed the baby in the mother's stomach.

I had heard whisperings about sex, but I didn't believe it.

(music)

SHEIDA: Until I saw Jack and Rose.

I wanted to absorb every kiss and every time they touched each other, but I felt ashamed, I looked away.

ROSE: *Jack ...*

SHEIDA: And then the ship sank.

ROSE: *There is a boat Jack!*

SHEIDA: ... and we cried with Rose when she lost her great love to the sea. I think we all felt alone.

ROSE: *Come back! Come back!*

SHEIDA: And we all dreamt about Jack and Rose's love. Even if it meant being on board Titanic.

ROSE: *I'll never let go... I promise ...*

SHEIDA: How could anything so beautiful be so sinful?

(mobile phone/digital noise)

VOICE MAIL: *Welcome to Vestli medical centre. Press 1 for urgent inquiries, press 2 for switchboard, press 9 for information or wait for a response.*

SHEIDA: Oslo September 2012.

(phone rings)

SECRETARY: *Medical centre, hello.*

SHEIDA: *Hi!*

SHEIDA: I have lived in Norway almost two years now.

SECRETARY: *Hi!*

SHEIDA: *I shall make an appointment with doctor ... Linde ... Lindebo.*

SHEIDA: I have political asylum.

SECRETARY: *When are you born?*

SHEIDA: I'm here with Madyar, my husband.

SHEIDA: *Eh ... 20. July 94, no 84 ...*

SECRETARY: *84!*

SHEIDA: *Yes, (laughter).*

SHEIDA: We fled from Iran.

SECRETARY: *Let's see...*

SHEIDA: Crossed the mountains.

SECRETARY: *And your name is?*

SHEIDA: *Sheida Jahanbin.*

SHEIDA: I was in constant pain, I was bleeding from my abdomen ...

SECRETARY: *Sheida Jahanbin, yes.*

SHEIDA: *Yes.*

SHEIDA: ... but I didn't tell anyone.

SECRETARY: *Is it something acute concerning you, or?*

SHEIDA: *Ehh, what did you say?*

SECRETARY: *Is it something urgent with you?*

SHEIDA: *Eh?*

SECRETARY: *Something that is acute?*

SHEIDA: *Can you tell it in English?*

SECRETARY: *Hmm. Is it something important?*

SHEIDA: *No... no.*

SECRETARY: *No ... let's see...*

(piano music)

SHEIDA: *Yes, it is important. I have pain.*

SECRETARY: *So you can get an appointment Wednesday next week.*

SHEIDA: *Ah, ok, that's fine.*

SHEIDA: *I am looking for the word shame in Norwegian ... skam, it is skam. Shame was... a large wall in front of women, and I did not know this word in Norwegian ... yes...*

SECRETARY: *Half past nine?*

SHEIDA: *Half past nine.*

SHEIDA: *A doctor examined me the day after we came to Norway. Do you have pains? He asked. No, I said. But I did have pain.*

SECRETARY: *Yes.*

SHEIDA: *Yes, thanks.*

SHEIDA: *I felt ashamed so much that I could not tell the doctor about my pains.*

SECRETARY: *Happy to be of help.*

SHEIDA: *(Polite laughter)... eh, goodbye.*

SECRETARY: *Goodbye.*

SHEIDA: *I have never told it to anyone. You cannot talk about such things in Iran. I put out a question about prevention on Facebook, right away two women friends deleted me as a friend.*

I have lived with shame for 28 years, but that's enough, I can not continue anymore.

SHEIDA: Hi!

DOCTOR: Hello. Welcome.

SHEIDA: Thanks ... Eh ... I have to tell you some things. I and my husband came as fugitives to Norway.

DOCTOR: Yes ... quite, right.

SHEIDA: First we travelled to Turkey and afterwards to Norway and ... we were not ... we were not married. When we were in Iran we had no right to have sex before we get married. Eh ... we had sex, but I had very much hurt ... pains ... eh ... and I went to a doctor and she said that I must go there and have a ... surgery ...

DOCTOR: Eh ... operation ...

SHEIDA: Yes, operation ... to a open ... eh ... membrane.

DOCTOR: The hymen.

SHEIDA: Yes. Exactly. And I had that operation and it was ... I had much pain and afterwards much bleeding and I do not know if it was legal or not ... eh ... illegal and I did not talk to father and mother. I just went there and ...

DOCTOR: But I didn't understand, where did you get operated at ... ehhh?

SHEIDA: Not in hospital.

DOCTOR: No, not at a hospital, but a sort of less official place?

SHEIDA: Yes yes, quite right. Yes.

DOCTOR: But in your home country then?

SHEIDA: Yes.

DOCTOR: Yes, I see. So I don't know exactly what ... if it has been done correctly or in which way it has been done ...

SHEIDA: Yes ... but now I hurt ...

DOCTOR: So then you hurt, yes, okay ...

SHEIDA: And so it was with scissors, you understand scissors?

DOCTOR: Yes, with scissors, yes.

SHEIDA: When I think about it now (*voice fails*), it's so awfully ehhe ... it's hard for me ...

DOCTOR: Traumatic ... yes ... (*sighs*) no, it sounds very special to put it that way. That it was done so you could have sex, my goodness. This is not a practice in Norway at least.

SHEIDA: Yes.

DOCTOR: No ... ehhe ... it's a rather different reality ... and ... ehhe ... and back to that about information, enlightenment and education, you know, ... everyone has a right to information, I think.

SHEIDA: Yes ...

DOCTOR: ... About their own body - and so on.

SHEIDA: What shall I do now?

DOCTOR: First step is to examine what really has happened and what it looks like down there. It's useful to know what primarily has happened in case of ... if there have been any complications for example or ... after all it isn't easy for me to say ... quite yet ...

SHEIDA: ... Yes ...

DOCTOR: And then we'll have to take it from there, right? As you then might need help psychologically, for instance. So I think that as your assigned general practitioner I will refer you to a gynaecologist You will receive a letter from the gynaecologist ...

SHEIDA: Ok.

DOCTOR: So we'll begin with that.

SHEIDA: Ok, thanks.

DOCTOR: My pleasure.
(*outside, music, footsteps on gravel*)

SHEIDA: I remember the first time. The feeling of his skin. His breath. We were so close. Fear did not exist. I was on my way into a new world where only fantastic things could happen.

(music)

But then came the pain and I said stop. Maybe the next time, we thought. But the pain did not stop and I became afraid. I became tense, - like a stone.

(music)

SHEIDA: In Iran nobody talks about sex. Sex is cut out of films, out of books. Sex does not exist. No one is prepared.

Ever since I was a child, I've only heard bad things about sex. That sex is always painful. That men do not care. That one bleeds. These things pop up in my head every time we have sex and mixes with the beautiful love scenes from Titanic.

(music)

SHEIDA: I did not talk to anyone, for a year I was in pain.

We had to flee from Iran. We worked with human rights. Madyar had already been 2 years in prison and been tortured. It was only a few days before Secret Service would find us and imprison him again.

One morning I went to town. I saw a sign. It was a gynaecologist I entered. Told her about my pains.

You'll have good sex after the operation, she said. That was enough for me, I did not ask more questions.

Two days later we escaped. I could hardly walk, and I was bleeding.

It was night, it was cold in the mountains. Finally we arrived in Turkey. The pain did not stop, it just got worse.

(car, steps on stones, phone rings)

MAN: *Welcome to Sex and Society, Centre for young sexuality.*

SHEIDA: *Oh ... hi...*

MAN: *Hi.*

SHEIDA: *My name is Sheida and I'm 28 years old. I am making a radio documentary for NRK and it is about sexuality and the lack of information among Iranian*

women. And I have seen your web page on Internet. Eh ... Can I come there and talk to you about it?

MAN: Yes, that sounds very interesting.

SHEIDA: Yes.

MAN: I'll let you talk to my boss ... so then you can make a more precise appointment with her. Just a moment.

SHEIDA: Ok! But can I come today?

WOMAN: Unfortunately you are not the only one to come to Norway with similar experiences to refer to ... and ... we do have quite a few who come from countries where circumcision ... genital mutilation of women and it ... there are a lot who have horror stories to tell about how it is carried out ... so it ... eh ... most of the issues we are working on, is in relation to quite ordinary problems inside Norway, but then we have a few who come here and have grown up in other regions of the world and experienced completely different things from what we experience in Norway.

SHEIDA: (whispers) Yes ...

WOMAN: We must just try to repair as best we can both physically and mentally in relation to what has happened.

(car passes, steps on gravel, music)

(telephone rings)

SHEIDA: I find the number of the gynaecologist who operated on me in Tehran.

(telephone rings)

I want to ask her what she did to me and why?

(telephone rings)

She did not give me any information. She did not ask me any questions. And neither did I.

(telephone ringing)

SHEIDA: Alo?

SHEIDA: No answer. I will try again.

(steps outside, voices of children and adults)

(footsteps on hallway stairs)

NINA: Hi hi!

SHEIDA: Hi! *(laughter)*

(water poured into glass, laughter)

NINA: Isn't it strange? That a stomach can get so big!

SHEIDA: My friend, Nina.

NINA: There are some who say that birth isn't painful. But those are quite few. The majority say it is the worst thing they have ever experienced, ever. But eh... so that's fine ...

SHEIDA: She is the first friend I tell this to.

SHEIDA: I am going to tell you something ... ehmm ... eh.

NINA: Are you all right Sheida? Shall we sit down in the bedroom?

SHEIDA: Thanks.

(door opening)

NINA: Oh Sheida, what is it that has happened?

SHEIDA: I was in Iran and we did not have much informations about sex and stuff. I knew nothing ... *(sniffles)* ... I was very ... eh ...

NINA: Scared?

SHEIDA: Yes ... I was very scared, I could not ...

NINA: Yes, of course ...

SHEIDA: Yes ... my body was very ... eh ...

NINA: ... tense?

SHEIDA: Yes ... like stone ... and we decided we must travel from Iran and ... (*crying*) excuse. I went to a doctor (*Nina sobs*). She said that I shall operate you ... what is called? ...

NINA: The hymen.

SHEIDA: And I must pay money to her, but I do not know now if it was lawful or unlawful. I went to a room and ... I was on a bed ...

NINA: On a bed ...

SHEIDA: And ... she did some things with scissors (*voice cracks*)...

NINA: Oh ...

SHEIDA: I could hear it, and now always when I have sex and I hurt ... I only hear that ...

NINA: Oh ... my dear ...

SHEIDA: I did not talk to my mother. I had to talk to her, but I did not, I believed that maybe there was something bad with me ... I knew nothing ... (*whispers*) and I did it ... but now it hurts and it did not get less painful for me.

NINA: No ...

SHEIDA: ... it got worse. The first days when we came to Norway the doctor asked me that "do you have pains? ", but I thought it meant bad if I say "yes, I hurt" , but it was ... it is very common, one must talk about these things ...

NINA:: hmmm.

(*birds, music*)

SHEIDA: I remember her face. Black hijab around a stiff mask.

Sound of the scissors cutting slowly.

Now you can have good sex, she said and without a word she went and sat behind her office desk.

She looked tired.

Madyar stood outside. He waited for me. Worried.

We went to the car and none of us said anything.

Then we fled.

I said nothing about that I still bled and had pains.

I said nothing about the new pictures that popped up in my head while we had sex. The stiff face. The sound of the scissors clipping. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 times.

SHEIDA: Ouff... (*microphone sounds*) Madyar?

MADYAR: جانم؟

SHEIDA: ات نسبت به اون عمل جراحی اون موقع و الان اخوام بدونم که نظرت و حسامی چیه؟

SHEIDA: (*translating*) What did you think of the operation then and what do you think of it now?

MADYAR: کردیم چیزی خاصی نیست بدونستیم، فکر می‌خواب اون موقع چون نمی

SHEIDA: (*translation*) I thought it was something medical, you say. We trusted the doctor. We thought it was normal.

MADYAR: اولناک بود؛ الان خیلی احساس بدی دارم بهش کنم خیلی هفکر می

SHEIDA: (*translation*) Now I have a very bad feeling.

MADYAR: چنین اتفاقی نیفتاده بودخواست که هی چ وقت همدم می

SHEIDA: (*translation*) I would wish, that this had never happened to you.

SHEIDA: ... هاش که ما کم‌خوب شایدی کی از دلی

SHEIDA: (*translation*) I understood that it did not help with the operation. I did not want to speak to you about it hurting so much. Not before the operation and not afterwards either.

MADYAR: ی؟ چرا صحبت نکرد

SHEIDA: (*translation*) But why did you not speak about it?

SHEIDA: ... به خاطر این که خب قبلش تازه با هم آشنا شده بودی و

SHEIDA: *(translation)* I was afraid of losing you. I thought you would leave me if I told you I hurt every time we lay together.

MADYAR: آخه ی عنی چی؟ چرا آخه؟

SHEIDA: *(translation)* but why... why didn't you say something?

SHEIDA: دم کردم که از دستت می فکرم می

SHEIDA: *(translation)* I do not know ... I thought I would lose you ...

SHEIDA: Ehmm ... now I talked with Madyar and I think that now I have told him everything. I think he had the right to ... to know.

(knocking on door, door opens)

SHEIDA: Hi.

NORWEGIAN GYNAECOLOGIST: Hi. What can I help you with?

SHEIDA: You can look at this letter from my doctor.

GYNAECOLOGIST: Hmm ...

SHEIDA: It is written that when I was in my home country, in Iran ...

GYNAECOLOGIST: Hmm ...

SHEIDA: ... I had an operation and the doctor did it to open the hymen ... for me ... because I had pains and she said that without the operation you can not have sex ...

GYNAECOLOGIST: ... Because it would be sore?

SHEIDA: Yes...

GYNAECOLOGIST: Hmm.

SHEIDA: I was not at hospital ... I was with her ... like here ...

GYNAECOLOGIST: Private?

SHEIDA: Yes, private. And she did ... I could hear scissors ... it became like a bad experience for me and afterwards when I have sex and I have pains, just I hear and remember this day.

GYNAECOLOGIST: Hmm.

SHEIDA: ... And the doctor said if you go to another gynaecologist to check if it is usual inside or not ... and if it is normal, but if I have pains then I can go to a psychologist or a sexologist ...

GYNAECOLOGIST: Ok ... but until that operation was performed, then how long had you had pains?

SHEIDA: 1 year

GYNAECOLOGIST: 1 year ... from you began ... your sex life début?

SHEIDA: Yes.

(paper)

GYNAECOLOGIST: Otherwise healthy? ... You healthy otherwise?

SHEIDA: Yes.

GYNAECOLOGIST: Well then we'll just examine you.

SHEIDA: Mm ... Okay.

(telephone rings, music)

SHEIDA: I grew up in Iran. A country where the girls are born with shame.

(telephone rings)

We must accept our fate: Our body does not belong to us.

(telephone rings)

It belongs to the man. Shame makes us lonely. This is smart.

(telephone rings)

To keep 50 per cent of the population under control through shame and lack of information.

(telephone)

SHEIDA: *Salaam!*

MOTHER: *Alo!*

SHEIDA: *Alo mama!*

SHEIDA: My mother was young during the reign of the Shah. Women could dress as they liked. One could obtain information about sex.

But why did you tell me it was God who placed the baby in the mother's womb?

SHEIDA: *(telephone conversation with mother in Parsi)* □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□ □□□

MOTHER: □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□□

SHEIDA: *(translation)* Yes, you are quite right, she says. That's what I told you. You were just a little girl.

MOTHER: □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□□□□

SHEIDA: *(translation)* I felt like explaining you things, but I didn't know how to do it.

MOTHER: □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□□ □□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* You stopped asking such questions.

MOTHER: □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□ □ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* Maybe you believed what I told you?

(music stops)

SHEIDA: Or ... maybe it was then I learned not to ask questions?

Which you and generations of women have learned before me.

(music: Richard Strauss: Also sprach Zarathustra)

SHEIDA: An Iranian education film about sex!

It begins with this music.

(drums)

We see a rose growing and with force penetrating a lily.

Again and again.

And then, thousands of sperm cells swimming through a dark tunnel.

(music, waves)

MAN'S VOICE: زن باید در خانه خود را به بهترین عطرها خوشبو کند و زیباترین لباسش را بپوشد

SHEIDA: A man's voice explains to me: A woman should be home, use the best perfume, wear her nicest clothes, perfect make-up. Every morning and every night she must place her body at her husband's disposition.

MANNSSTEMME: خود را بهترین شکل آرایش کند و هر صبح و هر شب خود را برای شوهرش، برای همبست عرضه کند

(music out/Skype ringing tone)

SHEIDA: Alo!

GRANDMOTHER: □□□□□

SHEIDA: □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□

SHEIDA: Hi dear grandmother, can you hear me?

GRANDMOTHER: □□□

SHEIDA: □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□
□□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□.

SHEIDA: Once you told me about things you remembered from your wedding night.

GRANDMOTHER: □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□

SHEIDA: (translates) Yes, I can tell you what I remember.

GRANDMOTHER: خونی اومد از ما ولی کن خیلی زیاده نبود

SHEIDA: (translates) After the wedding night there was only a small drop of blood on the sheet.

GRANDMOTHER: برد و نشون مادرشوهر و خواهرشوهر اها رو می‌په نفر بود و بال‌اخیره این دستمال دادمی

SHEIDA: (translates) A woman came and took the sheet and showed to the family of my husband.

GRANDMOTHER: ادها حرف افت‌برد نشون داد و بعد دی‌گه تو این

SHEIDA: (translates) Then they began whispering.

GRANDMOTHER: بعد داد زد مادرشوهرم که این دختر نبوده؛ سرت رو کلاه گذاشته

(music)

SHEIDA: (translates) And then mother-in-law shouted to her son: She is not a virgin, you have been deceived!

GRANDMOTHER: دی‌گه منم این‌قدر بال‌ا گریه کردم که نه‌ایت نداره

SHEIDA: (translates) I went away and cried and cried. Mother-in-law never spoke to me again after this.

(music/telephone digits)

SHEIDA: Alo? Alo? Alo?

WOMAN: □□□

SHEIDA: □□□□ □□□

WOMAN: □□□□

SHEIDA: (translates) Who are you?

SHEIDA: □□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□

SHEIDA: (translates) I am Sheida, a former patient and I wish to talk to the doctor.

WOMAN: □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□
□□ □□□□□□□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* She does not speak to patients over the telephone. What do you want to know?

SHEIDA: □□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□|□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* I call from Norway. I was operated 4 years ago, but I still have pains.

SHEIDA: □□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □|□□□□□
□□ □□□□□ □□□□ ...

SHEIDA: *(translates)* I have been to a doctor here and he would like to have more information about the treatment, so therefore I wish to speak to the doctor who operated me.

WOMAN: □□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* The doctor cut up the hymen so that you could have more comfortable sex. After the operation you should also use a cream.

Is such an operation legal? Is it normal?

WOMAN: □□□□□□□□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* Yes, it is legal.

SHEIDA: *Hmm.*

SHEIDA: *(translates)* Is it normal to do this in the office?

WOMAN: □□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □
□□□□□|□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□|□□□□□ □□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* It depends on what the patient wants.

SHEIDA: □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□□|□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□. □□□□

SHEIDA: *(translates)* Are you sure I can't speak to the doctor?

WOMAN: □□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□□

SHEIDA: (*translates*) No, that you can't.

(*footsteps in a hallway*)

SHEIDA: Thanks ...

DOCTOR: Yes, here you come again ...

SHEIDA: Yes, finally! (*laughs*)

(*goes into room*)

SHEIDA: Here is letter.

DOCTOR: You got the letter, yes. Well. (*unfolds letter*) ... So let's see ...I'll just read through it first right, so that ...

SHEIDA: Yes ... yes.

(*pause, Sheida sighs*)

DOCTOR: Yes ... fine. Well to begin with there was taken an eh ... a cell test ... cancer test.

SHEIDA: Yes ...

DOCTOR: ... And it was quite satisfactory ... and then there was this here opinion from the gynaecologist ...

SHEIDA: Aha ...

DOCTOR: ... Then it all looks fine anatomically, physiologically. And what he writes is, that he can't find or see that there has been performed any kind of operation or any surgery at all.

SHEIDA: ... Aha... and that means that it is normal?

DOCTOR: Yes, quite normal, yes.

SHEIDA: Ok.

DOCTOR: So that's the way he assesses it at least ...

SHEIDA: She.

DOCTOR: Or she, yes. It looks completely normal, yes, as it should be.

SHEIDA: Good.

DOCTOR: So that ... and that is very good. So eh ... what she then further writes is that when you then in a way completely relaxed ... sort of in general, then also the muscles will relax down there, and that you then with time, she reckons, will be much better.

SHEIDA: Yes ...

DOCTOR: So ... so that is good news then, I should think, for you.

SHEIDA: Yes! ... yes (*laughs, sighs*).

DOCTOR: ... That there is nothing wrong. That there is something obstructing or closing, right? Everything is fine in that way.

SHEIDA: But I ... but I still am hurting ...

DOCTOR: Hmm (*leafs through papers*)

SHEIDA: I ... I have heard of vaginismus or cramps.

DOCTOR: Yes vaginismus, yes.

SHEIDA: I read an article in Persian and it is written that it can happen and when the woman ... when the woman should begin with intercourse all the negative thoughts come into her head and they are like a wall that ...

DOCTOR: Hmm ... just falls down, yes.

SHEIDA: ... And I think ... ehh ... the most times it happens to me ... I begin intercourse with negative thoughts ...

DOCTOR: Hmm... a lot of it is here in the head, it's true ... in the mind.

SHEIDA: Yes ...

DOCTOR: ... Which then... should or must be changed, you know, a tiny bit.

SHEIDA: Yes...

(skype-ringing tone, music, telephonic sounds, alo, alo, alo)

(telephone is answered)

SHEIDA: Alo?

GRANDMOTHER: جانم؟

SHEIDA: صدای من رو داری مامان بهی؟

SHEIDA: *(translates)* Grandmother ... did you watch romantic films when you were young?

GRANDMOTHER: Othello ...

SHEIDA: خب

(from the film Othello)

DESDEMONA: Othello ...

OTHELLO: Hi Desdemona ...

DESDEMONA: Will you come to bed my lord?

GRANDMOTHER: Spartacus ... eh..Spartacus!

SPARTACUS: I know nothing!

SHEIDA: I knew nothing!

SPARTACUS: Nothing! I wanna know!

SHEIDA: I want to know!

VARINIA: Know what?

SPARTACUS: Everything!

SHEIDA: Everything!

SPARTACUS: *Why a star falls and a bird doesn't.*

SHEIDA: Why a star falls and a bird doesn't.

SPARTACUS: *Where the sun goes at night.*

SHEIDA: Where the sun goes at night.

SPARTACUS: *Why the moon changes shape.*

SHEIDA:) And why the moon changes form.

SPARTACUS: *I want to know all about you!*

SHEIDA: I want to know all about you!

SPARTACUS: *Every beat of your heart...*

SHEIDA: Every beat of your heart...