-Why don’t you answer your phone?

-Hi.

You called, but didn’t answer

when I called back.

My phone was on silent.

They called from the office

and said you didn’t go to work.

How come?

I don’t want to go to work anymore.

**HEADLESS**

Were you awake when

he became unconscious?

No.

He was fine last night.

-Did you come home last night?

-I stopped by but you were asleep.

Achilles was acting strange.

He went up on his legs

and looked at my strangely.

-You didn’t realize I came?

-No.

-Did you take a pill again?

-Again? What’s that supposed to mean?

The film is driving me mad.

I can’t get it to work.

I’ve been working on it for a while.

Your mom called this morning and

said you weren’t answering your phone.

Why don’t you answer her?

Don’t you wanna give her a call?

I will.

She keeps calling me

when you don’t answer.

I kept calling too, all morning.

Why was your phone on silent?

I wanted to ask you to take

a cab and come to the office

so we could go from there.

I have a splitting headache.

Do you have a pill?

I need some water.

-Where is it?

-In the back.

It’s empty.

I’ll just swallow it.

I didn’t sleep a wink last night.

I kept dozing off

so I had a cup of coffee,

but it made me nauseous.

It’s not working out and

I have to hand it in tomorrow morning.

Where was it?

If it weren’t for the hard drive

I wouldn’t have come home.

-Did he have anything to eat last night?

-Like what?

-I don’t know.

-He had his usual food.

-So why’s he unconscious?

-I don’t know!

Yeah, yeah!

Morteza?

Yes?

No, I’ve got something to do.

I’ll be back later.

He looked strange.

They put dogs to sleep.

They kill the poor creatures.

Stop calling me,

I’m at the vet and can’t talk.

Stop calling!

They’ll call me in soon.

Do you know a place

where they put dogs to sleep?

-Why would they do that?

-So they won’t suffer from pain.

What if we were in pain

and couldn’t talk?

Should we be killed?!

Take him to a shelter

if you can’t keep him yourself.

Like where?

Take down this number.

-Where is it?

-The lady’s name is Fereshteh.

I met her here once.

She takes care

of sick dogs until they die.

-Why are you sitting here?

-They took a test.

I’m waiting for the results.

Sit down.

Want some water?

What has he had to eat?

They asked if he had any sweets?

Do you know?

Achilles is very weak.

Does he eat his food?

-I don’t know.

-Don’t you feed him?

He eats everything I give him.

-Then why’s he like this?

-I don’t know.

You don’t pay

any attention to him.

-Why don’t you take care of him?

-Don’t you see my situation?

-When was the last time you came home?

-I’m dying to sleep.

I don’t even know how I’m driving now.

And you say you want to quit your job!

I’m tired.

Of what?

-Why do you want to quit your job?

-So what?!

It’s better than being alone at home.

-Are you making fun of me?

-No.

Why don’t you tell me

what’s wrong?

Why do you quit

everything halfway through?

You’ve been telling me

you want to work for months,

-and now?!

-Drop it. I’m not in the mood.

-I can’t even talk to you.

-That’s enough!

Don’t tell me when it’s enough.

Achilles.

Sir!

We have the insulin but not the syrup.

I’ve been to a couple of drugstores

and they said you might have it.

-It’s become hard to find.

-Do you have a generic?

-No.

-What can I do?

Come in the back.

-Doctor?

-Yes.

Hi.

He needs the syrup.

You won’t be able to find it anywhere.

-What type of animal is it?

-A dog.

It’s hard to find

because of the sanctions.

Why is it sanctioned?

It’s used as anti-anxiety...

-For an animal?

-Yes, why not.

-Is it a stray?

-No, it’s mine.

We have the syrup,

but it’s a bit pricey.

-It doesn’t matter.

-Let me check on the Internet.

It’s Canadian and I have

to check today’s exchange rate.

Take a look and tell me

what the price is today?

-13,800.

-Okay fine.

That’s the exchange rate for the dollar,

and the medicine costs $50.

-How much?!

-$50.

Did you pay this rate too

or was it 4,500?

This is what it costs now.

Everything’s more expensive.

You said you bought it at 4,500.

Why should I pay 13,800?

I said no such thing.

-That’s not the rate we purchased it at...

-You said 4,500...

You have to consider the facts.

You won’t be able

to find it anywhere else.

If you’re interested you can pay at the register.

*Hello?*

-Hi Morteza.

*-Hooman, where are you?*

-What is it?

*-Farzad’s been waiting for you for an hour.*

-I’m on my way.

*-Where are you?*

-I just parked. I’m on my way up.

*-He’s very angry.*

*You have to hand in the project.*

*Hurry up. I’m waiting.*

Okay. Bye.

I’m going to the office.

Should I get you a cab to go home?

No. I’m not going home.

-Okay. Let’s go inside then.

-I’ll wait for you in the car.

-Hi.

-Hello.

How are you?

Farzad?

Come here a second.

-Hooman, how’s it going?

-Not so good.

Take a look at this.

What is this supposed to be?

A tombstone?

-Why didn’t you fix it?

-What’s the CG team done?

Make a tombstone?

-You’ve been working on it for two days!

-I’ve been working two days non-stop.

I didn’t sleep at all last night.

Morteza?

How long did I get to sleep last night?

Wasn’t I here all night long?

-It was due on Thursday!

-Isn’t it done?

-No. He hasn’t finished it!

-Just take a look at the girl’s eyelids.

It’s not right.

I fixed the water to make it ripple,

but the eyelids...

-I don’t see a problem.

-It’s not right.

-I don’t understand the problem.

-Maybe you don’t, but the audience will.

Do you know what you’re saying?

-My wife is waiting and I...

- You were supposed to finish it.

-He keeps whining about his wife.

-I don’t know what to do.

-Finish it.

-He doesn’t get it!

If we hand it in they’ll put it

into the final cut.

He doesn’t know Salari.

He has to hand in the piece on Sunday!

They’ll put it in the final cut and

it’ll be my name that gets tarnished.

I can’t talk to him!

I shouldn’t have come here!

Give me until Sunday and I’ll fix it.

He doesn’t get it.

Come and talk to him yourself.

-I’ll hand it in by Sunday.

-What the heck!

-I’ll hand it in tomorrow.

-We can’t keep people hanging.

Why’re you leaving?

-Come sit down.

-I can’t talk to him.

Just finish it!

Hello?

Ms. Fereshteh?

Hi.

I’m calling about my dog.

The Vardavard Garage.

Yes.

I got your number from a lady at the vet.

Yes.

Yes, I have Telegram.

Why do you need my picture?

Okay, I’ll do it right now.

Yes?

Hi.

No...

to put him to sleep.

He’s sick.

Can you text it?

Okay, I’ll write it down.

What do you mean?

I’m tired, and

my wife is waiting downstairs.

-It’ll take more than a couple of hours.

-How long is it gonna take?

It’s difficult.

I don’t know how long it’ll take.

And my wife is waiting

and I’m very tired.

It has to get done!

We can’t keep people hanging.

-It’s for the festival! Get it?!

-But the film isn’t ready yet!

Call Salehi yourself.

If you can’t do it,

just say so.

I need it by tonight!

Why’re you being like that?!

-Why did it take so long?

-Why’re you out of the car?

The fucking idiot!

Farzad thinks I’m his slave.

-Why’re you out of the car?

-The smell makes me sick.

-What smell?

-Achilles’.

-Since when?

-I’m allergic to it.

-Did he make any sound? Is he awake?

-No.

-I don’t want to keep him any more.

-What do you mean?

I don’t want him.

I don’t want to keep him.

He makes me sick.

I can’t be alone with him.

-What do you mean?

-I can’t keep him.

-Are you kidding?

-No. He makes me sick.

-I can’t be alone with him.

-It’s not like he’s a toy!

No.

You don’t want him anymore?

You wanna throw him away?!

-I’m allergic to him.

-What allergy?

This! I am allergic to him.

What do you mean?

We can’t throw him out like trash.

Sorry!

We can’t throw him in the dumpster.

Did you notice you ran a red light?

Let me see your documents.

-I’m sorry.

-License and registration.

-We’ll leave him with Manijeh.

-She won’t take him.

-She will. She’s my mother.

-She hates him.

-I’ll talk to her and she’ll keep him.

-Fine.

How much is the ticket?

It’s a bundle of wires!

It’ll take some time but I’ll fix it.

Okay.

*-When will it be fixed?*

- Hang up kid so I can fix it.

Yes, that’s okay.

I’ve got to go.

I’ll call you. Bye.

-Hi.

-Hello.

How are you?

-Long time no see!

-What’s going on?

The buzzer is broken.

Manijeh asked me to get it fixed.

-What’s wrong with it?

-I don’t know.

Sometimes it works and

sometimes it doesn’t.

Manijeh never answers her phone

the buzzer’s important.

-She could’ve called me to fix it.

-What difference does it make?

-Is she upstairs?

-Yes. She has a cold.

How are you Arghavan?

Fine.

-Is your resignation a joke?

-No. It’s not.

-Why?

-Just because.

-Okay. What’s wrong with her?

-Who?

-Arghavan.

-Nothing’s wrong.

She says she doesn’t want

to come to work anymore.

She’s busy with

her translation project.

Are you coming up?

-How are you?

-Hi.

-Hi Manijeh.

-You brought him too?

-How are you?

-No, no!

I’m sick and can’t kiss you.

Come inside.

-Your shoes.

-I was gonna take them off inside.

-It’s better if you do it out here.

-Did you know we were coming over?

Yes, Javid called and

said he saw you downstairs.

-You made plans with Javid again?

-Don’t be a nuisance. What plans?!

If you need anything done,

ask me to do it.

-Why ask a stranger?

-Javid’s a stranger now?!

He brought his tax files

for me to take a look

and said he’d take care

of the buzzer too.

Brings his tax files three times a week?

Stop talking nonsense.

You could visit more often.

Stop running!

-Aren’t you gonna say hello?

-Hello.

Look at that!

He’s Mrs. Oveisi’s grandson.

Her daughter got a divorce

three months ago and moved here.

The boy runs up and

down the stairs all day long!

Come on in.

Come in.

Leave your shoes outside.

I went to see Dr. Sakhayi.

-You know him?

-Yes.

-Behrooz’s friend.

-Yes.

He said it’s my lungs.

-Coming?

-He gave me a bunch of pills

-but I forgot to take them.

-It’s from smoking too much.

-It has nothing to do with that.

-Keep on smoking.

-There’s lead in the air!

-It’s finished.

-There’s no more steam.

-It’s cold.

-Should I heat it up?

-No.

Just keep on smoking!

I’ve cut down.

-I only smoke a couple at home.

-Hand me the tissues.

But when we get together

it goes up to seven or eight.

-You smoke eight cigarettes per day?!

-When I go out.

-Who’ll take care of you if you get sick?

-Who do you think?

You?!

Javid smokes a lot.

When he comes over I tell him

he can only smoke on the terrace.

And you hurry out

on the terrace too to smoke.

You forgot to bring a lemon.

Where is it?

Where do you think?

It’s in the fridge,

I don’t keep it in my pocket!

Squeeze a bit in here,

it may help my congestion.

That’s what happens when you

catch a cold and keep on smoking.

-That’s enough.

-More. It’s good for you.

Mom?

Will you keep him?

-Here we go again.

-Keep him for a little while.

-I told you, I’m sick!

-It won’t affect your lungs.

Yes it will.

I get shortness of breath.

His fur gets all over the floor

and into the air.

I don’t have the energy

to pick up his poop either.

-What’s wrong with him? Is he sick?

-The vet prescribed a tranquilizer.

She said he’s depressed

and has an eye infection.

Depressed!

And an eye infection too!

It’s not contagious.

Dear God!

For once in your life

do something for your son.

Have your tea.

Arghavan?

Can you get my cigarettes

from the windowsill?

All this talk about

cigarettes made me want one!

Keep smoking!

-It’s Javid.

-It’s working.

Thank God.

Someone finally got it to work.

Yes?

Okay.

-Why did you ask him to do it?

-Why didn’t you tell him to come up?

You should’ve asked me to fix it.

-As if you’re always around.

-I come over whenever you ask.

-You’re never around.

-You want Javid to fix it.

She loved the dog.

What happened?

She’s got allergies.

But it’s fine

if your mom gets allergies!

I don’t understand

what you’ve got against Javid.

Did he swindle you?

Cheat you out of your money?

-He’s not like your father...

-Why do you talk behind his back?

-He deserves it.

-But he never talks behind your back.

He doesn’t do it in front of you.

Put the dog on the terrace,

I can’t stand his smell.

Your tea got cold.

I don’t want any.

Thanks.

Hooman says you’ve got allergies.

I don’t know.

You have dark rings under

your eyes and you look a bit pale.

-Are you pregnant?!

-Mom!

-What?

-She looks tired because she hasn’t slept.

Hi.

Hi.

Thank you!

Pour yourself some tea.

Why did you resign?

You got tired after working

for six months?!

Go back to work tomorrow

and stop making excuses.

She wants to translate a book.

Really? Good.

Do whatever you want.

Rest and relax for a few days and

then go back to the exchange office.

-Is that okay with you?

-Yes of course.

Here you go.

Stop smoking!

If you stay at home you’ll get used to it.

Your mind will be consumed with

useless thoughts or you’ll take naps.

Your financial situation isn’t good.

And Javid doesn’t give you a hard time

about your working hours either.

-Do you?

-She can come and go as she pleases.

What more do you want?

You guys can’t even pay

the lease on your car.

I get a text message every month.

And as for your parents!

They don’t even come to Tehran

to check up on their daughter.

But we’re here,

and all the pressure is on us.

Jobs are hard to come by now.

People would kill for a job like that.

-He can hire them.

-What?

-Nothing.

-You said something.

It was nothing.

Let’s go.

You talk too much!

-Your wife gets on my nerves every time!

-Because you start an argument!

-What argument?!

-You always say things you shouldn’t.

-Take your dog with you!

-Don’t worry, I will.

You should.

Each time she comes here

she gets on my nerves!

Should we go to the doctor?

What’s wrong with you today?

What? What is it?

-What is it?!

-He attacked me!

-What?!

-Achilles attacked me!

 What?

How did he attack you?

-He attacked me.

-How can he attack you?

He did!

It’s not like he’s a German Shepherd!

What are you talking about?

Did you get a scar?

Did Achilles do that?

Let me see your hand?

Don’t touch me!

-You said he was unconscious.

-He wasn’t unconscious.

-What did he do? He wasn’t unconscious?

-No.

-But you said so.

-I lied.

Why did you lie?

I’ll take you to the doctor.

You should get a rabies shot.

I’ll take him to Diac.

-Do you have the address?

-I’ve got a number.

-Why’ve you brought him here?!

-He bit her.

-I brought him for you to see.

-It doesn’t matter what kind of dog it is.

-Did security see them bring in the dog?

-I’ll take him out.

I’ll be right there honey.

Lay on the bed.

Give me the form.

Are you pregnant?

Why didn’t you say so?

We can’t give you the shot.

-What’s wrong?

-Let me check.

-She’s pregnant.

-What? My wife isn’t pregnant.

Are you pregnant?

Did you lie

about Achilles biting you?

What game are you playing here?

Take a look at this.

No one can grow

something like this indoors.

I brought the seed from Europe.

You can find it in Afghanistan too,

but its THC is below ten.

-How much do you think this is?

-How much?

-21!

-Dollars?

What are you talking about?

The THC!

I tested it myself.

You can’t even find it in Amsterdam!

-Wanna smoke a joint?

-Smoke now?

I’ve gone revolutionary.

They kept hiking up the price.

-What was I saying?

-You’ve gone revolutionary,

there was a price hike.

Something like that.

Middlemen.

Middlemen have fucked our economy!

How long must I import the stuff,

pack it, and sell it to customers?

If I get rid of the middleman it’ll be

better for me and the customers both!

I’ve understood this

but the government hasn’t yet!

Play that one more time.

Come with me.

Take a look at this.

Don’t sniff it though or you’ll

end up on the other side of town!

It has it’s own special customers.

The rest of the plants

consider it a guide.

It’s like the Messiah.

Should I roll one?

Not now.

Stop pushing,

I don’t wanna smoke now.

You don’t get it!

Both of you have

blocked yourselves in.

Let your mind loose.

Rastafari will save you.

It’ll guide you all the way

from Ethiopia!

It’ll guide your mind,

your brain, your skull,

your arteries and your veins.

Even your cells.

The miracle of Cannabis.

Indica, sativa, hybrid, calamus.

And then you get off in Jamaica!

Where?

Montego Bay.

Caribbean humidity,

a limousine, black-tie,

Cuban cigar, black servants.

Listen to that.

Keep Achilles for me.

Some people feel the rain.

-The rest just get wet.

-Keep him.

-Tetrahydrocannabinol.

-Keep him.

The prophet of the plants.

-You have to believe in it.

-Keep Achilles for me. Please.

Just make sure he doesn’t eat chocolate.

He’s got an eye infection.

He shouldn’t have cheese puffs either.

-Why don’t you keep him?

-Arghavan’s got an allergy.

I wanted to keep him

but she begged me for it?!

Do you know where I found him?

Next to the freeway.

The kids were trying to hang him.

Near Khavaran.

A bunch of kids had

a noose around his neck.

Why do you keep repeating things?

Will you keep him or not?

Here?

You can let him walk around,

but he shouldn’t eat any buds.

He’ll get poisoned.

Hold this a second.

Got some tea?

Are you sure you want me

to leave Achilles with him?

What’s the breed of your dog?

-Spitz.

-Will you sell him?

No.

-You won’t sell?

- No.

I’ve got a python.

-What’s that?

-A snake. It’s 15-meters long.

-Where is it?

-We’ve put it in the pipes to get warm.

-Really?

-It likes it.

-It does?

-Yes.

-You’re not in his head are you?

-It’s warm. It likes it.

It’s not just about being warm.

What’re you playing?

Bro, take your dog with you.

-Why?

-Diac’s crazy.

-He’ll trade anything he gets his hands on.

-What?

A few months ago he was going

to trade my python for a baby!

-What baby?

-He’s crazy?

-A human baby?!

-Yes.

-What did he want a baby for?

-Do you love your dog?

-Yes.

-Then take it with you.

-Why does he want a baby?

-How should I know?!

Quiet down, leave it for tonight.

Hooman?

Arghavan?

Come here.

You’ll wake him up.

What’s that?

A Caribbean tiger cub.

Look. It’s a boy.

-Hold him.

-I don’t want to.

You don’t have

an ounce of motherhood.

If you did you would’ve kept Achilles.

What’s the story with the baby?

Let me hold him.

Sweetheart!

I’m either gonna raise him myself,

or give it to someone else who can do it.

Where did you find him?

On the street?

-You bring home anything you find outside?

-I have a soft heart,

unlike you.

If I see a sick cat on the street

I’ll be depressed for a week.

Did you buy him?

I didn’t pay for him.

My friend’s wife is a nurse.

She works at an orphanage

I mean a maternity ward.

She bought him from the father

before he threw him in the dumpster.

They should’ve called the cops

and told them about the dumpster.

-So they’d take him to an orphanage?

-An orphanage is better than here.

People have babies

and throw them away.

I’m willing to bet

if it weren’t for my friend’s wife,

they’d be using the baby to beg.

They don’t have any milk,

and he can’t eat pizza.

He’d beg for a week

and then he’d die.

This baby needs to grow up

and move to Jamaica.

Is he asleep or

did you give him something?

-Secondhand smoke perhaps?

-This place puts him to sleep.

I bring him here and

he sleeps the entire day.

If it weren’t for the baby

I’d keep the dog.

-Just keep him for four days.

-Four days or a lifetime, it doesn’t matter.

You’ll never let him go if you love him.

If you take the baby I’ll keep the dog.

What are you talking about!

How can I take someone’s baby?!

Don’t you plan on having a baby?

It might do you good.

He’s cold.

-Hasti?

-Yes?

Take him.

-I think you have to change him.

-Okay.

-Make sure he doesn’t get cold.

-Okay.

Be careful.

-Where’s his box?

-Achilles’?

-What’s wrong with him?

-It’s his eye.

-His fur’s fallen out.

-What do you mean? Where?

Stop playing.

I said stop playing!

You scared me!

I told you to stop.

You should stop playing

when he tells you to stop.

-What is this?!

-What?

-What have you done to him?

-Nothing. He’s just a bit sick.

-What’s the story?

-There’s no story. It’s Achilles.

It doesn’t even look like a dog.

What’s it look like then?

He’s sick.

The doctor gave him some medicine.

-He’s sick.

-What?

What’s it to you?

Play your music.

Be careful with that.

Hooman take him... Arghavan!

-Take him out of here!

-What’s wrong?

-What’ve you brought here?

-What’s wrong with you?

He’s shedding tears of blood!

What did you do to him?

-Nothing! It’s a dog.

-You’re a bunch of animals!

Take a look in the mirror!

See the shit you’ve become!

-Are you high?

-I gave you a puppy!

You’ve brought back a monster!

What the heck!

I just asked you to keep him

for a couple of days.

You’re messing up my life!

-I was just getting better!

-What’s wrong?

Take a look!

Listen to what he’s saying!

-Diac it’s no big deal.

-The dog is shedding tears of blood!

Calm down.

Smoke your cigarette.

Bastards!

What are you saying?

Calm down.

Yes?

Samira.

What?

Okay.

*bolimio fare un bonifico*.

I’ll text it to you.

Yes, do that.

Not anymore.

-Here.

-I said I don’t want any.

Keep it for later.

Should we go home?

I’ll rest for a bit.

Sleep, and then go back to

the office to finish the project.

I’ll find him a place tomorrow.

-I found an address.

-Address for what?

-A place where they keep sick dogs.

-Where?

-Somewhere near Vardavard.

-Why would we do that?

They’ll take care of him

and find him a new home.

What’s wrong with you Arghavan?

You loved Achilles so much.

Don’t you feel sorry for him?

He’s like a two-year-old toddler!

Come here boy!

Feeling better?

Aren’t you gonna come?

-No.

-What do you mean?

-I told you...

-Stop playing around. Let’s go up.

-I’ll take a nap and then we’ll go.

-I’ll wait for you in the car.

-I wanna sleep for an hour.

-Fine.

You’re gonna wait

in the car for an hour?!

I don’t care where we take him.

He’ll come back as soon as he’s better!

Okay?

Yes?

-Are you Farid?

-You?

-I was sent here by...

-Fereshteh Vanakbar.

-Fereshteh... what?

-Fereshteh Vanakbar.

-What do you want?

-I’m here about my dog.

-Are you Farid?

-Yes. Come in.

Let’s go.

Hi.

-What happened?

-Nothing,

Put it here.

-Achilles!

-Don’t be scared.

-What’s wrong with it?

-He has an eye infection.

-Is it blind?

-No. Achilles!

-Is it a male?

-They gave him a tranquilizer

and he just came to.

Yes, it’s a male.

How long?

A week.

We’ll pick him up in a week.

-Be quiet boy.

-Take back the box if you want.

He’s used to his box.

-Should I check him?

-Sure. Are you a doctor?

Take a seat.

If I hadn’t been expelled I’d be a vet.

Where are you going?

-I felt sick in there.

-There are dogs everywhere.

-He’s checking Achilles.

-So?

You should be near him.

Hello?

Morteza?

And?

I have a contract

with them.

I have a contract!

They can’t give it to anyone else!

You shouldn’t be here.

What is that?

Don’t worry, it’s locked.

Shut up!

I’ll get your food.

It’s an American Pit-bull.

It weights a hundred kilos.

I was feeding him

last week and got distracted.

He bit me.

You can’t get close to it.

Why do you kill the dogs?

Who told you I kill dogs?

I got your number from Fereshteh.

My husband doesn’t know anything.

Why haven’t you told him?

How do you kill them?

Your dog will get better.

Why do you want to kill him?

He’s not a bad breed.

Will he be in pain?

No.

I inject them with medicine and

they go to sleep and never wake up.

What do you do with their corpses?

Why are you asking so many questions?

Are you a cop?

I work on them.

I do research.

What’s that?

The Pit-Bull’s food.

He eats a lot.

Shut up!

Arghavan?

Where are you?

Hello!

How are you sweetie?

What are you doing here?

How are you?

Come here.

Come here.

Hurry up!

Come sweetie.

Come on.

That was strange.

He didn’t give us

a receipt or anything.

He was weird.

I’ll come visit Achilles tomorrow.

I signed a form.

They’ll never give him back.

What?!

-He’ll kill him.

-What?

What’re you saying?

-What’s he gonna do?

-He’ll kill him.

What’ve you done?!

Achilles!

Achilles!

Let go!

-What the hell’s wrong with you?

-He’s not just a dog!

-He’s like my child!

-He’s right there.

Take him away.

If you have a problem with

your wife don’t take it out on me!

-My lip is bleeding.

-Shut up.

-The bleeding won’t stop.

-I don’t give a shit.

How could you do that to him?!

-Stop! I want to get out.

-Fine. I’ll stop.

Get in.

Get in.

-Let go of me!

-Get in.

Get in.

Did you give him chocolates?

Why did you give him chocolate?

Why do you want him to die?

Why?

I want to know.

Just tell me and I’ll do it myself.

Why?!

-Let me see your face.

-Don’t touch me!

-Let me see!

-I said don’t touch me!

Hello?

Hi Behrouz.

Are you at the office?

I’m okay.

I have to see you for five minutes.

Everything’s fine,

I just want to see you.

Don’t move.

Turn your head.

Okay, I’ll change

your appointment.

Why’re you standing here?

Come inside.

Sit over there.

Good boy.

Here’s your juice.

You’re a big boy now.

Were you scared of the dog?

Are you scared son?

Do you want me to take him outside?

-No.

-Let him do it.

The dog won’t do anything.

He’s sleeping in his box.

He got scared.

Yeah?

Did you get scared?

No!

He’s a child.

-Behrouz, he peed his pants.

-That’s okay.

I’m really sorry.

One moment please.

-I made it numb. Does it hurt?

-No.

It must’ve been a hard door.

I’m glad you came here.

If you’d gone to the hospital

they would’ve arrested the door.

Don’t touch it.

Give me that.

It’s done.

Are you hungry?

Let’s go.

I made you some lunch.

Do you need to

get stitched anywhere?

-Lay down.

-I’m okay. Thanks.

So, what’s the problem?

There’s no problem.

Thank God.

So what’s the story with the door?

-Are you having financial problems?

-Nope.

Is your work going well?

Are you still at the same place?

Have you seen Manijeh?

Don’t touch it, it’ll get absorbed.

She’s fine.

Why don’t you talk?!

What’s the story with the dog?

He had too much chocolate

and got sick.

He’s got an eye infection?

Yes.

So why do you want to find

someone to keep it?

Arghavan, here you go.

-No thanks.

-Have some, it’s good for you.

-Thanks.

-You’re welcome.

-Excuse me, where’s the bathroom?

-Follow me.

Why did you hit her?

You’re not the beating type.

She’s gone mad.

-Seems like you’ve gone mad!

-She wants to kill Achilles.

What do you mean?

She wants to kill her dog?

Maybe she’s got a problem.

I’ll prescribe some vitamins.

Make sure she takes them.

-She has to see a doctor.

-Hooman, your wife just left.

-Where did she go?

-I don’t know.

Where did she go?

Arghavan!

-Hello? Morteza?

*-Hooman?*

-Yes.

*-Stop by the filming location.*

-Send me an address.

*­-But don’t get into an argument.*

-Send me a location.

*-Okay, but please don’t start...*

I won’t. I’ll go talk to him.

*-I’ll send you a location.*

-Okay.

We need to stop

by the filming location.

Stay here, I’ll be right back.

I’ll turn on the heat.

Hi.

Arghavan!

Arghavan!

Arghavan!

Arghavan!

Arghavan!

Kill him!

Don’t you want to kill him?!

Go ahead!

What the hell is wrong with you?!

What’s wrong?!

-I can’t look into his eyes!

-What’s wrong with you?!

-Give me that.

-No!

-What’s wrong?

-I can’t!

-I can’t look into his eyes.

-Sit down.

-Sit!

-You have to either kill me or kill Achilles!

Tell me what’s wrong.

I don’t want to see him.

I can’t look at him!

What’s going on?

You’re never around.

I can’t look at him.

I can’t look into his eyes!

Javid!

Javid!

He called last week and

said he was near our house.

He said he’d pick me up to go to work.

He rang the buzzer and said he had

to come upstairs.

I didn’t do anything.

I didn’t do anything!

He came upstairs.

I went into the kitchen

to make some coffee.

He attacked me from behind.

My hand...

He dragged me by force and Achilles

just stood there and looked at me.

I didn’t do anything.

He grabbed my necklace in his teeth

and stood on his hind legs

and just looked at me.

I couldn’t do anything.

I just stood there and cried.

-Kill him.

-Don’t say a word.

I can’t look at him.

*There is no document of civilization, at the*

*same time a document of barbarism. -Walter Benjamin-*

Headless

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