

She was very Libra.

indicates her accommodating character a with hand gesture

nods

Yes, so my mum was very...

indicates neutral and self-contained character with another hand gesture

But not expressing her feelings didn't mean she wasn't aware

or that she would just agree to everything.

She just kept things to herself.

Perhaps to protect herself, right?

Could be.

She didn't cry easily.

She struggled...

I don't know...

Except when,
I think I've told you this before,

whenever she spoke about
that night when...

[A stream of water in a fountain]

[We are taking a short break. Matilde is rummaging through some old photos while Pablo fixes the camera settings.]

She used to say that

one night when they were little

in the aftermath
of the [Spanish Civil] War

her family was sleeping when,
suddenly, they hear

[door banging sound effect]

They open the door...

People were really scared since,
after the war,

the defeated [anti-fascist] 'rojos'
were being targeted.

My mum and grandmother
always thought

it had been their neighbours
who betrayed my grandfather,

reporting that he supported
the other [republican] side...

...you know?

They said the soldier was
barely eighteen years-old...

- who was banging
the door that night?

Yes.
[Violent encounter sound effect]

Of course,
my grandmother was crying,
so were my auntie and my mum...

...and so they took him away.

It took them a long time
to find out

which prison he was sent to.

To Comendadoras, right?

Did my auntie tell you that?

I thought you told me.

The former convent...

It might have been your auntie.

Probably, it was her who went to visit him
with my grandmother Paquita.

He was there for three years.

My grandmother sent my mum
with her mum.

To Sigüenza.

To Sigüenza.

And she stayed with my auntie
[in Madrid].

I think once a week they went
to visit him in prison.

Despite being fairly wide and thick,

he lost most of his weight
and all of his teeth.

[whispers] ...all of them?

[nods]

...something she never told you
that you would have liked to hear?

Something she said to you!

[laughs, laments]

I love you... [swears]

[laughs]

Tell me this story.

You were little.

[giggles]

Aaay, I love you so much!

she told you.

[Swears]

[To Grandma]

What about me?!

You never told me you loved me.

[Laughs, laments] And she replied

You can take that for granted!

Yes I know,
but I also like being told.

[Saying hello to neighbours]

What would you say to her...

...something you never told her
but would have liked to?

I would ask her to believe in me more.

[nods]

...and my dad too.
I think they overprotected me.

Overprotected you?

Yes.

And you think that's because
they didn't believe in you?

[hesitates]

Because they didn't want me to get hurt...

Perhaps they thought I was...

too sensitive.

I don't know...

I'm not sure how to describe it.

So yes, more...

Go ahead, you can do it!

[A stream of water in a fountain]

Thank you mamá