

The mothers of leech-born leeches
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1- Dryness - Day - Outside

Bodies lie on the ground without coverings; transparent leeches leap on the bodies and plunge their heads into the crowns of their skulls. A continuous scream transforms into laughter. The transparent leeches suck blood; the blood becomes infected, and the filth of the blood darkens the bodies of the leeches.

2 - City - Day - Outside

The metal door of the dome-shaped place of worship is chained; in front of it, there is a crowdless, soundless space.

The echo of a man's voice: "Anyone wants to vote must take a number; from now on, each of you must wait three hours for your turn"

The end of the man's speech turns into the grunt of an animal. The metal door slides on its hinge, an uncountable crowd, all dressed in yellow, strikes the door of the place of worship. The first row of the crowd pushes their hands through the railings; people press against one another; the sounds of pigs, cows, and vultures escape their mouths; some of them howl and perish under the pressure of the crowd; the door's hinge collapses; the environment is engulfed in dust. The dust settles; the door remains steadfast on its hinge; people line up in two rows, separated by gender; the women's attire consists of a chador, an open manteau, a headscarf, and sportswear, but all their clothes are torn and worn out. The men's clothing is similarly tattered.

3-Dryness - Day - Foreign

Leeches jump on the heads of men and women and suck their blood; the leeches gradually become opaque.

4- City - Day - Outside

A man strides forward from among the line of people; he has codes written on his hand. With each step, hands of women and men rise along his path; the crowd groans. The man hands out identical coded papers to them; their hands are wounded, dirty, and bloody; some women's nails are colorless, while the men's nails are stained.

The echo of the man's voice says, "We'll give the money after the vote"

The echo of the man's voice turns into a howl. A young girl, with a dirty garment, brings her fingernail to her mouth and tears it off with her teeth, chewing on it; the young girl stretches out her hand; none of her ten fingers have nails. The man places the paper in the girl's hands; with each step the man takes, the city comes to an end, and dryness appears. In front of the man, fifteen junk cars are lined up; the cars are in order, missing doors, seats, roofs, tires, and windows; inside each junk car, seven passengers are seated. The passengers are soaked in their own sweat and are staring blankly ahead without any movement.

A downpour of water opens up over the cars and their passengers; the passengers simultaneously turn their heads towards the sky and smile at the same time; the man passes by the cars and throws the code paper at each of the passengers.

5 - City - Day - Outside

People are standing in line; someone is holding up a picture of a leech ahead of the others. After a moment, they lower the picture. A little girl crawls towards the picture of the leech. The girl reaches the feet of the person, her gaze fixed on the picture of the leech, and she smiles. The person bends down, and the little girl kisses the picture of the leech.

6 - Unknown location - Unknown time - Outside

Hanging nooses; countless leeches jump beneath the ropes; the ground is a portal of congealed blood.

7- City - Day - Outside

A mother exits the metal door of the temple with her little daughter, and a line of people on both sides stretch their hands out towards her. After a few steps, the mother kneels down with a smile; the sound of a pack of dogs running; her child is astonished.

8 - Unknown location - Unknown time - Outside

The pens are hung up, the sound of the crowd's cheers and the whispers of animals.

The pens are suspended by the blowing wind; leeches are perched on the pens, the ink from the pens is spilling onto the leeches on the ground; due to the pressure of the leeches, the pens are breaking apart.

9 - City - Day - Outside

The smile of the mother is dried and motionless, staring blankly ahead. Her child stands beside her, while a crowd of people, dressed in tattered clothes, lines up behind them, stretching out their hands. The barking of dogs grows louder; people carry thousands of boxes on their shoulders. Others emerge from the place of worship, kneeling beside the mother, smiling and staring blankly ahead. The mother reluctantly places her hand around her child's neck and brings him to his knees.

A pack of dogs watches the humans.

In front of them, a rain of one-dollar bills begins; the people crawl to collect the money, while the little girl remains motionless.

People lift the dollar bills with their teeth; the mother looks at her child, and a vulture-like sound emanates from her. The voice of humans rises above the barking of the dogs.

The pack of dogs: "We will finish this

The pack of dogs attacks the humans; they tear at the money and the hands of the people. A roar of animalistic fury rises from the humans.

The pack of dogs: "This is equality; this is a trick..."

The sound of gunfire; absolute darkness.

10 - Uncertain environment - Uncertain time - Outside

A pack of dogs is shot down, and leeches suck the clean blood from the corpses of the dogs; the sound of the guillotine blade; the leeches remain transparent.

The dogs, lined up with their eyes closed, approach the guillotine; each one voluntarily places its paw under the blade, and a paw is severed from them; the leeches leap around the blood and reproduce.

11 - City - Day - Outside

Bent humans lift dollar bills with their teeth, each of them hosting a leech on their head, and the leeches suck the pus-filled blood from them.

The porters pass behind them through the lines of humans with outstretched hands and enter the place of worship; after entering the border line of the worship site, they stand in a line; the barrels of two weapons are aimed at their faces, and both barrels fire simultaneously, causing all the porters to fall to the ground; dollar bills scatter around from their bags; the lined-up humans snort in response; they pound on the metal door, which comes off its hinges.

A mother rises from her chest to her feet, takes the change, which is dried with the filth of blood, to her child's mouth, and the child holds the money between his teeth; the mother smiles and embraces her child; the sound of the storm fills the air.

A camera turns on; the projector lights focus on the father and his child; the camera begins to record; the mother smiles as her child holds the money in his teeth and barks at the camera; the projector lights go out; the sound of the storm becomes louder.

A banner hangs from the place of worship, emblazoned with a symbol of victory.

Humans run out of the place of worship, each holding a bundle of one-dollar bills, and each person has a leech on their head; the sound of a guillotine. The mother, her child, and the cameraman run in imitation of the crowd before them; each of them has a leech on their head, except for the child, whose hair flows freely in the storm.

Humans reach the desert drylands, pressing against each other in a line, quickly placing money into boxes; their leeches suck their blood at an even faster pace, causing their skin to fester and swell.

With their small change, humans buy tissues, candies, and clothes, immediately starting to exchange or use them, but they get lost in the crowd due to the throng; each person's money diminishes with the purchase of goods and gradually runs out; the buying humans wear smiles on their faces.

A mother hands an ice cream to the little girl in her arms.

Behind the boxes, hidden blades suck the money and turn it into tiny particles; each piece of money becomes a leech and comes to life.

A storm brews; the sounds of gunfire, chainsaws, guillotines, and explosions blend together; the buying humans sink into the dust; on each box, painted in color and marked with a symbol of victory, a sign of discount percentage takes shape; humans shout in joy, each tearing at the clothing of another with their teeth.

The storm intensifies; an explosion in the distance; a slip falls upon the ground.

The child holds the ice cream in her hand; she turns her neck and stares at the explosion, and with the gaze of the little girl, another explosion occurs; the little girl drops the ice cream.

The population of humans is engulfed in dust, smiling and clamoring for oxygen capsules from the machines; they carry oxygen to their noses together and simultaneously inhale it, trapping yellow air in their lungs. A mass of leeches has formed behind the boxes; humans have imprisoned the oxygen. The veins in their hands become transparent, and dead blood circulates, while fresh but tainted blood is transferred to the humans, causing their capillaries to become infected.

Behind the cartoons, an infinite path of leech posters is stuck; the leeches on each human's head swell from the volume of sucked blood and simultaneously perish, with the blood of each one spilling onto the posters of new leeches. Several transparent leeches crawl over the bodies of the boxes; they destroy the lids of the boxes and open them before the humans.

The environment is completely shrouded in dust; humans gnaw on the carcasses of the destroyed leeches, voraciously tearing them apart with their teeth and growling; new leeches remain steadfast on top of the boxes. The blood of the humans becomes filthy, and some of them vomit the dirty blood.

Humans kneel before the new leeches; the sound of continuous explosions fills the air. They bow their heads; a new writing falls down, and a picture of a new leech hangs in the air; each human places a leech on their head and, over the swollen

wound from the previous leech, they insert the new leech. The transparent leeches begin to suck and draw in the filthy blood.

Humans crawl on their bellies towards the metal door of the temple; the door of the temple separates from the ground and stands firm on its hinges; each person crawls towards the door with a leech sucking at them and knocks on the door.

A mother caresses the parting of her little girl's hair, and with the mother's caress, the girl's hair falls out, and her scalp splits; the mother places a transparent leech on her child's head; the leech begins to suck, and the little girl gradually swallows the single dollar she has in her mouth and grinds it with her molars.

The dust in the environment intensifies.

The girl's face gradually matures and grows; the leech becomes murky as it sucks the blood of the man; the sounds of explosions, gunfire, tanks, axes, guillotines, screams, barking dogs, and gunfire resonate.

The little girl has grown into a woman and smiles.

The leech has become murky and explodes on the woman's head; the man smiles and reaches out his hand, placing a transparent leech on the split of her parting.

The woman turns with a smile; she holds a transparent leech in her hand and caresses the parting of her little girl's hair; the child sits, transfixed by the continuous explosions before her eyes; her parting splits due to her mother's caress, and her hair falls out as her mother brings the leech closer to the split in her parting.

The environment is completely engulfed in dust.

The execution squad; the ropes suspended by the wind; simultaneously, all the squads descend.

12 - City - Day - Outside

The metal door of the dome-shaped place of worship is chained; in front of it, there is no crowd, no sound.

The echo of a man's voice: Anyone who wants to vote must take a number; from now on, each person must wait three hours for their turn

The end of the man's speech turns into the grunt of an animal.

The End