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# After Spring

By Alexander Røsler

"Joy of Summer"  
Feel it,  
warm as piss.  
Piss warm, huh...  
We could  
go for a swim.  
But there aren't  
any adults here.  
We already  
can swim.  
What about swim suits?  
We can swim without.  
But towels?  
We'll dry in the  
sun, won't we?  
what if  
someone sees us?  
Okay then...  
- Where's the ox?  
- He's far away!  
Jump in!  
You can't,  
what if... what if...  
What if the big  
eel grabs you!  
The biggest one can  
eat a whole pony.  
Does yours get  
small in water, too?  
No. It's probably the big  
eel that took yours.  
It's actually good  
that it's small.  
Huh?  
Well, 'cause...  
What happens when you kiss?  
I already know.  
Do you know how to kiss?  
Mmmm...  
You've probably tried it  
out on your mother.  
No, I haven't!  
- Tell me...?  
- What?

How do you  
actually kiss?  
Like this!  
There's no taste.  
No taste? You have to close  
your eyes, and think of someone.  
- Who do you think about?  
- Kari.  
Then I'll  
think of Aase.  
My dear, old,  
trusty Volkswagen...  
Now you have to start!  
My dear,  
trusty Volkswagen...  
Drive safely, dad!  
I have to piss.  
Let's have a  
pissing competition!  
Me first!  
Okay...  
Ready...  
Steady...  
Go!  
Now I'll show you.  
One...  
Two...  
Two-and-a-half...  
Go!  
What was it  
you should show me?  
But I didn't  
really have to go.  
Okay, we can have  
a rematch, now!  
Aase and Kari!  
Oystein and Trond with  
pants off...  
How naughty!  
We can see that you're alone.  
They probably won't tell.  
But they've seen us.  
We were skinny dipping  
together last year.

But that was last year.  
Is it too hot for a bathing suit?  
- What do we do now?  
- walk backwards.  
That's no better, you moron.  
- Should we?  
- Yeah!  
Come and get them!  
No, I wanna se what happens.  
What's for dinner?  
Fish...!  
- Have you been swimming?  
- Me? No!  
- But you have wet hair.  
- Wet hair?  
Well, before, Trond  
and I were out and...  
Like...  
Well, you should have  
seen that large eel,  
it could have  
eaten a pony!  
Yes, and then what?  
Then... it got so hot that...  
I dipped my hair in the creek.  
You know you mustn't  
swim in the lake.  
Of course I know that.  
It's probably very cold, too.  
But...  
are you Oystein's father?  
Oystein? Yes, I am.  
I see, I'm Ida Lo...  
Oystein's teacher.  
I'm...Pe...lle...  
I need a bookshelf.  
I have some  
measurements here.  
Can't anyone help you?  
Well, maybe I can...  
...make it,  
I mean...  
Come back if there's  
anything more you need.

Thank you very much!

can I...

call you some day.

A phone number?

I'm sure we'll meet

in town some day.

Bye...

Hi, boys!

I'm home!

No!

What in the...?

drink spilt

all over the floor.

- Puddles!

- Spill puddle!

Summer holidays

start soon, and then...

- What will we have for dinner?

- Beefsteak and fried onions.

Every day?

Maybe...

Dad?

Let's get them!

Should we?

Will you get us?

Yes.

- Just try!

- You don't dare!

- We can get them some other time.

- Don't get yellow now.

- Aase is strong...

- Don't you remember what they did?

Should we have a peeing

competition, or what?

But you're handicapped.

Not when it comes

to distance, so there.

- Have you tried it?

- Yep, at the beach in Ase.

I won.

- Should we?

- "No!" Not me!

Truce, or...?

- Truce.

- Truce.

Help!

Did you hurt yourself?

Let's swim naked!

No!

Yes!

Everybody.

- No, Jesus would mind.

- Huh, that's just your father talking.

Apples and pears,

hanging from trees,

when they are ripe,

they fall to the ground.

We stand below,

we stand below,

We all stand there,

and pick them all up.

You won't tell anyone?

...that we swam

without clothes.

No...

We've been

naked before.

Yes, before!

When we were little.

But nothing's

different now?

Yes! It's bad to be naked when

we are as big as we are now.

Pah! It's true,

and you're always bad.

- Pimples everywhere.

- And lots of hair on the butt.

But soon, we'll

become very different.

Ah! I don't want

to be that big.

Me niether!

Let's race back!

Idiot!

Idiot! Idiot! Idiot!

bedtime, boys.

Go brush your teeth.

Go brush your teeth, now!

- Just one more?  
- But only one.  
Oystein?  
Your teacher...  
Is she any good?  
Yes, she's okay.  
And, her husband...  
What does he do?  
Her husband?  
No idea.  
Maybe he's...  
A pilot...?  
A pilot?  
What makes you think that?  
Pilots always have  
such beautiful women.  
Two even, two even!  
Good night, Oystein.  
...tell you the ship goes,  
in this year,  
Backs against,  
two embrace...  
- Hi!  
- Hi, where's Kari?  
- She's inside, repenting her sins.  
- Huh?  
Her sins?  
Has she done something wrong?  
Maybe she  
didn't eat her dinner...  
Her mother and father  
are quite strict.  
Should we begin, or...?  
Elle, delle, I will tell you,  
the ship goes,  
in this year.  
Backs against,  
two embrace,  
snip, snap, snout,  
You are out!  
I'm coming now!  
I'm coming now!  
- Let's hide properly.  
- How?

In the woods.

- I'm not allowed.

- Yes, come on.

Come and

set me free!

- Should we?

- Come on.

Where are you?

Come out!

What now?

Er...

We could undress again...

If I can see yours,

you can see mine.

But, I've seen it before...?

It's more exciting

than before, because...

now can we

kiss without clothes on.

If it's a secret between us...

Yes.

But... I don't have to take it all  
off, because it's so wet around here?

No.

And you...?

Won't you...?

- Do you know how to kiss?

- Mmmm...

Do it then,

before Jorgen shows up.

Ouch!

What if we get a baby?

- It's Kari's father.

- Quiet!

He's very angry.

Maybe he'll hit dad?

- But I've said...

- They were naked!

Yes, yes, I've heard,

so go and shut the door behind you.

And the girl had a

nose bleed, too.

Not our Kari, and the kids

are so big now that...



They're probably  
sexually mature by now...  
What does  
sexually mature mean?  
Maybe it's like apples and pears?  
When they're ripe, they fall.  
I didn't hit Kari.  
She fell over and hit herself.  
And the other stuff,  
Aase suggested that...  
- Have you been listening?  
- No, but we heard everything.  
Dad, what does  
sexually mature mean?  
Later, Arne.  
So, that's why your  
swimsuit was dry?  
It was Aase.  
You shouldn't tell on others,  
I assume you took them off yourself.  
- But, was it fun...?  
- Sure!  
E... er... no...  
A little?  
Maybe...  
Is this  
sexually mature?  
No...  
But the next time, you  
keep your swimsuit on, Oystein...  
so there won't be any trouble.  
Right?  
And now we're  
done discussing this.  
Let's eat!  
I think  
I'll go out.  
Are you  
asleep, Oystein?  
Almost...  
Sleep tight.  
Dad?  
What exactly is  
sexually mature?

Sexually mature?  
It means you  
can have babies.  
Oh, so that's why  
we need swimsuits?  
Swimsuits?  
Aha, like that...  
Yes, in a way  
it's true.  
It's okay.  
You don't get a baby just  
because you took your swimsuit off.  
Unless you do  
something else.  
And if you do  
something else?  
So, Aase, could...  
So, Aase, could...  
Aase?  
No, she's too little.  
Tomorrow, the  
bookshelf is finished.  
You should come over  
and tell me what you think,  
if you have some  
time to spare some day.  
Love, to you, and Oystein,  
Miss Ida.  
Hey! Wait for me!  
Stop!  
Er, I'm looking for Ida.  
Miss Lo.  
Own entrance.  
Watch yourself.  
I saw Petter.  
Petter?  
I'll get ya  
for that!  
How childish you are.  
I don't have  
permisson to play with you,  
but there isn't  
anybody around, so...  
Why did you

tell your father?

- Mum told him.

- Why?

- For everything you do.

- What?

Because you

pushed me so I bled.

Like this?

You are so stupid!

Stupid girl!

Should we go steady?

Go steady! Go steady!

Oystein and Kari,

Oystein and Kari,

every day,

Oystein and Kari.

Well, what do

you think?

Be honest.

Well, it's

kind of special.

Well, don't you

like the other side?

Yes, it is

very nice.

Thanks, master.

Have you got a dog?

Yes, I have.

It's such nice

company, when you're alone.

He's probably a pilot.

Pilots always have such nice women.

What dreadful weather

we've had this summer.

We'll soon be able to

go fishing in the garden.

It was a long time

since I went fishing.

If you want, we can

go fishing together.

Do you mean that, Per?

I think I can

hear Petter.

- Been a long time?

- Not very.  
Hey!  
Hi, dad!  
But...?  
Aren't you done yet?  
No, not yet.  
- Potatoes.  
- We cooked them, too!  
And spin-dried them?  
Yes!  
- Mashed potatoes!  
- No!  
Well, it was  
effective...  
It's good that it wasn't  
today she's coming for dinner.  
Who?  
Ida.  
We don't know  
anyone called Ida.  
But you know  
someone, Oystein.  
Miss Ida.  
But, you're wrong, dad.  
I haven't done anything.  
What are you doing?  
Don't eat that!  
But I've put salt on it.  
What would she  
be doing here?  
Just visiting...  
Maybe we go  
on a fishing trip.  
All of us.  
You're lying!  
How stupid you are, dad.  
Fishing trip!?  
You don't know what  
teachers are like.  
You have to help them  
every time they get anything.  
There was this...  
great, big eel.  
Mmmm, smoked

eel is so tasty.  
It was long ago since  
I've been out fishing, Per.  
Look! I've got one.  
May I see?  
But, Oystein, you've  
got one too.  
Should I put my  
hand in the air, maybe?  
Could you go  
and get Arne, Oystein,  
so can Ida  
and I fry the fish.  
Can I have some?  
Looks tasty.  
Do that again.  
Pah!  
We've got company,  
you can never guess who.  
Yes...  
Just a lady with red hair.  
Lady with red hair?  
It was Miss Ida.  
Pah!  
You'll never fool me.  
Wanna bet?  
Sure, on what?  
On the  
sizzle-powder.  
I'll win anyway,  
and what do I get?  
An ice-cream.  
Let's see then.  
Okay.  
- Oystein.  
- We have to be sneaky.  
Why?  
Because... Maybe...  
- Well, I think it'll pay off.  
- You're full of tricks.  
They're moaning  
or something.  
Can I have  
another look?

Yes, but only once.

Bed-playing!

And your

father kissed her.

He's just crazy!

- No.

- Yes.

Don't get mad,

but are they...

Are they...

Lovers, or something?

They've been

together all day.

Do you want some?

Shall we go steady?

Mmmm...

- Then we have to kiss.

- Do we have to?

Mmmm...

They have to

get some air soon.