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Yozgat Blues

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A turkish, german co-production
with the support of

Yes.

I was teaching.

That's why my phone was off.

My class at the municipality.

He told the caretaker

and he called an ambulance.

They took him straight to hospital.

Sis, dad was already dead

when I got there.

No, the man was already dead

when I got there.

I went to the hospital.

I gave the Cemeteries Office one copy

and filed the other.

No, no. We don't need to.

OK, do whatever you want.

OK, I'll drop by sometime

and sign it.

OK, bye.

- Some of the stuff is unworn.

- OK, Yavuz Bey.

- Keep the things that fit you.

- OK.

And give the rest away.

My condolences again.

God rest his soul.

- You press here.

- OK.

- Here goes.

- Hang on a second.

Come on over.

Squeeze together a bit

so she gets us all in.

Here goes. Smile!

OK, done.

- Teacher, a few words?

- No, please. I'm hopeless at it.

You're just being modest.

Firstly...

...I'd like to thank you all

on the mayor and municipality's behalf...

...for taking the course.

Many thanks, too, to our teacher,
or rather our friend, Yavuz.

I've known him a long time
and always been a fan.

Thanks to him for joining us
on the course.

As a municipality, we plan
to keep up our activities...

...as far as we're able,
as far as our budget allows.

This was a two-month course,
as you know.

And if circumstances are right,
if we attract the same student numbers...

...we hope to carry on with the course.

Thanks and congratulations again
to you all.

That's enough from me.

The certificates, Yavuz.

- Thank you.

- You're welcome.

Hseyin?

- Thanks very much, Mr. Yavuz.

- Congratulations, Hseyin.

Let me give you this.

- Thank you.

- No, I thank you. Thanks a lot.

- Hello, Mr. Yavuz.

- Hello, Nee.

- Do you have a moment?

- Sure, but I'm about to leave.

- I wanted to ask you something.

- Go on then.

That job of yours in Yozgat,
is it definite?

Oh, you mean at Yaar's place.

He didn't call back.

He isn't too reliable.

I should probably call.

So no, it isn't definite.

Why, what's up?

I was going to ask

if there was a job for me, too.

- In Yozgat?

- Sure.

What kind of job?

Well, I could do back-up vocals,
or help out with other things.

I really don't know.

I mean, it's not definite.

Could I take your number?

- If it's not a problem.

- No, no. I'll give you a card.

My business card.

OK, goodbye.

Dear customers, up until 14.00 today...

...we're running an exclusive offer
on minced beef for store cardholders.

Buy a kilo of minced beef

for just TL 14.99 instead of TL 19.90!

We hope you enjoy this exclusive offer
and enjoy shopping with us today.

- Like to try some sausage?

- No, not for me.

It's pure beef.

- Cigarette?

- I've given up.

- I guess I'm really nervous.

- There's nothing to be nervous about.

- Anyway, I'm freezing. Shall we go?

- As you like.

Thanks.

Oh no, I've smudged it.

- Hello, Yavuz! Welcome.

- Hello, Yaar.

- Good evening.

- Hello.

- Nee.

- Nice to meet you.

You too.

- How was the journey?

- Great.

- Are you hungry? Like anything to eat?

- No, we ate on the way.

- I'm so glad you've come.

- Me too, Yaar.

If you need anything, I'm here.

The stage is yours!

See you later.

Thanks a lot.

That guy will never change.

- Right.

- OK, ready?

- Yes. How do I look?

- Great.

- My shoes don't really go, huh?

- We'll fix that tomorrow.

- Make do for tonight.

- OK.

Has your lipstick smudged?

It'll look bad on stage, that's all.

Oh no! I've made it worse.

Come on then.

- OK.

- I guess I'm nervous.

There's nothing to be nervous about.

Just concentrate on the music.

And keep one eye on me.

- Ready?

- OK.

Let's go then.

I'll make a short speech.

Once I've announced you,

leave a short pause, then come out.

Good evening.

Tonight...

...we'll be presenting you

with a whole feast of music.

I'll also be introducing you

to a young new talent, my co-performer.

Here she is... Nee!

- I asked for two separate rooms though.

- But the rooms are separate.

There's just a door in-between.

Close it and you have separate rooms.

There's just a shared exit.

It's our suite.

Don't you have any other rooms then?

- Hotel Hitit?

- It's OK. It isn't a problem.

There's a customer here.

Call me back later.

OK. C'mon, I have a customer. Bye.

- Can someone help with the bags?

- Sure. Ali!

- How do you find the place?

- It's not bad.

- It isn't exactly clean though.

- No, c'mon, it's fine.

- You sleep in here then.

- Sure, OK.

OK, how much is that altogether?

Four lira 50.

Thank you.

Let me give you your receipt.

- Morning!

- Good morning.

I got some things for breakfast.

- How do you like your eggs?

- Soft-boiled.

Not quite soft-boiled actually.

You know, so the yolk's runny
and the white is just set.

I've had worse happen before,
you know.

In Istanbul.

I was doing gigs
in Kalam at the time.

Selim arrived,

God rest his soul.

The backstage door was open.

I usually kept it closed.

But for some reason
it was open that day.

Poor man had never seen me
without my wig.

- More tea?

- I still have some.

There was the Yavuz he knew,
and now this other Yavuz.

Selim died of cancer.

Long before his time.

Thanks.

Hello?

See you then, OK.

- Shall I put some cream on?

- No, thank you.

- Powder?

- No, I don't use it.

I hope that feels better.

- What do I owe you?

- Five lira.

Thanks.

Have a good day.

- Want a smoke?

- Sure.

- Usta, I'll be back in five minutes.

- OK.

- That guy was wearing a wig.

- It was, right?

- Yes.

- A nice one though.

Must have cost him.

The guy's a showman.

He looks like Sean Connery.

- Who?

- Never heard of James Bond?

- No.

- You don't know anything.

Look, he's coming.

Do you have a moment?

Hello, I'm Yavuz. I've started at Yaar Bey's.

I'm on three times a week.

The thing is, I need a hairdresser
before the gigs.

For a shave and hair?

- Yes. Any chance of you coming?

- Sure. It's in the evening, right?

- Yes. I'll sort out payment.

- It's Ok.

Let me give you my card.

Give me a call.

My number's there.

Thanks a lot.

- What did he say?

- The guy's a musician.

- Is your programme on tonight?

- Yes.

Good.

Excuse me,

when will it come out?

If not tomorrow,

the next day for sure.

- In Yeni Yozgat?

- Yeni Yozgat newspaper, yes.

By the way, one last question.

Do you have a message for Yozgat?

Maybe we could say this.

As I said, we do different music.

The one place to go

for good music in Yozgat is Delila.

I'll come and listen.

- It ends in A, by the way, not H.

- OK, I'll make a note of that.

Thank you very much.

Let's take a photo of you

in front of the clock tower there.

- The clock tower?

- The one here.

Can you move a bit closer together?

- Where do you live?

- In the Akda neighbourhood.

- Behind the high school?

- Yes.

There used to be a pool hall there.

- Did you go to school?

- I finished high school. Bookkeeping.

- Really? The girls' vocational school?

- Yes. You?

I started working after primary school.

- You're a barber, aren't you?

- Yes.

- Welcome. What would you like?

- I'll have a white coffee.

- Sure. What would you like?

- Tea.

We'll see. I want to open my own place.

A women's hairdressing salon.

- I was told you're a barber.

- Well, I am for now.

- But my place will be a women's salon.

- I see.

- Do you work?

- Yes, in town. At the bridal shop.

- Have you been engaged before?

- No.

If you lose your hair from the front,
they say you're noble.

If you lose it from the top,
you're ignoble.

And if you lose it from the back,
God forbid that you do...

...they say you're a disgrace,
you're damned.

The mason hears a voice behind him:

"Go easy there!"

"If building a mosque is easy,
you try!" he replies.

He turns to see a radiant face,
bearded and so on.

He says, "Come and try then."

The man says OK.

And he starts slapping on the plaster
like a pro.

The mason gets suspicious.

He's surely the best mason around.

So what is this?

The man can't be normal, he thinks.

Now the mason is a man of faith.

Thank you.

He says,

"There's no mason better than me."

"So you must be a great mason.

Let me shake your hand."

As you know, the Prophet Khidr
has a bone missing in his hand.

When the mason shakes hands,
he feels for the bone. No bone!

He thinks, I was right to be
suspicious then.

I should've known it was Khidr,
peace be upon Him.

"Please", he says to the man,

"honour our mosque again and again."

- Where does the girl work, Usta?

- At the perfume shop.

- Which one?

- The one in the arcade.

- Did she go to school?
- She finished high school.
And if she wants someone educated
like the other girl?
- They didn't say so.
- Do you know her family?
Yes, but my wife knows them better.
Does she plan to keep working
after she's married?
How do I know?
Why are you asking me?
If this girl doesn't work out either,
Sabri will become manic.
- Worry about your exams, not about me!
- Keep your nose out of this!
Cigarette?
Oh, sorry.
The nicotine patches work though.
I plan to give up, too,
but not now.
Being on stage is hard for me.
I get so nervous.
If only there was sea here!
Like in Istanbul.
But it's nice and uncrowded here.
- Do you have any powder?
- Yes, there.
- You mean this?
- Yes.
- What have you done!
- Oh God, I'm sorry.
- Is it lipstick?
- Yes.
I'll give it a quick rub with dish soap
and it'll come out.
- Hello.
- Hello Sabri.
Come in.
Nee, Sabri.
Sabri, come on through. Don't wait.
- Just give it a quick blow dry.
- OK.
- Do you have any wipes?
- Yes.

Great! Now it's spread further.

- More tea?

- No, thanks.

- We should never have used dish soap.

- Yes, sorry. That was my fault.

It'll still come out though.

C'mon, just call it a day.

I'll take it to the dry cleaner's.

- OK?

- OK.

- So is it your own place?

- No.

But I plan to apply for a loan
to open my own place.

A women's hairdressing salon.

Aren't you a men's barber?

Why open a women's salon?

Well, I started out in a women's salon.

I'm really a women's hairdresser.

The barber thing is just temporary.

Besides, there's more money in it.

What do you pay for a blow dry, say?

Fifteen or so.

A shave costs five lira.

It's basically three times the money.

- Do you go to the mosque to pray?

- Sometimes.

But I never miss Friday prayers.

- Thanks.

- You're welcome.

- Which way is the toilet?

- Up there on the left.

- The shirt's ruined.

- What's wrong?

It's all shiny.

- The thing's unwearable.

- Well, it looks fine from here.

They take no care.

- Hello.

- Hello, Sabri.

You're in the paper, Yavuz.

Delila:

The photo's come out great.

I'm going to cut this out.

We'll keep the clipping.

- Hey, Sabri, can you get me a copy too?

- Sure.

My hair's a disaster!

- Want a hand?

- That would be great.

- What shall we do? Give it a blow dry?

- No, let's do a loose bun.

- But a messy one.

- Messy?

- Yes.

- OK.

- You've got terrible split ends.

- I know.

- What do you use on your hair?

- Nothing, I just wash it.

- Good morning.

- Good morning.

- Let's see if you notice.

- What?

Ah, bergamot tea!

I brew the tea with cold water.

Not many people know that trick.

In other words...

...it's like I brew the tea

and boil the water simultaneously.

The result is fabulous.

It's called the Caucasian method.

This cheese is quite delicious.

I remember finding something similar

at a market once. But this is special.

I must go, I have things to do.

OK? Bye.

Thanks.

- What's this?

- A hair mask.

You've got split ends, right?

And I guess you've dyed it before.

That weakens the hair structure.

So this is for that.

But wait, this is for dry hair.

We need the one for oily hair.

- Your hair's a bit oily.

- Right.

- So does this stuff really work?

- Sure. It works wonders.

But use it every day. Shampoo, rinse,
then work it into the ends.

Leave it in for 10 minutes or so,
then rinse again as normal.

- But do it every day.

- I see.

- It won't work otherwise.

- Hey, you're an expert on women's hair.

- Well, I plan to open a women's salon.

- Why a women's salon?

That's where I trained.

In a women's hairdressing salon.

We'll see. If luck goes my way.

Besides, how much is a blow dry?

Around 15 lira here.

A shave costs five lira.

There's a price difference.

I mean, it pays better.

I want to ask you something.

Do you know of a face mask for spots?

Do you have anything like that?

A face mask. For spots.

Right, here you are.

This might do.

But no, it's no good.

Let me see that one
next to the striped one.

- This one?

- No, to your left.

- This one?

- No, further to the left.

The one below.

Yes.

Yes.

No, this is no good either.

Maybe I should have one made.

Can I see that grey one?

Under the green.

- This one?

- Yes. Please.

Yes.

Feel the fabric and you'll see.

Right. Now feel this one.

- It's a bit different.

- More than a bit, it's poplin.

Yes.

If only there was a place
that just sold shirt fabric.

There is. If you like,
we can send for the fabric.

- Just shirt fabric?

- Of course.

- OK, great.

- Fatih! Come here.

Go to Recep, show him this shirt
and bring back a bolt of fabric.

- OK.

- Be quick.

- It won't take long, will it?

- He'll be back in a few minutes.

- What's the filling in those ones?

- Caramel.

- Those ones?

- Chocolate.

- Are those profiteroles?

- Yes.

- What's in the caramel ones?

- Fruit.

- The chocolate ones?

- They're plain.

- OK, I'll have a white coffee for now.

- OK.

- What would you like?

- I'll have tea.

OK.

Come on.

Let's go over there.

Great.

No, no. Stay where you are.

- You should've had something to eat.

- No, it would be too much now.

- How are you doing?

- Fine. You?

Fine.

- Hello.

- Hello.

- Nee.

- I'm Kamil.

- Nice to meet you.

- You too.

Kamil's a radio man.

He does a great programme on radio.

- And Nee is a musician.

- Really?

- Yes.

- An artist, amazing! That's great.

- Have a seat.

- No, don't let me disturb you.

No, it's no problem.

Come and join us.

OK, I'll fetch my tea and book then.

Kamil studied accounting actually.

At open university.

But he doesn't work in accountancy.

He got into radio here.

And he's writing a novel.

He has been for three years.

- That's good.

- Yes.

Let me put those there.

Yes.

- Aren't you drinking anything?

- We ordered. It's on its way.

Good.

The Turkish coffee here is amazing.

- You think it went better today?

- Yes.

- There were more people.

- Yes.

- Another night over!

- Hello, Sabri.

Yavuz, my friend, Kamil.

He wanted to meet you.

- Hello.

- Welcome.

Nice to meet you, Yavuz Bey.

Hello, Nee.

- How's things?

- Good thanks.

You had me spellbound, you know.
I mean, I was so inspired.
Both the stage routine
and your sound were amazing.
As someone from Yozgat, I was proud.
I think everyone here should see you.
It'll be great for all of us.
Your aura was superb, Nee. Bravo.
Thanks a lot.
Well, I'm here struggling
to do something with the arts.
I look after cultural activities
for the municipality. I'm on my own.
Other than that, I do poetry readings.
Plus I'm writing a novel,
if I ever get to finish it.
- What's the title?
- Insan- Kmil, The Perfect Human.
It's a sort of autobiography.
Then there's the radio. By the way,
I'd love to have you on my show.
In the next few days or so.
- I don't know. I mean, it'd be good.
- Well, it would be great to have you.
- We could also promote the gig.
- Yes, that's a big plus.
It'd be good.
Now and again, Yozgat has produced
jackpot wins in the National Lottery...
...and other games of chance.
Well, there was another win yesterday.
We don't yet know the winner's name
or which branch took the winning coupon...
...but this latest win proves
how lucky the people of Yozgat are.
The TL 541,000 winner, who guessed
five correct Powerball numbers...
...is expected to be named today
or certainly by the weekend.
And that was the news
from Radio Yozgat.
I say your name like a child
just learning to read.
Rather shy, rather earnest,

and very excited.
Rather like children
breaking their fast.
Like a runaway exile
drinking thirstily on the quiet.
I say your name
as if defending a country.
With heart and soul, strong,
from deep inside.
Ready to give my life. As if waiting
with my heart against a rugged rock.
Hello, everyone. I'm Kamil on 96.7 FM.
Welcome to the Sound of Yozgat.
We're together again
for a night of poetry.
Before we begin the show,
a quick announcement.
I look forward to seeing you
at my poetry readings...
...at the Municipal Culture Centre
this and every Thursday.
Now, I have two important guests.
They've been kind enough
to join me tonight.
Musicians Nee Hanm and Yavuz Bey
are both here from stanbul.
Welcome to them both.
And they're performing live at Delila
in amlk. A superb musical fiesta.
I've seen them and was dazzled.
I'd urge you to see for yourselves.
Now, a question for you, Yavuz Bey.
Separation, love or sorrow?
Thank you.
My answer to every question in life
is music.
An amazing answer, great.
OK, Nee Hanm?
I say music, too.
Right, OK.
Music wins the night. Which means
tonight will be a night of music.
- Good evening.
- Welcome.

Those china dishes in the window,
do you have any more like them?
Sure, there's all kinds here.
What sort of thing do you want?
Yes, that's a possibility.
Do you have any more?
There's this.
To be alive is a deep gash on my face
My dreams trickle away, like blood
If you look me in the face,
I'll die, you know?
If you look me in the face,
I'll die
If you look me in the face,
night will fall, never-ending
If you look me in the face,
I'll die, you know?
If you look me in the face,
night will fall, never-ending
My beloved
I am lost, without words,
without direction
If you look me in the face
I'll die, despairing
Anyone can read poetry.
You don't need to be an expert.
But to do it well, you need to know
something about literature.
I've been writing poems
since childhood. I know the poets.
Tevfik Fikret, Orhan Veli,
Mehmet Akif, Necip FazI, Nazm Hikmet.
Nazm is amazing, for example.
I read his last collection of poems.
They're unbelievably moving.
And...
I think by focusing on poetry,
we tend to overlook folk songs.
I read folk song lyrics
with instruments accompanying me.
But people want the songs sung, too.
So I want to do all three at once.
Meanwhile, I've seen you on stage.
And seriously, I was close to tears.

You have an incredible aura.
I was blown away.
In a nutshell, I'd like
to do this project with you, Nee.
I mean, will you work with me?
What do you say to Kamil's offer?
Kamil's a good person.
But it's up to you.
I really don't know.
It could be good but...
- Do you have a bit of time?
- Sure.
- I want to show you something.
- OK.
Here, this way.
- What do you think?
- What is this place?
- My hairdressing salon.
- You mean you've rented it?
Yes.
- It looks pretty big inside.
- But it needs reorganizing.
I mean...
I was going to ask if you'd help.
Sure.
- I'll do whatever you need me to.
- Good.
- Are you cold?
- Freezing.
C'mon, let's go.
Right. From now on,
it's one slice of brown bread.
Four, no let's say six olives.
A small piece of cheese.
The size of a matchbox.
Yes.
And an egg, but only once a week.
How's that?
Good.
Where did these plates come from?
Are they the hotel's?
They're typical hotel plates.
- Are you OK?
- Huh?

Are you OK?

Yes.

I've just got

a bit of a stomach ache.

- I thought you'd be on stage by now.

- I'm waiting for Nee to change.

Hasan is starting here tonight.

I thought I'd show him around.

He's singing Arabesque and fantasy.

And Yavuz is a friend of 20 years.

My respects.

- Hello, Hasan.

- Hello.

- Hasan, let's put you by the mirror.

- OK.

Start getting yourself ready.

- How's the hotel? Comfortable?

- It's fine.

A friend owns it.

They're a great team.

How can I repay you?

You've come at the drop of a hat.

- Don't mention it, Yaar.

- Istanbul's gone to the dogs.

I've taken a risk coming here.

Who knows if I did the right thing?

Let's hope for the best.

Listen, don't take this the wrong way,

but can you go big on Turkish songs?

Here, have a drag.

- How was it?

- I guess I've missed it.

OK, but that's enough.

Nice view.

- I'm freezing. C'mon, let's go.

- OK.

Nee, I'm going out.

- OK, see you.

- See you this evening.

What can I say?

If anyone knows

the quality of the music, it's you.

But I tell you,

that stage is small.

The audience is unforgiving.
Everything was going so well.
The press.
The radio.
We were getting great feedback.
I don't know.
How about some tea?
Okan, bring us more tea.
Mr. Yavuz, do you have a second?
I don't want to bother you...
...but no payment has been made
for your rooms yet.
I was going to ask
if you'd take care of it.
- When you say our rooms?
- Room 106. The suite you're in.
That can't be right.
No, there's been no payment.
The guys on day-shift left a note.
I mean, we've checked the accounts.
- No payment at all up to now?
- No. Not since the day you arrived.
- I'll see to it.
- OK. Just wanted to let you know.
No problem.
- But I apologize. I didn't know.
- Don't worry, no problem.
- Have a good evening.
- You too.
How's my new stage outfit?
Fine.
- I guess you don't like it.
- No.
I think it's fine.
- Are you smoking?
- Just playing.
- Is something getting you down?
- No, nothing serious.
OK.
Then I'll smoke that cigarette.
Red's a good colour on stage.
She's made all these plans,
she has all these dreams.
She trusted me.

She's come all the way here.
This is not something
I am used to.
You understand my position, don't you?
If I had the money to pay you,
it wouldn't be a problem.
It's not about the money, Yaar.
If I was doing it for me,
I'd sing wherever I liked.
- OK, but this way I feel bad.
- There's nothing to feel bad about.
Let's continue on that basis
for a while. Huh?
What do you say?
What can I say?
If you don't want any money for it...
But don't tell the girl.
OK.
Yavuz, you shouldn't be selling this.
- It's a real shame.
- I need the cash.
- Can I have one of your cigarettes?
- I'm sorry. Help yourself.
- Shall I order some tea?
- Sure.
Ramazan! Ramazannn!
Ahmet, tell Ramazan
to bring us two teas.
- Yozgat has some great folk songs.
- Right.
I mean, not many people know it,
but there's some really nice songs.
Are you familiar with them?
The folk songs?
There's an interesting tone
to the music.
- How's business with you?
- Good. Something always comes along.
I mean, repairing instruments
doesn't bring in much.
But weddings make a bit.
Sometimes we go out to the villages.
- Sometimes they ask us along.
- But it keeps you going.

Yes, it makes me a living.

In a place like Yozgat, it's plenty.

- C'mon, we're ready.

- OK, we're on our way.

Your invoice.

- I'll pay the rest by next week.

- OK.

Can I have the key?

- Here you go.

- Have a good evening.

- You sang beautifully.

- Thanks.

- I was really nervous though.

- You didn't show it.

No, c'mon. Well, OK then.

- My hair looks great, too.

- Yes.

Perfect hair for the stage.

Let's do it again for your exam.

OK.

- OK?

- OK.

- It's all the fashion.

- Yes, true.

- OK. Good night then.

- Good night.

- Are you going out?

- Yes.

- No breakfast?

- I'll get it outside somewhere.

- You were back late last night.

- Yes.

Are we out of tea?

- OK, see you.

- Bye now.

- I'd say the lilac.

- I agree.

The sugar pink is horrible.

I don't like it at all.

Me neither.

The lilac,

but a couple of shades lighter.

It'll give a fresher feel.

Fresher and warmer, both together.

Good.

OK, you know where the pipes are.
Make it a couple of shades lighter.

OK.

Come over here.

This'll be covered in pictures.
Photos of different hairstyles,
that kind of thing.

You won't be able to see inside,
but you'll see out from inside.

Right. Interesting.

The counters will be there.

- Just over there?

- Yes.

No, I think

you should make an L-shape.

Some there with mirrors

and more there with mirrors.

So when you look in,

it's lighter and more spacious.

FOR SALE:

SINGLE OWNER, 1976 MODEL

Ihan Usta, can you take a look
at this car?

- Welcome.

- Thanks.

- Selam aleykum, Mustafa.

- Aleykum selam.

- What's up? Nothing bad, I hope.

- Thanks. What are you doing here?

- Getting the car washed.

- Right. Mine's overheating.

- A spanner in the works, huh?

- Exactly.

Hello?

We're very close, almost there. OK.

OK, we're coming.

OK, we'll make it. OK.

We turn left here.

Sabri, don't bother coming any more.

Why not?

There's no need now.

- Have I done something wrong?

- No, it's nothing to do with you.

Something else.

OK.

Necla, honey, you don't understand.

You're not listening.

I told you, I was in a meeting.

I couldn't take calls for two hours.

OK, I'm hanging up now

and going into a meeting.

OK, kisses. Love you.

All right, bye.

- Sorry, Nee.

- Hi.

Hi. That call kind of dragged on.

- It's OK. No problem.

- I've had great feedback on the recital.

- People really liked you.

- Good, I'm glad.

Have you chosen the new songs

we'll be doing?

Yes, sure.

What are you up to these days?

Not a lot. I'm going with Sabri

to look at furniture for his new place.

Great.

Look, I've picked the songs.

But I have another surprise for you.

Here, take a look.

- Hey, it's fantastic.

- Good, huh? That's the concept.

Right. The Magnificent Two!

The songs will change,

but the poster will stay the same.

I love it.

And the municipality's promised

to put up the poster in other towns.

You have one hour altogether.

- Excuse me. Do I have to do this?

- Yes, that's the style we want.

- But I've practised another style.

- No, you have to do this one.

- It's OK. It's not that difficult.

- I guess so.

- I look like an airhostess.

- Don't you like it?

No, I do. I'm just not used to having my hair like this.

- What are you doing tonight?

- Nothing.

My grandmother's cooking dinner.

I was going to ask if you'd come.

OK, sure.

Something like this would do, you know?

Something comfortable.

You want people to be comfortable while they're waiting.

But forget this one here.

Forget everything here, if you ask me.

It's all rather dull and tasteless.

- Seven hundred.

- OK.

- That pays for everything, right?

- Yes.

- Your invoice.

- Thanks.

- And could you change the sheets?

- OK.

- I was born here.

- I thought so.

I live here

with my grandmother now.

She's really funny.

Sweet, too.

Thanks for coming.

I'm a bit bored of the hotel actually, you know?

I can't wait

to have some homemade food.

- Gran! Come and sit down!

- I'm coming, son. You start.

- Let's start then.

- OK.

- Thanks for making all this.

- I hope you like it.

- Did you find some?

- Yes.

Yes?

Sabri asked me to marry him.

- What, the hairdresser?

- Yes.

Great.

And I said yes.

- So there you are.

- Well, that's great.

It's good, isn't it?

He's a great hairdresser.

I don't know.

I'm in a bit of a flutter.

But I suppose I should umm...

I think it's a great decision.

I should pack up my stuff.

Why?

Well.

- But really, that's great news.

- Good, I'm glad you're glad.

I mean, he's a good kid.

I don't know.

Let's hope for the best.

- That was tiring, huh?

- Yes.

- But I love the colour.

- Nice, isn't it?

Yes.

And just wait for

the counters to come.

Was your dad still alive?

- Oh God!

- Yavuz? Come on in.

- I'm leaving, Sabri.

- OK. When are you coming back?

We'll see.

Goodbye.

I'm sorry about your dad.

- What's up? Something wrong?

- His father's died.

- Really?

- Yes.

It's tough on him.

Passengers for stanbul!