

INT. WIDOW HOUSE, DAY

Gerda struggles in with her portfolio. Heads for the kitchen, preoccupied by her experience with Rasmussen, is taken aback to see Lili at the table, Gerda's embroidered wrap pulled tight about her. Then Lili looks round - her face swollen and streaked with tears.

GERDA
(concerned)
Are you alright...?

Lili reaches out her hand and Gerda takes it...

EINAR/LILI
No...

She holds Gerda at arms length. Takes a deep breath.

EINAR/LILI (CONT'D)
I've been seeing Henrik Sandahl.

Gerda reels, speechless as Lili clatters out, stumbling to the bedroom. Closes the bedroom door.

INT. WIDOW HOUSE, KITCHEN, 20 MINUTES LATER

Gerda sits - waiting. Finally, Einar comes back, in male clothing. Looks devastated.

EINAR
I thought perhaps you knew.

GERDA
(barely audible)
No.

EINAR
You always seemed to know everything.

GERDA
Not this.

He nods. Gerda's desperate confusion surfaces:

GERDA (CONT'D)
So... are you in love with Sandahl?

Einar's appalled:

(CONTINUED)

EINAR

No - I love you, Gerda, only you.
But Lili...

Angry tears well in Gerda's eyes.

GERDA

Why can't you just be honest about
this!

But Einar's angry too...

EINAR

I'm trying! Gerda... please... I
need you to believe me. You of all
people to understand.

Gerda shakes her head, unable to take this in... He looks at
her, desperate imploring... Gerda struggles:

GERDA

Okay, I need you to tell me... when
Henrik and 'Lili' are together,
they what...? They kiss - we know
that...

Einar nods, awkward. Gerda steels herself:

GERDA (CONT'D)

Has it gone beyond that?

EINAR

No... No, Lili's never gone further
than that with a man. She... she
wouldn't...

Gerda hears the implication... a bodyblow for her:

GERDA

There have been other men?

Einar sits on the bed, bites down on something difficult:

EINAR

There was another, but it was a
long time ago.

A chill runs through Gerda... Einar gathers his courage.

EINAR (CONT'D)

That boy Hans... back in Vejle.

Gerda rubs her brow... everything's happening too fast...

(CONTINUED)

EINAR (CONT'D)
Lili fell for him. And he kissed
her. Just once.

Einar darkens at the memory:

EINAR (CONT'D)
But my father came in and he caught
them... He knocked Hans down - he
was so angry...

Einar shakes his head... Gerda absorbs this. She looks up -

Einar looks pale, dark circles under his eyes.

GERDA
I don't know what to say.

He breathes suddenly, against pain...

GERDA (CONT'D)
What...?

His eyes close, sweat forming on his brow.

EINAR
I'm so sorry...