

THE CHORUS: ...a Godforsaken land. You were born in this Godforsaken land and you will die in this Godforsaken land. You, two kids bound in a forbidden love.

RITA: At 47 meters above the sea, the sun burns at 45 degrees Celsius, at a range of 149.000.670.700 meters from the Earth. 8 minutes. This is how long it takes for the sunlight to reach us.

RITA: Every day our crops dry faster, and our waters dry quicker with 1 minute and 37 seconds.

THE CHORUS: In the summer our mouths burn, and in the winter our lips crack. In the year of our Lord 1928, Lete closes its gates to the world. At sunset, the last train leaves the station, without ever coming back. A wedding awaits a bride who doesn't wish to wed.

V.O DUMITRU: Patience. The train leaves for the capital at dawn, in approximately one hour.

V.O DUMITRU: Nobody is allowed on the train until then. Whoever tries will be immediately arrested.

MINO: It's official.

RITA: Yes. It's almost time.

MINO: I know.

DUMITRU: Mino, who got off the 4 o'clock train?

MINO: Two nuns, that's it. They were saying something about a new world, that Lete is the promised land...

DUMITRU: That's it?

MINO: Everyone is impatient...

DUMITRU: Let them wait.

DUMITRU: Everybody complains that from tomorrow we'll be forgotten, but we've been forgotten for a long time. As far as I'm concerned let them leave, let them push each other around. This train will take them faraway, but they will still be forgotten.

V.O. DUMITRU: 5 years ago, a woman got off this train, she was smoking, carrying a cigarette holder. She was the most beautiful woman on Earth. She stopped in front me, she looked at me and she didn't have to say anything, I understood everything. I gave her a key to a locker. All this time, I was dreaming of something I will never have and I will never deserve. She asked me never to open her locker until she returns. For 5 years, every month, I have received an envelope with 10 lei inside.

DUMITRU: Don't you touch locker 17.

RITA: Mihail is here, papa.

DUMITRU: We need to rush. The priest isn't leaving until he marries my girl. Mino, empty the lockers and throw everything away. Don't forget to lock the door.

THE CHORUS: And so their faith is being decided. A father and a groom await the bride. A suitcase and a lover await for her as well. Useless is the will of those who do not understand, a love born from a dead land.

MINO: Excuse me. Thank you. Thank you very much. Thanks.

RITA: Elisa Marcovici.

MINO: Vlad Marcovici.

RITA: Elisa. What an ugly name. Why didn't you tell me you chose such an ugly name?

MINO: 5 years ago, Elisa and Vlad were the nicest ugly names that came to my mind.

RITA: 5 years ago! Alice. You could have called me Alice.

RITA: Did you take the glasses out from the suitcase?

MINO: No.

RITA: You threw away the glasses.

MINO: We broke the glasses last year when we tried to catch the bus.  
Let's drink this stale champagne, Aouda Alice Dorothy Elisa Rita Marcovici.

RITA: Cheers! To the most beautiful woman on Earth.

WRITTEN TEXT ON THE ENVELOPE: There's nothing wrong in being forgotten. Rita and Mino.

THE CHORUS: Decades from now, nobody will remember, that in the sun-burnt fields of the South, there once was a town called Lete. Two kids leave on a journey, Rita and Mino, united without the agreement of a father or of the world.