

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Iskra moves around in the kitchen. Esther's gaze follows her mother.

ESTHER

You don't have to get me anything.

Iskra ignores this as she picks up bread and a jar of homemade jam and places them on the table. She grabs a teaspoon before taking her seat.

ESTHER (CONT'D)

It's so cold up here. I don't remember the walk from the train being so long.

Iskra attempts to open the jar of homemade jam.

ISKRA

I'm surprised you remember the route at all, it's been more than two years.

Iskra struggles to uncap the jar and Esther takes notice. She reaches over to try and help.

ESTHER

Here, let me -

ISKRA

I got it.

Iskra manages to uncap the jar and works on scraping up the remainder of the jam onto the piece of bread.

ESTHER

Still living off jam, huh?

ISKRA

It's my favourite.

Iskra chuckles and hands Esther the bit of bread. Esther's hands leave her cup as she accepts. Esther takes a bite of the bread and scans her mom's face.

ESTHER

Are you doing alright?

ISKRA

Of course.

Iskra dips the spoon back in the jar to scrap up the leftovers. She glances up and meets her daughter's gaze.

ISKRA (CONT'D)

What brings you here?

Esther finishes chewing and her gaze shifts away from her mom. Instead her focus goes to licking off a bit of jam that got on her thumb.

ESTHER

You know... it's funny. I was out for lunch with some coworkers and they had some soup. When I had a taste I suddenly got a craving for your mushroom soup.

ISKRA

So you got a craving and came all the way here? Just like that?

ESTHER

Just like that.

ISKRA

Won't work miss you?

ESTHER

It'll be okay for a day or two.

She takes a sip of tea, glancing up at Iskra who eats the jam straight off the spoon. Iskra takes a sip of her own tea as she finishes swallowing both her jam and thoughts.

ISKRA

Well if you want soup then we'll have a full day of cooking ahead. You'll have

to help me collect some rowanberries  
though.

ESTHER

Do you still have my old boots?

A beat. Iskra looks as if she wants to say something to  
Esther but puts the spoon back in her mouth.