1.- A daughter returns by train to her windy hometown, C., to visit her aging mother in a cramped studio. They exchange small gifts, share guarded conversation, and skirt old conflicts now muted by time. The mother clings—producing forms, urging delay—while the daughter leaves, feeling cowardly. A month later, after the mother’s sunstroke, the daughter returns to tidy the flat and discovers the forgotten gooseberries liquefied in the fridge.

2.- Filial love, guilt, and the erosions of time. The story meditates on aging, loneliness, and the rituals that both mask and express need. Memory’s cycles—food, weather, trains—frame a pattern of return and departure; entropy underwrites everything: unused tables, test patterns, rotting fruit. It probes ambivalence between duty and autonomy, and the ache of care arriving too late.

3.- 5

4.- A memento mori: domestic objects as an index of mortality and neglect. The train’s deceleration enacts descent into memory; “C.” encodes chill, conformity, circumscribed life. The cat substitutes for the departing daughter; the Social Security form is a last tether to relevance. Flowers and the oilclothed table stage respectability; the silent TV test pattern equals emotional static. The liquefied gooseberries emblemize deferred love and irreversible time.