

# Good Mood



**( 00:00:00 )**

Termeh: Just a few days before the New Year ... My grandmother said: Termeh ... You go to the pottery workshop of Mr.Reza and buy what I asked you and come back soon. Remember to fill it with water.

Termeh: I ran to the pottery (pitcher) workshop. (Workshop sound) (Footsteps sound)

Termeh: Hello, Mr.Reza. Good job!

Old man: Thank you, Ms. Termeh.

Termeh: Thank you very much. My grandmother, Mrs. Khorshid said : Give me a pottery.

Old man: Well ... wait ... let me finish making this pottery ... drink a glass of water ... there is water in the pottery over there ... the glass is next to it.

Termeh: (she drinks water): Ooh!



Old man: Oh ... well ... that' s it ... well ... tell me what do you want?

Termeh: pottery ... for wishes ceremony.

Old man: Oh ... so you want a special pottery ... I give you ... here it is ... a wide green pottery special for wishing ceremony... take it.

Termeh: I poured water into pottery. Then, I went to my grandmother's house ... all the neighbors were gathered in the big room of the house ... My grandmother told me:

**( 00:02:00 )**

Old woman: Termeh, you move this pottery around the hall ... stand in front of the neighbors.

Termeh: Each of the neighbors intended and threw something in the pottery... one ring. (Ring sound)

Neighbor: I wish these two get together.

Termeh: Do you want to throw something into the pottery?

Neighbor: Me? I have nothing ... wait ... This stone ... I throw it into the pottery.

Termeh: In short, all neighbors threw something in the pottery and made a wish.

Old woman: (Voice of women and children) Well ... Termeh, you take the pottery and put it under the grapevine ... In the yard until tomorrow ... put this mirror and green silk cloth on it ... it will keep safe until tomorrow ...



**( 00:02:54 )** (Rooster voice)

Termeh: the next day, all the neighbors gathered again in my grandmother's house ...  
(Women's voice)

(Women greeting)

Termeh: Everyone had brought something with them.... One noodle ... one bean.

(Neighbors' voice)

Woman 1: Here is mine ... Take the peas, Mrs. Khorshid.

Old woman: Thanks so much.

Woman 2: What should I do with these vegetables?

Old woman: When we clean it, we throw it in the pool and wash it.

Woman 3: Let me take these beans and clean them.

Woman 1: OK, get it.

Termeh: The neighbors are all cooking noodle soup (Ashe-Reshte) together ...  
(Neighbors are cooking it)



Old woman: Wish first to achieve your dreams

Woman 2: I wish everyone happiness. Shall I throw the noodles?!

Old woman: No, wait a minute

Neighbor: wait, I taste it ... umm ... such a good taste.

**( 00:04:00 )** Termeh: Until the soup is fully cooked; All women gathering together.

Old woman: Termeh, go and take that pottery. (Foot Sound)

Termeh: I brought that pottery... Every time, every neighbor wished for something and recite a poem, put her hand in the pottery and get something by chance.

Well ... let me recite the poem

(Woman sings an old poem.)

Ms. Khorshid reads an old poem and picks up something from the pottery. Neighbors say Ms. Khorshid is achieving her dream.



Termeh: Everyone gets everything out of the pottery by chance, if it is good, it means that they will achieve their dreams.

After the wishes ceremony and singing the poem, we all sat down and ate noodles soup together (eating and complimenting her ... Thanks Mrs. Khorshid)

Neighbor: It has only one drawback, it is very hot! (Joking) (Laughing sound)

Another neighbor: Blow it a little! Please give me some curd.

After eating the soup, they all washed all the dishes

Woman 1: Nasrin, the big pot for you ... wash

Woman 2: Why me?! Whatever is hard for me?

Woman 1: I was joking, let' s wash it.

(Kids playing)

Old woman: Children ... go and play far from here.

Neighbor: Children, go a little farther, here is the dish and bowl.

Termeh: Next, We performed the sprinkling ceremony.



(The sound of a baby laughing ... the sound of water splashing)

Woman 1: you child, make me wet, Han ... wait and see

Woman 2: Now whose turn is it?!

Woman 3: Nasrin is not wet yet

Woman 2: Take Nasrin

(Sound of children running and laughing)

(Splashing and laughing)

Woman 2: Chidren, please be quiet!

**( 00:07:00 )** Old woman (from a distance): We all want to jump over the fire.( The children are rejoicing and saying fire ... fire)

Termeh: Everyone gathers by the fire and reads an old poem and jumps over the fire (sound of fire)



Women and children together: (My yellow is from you ... Your red is from me)

**( 00:08:00 )** Termeh: After the jumping ceremony, all take all their old potteries and throw them down from the rooftop.

Women and children: one ... two ... three ... Throw them



(The sound of breaking a pottery)

Women: (while reading an old poem about breaking a pottery): Pour the pain and calamity of my life into the pottery / and pour the pain and calamity of the pottery into the alley

Termeh: Grandma, why do we break old potteries?!

Old woman: Because we believe that the evil of the year is destroyed by breaking the potteries ... instead of these potteries, we buy new potteries. Termeh, come to the kitchen and help me prepare nuts for tomorrow. Tomorrow is the New Year.



**( 00:09:00 )** Termeh: After the pottery breaking ceremony, I and my friends helped my grandma and prepare nuts. (Nuts voice)





Old woman: Well, I have to mix these nuts (Pistachios, almonds, walnuts, hazelnuts, pumpkin seed, watermelon seeds, peas ...)

Termeh: What do I do after we mix it?

Old woman: We make a vow and give it to the neighbors ... Hope all the problems be solved.

Children: Mrs.Khorshid, would you please give us some nuts?

Old woman: Of course.

Termeh: That day, in grandma's house, we all had a good time and we all were ready to celebrate the New Year with joy.

Neighbors: Happy New Year.