

Short Screenplay – "The Uniform Day"

INTERIOR - MODEST HOME - DAY

The room is silent. Soft light filters through the curtains, gently illuminating the wrinkles on the mother's face. The door slowly opens. The young woman (our protagonist) steps in proudly, dressed in her **police uniform**.

MOTHER closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, then slowly opens them. She gazes at her daughter; her eyes fill with tears, her lips tremble.

MOTHER

(whispering)

I'm not afraid anymore... You are strong.

The daughter smiles, placing her hands over her mother's. The silence between them carries years of pain, longing, and pride all at once.

DAUGHTER

(with determination)

This victory isn't just mine... it's ours.

The camera freezes on their clasped hands. In the background, a hopeful melody swells.

FADE OUT.