

SYNOPSIS

Magda, a 50 years old spinster living in a middle of nowhere in South Africa, the place is called Armeode. She is kind a depressed old woman because of her father alienation of her and Magda seems to be ignored by her father. There's nothing she can do about it but give her fate into resignation.

One day her father came across the dry meadow field on his horse cart with his new bride, he took her home and carries her on his hand just like what the new married couple done after their marriage. But Magda seems not too interested with those what so called "happy moments", for her there's only one gloomy feeling in her heart and her minds. Her new mother is a one kind a big lady with her thick cheek and huge bones covered by a large amount of human flesh and skins.

Knowing this situation Magda feels so annoyed, her long lost mother shadow still lingering in her minds but her father's oppression seems to defeat that passion to recalling the memory. Magda seems to have some difficulties in remembering how her mother looks like because her father is way toooppressive and ban all the things related to Magda's mother to be uncovered in front of his one and only daughter. This is because Magda's mother already passed away since she was only a child and not knowing how her mother left her.

Not so long, then Magda comes into his father and his new wife room, sneaking into the silence of the night bearing a huge axe on her hands, dominated by her twisted sanity, smash the door and swing that huge axe right on his father

new wife and instantly killed her. This is where Magda's character changing start to uncover little by little. Things have become a total chaos and her father doesn't know what he has to do to face that threat that come from his own daughter.

In there, Magda and her father live not only alone but they also hire some servants in the house, they are Ou-Anna, Klein-Anna, and Hendrik. Ou-Anna already works longer than Klein-Anna so that's why Magda's family gives her that nickname "Ou" means that she is the older Anna and "Klein" is the younger one, Magda gave them those nicknames in order to make the calling easier since both of them named Anna.

During her lifetime Magda always surrounded by some irrational thoughts in her head, many voices mumbling around day by day. It seems like she is going through sort a huge depression because of her life condition and her social position under her father. Until then, Magda always thought that she has to kill her father in order to free and show her true will for a long time ago. Then that faithful night finally has come. Magda shot her father with a hunting shotgun right on his belly and her father limp and fall down on the floor from the bed. Magda caught her father is doing the forbidden liaison with his servant wife Klein-Anna, Hendrik's wife.

Day by day has passed since the shooting, her father sat powerless on his rocking chair, wounded heavily but Magda apparently still takes care the wounds and give the aid and serve her father as usual, taking his food, wash his clothes, and change the bandage which winding over her father's belly daily. Finally her

father meets his predestined hours of death and passed away on the rocking chair. Magda saw him with such a blank and flat stare in her eyes. Another days at the farm has passed, without the presence of the farm master, His father, the farm went chaotic and the workers and servants never get paid, Magda sends Hendrik out to the town to see if anything he can sell to the town and cash the money at the post office. People at the post office and towns soon smell something doesn't go as it usual on the farm because, usually the Baas (her father) is the one who came up and cash the money in the post office. Many people then pay a visit to her house. Magda seems afraid of that and decide to bury her father dead body in the middle of the meadow and deserted savannah. No one ever came and show up again. Hendrik and her wife are also left her alone on the farm because there's nothing to do anymore in the farm

She is getting stressed and stressed more. More sounds are mumbling whispering her ears, lingering on her brains, repeating it as if it has a recording of Magda's brain. Words in Spanish came day by day haunting her heads and conscience. She waits, day by day, week by week sitting on the front of her house, recalling her past with her father when she was a young girl. She feels so empty right now and what more she can do besides being totally smashed up physically and mentally and muse all her twisted thought alone in the middle of the nowhere. At least she finds a thought that, maybe this is what will happen to a woman. Everywhere in the heart of the country, she cries for help but no one seems to hear anything for her.