





I need to talk to you, Sophie.



Well...! I'll do the laundry.

And I'll study.



You know, the kid...

...I think he really likes boxing!



Mister Belkaem, I know your intentions for your grandson are good...



...But, like I told you last time... Nas is too young, I don't want him to give, or worst, to receive any blows!...



... And I'm sorry to turn you down considering everything you're doing for us!



Okay I won't bring up boxing any more... It's up to you to decide!



And I don't want you to feel like a stranger in this house. Nassim is my grandson.



So you're like my daughter!

My home is your home!



I could never thank you enough, mister Belkaem!

No, thank you Sophie!



