

APPENDICES

ALMUT'S CHARACTER (DIALOGUE)		
Content	Timestamp	Character's type
Almut: "Adrienne really wanted us to start thinking about family. Erm, I... I guess there's a world where... Kids aren't really my thing."	00:36:32	Dynamic (Initially not wanting a child)
Tobias : "Couple weeks ago. You said... You said kids aren't really your thing. (...) Truthfully, kids kind of might be, maybe, or... Are my thing. (...) I hate, Hate to even have to, erm... It's just diff... It's just different, isn't it? You know, meeting someone at our age. Whether we like it or not, the clock is ticking." Almut : "I'm sorry, but what the actual fuck are you even talking about right now?" Tobias : "It would seem to me preferable to have a moderately-awkward conversation right now rather than a completely destructive one in five to ten years' time." Almut : "Firstly, I'm thirty-four, not fifty-fucking-five, so how about we ease the fuck up on... On the whole biological clock bullshit thing? And secondly, I don't know, I'm, like, 'Back the fuck off.' And calm the fuck down. What... What... What's the rush?" Tobias : "Because I'm worried that there's a very distinct and real possibility that I am about to fall in love with you." Almut : "I'm sorry, I'm just not someone who's interested in making that kind of a	00:39:25	Dynamic (Initially not wanting a child)

promise. And in fact, there's this little bit of me that thinks, 'Fuck you' for even asking."		
Tobias: "I was guilty of focusing on the wrong, erm... thing, aspect. Looking ahead instead of right... In front of me, at you."	00:47:09	Dynamic (Tobias letting go of his principles to be with Almut)
Almut: "I think I am inclined to say that I would... I would like to hang on to at least one of my... Fucking addled cancer-ridden ovaries. Because, well... Just because I never, in a general sense, saw myself having kids, doesn't mean that there isn't a world where I couldn't see myself, in time, deciding to have them with you."	01:05:56	Dynamic (Eventually wants to have a child)
Almut: "It was Dad who got me into skating. (...) And I guess... He was right to push me because it turned out I fucking loved it (...) And then when he was ill, when he was sick, I... I wanted to help out and... I took some time off from it. And then... After that, skating without him around was just joyless." Tobias: "So you just stopped?" Almut: "I think it just really reminded me of him."	01:02:01	Dynamic (initially has stopped figure skating)
Almut: "I'm sorry, but what the actual fuck are you even talking about right now? (...) And in fact, there's this little bit of me that thinks, 'Fuck you' for even asking."	00:40:14	Round (stubborn when it comes to her principles)
Almut: "So mommy didn't realise it, but mommy's... mommy's actually been feeling quite ill. Got a bit of a tummy	00:18:51	Round (gentle and loving)

ache, kind of a pretty nasty tummy ache. And the doctors have basically said...”		
Almut : “Fuck, fuck. It’s fucked. Stop. (...) We’re still far too fucking slow on the prep. (...) I need to figure this shit the fuck out. Sick of this shit! I’m sorry. I’m sorry.”	01:22:16	Round (insists on having her way and standard)
Jade : “Chef, I think I might be about to throw up.” Almut : “Oh, shit. Erm, do you... Do you have a buck...Can I have a bucket? Like a cup, or... Okay, there you go.” Almut : “Better?” Jade : “Oui, Chef.” Almut : “Sometimes, Chef, inside just wants out. (BOTH LAUGH)”	01:32:33	Round (caring)

ALMUT’S CHARACTERISATION

TALENTED

Content	Timestamp	Characterisation
Almut: “It was, erm... I used to... I used to figure-skate.” Almut’s brother : “Erm... ISU World Championships.” Almut’s sister: “She was unbe-fucking-lievable. I can’t believe you haven’t told these guys this.” Almut’s mother: “You have to see this, Reginald, it’s... absolutely remarkable. (Showing video of Almut’s figure skating)” Almut’s mother: “You (Almut) should be proud.”	01:00:53	Dialogue and the reaction of others

Tobias' father: "Yeah, bloody marvellous."		
Message from Simon Maxson: "Hi! Know it's been a while. Bocuse d'Or Competition?? Team UK needs you!"	00:10:37	Reaction from others
Almut: "Marks out of 10 for my tiny sausage?" Tobias: "It's 10."	00:30:27	Reaction from others
STUBBORN		
Almut: "Firstly, I'm thirty-four, not fifty-fucking-five, so how about we ease the fuck up on the whole biological clock bullshit thing? And secondly, I don't know, I'm, like, 'Back the fuck off.' And calm the fuck down. I'm sorry, I'm just not someone who's interested in making that kind of a promise. And in fact, there's this little bit of me that thinks, 'Fuck you' for even asking."	00:40:29	Dialogue
Tobias: "I was guilty of focusing on the wrong (...) thing, aspect. Looking ahead instead of right... In front of me, at you."	00:47:08	Contrasting character
Tobias: "I really think that right now we ought to just slow down and focus on get..." Almut: "Relax. I said no. (lying)"	00:22:55	Dialogue
Almut: "I've been asked if I would like to compete this year to represent the UK, and I... I'd like you to be my commis."	00:26:59	Dialogue and external action
Tobias : "How long have you been prioritising fucking cooking instead of getting better? (...) Do the hospital know? (...) "	01:25:18	Dialogue

Almut : “What difference does it make if they know?” Tobias : “Oh, grow up, will you, Almut? You have cancer, Al.” Almut : “No, you grow up, you fucking dick.” Tobias : “(...) Why are you taking the risk? So we’re (Tobias and Ella) not enough for you? Is that what it is? (...) I’m trying to understand what it is that motivates an otherwise perfectly sane...” Almut : “Of course you factor into my thinking, you fuck! (...) I mean, Jesus! I mean, did it ever occur to you that maybe I don’t wanna just be someone’s dead fucking mom? (...)” Tobias : “Wanting us to remember your achievements is one thing. Wanting us to somehow remember your achievements that we have absolutely no fucking knowledge of” Almut : “Okay, I get it, I fucked up. I fucked up. Please stop.” Tobias : “When is it?” Almut : “It’s the 5th and 6th of June. I’m so sorry, Tobias. I am.”		
LOVING AND CARING		
Almut(to Ella): “Darling? Yeah. There is something that your daddy and I... We want to talk to you about. It’s a bit serious, though. A bit serious and a bit grown-up. Yeah. So, Mommy didn’t realise it but mommy’s... mommy’s actually been feeling quite ill.”	00:18:28	Dialogue
Almut: “Babe”	00:02:46	Dialogue
Almut: “I love you”	01:37:20	Dialogue

Almut: “Don’t be fucking terrified, it’s fucking majestic”	00:05:06	Dialogue
Almut : “Better?” Jade : “ <i>Oui</i> , Chef.” Almut : “Sometimes, Chef, inside just wants out. (BOTH LAUGH)”	01:33:00	Dialogue
Almut: “And then when he was ill, when he was sick, I... I wanted to help out and... I took some time off from it. And then... After that, skating without him around was just joyless.”	01:02:30	Dialogue
PASSIONATE AND PERFECTIONIST (AS A CHEF)		
Almut : “I’m a chef/restaurant owner.” Tobias : “Er, what kind of cuisine do you, er... do?” Almut : “Er, modern European takes on classic Alpine dishes. So, basically, Anglo-Bavarian. Well, that’s the plan, anyway. Supposed to open in a few weeks.” Tobias : “How’s it going?” Almut : “No, it’s going fine. It’s gonna be great. You should come.”	00:17:29	Dialogue
Almut: “Babe.” Tobias: (mumbling, half asleep) Almut: “I need a second opinion.” Tobias: “Oh. Okay. What is it?” Almut: “Um, it’s a Douglas fir parfait.” Tobias: “Darling, what time is it?” Almut: “Please. Please, can you just try it?”	00:02:46	Dialogue and external action

Female Chef: “Chef? Do you need anything?” Almut: (groans) “No, I’m fine, I’m fine. Leave me alone. Go back to your station.”	00:05:24	Dialogue
Jade: “You wanted to see me, Chef? Chef, is this about the thing with the scallops?”	00:26:01	Reaction of others
Simon : “Okay, so that is 15 minutes over. Sixteen.” Almut : “Fuck, fuck. It’s fucked. Stop. It’s fucked. It’s... We’re... We’re still far too fucking slow on the prep. And this whole sous vide situation is fucking killing us!” Simon : “All right. All right. Easy. Let’s take five.” Almut : “No, I don’t wanna take a break. I don’t wanna take five. I wanna go back to the start. I need to look at the plans. I need to look at the timings. I need to figure this shit the fuck out. Sick of this shit! I’m sorry. I’m sorry. Yeah, you’re right. Let’s take a break. Let’s take five.”	01:21:58	Dialogue

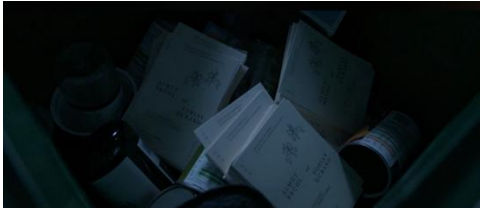
ALMUT’S CHARACTER (SUPPORTING SCREEN CAPTURE)		
Content	Timestamp	Character’s type
	01:09:10	Dynamic

	01:09:47	Dynamic
	01:18:59	Dynamic
	01:39:48	Dynamic

ALMUT'S CHARACTERISATION (SUPPORTING SCREEN CAPTURE)

TALENTED

Content	Timestamp	Characterisation
	00:10:37	Reactions of others
	00:33:33	External action (winning/awarded national chef of the year)

	01:30:13	Contrasting character (Tobias letting go of the wedding plan)
	01:34:05	Contrasting character (Tobias supporting Almut despite initially disagreeing to the competition)
LOVING AND CARING		
	01:18:28	Action (kissing Ella)
	01:32:46	Action (holding bucket while Jade throws up)
PASSIONATE AND PERFECTIONIST (AS A CHEF)		
	00:05:05	Reaction of others (Jade was scared that she made a mistake)

ALMUT'S PURSUIT OF THE MEANING OF LIFE (DIALOGUE)				
Content	Time stamp	Freedom of Will	Will to meaning	Meaning of life

Tobias: “Option one would be” Almut: “If we ever want to conceive naturally...” Tobias: “Freeze embryos... Followed by” Almut: “Surgery. So removing one ovary, not both” Tobias: “Followed by...” Almut: “chemo (...)” Tobias: “Alternatively, Option Two.” Almut: “Way more invasive but way lower risk of relapse. Ovaries and uterus, they take it. They take it all.” Almut: “I think I am inclined to say that I would... like to hang on to at least one of my... fucking addled cancer-ridden ovaries. Because... just because I never, in a general sense, saw myself having kids, doesn’t mean that there isn’t a world where I couldn’t see myself, in time, deciding to have them with you.”	01:05:02	v		V
Doctor: “Given this is a reoccurrence, we need an aggressive treatment plan... A course of chemotherapy... followed by surgery... followed by another, hopefully final... course of chemotherapy... Well, given the physical nature of your profession, honestly, if you and your colleagues can find a workable solution, I would advocate stepping back.”	00:06:11 & 00:08:14	v		V

Almut: “Let’s just say it goes to plan... in six to eight months... I receive the all-clear... But what happens if it doesn’t?... I’m not particularly interested in a treatment plan that accidentally wastes our time. I’d much rather we have six fucking amazing, fantastic, proactive months... than 12 really, really shitty passive ones.”				
Almut : “No, I have stage three ovarian cancer.” Jade : “Do you want to call time on the whole competing thing?” Almut : “No, I do not.”	00:53:37	v		
Almut: “Adrienne really wanted us to start thinking about family. I guess there’s a world where... Kids aren’t really my thing.”	00:36:30	v		v
Tobias : “Couple weeks ago. You said kids aren’t really your thing. That’s fine. I mean, no. Of course it is. Just, erm... Truthfully, kids kind of might be, maybe, or... Are my thing. (...) It’s just diff... It’s just different, isn’t it? You know, meeting someone at our age. Whether we like it or not, the clock is ticking.” Almut : “I’m sorry, but what the actual fuck are you even talking about right now? (...) Firstly, I’m thirty-four, not fifty-fucking-five, so how about we ease the fuck up on... On the whole biological clock bullshit thing? And secondly,	00:39:21	v		v

I don't know, I'm, like, 'Back the fuck off.' And calm the fuck down. What... What... What's the rush?"				
Doctor: "Not only have we been unable to shrink the tumor, but in act the disease seems to have metastasised."	01:19:24	v		
Tobias: "Where the hell were you? You said you were gonna do pick-up... I was this close to calling round A&E departments." Almut: "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I'm in training for the Bocuse d'Or." Tobias: "How long have you been prioritising fucking cooking instead of getting better? Do... Do the hospital know? Please. Please tell me that... Oh, grow up, will you, Almut? You have cancer, Al. I'm... I'm honestly... I'm trying to understand what it is that motivates an otherwise perfectly sane..." Almut: "I mean, did it ever occur to you that maybe I don't wanna just be someone's dead fucking mom? I mean, at this point nothing terrifies me more than the thought of having her having nothing whatsoever to remember me by. And it's like there's this... This bit of me that is fucking desperate for her to know that I didn't just give up (...) Or maybe I actually just can't bear the thought of being forgotten." Tobias: "Wanting us to remember your achievements is one thing. Wanting us to somehow remember	01:24:10	v		

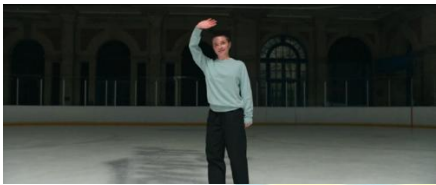
your achievements that we have absolutely no fucking knowledge of...”				
Tobias : “How long have you been prioritising fucking cooking instead of getting better? Do... Do the hospital know? Did they, erm... Did you... Please. Please tell me that... That they, erm, and that you...” Almut : “What difference does it make if they know?” Tobias : “Oh, grow up, will you, Almut? You have cancer. Why? Why are you taking the risk?” Almut : “I’m... I’m not exactly gonna get the chance again, am I? It means I’m not particularly interested in dying with fuck all to show for. I mean, did it ever occur to you that maybe I don’t wanna just be someone’s dead fucking mom? I mean, at this point nothing terrifies me more than the thought of having her having nothing whatsoever to remember me by. And it’s like there’s this... This bit of me that is fucking desperate for her to know that I didn’t just give up. (...) Or maybe I actually just can’t bear the thought of being forgotten.”	01:25:16		v	
Tobias : “You have cancer, Al. The difference this could make is... It’s vast. Why? Why are you taking the risk?” Almut: “Isn’t it obvious? I’m... I’m not exactly gonna get the chance again, am I? It means I’m	01:25:45			V

not particularly interested in dying with fuck all to show for it.”				
Tobias: “Okay. Watch mommy. There she goes.” Ella: “Bye, Mommy” Almut: “Bye! Mwah.”	01:40:01			V
Almut: “Maybe it’s time to finally get a dog. I read somewhere that pets, dogs, are really good for children, helping them to cope with, like, big, life stuff.”	00:07:02			V
Tobias: “Okay, do you remember the best way to crack an egg? Always on a flat surface, yeah?” Ella : “Yeah”	01:42:04			V
Almut: “I’m gonna make you the tastiest eggs of your life.” Tobias: “Right” Almut: “Do you know the best way to crack an egg? Always on a flat surface.”	00:36:05			V

ALMUT’S PURSUIT OF THE MEANING OF LIFE (SUPPORTING SCREEN CAPTURE)

Content	Time-stamp	Freedom of Will	Will to meaning	Meaning of life
	00:52:45	v		

	00:48:34	v		
	01:26:37		V	
	01:27:59		V	
	01:37:33			V
	01:37:37			V
	01:37:52			V
	01:39:07			V

	01:40:35			V
	01:40:34			V
	01:41:58			V



AUTHOR'S BIOGRAPHY



Princess Paris Alexia was born on February 26, 2004, in Jakarta, as the second child of two siblings. She completed her primary education at SD Sandika, continued her studies at SMP Vanlith, and graduated from SMK Negeri 27 Jakarta. In 2022, she was admitted to the English Literature study programme at the Faculty of Languages and Arts, Universitas Negeri Jakarta.

During her four years of study, she developed a strong interest in literature, including poetry, short stories, novels, and films. In 2026, she successfully completed her undergraduate thesis entitled *Almut's Pursuit of the Meaning of Life in We Live in Time (2024): A Logotherapy Perspective*.

This thesis was written as a requirement to obtain the degree of Sarjana Sastra (S.S.) at Universitas Negeri Jakarta. She hopes that her research will contribute to the development of English literature in the modern world