

Was it brotherly love - or just the echo of his own inadequacy? How desperately a person can fight for attention, even if he destroys everything around him.

This isn't a story about good or bad people. It's a story about how hard it is to feel needed. It's about the desperation to matter, and the fear that you never did.

The film tells the story of two brothers from different worlds - one spiraling into chaos, the other reaching for harmony. But beneath that narrative lies something darker and more intimate: the brutal mechanics of love, shaped not by warmth but by pain, survival, and shame.

Neither knows quite how to give or receive what they truly need. Between them - silence, shame, and the weight of memory.

The fragile territory where affection becomes domination, where protection turns into possession, and where the desire to be seen by someone can twist into violence when that recognition is withheld. In this film, brotherhood is not a safe space. It's a battlefield. And yet, somewhere within the wreckage, a strange tenderness persists.