

Plot Summary

Genre: Drama

The film "The Voice of a Persian Heroine" depicts the narrative of Nooshin, a dedicated international student who aspires to make a difference in the world through her studies. The film takes place in the United States, where Nooshin has moved to continue her Ph.D. studies. She is quiet, yet she is driven to achieve and make a difference. The film is a drama about Nooshin's path of growth and the obstacles she has conquered. The soundtrack of the film is made up of Persian songs that represent the film's emotions and energy. Certain portions in the trailer include Nooshin's storytelling as a voiceover. The tagline is "Two worlds, one woman: the untold story of courage, sacrifice, and success".

The movie poster depicts Nooshin standing between two worlds: on one side, she is with her Persian family, her mom, dad, and her sister, in Naghshe-Jahan Square, a historical structure in Esfahan, Iran, where she grew up. On the opposite side, she is standing with her American husband and child, holding a copy of her book. The background is split between the two nations, highlighting the cultural distinctions between the two worlds. Nooshin is smiling, and her family is happy.

"The Voice of a Persian Heroine" is a moving and inspiring film about an international student named Nooshin and her ambition to make a difference in the world. The film begins with Nooshin sitting on a wooden dock in Tuttle Creek, Manhattan in the state of Kansas. Her legs are dangling over the water's edge, while a light breeze plays with her hair, urging the strands to dance. She enjoys a cup of her coffee, glances at her hair, and then closes her eyes, lost in her thoughts. Her thoughts take her to her homeland, Iran, as the birds chirp and sing around her.

She remembers the faces of her family, whom she had abandoned in order to pursue her ambitions of studying Ph.D. and a better life. Even as she sits there, surrounded by the splendor of her new life, and the peace and mesmerizing nature of this place, she can't help but desire the old sights and sounds of home. She considers the sacrifices she has made to reach this point, and the numerous hours of research and hard work that have led her here. Nights that she did not sleep, and spent her time working on her dissertation, and the weekends that she stayed home to study for exams. She remembers how hard it was when she had to manage work and study.

she recalls her mother's warm embrace, her sister's sound of laughter, and the aromas of home-cooked meals that she desperately misses. She has always known that she has come this far for a cause, that her education and experiences here would be the key to making a difference, not just for herself, but also for her loved ones and her community back home. She takes a deep breath and opens her eyes to find the water sparkling. She looks around and feels safe, which is comforting given the current circumstances in her homeland. She poured her fears and grief into a new novel, gaining inspiration from Iran's current women-led revolution.

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As she lies on the dock, reminiscing about her life and the sacrifices she made, her daughter's voice breaks her daydreaming. She opens her eyes to see her cute little girl standing in front of her. As she sees her, suddenly, she's filled with a sense of strength and purpose.

"Mommy, Mommy!" the young girl repeats, "Daddy says you have a call!" Nooshin smiles at her daughter, wiping away the wood splinters that have stuck to her clothing. She takes a deep breath and grabs her phone, wondering who might be calling. Her heart began to beat faster as she answered the phone. The caller on the other end of the line is the publisher of her book, "The Voice of a Persian Heroine". The publisher's voice was upbeat and excited as they spoke of the book's success and how it had caught the attention of many influential people. "They want you to come and give a speech about your book," the publisher exclaimed. "It's a wonderful opportunity to share your story with everyone and inspire others."

Nooshin's heart races with excitement as she listens to the publisher's words. She had poured her heart and soul into the book, hoping to share the strength and resilience of the women of Iran with the world. The chance to speak about her work was a dream come true. Nooshin who has just graduated with Post Doc has always believed that the best way to make your voice heard is through education. At that moment, Nooshin's mind travels to the past and the movie shows a flashback to Nooshin's childhood when her mom who was a teacher was telling her about the importance of education. "You don't need to shout to be heard, you should be educated if you want to create change," her mom said as she was helping her with putting on her school uniform.

As she hangs up the phone, her daughter looks at her wide-eyed. "Mommy, what's happening?" she asks. Nooshin smiles down at her daughter, feeling a wave of gratitude for all the sacrifices she had made to get here. She knew that her journey as an international student had been difficult, but moments like this made it all worth it.

"Mommy has been invited to speak about her book" Nooshin tells her daughter.

"Mommy, why did you write this book?" She smiled at her daughter, taking a deep breath before answering, "To make the world a better place for women, my love." her kid raised her head, struggling to understand what her mother was saying. She continued, "Too many women in my homeland are denied the same opportunities as men. They don't let them speak up or follow their dreams. I wanted to give those women a voice and show the world that we are as powerful and competent as men. I want to be an inspiration to others to fight for equality and justice."

Her kid stared up at her with wide eyes, taking in everything she said. "Will the world be a better place for me when I grow up, Mommy?" she said. The question filled her with emotions, and she pulled her daughter close and hugged her firmly.

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"That's what I hope, my darling," she said softly, her voice breaking with passion. "That's why I wrote this book: so that one day, you and all the other little girls like you will live in a world where you can do everything you set your mind to, despite your gender or background."

Her thoughts wandered to the difficulties she had while writing the book. She recalled the late nights spent researching and writing while managing parenthood and her classes. She remembered her anxieties when she got hate mail from people who disagreed with her message, as well as the times she questioned herself about whether she was making any impact at all. But she also remembered the moments of triumph and joy. The day she typed the final word of the book and felt a sense of accomplishment wash over her. The day she received a call from the publisher, telling her that her book had been accepted for publication. And the day she stood in front of a crowd of women, speaking about the struggles and triumphs of Persian women.

Her mind shifted to memories of her childhood in Iran, where she saw firsthand the limitations placed on women. She remembered the countless times she had to prove herself as a woman in a society that favored men. She recalled how she was always the first to pass the recruitment written tests, yet never received employment in government companies because of her gender. She thought of her grandmother, a talented singer who had to hide her passion because it was deemed inappropriate and illegal for a woman to perform in public. These memories fueled her determination to make a difference for women like herself and her grandmother, and then the next generation like her daughter in Iran.

As she lies there, her daughter falls asleep in her arms. Memories flood her mind of her mother, a strong and resilient woman who worked tirelessly to support her family. She remembered the countless times her mother had to navigate the patriarchal society of Iran, where women's voices were often silenced. Despite the challenges, her mother instilled in her the importance of education and the power of knowledge to break down barriers. She knew that her mother would be proud of her for using her voice to uplift other women and create a better world for her daughter and future generations. She now knows how these memories fueled her desire to make a change, to challenge the norms and beliefs that hold women back.

She thinks about how her mother would be proud if she was still alive, proud of her accomplishments, and of the way she was using her voice to empower other women. But as the tears fall from her eyes, she knows that her mother will never be able to witness her success. The cancer had taken her away, leaving her with a hole in her heart that would never be filled. Despite her pain, she draws strength from the memory of her mother, knowing that she would have wanted her to continue the fight for a better world, where women's voices are no longer silenced by oppressive governments. She wants her daughter and all girls around the world to grow up in a world where they were free to pursue their dreams and aspirations, without fear of discrimination or oppression.

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The film ends with Nooshin standing on a stage. The stage was set for an event that would alter the course of her life. She knew this was the moment she had been waiting for as she stepped behind the curtain, her heart is beating so fast. As the curtains came back, exposing her standing alone on stage, the audience goes silent. She inhales deeply and began...her voice calm and clear "This is an untold story, the story of us, women of Persia, the story of humanity which is lost somewhere in this world, and the brave women of Iran who...and as she continues ...The crowd is fascinated by her words. She gives a compelling speech in front of a massive crowd. She discusses the difficulties she encountered as an international student, as well as the difficulties she faced in Iran. As she finishes, and there is a moment of silence, then the applause begins. It starts with a few scattered claps and grows louder and louder until the entire room is on its feet, clapping and cheering for her. Tears streamed down her face as she looked out at the crowd, where she sees a shadow of her mother looking at her smiling and clapping her hands. She closes her eyes for a second, and the shadow disappears.

She understands as she stands on stage, staring out at the crowd, that this is only the beginning. She's come a long way since she was a little girl in Iran who was told she couldn't reach her ambitions because of her gender. She is now a published novelist, a mother, and an advocate for women all around the world. She takes a deep breath and continues as the applause goes down "My aim is that together we will encourage all women to pursue their aspirations, fight for their rights, and believe in themselves even when the world tells them they can't." We may come from diverse backgrounds, but as women, we are united in our pursuit of equality.