*Title:* Crumble

*Longline:* Nana, an elderly lady, navigates through a series of unfortunate events, however the thought of reuniting with her grandkids at the end of the day, sharing tea with an Apple Crumble, serves as her anchor, keeping her collected within the challenges.

*Tagline:* A journey of crumbled plans.

*Synopsis:*  Nana, donning her favorite light grey coat, steps out into the windy yet sunny day, ready to embark on her mission to buy her grandchildren's favorite treat, Apple Crumble. But before she can go, she panics as her keys have been misplaced and with a quick search, she finds them tucked away on the sofa, and with a relieved smile, Nana sets off on her journey.

At the local shop, her anticipation turns to disappointment as she finds the bakery aisle out of Apple Crumbles. Nana resolves to create the dessert herself, gathering apples and flour. Despite a lengthy wait in queue, her spirits remain high, even as she encounters a disinterested cashier.

Nana takes a break in the nearby park, watching as kids run around the playground, and families go on walks. Suddenly, unexpected rain pours down, scattering everyone. Nana keeps going home.

However, her journey is interrupted by a cheerful dog whose playful antics leave muddy paw prints on her cherished coat. Nana's kindness shines through as she offers a gentle pat to the furry culprit before continuing. A passing car adds insult to injury, splashing water onto her already dampened attire, but Nana presses on.

Nana arrives home, sheds her wet coat, and lights a comforting fire. She discovers her flour ruined by the rain but finds a backup stash in her pantry. After preparing the dessert and putting it in the oven, exhaustion overtakes her, and she nods off on the couch surrounded by cherished family photos.

Awakening to the smell of burning, Nana rushes to save her Apple Crumble, feeling genuinely disappointed as she stares at the ruined cake. Just then, a ring at the door announces the arrival of her son, daughter-in-law, and grandchildren. Nana still greets them with a smile, and her daughter-in-law surprises her with a homemade Apple Crumble.

Excited to share the moment with her family, Nana discards the burnt cake, and laughter fills the room as they enjoy slices of the fresh Apple Crumble together. Even as a slice crumbles, the joy of togetherness remains intact.