

(polite)
Hello! How are you doing?

NEELA AUNTIE
(happy)
I'm good.

Rohan takes a seat at the table.

NEELA AUNTIE
So how's it been with you? Started senior year?

ROHAN
Yes.

NEELA AUNTIE
So, less than a year and you'll be gone! Wow! How are your applications going? Your mama was telling me you were applying to America.

ROHAN
(slightly miffed)
Yeah, I am. -- It's going alright.

NEELA AUNTIE
That's good. -- You know, I still remember when you were little and you used to come to my house. Remember?

ROHAN
(uneased)
Yeah, I do. -- How's Aarav doing?

NEELA AUNTIE
He's fine. He's just started Year 2. -- Oh, do you have the Lego GTR car? His friends at school told him about it and he's been chewing my brain to buy it. Would you be able to give it to him if you have it?

Rohan suddenly blanks out of the conversation staring at Aarav -- various moments from his childhood flash in his mind: Legos, old books and a drawing of him and Friend.

NEELA AUNTIE
(concerned)
Rohan, Rohan! Are you OK?