

1 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

1

FADE TO a Lego spaceship on a shelf. A duster comes into frame, sweeping the spaceship and the Lego around it clean. PAN UP TO another shelf of Lego that the duster cleans. CUT TO ROHAN, a late-teen boy wearing brightly coloured clothing standing on a stepladder with the duster. He pauses to admire the Lego before stepping down and going to his desk. He notices a Lego car on the other shelf is broken and takes it to fix it on his desk. His laptop is open with the Common App essay page. Rohan's phone goes off: it's a message from FRIEND.

FRIEND (V.O.)

Hi Rohan, how's it going? I'm here for a 3-day layover on my way back to England. Are you free day after tomorrow?

Rohan happily types; "Yeah, I am. You can come to my house at noon." Friend responds with a thumbs-up on the message. Rohan smiles. MAMA calls Rohan from downstairs.

MAMA (O.S.)

(loud)

Rohan!

ROHAN

(slightly exasperated)

Haa, Mama!

MAMA (O.S.)

Come see Neela auntie!

ROHAN

OK!

Rohan quickly gets up from his desk.

2 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

2

Rohan walks into the kitchen to see NEELA AUNTIE sitting on the table while her son, 5-year-old AARAV, is playing with a Lego car on the bed.

NEELA AUNTIE

(joyful)

Hello Rohan!

ROHAN

(polite)  
Hello! How are you doing?

NEELA AUNTIE  
(happy)  
I'm good. Come sit!

Rohan takes a seat at the table.

NEELA AUNTIE  
So how's it been with you. You're  
in Year 13 now?

ROHAN  
Yes.

NEELA AUNTIE  
So, one more year here 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 can't  
believe you're finally going. I  
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 doing well. He's just started  
Year 2. -- Oh, do you have the Lego  
GTR car? Ever since his friends at  
school told him about it, 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 alright?

ROHAN  
(polite)

Yeah, um, sorry. I just remembered.  
My childhood friend who made the  
car with me is coming to town day  
after tomorrow. He wants to see it  
when he comes over.

NEELA AUNTIE  
Oh, that's fine. Well, come over to  
my house when you can give it. Ok?

ROHAN  
Yeah sure.

3 INT. LOUNGE - DAY

3

Friend walks upstairs and takes a seat with Rohan in  
Rohan's lounge room.

FRIEND  
Anyways, like I was saying, it's  
great to see you again. When's the  
last time I saw you?

ROHAN  
Um, last day of primary school.  
Over 6 years ago now.

FRIEND  
Wow. I'd say it's flown by but --  
it's certainly felt a long time,  
you know? -- So, how's life? Which  
unis are you applying to?

ROHAN  
(slightly bothered)  
Well, the list is pretty long. I'm  
still trying to narrow it down.

FRIEND  
Oh ok. -- What about the Common  
App, you started on the essay?

ROHAN  
(apprehensive)  
Yeah, that's -- coming along. --  
Oh, by the way, I have to show you  
something!

Rohan walks off-screen for a moment while Friend sits in anticipation. Rohan comes back into frame with the blue Lego car.

FRIEND

Oh, the McLaren GTR! You still have it?

ROHAN

(joyful)  
Of course, I do!

FRIEND

Do you still have it? The collection?

ROHAN

(excited)  
Yeah. However, this one's leaving it.

Rohan leans over and hands Friend the car.

ROHAN

(thrilled)  
I want you to have it.

A look of shock suddenly appears on Friend's face.

FRIEND

(hesitant)  
Um, Rohan, I can't take this, man.  
I -- don't play with Lego anymore.

ROHAN

(surprised)  
Uhh, well -- you could still take it. As a souvenir.

FRIEND

(guilty)  
I'm sorry, Rohan, but I really can't. It'll be a hassle to travel with and I won't be able to keep it in the great condition you've kept it in. It's better in your hands. -  
- How come you want me to have it?

ROHAN

(anxious)

Well, one of my mom's friends has a kid who wanted this. His mom asked if he could have it and I told them you wanted to see it. -- I was hoping you would take it.

FRIEND

(annoyed)

Seriously, Rohan? Why can't you give it to that kid?

ROHAN

(distressed)

Look, that car is just another toy to him. I didn't think he would value it like you would. -- Like I do.

Friend stares at Rohan a moment before taking a deep breath, sighing and adjusting themselves on the couch. They look back at Rohan with a softer expression.

FRIEND

(calm, concerned)

Look, Rohan. There's clearly something holding you back. I'm here to talk. -- What's wrong?

Rohan finally lets his guard down as his face drops, his shoulders slump and he looks down.

ROHAN

(vulnerable, unhappy)

I don't think I'm ready for it to end. I can do the applications, no problem, but -- every time I try to start or think about them, I'm reminded that a year from now, things won't be the same. I won't be in this house. This city. And I'll be away from everything and everyone I've ever known. So, I think I'm still playing with Lego because -- it makes me feel like a kid again and -- I don't know whether I can accept that I'll never be one again.

Rohan slumps further, looking on the verge of breaking down. Friend ponders for a moment and looks back at Rohan.

FRIEND

(soft)