**Script “Who are you?”**

**Mandatory memories**

**Memory\_1**

???: The little one over there has a broken feather. It’s not getting any bread...

C: Here.

???: Thank you.

C: ...

???: ...

???: Look, it's pecking from my hand!

???: Sorry, I keep disturbing you.

C: That's ok, I don't mind.

???: There are always birds by this bench. Is that because they're waiting for you to feed them?

C: I don't know. I don't think they'd remember me, anyway.

???: Birds have really good memories for faces. And your face is kind. I think they like you.

???: Next time I come by, could we feed them together? I could bring seeds.

C: I... That would be fine, I guess.

???: Then I'll be back tomorrow! I can't wait.

C: Hey, just a sec - who are you?

???: I'm your new bird-friend!

???: See you tomorrow!

**Memory\_2**

C: I'm so sorry that I made you drop your pen. It's all broken now.

???: It's fine, don't worry. I'll mend it!

C: But it won't be the same.

???: It'll be better. Things that were broken and repaired are more beautiful. It's like, you cared enough to go to the trouble. It shows love.

C: I wish my family realised that.

???: Yeah, mine too. I never see Dad anymore.

C: My mom calls me sometimes, but mostly she's glad to be away from us.

???: That can’t be true. She must miss you.

C: I'm really not sure.

???: Well, I'd miss you.

C: ...

C: Thanks, for all this. It feels good just talking to someone.

???: For me too. It makes me feel like I can let go. Like I can breathe.

C: When you're going to repair the pen, can I help you? Can we repair it together?

???: You don't have to. I told you, I'm not angry.

C: I know. But if the repair makes it more beautiful, I’d like to mend it with you.

**Memory\_3**

C: I can never thank you enough for coming with me.

???: How are you feeling?

C: The worst part was seeing Mom cry. I’m sure she doesn’t even regret leaving him, or miss him. She just realised she'll always be lonely now. She'll never be able to mend things.

???: We should make a pact. We should solemnly swear that we will never let each other be lonely. Come on! Let's kneel together and say the words.

C: Oh, for real. We're not teenagers anymore, and it's raining...

???: Who cares. This is your mourning suit now, you should just burn it when you get home. Kneel with me! There. Repeat after me. I, solemnly swear...

C: I, solemnly swear... Wait, I'm pretty sure we used our names for this. Why can't I remember your name? Do you remember mine?

???: Charlie, does it hurt? I miss you.

CHARLIE: I miss you too. Why can't I remember your name?

**Memory\_4**

CHARLIE: …

???: …

CHARLIE: You’re being unreasonable. It’s not like I was ignoring you on purpose. Work’s been tough.

???: But we haven’t spoken in months. And I would have dropped work for you. I’ve done it before.

CHARLIE: Well it’s not like your father died!

???: Are you serious?

CHARLIE: I shouldn’t have said that. Don’t get angry.

???: I'm not angry, I'm sad. I thought our oath meant something to both of us.

CHARLIE: You’re making such a big deal out of that! It was just a silly game.

???: It wasn't to me, though.

???: I’m going home. Take care of yourself, Charlie.

CHARLIE: Wait, don't be all cold like that. Are you really going to walk away? Come on. Robin?

CHARLIE: …

CHARLIE: Robin. Where are you? I'm sorry for letting you be lonely. I really am. I should have said it long ago. Is it too late now? I miss you.

ROBIN: I miss you. Please come back.

**Resolution\_5**

*CHARLIE awakes on his hospital bed. ROBIN is standing next to it.*

ROBIN: I miss you.

CHARLIE: Robin…

ROBIN: Oh my god. You’re back. You’re actually back.

*They hug.*

CHARLIE: I’m sorry, for everything.

ROBIN: It’s ok. You’re here now.

CHARLIE: Yeah. I am.

*A robin bird flies out of the window and disappears into the trees.*