

**55. INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY**

**55.**

In a supermarket aisle, Andile pushes a SHOPPING TROLLEY, collecting GROCERIES.

**CUT TO:**

On the opposite end of the aisle, Gianna pushes a trolley. Her daughter, Andile Jr., now 4 years old, walks beside her, holding a TEDDY BEAR. She continues gathering the groceries she needs.

Andile turns the corner, his eyes landing on Gianna as she contemplates which cheese to choose.

**ANDILE**

Gianna?!

Gianna turns at the sound of her name.

**GIANNA**

Oh wow, Andile. Is that you?

**ANDILE**

You're just as stunning as ever.

Andile's gaze shifts to the necklace around Gianna's neck—the one engraved with 'GIANNA & ANDILE.' Gianna's hand instinctively reaches for the pendant as she notices his stare. They exchange warm smiles.

**GIANNA**

It's been a while, Andile.

Andile Jr. tugs at the side of Gianna's dress, trying to get her attention.

**ANDILE-JUNIOR**

(calls)

Mom!

Gianna looks down at her daughter.

**GIANNA**

(to Andile Jr.)

Yes, sweetheart!

**ANDILE-JUNIOR**

Why are you calling him by my name?

**GIANNA**

(to Andile Jr.)

That's his name too, sweetheart.

**ANDILE-JUNIOR**

Is he my dad?

Gianna exchanges a quick, flustered glance with Andile.

**ANDILE**

(kneeling to Andile Jr.'s level)

Hello princess Andile. It is an absolute privilege to have the same name as a lovely young lady like yourself.

(beat)

I just want you to know, I often wish I had a father as well. But you know what?

Andile takes off the NECKLACE from his neck, which has a HEART-SHAPED LOCKET, and places it around Andile Jr.'s neck.

**73. INT. GIANNA'S ATELIER - NIGHT****73.**

Gianna is focused, her brush moving rhythmically as she PAINTS on a large CANVAS propped on an EASEL. The room is serene, the soft glow of light falling on her face and the vivid colours of her work.

**ANDILE JR. (O.S.)**

(calling)

Mommy!

Gianna pauses, turning slightly as her daughter, Andile Jr., bursts into the room, her hand clutching a delicate NECKLACE with a heart-shaped locket.

**ANDILE JR. (CONT'D)**

Mommy!

Andile Jr.'s attention shifts to the painting on the easel. Her wide eyes lock onto the image, and she pauses, taking in the familiar scene.

**ANDILE JR. (CONT'D)**

Is he my father, Mommy?

Gianna turns fully now, her gaze following her daughter's to the painting. On the canvas is a scene of Andile, down on one knee, presenting Gianna with a small box—a proposal, frozen in time through art.

Gianna's eyes reflect a sense of helplessness, a weight she can no longer avoid.

**ANDILE JR. (CONT'D)**

I knew he was my father. That's why he gave me this chain.

Andile Jr. holds out the necklace, the small heart locket dangling from her hand. Gianna gently takes it from her daughter, her fingers tracing the familiar shape as she realises that the locket is opened.

Her eyes widen as she sees the inscription inside.

**INSERT:** The locket reveals a small photo of Gianna on one side. On the other side, engraved words read: 'I belong to you, Gianna.'

Gianna's mouth falls open slightly, her expression one of shock and realization. She stares at the locket, her emotions a whirlwind of memories, loss, and unspoken truths.