

**11. INT. CHURCH - DAY****11.**

The church is nearly full, yet an unspoken heaviness lingers. PASTOR DAVID BROWN (late 40s), dressed in a sombre blue ROBE, addresses the congregation with a fervour born from lived experience.

**PASTOR BROWN**

(sermonizes)

Loneliness is a silent destroyer!

The members of the congregation murmur in unison.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

No matter how attractive or successful you may be, loneliness causes you to doubt your value. It makes you question your existence and your role in the world.

Gianna sits near the front, two seats away from LAYLA BROWN (early 40s), a strikingly beautiful woman whose eyes reflect deep sadness.

Gianna's gaze shifts to Layla, sensing a shared pain, before returning to Pastor Brown.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

It's the feeling of being alone and abandoned that steals your sleep.

The congregation murmurs in agreement, some nodding, others dabbing at their eyes.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

Loneliness forces you to reason with your fears. It's a void that can lead many to despair.

The CHOIR begins to hum softly, adding to the melancholy.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

In this dark season, some have even taken their lives, believing it to be the only escape.

The camera pans across the tear-streaked faces in the congregation, capturing deep contemplation. Pastor Brown pauses to sip from his WATER BOTTLE, locking eyes with the choir leader, ARIANA BROWN (23), whose beauty stands out even amidst her grief.

**12. INT. INTERNET CAFÉ - DAY****12.**

THE SERMON CONTINUES.

Gianna is still wearing the SAME OUTFIT from church. She opens the large MULTIFUNCTIONAL MACHINE as if to scan or photocopy something, but she carries nothing.

**PASTOR BROWN (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

Do not falter in the winters of life, for your summer is just beyond the horizon. Stand firm, for your renewal draws near.

Gianna's attention drifts to the A3-sized PHOTO beneath the CLOCK.

**PASTOR BROWN (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

I say, let not despair take root, for your  
rebirth is near.

**THE SERMON ENDS**

64. INT. CHURCH - DAY

64.

Pastor Brown's voice echoes through the church as he delivers his sermon. Murmurs ripple through the congregation, which includes Layla and Ariana, seated together in the third row.

**PASTOR BROWN (O.S.)**

(sermonizes)

At times, we put on a brave front, hiding our sadness behind a smile, while inside, we cry with uncertainty.

In the background, Gianna and Andile quietly make their way through the crowded pews, finding seats in the middle row.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

Losing can be tough and unwelcoming. But just because you suffered a loss today doesn't mean you will never experience victory again.

A quiet hum of agreement rises from the congregation, their subtle reactions heightening the gravity of his words.

**PASTOR BROWN (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

In the midst of your pain, In the midst of your challenges, In the midst of any troubles, I say, just hold on. Even your stress has its expiry date. Your storm will soon be over, and your sun will shine again.

65. INT. RDP HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

65.

PASTOR BROWN'S PREACHING CONTINUES:

Austin sits on the couch, a LAPTOP resting on his lap, his fingers hovering over the keyboard as he browses crypto mining websites. His desperation is palpable.

**INSERT:** Laptop screen shows a website titled: CRYPTO MINING.

**PASTOR BROWN'S (O.S.)**

(sermonizes)

Just because you're going through a  
difficult time doesn't mean you will  
never experience happiness again.

83.

Austin's eyes remain glued to the screen, absorbed in the futile pursuit of financial stability.

**PASTOR BROWN'S (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

(sermonizes)

Given enough time, your suffering will  
eventually come to an end.

**END PREACHING**