

Andile pulls over, then reverses to confirm his suspicion. Sure enough, it's Gianna's car. Without hesitation, he drives into the cemetery, parking next to the HAVAL H6.

10 (b) . EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

10 (b) .

Andile exits his VEHICLE the moment he sees Gianna approaching. His eyes remain fixed on her, reflecting concern hidden behind a calm demeanour.

The music fades as Gianna approaches, her face torn between irritation and relief.

GIANNA

(slightly raised voice)

How long have you been stalking me?

Andile doesn't flinch. Instead, he lets a half-smile play on his lips, his voice calm.

ANDILE

It's not safe to be here alone,
especially for a woman.

Gianna stops a few feet away from him, her expression softening as she tries to hide her appreciation behind a veil of sarcasm.

GIANNA

The ghosts are asleep during the day.

ANDILE

(smiling)

But the world remains unpredictable.

Gianna's lips twitch into a faint smile, her walls slowly crumbling. She leans slightly against her car, mimicking Andile's posture.

GIANNA

(teasing)

So, when did you decide to become my
personal bodyguard?

Andile chuckles softly, stepping closer but keeping a respectful
distance.

ANDILE

Maybe when I realized you needed one more
than you thought.

A brief silence stretches between them, filled with unsaid thoughts
and shared understanding. Gianna looks away, her mind drifting back
to her recent loss.

GIANNA

I'll call you next time... unless your
girlfriend objects?

Andile grins, shaking his head.

ANDILE

I'll make sure she doesn't.

They exchange one last glance before returning to their cars.
Andile's engine roars to life as Gianna follows suit. A silent
understanding hangs in the air as they drive away.

GIANNA

(murmuring to herself)

I'm still grieving... but maybe it's time
to move forward.

33. INT. GIANNA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING**33.**

The living room is empty, with the door left open, leading outside.

The energetic rhythm of 'Eyami' by Lwa Ndlunkulu drowns out the loud TV commercial, filling the room with vibrant energy.

Gianna steps out of the hallway, dressed CASUALLY in a fitted cropped cami, drawstring shorts, and heart-patterned slippers. Dancing with a feather duster in hand, she moves joyfully to the rhythm, unaware of her surroundings.

As she stands in front of the TV, dancing with passion, Andile quietly enters through the open door, bobbing along with the beat, observing her.

Unaware of his presence, Gianna continues dancing until Andile claps, startling her.

GIANNA

(in fear)

Oh my God!!!

Andile raises his hands in apology.

ANDILE

I didn't mean to scare you. I just couldn't resist the music... or the dancer.

Gianna exhales, placing a hand on her chest.

GIANNA

(laughs, recovering)

You should consider yourself fortunate that I didn't use this feather duster to knock you out. You would have been unconscious by now.

They laugh.

With the REMOTE, Gianna lowers the volume on the TV.

ANDILE

The door was open and the music was loud, but I'm sorry for scaring you.

GIANNA

(smiling)

I should've closed the door to keep out intruders like you.

They share a light-hearted moment before Gianna's phone rings from her bedroom.

GIANNA

Hold on a second, I'll be right back.

As she walks away—

ANDILE

(calling after her)

Ever thought about selling your house and moving in with me?

GIANNA

(shouting back)

In your dreams!

Andile sits on the couch. He hears Gianna speaking on the phone from the other room, but her words are indistinct.

Glancing at his WRISTWATCH, he picks up the REMOTE and changes the TV channel.

A MOMENT LATER

Gianna returns with her phone in hand.

GIANNA (CONT'D)

Sorry about that, it was my boyfriend.

(beat)

I told him I had dance practice this afternoon, but he thinks I can't dance.

She sits beside Andile, leaving a gap between them.

ANDILE

I've never seen you with anyone.

GIANNA

I've been lonely for a long time.

(beat)

But now I'm hoping to get married soon.

Andile looks away, his disappointment evident.

GIANNA (CONT'D)

I've also never seen you with a woman.

Yet you seem like a player.

Gianna notices Andile avoiding her gaze and senses something is wrong.

GIANNA (CONT'D)

Andile, is something bothering you?

ANDILE

I...

(pauses)

Maybe I should keep it to myself.

He stands.

GIANNA

Last night, you said you wanted to talk to me.

ANDILE

Yes, but I think I've found a solution to my problem.

Gianna stands, too.

Andile's eyes well up with tears as he forces a smile.

Gianna stares, sensing his distress.

ANDILE

I've been needing to tell you something...

(beat)

Something about how I feel about you.

GIANNA

Andile, what are you talking about?

ANDILE

Since I met you, I've been afraid of losing you. But now my fears have come true.

GIANNA

(voice trembling)

We've known each other for eight months,
and you never said a word!

ANDILE

I was scared you'd leave my crew if I made
a move on you.

GIANNA

Why now? What do you expect me to say?

Andile pauses, overwhelmed.

Tears form in Gianna's eyes.

GIANNA (CONT'D)

Your silence made me search for love
elsewhere, when you were here all along.

As Andile begins to leave, he pulls a small GIFT BOX from his pocket
and places it on a table near the door.

ANDILE

Some things are better left unsaid...

(softly)

Goodbye, Gianna.

GIANNA

Andile...! Andile wait!

Andile leaves without looking back. Gianna, frustrated, stares after
him.