

They finish their coffees, preparing to leave for their next destination.

59. INT. HALL - DAY

59.

A group of around thirty young adults, both MALE and FEMALE, aged between 18 and 35, sit attentively, eyes focused ahead.

POET #1 (O.S.)

(performs)

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

POET #2 (O.S.)

(performing)

My soul is in solitude as it dances;
An artful dance with paints that no
one knew; just me - me, I, and myself.

The camera pans through the audience, revealing Gianna and Andile seated next to each other, wearing the same outfits from the café.

On stage, two POETS, in their early twenties, perform with wireless MICROPHONES in hand.

POET #2

(performs)

'Can you dance' is playing in the background as my mind asks incessant questions; are you a dancer? Are you a painter? Are you a poet? Tilting like a tree under the guidance of the windy master; my spirit and I both bow. Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

POET #1

(performing)

Indeed, you are unique; truly, truly,
 you are special; shaped like loneliness
 but designed as solitude. I suffered in
 many ways to discover the truth; yet
 never acknowledged the smell of agony.
 I confused my solitude with loneliness;
 My own solitude gave way to the rain as
 the cloud engulfed my sky; observing how
 the raindrops touched the ground.
 Neglected benefits warmed my heart and
 thoughts. Here on my own, dancing in
 solitude. Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

POET #1 & POET #2

(perform - in unison)

Now that I am aware... I'm not alone,
 I am not lonely.

POET #1

(performs)

I'm being engulfed in a cloud of success.

POET #1 & POET #2

(perform - in unison)

To discover my actual self, I needed to
 feel lonely. I needed to isolate myself
 from the uncreative world.

POET #2

(performs)

I am unique, I am an artist.

POET #1

(performs)

I am distinctive, I am an artist.

POET #2

(performs)

I stand out because I'm creative.

POET #1 & POET #2

(perform - in unison)

As the rain paints my face, I dance—
beaming in tears of delight. The poet
is me, for I am a creative.

ENDS POEM

The audience, including Gianna and Andile, stands in a heartfelt ovation, moved by the performance.