

NAYARA

So Mr Augusto grabbed dad's coat and tried to rip it off my body but I struggled, struggled as I've never struggled in my life. He ripped my dad's coat but I was able to save it.

I don't know how you ever recover from an experience like that.

JOSEF SUDEK

You know why Mr Augusto didn't want you to get to grandma's house don't you? You know the moment your dad sets foot inside that house he won't remember who you are any more.

NAYARA

So if I find him I'll try to keep him outside of the house.

JOSEF SUDEK

But for how long until he forgets you?

NAYARA

Mr Sudek aren't you afraid of being forgotten?

JOSEF SUDEK

I'm just a photographer. My photos will be there long after I'm gone. Besides old age is the privilege of rocks and trees.

NAYARA

When my dad's coat was ripped I realised something.

JOSEF SUDEK

What was it?

NAYARA

Stitched inside his coat was a secret pocket. I reached in and found an old envelope.

JOSEF SUDEK

Have you opened it?

NAYARA

Not yet. Everything else has vanished. Dad's memory was the last place where the village still existed. There's nothing left.

JOSEF SUDEK

You are still here aren't you? One thing about photography, it never tells the whole story but it helps to remember something that isn't there any more.

NAYARA

When you've got no memories left, where do you go?

JOSEF SUDEK

I don't know.

NAYARA

Is it all worth it?

JOSEF SUDEK

I guess the most pressing questions are naïve ones.

NAYARA

I took the envelope out of dad's coat. I tore it open and that was it. Inside there was a photo of an old house and when I looked up [SOUND OF WATER] There it was. I saw it being rebuilt, brick by brick, the same house as in the photo with the faded orange walls and an old wooden door and through the windows I could see there was someone inside. I ran up there. This woman, not so old, not so young, opened the door.

Oh – you've arrived just in time.

She resembled the photos I'd seen of my grandma.

He's waiting for you. Been there in the yard all afternoon. Refused to come inside even for lunch.

I ran around the house and when I got to the back yard I saw my dad sitting there on the swing.

Hey – hey I'm here. Sorry I'm late.

Then he rubbed the only eye he could see with.

What's wrong?

DAD

School – they called me half blind.

NAYARA

Hey – hey look at me.

DAD

They've broken my camera. They made fun of me.

NAYARA

I grabbed the broken lens from inside my bag.

NAYARA

I know what you mean.

DAD

Did they make fun of you too?

NAYARA

That's why we need to be brave and face them.

DAD

What happened?

NAYARA

It's a long story.

The lense is ruined but the camera still works.

Can I swing with you?

DAD

If you want to.

NAYARA

We talked like we'd never talked before. It lasted the entire afternoon - the last afternoon with my dad. Then the sun began to set on the horizon, started to get dark.

MUM

Time to get inside. It's getting dark.

DAD

Can't we stay a little longer mum?

MUM

Time to get inside.

DAD

I wish we could spend more time together.

NAYARA

We will. I'll come back tomorrow.

DAD

You will?

NAYARA

You bet ya!

DAD

That's great.

NAYARA

Are you ready to get inside?

DAD

Actually no. My mum will be mad with me if I don't have dinner.

NAYARA

So we walked together and before he entered we both stopped as if we had one last thing to say but we just looked at each other. And then he gave me a clumsy hug and went inside. I had no place there. I said goodbye to my grandma and then as I was about to leave -

DAD

Hey, wait. Stop!

NAYARA

I turned around.

DAD

I like your coat.

NAYARA

Thanks

DAD

Is it yours?

NAYARA

Actually no. Here – you can have it - as a gift

DAD

That coat is too big for me.

NAYARA

It's my dad's coat

DAD

Oh I see

NAYARA

He's always bragging he's the most awesome guy around

DAD

He sounds fun. You can tell me more about him tomorrow. Maybe tomorrow we can play hide and seek.

NAYARA

I didn't have time to answer.

I guess there's no memory that couldn't be immortal if only for a moment.

I'm still here. I'll guard your memories dad.