

INT. COFFEE SHOP- DAY

Through the coffee shop window we watch as a young, motivated girl records the town around her on her camera. She enters the coffee shop timidly. The young man at the counter is immediately interested in her presence.

BOY
Dobré ráno. Co si dáte?

GIRL
(playfully)
Uh sorry. Hang on-

She pulls out her phone.

GIRL
(poorly)
Mluvíte anglicky?

The boy laughs.

BOY
Yes. Coffee?

The girl sighs in relief.

GIRL
Oh thank god.

She tentatively strides towards the counter as she digs out a photograph from her bag. She slaps it onto the counter, covering the subject of the photo with her thumb.

GIRL
Can you tell me where this street is?

He studies the photo and raises his eyebrows, looking skeptical.

BOY
That's a pretty random street.

(pause)

Don't you wanna see the astronomical clock, its-

GIRL
Nevermind.

She shakes her head in dissapointment and turns to leave. His expression softens.

BOY
Wait-I'm off in 10 minutes I can help you look? I live here.

GIRL
I'm okay, thanks.

She gives him a soft smile and walks out of the shop.

EXT. STREET- DAY

The girl starts walking. She asks two strangers for help but they blow her off. She looks at the photo and is determined to keep going.

She takes videos of the world around here: buildings, statues, flowers, animals.

CUT TO:

The boy catches up to her.

BOY
Hey! Wait!

He runs after her. (we watch on her camera) A small laugh escapes her, then she goes silent.

BOY
Are you still looking?

GIRL (DEFEATED)
Yes.

BOY
It's gotta be here somewhere,
c'mon.

She smiles and they start walking.

The girl stops every few moments to film more.

A flower box.

The tram going by.

He just nods along.

BOY
Why'd you record that?

She shrugs.

GIRL
I don't know. I think it's pretty.

He lets out a quiet laugh and shakes his head mockingly.

They keep walking. She keeps filming. He grabs his stomach.

BOY
I' starving.

The girl ignores him.

BOY
Seriously. I just worked 6 hours.

They stop.

GIRL
Fine. I guess I could eat.

The boy smiles.

EXT. CAPADLO SUMMER TERRACE

Footage of the river, ducks, people, bridges.

The boy and girl sit at a table and eat. The girl looks out at the river with her camera. The boy just watches.

BOY
Can I see this photo again?

She slides him the photo.

BOY
Who is she?

GIRL
My mom.

Beat.

BOY
Why this picture?

She smiled.

GIRL
It's my favorite. She looks so happy.

He studies it.

BOY
It's just a street.

She nods as her smile fades.

GIRL
I know.

GIRL
But it meant something to her.

He hands it back and looks at the camera, in an attempt to lighten the mood.

BOY
You've been filming all day.

She smiles.

GIRL
My mom did that too. She liked remembering places.

GIRL
She talked about Prague all the time. Said she spent her summers here.

He gives a bewildered look. Confused by what she is saying.

GIRL
What?

BOY
I don't know. It's just weird hearing someone talk about this place like that.

She looks confused waiting for him to elaborate.

BOY
I spend every day here and I can't wait to leave.

The girl looks concerned.

BOY
Let me see the picture again.

He looks at the photo again.

BOY
I think I might know where that is.

EXT. CITY STREETS- LATER IN THE DAY

The two wander the streets. She still films everything. You can hear the bustling of the traffic, people talking, birds chirping etc.

BOY
I guess when you grow up somewhere, you stop looking at it.

Beat.

BOY
I only notice when the tram's late.

She smiles.

They turn the corner and she suddenly stops.

She gasps. The busy streets go silent.

She looks at the photo and looks at the street.

The boy watches quietly.

BOY

Do you think this could be it?

She raises her camera.

BOY

What if it isn't?

She whips her head to him.

GIRL

Then I came all this way for
nothing.

Silence.

BOY

Okay... Then what if it is?

She pauses and then lowers her camera, looking around at the street. She looks back at her photograph and back at the street.

He's stands behind her.

She starts to smile, as her eyes fill with water.

BOY

I can see why she loved it.

His head is tilted as he looks at the street.

GIRL

Yeah... Me too.

She wipes her eyes, laughs, and starts walking.

The boy is frozen.

Beat

He smiles and follows quickly after her.

END.