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MYRA

My dad teaches me.

EKON

But no geometry?

MYRA

He's a professor. Of Greek philosophy.

EKON

My mom was an engineer. So I guess, I know the Geometry.

MYRA

Do you understand any of that? In there? Is that Geometry?

EKON

Well, it's numbers. I get that. The rest...

MYRA

It's too much. At once.

EKON

Well, get used to it. It doesn't get any different. Not even after three months.

MYRA

You've been coming to school here for three months?

EKON

I've been at this camp for seven months.

MYRA

But I thought they were finding us homes. Other places?

EKON

Where?

MYRA

Somewhere. On different planets maybe.

EKON

You see those robot things, everywhere? Those transport pods they used to pick us up in? This weird bubble to make the atmosphere and climate in here perfect for us? They made that. You think they need Greek Philosophers? Engineers? You think they need any of us? We're burdens. We're burdens to intelligent life in every galaxy. They don't know what to do with us.

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MYRA

Why did they save us?

(EKON shrugs. He begins to fiddle with his homemade football.)

EKON

You know what I like about football? I mean, I love playing it. But sitting in Green Point Stadium. Everyone was so present. Watching, waiting, in same moment, together. There's nothing better. Is it weird to like to watch something? Better than doing it?

MYRA

I don't know. I liked seeing art too. There was this big museum. We went to once. In New York. When we visited yaya and papou there, when they were still alive. I don't remember the name. But there was this painting...

(MYRA starts to draw *The Starry Night* by Vincent Van Gogh.)

There were these funny trees. They looked kinda like this. And buildings. A church steeple, white, I think. But the stars. That's what I remember. The sky was alive, swirling, moving, just living. It made you feel so small, but you felt okay with being small, because you were part of that, that moving, living, breathing sky of stars.

EKON

Who painted it?

MYRA

I don't know. But I liked that. I liked it better than drawing.

EKON

I'd like to know more. About New York.

MYRA

I'd like to know more about Cape Town. Unless, it's all football.