**Aroma Script Final**

**[1] Shop, morning**

*An old man sits by a long table, while a girl is doing something in front of a massive drawer*

**Fina:** So … You want to make a magic perfume for your granddaughter, (*put the empty censer on the table)* right?

**Old man:** Yes, so she can still see me… after I’m gone

*Fina cast magic, weaving the smokes*

*(Smoke rise)*

*Title: Aroma*

**[Memory] Shop, morning**

*Straight ahead animation, smoke being transformed into furniture, food and a glowing ball, land into the censer, then the wire and clothes enters to seals it.*

**(VO) Mother:** The scent of childhood home, smell of food stalls across the street… We blend these scents of precious memories with some magic… (*End SAH animation, showing the mother casting magic infront of Little Fina)* that’s how we make the magic perfume, Fina

*Fina, rise her head and look at mother*

**Lil Fina:** What happens after opening it the, mum?

*Mother turns, look at the client in the shop, Fina also turns*

**Mother:** Well, Fina…

(The client pulls the rope, opening the letter)

Then the one in your memory will show up

*A man’s shape being formed by the smoke, and fades. The client’s censer also breaks away.*

*Little Fina looks at the butterfly formed by the smoke, exited, wanting to touch it*

*(Match cut)*

**Sickbay, Dusk**

*Mother pass a magic perfume to Fina before her death*

**[2] Shop, morning**

*Recalling this part of the memory triggers her trauma, causing the magic to fail and censer bursts*

**Fina:** Sorry…

Old man smiles to comfort Fina

**Old man:** That’s alright

Fina walks out of camera, after that old man starts to feel unwell

**Fina:** I’ll make a new one

*Fina accidentally sees the magic perfume from her mother from the drawer that’s not properly closed*

*Fina wanted to take it*

*The imagination of her mother fades appeared in Fina’s mind*

*Fina refused and stopped*

*(\*noise of collapsing and cup dropped)*

*Old man collapses, Fina rushes next to him*

**Fina:** Sir! Are you alright

Old man recovers a bit, Fina helps him up

**Old man:** Don’t worry… (looking at the picture, which his image is blurred by tea he spilled) Can she still see me? (Tights his fist)

*Fina takes his hand*

**Fina:** She will, I promise

*They look at the failed perfume*

**[3] Shop, time varying till night**

*Montage of Fina making the letter with the old man*

*Gradually, she put all ingredients inside, but hesitates to cast the magic as she worries if she fails again*

*Old man put his hand on her arm, gives her courage*

*Fina successfully casting the magic under old man’s help, memory unfolds in the form of smoke*

*\*Cry of a baby*

(lines mixing)

**Granddaughter**: I don’t wanna go to school!

whats your lunch today?

Let’s play hide and seek together!

Grandpa!

*Fina looks at the memory, touched and happy*

*Yet at this moment, Old man collapsed*

*She rushes next to him*

***(Blackout)***

**[4] Shop, Twilight**

*Fina now by herself, she has to do it by herself*

*She tries to cast the magic, but still can’t do it*

**Fina:** I can’t … I don’t understand such love fully…

*She quivers and retreating from the table*

**Fina:** Sorry…

*Fina accidentally knocks over a little shelf of jars, triggers her memory*

**[memory] Shop, Daytime**

**Lil Fina:** (sobbing) The scent is going everywhere…

**Mother:** Don’t worry my little Fina… Now you can smell the scent again, right?

**[5] Shop, Dawn**

*Fina looks at the little shelf she knocks over, with the two pictures of her and mother, and old man with his granddaughter.*

*She suddenly understands something, walks to the drawer she hides the magic perfume of mother*

*She opens the drawers, confront her trauma and opens the perfume of mother*

*The smoke bursts, she sees her mother again, and embraced each other,*

**[6] Graveyard, Morning**

*Old man died, his granddaughter under the tree next to graveyard with sadness, while her family members are attending the funeral*

*Fina walks to her, with the perfume, and hands it to her*

**Granddaughter:** This…?

**Fina:** It’s a piece of your past, wrapped in love

*Camera pans up to the Sky*

*[End]*