

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

VIOLA
(to Stephen)
Let them in!

Stephen, O.C. and Anisha enter the living room, their backs to the staircase.

STEPHEN
C'mon inside so she can warm up,
poor thing.

Nirmala takes a step towards the trio. She spots someone descending the staircase and freezes.

Seeing Nirmala's reaction, O.C. and Stephen also turn around.

NEIL ARMSTRONG, 40s, descends the steps in slow motion, similar to the way he came down the spacecraft's ladder on the moon.

The sound of each step echos.

When he finally lands he leaves an imprint on the carpet like his footprint on the moon.

We never see Neil's face, just the back of his head, his profile, his hands, and legs.

ELIZABETH GEORGE
(under her breath)
God bless! *It's him, it's really
him.*

She staggers back like she's about to faint. Nirmala rushes over to steady her.

NIRMALA
Mum, are you all right?

She spots the puddle under her mom.

NIRMALA
(whispering)
*Did you just..Do you need the
bathroom?*

Nirmala points to the puddle. Elizabeth George looks down with surprise.

Now everybody sees the puddle too. Stunned silence.

ELIZABETH GEORGE
I forgot all about this.

She pulls out the soggy ice cream cone from her coat pocket.

ELIZABETH GEORGE
My American ice cream!

Neil crosses over to the puddle and crouches down to examine it.

NEIL
Lemme guess. Vanilla.

Everybody bursts out laughing, including little Anisha who gurgles with pleasure.

NEIL
And who is this little one?

O.C.
This is Anisha.

NEIL
Pretty name. Does it mean something?

O.C.
No more darkness.

Neil makes a gesture to hold Anisha.

NEIL
May I?

NIRMALA
Of course.

Nirmala nudges O.C. with her elbow. O.C. hands over Anisha.

NEIL
I miss this age.

Neil raises Anisha high above his head to make her laugh. Everybody gazes upward.

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY-LATER

NEIL
...funny, I was so focused on gazing skyward, getting to the moon. But once in space, looking down and seeing the Earth--those are the views I remember the most.

ELIZABETH GEORGE
What did it look like?

NEIL

Well, it kinda looked liked a tiny
pea, all pretty and blue.

As Neil continues CLOSEUPS of all the listeners.

NEIL

You know, when I put up my thumb
and shut one eye, my thumb blotted
out the entire planet. I couldn't
get over how small and fragile it
looked. Made me realize how we
need come to come together, learn
how to share it. It's the only
home we have.

ELIZABETH GEORGE

You helped us do that, you know.
When you took that step and said
those words, we saw that around
the world. In that moment, we were
all united. All mankind.

Elizabeth George picks up Anisha.

ELIZABETH GEORGE

We saw that anything's possible
for our little princess.

(beat)

Let's show them how we did the
royal wave today, shall we?

Elizabeth George lifts Anisha's hand and they do the hand
gesture together.

Nirmala relishes watching the Armstrongs engage with her
mother and daughter.

She and O.C. lock eyes and share a smile. He takes her
hand.

EXT. FRONT PORCH OF HOUSE-DAY

The Abrahams and Armstrongs shake hands. Mrs. Armstrong
wears a red coat with a black fur collar. She's holding
little Anisha. Neil has a camera.

ELIZABETH GEORGE

Thank you again for indulging me.
We shall never forget your
kindness.

STEPHEN

It was our treat. A pleasure to
hear your stories.

NEIL
(to Elizabeth George)
You brought a little piece of the
world to my folks today. Thank
you.

Elizabeth George blushes like a schoolgirl. They line up
on the front porch for a photo.

NEIL
Ok, now everybody squeeze in
tighter. Mom, hold Anisha up a
little higher. Perfect. Now one,
two, three...

The shutter clicks.

Viola hands Anisha back to Nirmala.

VIOLA
This little one's going to do
great things. She has her
grandma's spirit, I can tell.

The women's eyes meet in mutual gratitude.

The Abrahams walk down the front path.