

ACT I

Exclamation of Bowie (like he's on a ride at a fairground)

MAX

(straightening up, a little shaken by what happened)
Hey, are you alright?

BOWIE

(*absolutely not listening to Max*)
Haha (little mischievous laugh, like a kid) Wah! It was like we were flying! Can we do it again?

MAX

(frowning, trying in vain to bring him back to reality)
Wait a second, kid... What are you doing here alone?

BOWIE

(*raising his head toward Max*)
I'm on my way to meet my master!

BOWIE

(*after a little pause, not caring after Max's skeptical expression. His question is very clear to him*)
Do you know where is the road to go to the sky ?

Beat.

MAX

(*flustered by Bowie's question. He thinks that he wants to commit suicide*)
The... road to the sky ?

BOWIE

(*innocently*)
I was following my friend Mr. Butterfly. He was showing me the way ! But now, he left without me..

MAX

Listen kid. Just be careful alright? I have to go.

Exclamation of Max seeing Bowie go back to the road.

MAX

(*thinking for a bit*)
You know what ? Come with me. I'm going to a kite festival. I'm sure you would like it.

BOWIE

(*cheerful, wagging his tail*)
(*he has a child's interest for it and has a change of plan. He will not chase the butterfly ; Max will become his guide to go see the kites*) :
Real kites flying in the sky? Awesome!

ACT II

BOWIE

Bowie !

MAX

(he's not sure he had heard or understood what Bowie was saying)
Uh?

BOWIE

Bowie. It's my name!

Beat.

MAX

(declaiming his name with high pride)
Maximus Decimus Meridius.

BOWIE

(doubtful for a bit)
Hm... Max ! It sounds way better!

MAX

Don't cross the road.

BOWIE

Oh okay.

BOWIE

(cheerful)
I'm bigger than you!!

BOWIE

You're coming?

BOWIE

Max, how do you think my master went to the sky ?

BOWIE

(dreamy)
Maybe he went there on a plane?

BOWIE

It smells so good here! It smells like Thursday!

MAX

Thursday?

BOWIE

The day of our walk in the field!

BOWIE

Oh!

MAX

(nostalgic like he was remembering something of his past)
It smells like Sunday for me...

MAX

(scared for Bowie, who is passing him very rapidly in an applecart)
Kid!! Kid!! Get down from there!

Bowie is laughing as the applecart is flying in the sky ; Max is a little more reserved, but thanks to his companion, he learns to let it go and appreciate the moment. The duo laughs together lying in the grass and flowers in a shared moment.

BOWIE

I miss him, you know.

Beat.

MAX

(in a breath, mournfully)

I miss her too...

BOWIE

But shouldn't we avoid the road?

Beat.

MAX

I have something to do...

BOWIE

(hesitant, hoping to be wrong)

Is this... How we go to the sky?

ACT III

BOWIE

She must have liked this kite festival a lot.

BOWIE

(feeling depressed and having regrets)

I should have stayed with you.

MAX

Bowie. *(Bowie raises his head towards Max because it's the first time he calls him by his name)* You know, the road to the sky...

BOWIE

What are you saying?

MAX

(a little smile on his face)

Trust me.