

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFE - DAY

VICTOR, barely twenty, wan and uncomfortable in poorly-fitting "nice" clothes, fidgets with a huge mug of latte.

When he sees KATIE, also twenty, cool and fresh in an airy summer dress and smiling with golden radiance, he lights up.

VICTOR

You look amazing! I'm glad you...
I've wanted to talk to you about-

KATIE

Oh, stop! Hope you don't mind I
brought a friend?

She indicates CARSON, an iceberg of blond male athleticism in a tight polo shirt, currently giving money to a HOMELESS MAN.

VICTOR

(Strained)

I was hoping to, uh. I wanted to
tell you how I... nice to meet you?

CARSON

Name's Carson. Only reason I carry
cash now is to give to the needy.

KATIE

So important to give back.

VICTOR

I donated to my cousin's fundraiser
for her cat, but he still died.

They all let that simmer for an awkward beat, but the silence is interrupted by a BIRD that CRASHES into the cafe window.

KATIE

Oh my god! Carson, do something!

CARSON

Don't worry, this is an easy one!

Carson reaches down and strokes the bird, wreathing it in BLUE LIGHT. It hops up and flies away, good as new.

KATIE

(To Victor)

He studied magic at Tybury! I know
you really wanted to go there.

CARSON

Happy to give you pointers, champ!