

A sunlit forest clearing. **FELI**(mid-20s), barefoot, glitter on her cheeks, leans over an old stone well in full fairy gear, curious, glowing. Across from her, **LUKAS**(30s), cloaked in wizard robes, grips a hand-carved staff.

LUKAS

Make a wish, fairy. Anything you want - just jump in.

FELI

And soak my wings? How would I fly?

LUKAS

Are you flying now?

Behind a tree, unseen, **LEAF-FELI**, a girl in leaf-cloth, identical to Feli but wilder, watches. Wide-eyed. Enchanted.

Feli leans in. Her smile fades. She grips the edge of the well, ready to jump- **RINGTONE**. Apple default. Magic shatters.

FELI

Shit-sorry! Just a sec.

She digs in her belt-purse, pulls out her phone. **Sam**. She hesitates, then sighs.

FELI (CONT'D)

It's my colleague. I have to.

She walks to the trees. Her voice shifts, crisp, corporate.

FELI (CONT'D)

(at the phone)

What's up with the project? Yeah.
Don't worry, I always pick up.

Lukas watches. The leaf-Feli lowers her head, heartbroken.