

FLETCHER

Hi Mike!

MIKE

Fletcher! How's my best man? You practicing your wedding toast?

FLETCHER

My wedding toast is gonna be magic! Literally. "I'd like to toast the bride and groom..."

*(FLETCHER taps his skull in a dramatic fashion then begins to pull a very long scarf from his mouth. KATHERINE and MIKE watch in horror and fascination. FLETCHER mock-chokes the final length for effect, then holds out the very damp scarf.)*

The power of love is as strong as the power of magic!

KATHERINE

I'm so proud.

MIKE

*(looking around for Ellie)*

Where's the maid of honor?

KATHERINE

Fletcher, for your next magic trick, would you make your sister appear for breakfast?

FLETCHER

Mom. I'm ten. She's <sup>14, 15?</sup> sixteen. What are the odds she listens to me?

KATHERINE

*(shouting)*

Ellie Blake! Breakfast, now!

*(FLETCHER and MIKE exit as ELLIE stomps in.)*

ELLIE

ONE MORE DAY  
SHE'S ON MY BACK  
SHE'S BEEN RIDING ME FOREVER  
ON MY FAULTS  
AND ALL I LACK  
AND ALL I - OH, WHATEVER  
'CAUSE I'M LAZY AND I'M AV'RAGE  
AND I'M SLOPPY, FOR A START