

CELLICA
(Chuckling)
You've got something there.

CELLICA grabs the blue wheat stalk from ATTICUS' mouth and tosses it to the ground.

CELLICA (CONT'D)
Those are poisonous you know.

ATTICUS
(Surprise)
Really?

CELLICA
Only if you ingest them raw, same
with these berries here.

CELLICA takes a few orange and purple berries from her basket and holds them up.

CELLICA (CONT'D)
You have to heat these up before
making them into a paste. If
they're too dense, then there are
too many toxins. Even though it
makes for a wonderful jam.

ATTICUS takes some of the berries from the elf and looks at them in awe.

ATTICUS
Well I'll be...
(Looks back at CELLICA)
I probably would've just ate them
straight from the bushes.

CELLICA
(Giggles)
They actually come from the ground.
You really aren't from this area,
are you?

ATTICUS shakes his head, then pockets the berries.

ATTICUS
Nope! I've come a long way just to
be here right now. Thankfully
meeting you here seems to have made
it all worth it.
(Smiles)

CELLICA

(Slightly bashful)

You really think so? Well I'm glad to hear Mr. Atticus, you've saved my father from having to spend another night without his favorite dessert.

(Thinks)

How would you like to join me for dinner tomorrow? I can show you how to make that paste if you'd like.

ATTICUS

(Blinks, little shy)

Why, I'd be quite honored Miss Cellica.

ATTICUS glances over towards the bench, and sees NAJI and VINCENT. They are staring at the ATTICUS and CELLICA intently, trying to get a sense of what is going on in the conversation.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

(Hesitant, disappointed)

But, I am travelling with a pair of buddies of mine. I'm not sure if we're going to be stayin' in town for much longer.

CELLICA looks down sadly, clutching the basket.

CELLICA

I see.

ATTICUS gently puts one of his hands on top of hers.

ATTICUS

However, I could probably convince them to stay just another couple days or so.

CELLICA gets flustered. She looks away from the human, and down at her basket.

CELLICA

Oh I- I wouldn't want to be too much trouble, and-

ATTICUS

(Interrupting)

It'll be no trouble at all! It's been a good while since I've had a good homecooked meal.

ATTICUS motions to VINCENT

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

Our chef over there can't tell his salt from his pepper.

(Giggles, normal tone)

I can't guarantee my presence, but I'll damn well fight for it!

ATTICUS strikes a brave, heroic pose. CELLICA is charmed by the display.

CELLICA

(Giggles)

I would appreciate that, thank you.

(Smiles)

And, thank you again for paying for all of this again. Thieves around here are often too quick to spot.

ATTICUS

Bet they ain't quicker than me! Spent my summers as a boy huntin' cottontails in a field.

(Laughs)

Whew and boy those little fellers are quick!

CELLICA

(Laughs)

Cottontails? Sounds quite interesting. I'd love to find out what they are over dinner.

(Smiles)

Have a wonderful moon Atticus.

ATTICUS

(Smiles)

You as well Cellica.

CELLICA gives ATTICUS a small peck on the cheek before turning away and giving a small wave. ATTICUS waves back slightly red, and holding his cheek. He puts on his hat and smiles, beginning to head back towards the bench. Once he turns around and sees NAJI and VINCENT, he immediately regains the same swagger he left them with.