

INT. COUNTRY BAR, DAY

The establishment's empty. Evie walks in, and sits down.
The Bartender comes out, from the back

BARTENDER
We open in fifteen minutes.

EVIE
Can I wait?

He looks her over, then comes behind the counter

BARTENDER
Sure. Rough day?

EVIE
Rough year.

He opens a bottle of beer, and rests it beside her

BARTENDER
On me. This's what you had last
night, right?

EVIE
Yeah, good memory.

BARTENDER
We don't get many people lookin'
like you comin' in here.

Evie lifts up her hand, showcasing a shiny wedding ring

EVIE
Don't mind the flattery though.

BARTENDER
Where's the lucky guy?

EVIE
I don't know. He's not answering.

She rests her phone on the counter. Her text's still unread.
Evie wraps her fingers around the bottle, and starts drinking

EVIE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

He logs into his touchscreen, and continues prepping for his
shift, while he talks

BARTENDER

So what're you doing up here? Ski season's over, and if you're on vacation, you'd be at the spas.

EVIE

There's a spa!?

BARTENDER

Yeah but they're closed off season.

EVIE

Fuck you for giving me hope.

He laughs. She takes another swig.

BARTENDER

Okay. Let me guess. And if I'm right...

EVIE

What?

BARTENDER

-I'm thinking. If I'm right... I get your number.

She laughs

EVIE

I've got a hundred something numbers blocked. What's one more?

BARTENDER

Ah- and there's the rub. Hubris, same like all your species.

EVIE

My species?

BARTENDER

You're in hiding... because you're a celebrity.

EVIE

Nope.

BARTENDER

Then what's your name?

She pauses a moment

EVIE

Evie Kenneth.

He takes out his phone, and searches

BARTENDER

Uh huh. Evie Kenneth. Wikipedia.
Amazon Reads. Audible.

EVIE

My shit's on Audible? I feel so
bad for the poor fucker.

BARTENDER

Evie Kenneth net worth.

She does a gesture with her arm coming up, and then down-
exploding on the counter, like a bomb

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

That bad? I like it.

He takes out receipt-tape, from his register, and writes down
his number... sliding it across the counter

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

We can be poor together.

Evie looks at his number

EVIE

What's your name?

BARTENDER

Bartender.

EVIE

Come on.

BARTENDER

Okay. Knight in Shining Armor.

Evie takes out her phone, and adds him, as *'Bartender'*

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

So why're you really here?

EVIE

I'm on a job. That stupid haunted
mansion from the magician. Karlov?

He abruptly stops what's he's doing, and quiets up

EVIE (CONT'D)

What is it? You know him?