

A WITCH stands over her cauldron, carefully measuring and placing ingredients into the green liquid within.

Three small FAIRIES watch her work.

FAIRY #1 sits on her shoulder, kicking her dangling legs, nonchalantly. FAIRY #2 hovers over the cauldron, wings buzzing. FAIRY #3 stands on a nearby table, flipping pages nearly as large as she is.

Fairy #1 peers over the WITCH's shoulder.

WITCH
Isn't there something more
important you ought to be doing?

FAIRY #1
HMMMMM...

She thinks real hard, scratching her head with a mischievous smirk and reveling in the Witch's obvious annoyance.

FAIRY #1
Nope! The deal was we get to watch
you work!

FAIRY #2
We like to watch you work!

FAIRY #3
And your books. So old and dusty!

FAIRY #1
Like you!

The fairies giggle as the Witch clenches her fists.

WITCH
You know I can get fairy dust from
dead fairies!

The fairies stop giggling and gasp.

A moment of silence passes before they burst out laughing.

FAIRY #3
Dead fairies give you dust once.
Not us! Nope! We keep giving.

FAIRY #1
And we know your potions need dust!

They continue to laugh as the Witch grumbles but continues her work.