

EXT. PORCH - DAY

ALEX, kind of a dutz, son or daughter sits watching their parent fix the magic carpet.

RILEY, their parent, kneels beside the carpet with a small tool kit, cleaning out a strange, glowing filter. They didn't want to teach them how to fly this carpet but reluctantly they caved in.

RILEY

And if you don't vacuum it every three thousand miles, the filter gets clogged. Makes for a very unstable ride. Not safe.

Riley pops in the filter into the magic carpet.

ALEX

Ohhhh, so I get it. Just bring it to you every three thousand miles so you can do all that stuff, because you're so good at it.

RILEY

Eh. Well, it does relax me.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Okay. Moving on to the rules of the sky. What kind of cloud should you fly into?

RILEY (CONT'D)

Eh! Trick question. None of them.

ALEX

None?

RILEY

Because it is very easy to become confused in a cloud. Which way is up? Which way is down? I don't know. Crash!

ALEX

What would you crash into in a cloud?

RILEY

A confused wizard on a carpet going the other way. Plus, you don't want to expose fine wool to that kind of moisture.

ALEX

Is that bad?

RILEY

You don't wanna know.

ALEX

Mom or dad, stop trying to scare me. I'm grown. I can handle this.

RILEY

Oh, you're grown now? You're a grown adult now?

RILEY (CONT'D)

Enough talk. Let's walk. Let's take her up.

ALEX

Alright. I'm ready.

RILEY

It's very easy to fly. All you have to do is curl left, lean right, go left. Curl right, lean left, go right. Curl down, go down. Got it?

ALEX

Curl what, lean who, go where? Just... go slower.

RILEY

Go slower?

RILEY (CONT'D)

Alright, enough chit-chat. You don't learn by teaching. You learn by doing. Let's take her up.

RILEY

Let's go!