

INT. LUXURY SUV – MOVING – DAY

Buffalo streets blur past the tinted windows.

FELICIA (29), polished and magnetic even in casual wear, sits in the backseat, phone in one hand, sunglasses pushed up on her head. Notifications vibrate nonstop.

MARIA (25), sharp and slightly overwhelmed but eager, sits beside her with a tablet and a color-coded planner.

MARIA

Okay, starting with Friday—Buffalo to Atlanta, early flight. Radio hit at nine, podcast taping at eleven, meet-and-greet at two.

FELICIA

Make sure the meet-and-greet has security. Last time somebody tried to grab my waist, claiming we were cousins.

MARIA

Already noted. Two guards. Female, if possible.

Maria's phone BUZZES again. She doesn't even look.

FELICIA

If it's the lingerie sponsor, tell them I'm not doing another "authentic bedroom moment." I sleep in silk. That's it.

MARIA

(smiling)

They emailed twice and DM'd you from the brand page and the CEO's personal account.

FELICIA

Of course he did.

Felicia finally glances at her phone.

FELICIA (CONT'D)

Add five minutes between appearances. I need time to breathe. Or pee. Whichever comes first.

MARIA

I tried that—but Miami wants to move you up. They're saying ticket sales doubled once your name got attached.

Felicia exhales, half proud, half exhausted.