**INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY**

The small café is bustling with customers. **LUCY**, 25, sits by the window, nervously tapping her fingers on the table. She keeps glancing at the door.

Across from her sits **TOM**, 30, casually scrolling through his phone. The sound of coffee machines whirring, and soft chatter fills the room.

**LUCY**  
(nervously)  
You think he’s coming?

**TOM**  
(without looking up)  
He’ll be here.

Lucy leans in, lowering her voice.

**LUCY**  
(whispering)  
What if he found out?

The door jingles. Both look up. **JAMES**, mid-30s, enters, scanning the room. His eyes land on Lucy and Tom.

**JAMES**  
(serious)  
I thought we agreed no more secrets.

He walks over, tension rising.

**LUCY**  
(strained)  
It’s not what you think.

James pulls out a chair, sits down slowly.

**JAMES**  
(leaning forward)  
Then what is it?

Tom finally looks up, meeting James' stare. A moment of silence.

**TOM**  
We’re in deeper than we thought.

**CUT TO:**  
A close-up of Lucy’s anxious face.