

— June 29th, 1924. Berlin —

Dieter and Frieda hop off the train and enter the station to Berlin. Dieter fixes his suit while Frieda looks around.

DIETER

You remember what I told you, Frieda?

FRIEDA

Talk to people?

DIETER

That's right. Remember, when you first go up to them, you do not know what the hell the SPD is. You're just a normal PK girl fed up with issues plaguing Germany. Schmooze them up, get them on your side, and then have them join us at the Reichstag tomorrow.

FRIEDA

Got it.

DIETER

(Shaking fist)

Together, we're going to bring rights for Psychokinetics nationwide!

Dieter enters a cafe. He can sense the young barista serving him is a psychokinetic woman, but because her Aurae isn't very strong, she likely hasn't awakened yet, or even knows about her heritage.

BARISTA

Can I help you, sir?

DIETER

(Handing her money)

A stack.

BARISTA

(Confused)

A cup of coffee is only five rentenmarks, sir.

DIETER
(Sly)
Consider it a tip.

BARISTA
What would you like?

DIETER
A coffee. With cream and sugar.

BARISTA
(Bowing)
Of course.

The Barista leaves, leaving Dieter alone. The Barista dropped off Dieter's coffee.

DIETER
Thank you very much, Fraulein...

Dieter leans forward, trying to read her name tag.

DIETER
What is your name?

BARISTA
Erika.

DIETER
Erika, let me ask you something. Do you get this... feeling from me?

Erika backs away defensively. She doesn't like where this conversation was going.

DIETER
Really? You don't get this special feeling when you're around me? Like I'm an angel?

Erika grabs a pitcher of coffee and prepares to throw it at Dieter's face. Dieter cowers in fear.

DIETER
(Panicking)
Wait, wait, wait! I'm not coming onto you!

BARISTA
Are you really?

DIETER
Yes, yes! I have a wife, I promise! I won't harm you, I promise.

The Barista hesitates. She decides to put down the pitcher, but still holds her hand on it, just in case. Dieter calms down, taking his seat.

DIETER
Look, I know we can sense each other. We have the same heritage.

BARISTA
Now that you mention it, I always did get this strange feeling around some people. Whenever I told my parents about it, they told me to just ignore it.

DIETER
That's because of our ancient ability to sense our own kind. Your parents likely didn't want you finding out the truth because of oppression. We need to help each other out, and with this new German republic, now could not be a better time.

Dieter reaches into his pocket and hands her his business card.

DIETER
Legislator Dieter Heinrich of the Social Democratic Party of Germany. Imagine a world where you get to use magic without fear of persecution.

BARISTA
(Fixing hair)
This is kind of silly, but I always enjoyed reading books about wizards. What should I do?

Dieter stands up, preparing to leave.

DIETER

Join me and the others outside of the Reichstag tomorrow morning so we can show them just how many of us there truly are.

An old factory owner named Karl is in his office doing paperwork. He hears a knock at his door. Frieda comes in with a confident air about her.

KARL

I think someone's daughter just walked into my office.

FRIEDA

I'm 24, sir. I am no one's daughter.

KARL

Are you lying to me? You look no older than 21.

FRIEDA

(Waving him off)

That's not the point. What's a psychokinetic man like yourself running a factory?

KARL

I started this factory and hired all of my PK family and friends to trick the Golden Battalion into not suspecting us during the war. They were some real dumbasses.

FRIEDA

(Pointing finger)

Business. I like that word. Yes, let's talk business.

Frieda adjusts herself in a very superficial way, in order to come off as more business-like.

FRIEDA

Let's talk about political connections. The SPD could really use the support of your business for this upcoming PK Hate Crime Bill.

KARL

Sounds intriguing. But how do I know this isn't one of those political ploys to screw me over once I agree?

FRIEDA

We're PKs, too. I'm a PK, Legislator Heinrich is one as well. We only would like to help. And if you help us get more votes in the Reichstag, that means more protections for you and your business.

KARL

So what does this mean for me?

FRIEDA

You and your workers collectively stand in front of the Reichstag building with us to prove just how many there are. The SPD will be on their knees BEGGING for your support by the end of the day.

Karl leans in for a handshake.

KARL

Sounds to me like you got a voter base, Fraulein.

FRIEDA

(Accepting hand)

You will not regret this, Herr Direktor.