

“IT STARTED THAT NIGHT”

**WRITTEN BY
MICHELLE VENN**

BASED ON THE NOVEL
“IT STARTED THAT NIGHT”
BY MICHELLE VENN

SEQUENCE 1

SCENE 1 - INT. [SMALL MUSIC VENUE - BRISTOL, UK] - FRIDAY EARLY EVENING

Dreamlike conjunction, narrated by the heroine, Millie. The entire sequence would be based on the preface of the book and would try to convey the "feeling" of being in the front row of a concert. In order to do this, there would be no showing of Millie. Instead, the camera *would be* Millie entering the venue.

The camera would begin by panning through the city streets, early evening, it's busy, lots of people around outside of restaurants and bars, walking around, happy, enjoying the early spring evening, the camera would start off quite high up in the air and quite fast as if it's a bird flying as it winds around the streets of the city centre, it begins to get lower and slower as it gets closer to the music venue finally arriving at the door of the venue at human eye level the camera slows to walking pace, the camera would enter into the venue and advance slowly up to the front row of the concert panning around the room as if it were Millie's eyes, she is looking around, taking in her surroundings. Then, it would end up showing Craze, the American band of four men coming out and about to start to play on the stage.

Simultaneously, while the camera moves through the city to this point, there would be a voice over from Millie describing what it feels like to be in the front row.

Credits role, flashing up at the bottom of the screen throughout this opening scene.

[CHARACTER-1 AMELIE 'MILLIE' VINE - 26,
WORKS IN DESIGN AT A FASHION BRAND HQ,
PASSIONATE ABOUT MUSIC, BIG FAN OF THE
BAND CRAZE. SHE'S QUIET BUT CONFIDENT,
HAPPY GO LUCKY TYPE. LONG DARK BROWN HAIR,
PRETTY BUT NATURAL FACE, SLIM BUT CURVY,
NOT SKINNY.

CONT'D.

[MILLIE] [V.O] [O.S]

You know that moment.

When you're standing in the front
row of a concert.
Waiting for it to start, you
can't keep still.

Bouncing on flexed feet the
excitement builds in the pit of
your stomach as adrenaline
courses through your veins in
anticipation.

You swallow hard, noticing your
mouth has gone dry from over-
breathing, which borders on
hyperventilation.

You begin to hold your breath
making your lungs hurt until you
manage to relax your clenched
muscles enough to exhale.
Every minute seems to take
forever to pass.

The venue is small, your knees
touching the stage. You take a
moment to glance around the room
that's filled up behind you. The
air around you is fully charged,
you feel electricity run down
your arms like a cold, sharp
knife.

You shiver, making all the hairs
stand on end as you wait among
people feeling much the same as
you.

The moment comes when the lights
change, and the crowd falls
silent in unison and you know.

This is it.

Eyes focused on the stage you
feel your heart rate increase,
you try to breathe normally but
your lungs involuntarily suck in

CONT'D.

a sharp breath making you feel
like you're being crushed.

It's a feeling you crave.

And then there *he* is.

You've seen him on TV, you've
heard him on the radio, you've
seen photos of him standing
there, microphone in hand so many
times you've lost count!
You've watched him perform before
at a festival, a tiny figure you
could just make out from the
other end of the field bounding
about the stage, but you've never
been here.

This close.

You could reach out and touch
him. The real him. You almost
can't convince your mind believe
he's real. He's a hallucination.
He'd never existed in the same
world as you yet there he is in
the flesh, stood just a foot
away.

The band start and you feel more
alive than you ever have before
as the bass vibrates your rib
cage, and once again you're
shuddering in breaths of gasping
completion.

This is it.

This is the moment you live for.

As he sings his eyes scan the
room, moving along the front row
towards you. You're in a daze,
eyes locked onto his face,
determined not to look away for a
second, knowing that it will come
to an end.

He looks up and his eyes meet
yours and for a split second he

CONT'D.

smiles. You smile nervously back.
Fighting to breathe through your
gasps as your breathing quickens.

You are connected, for a single
second in time. You. Him. Two
strangers, usually worlds apart,
in the same room, in the same
moment. And in that moment,
you're part of his life. And he
part of yours.
For a split second so short it's
immeasurable.

And then gone.

But what if that single moment
doesn't end there? What if fate
had plans for you. And him.
What if you were meant to be
stood there right at that moment...

[Song playing in the background
behind narration is 'Great Big
Storm' by Nate Ruess]

QUICK CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - INT. [MILLIE'S BEDROOM - BATH, UK] - EARLY MORNING

Cuts abruptly from the dream-like sequence to the sound of
Millie's loud alarm clock. The timeframe has gone back to the
morning of the first scene, before the concert as if starting
the day again. She grabs for her phone on the nightstand to
silence it quickly, tapping blindly on the screen to stop it,
eyes still shut. It stops, the room is so bright with
sunlight, still sleepy, Millie buries her head back in her
pillow until her phone beeps again with a text message, she
picks up her phone and opens her eyes a little, squinting to
read it.

[CHARACTER-2 AMBER WILLIS] MILLIES
BEST FRIEND FROM SCHOOL AND ROOMMATE.
THEY SHARE A HOUSE. AMBER - 26. NEWLY
QUALIFIED MIDWIFE. SHORT BLONDE BOB
HAIR, AVERAGE BUILD, VERY SMILEY,
BUBBLY, CHATTY, FUN.
CURRENTLY AT WORK.

[AMBER] [TEXT MESSAGE]

*Eeeeeek, it's tonight! See you
later! Xx*

Millie smiles at the text , suddenly excited and wide awake she gets up, puts on a song on her phone and dances and sings around her bedroom whilst sifting through potential outfits in her wardrobe, laying them out on her bed. She looks up at a poster on her wall of her favourite band 'Craze' she smiles to herself and carries on looking through her wardrobe.

[Song playing is 'Ah Ha' by Nate Ruess]

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [ABOARD TOUR BUS - BRISTOL, UK] - EARLY MORNING

[Song playing quietly in the background is a continuation of 'Ah Ha' by Nate Ruess but much quieter]

The bands tour bus enters the city of Bristol, it's early morning, there are people going to work but it's not busy yet, it's a sunny, but chilly morning. Everyone on the bus is asleep, it's very quiet and peaceful, except for Dex, he is awake, he's led on his bunk staring out at the city, he's never been here before, he watches the people on the street.

After a couple of minutes, the camera cuts to the bus reversing in tight to the side of the venue, Dex snaps out of his stare. The background music stops and is replaced with the loud reversing siren that wakes up Zach and Jesse and the bus becomes more animated as people begin to move. The sound of their tour security manager organizing things in the living area is heard.

[CHARACTER-3 ZACH SLATER]
28, AMERICAN, BAND MEMBER,
PLAYS GUITAR, GREW UP WITH DEX,
FRIENDS SINCE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.
LIGHT BROWN HAIR, SHORT,
AVERAGE BUILD, PIERCED LIP.

[ZACH]

Hey Dex, look at your stalkers.

[CHARACTER-4 DEXTER 'DEX' ROSE]
PROTAGONIST, 31, AMERICAN,
LEAD SINGER, DATING A BRITISH POP STAR.
SLIM BUILD, ODD FASHION SENSE,
AWKWARD, SWEET, QUIET, DARK BROWN HAIR,
SHORT BACK AND SIDES,
LONG ON TOP WITH A LONG FRINGE.

Dex gets out of his bunk and moves to Zach's bunk opposite,
rolling his eyes he looks out of his window at the girls
already sat on the floor queueing for their show that evening.

[DEX]

That's fucking nuts!

[CHARACTER-5 RAY 'MAC' MASON]
52, LARGE BRITISH MAN,
EX SECURITY GUARD
THEIR SECURITY MANAGER.
NICKNAMED MAC.

[MAC]

Right, boys, listen up. You have
day rooms upstairs, shower,
sleep and be ready for sound
check at 3.30pm. DON'T drink!
DON'T be late! DON'T bring any
fans back to your room! DON'T

CONT'D

leave the venue, if any of you
go AWOL I'll be pissed off. Got
it?

[ZACH][Sarcastic]

Yeah, yeah.

The band step off the bus straight into a side entrance of the venue, they walk through the stage area first. Dex stands in the centre of the stage looking around, the others mess with the instruments that have just been brought in. Dex closes his eyes and takes a deep breath, appreciating the peace before the room is filled with fans later.

DISSOLVE IN:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [ON THE STREET - BRISTOL, UK] - EARLY EVENING

It's later that day Millie and best friend Amber are walking down the street towards the venue, arm in arm, the city is busy with people finishing work. It's dusk but still sunny.

Millie is wearing a black pencil shaped casual jersey dress with a denim jacket open over the top, her hair is long and very dark brown with a slight wave in it, it's down. Amber is wearing a short floral dress with a short leather jacket over the top. Her hair is bob length and blonde with her fringe clipped back in a sort of 'pouf'.

[AMBER]

Oh Jesus! Look at the size of
that queue already!

[MILLIE]

I bet we're right at the back!

CONT'D

[AMBER]

That's because you tried on 300
outfits!

The queue begins to move slowly as people enter the venue.

CUT TO:

At the door they have their tickets scanned, bags checked and walk quickly inside. Amber grabs Millie by the arm and pulls her through the foyer area.

[AMBER]

This way.

They push through the crowds and into the concert room, a nightclub, but on opening the doors, they're surprised there aren't many people in the room yet, they can walk straight up to the stage. Millie is nervous, but excited. The room begins to fill behind her.

[MILLIE]

Everyone must have headed to the
bar first.

[AMBER]

That's not a bad idea.

[MILLIE]

There is no way I'm moving from
this spot!

[AMBER] [LAUGHING]

Okay.

QUICK CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - INT. [INSIDE MUSIC VENUE - BRISTOL, UK] - EVENING

Cut to backstage - Dex, CJ, Jesse and Zach are sat on sofas drinking and laughing. It's quite a large room, with tables of refreshments, there are boxes and things piled up in various places as if the room is also used for some kind of storage. There are several crew members, walking around, busying about. Jesse is sat on the arm of the sofa, vaping, he's wearing scruffy ripped jeans with the bottom of each leg frayed, he has a plain white t-shirt on and a leather jacket, his hair is falling over his face, his nose is pierced and he has several random black tattoo's showing on his hand, almost like doodles. He's wearing big black boots, unlaced and hanging open and is wearing black eyeliner.

Zach is sitting slouched on the sofa, beer in hand, wearing smart black, skinny, ankle grazing trousers, with bright white trainers, a black t-shirt and an open red and white floral shirt over the top.

CJ is led down on an opposite sofa with a beer in his hand, he's got long-ish tightly-curly mid-brown hair and black, thick rimmed glasses, he's wearing baggy ripped jeans and a tight blue t-shirt with a surf logo on.

loud cheering can be heard out of shot for the warmup band currently on stage. Dex gets up and begins pacing the room, he downs his drink and begins reciting lyrics nervously to himself.

[CHARACTER-6 JESSE HENDRY]
33, AMERICAN, BAND MEMBER,
BASS PLAYER, CLOSE FRIEND OF DEX'S
SINCE HIGH SCHOOL. SCRUFFY,
ALWAYS IN RIPPED JEANS,
WEARS A LOT OF DENIM AND LEATHER,
BIG BLACK BOOTS. DARK BROWN HAIR,
SHORT BACK AND SIDES VERY LONG ON TOP,
COVERING HALF HIS FACE.

[JESSE]

Are you ok man?

Dex is still pacing, staring at the floor reciting lyrics and going over the set list in his head. He doesn't hear Jesse.

CONT'D

[JESSE]

DEXTER!

Started, he stops and turns to Jesse.

[JESSE]

You ok?

[DEX]

Oh, yeah.

I'm crazy nervous, I hate these
tiny venues, they're too close.

[JESSE]

S'ight man, it'll be fine, no
different to any other show,
chill.

CUT TO:

[MAC]

Right guys, up and ready. 3
minutes.

Dex heads towards side stage, Zach, Jesse and CJ get up from the sofas and follow. Dex is nervous, fidgety, trying to down the last glass of whisky in his hand. They wait side stage. Zach, Jesse and CJ are all stood still and calm. Dex is bouncing on the balls of his feet.

[COMPERE]

Please give it up for CR-AYYYYYZZZZEEEE!

The crowd screams loudly as CJ, Jesse and Zach walk out onto the stage, followed by Dex last. Girls are crying in the front row at the sight of Dex, the front few rows are just a sea of

CONT'D

arms, all reaching out trying to touch him. The other band members start to play the instruments can barely be heard over the screaming. Dex starts to sing, the crowd remains loud and touch him every time he gets close to the edge of the stage. He lifts his shirt a little with one hand, a nervous habit and not really noticing what he's doing, showing his stomach making the crowd scream in a frenzy.

[MILLIE] [SHOUTING]

Oh my god! They're amazing!

[AMBER]

I know! And we're so close!

You have to tweet a photo.

The camera is over Millie's shoulder watching her type a tweet on her phone.

As she looks up from her phone and back to the stage Dex is staring right at her, frozen still, eyes locked the room around them turns to slow motion, the music is slow and slurred as if time around them is stopping, everyone around them is in slow motion. Only Dex and Millie are in real time as if they're the only two people in the room. It only lasts a few seconds but feels like longer. Dex has a confused expression, Millie plays with her hair, feeling awkward until Dex appears to snap out of it and the music goes back to normal, as do all the people around them. Dex stumbles over the words until he recovers and continues with the set, moving to the other side of the stage as he picks up the song. Occasionally looking back at her at times, still looking a little confused everyone can tell he's not himself. The band members look at each other, wondering what happened.

[MILLIE]

What was that?!

[AMBER]

What?

CONT'D

[MILLIE]

You didn't see that? He seemed so distracted; he couldn't even remember the words to his own song.

[AMBER]

Probably just on drugs! Look, he keeps rubbing the inside his arm, classic junkie!

Camera close up on Millie's face as Ambers words resonate and her smile drops in the realization and disappointment that Amber might be right and her image of Dex is being ruined.

Camera turns back to the stage. There is an instrumental section in the song, Dex turns his back to the crowd and leans over CJ's drum kit, he takes a sip of water and tries to compose himself.

[CHARACTER-7 CAESAR 'CJ' JAMES]

26, AMERICAN, BAND MEMBER,
DRUMMER,

ONLY JOINED THE BAND A YEAR AGO.
LARGE BLACK RIMMED GLASSES, TIGHT CURLY
HAIR, QUITE LONG, VERY SLIM. COOL NERD
TYPE.

[CJ]

Okay, man? [Mouthed silently]

Dex nods. CJ gives Zach a quick *I have no idea* kind of glance and the show continues normally although Dex seems distracted and lost in thought throughout.

Camera follows Dex's eyes looking at Millie, Millie stands out being stood completely still, amongst a crowd of people singing, dancing and constantly moving.

Her expression that of confusion/wonder whilst everyone around her smiles.

At the end of the show Dex begins to walk off stage, turning momentarily he winks and smiles at her before disappearing off the side of the stage.

QUICK CUT TO:

SCENE 6 - EXT. [INSIDE MILLIE'S CAR - BATH, UK] - NIGHT

Camera cuts to Millie and Amber in Millie's car outside Amber's boyfriend's house, it's dark and quiet with only the internal car lights on. Amber leans over and gives Millie a hug

[Song playing quietly on the car radio in the background is 'Oceans' by Nate Ruess/The Format]

[AMBER]
Thanks for driving Mils, tonight
was great.

[MILLIE]
No problem hun, will you be home
in the morning?

[AMBER]
No, I'm working the early so I'll
go straight to work from Ben's,
I'll be home around 5pm. Maybe we
could grab a Chinese or
something, if you're coming home?

[MILLIE]
Yeah sounds good, goodnight Ambs.

[AMBER]
Night babe.

Amber closes the car door and walks up to her boyfriend's front door, Millie waits for a minute to make sure she got in ok and then drives off.

Driving home alone with her thoughts and listening to Craze's album Millie's eyes well up and she begins to get teary.

[FLASHBACKS]

There are flashback sequences of her thoughts as she's driving, showing Dex on the stage earlier stopping and staring at her and then another flashback of him winking at her as he left the stage, which causes her to almost drift into an oncoming car who blasts the horn at her. Startling her and bringing her out of her thoughts.

She pulls into her drive.

CUT TO:

She steps into her house and closes the door behind her, she switches on some lights, goes into the kitchen and gets a glass of water and then goes upstairs, gets ready for bed, she opens her window wide, a breeze blows her curtains in, it's a little windy outside. She lays down in bed, switching the lights out via her mobile phone.

[FLASHBACKS]

The same flashback sequences start again showing her thoughts lost in the evening's events again. Same flashback of Dex on the stage stopping and staring at her but this time it lasts a little longer and then another flashback of him winking at her as he left the stage.

[FADES TO BLACK INDICATING SLEEP]

CUT TO:

SCENE 7 - INT. [INSIDE TOUR BUS - BRISTOL, UK] - NIGHT

The band is back on their tour bus, Zach is looking out of the window watching the venue empty and waving at around 40 young teen girls surrounding the bus, all shouting and trying to show him messages, held up on mobile phone screens, he attempts to read them before giving up and shutting the curtains. Dex is weirdly scooting around furniture, trying to stay in the middle of the bus, avoiding going near the windows whilst the others laugh at him.

[JESSE] [LAUGHING]

Are you alright, man?

CONT'D

[DEX]

Uh, yeah, just avoiding being
seen, I don't have the energy for
it tonight.

[JESSE]

Oh, yeah, I know what you're
doing!

As amusing as it is to watch.

I just meant are you ok in
general? You seem really
distracted tonight?

[DEX]

Oh, uh, yeah, I think so.

Obvious that there is something on Dex's mind, he's not
listening properly, distracted, lost in thought. Jesse looks
over at Zach with a prompting look.

[ZACH]

Hey Dex, can you give me a hand
with something, dude?

[DEX] [UNENTHUSIASTICALLY]

Sure.

Zach walks towards the bunk section of the bus, Dex gets up from
the couch and follows him until they're far enough away to be
out of earshot of all the crew in the couch area and sit down
on a bunk, lying back a little because of the low height of the
bunk above.

[DEX] [Moody/annoyed]

What's up?

[ZACH]
Y'alright, dude? What happened
earlier?
Did you just forget the lyrics
or..?

[DEX]

Nah.. yeah..kind of

I...

[DEX]
Ugh..uh..there was this girl, she
caught my eye, she looked weirdly
familiar but I'm pretty sure I
couldn't know anyone over here.

[DEX]
It just threw me off I guess.

[ZACH] *nods*

[MAC] *[Shouting from the other
end of the bus]*
MEETING LADS!

Zach and Dex, conversation interrupted, get up and make their
way back to the seating area.

CUT TO:

The camera cuts to outside of the bus as it pulls away from
the venue and leaves the city.

FADE TO:

SEQUENCE 2

SCENE 1 - INT. [MILLIES WORKPLACE - BATH, UK] - MONDAY MORNING

CONT'D

Millie enters reception of her workplace from outside, the workplace is the headquarters of a famous Italian fashion brand. The building is a large, three story, glass fronted modern office building. Millie is a junior designer in the design room.

Before she pushes the door open fast she takes a deep breath in preparation for rushing past Sophie, pretending she's late and in a hurry to avoid having to get into a never ending conversation with gossip receptionist Sophie.

[CHARACTER-8 SOPHIE BLOOM]
19, RECEPTIONIST. VERY SMILEY,
NOSEY, ANNOYING, GOSSIP QUEEN,
NEEDY, CHIRPY. TRYS TO BE LIKE MILLIE.
LARGER GIRL, STRAWBERRY BLONDE HAIR,
ROUND FACE, ALWAYS RED.

[SOPHIE]
Morning Mil!

[MILLIE]
Morning.

Millie mumbles, rushing past reception, not looking at Sophie she runs up the stairs to her office, pretending to be in a hurry.

Sophie's face looks disappointed, she craves attention.

QUICK CUT TO:

Millie opens the door to the design office and the phone begins to ring loudly, startling her.

[MILLIE] [TO HERSELF]
MAN! That's loud!

CONT'D

Millie picks up the phone, letting her bags drop from her shoulder onto the desk, she puts down some files on the edge of the desk.

[SOPHIE]
Hiiiiiii Millie!

[MILLIE] [sighs]
Yes, Sophie?

[SOPHIE]
Mr Salvatore is here to see your designs and..

[MILLIE] [Cutting her off]
Fuck! He's early!

[MILLIE]
Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

[SOPHIE]
Uh... shall I tell Mr S to meet you in the boardroom?

[MILLIE]
Yes please.

Millie is not fully paying attention to Sophie, she is frantically rustling around, looking for something amongst the paperwork on her desk.

[MILLIE]
BINGOOOOOO!

Millie grabs the black file and quickly heads out of the door, the door slams behind her.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - INT. [ABOARD TOUR BUS - DRIVING] - MID-MORNING

The bus is on the road, Dex is led on his bunk staring out of the bus window, lost in thought.

[FLASHBACK]

Flashback sequences starts again showing what he is thinking. Flashback shows the moment at the show where he locked eyes with the girl and time appears to slow. Camera scans the crowd but comes back to her face several times and a close up on her eyes, camera getting closer and closer until Zach speaks and snaps him back to reality.

[ZACH]

Do you wanna stop to get
breakfast?

[DEX]

Nah, I'm good. You can though,
I'll stay on the bus.

[ZACH]

You sure?

[DEX]

Yeah, I can't face fans this
morning.

[DEX]

Zach, let me borrow your phone,
man.

Zach was lying in his bunk opposite Dex. He took his phone out of his pocket and threw it over to Dex, who used it to look through Zach's Twitter.

Camera shows phone screen as he scrolls through comments on Twitter, reading fan comments about Friday night's show.

Just as he's reading a text that says

CONT'D

*So close to Dex Rose I can smell
him!
#happydays #Craze*

Jesse sneaks up behind him

[JESSE]
Ha! She's lucky she couldn't
smell ya! Ya sweaty bastard!

[DEX]
It's true.

Jesse climbs awkwardly over the top of Dex and lays down next to him on his bunk. Not wanting Jesse to ask questions he passes the phone back to Zach across the bunk aisle.

[JESSE]
This officially sucks!

24 hours straight on this damn
bus! I'm so bored.

[DEX]
Oh man! Tell me about it!

I can't wait to get off this damn
thing.

[ZACH]
Your 'rents coming over?

[DEX]
Yeah.
I'm stoked.

A text message startles Dex and he jumps, Jesse laughs at him. Dex hits him with a cushion.

CONT'D

[DEX]
That'll be Mom now with her
flight details.

Dex pulls his phone from his back pocket. Camera becomes Dex's
eyes looking at the phone screen.

[CHARACTER-9 LUCIE GOLDHAM]
20, WORLD FAMOUS BRITISH POP STAR,
GIRLFRIEND OF DEX. PETITE,
SHOULDER LENGTH BLONDE HAIR,
VERY SLIM.

[LUCIE] [TEXT MESSAGE]

*Hey Cutie, missing you! Got a
surprise for you.
Luc <3 xxx*

Dex doesn't reply, he turns over onto his stomach and pushes
his phone back down into his back-pocket facing towards the
inside of his bunk. The bus is quite noisy, music is playing.

[Song playing in the background is 'Carry On' by Fun.]

[ZACH]
What time do they get in?

Dex doesn't answer right away so Zach creeps out of his bunk
while Dex is facing away from him and smacks Dex on the ass
with a drumstick.

[DEX]
WHAT THE FUCK, MAN!

Dex turns to see Zach kneeling behind him on his bunk. Dex
smiles and lunges forward grabbing Zach round the neck,
playfighting, forcing him into a headlock.

CONT'D

[DEX]
I heard ya! I don't know, text
was from Luc

[ZACH]
Oooooohhhh, boo-tay call!

Zach laughs, teasing him, still pinned to the bed he tries to wriggle free of Dex's grip.
He gets free and runs, Dex throws a pillow down the bunk aisle, Zach ducks and it narrowly misses their hairdresser, Amy.

[ZACH][Laughing]
Why are you throwing things at
Amz? What did she do to you?

Dex lays back down on his bunk and gets his phone out to reply to Lucie.
Camera becomes Dex's eyes, looking at the phone screen as he types.

[DEX][TEXT MESSAGE]
*Hey, miss you too, any clues for
me? ;) D.x*

Dex hesitates, hovering his finger over the send button for a few seconds, he presses send, burying his head back in this pillow. His head is slightly to the side, the camera is close up to his visible eye, as if going into his thoughts behind the eye.

[FLASHBACK]
Flashback to Millie's face in the crowd again to show Dex's mind is on Millie, not Lucie.

CUT TO:

Camera outside of the bus close up to window, Dex can be seen on bunk in the same position, camera pans out and gets further away until the whole bus can be seen on the road, pans out

further showing some scenery and the light fading to evening to indicate the passing of time.

DISSOLVE TO:

Band and crew are sat around a coffee table on couches on the bus. Jesse is dealing out playing cards.

[JESSE][Shouting]
Dex, Blackjack?

Dex enters the couch area slowly, looking miserable, he walks over and slumps down in a chair. Zach, Jesse and CJ look at each other knowing not to press him about what's wrong but obvious that there is something up.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 3

SCENE 1 - INT. [MILLIE'S WORKPLACE - BOARDROOM - BATH, UK] - EARLY EVENING

Millie is just coming to the end of a meeting at work with her boss, Ricco Salvatore, and his boss who is also his father and owner of Salvo's fashion label, Franco Salvatore. Millie is smiling, everyone looks happy.

CUT TO:

A few minutes later Millie is walking away from reception as if she's just had a chat with Sophie and is going out of the office door to the car park, huge smile on her face.

[SOPHIE]
Congratulations Mil.

[MILLIE]
Thanks Soph, see you tomorrow.

Millie walks to her car, getting in she plugs in her phone and connects to Apple music, putting on her favourite album, she

CONT'D

drives home, smiling, singing along to the music.

[Music playing in her car is 'Some Nights' by Fun./Nate Ruess]

CUT TO:

Millie pulls up in the driveway of the house she shares with Amber, it's dusk, there is a little bit of light left. She gathers her work files and bag and heads up to the front door.

CUT TO:

Inside the house, Amber is in the kitchen preparing food, she looks up and smiles as Millie walks into the kitchen and places her work files down on the counter.

[AMBER]
Alright, babe?

[MILLIE]
Hey.

[AMBER]
Good day?

[MILLIE]
Great day! I had an amazing meeting today.

[AMBER]
Yeah?

[MILLIE]
I presented my bag and purse designs to Mr Salvatore and the senior design team and they loved them!

CONT'D

[AMBER]
Really? That's amazing babes!

Amber puts down the cooking utensils and wipes her hands in a tea towel and hugs Millie.

[MILLIE]
Thanks Hun, I'm so excited!

[AMBER]
Well, there's only one thing
we're doing tonight then!
Partying!

Millie goes to the kitchen cupboard and gets out a bottle of champagne. Amber gets out glasses and they pour themselves Champagne, laughing as the cork pops and the bottle spills out onto the floor, Amber rushes for a cloth as Millie put the bottle to her mouth and attempts to drink the champagne flowing out. Filling glasses once it stops flowing out. Amber holds up a glass to toast Millie.

[AMBER]
To my gorgeous Millie Vanilly!
May you not forget me when you're
famous.

And also when you're famous please
hook me up with Tom Hardy

Or at least bring him round for
tea!

[MILLIE]
Promise!

They clink their glasses together. Both smiling.

CUT TO:

CONT'D

SCENE 2 - EXT. [STREET OUTSIDE BAR - CITY CENTRE - BRISTOL, UK] - EVENING

Millie and Amber are walking down the street towards bars, people are outside drinking, it's quite busy. Friends Ricco and Holly are outside the bar ahead, holding balloons and a huge bottle of wine, Millie and Amber head towards them. Millie is wearing jeans and black boots, a black low cut top and a black, short leather jacket, Amber is wearing black skinny jeans, a white blouse top and a tan coloured jacket. Holly is wearing a denim pencil skirt and ankle boots with a white top, tucked into the skirt and an open cropped black jacket.

Ricco is wearing his work clothes, tight, skinny, black, smart trousers and a white shirt tucked in, with half the buttons undone. His hair that was perfectly gelled on top of his head at work has now fallen a little out of place.

[CHARACTER-10 RICCO SALVATORE]
28, ITALIAN, VERY GOOD LOOKING, AMAZING
BODY, DEFINITION OF ITALIAN STALLION. ONE
OF MILLIE'S BEST FRIENDS, THEY'RE VERY
CLOSE, VERY SWEET, CARING AND PROTECTIVE.
ALSO, MILLIE'S BOSS AT WORK, RICCO IS THE
SON OF THE OWNER OF THE FASHION HOUSE
MILLIE WORKS FOR. GAY. VERY WEALTHY VIA
HIS DAD.

[RICCO]
WHOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

[HOLLY]
I'll be the first in line to buy
one of your bags as soon as
they're in store.
In fact, ALL of your bags!

Holly hugs Millie.

[RICCO]
Congratulations baby girl!

[MILLIE]
Thanks Ri.

Ricco hugs her, lifting her up off the ground, then hands her the balloons.

[MILLIE]
What am I supposed to do with these?

CONT'D

Ricco takes the balloons from her and ties them to the back of her jeans.

[RICCO]
There

Smiling, annoyingly

[MILLIE][rolls her eyes]
I can't go in the bar like this!
I look like an idiot!

[RICCO]
Yes, but you're an idiot with your own bag collection!

[MILLIE]
True.

CUT TO:

They enter the bar; Ricco is walking behind Millie batting away the balloons that keep hitting him in the face.

[Song playing is 'One Foot' by FUN.]

[MILLIE]
This is busy for a Monday night!

CONT'D

[AMBER]
Clearly everyone's heard your
news babe.

Millie rolls her eyes

They approach the bar, Millie has her arms around Ricco, her head against his chest, he has one arm around her, the other leaning on the bar, still attempting to get the balloons out of his face.

Millie, Amber and Holly laugh at him.

[RICCO]
Hey, Mojitos for my girls
please.

Bar man nods.

[Daydream]
Millie closes her eyes - cuts to a dream-like sequence of what she is thinking. Camera shows a quick flashback of Dex winking at her on stage and then her stood in the bar arms around Dex instead of Ricco until Amber speaks and snaps her out of her daydream and the man she's holding is Ricco again.

[AMBER]
We're hitting the dance floor.

[HOLLY]
Coming you two?

[MILLIE]
I'll be there in a minute.

Amber kisses Millie on the forehead and goes to the dance floor with Holly. As soon as they're out of ear shot Ricco turns to her, he shoots her a look of confusion knowing she would usually be first on the dance floor.

CONT'D

[RICCO][Quietly into her ear]
What have you got to tell me?

Spill!

[MILLIE]
Nothing!

[RICCO]
Yeah! Yeah!

You're out celebrating your
success and you look as miserable
as a hot polar bear!

Millie laughs at how weird the sentence sounds in his Italian
accent and buries her head back into his chest to avoid
answering him. The balloons are still annoying him.

[MILLIE] [quietly]
God, I wish you were straight!

[RICCO]
I heard that! And I know what
you're doing! Stop trying to
distract me.

Believe me if I were straight,
you'd be the first to know babe.

Anyway, come on misses tell me

[RICCO]
You're not pregnant, are you?

Cuz if you are, I'll hunt him down
and kick his ass

[MILLIE]
What?! NO! how?

That would be a miracle

[FLASHBACK]

Cuts to Dex looking at her on stage again

[MILLIE]

I...

Oh, it's nothing, I guess I'm just
overwhelmed by all the bags stuff,
what if nobody likes them?

Camera cuts to a close-up tormented expression on her face
with having to lie to him.

[RICCO]

Oh, doll, don't be silly. You're
amazing, you'll be raking it in
soon believe me.

Now, let's own the night!

[MILLIE]

You're so dramatic! You can just
say 'dance' You weird Italian.

They head to the dance floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

SEQUENCE 4

**SCENE 1 - INT. [ABOARD TOUR BUS - HAMBERG, GERMANY] - EARLY
MORNING**

Tour bus is backing into a music venue, the reversing beeper
alarm sounds

CUT TO:

The band inside the bus, asleep in their bunks. The alarm
wakes Jesse, he looks at the time on his phone and peeks
outside through the curtain.

CONT'D

Dex is woken by Jesse talking, his voice is low and sleepy sounding, he rubs his face and stretched, peeking out of the curtain.

[JESSE]
Jesus fuck there's a queue of fans already! It's 5am! We're not on until like 8pm!

[DEX]
Fans are fucking crazy here, man!

[JESSE] [laughing]
Was it here that a German fan booked your wedding?

[DEX]
Haha. Yeah.

Dex pulls on jogging bottoms and reluctantly drags himself out of bed

[DEX] [Shouting]
Hey Mac?

[MAC] [O.S]
Shut up Dexter, it's too fucking early!

Dex smiles, enjoying winding Mac up.

[DEX]
Mac! I need a cab to the airport.

[MAC]
Ugh. Fine.

CONT'D

Dex grabs a drink from the kitchen, grabs a hoody from his bunk and goes into the toilet.

DISSOLVE TO:

The cab pulls up next to the tour bus, Mac opens the door and eruptions of screaming can be heard outside from fans. Mac throws a black towel over Dex's head, puts an arm around him and escorts him quickly to the waiting cab as Dex emerges from the bus the screams intensify, and girls can be heard shouting his name. Mac gets in the cab with him and it speeds away.

CUT TO:

Band inside the bus. Zach is on his bunk, just woken up by the sounds of screaming outside.

[ZACH]
I'm gonna take a shot in the
dark here and guess that Dex has
gone outside.
Jesus Christ! Someone go and
tell that lot to shut the fuck
up! It's not even 6am!

Zach puts his pillow over his head.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 2 - EXT. [OUTSIDE THE AIRPORT - HAMBERG, GERMANY] -
EARLY MORNING**

Mac gets out of the cab and quickly takes Dex inside. Dex remains looking at the floor. He's wearing a cap. The airport is quite quiet, some people are pointing and whispering but he scans the room and it's mostly older people who wouldn't know him.

They head over to the arrivals board

CONT'D

[DEX]
It's that one from New York, it's
landed.

Waiting for his parents at arrivals some fans start to
approach him, he signs a couple of ticket stubs, he looks up
for a second and spots his Mom and Dad coming through the
gate.

[DEX] [to the fan/girl]
I'm sorry.

Quickly handing the pen back to the girl he rushes over and
throws his arms around his Mom.

[Character-11 DEBBIE ROSE]
56, AMERICAN, FROM NEW YORK, NY
ACCENT. DARK HAIR. PETITE.
SMARTLY DRESSED.

[DEX]
Hey, Ma.

[DEX]
Hey, Dad.

He hugs his dad and takes their bags from them.

[MAC]
Hey guys, good flight?

[Character-12 STEVE ROSE]
58, AMERICAN, FROM KANSAS BUT
LIVING IN NEW YORK, SLIGHT MID-
WESTERN ACCENT. DARK HAIR. SHORT
AND STOCKY.

CONT'D

[STEVE ROSE]
Yeah, not bad.

Mac and Steve shake hands, they walk together towards the exit. Dex is chatting with his parents, audio out of earshot, he's visibly happy and smiling.

[LUCIE]
SURPRISE DEX!

Dex turns to see who it is as Lucie slams into him, wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. Mac takes the bags from him. Her long blonde hair whips around his face; he spits it from his mouth to talk. His smile gone, it's obvious from his expression and demeanor that he's not happy that she's here and he rushes to get her off him and put her down.

[DEX] [Unenthusiastic/annoyed]
What are you doing here?

[LUCIE]
I had a few days off so I
thought I'd surprise my baby!

[DEX] [Unenthusiastic/annoyed]
Oh.

Lucie appears confused by his lack of enthusiasm

CUT TO:

Outside Dex helps his parents into the cab, ignoring Lucie. Fans begin to spot them and surround them; a big crowd is gathered mostly shouting for Lucie. Feeling nervous that Dex isn't protecting her like he is his parents, she gets into the car quickly. Dex signs a few things and poses for a couple of photos.

CONT'D

[MAC]
Enough, man.

Mac makes Dex get in the car. Mac sighs as the door closes. Lucie slides up right next to Dex, clutching his arm tightly with both hands and leaning her head into his shoulder.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 3 - EXT. [OUTSIDE THE SHOW VENUE - HAMBERG, GERMANY] - MORNING

Cab pulls up outside venue, Mac radios for more security, several men dressed in black emerge and surround the car.

The crowd is already screaming, knowing Dex is in the cab. Mac takes Dex's parents inside first out of the way of the fans he shuts the cab door and Lucie and Dex are alone.

[LUCIE]
What's wrong?

[DEX]
Huh?

Dex is staring out of the window, waving at fans to avoid eye contact.

[LUCIE]
You don't seem very happy. I thought you'd be pleased to see me?

[DEX]
I'm just really tired, Luc.

[LUCIE] [Quietly, rolling her eyes]
Yeah.

CONT'D

Mac comes back and opens the car door. The screaming and shouting intensify. Lucie gets out of the car and the crowd gets louder. Three security men surrounded her, Dex stays in the car watching her, he looks her up and down.

Crowds begin to surround her, touching her, shoving things in her face, security are trying to get her through the crowd to the venue door. Dex catches her scared expression through a gap in the crowd, he seems hesitant at first but gets out into the crowd to help her.

Mac looks annoyed and gestures for Dex to get back in the cab.

[DEX]
S'ight, Mac.

The crowd screams at the sight of Dex, quickly surrounding him, moving most of them away from Lucie, they crowded him instead, giving her a little space, she smiled at him. Mac grabs Dex by the shoulders and tries to put a black towel over Dex's head as he usually does to avoid pictures but Dex refuses.

[DEX]
I'm okay, Mac. Take Lucie inside.

Mac and three other security men drag Lucie through the crowd and into the side door of the venue. Two security men stay next to Dex as he poses for photos with fans and signs some autographs. After a few minutes one security man get a radio call from Mac telling them to bring Dex in. They grab Dex by the shoulders and usher him to the door.

Once inside Lucie grabs hold of his arm and kisses him softly on the cheek.

[LUCIE][Whispered into his ear]
Thank you.

Lucie puts her hand up his shirt, touching a cold hand on his stomach, Dex flinches. Forcing a smile he puts an arm around her shoulder and they disappear through doors at the end of the corridor with security and Mac.

DISSOLVE TO:

**SCENE 4 - INT. [INSIDE THE SHOW VENUE - HAMBERG, GERMANY] -
LATE AFTERNOON**

Later, the band are on stage doing a sound check, the floor is empty. Dex's parents are watching from bar stools at the back of the room and are chatting to Mac. Lucie is also watching a few stools along from them. She looks over at Dex's mum, who is smiling and looks very proud.

Lucie smiles and her eyes begin to well up looking at his Mom watching her son. She looks back at Dex smiling.

Dex closes his eyes and takes some deep breaths about to sing, he glances over at his parents and Lucie and yawns. He pulls his sleeves down over his hands and wraps them around the microphone stand and begins to sing.

[Song he sings is 'Why Am I The One' by Fun./Nate Ruess]

FADE TO:

SEQUENCE 5

SCENE 1 - INT. [MILLIES WORKPLACE - BATH, UK] - LATE AFTERNOON

Millie is walking slowly down the corridor of her workplace, she looks tired. She enters the elevator, goes down a level and walks along the corridor to the canteen, it's a very small room with a small kitchen and a table with 4 chairs. She begins to make coffee. She is the only person in there, it's quiet. She is startled by the canteen door being opened.

[SOPHIE]
MILLIE!

[MILLIE]
Jesus fucking Christ, Sophie!
You scared the hell out of me.

Sophie ignores her, she walks past Millie and pours herself a coffee, ignorantly not offering Millie some. Millie rolls her

CONT'D

eyes. Millie then pours herself some whilst Sophie talks at her.

[SOPHIE]

Millie, you have a meeting at 4.30pm
with Mr Salvatore and a conference call
at 5.30pm with Mr..

[MILLIE] [Annoyed]

SOPHIE!

I'm massively hungover and I
just need coffee... and peace!

email it to me!

Sophie looks shocked and then looks sulky like a child.

.

[SOPHIE]

Alright!

Sophie leaves. Millie sighs heavily and slumps down in a chair with her coffee, she's visibly tired and hungover but looks remorseful at her outburst.

She sits quietly thinking.

[Flashback]

Flashback sequence showing what she is thinking about, showing Dex on the stage stopping and staring at her and then another flashback of him winking at her as he left the stage.

She snaps back to reality and the flashback disappears. She pulls her phone from her pocket. She googles videos of the night she saw him.

She is engrossed in the videos for a few moments before shaking her head as if to shake the feeling/thoughts from her head putting her phone back in her pocket she grabs a piece of paper and pencil from the table and begins to sketch bags, sipping coffee. After sketching a little bit her mind wanders and she begins to doodle Dex's name instead. Realising what she is doing she screws up the page and attempts to throw it across the room into the bin but misses. She gets up, puts it in the bin and leaves the canteen with her coffee mug.

CUT TO:

Millie enters her office, slumps down in her desk chair and sighs. She picks up the phone

[MILLIE]
Sophie, cancel all my
appointments today please, I
don't feel well.

[SOPHIE]
Buu..

Millie hangs up before Sophie can answer. She sighs again, sits up straight and attempts to pull herself together. She pulls a sketchbook from a drawer and flops it down on the desk with a slap. She begins to draw. A few moments later her computer beeps signaling a new email.

She looks up at the screen

[MILLIE] [Mumbling Sophie's email
quickly to herself]

*Mr Salvatore re-arranged for 9am
tomorrow morning. He's taking
you to Italy on Thursday, he's
showcasing your bags in our
collection at Milan Fashion
week!
Thought you would want to know
that. - Call me. Soph x*

Millie squeals

Millie picks up the phone and calls Sophie

[SOPHIE]
Hello.

[MILLIE]
What?!

CONT'D

Your email... what?

[SOPHIE]

Oh, that, Mr S wanted to meet with you today to tell you he wants your bags in our showcase in Milan, your first 6 designs have gone into production today and are being shipped to Milan immediately.

Millie squeals again.

CUT TO:

Sophie on reception, face screwed up, pulling the phone away from her ear. Millie's squeal can be heard down the phone.

[SOPHIE]

Calm down, Mil! You need to meet with him in the morning and he will tell you himself. I just thought you might like to know in advance.

[MILLIE]

Thanks

CUT TO:

Millie is dancing around her desk, entangling herself in the telephone cord. She hangs up. Looks very happy/excited.

Picks up her mobile phone and writes a text

[MILLIE] [Text message]

You coming to Italy? <3

Ricco replies straight away

CONT'D

[RICCO] [Text message]

*Yeah babycakes, of course I'm
coming! Xxx*

Millie smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [MILLIE AND AMBERS HOME - BATH, UK] - EVENING

Millie is seen locking her car and rushing up to the front door, struggling to open it with arms full of bags and folders, she finally manages to open the door dropping everything in the doorway.

[MILLIE]
Ambs!

Millie shouts up the stairs whilst attempting to pick up all her stuff. Paper scattered all over the hallway floor.

[MILLIE] [Blindly shouting]
I'm going to Italy for a few
days babe.

Amber appears on the stairs, a towel wrapped around her wet hair.

[AMBER]
What, Hun?

[MILLIE]
Oh hey. I'm going to Italy on
a work trip with Ri for a few
days.

[AMBER]
Wow, best place work ever sends
me is the supermarket when we run
out of milk!

CONT'D

Millie laughs.

[AMBER]
Bring me back an Italian!

[MILLIE]
Will do.

Millie runs upstairs. Throws her stuff down on her dresser and flops down on her bed, eyes closed, she smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [A BAR - HAMBERG, GERMANY] - EARLY HOURS

The band are in a bar, it's very busy and very loud. Fans aren't bothering them much. Dex necks another shot. Lucie holds a phone up to get a photo with Dex and he notices the time. Dex is obviously drunk, he's hanging off Lucie, very touchy, feely.

[Song playing in the background is 'We Are Young' by Fun.]

[DEX]
Geez, its 2.40am!

Dex mouths silently to Zach and Jesse across the bar. They're surrounded by girls, laughing at them, they're like a double act.

[DEX] [mouthing silently]
Let's go, man.

Zach nods, downing his pint, he pulls Jesse away from the girls, spilling Jesse's drink all over the floor.

[ZACH] [To bar man]
Oops, sorry bro.

Dex grabs Lucie's hand and they head for the exit, followed by Jesse and Zach, with CJ trailing along behind. They spill out

onto the street, drunk, loud, laughing and stumbling. Dex has his arms around Lucie, trying to kiss her.

CONT'D

Camera's start flashing, paparazzi start shouting for Lucie. Dex suddenly stops smiling and looks annoying. He takes off his denim jacket and puts it over Lucie's head. Tightly clutching her hand, he fights his way through the crowds of photographers and fans that had gathered and are pulling and grabbing at them.

They cross the street to a waiting cab, Dex pushes Lucie in first followed by the rest of the band, Zach leans over and helps Dex pull the door shut and the cab speeds away.

Dex and Zach look behind, the paparazzi are following.

[JESSE]

They'll go straight to the bus,
let's ditch 'em!

Let's sneak into a hotel and
leave 'em waiting at the bus.

[DEX]

Yeah!

Dex gives Lucie a cheeky smile and squeezes her thigh. Lucie smiles back, putting her hand up his shirt she gently scratches his stomach. He shivers, the feeling sends his mind back to the girl at the show last Friday night.

[Flashback]

His mind flashes back to the girl, he's looking right at her from the stage, she's staring back at him, the camera zooms in on her eyes, then his eyes. The flashback stops.

Dex is suddenly in a hot sweat, he pushes Lucie's hand from his stomach.

[LUCIE]

What's wrong?

[DEX]

Nothing.

Just not here.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - INT. [A HOTEL - HAMBERG, GERMANY] - EARLY HOURS

The cab pulls up outside a hotel, it's quiet, no one around.

[JESSE]
Stay here. I'll go and sort
rooms.

Jesse and CJ get out of the cab and go into the hotel. In the cab Dex gets his phone out and sends a text to Mac.

[DEX] [Text message]
*Hey, we've checked into a hotel,
the paps were hounding Lucie, we
couldn't come back to the bus.
Ill text you the address later.*

Jesse comes back out and waves them in.

CUT TO:

Inside the elevator, Lucie leans against Dex's shoulder, he pulls away. She looks at him in confusion. She steps out of the elevator first, grabbing Dex's hand she pulls him behind her, his eyes watch her ass in her tiny denim shorts. Jesse, CJ and Zach are also looking.

[JESSE]
We're this way, Night man.

Jesse gestures to Zach and CJ that their rooms are the opposite end of the corridor to Lucie and Dex's. Dex shoots Zach a weird look, almost trying to communicate with his eyes, as if he's annoyed to be going in the opposite direction with Lucie. Dex turns, puts an arm around Lucie and leads her down the hallway.

[ZACH]
Did you see that?

[JESSE]
Yeah, what the hell was that?

[ZACH]
Did he not want to go with her?
They've been apart ages; you'd
think he would be dying to spend
a night with her alone without
us!

[CJ]
He's been acting really fucking
weird lately.

They're at their doors, unlocking them.

[ZACH]
Something's up.

I'll find out tomorrow.

[CJ]
Yeah, anyway, night guys.

[JESSE]
Night, dude.

[ZACH]
Night man.

CJ goes into one room, Zach and Jesse go in together.

CUT TO:

Inside Dex and Lucie's room. Dex takes his shirt off and gets into bed. Lucie is standing at the foot of the bed, facing away from him, pretending she doesn't know he's watching she undresses. She stands in a black bra, unbuttoning her shorts

CONT'D

she slides them down to the floor. She turns around to face Dex, she looks very young. He looks obviously uncomfortable in the realization of this.

Lucie crawls up the bed to him. He is irritated, uninterested, he looks her in the eye but there is nothing there. She looks up to him with a sultry smile, biting her lip. She sits up straddling him, pushing her breasts into his face he turns his head sideways. She gyrates into his lap.

[Flashback]

His mind flashes back to the girl, he's looking right at her, except this time he's stood right in front of her and is about to kiss her, millimeters from lips touching he snaps out of the flashback and back to reality.

Lucie stops and slumps into his lap.

[LUCIE]

Are you ok, Dex?

[DEX] [Fakes a smile]

Yeah.

[LUCIE]

You're so hot and cold.

Do you want to do this, because we don't have to.

[DEX]

Nah. Luc, it's cool, I'm good.

Faking enthusiasm he takes over, putting his arms around her back he pulls her in and starts kissing her, fast to get it over with, unclasping her bra it falls into his lap. He quickly lifts her off his lap and lays her down, kneeling beside her he undoes his jeans and lies back on top of her. With every downward stroke of Lucie's hands down his back she pushes his jeans down a little further. He gets uncomfortable. He kneels up and pulls his jeans right down, but keeps them on. Lucie watches. She grabs him and pulls him back down on top of her. Her breathing is heavy.

[LUCIE]

I want you.

CONT'D

He reaches up and grabs a condom from his wallet on the nightstand and leaning to the side he pushes his boxers down and rolls it on. He doesn't look at her. He lies back on top and buries his head in her neck to avoid kissing. She slides her hands up his back and pulls him forcefully closer. Dex reaches down, pulls her underwear to the side and guides himself in. Lucie gasps.

The camera pans out from the bed seeing them having sex, Dex still has his jeans around his legs and his boxers are mostly covering his ass.

FADE OUT:

FADE TO:

SEQUENCE 6

SCENE 1 - INT. [MILLIES BEDROOM - BATH, UK] - LATE AFTERNOON

Outside Millie's house, the sun is just rising.

CUT TO:

Inside Millie's bedroom. She's just woken up; the sunlight is directly in her eyes from the gap in between the curtains. She turns over burying her head in her pillow, feeling around blindly for her phone on the nightstand she pulls it under the duvet.

A reminder pops up on her screen that today is the day she goes to Milan for fashion week. A huge smile appears.

CUT TO:

Millie is getting out of the shower, she looks at her phone on the sink, she reads a message from Ricco.

[RICCO] [Twitter notification]

*@_MillieV Milan baby! See you
soon! Ri xxx
#MilsandRiRiDoMilan*

CUT TO:

Millie rushes around her room throwing stuff into her bag, her room is a mess clothes are all over the bed and floor. A horn blasts outside, she looks out of the open window. Ricco is outside in his white Lamborghini Gallardo; the roof is down.

[RICCO]
Come on, girl!

[MILLIE]
I'm coming, I'm coming!

Millie rushes down the stairs, struggling with her bags, dragging an old, tatty suitcase behind her. She struggles with the door, shouting to Amber as she goes out of the front door.

[MILLIE]
See you in a few days Ambs.

Keys hanging out of her mouth. Ricco laughs as she rushes down the garden path struggling with all her luggage.

[RICCO]
Morning Gorgeous.

Ricco blows her a kiss.

[MILLIE]
Hey.

Millie playfully catches the kiss and plants it on her face, dropping everything in her arms on the pavement.

[MILLIE]
Oh, FUCK!

Ricco laughs as she bends down to pick it all back up.

[RICCO]
You need to wash your mouth out
young lady and then invest in a
new suitcase!

She rolls her eyes and he watches as she throws her tatty
suitcase into the car.

[RICCO]
A hotshot designer like you
can't be seen with a scabby
thing like that.

She gets into the passenger seat.

[RICCO]
Plus, I don't want it in my
car.

Ricco laughs at himself as Millie playfully slaps him on the
arm. The car pulls away.

[MILLIE]
It's not scabby! It's well
travelled.

The car drives a little way down the road. The camera zooms
out to above the road as the car drives down the street and
then cuts back to a close up of them in the car.

[RICCO]
So, excited then? Miss big
fashion designer.

He smiles, teasing her, Millie rolls her eyes.

[MILLIE]
Shut up.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Nah, but seriously, they're
going to love your designs,
doll. I guarantee you'll have
them on the shelves around the
world before the summer is out.

[MILLIE]
I wish!

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [BRISTOL AIRPORT - BRISTOL, UK] - MORNING

Ricco drops Millie off outside of the terminal and goes to
park the car. Millie approaches the terminal doors and sees
Mr. Salvatore and his assistant.

[Character-13 BETTY]
35, BRITISH, TALL, THIN LADY WITH
DARK HAIR AND GLASSES, QUIET, BIT
OF A NERD. CARRYS A NOTEBOOK
EVERYWHERE.

[MILLIE]
Hey Mr S!

[MR SALVATORE]
Ah, Amelie.

Mr Salvatore hugs her awkwardly.

[MR SALVATORE]
Are you looking forward to
this?

[MILLIE]
Yeah, totally!

CONT'D

Ricco approaches, struggling with all the bags.

[RICCO]
Jesus Christ woman! How long
are you going for, a fucking
year?

Millie laughs. Mr. Salvatore leans in to give Ricco a hug.

[MR SALVATORE]
Hello, Son.

[MR SALVATORE]
Right, ready? Let's go.

They follow Mr. Salvatore inside; the terminal is heaving.
Millie looks at her watch as they join the back of a very long
queue to check in.
Bored in the queue her mind starts to wander back to the night
she saw Dex, the flashbacks begin again.

[Flashback]
Her mind flashes back to watching Dex on stage, to the moment
he stops and looks at her.

Mr Salvatore's phone rings snapping her out of her daydream.
They're near the front, they check in and walk to get a
coffee.

CUT TO:

Airport coffee shop. Millie, Mr. Salvatore and his assistant
are sitting on couches, Ricco comes over and hands them all
coffees. Mr. Salvatore's phone starts ringing again, and he
gets up and goes off to talk, loud in Italian.

[MILLIE]
Thanks Babe.

[RICCO]
You're welcome.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Hey, I haven't asked you about
Craze yet.

We're they good live? More
importantly are they as hot in
real life? You gave Jesse my
number, right?

Ricco smiles and winks at Millie.

[MILLIE]
Yeah, it was good.

[RICCO]
Just good?

[MILLIE]
Well, no it was amazing, but we
just weren't very close to the
front, so I was a bit
disappointed.

[RICCO]
That sucks.

[RICCO]
So what's Mr. Loverboy like in
the flesh?

[MILLIE]
Uh.. he's..

Mr. Salvatore returns cutting her off.

[MR SALVATORE]
Sorry, problems at the office!

Mille looks relieved as Ricco and his Dad start talking about
work.

CUT TO:

Millie and Ricco are on the plane, they're in business class. Mr. Salvatore and his assistant are sat across from them. Ricco is working on a laptop. Millie is bored, she gets her phone out and browses Twitter. The camera becomes her looking at her phone screen.

[CRAZE THE BAND] [Twitter post]

*On the tour bus headed for
Milan! See you all there. Jx*

Millie smiles, excited. She quickly texts Amber.

[MILLIE] [Text message]

*Amb, guess who's in Milan too?!
Dex! Eeeeeeeek! Mil xx*

She looks for tickets for their show on her phone, some slight turbulence makes Millie's smile disappear, suddenly stopping and clutching the arm rests. Her expression is worried. She doesn't like flying; the worry makes her forget about the tickets. Ricco notices her gripping the arm rests.

[RICCO]

Don't let go! You're keeping
this plane in the air!

Ricco laughs at his own joke.

[RICCO]

Babe, it's fine, let go, you're
perfectly safe.

Millie rolls her eyes. The plane is still shaking with turbulence.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - EXT. [HOTEL UNDERGROUND CAR PARK - MILAN, ITALY] - EVENING

The tour bus pulls into a car park underneath a hotel.

CUT TO:

Inside the tour bus the band, crew, Lucie and Dex's parents are packing up their stuff to stay in the hotel.

[ZACH]

Ah a night off, in a hotel, I'm
so ready for this.

Dex gathers his parent's bags and carries them off the bus, they walk into the elevator. Mac stays in the car park with Lucie and some crew members.

[MAC]

CJ, Jess, Zach, go with Dex and his
parents, we will follow with Lucie in a
minute. One of you alone is hard work,
Dex and Lucie together is chaos!

Mac gestures for one of their security guys to go with the band. Mac seems stressed, he doesn't like having to deal with the security of someone as high profile as Lucie.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - INT. [HOTEL LOBBY - MILAN, ITALY] - EARLY EVENING

The elevator opens into a busy lobby and immediately fans notice the band and begin to head towards them. Fans are asking the band for autographs. Dex fights his way through with his parents to get them to the reception desk. Jesse, CJ and Zach distract fans with photos. Once his parents are safely with the reception staff Dex goes over to the opposite side of the lobby to the elevators and stairwells, making the fans follow him, he gestures to Zach and Jesse to move away from the elevators, they realise what he is trying to do and the crowd shifts as Zach and Jesse walk towards Dex.

CONT'D

Dex keeps looking over at the elevator. After a couple of minutes, he sees Mac, Lucie and some other crew members come out of the elevator and slip into the stairwell unnoticed. He hands a pen back to a fan

[DEX]
Sorry guys. We have to go.

They push through the crowd, Dex's parents follow and they disappear into a different elevator, relaxing at the few moments of privacy. The elevator opens and Mac is waiting.

[MAC]
821 and 822

Mac hands keys to Zach.

[MAC]
803

Mac hands keys to Dex.

[DEX]
Thanks, man.

Dex looks and sounds really exhausted.

[MAC]
I'll show your parents to their
room, go get some rest.

Dex pats Mac on the shoulder, appreciatively. Then leans in to hug his Mom and Dad.

[DEX]
See you guys in the morning.

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - EXT. [OUTSIDE HOTEL - MILAN, ITALY] - EVENING

CONT'D

Millie steps out of a cab in front of a very grand looking hotel. She looks around at the shiny marble driveway and the water fountain in the centre with intermittent colours lights in the water. The front of the building is glass and she can see through into the luxurious foyer with gold furnishings and huge marble pillars. She is in awe.

[MILLIE]
Wow! Look at this place!

Millie follows Ricco, Mr. Salvatore and his assistant inside. Inside Millie looks around the large foyer, a small stream runs through the lobby with fish in it. A member of staff approaches, bringing Millie's attention back.

He hands Mr. Salvatore the room keys.

[HOTEL WORKER]
Here you go Mr. Salvatore [*hands him keys*] Please follow me and I'll show you to your suites.

[MILLIE] [Silently mouthed]
Suites!

Millie looks at Ricco raising her eyebrows. They follow the hotel worker and disappear across the lobby.

CUT TO:

They are in the corridor upstairs, outside of their rooms. Ricco is holding the door open for Millie. Mr. Salvatore and his assistant can be seen in the background going into separate rooms down the hall. Millie looks to the room the other side and just catches a glimpse of a dark-haired guy as he shuts the door.

[RICCO]
Here we go, babe, 804.
Welcome to RiRi's boudoir.

CONT'D

Ricco teasingly lifts his t-shirts as he talks, revealing a tanned, toned six-pack.

[MILLIE]

Ugh, why did you have to be gay?!

She playfully scratches her nails down his stomach. He's ticklish and jerks away grabbing his stomach and pulling his t-shirt down quickly.

Millie walks past him into the room.

Once both inside, they shut the door and stop. They can hear arguing in the room next door.

[MILLIE] [Sarcastically]

Awesome

[MILLIE]

Ugh, they're English.

Thought I had me a nice Italian stallion next door.

[RICCO]

Lucky you got one in here then.

Ricco is led on the bed, Millie flops down next to him. He puts an arm around her and she nestles her head into his chest. Bodies are slightly apart in a friend-like way.

[MILLIE]

I'm so nervous about tomorrow.

[RICCO]

Nervous about what?

Ricco pulls back from her so he can see her face.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]

What if they hate it all? Your Dad will have wasted so much time and money on this trip...on me.

[RICCO]

Stop that. Enough woe is me. You have nothing to worry about.

Now come on, we've got the night to ourselves, let's get ready to party, Italian style!

Ricco leans in, kisses her on the forehead and then gets up off the bed and goes over to the wardrobe to unpack.

Millie turns onto her belly, hugging a pillow, she texts her Mum to let her know she arrived safe and the hotel is amazing. She opens Twitter and looks through their tweets. She sees a photo of Dex and Jesse with fans in the foyer of the same hotel she's in, but paying little attention to the background, she doesn't twig.

Ricco pulls a suit bag from his suitcase in the background. He goes up behind her and picks her up off the bed, carrying her to the mirror in front of the wardrobe. He unzips the dress bag revealing a very expensive looking red lace dress.

[RICCO]

Got a little something for you.

[MILLIE]

Oh my god, that's gorgeous!

I can't wear that.

[RICCO]

Why?

[MILLIE]

You know what I'm like! I'm terrible with expensive things! I'll get it caught on a door handle or spill spaghetti sauce all down it!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
That *is* true. But you're wearing
it!

Maybe just don't order spaghetti
tonight.

I had Giorgio make it
especially for you, for your big
break.

[MILLIE]
ARMANI?!

[RICCO]
No, Giorgio Jones!
Of course, Armani.

[MILLIE]
Wow, thank you so much, Ri.
You know I'm going to ruin it
don't you?

[RICCO]
Pause

Yes. I give it till 9.30.

Millie laughs and throws her arms around his neck.

CUT TO:

Sometime later. Millie is stood in front of the mirror looking
at herself in the red dress, just staring at her reflection.
Ricco is in black trousers, a black shirt tucked in, open a
few buttons down.

Ricco comes up behind her, puts his arms around her waist and
rests his chin on her shoulder.

[RICCO] [Whispers]
Beautiful.

CONT'D

[MILLIE] [Moans in joking frustration]
Ugh. Can I marry you?!

Ricco links arms with her and leads her to the door, he holds it open for her and she walks out into the corridor first.

[RICCO]
Let's own the night!

[MILLIE]
Seriously, what does that even mean!?

Millie rolls her eyes at his theatrical-ness. They walk down the hotel corridor.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

SCENE 6 - EXT. [ITALIAN STREET - MILAN, ITALY] - MID-EVENING

It's getting dark, a cab is driving down a street, it stops outside of an Italian restaurant,

Dex and Lucie get out of the cab bickering, they both look annoyed, followed by a security man [Ben] they hurry inside the restaurant, Dex walking ahead leaving Lucie trailing behind with Ben.

The camera follows them into the restaurant.

[Character-14 BEN. 30.
EX-PRO-BOXER. MAC'S SON.
BRITISH ACCENT. BIG BUILT,
TALL GUY.]

They're late, Dex is moody. Everyone else [band, crew, Mac
CONT'D

and Dex's parents] are all already sat at the table waiting.
Ben puts his arm and black jacket around Lucie to try to hide
her a little bit from other diners.

[BEN]
Lucie, this way.

They approach the table, tucked away in the corner away from
other diners.

[DEX]
Sorry guys. I fell asleep.

Dex sits down next to his Mom, she kisses him on the forehead.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Don't worry love, you're here
now.

Bodyguards stand close to the table, everyone's looking at
menus and chatting amongst themselves.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
So, where are you off to next,
sweetheart?

[DEX]
Uh, Paris next, then the UK and
then I'm coming home for a few
weeks, then back out here.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Oh, fabulous! I shall look
forward to you coming home

His Mom smiles at him, affectionately rubbing his forearm.

FADE TO:

Sometime later. They're finishing up their meals. Lucie hasn't eaten much, Dex notices, he then notices her worried expression as she sits staring out of the window opposite where lots of paparazzi and fans have gathered outside. His annoyance towards her softens, he puts his hand on her knee under the table. She turns to him unexpectedly and smiles.

[DEX] [Mouthed silently]
I'm sorry.

She gently squeezes his hand on her knee. Lucie relaxes a little.

[MAC]
Whilst we're all together and
before the chaos of getting out
of here begins!
Let's go through tomorrow.

Jess, you have a new guitar
arriving from New York in the
morning, please try not to go
fucking berserk and smash this
one! They're not easy to get
from New York to Milan
overnight!

Mac shoots him a 'look'. Jesse laughs

[JESSE]
I'll try. Can't promise though.

Mac rolls his eyes.

[MAC]
I'll need you at sound check
early to make sure it's ok. 9am
ok?

[JESSE]
Uh huh.

[MAC]
The rest of you,

10am lobby call, Ben will meet
you upstairs and escort you in
case it's busy.

The band members nod.

[MAC]
Lucie..

Mac sighs, rubbing his head, Lucie looks up from staring out
of the window and looks over at Mac.

[MAC]
Your security team are flying
in, in the morning to escort
you home, we just don't have
the manpower here to do it
safely.

[LUCIE]
Oh, ok.

They get ready to leave; Mac sends some security outside. One
takes Dex's parents out first. Dex takes off his denim jacket
and puts it over Lucie's head and puts an arm around her.

They approach the door; Mac opens it and lots of flashes and
shouting can be heard as they step outside.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 7 - INT. [HOTEL RESTAURANT - MILAN, ITALY] - LATE-
EVENING**

Millie and Ricco are just finishing their dessert in the hotel
restaurant. There are several empty glasses and bottles of
wine on their table.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Another Mojito?

[MILLIE]
Nah, I'll never get up in
the morning.

Millie leans back on her chair with her hands on her stomach.

[MILLIE]
I'm stuffed! This dress has
got tight!

[RICCO]
We'll cut it off, don't worry

[MILLIE]
There Is no way you're taking
a pair of scissors to my Armani!

Ricco laughs.

[RICCO]
C'mon, it's midnight.
Let's call it a night.
Big day for you tomorrow!

They get up and walk away from the table.

CUT TO:

SCENE 8 - INT. [HOTEL LOBBY - MILAN, ITALY] - MIDNIGHT

Millie and Ricco are walking through the lobby to the elevators, suddenly there is a commotion from a big noisy group that have just entered the hotel. They're just out of sight.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Sounds like they've had a good
night out.

[MILLIE] [quiet, nervous of the
shouting]
Yeah.

As they step into the elevator and turn around Millie catches a glimpse before the doors close. Instead of a group of drunken young people she sees an older couple, dressed smartly, arm in arm, with a group of people behind them.

Tired she leans against Ricco and he kisses her on top of her head. She closes her eyes, she's drunk and stumbling, he laughs and steadies her.

Her eyes open fast as the elevator opens at the same time as the one next to theirs and the noisy group begin to spill out into the corridor.

[MILLIE] [Whispering]
Trust the noisy ones to be
on our floor! Maybe they're
with the arguers next door!

Ricco smiles and they step out of the elevator and start to walk down the corridor. Millie looks over her shoulder at the group, all saying goodnight to each other. Her vision is blurry, she can't see their faces clearly, she turns back and continues down the corridor.

CUT TO:

Dex and Lucie say goodnight to his parents and the rest of the group and head down the corridor. As he approached his room, he catches a tiny glimpse of the couple going into the room next door. Dex kisses Lucie [To make his ego feel better after seeing the very tall, handsome Italian man going into the room next door] Just as Ricco is about to close the door Dex gets one split second look at the girls face as she glances back. The door is closed.

Dex stands frozen, staring blankly, Lucie is holding the door open for him.

[LUCIE]
Are you alright?
You look like you've seen a
ghost!

Dex snaps out of it and takes the door from her, she walks into the room, he has one last glance down the corridor [it's empty] before closing the door.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 9 - INT. [MILLIE AND RICCO'S HOTEL ROOM - MILAN, ITALY]
- JUST PAST MIDNIGHT**

Millie kicks off her heels and opens the glass doors to the balcony. She steps outside and the cold, hard floor takes her breath away. Ricco follows behind carrying a huge bottle of champagne and two glasses. Millie leans against the railing looking out at the view when a commotion next door distracts her. She listens.

A man and woman are talking quietly.

The couple walk over to the railings and Millie catches a glimpse of them. A young blonde girl is stood with her back to Millie, she can't see the guy behind her. They are laughing and joking. The blonde-haired girl moves out of sight revealing the man behind her. Millie looks straight at him for a split second and he looks right at her. Embarrassed, she quickly looks away; she doesn't want to seem like a nosey neighbour.

It takes a few moments to register who she has just seen. She looks back.

[MILLIE] [quietly under her breath]
Oh my god.

They stare for a few seconds. The background is blurred out, only Millie and Dex are clear. Background sound such as Lucie's voice are muffled.

[LUCIE]
Are you even listening to me?
Come on, babe.

Lucie grabs Dex's hand and pulls him back inside. Millie hears the sliding door slam shut. Millie turns around and Ricco is stood right in front of her.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
What the hell was that?
That was Dex Rose wasn't it?

[MILLIE]
I don't think so.

[RICCO]
It sure looked like him. Well
whoever it was, I saw the way he
looked at you, you're in there
Bella!

[MILLIE] [Rolling her eyes]
Don't be ridiculous.

She grabs the bottle of champagne off the table and downs it
in one, slamming the bottle back down on the table.

[RICCO] [Laughing]
Woah girl, steady!

Millie bursts into tears.

[RICCO]
Oh, Mils.

Ricco looks confused, he steps towards her and pulls her head
into his chest. She sobs her heart out into him, soaking
through his shirt. He put his hands in her hair and rubs the
back of her head.

[RICCO]
Baby, what's wrong?

He gently lifts her chin from his chest so he can see her
face. Millie looks into his eyes; he looks confused still.
Millie steps up on tip toes and kisses him on the lips, at
first, he smiles but then she lingers on his bottom lip, he
realises this isn't a friendly kiss, this is something more
and he attempts to speak to stop her, her eyes are closed, he

doesn't know what to do, he doesn't respond. Millie opens her eyes, looking in his, she kisses him again, stepping into his body, Ricco realises what she's doing.

[RICCO] [Whispered]
Millie.

She slides her hand up under his shirt and runs it down his chest, stopping at the top of his trousers she attempts to undo the button. Ricco grabs her hands and stops her.

[RICCO] [Whispered]
Mils, what are you doing?

She looks up into his eyes. She's still in tears.

[MILLIE]
I love you, Ri

[RICCO] [Quietly]
I love you too doll,
but this isn't right.

You've had a lot to drink and
you'll regret it in the morning.

With one hand still restrained by him she takes the other hand and pushes him up against the wall of the balcony.

[RICCO] [Firm tone, louder]
MILLIE!

[RICCO] [Softened]
Come on, you know this
won't end well.

He grabs both of her wrists and puts her arms around his neck, attempting to defuse the situation. Millie is still hanging all over him.

[MILLIE]
You've been with girls
Before, I know you have!

[RICCO]
It's not that simple, Millie.

She wriggles her arms free of his grip, still trying to kiss him, whilst putting her hands up his shirt. Ricco is staring blankly into space, lost in thought for a few seconds, he looks conflicted.
He suddenly gives into her, taking a deep breath he kisses her passionately, picking her up he wraps her legs around his waist and carries her inside the hotel room, kissing passionately all the way in. Holding her with one arm he dims the lights and lays her down on the bed. She pulls his shirt off and tugs at his trousers.

Ricco kneels up in front of her, he unbuttons his trousers and then stops and just stares at her for a moment, Millie is led staring at his body.

[RICCO]
Mil, I can't do this.

After a few moments he lays back down beside her and brushes her hair away from her face.

[RICCO]
I'm sorry.
It's wrong, babe.

Millie's smile fades. He pulls her into his chest and cuddles her. Her eyes are watery. His expression worried/troubled.

[RICCO]
You've got a big day tomorrow,
You don't want this on your
mind.

Ricco gets up and switches the lights off. He gets back into bed and snuggles her back into his chest. She falls asleep in his arms. Ricco lies awake staring at the ceiling, in obvious thought/battle in his head.

FADE TO:

**SCENE 10 - INT. [DEX AND LUCIE'S HOTEL ROOM - MILAN, ITALY] -
JUST PAST MIDNIGHT**

Dex and Lucie are standing in their hotel room, Dex is sat on a chair, Lucie is stood in front of a mirror taking her make-up off.

[LUCIE]
What was that out there?

[DEX]
Oh... I.. uh, I thought I knew
the dude, I've seen
him somewhere before.

[LUCIE]
Oh.

She slips out of her dress and walks over to the window in her underwear, looking out of the window at the city lights. She pulls out her hair grips and shakes her head, letting her long blonde hair fall down onto her shoulders.

[LUCIE]
I'm going to sleep, babe.
Early flight tomorrow.

She walks back over to the bed.

[DEX]
Alright.

Dex kisses her on the forehead.

[DEX]
I'm going to sit out on
the balcony so I don't disturb
you.

CONT'D

Dex turns out the light and slowly opens the sliding doors, closing them behind him. He stands leaning over the railing, looking out at the city. He sighs. He sits down on the chair and pulls his phone from his pocket. He starts writing lyrics into the notes on his phone and hums a tune quietly.

He's startled by the sliding door opening on the balcony next door. He stops and listens. He hears a man with an Italian accent on the phone.

[RICCO] [O.S]
Yes, 8am please,
Ricco Salvatore.

Dex stands and goes over to the balcony railing again, he glances over and makes eye contact with the man. They look at each other for a moment before Dex moves back away from the railing and Ricco goes back inside, the sliding door closes.

Dex googles his name

Ricco Michele Salvatore, born 18th August 1984. Italian fashion designer and son of millionaire design-house owner Franco Giuseppe Salvatore. Best known for high-profile relationship with England rugby star James Hart...

Camera zooms in on the last line. Dex smiles on realising he's gay.

CUT TO:

Ricco creeps back into his room and climbs back into bed.

[MILLIE]
Ahhhh

[RICCO]
Ya' alright?
I thought you were asleep.

[MILLIE]
I was, but you're freezing!
Why were you outside?

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Just booking a taxi for the morning.

[MILLIE]
Oh. Ok, snuggle me, I'm cold!

[RICCO]
Ha! You should be snuggling into fitty next door!

So should I!

[MILLIE]
You saw him then.

[RICCO]
Uh huh. I'm assuming tonight's little thang was inspired in some way by our handsome lil' friend next door, right?

Millie is silent for a few moments.

[MILLIE] [quietly]
Maybe.

[RICCO]
You'll be famous soon, babes,
he'll be chasing you in no time!
And I'll be fighting him off.

Ricco laughs, teasing her.

[MILLIE]
Hardly! He's dating a pop star!

CONT'D

In just a few minutes Ricco is snoring. Millie's mind wanders to the time Dex stared at her on stage and earlier on the balcony.

[Flashback]

Cuts to Dex looking at her on stage, the crowd is slow motion and blurred, only Millie and Dex are clear and moving in real time. It cuts to earlier on the balcony, they lock eyes, Lucie's voice slows and becomes a mumble. The surroundings blur slightly.

Her flashback/thought ends. She gently moves Ricco's arm from her and rolls away from him. She picks up her phone from the nightstand. The light of the screen is too bright in the darkness. She gets out of bed, grabs Ricco's shirt from the floor and puts it on, she slowly opens the sliding door and goes out onto the balcony. She leans over the railing and stares out at the beautiful city lights, in obvious torment in her mind.

[MILLIE] [Under her breath]
Wow.

She takes a photo of the view with her phone and the camera moves behind her to see her posting the photo to her twitter page.

*@_MillieV: Crazy, odd night here in beautiful
Milan with Ri. Super nervous/excited for
2moro #fashionweek #dreams*

CUT TO:

Dex's side of the balcony wall. He hears movement on the balcony next door again, but then the sliding door opens and closes again and it's silent. He puts his phone back in his pocket, puts his feet up on the table and lays back in the chair, relaxing.

[Flashback]

Cuts to earlier on the balcony, they lock eyes, Lucie's voice slows and becomes a mumble. The surroundings blur slightly.

CONT'D

[DEX][quietly, talking to
himself]
Who is she?

Why is she driving me insane?!

FADE TO:

SEQUENCE 7

SCENE 1 - EXT. [MILAN HOTEL - MILAN, ITALY] - MORNING

Ricco holds the door open for Millie; she steps outside.

[MILLIE]
Thanks, babe.

Millie squeezes through the door, getting a little stuck with the huge bag on her shoulder and armful of files. Inside is steps. She struggles to navigate the steps in heels carrying lots of stuff. Chilled Ricco follows some way behind. She gets to the cab and throws her bags and files into the back seats. She turns to talk to Ricco but he's way behind and buried in his phone.

[MILLIE]
Come on, Ri!

You're gonna make us late!

Ricco laughs, casually sipping his coffee, his grey suit jacket draped over his arm. He's wearing a white shirt, unbuttoned halfway down, showing his tanned chest, tucked neatly into charcoal suit trousers and brown smart shoes, his hair, long on top, is gelled perfectly on top of his head. Millie watches as he turns the heads of every woman passing him on the steps.

[MILLIE][Cheekily]
Take your fucking sunglasses
off! Can you see the sun?
You look like a dick!

CONT'D

Ricco smiles.

[RICCO]
Nice to see you're on form this
early.

Millie rolls her eyes and climbs into the cab. Mr Salvatore and his PA Betty, emerge from the hotel and walk down the steps to the cab. Mr Salvatore is deep in conversation on his phone.

He gets to the driver who is holding the door open for him. He pulls his phone away from his ear and covers the mouthpiece.

[MR SALVATORE] [Angry]
What do you call this? I expected a
limousine!

[CAB DRIVER 1]
Sorry, Sir, this is what was
booked.

Mr. Salvatore grumbles and falls into the front passenger seat heavily. Millie looks at Ricco in uncomfortable silence. Mr. Salvatore grumbles more as he struggles to turn around in the seat to speak to Millie.

[MR SALVATORE]
Are you ready?

[MILLIE]
Yes, I think so.

[MR SALVATORE]
Did you get a good nights
sleep?

[Flashback]
Cuts to last night, kissing Ricco, legs wrapped around his
waist.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Er.. yes.

The cab pulls away and Millie starts flicking nervously through one of her work files. Ricco puts his hand on top of hers to stop her turning the pages. With his other hand he shuts the file. She looks up at him.

[RICCO]
Relax. You're ready.

Ricco smiles at her. Millie takes a deep breath and tries to calm her nerves. She takes out a water bottle and takes a sip.

As the cab approaches the hotel where Milan fashion week is being held it becomes busy, cars, limo's, people everywhere. Millie looks nervous. People are carrying suit bags and boxes. There are lots of models and celebrities arriving. Ricco knows she'll be nervous. He rubs her knee.

SCENE 2 - EXT. [MILAN FASHION WEEK VENUE - MILAN, ITALY] - MORNING

The camera is on Millie's face from the outside of the cab, she is looking out of the window at the busy entrance, she looks worried. The cab pulls up outside the entrance, Millie struggles to get out with all her stuff, in heels and trying not to flash her underwear to all the waiting paparazzi. Ricco holds out a hand to help her. As she steps out the wind blows her hair and dress giving paparazzi the perfect Marilyn Monroe photo. Ricco looks at her in awe. She poses for some photos, feeling uncomfortable she gestures for Ricco to get in the photos too, he refuses, wanting today to be about her.

After a few moments Mr. Salvatore heads towards the doors, his PA, Millie and Ricco follow.

CUT TO:

Inside the hotel is manic, people rushing around everywhere, carrying things in and out. The camera shows Mr. Salvatore's PA talking to a young girl with a clipboard.

She gestures for them to follow her. The girl leads them backstage to a room where their models are getting ready.

As Millie enters the room, she looks around, spotting a table with her bags on.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]

Oh my god! Ricco, look!

Millie grabs Ricco by the arm and pulls him over to the table. She picks one of them up and squeals. She picks them all up one by one, inspecting them.

[RICCO]

They're gorgeous, babe.

Ricco looks on proudly as she continues to look at them, a huge smile across her face.

CUT TO:

Mr. Salvatore, Ricco and Millie are led to their seats beside the runway. Millie is nervously fidgeting in her seat. The show begins. Millie is smiling as she watches models walk the catwalk carrying her bags she has designed.

FADE TO:

The show ends. Some smartly dressed people approach Mr. Salvatore and he leaves the room with them. Millie and Ricco wander around the room, Ricco is chatting to people he knows from other fashion houses.

A little while after a lady taps Millie on the shoulder. Ricco is talking to someone.

[LADY 1]

Ms. Vine?

[MILLIE] [Nervously]

Yes.

[LADY 1]

Come with me please.

Millie shoots Ricco a terrified look. He's still mid-conversation.

[RICCO] [Silently mouthed]
It's okay.

CUT TO:

Millie follows the lady into a boardroom. Several smartly dressed people are sat around the table, including Mr. Salvatore at the head of the table and his PA sat next to him.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Have a seat, Amelie.

Millie struggles to pull out the heavy leather chair and sits down nervously, perching on the edge of the seat. She swallows hard.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Millie, All of the fashion houses loved your bags.

We've reached a deal here today and I'm pleased to tell you that designers from Milan, Paris, New York, San Francisco, Tokyo and London have all signed contracts to sell your bags.

They'll go into mass production this afternoon and will be available in stores in the UK and USA on Monday and the other countries in about two weeks.

And obviously they will be in All my stores worldwide too.

Millie gasps. Smiling.

[MILLIE]
Oh my goodness. That's incredible.
Thank you, thank you so much, Sir.

[MR. SALVATORE]
No, Thank you Amelie, You did a

CONT'D

Great job! I'm very impressed.

Now listen, Millie..

Millie's not listening, her mind is somewhere entirely else.
She brings her attention back to Mr. Salvatore.

[MR. SALVATORE]
It's Friday and with bags going
Into stores on Monday, I'll need
You to work this weekend.

Millie's nods enthusiastically.

[MR. SALVATORE]
I'm sending you straight to
the airport, you'll meet with
my branding agent, Rachael this
afternoon back at the office.
Sophie is arranging things for
you from there as we speak.
You'll need to work with Rachael
probably overnight to come up
with a brand name for your
collection, and all your
branding design etc. So, it's
going to be a long night, but
it has to be done for Monday,
ok?

[MILLIE]
Yes, of course.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Okay, go and find Ricco, he will
organise everything and get you
back to head office.

[MILLIE]
Okay, Sir.

Millie gets up and turns to leave the room. She pushes open
the board room door.

CONT'D

[MR. SALVATORE]
Oh, and Amelie.

Millie stops and looks back at him. Mr. Salvatore is smiling.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Congratulations, my dear.

[MILLIE]
Thank you, Sir.

Millie smiles back. She runs across the hotel lobby looking for Ricco. She spots him, running at him she jumps on him, wrapping her legs around his waist. There is an awkward pause as both recalls being in that position last night. Millie immediately gets down, pulling her dress down.

[MILLIE][Rambling, fast]
Oh my god, OH MY GOD! Ri, You'll never guess what Mr. Salvatore, well, I mean, your Dad, he said, my bags were amazing and will be sold in...

[RICCO]
Woah! And..breathe!

Millie catches her breathe and starts again.

[MILLIE][Still talking fast]
Your dad just called me into a meeting with a bunch of designers from all the major fashion labels and my bags are going to be sold in the UK, USA, France, Italy and er.. I think Japan! ..On Monday!

[RICCO]
Oh Mils. I am so proud of you doll. I knew you'd do it.

CONT'D

Ricco hugs her, picking her up off the floor.

[MILLIE] [Cute child-like voice]
Your Dad said you have to take me
home.

Ricco laughs. Putting his arm around her shoulder.

[RICCO]
Did he? Okay.
Let's go.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 8

SCENE 1 - EXT. [MILAN HOTEL - MILAN, ITALY] - AFTERNOON

Dex is loading his parent's bags into the boot of a cab outside their hotel.

[DEX]
What's the time, Dad?

[STEVE ROSE]
It's 3.15pm, Son.

[DEX]
We need to get going.

Dex helps his Mom into the back of the cab and then gets into the front passenger seat. His Dad gets in next to his Mom. Mac comes around to the window.

[MAC]
Are you sure you wanna go alone?

CONT'D

[DEX]

Yeah, I'll be back as quick as I can, man.

[MAC]

Ok, call me if you need anything.

Dex is anxious the whole journey, he fidgets and messes with his hair. His Mom notices. She leans forward and rubs his shoulder, he puts his hand on hers and rubs her hand back. He misses his Mom whilst he's on tour.

CUT TO:

The cab pulls up outside the airport. Dex pays the driver. There are already fans waiting for him outside the terminal, he can't get out of the cab. He turns in his seat and leans into the back to hug his Mom and kisses her on the cheek. His eyes are watery.

[DEBBIE ROSE]

Bye, Son. We'll see you when you come home, take care of yourself.

[DEX]

Yeah, I'll be home soon, Mom.

His Mom runs her hand down his cheek and pinches his chin like a child. He leans in and gives his Dad a hug.

[DEX]

Bye, Dad. Safe flight.

[STEVE ROSE]

Goodbye, Son. Take care, see you soon.

The driver gets out and helps his parents out of the car and carries their bags for them. Dex watches from the cab, he lifts his sunglasses for a minute and watches them pass the crowd of fans until they're safely inside the terminal. He wipes the tears from his eyes before closing his eyes and putting his sunglasses back on he lays back in his seat.

CONT'D

[Flashback]

Shows Dex thinking about the girl on the balcony. He then imagines knocking on her door.

CUT TO:

Ricco gets out of the cab and holds out a hand to help Millie out of the cab.

[MILLIE]

Hang on a second.

Millie swings her legs out of the cab and changes her heels for trainers. Ricco leaves her to it and goes to get the bags out of the boot and walks towards the terminal. Millie slams the cab door shut and runs to catch up with him.

CUT TO:

Dex jumps in his cab and opens his eyes.

[DEX]

Jesus Christ! Can't even get 5 minutes peace!

He watches as the girl that disturbed him runs towards the terminal, disappearing into the revolving door as his cab driver comes back out.

CUT TO:

As the cab approaches the hotel Dex gets some cash out of his wallet and gives it straight to the cab driver, he's still driving.

[CAB DRIVER 2]

In a rush?

[DEX]

Yeah, I can't hang around or the fans will mob me.

CONT'D

[CAB DRIVER 2]
Fans? What is it you do?

[DEX]
I'm a singer in a band. We're on
our first world tour right now and
it's crazy.

The cab pulls up outside the hotel.

[DEX]
Thank you. I gotta run.
Literally.

Dex gets out and runs up the steps to the hotel, he runs
through the lobby and straight to the elevator and waits. He
keeps looking around to make sure he's not about to be mobbed.

[DEX][Frustrated]
Come on!

The elevator opens and Dex rushes in frantically pressing the
close door button. As the doors close, he breathes out
heavily. He steps out onto the 8th floor, still rushing, he
approaches the girl's door, next door to his own room, her
door is open.
He looks in, the housekeeping lady is cleaning.

[DEX]
Have they checked out?

[HOUSE KEEPING LADY]
Si, Si.

[DEX]
FUCK!

He puts his head against the wall and closes his eyes screwing
up his face. He takes a deep breath and then stands up
straight again, with his hands in his hair.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 9

SCENE 1 - INT. [PLANE CABIN - AIRPORT, MILAN, ITALY] - LATE AFTERNOON.

Millie walks down the aisle on the plane, finds her seat, sits down and immediately fastens her seatbelt. She looks nervous.

[RICCO]
I don't think you need that on
just yet, doll.
The engines aren't even on yet.

Millie rolls her eyes at him, getting her portfolio out of her bag she takes a pencil and starts sketching to distract herself. She is terrified of take-off.

[MILLIE]
I need a name for my brand.

[RICCO]
Ok, so what are you thinking?

[MILLIE]
I want a rose in it.

[RICCO][Teasing]
Oooohh, I see.

[RICCO]
Come on girl, that smile just told
me a thousand words! Spill! You're
not telling me something.

[MILLIE]
What?

[RICCO]
Don't give me that! Spill!

[RICCO]
You stay in a hotel room with him
the other side of a paper-thin
wall and you have nothing to say
about it? Did you sneak out on the
balcony for wild, passionate sex
with him while I was asleep? AHHHH

CONT'D

YES! That's why you blew me off,
isn't it!

Millie is silent, she turns to look out of the window to hide her smile. Ricco puts his hand under her chin and gently pulls her face back to him. He just looks at her.

[MILLIE]
I..

[MILLIE]
Actually, if you remember
correctly, YOU blew ME off!

[RICCO]
And you wish I hadn't, everyone
wants a bit of RiRi lovin'

Ricco laughs at himself, as he winds his hips. Millie tries to hide her smile.

[MILLIE]
Last night wasn't just because of
him Ri.

[MILLIE]
I love you to death, I fancy the
fucking Italian pants off of you!

Ricco laughs, kissing her on the side of her head.

[MILLIE]
But you've always known that, and
it doesn't matter. You're gay.
You're my best friend and I never
want that to change.
I just..I..

Millie begins to cry into her hand. Ricco is confused. He pulls her hand away from her face.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
What's the matter? Why have you
been so emotional this week? I'm
so confused, I'm missing something
aren't I?

[MILLIE]
I don't..I can't..ugh.

[RICCO]
Millie, it's me.

Have I done something to upset
you?

[MILLIE][Talking fast]
It's him! I can't stop thinking
about him, I really like him, or
love him. Oh, I don't know! It's
stupid, it's just a crush! I'll
get over it!

[RICCO]
What? Who?

[MILLIE][Quiet, embarrassed]
Dexter

[RICCO]
This is all about him?
Oh. Thank god!

Millie rolls her eyes at him and turns away from him, she
stares out of the plane window.

[RICCO]
Hey, I just mean..

I thought I'd done something
wrong or it was last night or, I
don't know. I'm just relieved.

I was expecting something far
worse.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Worse than being in love with
someone you can't have?

[RICCO] [In a mocking, over exaggerated Italian accent
- laughing]
Ah, la douleur exquise!

[MILLIE]
I don't know what that means but
it's not funny!

[RICCO]
I'm sorry. Love though?
That's a strong word babe for
someone you don't know.

[MILLIE]
I know. I don't mean love.. I
don't know.

But at that gig I went to, he
looked right at me and I felt..
[pause]
..something weird.

Believe me, I know how
ridiculous It sounds! I don't
believe in love at first sight
and all that bull but.. it kind
of happened.. I think.

[RICCO]
I totally believe in love at
first sight, babe, but he's a
famous rock star, I bet every
girl thinks she feels the same
when he looks at them.

[MILLIE]
Not helping!

He smiles at her sympathetically. Millie has been sketching
ideas for her branding logo as they're talking. She begins to
scribble out the rose she was sketching on the paper in front
of her. Ricco grabs her hand and stops her.

[RICCO]
No, doll, it needs to be a rose.

He smiles at her again, trying to seem supportive, he takes the pencil from her hand and sketches her a rose.

[MILLIE]
Perfect, thank you.

The plane begins to thunder down the runway to take off. Millie clings to Ricco's arm. Her head buried in his armpit with her eyes closed.

[MILLIE] [Mumbled from his armpit]
I need a name too.

[RICCO]
What about just Millie Rose?

Has a nice ring to it, don't you think?

Millie playfully punches him in the arm. Ricco laughs.

[MILLIE]
NO!

[RICCO]
Ok, ok! What about 'A rose' but..

Millie is already giving him 'the look' for suggesting her initial with Dex's last name.

[RICCO]
No, no, let me finish before you roll your eyes at me! A rose but put together, 'arose', no one would know the connection except you... and well, me.

Ricco sketches the name onto the paper around the drawing of a rose, stylizing it as 'aRose'

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Hmm.. I like that.

[RICCO]
Good.

Then when you marry lover boy, we
just separate it again and we
have A. Rose, Amelie Rose!

Millie rolls her eyes at him again.

[MILLIE]
You're so annoying!

[RICCO]
I know.

Ricco laughs and pulls her into him, kissing her on the side
of her head.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 10

**SCENE 1 - EXT. [OUTSIDE FESTIVAL SHOW - MILAN, ITALY] -
EVENING.**

CONT'D

Dex is stood side stage downing whiskey shots waiting to go on
stage. He is nervous, jumpy, fidgety, bouncing on the balls of
his feet.

[ZACH] [Laughing/teasing]
Hey, slow down, man!

You'll forget the words.. again!

[JESSE]

Or fall off the stage.. again!

Dex downs another shot. In a world of his own, not listening to what they were saying. He doesn't answer. Jesse and Zach look at each other.

Moments later they are announced to the stage, the band go out first followed by Dex who immediately flips his depressive mood to the happy, excitable, clean-cut, energetic, showman he always is on stage.

The crowd erupts into loud screaming and are shouting things at him. Dex starts to sing, looking around the massive 50,000+ crowd. Dex looks down to his feet, girls in the front row are crying, trying to touch him.

[Flashback]

Shows Dex thinking about the girl at his show and then on the balcony. His mind goes back to the moment he made eye contact with her.

He begins to mess up the words again, bringing himself out of his daydream and back to the reality of his show, quickly picking the words back up. Zach and Jesse look on. He then concentrates giving 110% for the rest of the show.

CUT TO:

The band finish to very loud cheering and walk off the back of the stage, a crew member hands them towels. Dex wipes his sweaty face. Dex heads straight to the tour bus, Zach follows. He climbs aboard the bus, Dex is in his bunk. Zach walks towards him.

CONT'D

[ZACH]
Hey man.

[DEX] [unenthusiastically]
Hey.

Dex doesn't look up from his phone.

[ZACH] [Cautiously]

Ya' alright?

Zach climbs into the bunk opposite and lays down.

[DEX]
Got any whisky left?

[ZACH]
Yeah

Zach gets up to get the whisky. He comes back with Jesse and CJ who have just got onto the bus. Jesse is carrying a magazine. Zach sits on the edge of Dex's bunk, CJ sits on the one opposite and Jesse stands in the middle showing Dex a magazine.

[JESSE]
Have you seen this, dude?

Dex looks at the magazine cover, on it is a huge photo of him and Lucie walking into a hotel in Germany with the headline 'Dexter Rose beds pop princess Lucie Goldham!'

[DEX] [Sarcastically, rolls eyes]
Awesome.

Dex looks at the magazine cover, on it is a huge photo of him and Lucie walking into a hotel in Germany with the headline 'Dexter Rose beds pop princess Lucie Goldham!'

CONT'D

Dex takes the magazine and turns to the full story inside. There is more picture of him and Lucie.

[DEX]
I can't believe we were being
watched! It's creepy.

Dex leans in and looks closely at the smaller pictures, suddenly sitting up straight.

[DEX]
Do you know who this guy is? I
know him but I can't remember his
name.

Dex points to a guy in the photo on the balcony next door to
Dex and Lucie on their hotel balcony.

[JESSE]
That's that Salvatore dude, he's
the son of the Salvo's fashion
house guy.

[DEX]
That's it! Salvatore! Do you know
his first name.

[JESSE]
Uh.. Ricco? I think, why?

Dex doesn't answer, instead he types his name into google,
finds his twitter account and begins to go through the list of
people he follows, he goes through a few, none of them are
Millie, he gives up knowing he can't go through 5000 accounts.
He begins to scroll through Ricco's tweets. Finding one about
Milan fashion week he looks at the photo posted with it.

*@MrRSalvatore: Me and my girl
@_MillieV at Milan Fashion Week
#Milsfashionshow #thatsmagirl*

CONT'D

[DEX]
Fucking bingo!

He smiles a huge smile, the other band members are staring at
him, wondering what's made him smile.

[ZACH]
Someone's cheered misery up!

Dex isn't listening, he clicks through to her profile and reads her bio.

*@_MillieV - Amelie 'Millie' Vine,
26.
Fashion designer at Salvo's head
design office.*

Dex smiles again.

[JESSE]
If Lucie's sending you naked pics
again, I want in!

Jesse leans over and tries to see his phone screen. Mac interrupts climbing aboard the bus he goes to the bunk area where the band are and hands out beers from a carrier bag. Dex is play fighting with Jesse, trying to stop him seeing his phone screen, they're laughing. CJ joins in, grabbing Jesse in a headlock to let Dex get free. Mac rolls his eyes, he takes a sip of beer and smiles, leaving them to it he walks away.

The camera cuts to the outside of the bus driving fast through open roads to signify the passing of time, the sun has just set, it's dark. The camera then goes back into the bus to show what the band are doing later that night.

The band are still on their bunks, playing on a games console, drinking, talking, laughing. Dex dies in the computer game, handing the controller over to Jesse to play CJ. Dex gets up and goes over to the opposite bunk. Zach is led on his stomach looking at his phone, Dex lies on his back, trying to see what he's typing.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Battleship?

[ZACH]
Uh huh.

CJ and Jesse are on the opposite bunk engrossed in a game, they're loud. Dex climbs off Zach's back and lays down next to him in his bunk, top to tail. They start playing battleship between their phones. The bus is noisy, Mac and the crew are

playing cards in the seating area, they're laughing and joking.

[ZACH]
Hey, what's been up with you lately, man?

[DEX]
Ah, nothing.

[ZACH]
Things ok between you and Luce?

[DEX]
Nah, I'm done with that.

Dex doesn't look up from his game.

[ZACH]
Really? How come?

Dex suddenly stops and puts his phone down. Zach looks a little worried, expecting an argument.

[DEX]
I need to ask you something.

[ZACH]
Uh, sure, anything.

CONT'D

[DEX]
You sleep with a lot of fans, right?

[ZACH] [Laughing]
Was not expecting that!

Uh, yeah, many, why?

Zach laughs a little but quickly stops when he sees that Dex's expression is serious.

[ZACH]
Have you slept with someone else?

[DEX]
Nah, I.. erm.. it doesn't matter.

[ZACH]
No, come on, man, spill!

[DEX]
Seriously, it's nothing dude.

They resume their battleship game. Neither talks.

[DEX]
I want to.

[ZACH]
Sleep with someone?

[DEX]
Yeah, no, well, kinda. No,
There's this girl, but it's
complicated.

CONT'D

[ZACH]
If you're going to end things
with Lucie anyway, what's the
issue?

Dex thinks about what Zach said for a moment before continuing with their battleship game.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 2 - EXT. [RICCO'S APARTMENT - BRISTOL HARBOURSIDE] -
NIGHT**

Millie and Ricco arrive at Ricco's apartment, they walk, slowly up the path, from the car park, arm in arm, exhausted from travelling.

[RICCO]
Are you happy with everything we
got done this evening?

[MILLIE]
Yes! Rachael was amazing, I love
all the branding, especially
these!

Millie holds up a prototype tag

[MILLIE] [Yawning]
I..yuuuuhh..

[MILLIE]
I can't wait to see them when
they come back from the printers.

[RICCO]
They're gorgeous, babe.

CONT'D

They're walking as they talk; they enter the elevator.

[MILLIE]
Hey, Ri, Thank you so much.
Without you none of this would
have ever happened.

Millie puts her arms around his waist and her head to his chest.

[RICCO]
This is all your doing, sweetie.

You're super talented, you need
to believe in yourself. Come
Monday the whole world will see
what I do.

[RICCO]
Plus, I might have a little
surprise for you, I just need to
make a phone call.

They step out of the elevator into Ricco's living room. Ricco goes into his bedroom and closes the door to make a call.

Millie goes to the kitchen and gets a glass of water and begins to get ready for bed, getting her phone and charger out of her handbag, and a face wipe she begins wiping the make-up from her face. A few minutes later Ricco walks back in with a huge smile.

[MILLIE]
What?

[RICCO]
Nothing, just my dad.

[MILLIE]
It's so late, can I stay over
tonight?

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Of course.
When do you ever ask to stay
over?

[MILLIE]
I just.. thought, you might not
want me to after last night.

[RICCO]
Don't be silly.

But do I need to padlock my
boxers on in case you jump me
again? or am I safe tonight?

Ricco laughs at his own joke. Millie playfully punches him in the arm, her cheeks are red with embarrassment.

[RICCO] [Laughing]
Ooh, I think I might be in for
some rough tonight.

Millie pretends to ignore him, walking straight past him she makes her way to the bedroom, giggling to herself. She pulls her hair hairband out and her long, dark hair falls down her back. She takes off her clothes and puts on one of Ricco's t-shirts and collapses into his bed. She turns onto her stomach and looks out of the windows, the glass is floor to ceiling, she watches people on the street. Ricco enters the room behind her and strips to his boxers, he gets into bed beside her. Millie turns over, lying beside him, they're both engrossed in their phones.

[MILLIE]
OH MY GOD!!

Ricco jumps, dropping his phone on his face.

[RICCO]
Jesus fucking Christ, girl!

[MILLIE] [Laughing]
Sorry babe.

Ri, look!

Millie shoves her phone in his face, he screws up his eyes from the screen brightness.

[RICCO]

What am I looking at?

[MILLIE]
Zach is following me!

[RICCO]
Babe, you have issues!

Ricco laughs. He puts his phone down on the nightstand. He snuggles into Millie, squinting at her phone light again.

[RICCO]
Get some sleep.

You're going to have a manic few days, we have to be back in the office for 7am!

[MILLIE]
K. Mum.

Millie puts her phone down. She snuggles into Ricco and he puts his arm around her. It was silent for a few seconds. Millie lets out a little excited squeal, Ricco laughs.

[MILLIE]
Ri?

[RICCO]
Yes, doll?

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
I.. uh. Nothing.

Goodnight.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [INSIDE THE TOUR BUS - PARIS, FRANCE] - EARLY MORNING.

Dex is lying on his bunk, he pulls back the curtain and peeks outside. The city looks beautiful, it's dawn, the streets are quiet and empty. He looks at his watch, it's 5.53am. Everyone else on the bus is asleep. He creeps out of bed, pulls on a hoody over his shorts, grabs his trainers and creeps to the door.

He very slowly opens it, it makes a huge creek sound. He stops dead.

[DEX] [Whispering]
SHIT!

No one stirs. He creeps down the steps and closes the door. He exhales deeply. He puts on a hat and sunglasses and goes for a run.

The camera follows him close behind at first, as he runs, then moving away and higher in the sky it watches him run along the side of a river from above. He disappears around a corner and the camera cuts to views of the city, some businesses opening up, a few people and cars, close ups of opening shutters on café's etc, the city waking up, birds flying and then cuts back close to Dex running.

Tired, he slows down to a walk, pulling his sleeves down over his hands clenching his fists to hold it there, he hunches his shoulders in the cold. The sun is just starting to peak over the horizon, the sound of the river flowing can be heard. He walks back down the side of the river; he gets out his phone and sits down on the edge of the river and begins typing lyrics into his phone. He then takes a photo with his phone of the view/river. He looks at the photo and then flicks to the last photo, it's a picture of Millie he saved from her Twitter page, he stares at the photo, leaning over the railing, the river and sunrise is in the background behind the phone he is holding.

[DEX] [Whispering to himself]
Who are you, Millie?

CONT'D

Why do I feel like I need to know
you?

He looks around again, the sun is higher and just peeking through the gaps in the Eiffel tower. Dex smiles.

[DEX] [Whispering to himself]

Woah!

He lifts his phone again to take a photo of the Eiffel tower. He goes back to notes in his phone and continues writing lyrics. After a little while he looks up, the city has now got busier and is filling with people going to work. He looks around nervously, pulling his hood up over his hat, he walks briskly, as he walks, he notices lots of couples, holding hands, kissing, laughing, taking selfies, he smiles.

[FAN 1] [Shouting]
DEX!

He jumps and turns to see a group of teenage girls in school uniform running towards him.

[DEX] [Under his breath]
Oh fuck!

[FAN 2]
Oh my goodness, you're Dexter
Rose from Craze!

[FAN 2]
I have a picture?

[FAN 1]
And me!

[FAN 3]
And me!

CONT'D

They immediately start to position themselves next to him, with camera phones shoved in his face. He poses for photos, signs their schoolbooks. Passersby are noticing the commotion from the girls and start to stop and look on. The crowd around him is getting bigger.

[DEX]
I'm sorry, I gotta go.

He cuts through the crowd and walks quickly to the edge of the road, the girls trail behind him still talking at him. He quickly flags down a cab and gets inside. Breathing a sigh of relief as the door closes. The cab pulls away with girls chasing it down the street.

[CAB DRIVER 3]
Wow, you popular!

Where you want to go?

[DEX]
Le Reservoir, please

[CAB DRIVER 3]
Ah, You celebrity?

[DEX]
I'm a singer in an American band.

[CAB DRIVER 3]
Ah, Ok.

Dex looks out of the back window, he's no longer being followed. His phone beeps, he pulls it from his pocket.

*[MAC] [TEXT MESSAGE]
Where are you? Ya' alright?*

*[DEX] [TEXT MESSAGE]
Yeah, back in 5.*

The cab pulls up next to the venue, Mac is waiting for him, crowds are already gathering outside the venue. Mac opens the cab driver's door and pays Dex's bill for him, he then opens the back door and throws a black coat over Dex's head and helps him out of the car. As soon as he stands up the fans erupt into a deafening chorus of screams. Mac escorts him past the crowds to the bus.

[MAC] [Whispering as they walk]
You can't do this again, bro.

[DEX]
I know, sorry, I needed to clear
my head. I feel smothered.

[MAC]
I know.

Mac pats him on the shoulder as he climbs aboard the bus.
Everyone is awake, they're packing up to go to the airport.
Dex starts to pack, Mac comes over and hands him a phone.

[MAC]
Olivia, from your management.

Dex takes the phone.

[DEX]
Hey, Liv

[OLIVIA]
Dexter, we've had a private job
request for you.

[DEX]
Nah.

CONT'D

[OLIVIA]
I know you won't do PA's and I
wouldn't usually bother to even
ask you but they've put up \$750k
for you, so I figured it was
worth pitching to you.

[DEX]
What? Seriously? \$750k to do
what?

[OLIVIA]
Nothing, just to be there.

[DEX]
That's crazy! But nah, I'm not
doing a PA.

Dex hands the phone back to Mac.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 11

SCENE 1 - INT. [RICCO'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT - BRISTOL

Millie sits up in bed and stretches, she checks her phone, putting it back on the nightstand, she looks over at Ricco, he's still asleep, mouth wide open.

[MILLIE] [Talking to herself]
You're so attractive, babe!

She creeps out of his bedroom closing the door behind her. She walks into the kitchen and flicks on the kettle. Flinching at how loud the kettle is as it boils. She walks over to the window and looks out. The kettle boils, she makes a cup of tea and goes to sit out on the balcony. She ties her hair up, puts her feet up on the chair next to her and lays back in the morning sun, closing her eyes.

A few minutes later Ricco opens the sliding door, Millie jumps, spilling hot tea on her bare legs, jumping out of the chair.

[MILLIE]
Ouch!

Jesus, you scared me!

Ricco steps out onto the balcony in his boxers. Millie looks him up and down, he looks perfect, his dark hair messy and falling in his face.

[RICCO]
Sorry.

[MILLIE]
Ugh.

Millie covers her eyes as if his body is too perfect to look at and how perfect he is, is annoying to her.

[RICCO]
Stop it.

Ricco smiles, messing up her hair from behind her as he walks past her and slumps down in the chair next to her, lifting her legs he puts her feet back down on his lap. He rubs his eyes sleepily. He doesn't seem himself, he's quiet.

[MILLIE]
You ok?

[RICCO] [Mid-yawn]
Yeeaaaahhhh.

Just had a disappointing phone call.

So, big day, huh.

Ricco smiles, squinting in the bright sunlight to see her. Millie pulls her legs back onto her own chair, putting her knees to her chest, wrapping her arms around her legs, she rests her chin on her knees and exhales deeply.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
You'll be fine

It'll be good.

Ricco rubs her head as he gets up to go back inside, Millie follows him inside. She picks up her schedule for the day from the breakfast bar and begins to go through it. She looks nervous, staring blankly at the page. She shakes her head as if to bring herself back to reality. She puts it down and looks at her watch. 7.32am.

[MILLIE]
Argh! I need a shower!

She hurries off down the hallway. Suddenly stopping she turns back to the living room.

[MILLIE]
Ri, You'll be with me all day,
won't you?

[RICCO]
Yeah of course.

A phone begins to ring in the bedroom. Millie runs to get it.

[MILLIE] [Shouting]
Ri, Your Dad's on the phone.

Ricco rushes in, takes the phone and disappears into the spare room, closing the door behind him. Millie looks confused by the secrecy.

[RICCO]
Ey Papa.

[MR. SALVATORE] [O.S]
Morning, Olivia from their
management just called back,
instead of coming to Millie's bag

CONT'D

launch they've offered tickets to
some TV show taping tonight
instead. Which isn't going to be
any good is it? What a jackass
that Dix or Dax or whatever the
daft-named fella is called.
Turning down £750k to do nothing,
more money than sense!

Ricco laughs.

[RICCO]
Ah, no that's great. We will make
it. Tell them we'll have the
tickets please, thanks, Dad.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [SALVO'S FLAGSHIP STORE- LONDON, UK] - MID-MORNING

Millie's chauffeur driven Rolls Royce pulls up outside of Salvo's store in the city centre. A queue of press and photographers are already outside, two large men are stood in the doorway. Millie steps out of the car, she's very nervous. She turns and nearly knocks Ricco over, grabbing his arm. He leads her, arm in arm towards the door, photographers begin taking photos.

As she gets inside the store she exhales deeply. She immediately spots the display of her new bag collection, there is a huge white shabby chic circular tiered stand stood in the centre of the store, like a huge round dressing table with a mirror running around the centre, scattered with real pink roses and petals.

She smiles and rushes over, holding Ricco's hand, dragging him behind her. She picks up a small bag looking at the attached branded tag, she turns to Ricco.

[MILLIE]
This is amazing!

I can't believe this is all mine!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
It looks incredible, babe.

Ricco puts an arm around her.

[RICCO]
I'm so proud of you.

[MILLIE]
Thanks Ri

Millie picks up a large cardboard sign with an almost life-size picture of her on.

[MILLIE]
This is so cool!

[RICCO]
I know, I'm taking it home with me.

Ricco winks at her. She rolls her eyes.

[MILLIE]
Not the cardboard cut-out!! This!
Just all of this!

Millie glances over to the door, Mr. Salvatore walks in, followed by his PA and two smartly dressed women. Security close the doors behind him.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Good morning, Amelie.

[MILLIE]
Good morning, Sir.

CONT'D

[MR. SALVATORE]
Hello Son.

[RICCO]
Ciao papà

Mr. Salvatore hands Ricco an envelope, he folds it and quickly puts it into his back pocket.

[MR. SALVATORE]
So, what do you think, Millie?

[MILLIE]
Oh, I love it! It's all perfect!

Millie picks up another bag from the stand and looks over it.

[MILLIE]
Thank you so much.

[MR. SALVATORE]
Your talent earned you this,
young lady.

Are you ready for the press?

[MILLIE]
Er.. I guess so.

[MR. SALVATORE]
You'll be fine, kid.

Mr. Salvatore pats her on the shoulder reassuringly as he walks away, giving a nod to the doormen to let people in. The doors open and a huge surge of people pour in. Millie stands back from the display a little. Cameras begin to flash, reporters, stylists and journalists begin to look through the bags on display. Ricco walks off to talk to people leaving Millie on her own. She's standing awkwardly as someone taps her on the shoulder. She turns around.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Mum!

She throws her arms around her Mum.

[MILLIE]
Dad, Hi.

She leans past her Mum to hug her Dad.

[Character-15 DANNY VINE]
55, MILLIE'S DAD, BRITISH, SOMERSET
ACCENT. DARK HAIR. COOL LOOKING, A
LITTLE ROUGH, LEATHER JACKET, A BIT
DANNY-DYER-ESKE.

[MILLIE]
Dad, Hi.

[DANNY VINE]
Alright, Darlin'

This is cool, innit.

She smiles.

[MILLIE]
This is way cool!

[Character-16 ARIA VINE]
27, MILLIE'S OLDER SISTER, BRITISH,
SOMERSET ACCENT. LONG DARK HAIR,
SWEEPING SIDE FRINGE. SIMILAR TO
MILLIE BUT A LITTLE BIGGER BUILT,
ROUNDER FACE.

[ARIA]
Woah! This is pretty damn
awesome!

CONT'D

Millie looks up over her Dad's shoulder and spots her sisters.

[Character-17 ALEXIA 'LEXI' VINE]
18, MILLIE'S YOUNGER SISTER,
BRITISH, SOMERSET ACCENT. LONG
BLONDE HAIR, VERY SLIM, PRETTY.

[MILLIE]
Aria! Lex! What are you doing
here? I thought you had to work?

[ARIA]

As if we'd miss it!

Millie cuddles both of her sisters in turn.

[LEXI]
I'm going for a nosey.

Lexi goes off to look at the bags, dragging Aria with her.
Their Mum follows.

[Character-18 ANITA VINE]
54, MILLIE'S MUM, BRITISH, SOMERSET
ACCENT. SHORT DARK CURLY
HAIR, SHORT, SLIM, SMART,
FASHIONABLE.

[ANITA VINE]
Me too. I' buying the first one!

Millie stands at the edge of the store with her dad just
watching everyone. Her Dad puts his arm around her and pulls
her into him, squeezing her he kisses her on top of her head.
A journalist approaches her sticking a dictaphone in her face.

[JOURNALIST]
Millie, right?

[MILLIE]
Yes.

CONT'D

[DANNY VINE] [Letting go of her]
It's alright, love. I'll see you
in a minute.

He pats her on the back and walks off. The journalist begins
to ask Millie questions, the noise of the room takes over and
we can't hear the questions being asked we can only see Millie
and the journalist's lips moving. Millie looks across the
room, its bustling with people, all there to see her debut
collection, she catches Ricco's eye and he smiles at her.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [HEATHROW AIRPORT - LONDON, UK] - AFTERNOON

After a turbulent flight and bumpy landing, the plane hits the runway hard with a thud. Zach is leaning forward getting something out of his bag on the floor, he hits his head on the tray on the back of the seat in front as the plane hits the runway.

[ZACH] [Sarcastically]
I think that might be wheels down
then.

Thank fuck!

Dex laughs, he looks out of the window as the plane thunders down the runway, despite the bad flight the weather looked nice outside, it was sunny. The plane comes to a stop and the guys begin to collect up their belongings.

[JESSE]
I've never seen England sunny!
It's usually always raining.
Let's hit the pub!

Jesse is sat behind Dex and Zach, he leans over the back of the seats.

[DEX]
I'm up for that.

CONT'D

Dex sits waiting for the plane to disembark, he looks at Millie's Twitter page, it says she is from Bath, he goes to google maps and looks at how far away that is from London. 2 hours. Jesse is watching him, wondering what he's doing.

[MAC]
Go steady today! You're not on
till 10pm, don't drink so much
that you've passed out by 9!

[DEX] [Sarcastically]
I won't.

The plane begins to disembark. Dex grabs his bag and pulls his cap down low over his face. Zach and Jesse are laughing, singing and talking and drawing attention to themselves. As they enter the terminal CJ, Jesse and Zach go ahead with Ben. Mac hangs back with Dex. As soon as they are inside a crowd begins to gather, following the guys, fans and photographers, all asking where Dex was. Dex tries to go unnoticed but the second he steps inside people rush to him, asking for photos and autographs. He signs a couple of things before Mac ushers him away. They walk quickly outside to the waiting bus with fans chasing behind. They climb aboard quickly and the bus speeds away with girls running after it.

[DEX]
DRINK!!

CJ opens the fridge and gets a 6 pack of beers out; he passes them around. Dex takes a sip, relaxing he lays back on the couch. They drink, laugh and joke. Music is playing, Dex laughs as Zach twerks up against the oldest member of the crew, Caroline.

[DEX]
Hey, Zach, when you said you
scored last night, I didn't
realise you were talking about
Car!

[ZACH]
Oh, yeeaaaaaaah

CONT'D

Zach has turned around and is now grinding up against her, leg raised like a dog, Caroline tries not to laugh. Dex is in fits of laughter, as are the others. Jesse is taking photos. After a couple of minutes, he's exhausted and gives up falling into the couch next to Dex, laughing. Caroline walks away down the bus.

[ZACH] [Shouts down the bus]
Same time tomorrow, Car!

Zach is laughing but nursing a stitch in his side.

[MAC]
Fun's over, fella's, we're here.

Mac slaps Zach round the head with a rolled-up tour schedule as a feeble punishment for what he did to Caroline.

[ZACH]
Ouch, man!

Zach tries to punch Mac back playfully but instead falls off the couch.

[MAC]
No more drinks for Mr. Slater then.

Mac takes the beer from Zach's hand.

[MAC]
Come on! You're recording a performance for a TV show, you're gonna look like idiots on tv if you don't sober up!

Mac tries to get them all up and off the bus. They all stumble down the steps, the bus is parked against the side of the venue so they can step straight inside. As they get inside Mac goes first, he is met by the TV producers.

CONT'D

[MAC]
I need food for the guys please.

And no one let them have any alcohol!

They all sit down in a booth watching as the tv crew set up the stage for their sound check. Food is brought over to their table. Mac looks stressed.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [CENTRAL LONDON, UK] - LATE EVENING.

Millie slumps into the back seat of the car.

[MILLIE]
Ah finally, home time!

What a crazy, hectic day!

Ricco looks at her and smiles but her eyes are closed.

[RICCO]
It's, uh, not quite home time.

Millie opens her eyes.

[MILLIE]
What? What else do we have to
do?

Ricco reaches onto his back pocket and hands her an envelope;
she pulls out the paper inside and reads it.

*VIP GUEST LIST - CRAZE
Ricco Salvatore, Amelie Vine
Oracle music taping
Monday 29th April - 10.00pm*

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
What? Craze? They're here?
Really?!

[RICCO]
Uh huh.

[MILLIE]
I fucking love you!

Ricco laughs, Millie hugs him. Ricco gives directions to the driver. Millie squeals.

Millie reaches over and takes his hand, squeezing it gently, he looks at her and smiles. Ricco phones a hotel and books a room.

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - EXT. [TV STUDIO - CENTRAL LONDON, UK] - LATE EVENING.

They rush out of the car and run to the door of the venue.

[RICCO]
Come on, we're late!

The doorman is standing in front of a closed door, Ricco hands their tickets to him.

[RICCO]
Ricco Salvatore and Amelie Vine.

[DOORMAN]
Salvatore? Franco's son?

[RICCO]
Yeah.

CONT'D

The doorman shakes his hand.

[DOORMAN]
Good to meet you Mr. Salvatore,
come with me, I'll get you in.

They follow the doorman round to a side entrance; The place is packed; and loud. Craze are already performing. They're squashed right at the back.

[MILLIE]
Ri, put me on your shoulders,
babe. I can't see.

She lifts her dress up her legs a bit and Ricco lifts her onto his shoulders.

[MILLIE] [Yelled]

Thanks!

She rubs the top of his head. Millie has a huge smile, she is dancing and singing on Ricco's shoulders. He smiles, thinking it's cute. It didn't last long; they only play 2 songs and then say their goodbyes. Millie gets down from Ricco's shoulders. Holding onto Ricco's arm they start to make their way out with the crowds. Approaching the exit Ricco stops.

[RICCO]

Babes, wait here a minute, I need to do something.

Millie watches as Ricco pushes his way back through the crowd, people get annoyed with him going the opposite way. Millie loses sight of him but hears his fiery Italian temper somewhere in the crowd.

[RICCO] [Shouted; O.S]

Bite me!

Millie laughs to herself.

CUT TO:

Back in the room where the recording took place. Ricco approaches the stage; he gets the attention of a member of the crew.

[RICCO]

Hey, can I have a quick word with one of the bands security team please

The guy goes off backstage and comes back with a large man Ricco recognizes, he doesn't look happy.

[MAC]

Mac, head of security

[RICCO]
Ricco Salvatore

Ricco holds out a hand to him. They shake hands.

[RICCO]
Mr Rose's management asked me to
drop this in for him, could you
see that he gets it please.

Ricco holds out a business card, Mac takes it and glances at
the front of it.

*R. M. Salvatore
CEO Salvo's Fashion House
London, England/ Roma, Italia*

[MAC]
Uh, I'll try.

Mac shoves the card in his pocket, annoyed that it wasn't
important, shown in his body language.

CUT TO:

Back out in the foyer, Ricco goes back to find Millie.

[MILLIE]
Hey, everything ok?

[RICCO]
Yeah.

[MILLIE]
I thought you were gonna knock
someone out.

[RICCO]
It was tempting.

Outside the crowds disperse, Millie and Ricco walk arm in arm along the side of the river towards their hotel. Millie watches the streetlight reflection flickering on the river. She snuggles into Ricco's arm. His phone starts ringing, vibrating against her head.

[RICCO]
Sorry Doll.

He pulls his arm back from her and gets his phone out of his jacket breast pocket.

[RICCO]
Ricco Salvatore.
Yeah, ok, that's great
I will do, thanks Dad, see you
Friday

He hangs up the phone, putting it back in his pocket.

[MILLIE]
Friday?

Is he going somewhere?

CONT'D

[RICCO]
No, he's not.

We are.

Ricco smiles down at her.

[MILLIE]
We are? Where?

[RICCO]

Wherever you want!

Millie looks at him puzzled

[MILLIE]
Huh?

[RICCO]
Because we worked the whole
weekend, he's given us the rest
of the week off.

He's giving you a bonus in the
form of a 3-night break anywhere
you want as a little
congratulations on your launch.

And a little rest!

Millie squeals.

[RICCO]
So, where are we going?

[MILLIE]
Er, I don't know.
You choose.

[RICCO]
I'm not choosing! It's your bonus
trip!

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Oh, man!

They approach the door to their hotel; Millie lets go of his
arm.

[MILLIE]
DUBLIN!

[RICCO]
Dublin?

You can go anywhere in the world
free and you want to go to
Dublin?

Ricco laughs.

[MILLIE] [Fast]
Yes! There's this little place in
Dublin, well not in Dublin but
just outside Dublin buu..

[RICCO]
Mil! Slow down

[MILLIE]
Sorry, I ramble when I'm excited!

[RICCO]
I know!

Millie takes a deep breath to calm down.

[MILLIE]
There's this little designer
boutique shop, just outside of
Dublin that I've always wanted to
visit.

Plus, there's no point going
somewhere exotic for 3 days!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
True. Dublin it is then.

Ricco holds open the hotel door for her with one hand, putting
up the other hand for a high five as she walks through.

[MILLIE]
But wait. We have no clothes
here.

[RICCO]
We'll shop when we get there.

Millie smiles, excitedly.

CUT TO:

SCENE 6 - INT. [TOUR BUS - CENTRAL LONDON, UK] - NIGHT.

Dex looks out of the blacked-out bus window from his bunk. Inside the bus is quiet he can hear faint screams of girls following the bus. He can hear quiet talking from the other end of the bus.

He lays staring at the streets outside, watching the fans all walking away laughing, talking, having fun. He watches a couple walk along the side of the river, arm in arm, stopping to kiss from time to time. As the bus moves further on, he then watches a dark-haired girl high-five her tall handsome boyfriend, both smiling. They look like they are enjoying the night as he opens a door for her to go into a hotel. Dex smiles

The bus heads out of the city and the river is no longer in sight. Dex closes the curtain and lays back on his pillow.

[MAC]

Hey, man, some dude gave me this.

Mac hands Dex a crumpled-up business card on his bunk and he reads the front.

[DEX]

A dude? What the fuck?

CONT'D

R. M. Salvatore?

Who the fuck is that?

[MAC]

I don't fucking know, man, I just pass this shit on.

He was a handsome fella though,
I'd call him.

Mac laughs and walks away.

[ZACH] [O.S]
He's a millionaire fashion
designer's son

I googled, He's worth 26.2
million, I'd date him.

[DEX]
Why is he giving me his card?

[ZACH]
Free clothes maybe?

[DEX]
Yeah, maybe.

Uninterested, Dex tosses the card down on the bunk beside him.
He pulls out his phone and begins typing lyrics. He realises
he's writing about her.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 12

SCENE 1 - INT. [ABOARD TOUR BUS - SCOTLAND] - EARLY MORNING.

CONT'D

There is a big bang and the bus slams on its breaks. Jesse
flies off his bunk, leaving him in a duvet-wrapped heap on the
floor.

[JESSE]
What the hell was that?

[BUS DRIVER - FRANK] [Shouting]
Sorry!

Mac gets out of bed and goes to see what's happened.

[FRANK]
I'm Sorry!
Damn girl just threw herself in
front of the bus! I had to slam
the breaks on!

[MAC]
Oh shit. Is she ok? Where is she
now?

[FRANK]
Yeah, fine. I stopped short of
her, her friends dragged her over
into that toilet block, there.

[MAC]
Ok, I'll go and see if she's
alright. Damn teenagers!

Mac puts on his t-shirt. He opens up the doors to the bus.
Outside is bright, he squints to try to see properly trying to
navigate his way down the steps with only partial sight. It's
very cold. He crosses an empty road and stands outside the
toilet block, shivering.

[MAC]
Hey.

Hey, is there anyone in there?

CONT'D

I work for Craze, they sent me
to..

[Character-19 ALICE -
13, BRITISH.

[ALICE] [O.S]
Craze?

[MAC]
Yes, I'm tour security manager
for Craze.

Is everyone in there ok?

Can I speak with the girl who ran
out in front of the bus please?

You're not in any kind of
trouble.

Three young teens emerge from the toilet block. Dabbing wet
tissue to a wound on her elbow.

[MAC]
Hey, are you ok?

The girl nods.

[MAC]
Come aboard the bus and let us
check you over.

[ALICE]
Are Craze on the bus?

[MAC]
Yes.

We don't usually let fans come on
the bus, but I think I can make
an exception, just this once.

CONT'D

The girls follow him across the road, excitedly.

[MAC]
Where are you heading? School?

[Character-20 LILLY -
13, BRITISH.

[LILLY]

Yeah, we just wanted to see if we could see the band first, someone told us they would be here early this morning.

[MAC]
Pretty silly jumping in front of the bus.

[LILLY] [Quietly]
Yeah.

[MAC]
What are your names?

Mac held the bus door open for the girls to climb aboard.

[LILLY] [Quietly]
Lilly.

And these are my best friends,
Alice and Scarlett.

[MAC] [Shouts]
Make sure you're dressed boys!

The girls shuffle in nervously, and sit down on the couch, huddling together at one end. Mac pokes his head around to the driver.

CONT'D

[MAC]
They're fine.

[FRANK]
Thank god.

Caroline comes through from the bunk area into the seating area in her dressing gown.

[MAC]
This is Lilly and her friends
Alice and Scarlett.

Lilly had a little run in with
the bus!

[CAROLINE]
Oh, my goodness! Are you ok,
sweetheart?

Caroline spots her bloody arm.

[CAROLINE]
Let me clean that up for you.

Caroline goes over to the tiny bit of kitchen and reaches for
the first aid box and dampens a cloth, Mac comes up behind her
and whispers in her ear.

[MAC] [Whispers]
Thank god you know what to do
with them. Crazy teens are way
out of my remit!

Caroline laughs quietly. She goes over and sits beside Lilly
and starts to clean up her cuts.

[CAROLINE]
How did this happen?

[LILLY]
I..err

I ran out in front of the bus.

CONT'D

[CAROLINE]
Why on earth would you do that?

[LILLY]
I don't know, I wanted to see the
band.

[CAROLINE]
You could have been dead instead.

[LILLY]
I know.

The girls look up as Dex emerges from behind a curtain separating the bunk area. The girls gasp. Dex spots the girls and smiles, walking towards them in just a pair of shorts, his hair is messy and flopped over his face. He puts his arms above his head and stretches and yawns.

[DEX]
Er, Hi

[LILLY]
Hi.

[ALICE]
Hi.

[Character-21 SCARLETT -
14, BRITISH.

[SCARLETT]
HI.

The girls giggle nervously. Dex notices that Caroline is cleaning up cuts on Lilly's arm.

[DEX]
What happened?

CONT'D

[CAROLINE]
Lilly thought a good way to meet
you would be to throw herself in
front of the bus!

Caroline secretly rolls her eyes at Dex.

[DEX]
Woah, that's not good.

Lilly shivers at the sound of his voice. Dex notices, it makes him uncomfortable.

[DEX]
Are you ok? My sister's called
Lilly.

Lilly smiles. The kettle boils, Dex gets some cups and pours tea for everyone, handing cups to the girls he sits down on the couch opposite them. All three of them sit staring at him. The curtain pulls back and Zach emerges. The girls giggle and gasp.

Zach sits down next to them to talk to them. Dex slips away whilst they're talking.

He takes cups of tea to the cab, giving one to Mac and one to the Frank.

[MAC]
Ta, mate.

[FRANK]
Yeah, thanks a lot.

[DEX]
Teens are crazy, right!

Are you alright, Frank

[FRANK]
Yeah, I'm alright, son.

CONT'D

[DEX]
What are you gonna do with them?

[MAC]
I've called them a cab to take
them to school, just go sign
something for them would ya? So
they don't sue my ass!

Dex laughs.

[DEX]
Sure.

Dex walks down to his bunk looking for some merch to sign for them. He finds a couple of merch t-shirts at the bottom of his bunk.

[DEX] [Talking to himself]
That'll do.

He looks around his bunk for a pen. He finds one and tries to sign the t-shirt, but the pen doesn't work. He picks up a scrap of paper from the floor and begins to scribble on it. He suddenly stops, reading what's written on the paper.

*Millie Vine
07885550987
Call me x*

He turns the paper over realising it's the business card the guy gave him last night.

[DEX] [Talking to himself]
Oh fuck! Of course! Ricco
Salvatore! That's the dude!

[JESSE]
What is it with you and that
dude?

CONT'D

[DEX]
Nothing.

He quickly signs the t-shirts and throws them across to Jesse in his bed.

[DEX]

Sign them and give them to Zach
please.

Dex lays down on his bunk and closes the curtain for a little privacy. He stares at the card, running his finger over her name. He picks up his phone, staring at the blank screen and then back to the card. He could hear the commotion of the girls being taken off the bus to their waiting cab. He heard the door close and it was quiet again. He writes out several text messages, deleting them all, until he settles on

Hey, who is this?

He presses send and stares at the screen, but no reply comes.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 13

SCENE 1 - INT. [HEATHROW AIRPORT - LONDON - EARLY MORNING.]

The airport is very busy. Millie and Ricco are stood in a very long queue to check in for their flight. Millie pulls her phone out of her bag, she has a text.

Hey, who is this?

She ignores the text and opens her Twitter feed, going straight to Craze's page.

*@CRAZETHEBAND
En route to sunny Scoot-land,
second to last UK show before we
take a little break.
Who's coming tonight? Zach. x*

The queue starts to move forward, so Millie puts her phone away.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
I am so looking forward to this,
babe.

She rests her head on Ricco's chest for a cuddle. He puts an arm around her.

[RICCO]
Me too.

[MILLIE]
I could really do with some time
to unwind. Works been crazy!

[RICCO]
And unwind we shall!

Ricco smiles, moving forward in the queue.

CUT TO:

They walk up to the airport bar; Ricco sits down at a table and Millie goes up to get some drinks. She comes back with two huge cocktails, with several straws, an umbrella and a huge piece of pineapple sticking out the top.

[RICCO]
Woah! I was going to say isn't it
a bit early for drinks, but
clearly it's not!

[MILLIE]
I've got to get on a plane in a
minute! And anyway, might as well
start as we mean to go on.

Millie goes in for a sip and pokes herself in the eye with the umbrella. Ricco laughs.

CUT TO:

An hour later their flight is called, Millie finishes her third cocktail and scrambles to grab her bags. They join the end of the queue.

Millie follows Ricco up the steps of the plane, holding onto the back of his t-shirt like a child. He leads her to their seats; she flops into the window seat. Ricco puts the bags in the overhead locker and sits down beside her. He squeezes her

hand.

[RICCO]
You'll be fine, doll.

Millie sits like a statue until the plane is in the air. Once up she turns her head slightly, Ricco is riffling through his bag, wriggling around in his seat.

[MILLIE]
What the hell are you doing? Sit still!

[RICCO]
Why?

[MILLIE]
Just.. because!

The plane flies smoothly, Millie begins to relax, she readjusts herself in her seat. She moves slowly, leaning to pull her phone from her bag on the floor.

[RICCO]
You go careful, moving that much, you don't want to ruin the even weight distribution and cause the plane to nosedive!

Ricco laughs, Millie hits him playfully on the arm, still moving slowly and ridged.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
I'm sorry, I'm only joking!

Tell me about this place you want to see.

Millie looks up from her Twitter feed on her phone.

[MILLIE]
Huh?

[RICCO]
The store you want to see, tell
me about it.

[MILLIE]
It's a designer from New York
that I love. She only has four
boutiques in the world, in New
York, Paris, Los Angeles and
Dublin, so this is the closest.

[RICCO]
Charlotte Hart?

[MILLIE]
YES! How on earth did you know
that?

Ricco laughs.

[RICCO]
Well, one, you forget how well I
know you, and two, you forget
I've been working in fashion
forever, I know where all the
good designer stores are.

The fasten seatbelts sign beeps and illuminates. Millie
immediately stops moving.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
We're landing already?

[RICCO]
Yeah.

Millie smiles and fastens her seatbelt.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [FESTIVAL - SCOTLAND, UK - MID MORNING

The band are getting ready to go on stage for a sound check at an outdoor festival, in the grounds of a big old castle in just outside of Edinburgh, Scotland. The band are standing around, their instruments, Dex is on his phone, texting, stood just off the side of the stage. Mac is stood out on the floor in front of the stage.

[MAC]
Dex!

Dex!

DEXTER!

[DEX] [To himself]
Oh, shit!

Dex realizes Mac is calling and quickly puts his phone in his pocket, rushing into position on the stage.

[MAC] [Shouting]
Come on mate! We've only got 15 minutes to do this sound check and you're fucking about on your phone.

Dex smiles, finding it humorous that Mac is so wound up, his face is bright red. Dex keeps his head down, adjusting his microphone stand. Dex belts out a few notes.

The camera pans around, looking out at what Dex is seeing, beautiful rolling hills as far as the eye can see, and castle ruins on a hill.

Dex pulls the sleeves of his sweater down over his hands and puts both sweater-covered hands around the microphone stand, he closes his eyes and takes a deep breath. He belts out the last few lines of his sound check.

[MAC]

Thanks guys, that was perfect.

The band walk off stage, crew come onto the stage and begin to take away their instruments. Dex walks off the side stage and pulls his phone from his pocket

One new message

Dex smiles at first, his smile disappears as he opens and reads the message.

*Hi baby, I'm playing Summer Rocks
Festival, Essex on Friday too!
Yay! Can't wait to see you. Love
you! <3 Luc xxx*

Dex doesn't reply to the message. Shoving his phone back down in his back pocket.

[DEX] [Sighs, sarcastic]

Awesome.

Mac appears backstage.

[MAC]

That sounded awesome guys, good job.

Right, it's 1.20pm, I need you all back here 4pm prompt for a 4.15pm rehearsal.

CONT'D

Mac looks at each of the guys in turn for their approval, to make sure they're listening.

[MAC] [Raising his voice]

Zach?

Zach looks up from his phone.

[ZACH]
Huh?

[MAC]
Back here 4pm sharp! SHARP!

[ZACH]
Yes, I know!

Zach rolls his eyes and looks back down at his phone.

[MAC]
Right, good. See you here later
then.

And no drinking!

Mac walks away and begins talking to crew members out of ear shot.

[JESSE]
We're hitting the bar, right?

[ZACH]
Yeah, man!

[CJ]
Yup.

CONT'D

Dex is engrossed in his phone and doesn't answer.

[JESSE]
Dex, you coming?

[DEX]

Nah, sorry man, I'm gonna go see
if I can get a couple hours sleep
on the bus.

[ZACH]
You sure?

[DEX]
Yeah, I got a headache I want to
get rid of before tonight.

[ZACH]
Ok, man.

[DEX]
See you guys later.

Dex walks back to the bus, he climbs aboard, it's empty and silent. He smiles. He goes to his bunk and collapses onto the bed, he pulls the curtain across and hugs his pillow. He sighs. He pulls back the outside curtain a little bit and lays watching people outside rushing around getting everything ready. There are people carrying instruments around, crew members running cables and food trucks setting up. He turns onto his back, staring at the bottom of the bunk above, he looks at Lucie's message again and huffs, not replying he drops his phone down to his side. He closes his eyes and falls asleep.

CUT TO:

There is a sudden bang of the bus door. Dex wakes with a jump, as the bus door slams open, followed by laughing and talking.

[ZACH]
Dex, man, it's nearly 4 dude,
Let's go or Mac's going to be
pissed!

Zach starts to change his clothes quickly.

[DEX]

Ah, thanks, man. I was asleep,
Mac would have killed me if I was
late again.

Dex grabs his jacket, zipping it up to his chin, he shivered,
he pulls his sleeves down over his hands. He sits on the couch
waiting for Zach to change.

[DEX]
Where are Jess and CJ?

[ZACH]
They..

Zach sops talking whilst he pulls a t-shirt over his head.

[ZACH]
They've gone straight to
rehearsals, I needed to change my
shirt, some moron tipped a pint
down my back!

[DEX]
I'm glad he did, if you hadn't
come back I'd have slept through
rehearsals!

Dex holds the door open for Zach, as they step down off the
bus Dex looks at his watch. 4.06pm.

[DEX]
FUCK! We're late! RUN!

They run from the bus to the stage, Mac is waiting, he looks
really angry.

CONT'D

[ZACH]
Sorry, man, my fault!

They shuffle nervously past Mac onto the stage, bracing
themselves. Mac stands in silent disapproval. Dex and Zach go
to their positions Dex glances behind at Zach with a slight
smirk.

CJ counts them in with drumsticks and they begin their rehearsal. The sun begins to set on the horizon, the sky is shades of pinks and purples. The sunset is illuminating the castle in the distance.

After they finish their sound check they go and sit in the VIP and family members section of the bleachers watching the next band tune up. Catering staff come over with a trolley full of food, hamburgers, fries, pizza, garlic bread, desserts.

[CJ]
Woah! Can I live here?

They each take food. Dex takes a hamburger. He's about to take a bite when his phone beeps, he puts it back down and stands up to get his phone out of his tight pocket.

One new message

Amelie, who's this?

[Flashback]

Showing what he is thinking. Flashback shows the moment at the show where he locked eyes with the girl and time appears to slow. Camera scans the crowd but comes back to her face, close up on her eyes.

Dex can't help but smile.

[JESSE]
Another boo-tay call Mr. Rose?

Dex smile grows, he throws a piece of onion at Jesse, just missing his face.

[DEX]
Nope.

CONT'D

Dex doesn't look up from his phone, smiling.

[ZACH]
Come on, dude. Fess up! Who's messaging you?

Ain't Lucie putting a smile like
that on your face.

Dex doesn't say anything but looks up at Zach with a cheeky smile.

[ZACH]
Ah I see! I'll get it out of you
later man, when you're all
liquored up!

Zach laughs. Dex stares at his phone for a while. Typing and erasing replies.

The camera pans around the festival site and to the band currently warming up on stage, the camera settles on the sun beginning to set in the background and then cuts back to the band, showing the passage of time.

A member of crew approaches the band and asks them to move backstage as they're on in 30 minutes. In a rush before he goes on stage, he quickly types out a reply and presses send as he walks backstage. Mac is waiting side stage.

Dexter Rose

[MAC]
Right, phones and wallets please
fella's.

Side stage the guys watch the warmup band, the sun has set, and darkness has fallen, Dex leans forward to see the sunset, holding his hair off his face as he leans.

[DEX]
Woah, look at that view.

CONT'D

Jesse, Zach and CJ lean forward to see out, the sky is dark with streaks of purples, pinks and reds, the moon is bright and full, and the landscape looks stunning, the moon highlighting the castle in the distance like a spotlight. Dex watched the warmup band, getting nervous he is bouncing on the balls of his feet and fidgeting.

[DEX]
Mac! Whiskey shots please.

[MAC]
They're on the way.

Dex is sweating a lot, he looks worried, he glances over at Jesse.

[JESSE]
Ya'alright man?

Dex nods. The drinks arrive, Dex takes one after the other, downing three in a row. The warmup band finish their set and walk backstage, high fiving each other as they pass Dex, Jesse, Zach and CJ. The crew go on stage and get Craze's instruments ready. After a few minutes Mac gives Dex the cue to go out on stage.

[DEX]
Ok, let's do this.

Dex takes a deep breath and walks out on stage with the other guys to an eruption of screams. The music starts with CJ's drum beat and as the melody kicks in the crowd goes wild again. Dex bounds about the stage, dancing and singing at the top of his lungs. The crowd sings along, almost drowning him out with the sheer volume of fans singing. Dex smiles. Girls in the front row are crying, climbing over each other to get closer to him, all screaming his name.

CUT TO:

45 minutes into the set and Dex is visibly tired and worn out, very sweaty. The penultimate song ends, and he takes a moment to catch his breath to talk.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Woah! You guys are amazing tonight.

And look at that view! Your city
is beautiful.

There is a loud cheer from the crowd. Dex talks slowly trying
to catch his breath.

[DEX]
This is our last song...

If you know the words...

help me out.. and sing along.

We are Craze, thank you all it's
been fun.

The crowd goes wild, louder than they've been before as the
music starts of their most famous song. Dex belts out the
first line but can't be heard over the crowd singing.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - INT. [HOTEL RESTARUANT - DUBLIN, IRELAND - EVENING

Ricco pulls out a chair for Millie. She smiles as she sits
down.

[MILLIE]
Thank you, baby.

Millie looks around the restaurant. It's very fancy, large
white marble pillars, the room is dimly lit, the tables are
dressed in white with crystal ornaments and crystal tableware.

[MILLIE]
This is so posh!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Yeah, don't knock anything over!
You know what you're like!

Ricco looks handsome, she smiles, Millie stares at him for a minute mesmerised by his good looks. She looks away to stop staring, she looks back and watches as he pushes his long fringe back up on top of his head. Ricco notices.

[RICCO]
What?

[MILLIE]
Oh, nothing.

Millie shakes her head to snap out of it.

[RICCO]
Are you ok?

[MILLIE]
Uh huh.

Millie exhales deeply, biting her lip. Relieved as the waiter comes to the table.

[WAITER]
Can I get you some drinks?

[RICCO]
A bottle of Champagne, please.

[MILLIE]
And some water, please.

[WAITER]
Of course.

CONT'D

The waiter walks away.

[MILLIE]
A WHOLE bottle of Champagne?!

[RICCO]
Yeah, I'm gonna get you good and
drunk!

Ricco smiles. Millie laughs.

[RICCO]
Oh, hey, did you get a text
today?

[MILLIE] [Confused]
Uh, yeah, a few, why?

[RICCO]
Any unusual.

Ricco smiles cheekily, Millie knows he's up to something and
rolls her eyes.

[MILLIE]
No, why? What have you done?

[RICCO]
Nothing!

Ricco buries his head in his menu, avoiding her questions.
Millie pulls her phone from her bag and places it on the
table.

[MILLIE]
Oh, I do have a text.

Dexter Rose

CONT'D

Millie looks confused staring at the message on her phone, she
swipes the phone and unlocks the screen. She scrolls up
reading the messages above, realising it's the person she text
earlier.

[MILLIE]
Well, does this count as unusual?

Millie turns her phone for Ricco to read the conversation.

[MILLIE]
Some clown, texting me saying
they're Dex Rose!

Millie puts her phone down on the table and looks back at Ricco.

[RICCO]
I think you should text that one
back, babe.

[MILLIE]
Nah.

[RICCO]
I REALLY think you should text
back.

Millie looks at him, scrunching up her face in confusion.

[MILLIE]
Huh? Why?

Ricco sighs, disappointed in having to reveal his hand in it.

[RICCO]
It is Dex Rose texting you.

CONT'D

Or at least I think it is. I gave
him your number at the show last
night.

[MILLIE]

What? How?

The waiter returns with their drinks, interrupting, filling their glasses and putting a jug of water down in the middle of the table.

[WAITER]
Your Champagne Sir, Madame.
And your water.

[MILLIE]
Thank you.

[WAITER]
I'll be back shortly to take your order.

The waiter leaves.

[MILLIE]
So, uh, WHAT?

[RICCO]
After the show, when I left you in the foyer and went back in, I gave your number to the bands security guy to pass on to Dexter.

I wasn't sure if he would, but it was worth a shot.

Maybe he did give him it.

CONT'D

Millie has a thoughtful expression for a moment before picking up her phone, opening the messages and reading them all to herself.

[MILLIE]

But why? Why would he bother
texting? He must get given
hundreds of girl's numbers.

[RICCO]
I don't know. You said you had a
weird moment with him at that
show, maybe he felt the same as
you did and wants to talk.

Her fingers are hovering over the keyboard on her phone.

[MILLIE]
I'm not sure I believe it's him,
but what should I write back?

Ricco takes a huge glug of Champagne. He smiles wiping his
mouth with a napkin.

[RICCO]
Uh, I don't know maybe something
like I want to have your babies!

Ricco laughs. Millie leans over the table and hits him on the
arm. Her necklace hits a glass clinking loudly. Other people
look over. She's embarrassed. She sits back down and begins to
type a reply.

*Right. Why would Dexter Rose text
me?*

She puts the phone back on the table. The waiter returns to
take their order.

[WAITER]
Are you ready?

CONT'D

[WAITER]
Yes, two feta salads to start
please, one lobster and one
chicken curry for main please.

[WAITER]
Thank you.

The waiter takes the menus and disappears writing in his notepad.

[RICCO]
So what did you think of
yesterday?
Do you feel like it went well?

[MILLIE]
Yeah, I think so, it was amazing.

[RICCO]
My Dad said there was a lot of
interest from stores all round
the world. I think you'll be in
some exciting meetings next week.

[MILLIE]
Really?

Ricco nods, smiling. Millie's phone vibrates loudly on the table, she grabs it quickly clutching it to her chest. Drawing attention from other diners.

[MILLIE]
You shouldn't bring me to posh
places like this!

She looks at the phone screen, she freezes, her eyes widen.

[RICCO]
What is it, Babe?

CONT'D

Millie turns the phone around for Ricco to see.

Because he needs to talk to you!
;) D.x

Ps. Here's proof, me and Zach on
stage right now in
Scotland

[RICCO]

Told you, you should text back!

Ricco smiles back at her, but looks worried, Millie doesn't notice. He's not sure if he's done the right thing.

[MILLIE]

Thank you, baby, you're amazing!

Millie reaches for his hand across the table and squeezes it gently. Letting go as the waiter arrives with their starters. Millie starts to eat.

[RICCO]

Aren't you going to text him
back?

[MILLIE]

Later.

They smile at each other and begin to eat.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [MUSIC FESTIVAL - SCOTLAND - LATE EVENING]

Dex is on stage, belting out the last note of the last song, as it ends the crowd explodes into applause and screaming, it's ear-piercingly loud. He's exhausted, dripping with sweat. He sighs heavily, leaning on the mic stand. He walks over to the edge of the stage, touching the hands of the girls in the front row, most are crying. He then waves to the crowd and walks off stage.

Backstage, Dex is smiling. A crew member hands him a towel and he wipes his face and brushes his hair back from his face with his fingers.

[DEX]
Mac, can I have my cell please?

Mac hands him his phone and he slumps down on a chair backstage. Dex scans through the new messages on his phone, he has lots. He looks disappointed there are no messages from Millie. He opens the last message he sent her which shows she had read it at 9.05pm, over an hour ago. He ignores all the other messages and puts the phone in his pocket.

[ZACH] [Calls over from across
the room]
Hey, man.
Drinks?

[DEX]
Yeah!

Dex walks over to the other three guys, they approach Mac together.

[CJ]
Hey, Mac, can we go out?

[MAC] [Rolling eyes - sighs]
Where?

[CJ]
Dunno exactly. A bar

[MAC] [Sighs heavily]
Yes.

CONT'D

Mac goes over to their security team and talks, the band can't hear what's being said.

[MAC]
Back by midnight!

[ZACH] [Sarcastic - rolling eyes]
Yeeeeees.

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - EXT. [BUSY STREET - SCOTLAND - LATE EVENING

They're in a taxi, going slowly down a busy street lined with bars and restaurants. There are a lot of people outside of bars, drinking and laughing. Several drunk girls spill out of one bar wearing short dresses and bralette tops.

[ZACH]
YES! This one.

Two of their security men get out of the taxi and go into the bar. Dex is hiding his face in the car, their two-car motorcade and security men dressed all in black are drawing attention. Mac gets a message, he gets out of the car, followed by Zach and Jesse, they're instantly recognized, girls begin to approach them. Dex puts a cap on and his sunglasses, he sighs.

[CJ]
Ready, man?

Dex looks out of the open door, Jesse and Zach are already surrounded, taking photos with people. Dex nods at CJ.

[DEX]
Let's go.

Dex slides along the seat to the open door and climbs out, followed by CJ. Girls begin to scream.

CONT'D

[FAN-GIRL 1]
Oh my god! It's Dex!

Girls rush towards him, Mac and three security men surround the band and escort them inside the bar with a trail of girls following behind, all trying to touch him, pulling at his shirt. He's getting annoyed and faking a smile.

CUT TO:

Inside, they're led to the back corner of the bar to a private table in a roped off area. Security stop people entering. A constant stream of girls are pleading with security to let them in. Dex sits down with the band. Beers are put down on the table by a waiter. Dex opens a beer and downs the whole bottle. He gets his phone out, checking his messages again. Nothing. He puts it back in his pocket and grabs another beer. Listening to girls shout his name, begging him to come out of the private area and see them. He gets his phone out again, still nothing, frustrated he shoves it back in his pocket. Zach notices.

[ZACH]
Ya' alright, man?

It's loud, CJ and Jesse are on the other side of the table talking to some girls. No one is close enough to hear Zach and Dex talk.

[DEX]
Yeah, uh..

Dex looks away in obvious torment as to whether to tell him.

[ZACH]
Problems with Lucie?

[DEX]
No..uh..yeah, I dunno

CONT'D

Dex sighs heavily.

[DEX]

I.. I kind of met..

Nah, honestly, it doesn't matter,
dude.

[ZACH]

Nah, come on, man

Zach looks around to make sure no one is listening.

[ZACH]

It's just me.

Dex looks lost in thought for a moment.

[DEX]

Okay. Uh, I kind of met someone.
Well, no, I haven't met her..
woah! This is hard.

Dex rubs the back of his neck.

[DEX]

Okay, here goes, so last Friday
at the show I saw this girl in
the crowd. I didn't know who she
was, but I felt weird, like I
knew her. I don't know, its all
fucked up! She did something to
me!

Then I saw the same girl again in
the hotel in Milan, she was
staying in the room next door
with some guy.

I don't really know who she is,
her name is Amelie but that's all
I know. I can't get her out of my
head. It's fucking weird, man!

CONT'D

It's like some of that love at
first sight shit or something.

Dex shakes his head and laughs.

[ZACH]
Woah, I wasn't expecting that
I just thought it was something
to do with Lucie.

[DEX]
I know, fucking crazy eh!

[ZACH]
Nah, not crazy, It's kinda cool.
So, do you have any way of
contacting her?

[DEX]
Maybe. I think she text me today,
some dude gave Mac a number to
pass on to me at the show last
night. The note said Amelie Vine
and a number. I think that might
be her.

[ZACH]
Oh cool. Have you spoken to her?

[DEX]
No, what would I say?

[ZACH]
I don't know. But I am pretty
sure that 95% of the female
population would want to get a
call from Dexter Rose!

Zach laughs.

[ZACH]
In all seriousness, I guess just
ask her to meet you somewhere to
talk.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Yeah, I guess.

Dex pulls his phone from his pocket.

One new message

Woah!. It is you. Hi :) I'm a big fan. Why would you want to text me though? Do you need a suit or something? Call me if you'd like me to hook you up. Millie.x

Dex looks disappointed in the response. Zach is staring at him, watching his face drop.

[ZACH]
Dude, why don't you just call her
What have you got to lose?

[DEX]
Should I call her?

[ZACH]
Yeah, man.

Mac looks at his watch.

[MAC]
Fifteen then we gotta go, boys.

[CJ]
A'ight.

Dex downs the rest of his beer and another shot.

CUT TO:

SCENE 6 - EXT. [HOTEL ROOM - DUBLIN, IRELAND - NIGHT.]

Millie and Ricco are in bed in a hotel room. Ricco is asleep.

[MILLIE]

I can't believe you're asleep
already, you lightweight!

Millie grabs her phone and puts the covers over her head. A
number appears on the screen with someone phoning her.

[MILLIE] [Whispered]
Who the fuck is calling me at
1.15am?!

Millie gets out of bed and silently tiptoes towards the
balcony doors. She walks into a chair.

[MILLIE] [Whispered]
OUCH! Fuck!

She hobbles the rest of the way, opens the patio doors, steps
outside, closing them behind her. She sighs in relief. She
hunches her shoulders and rubs her free arm to keep warm. She
is wearing Ricco's t-shirt and her underwear. She looks at her
phone, it's stopped ringing. She rolls her eyes.

[MILLIE]
Awesome.

She presses the call button and huddles against the wall in
the corner of the balcony.

[DEX]
Hi.

[MILLIE]
Uh.. Hi.
Who is this?

CONT'D

[DEX]
Dex.

[MILLIE]

Who?

[DEX]
Dexter Rose

Dex laughs a little.

[MILLIE]
What?! Dexter from Craze?

[DEX]
Uh huh, that's the one.

Millie's eyes widen.

[MILLIE]
Wow, uh, hi.

[DEX]
Hi.

I think this is going to be the weirdest phone call you've ever received. It's the weirdest phone call I've ever made for sure.

I have to admit, I'm a little bit nervous to call you.

[MILLIE]
You're nervous? Why?

[DEX]
I'm not good at this.

CONT'D

[DEX]
I'm sorry to call you so late but I had to speak to you.

This is going to sound like some

crazy shit but a couple Fridays ago I played a show in England, I saw you there, right?

[MILLIE]
Yeah.

Millie walks over to the railing and leans on it.

[DEX]
And I saw you in a hotel, in Milan, right?

I... I don't even know how to say this.

At the show, you saw me looking at you, right?

[MILLIE]
Yeah... I did, but I wasn't sure it was me you were looking at.

[DEX]
I felt... uh... I don't even know how I felt but you caught my eye and it totally threw me off, I couldn't sing! No one's ever done that to me before.

[MILLIE]
Really?

[DEX]
Yeah, I know it sounds fucked up, but I felt kind of connected to you, like I needed to know you.

CONT'D

I've been trying to find out who you were ever since that night.

[MILLIE]
This will sound equally crazy,
but I felt exactly the same in
that moment.

[DEX]
You did? It's fucking weird, right?

[MILLIE]
Yup, I can't quite believe what
you're saying but I came home
feeling totally strange, I
thought it was just an obsessed
fan thing.

[DEX]
If that's the case, then I'm an
obsessed fan of yours!

Millie laughs.

[DEX]
I felt the same thing when I saw
you again in Milan, but you were
with a dude, I couldn't talk to
you.

[MILLIE]
That's Ricco, he's my best friend
and my boss
and he's gay!

[DEX]
Good.

CONT'D

Dex laughs. Millie giggles.

[DEX]

I've had too much to drink
tonight, I needed a little
courage to call.

So, this probably isn't the best
time to talk properly but I just
needed to say something to you,
to hear your voice, which by the
way is super cute.

Millie giggles.

[DEX]
I guess I just needed to know I
wasn't crazy and that you felt
something that night too.

[MILLIE]
You're not crazy.

I've not stopped thinking about
you since Friday.

[DEX]
Me either.

[MILLIE]
Oh, but wait... aren't you dating
Lucie Goldham?

Millie's smile changes to a look of disappointment.

[DEX]
I...

I am.

But it's not been working out for
quite some time, I'm ending it
with her, but I have to do it
face to face.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Uh...Ok.

[DEX]
Honestly, I won't mess you
around, I'm not that kind of guy.

[MILLIE]
Okay.

[DEX]
I'll leave you to sleep now but
can I text you?

[MILLIE]
Yeah, of course.

[DEX]
Rad. Okay. Goodnight.

[MILLIE]
Goodnight.

Millie holds her phone to her chest. She exhales deeply and shivers. She wraps her arms around her body to keep warm, looking out over the city. After a few minutes she slowly opens the patio doors. Ricco is snoring. She quietly steps inside, pulls the door shut and draws the curtain back across the door. She tiptoes across the room, lifts the bed covers and sits down on the edge of the bed, slowly swinging her feet around, she pulls the covers slowly over her legs. She lays down. She jumps as her phone vibrates loudly. She silences it quickly, sitting still, waiting to hear Ricco snore again. He turns over and starts snoring again. She exhales deeply, putting the covers over her head she looks at the phone screen.

One new message

*Hey. Good to speak to you. Will
you meet me this Friday? I'm
playing a festival in a place
called Essex, is that somewhere
you could get to? D.x*

CONT'D

Millie smiles.

Yes, I'd love to meet you. I'm in

*Dublin, Ireland right now, I'm
flying back to London Friday
morning. Essex isn't far so I can
be there in the afternoon. Millie*
x

Millie takes a selfie, she sends it to Dex and then her eyes close, falling asleep she drops her phone on her chest.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 7 - INT. [TOUR BUS - NEAR EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND] -
MORNING.**

Dex is in his bed on the bus, he's looking at his phone, smiling.

[DEX]
Wednesday morning, I love you!.

[ZACH]
Someone's happy this morning.

Zach sits down on the edge of Dex' bunk smiling. Jesse is stood in the aisle between the bunks.

[JESSE]
I would say someone got some last
night! But I know you didn't!

Jesse laughs.

[DEX]
Ha! I wish!

Zach lays down on Dex's bunk next to him. Dex moves over, slightly annoyed, there isn't much space. Jesse walks away down the bus. Dex and Zach are alone.

CONT'D

[ZACH] [Whispered]
So, did you call her?

[DEX]
Yeah.

Dex smiles, cheekily.

[ZACH]
So?

[DEX]
There's nothing to tell.

[ZACH]
What did she say?

[DEX]
Weirdly, the same thing about the
gig the other night, she felt
something strange too.

[ZACH]
I think you need to meet this
girl and see if there is anything
there.

[DEX]
Advice? From you?... Really?...
Drunken serial fan fucker!

Dex and Zach laugh.

[ZACH]
Yeah, alright.

Invite her to a gig, bring her
back to the bus..

CONT'D

Dex looks up at him.

[ZACH]

And I can fuck 'er!

Zach laughs, Dex rolls his eyes.

[ZACH]

I'm kidding! Bring her back, just have a chat to see if there is anything there. It might turn out to be nothing but at least you can get it out your head, man.

[DEX]

She's coming to the festival on Friday.

[ZACH]

That's good, right?

[DEX] [Unenthusiastically]

Yeah.

[ZACH]

What? What's wrong with that?

[DEX]

Uh.. I don't know. It's the whole fan thing, I guess.

Don't you ever worry about that when you bring someone back?

[ZACH]

Truthfully...no.

You can't live your life worrying what if. That's not living, dude. So what if they sell something on

CONT'D

you? How can anyone prove it's true, the media already write all kinds of fake shit about us, what's a bit more?

[DEX]
I guess.

[ZACH]
Just keep your guard up and don't
tell her anything you wouldn't
want printed. At least at first.

[DEX]
Woah! Get you with the sensible
advice!

Dex laughs.

[ZACH]
Full of it, man.

Zach laughs

[ZACH]
Can't wait to meet her Friday.

[DEX]
I don't know if I'll bring her
backstage. Lucie will be there.

[ZACH]
You know what these things are
like, you'll barely see Lucie,
between warm-ups, sound checks
and she's on a different stage
don't worry about her, man.

[DEX]
I hope so.

CONT'D

I need to end it.

[ZACH]

Yeah, ya do. Do it Friday, get it over with.

I'll look after Millie.

Zach laughs. Dex hits him with a pillow.

[DEX]
No way!
You're not going near her.

[MAC] [O.S]
LOBBY CALL IN TEN

[MAC] [O.S]
DEXTER! Did you hear me?

[DEX] [Rolling his eyes]
Yes!

Dex lets his face flop into his pillow briefly, before lifting his head again and grabbing his phone from beside him. He looks at the screen.

One new message

Dex suddenly sits up straight, staring at his phone screen. He smiles, turning the phone around to show Zach - on the screen is a beautiful selfie of Millie, dark hair against a white pillow. Zach's eyes go wide. He grabs the phone from Dex's hand and looks closer.

[ZACH]
Woah! Good work, man!

CONT'D

Dex smiles.

[ZACH]

If you change your mind about
her..

Dex snatches the phone back.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 8 - INT. [EXT - A SHOPPING STREET, DUBLIN, IRELAND] -
MORNING.**

Millie and Ricco are walking along a street in Dublin, lined with shops. It's early morning, the shops are just opening. Millie exhales deeply and smiles. She looks up as a flock of birds fly overhead, tweeting. The sky is blue, it's a warm, sunny morning. Millie watches a couple walking down the street, her gaze then switches to a businesswoman on the phone for a few seconds before switching again to watch a group of students.

[RICCO]
Millie.

Millie is still staring at the group of students. She's in a world of her own.

[RICCO]
MILLIE!

Millie is startled, she stops and turns to him.

[MILLIE]
What?

[RICCO]
You're doing it again aren't you?

[MILLIE]
Doing what?

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Making up fake lives for people
in your head, right?

[MILLIE]
Err.. no! I have no idea what
you're talking about.

Ricco laughs, he takes her hand and begins walking, pulling
her with him.

[RICCO]
Come on! Let's hit Salvo's and
see if they have your bags in
yet.

[MILLIE]
YES!

They walk down the street, Millie lets go of his hand and
links arms with him, cuddling into his arm as they walk.

The camera follows behind them.

Millie is looking into shop windows as they walk, Ricco
catches her smile in a shop window and smiles to himself, she
turns to him and catches him grinning.

[MILLIE]
What?

[RICCO]
Nothing. You're happy today.

[MILLIE] [Cheeky smile]
I know.

[RICCO]
Ms Vine, what are you no telling
me?

CONT'D

Millie giggles.

[MILLIE] [Mocking Italian accent]
I no tell you nothing!

Millie giggles again.

[RICCO]
Come on. Stop that!

Ricco stops walking and stands right in front of her.

[RICCO]
Fess up!

Millie is still laughing a little. She stops.

[MILLIE]
Fine.

I had a middle of the night phone
call last night.

She avoids eye contact, looking into the shop window.

[RICCO]
From who?

[MILLIE]
I'm pretty sure you could guess.
I probably have you to thank for
it.

[RICCO]
Dexter?

[MILLIE]
Of course, from Dexter!

CONT'D

[RICCO] [Camp]
Oh my! What did he say?

[MILLIE]
Oh my god! Ri! Never have I heard
a sentence, so camp come out of
your mouth.

Millie laughs.

[RICCO]
Shut up! Come on, tell me.

[MILLIE]
He invited me to a festival he is
playing at this Friday.

[RICCO]
That's good, isn't it?

Ricco takes her hand and starts walking again, weaving in and
out of the now busy street filled with commuters.

[MILLIE]
It's more than good. It's
incredible.

[MILLIE]
Thank you, baby.

She leans into his arm, smiling up at him.

[MILLIE]
I owe you!

[RICCO]
You owe me nothing.

CONT'D

Ricco smiles down at her.

CUT TO:

SCENE 9 - EXT. [STREET - DUBLIN, IRELAND] - MORNING.

They walk along the street, arriving at Salvo's fashion store. It's a large impressive looking old building. It has big stone steps up to the doors, and stone pillars in front.

[MILLIE]

Woah! This is Salvo's? It looks like a museum or an art gallery!

[RICCO]

Yeah. It's one of my favourites of all our stores. Beautiful isn't it.

Millie nods. She hangs onto Ricco's arm, looking down at her feet as she climbs the steps. At the top she exhales deeply. Letting go of his arm she steps into the store, looking around as how big it is inside. She smiles. Ricco went ahead of her, he looks around, spotting a broken light, he looks annoyed.

[RICCO]

Have a browse, I'll come find you in a minute.

Ricco hurries off out of sight before Millie can answer. Millie walks around the clothes rails, smiling as she touches pieces she recognizes, she wanders through the show section, picking up a few shoes to look at. She turns a corner, looks up and stops dead.

She rushes over to a display of her bags. It's a huge white distressed, vintage style white vanity table. Rose petals are all over the top and her bags are placed on and around the table. A large oval mirror is attached to the back of the table with 'aRose x' scrawled over it, written in pink lipstick. She gets to the table and looks around, but no one is there. The store is quiet. She picks a bag up and looks It over, she looks excited, she takes the hanging tag in her hand and looks at the design. She places the tag in the palm of her hand and takes a photo with her phone, discreetly. She jumps as Ricco taps her on the shoulder.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]

Ricco! you scared me!

[RICCO]
Sorry!
Found your bags then!

Millie smiles, holding the one in her hand up for him to see.

[RICCO]
Turn around. We need to take some
photos.

[MILLIE]
Oh.

Millie and Ricco pose in front of the display, Ricco holds out his phone and starts taking selfies. After a few photos Millie's phone starts to ring in her bag. She stops, stepping aside she scrambles around in her bag to find it.

[MILLIE]
Hello.

[ANITA VINE]
Hello..Ams?

[MILLIE]
Hi Mum.
Everything ok?

[ANITA VINE] [Choked up]
It's Lexi. Lexi's... been in an
accident.

Millie's face drops. Ricco looks concerned as she walks away on the phone.

[MILLIE]
Oh my god! Mum, is she okay?
Millie's eyes begin to well up.

CONT'D

[ANITA VINE] [Sobbing]

Ams, she was hit by a car! She's going for emergency surgery soon, she's not good.

[MILLIE]
Oh shit! Okay, Mum, I'm in Dublin!
I'll see if I can get a flight and come home straight away.

Millie wipes away tears in her sleeve.

[ANITA VINE]
Okay, darling.

[MILLIE]
Bye Mum.

She pulls the phone down from her ear and bursts into tears, her legs collapse and she's about to fall. Ricco grabs her, wrapping his arms around her she sobs into his chest.

[RICCO]
What's happened Mil?

[MILLIE]
My..my..mm.

My sister.

[RICCO]
What's wrong with your sister?

[MILLIE]
She was hit by a car, she's in a bad way. She's going into surgery.

[RICCO]
Oh babe.

CONT'D

Ricco just holds her, letting her sob into his chest. She lifts her head, Ricco wipes away her tears and brushes the wet hair away that's stuck to her face.

[RICCO]
Is it Aria or Lexi?

[MILLIE]
Lex.

[RICCO]
Let's get you home.

They walk slowly out of the store, Ricco still holding Millie up.

CUT TO:

Outside, Ricco sits Millie down on a bench and calls a cab to the airport. He then calls the hotel and arranges for their stuff to be flown home.

The camera is focused on Millie. Only parts of Ricco's phone conversations are heard.

He then sits down next to her and puts an arm around her.

[RICCO]
She'll be okay babe, she's a fighter, like you are.

[RICCO]
I've sorted fights and the hotel will send our stuff home on a flight later today, so we can go straight to the airport.

[MILLIE]
Thank you

CONT'D

Millie smiles at him. He smiles back kissing her on the forehead.

The taxi pulls up. Ricco opens the door for Millie and gets in after her.

[RICCO]
The airport please.
As quickly as you can.

[CAB DRIVER 4]
Yes, Sir.

The taxi speeds away.

[MILLIE]
Oh no! What about our passports?

[RICCO]
I've got them.
I don't leave my passport
anywhere!
We probably won't need them
anyway.

CUT TO:

SCENE 10 - EXT. [AIRPORT - DUBLIN, IRELAND] - MORNING.

The cab approaches the airport. Millie looks at her phone. She has several messages on the screen but ignores them all. She texts her Mum.

*Mum.
I'm at the airport now. I'll be
there as soon as I can.
Mil x*

CONT'D

The cab stops. Outside the airport is really busy. Ricco pays the driver and gets out, he holds out a hand to Millie.

CUT TO:

SCENE 11 - INT. [AIRPORT - DUBLIN, IRELAND] - MORNING.

Millie and Ricco are standing in a check in queue. Millie is fidgety and irritable, bouncing on the balls of her feet.

[MILLIE]
Why does everything take so long
when you're in a hurry?

[RICCO]
It's ok babe, it won't be long.

Ricco puts a hand around her head and pulls her towards him, he kisses her on the side of her head. She is visibly sad.

CUT TO:

SCENE 12 - INT. [ABOARD PLANE ON TARMAC - BRISTOL, ENGLAND] - LATE-MORNING.

Millie is stuck in a queue of people in the aisle of the plane. No one is moving, she is frustrated, constantly looking at her watch and checking her phone. Messages can be seen from Dex on her phone screen, she ignores them. She rolls her eyes at Ricco as an elderly man attempts to get his bag out of the overhead locker, blocking the whole aisle. She edges down the aisle towards the exit, she can see the daylight of the open door, she rushes down the steps and towards the building with Ricco running after her to catch up.

CUT TO:

Millie rushes out the front door of the terminal, she looks around for Ricco's driver.

[RICCO]
Here, doll.

CONT'D

Millie looks across the street in the direction Ricco is going, she sees his driver and his black Mercedes. As they cross the road Ricco grabs her hand, Millie pulls it away immediately. Ricco is shocked, he looks hurt and confused. Millie doesn't notice and keeps walking towards the car. Ricco follows behind. Millie gets into the back; Ricco opens the passenger door.

[Character-22 TIM HEATON -
50'S, MALE, BRISTOL ACCENT.
WHITE HAIR, SLIM BUILD,
FRIENDLY, SOFTLY SPOKEN
HAS BEEN A FRIEND/DRIVER
FOR RICCO'S DAD FOR YEARS.
A FATHER FIGURE FOR RICCO.]

[RICCO]
Hey, Tim.

[TIM]
Alright, Kiddo, where to?

[RICCO]
Eden Park hospital, please.

[TIM]
Hospital? Everything ok?

[MILLIE]
My sister has been in an
accident.

[TIM]
Oh.

Tim starts to drive. Millie stares blankly out of the window. Expressionless. A single tear rolls down her cheek. Ricco keeps looking at her in the rear-view mirror.

CONT'D

CUT TO:

The car pulls up outside the hospital and Millie rushes out the car.

[RICCO]
Thanks, Tim.

[TIM]
Not a problem, kid.

Ricco is about to get out the car, but stops.

[RICCO]
Actually, I'm not going to go in.
I think she just needs her family
right now.

[TIM]
Are you sure?

[RICCO]
Yeah, she wouldn't even notice if
I was there.

Can you take me back to head
office, please?

[TIM]
Sure thing.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 14

SCENE 1 - INT. [HOSPITAL - BRISTOL, ENGLAND - EARLY AFTERNOON.]

Millie runs down the hospital corridor, her Mum is standing at a reception desk half way down the corridor.

[MILLIE]
Mum!

CONT'D

Millie throws her arms around her Mum. Her Mum starts to cry.

[MILLIE]
How is she?

Millie leans back and looks at her Mums face. She usually looks very glam, but she looks tired, fragile and old.

[ANITA]
No news yet, she's still in surgery, they say she might be in there for up to 8 hours!

[PAUSE]

She's broken her neck and her back

Millie puts her hand over her mouth and bursts into tears.

[MILLIE]
Oh my god!

[MILLIE]
What happened?

[ANITA] [Sobbing]
She was walking to university early this morning in the city centre. A car's brakes failed, he swerved to miss another car and hit Lexi on the pavement, pushing her along the ground.

[MILLIE]
Oh my god! Lex!

CONT'D

Millie's eyes fill up again.

[ANITA]

She's very lucky the car didn't
run right over her! She's lucky
to be alive.

Millie's Mum puts her arm around Millie's shoulder, she wipes
her tears with her other hand. She leads Millie down the
corridor, it opens up into a waiting room where Millie's
family are.

[MILLIE]

Dad!

Millie's Dad is pacing the room. Millie runs towards him and
throws her arms around him.

[DANNY VINE]

Alright, my darling.

Her Dad kisses her on the cheek and half-heartedly smiles. Her
sister Aria stands up and gives Millie a hug.

[MILLIE]

Hey, Ari.

Millie hugs her sister. She is dressed in her beauty therapist
uniform. Make up stains down her face, her hair messy.

[ARIA]

Hey, Mils.

They both lean back to look at each other's faces before
hugging tightly again.
Millie turns to look at Nate, he's sitting with his elbows
resting on his knees and his head in his hands, he glances up
at Millie for a moment.

[Character-23 NATHAN 'NATE' DEAN -
33, MALE, WELSH.
DARK SCRUFFY LONG-ISH HAIR,
SLIM BUILD, SKINNY JEANS.
ROCK-STAR WANNABE LOOK. WAITER,
PLAYS IN A BAND. BIT OF A FAILURE.

[NATE]
Alright?

Millie rolls her eyes. She doesn't like him. He's too old for her 18-year-old sister. She walks towards him and sits down next to him. He looks surprised. Millie pats him on the back awkwardly.

[MILLIE]
How ya doing?

[NATE]
Alright.

Nate stares at the floor. He knows the family don't approve of him.

[MILLIE]
She'll be alright, she's a tough cookie.

[NATE]
Yeah.

Millie gets up and goes and sits across the room with her family. The door opens occasionally, everyone looks up, but it's not anyone coming with news. It happens a few times.

[ARIA]
How was your trip?
Ya know.. until this happened.

[MILLIE]
Yeah it was good. Ricco and I had dinner in a fancy restaurant last night, this morning he took me to Salvo's in Dublin, and I saw my bag display! That was cool.

CONT'D

Millie half-heartedly smiles.

[ARIA]
I bet!

Aria smiles back.

[ARIA]
So, are you dating him yet?

Millie scrunches her eyebrows, confused.

[MILLIE]
Who?

[ARIA]
Ricco!

[MILLIE]
No, Ricco's gay.

[ARIA]
Oooh! Is he? What a waste!

Aria laughs a little.

[MILLIE]
I know, right.
I don't know how it wasn't
obvious!

[ARIA]
Hmm.. it didn't even cross my
mind.

CONT'D

[ANITA]
Millie, Ari, Nate, we're going to
be here for a long time. Why
don't you all head home and we'll
call you if there's any news?

[MILLIE]
No, I want to stay.

[ANITA]
There's no point us all sitting
here, she may be in surgery until
9pm tonight.

[MILLIE]
We'll stay while you and Dad go
and grab some lunch, it's nearly
3 o'clock and I bet you guys
haven't eaten today.

Then when you come back, we'll go
home for a while.

[ANITA]
Okay, love.

[ARIA]
I'm gonna go grab a coffee Mil,
do you want anything?

[MILLIE]
No, I'm good, ta.

Millie's parents walk away down the corridor with Aria. Millie
is left sat alone with Nate. She looks at him and then looks
around the room awkwardly. Nate is sat lifeless, staring at
the floor.

[MILLIE]
Why don't you go home and get
some rest, Nate?

CONT'D

Nate looks up at her.

[NATE]

Nah, I want to be here.

You know, in case she wakes up
and I'm not here.

Millie rests her head on her own shoulder and closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

Millie wakes, startled as her Mum taps her on the shoulder.

[ANITA]

Ams

Millie opens her eyes, her Mum is looking down at her.

[ANITA]

Ams, go home, honey. Get some
rest. Lexi will be in surgery for
some time yet. I'll call you if
there's any change.

Millie nods. Grabbing her bag from the chair next to her.

[ARIA]

I'll drive you home.

Nate, do you want a lift
anywhere, or do you want me to
get you anything?

[NATE]

No, I'm ok here, thanks.

[ARIA]

Okay.

Mum, call me if you hear
ANYTHING!

CONT'D

Millie and Aria both kiss their Mum and walk away together.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - INT. [TOUR BUS - SCOTLAND] - EVENING.

The band are climbing aboard their tour bus. They all look tired.

[CJ]
Man, what a day!

[DEX]
11 hours of interviews! I've
never talked so much in my
fucking life!

They all slump down in the seating area.

[JESSE]
Mac, crack the beers open.

Dex pulls his phone from his pocket. He scans through all his new messages, has no messages from Millie, he looks disappointed.

[MAC]
Go to bed Jess, or you're gonna
burn out.

Jesse groans.

[DEX]
I'm heading to bed, I'm beat.

[ZACH]
Yeah, I won't be long either. I'm
exhausted!

CONT'D

Zach's phone rings and he goes outside of the bus to talk. Dex goes to bed, a few minutes later he hears Zach come back in, everyone goes to bed and the lights are turned off. Dex looks at his phone, it's only 8.49pm.

[DEX] [Whispered, loudly]
Hey, Mac

[ZACH]
Shuuuush!

[JESSE]
Shuuuush!

[CJ]
Shuuuush!

Zach laughs. Dex smiles.

[MAC] [O.S]
No Dexter, you're not having
another beer!

[DEX]
No, that's not it. Mac, I'm
bored, It's not even 9'o clock!
Can I do a Twitter Q&A session on
the Craze page?

[MAC]
Really? You hate Twitter!

You can if you want to but don't
say anything stupid!

*@CRAZETHEBAND Dex here. Let's do
a Qanda! Hash tag #AskDexRose Go!*

CONT'D

The twitter page immediately goes crazy with hundreds of questions.

[ZACH]
Do you even know how to work
Twitter, dude?

Dex smiled to himself. He begins to scroll through and reply to questions.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [HOSPITAL - BRISTOL, ENGLAND - LATE EVENING.]

Millie holds the door open for Aria as they walk into the hospital, Millie glances up at the clock. It's 9.07pm. They walk down the corridor together. They both look tired and nervous.

[MILLIE]
She should be coming out of
surgery by now.

As they get near the end of the corridor their parents can be seen. Their Dad is asleep in a chair. They enter the waiting room, Millie glances around. Nate is also asleep laid across several chairs. Their Mum smiles and stands up. She hugs them both.

[MILLIE]
Alright, Mum.

[ANITA]
Yes, honey, I'm alright.

Millie is startled by a door being pushed open behind her, the doctor comes out, taking his hat off. Aria and her Mum sit down, her mum nudges her Dad to wake him. Millie walks over to Nate and wakes him, he sits up, she sits down beside Aria. She looks over at her parents, her Dad takes her Mum's hand and squeezes it.

CONT'D

[DR FREEMAN]
I'm Doctor Freeman.

Alexia is out of surgery. The surgery itself went well. We had to put some pins in to help her back heal but she's very, very lucky!

The breaks, although in serious places were fairly minor and there is no obvious damage to the spinal cord or anything major.

Fingers crossed there will be no permanent damage.

Millie exhales deeply. Her Mum bursts into tears, she's comforted by her Dad. Millie looks at Aria and smiles. Aria hugs Millie.

[ARIA] [Whispered]
Thank god.

Millie and Aria look over at Nate, he's sat alone, smiling with tears running down his cheeks.

[MILLIE]
Hey Nate, come here.

Nate looks up at her, surprised. He gets up and slowly walks over towards Millie, wiping his tears in his hand. Millie stands up and puts her arms around Nate. He cautiously hugs her back.

Millie pulls back from him.

[MILLIE]
See, I told you she would be ok.

Millie smiles. Nate gives a weak smile.

[ANITA]
Can we see her?

CONT'D

[DR FREEMAN]

You can have five minutes with her before you leave but she's still heavily sedated and most likely will sleep it off until morning now.

[ANITA]

Okay. Thank you. Five minutes would be lovely.

[DR FREEMAN]

Sure. Follow me.

They follow the doctor to the intensive care unit. Millie steps through the door and gasps, putting a hand over her mouth, her eyes fill up.

Lexi is unrecognizable, her face swollen all over, her eyes bruised shut, her face is covered in scratches, one side of her face is black and blue with bruising. She has a neck brace on, her arms are covered in cuts and bruises, Millie notices stitches all up one elbow. Her body is covered with blankets. Her Mum is in tears, she goes over and kisses her on the cheek, gently brushing her hair from her face, scared to touch her face. Her Dad stands at the foot of the bed, motionless, a tear rolls down his cheek.

[DR FREEMAN]

It looks far worse than it is

It's mostly just external swelling and bruising, it will have gone down a lot by tomorrow.

I'll give you five minutes.

The doctor leaves the room. Millie and Aria perch on the end of the bed, clutching onto each other's hand. Millie watches Nate, he walks around to the other side of the bed, he stands back as if he doesn't know if he should be there.

[MILLIE]

Let's give Nate a minute alone with her, eh?

CONT'D

Millie winks at Nate. He smiles. Her Mum looks up at him. She reluctantly agrees. She kisses Lexi on the forehead, her Dad does the same.

[ANITA]
Bye Darling, we will be back
first thing in the morning.

[DANNY]
I love you, sweetheart.

Millie and Aria both kiss Lexi on the cheek.

[MILLIE]
See you in the morning, Lex
Love you.

The family leave the room together. Millie holds the door open for them. She glances back at Nate as she is about to go through the door. Nate silently mouths 'Thank you'. Millie smiles and leaves, closing the door behind her.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [MILLIE'S HOUSE - BATH, ENGLAND - NIGHT.]

The car pulls up outside of Millie and Amber's house. Aria is driving. Millie sighs.

[MILLIE]
Woah! What a day.

[ARIA]
I know! Thank god she's going to be
ok!

[MILLIE]
Yeah, what a relief.
Thanks for the lift home, Ari.

CONT'D

Millie gets out of the car and leans back down into the door.

[ARIA]

No sweat, chick.

I'm going to stay with Mum and
Dad down here tonight, so if you
need a lift to the hospital
tomorrow, let me know.

[MILLIE]

Okay, thanks.

Goodnight.

Millie walks up to the front door. Aria drives away. Millie fumbles around looking for her keys in her bag. She finds them, unlocks the door and creeps inside. No lights are on. She creeps into the kitchen and turns on the light.

[AMBER]

What are you doing here?

Millie jumps and turns to see her.

[MILLIE]

Jesus fucking Christ Ambs!

You scared the shit out of me!

[AMBER]

You scared the shit out of me!

I wasn't expecting you back yet?
I thought you were away until
Friday.

[MILLIE]

I was, but I flew home this
morning. Lexi was in a terrible
accident! I've been at the
hospital all day.

CONT'D

[AMBER]
Oh, my goodness! Is she okay?

[MILLIE]
I think so, she's been in surgery
all day, she's broke her neck and
her back!

[AMBER]
OH MY GOD, MILLIE!

[MILLIE]
Sounds horrendous I know, but her
surgery went well, and doctors
say she'll make a full recovery.

[AMBER]
Thank god!

Amber exhales deeply and hugs Millie.

[AMBER]
Right, babe, I'm gonna go back to
bed, I have to be up at 4.30am.
Are you sure you're okay?

[MILLIE]
Yeah, I'll be fine, thanks,
goodnight babe.

Amber hugs Millie and leaves the room. Millie makes a sandwich, gets some water and takes it upstairs. She turns a lamp on in her room, puts her plate and drink down next to her bed, changes into a long t-shirt and gets into bed, putting her plate on her lap she eats with one hand and looks at her phone in the other.

12 new messages

Millie sighs, she's tired. She puts her phone on the nightstand, puts the plate next to it and turns off the lamp, snuggling down into her bed she closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 15

SCENE 1 - INT. [TOUR BUS - ESSEX, ENGLAND - MID-MORNING]

Dex starts to stir in his bunk. The bus is quiet. He feels around with his eyes closed for his phone, he picks it up and holds it an inch from his face, he squints to see the time on it, 10.15am. He looks confused. He checks his watch, 10.15am.

[DEX]
Jesus! It can't be 10.15am?!

He sits up and rubs his eyes. He pokes his head out of the curtain of his bunk, all the other bunks are empty, all curtains drawn back. He grabs his shorts and pulls them on. He looks down the bus, it's empty. He looks confused. He leans back over his bunk and pulls back the outside curtain. Outside was also quiet, He can see the back of the stage in the distance. There are lots of busses and vans parked closely and a few crew members dressed in black walking around. He grabs his hoody and walks towards the bus door.

He pushes open the door and the bright sunlight blinds him, he lifts a hand to his forehead as he walks down the steps. He walks in the direction of the stage. There are people busying about setting up the festival. Caterers are setting up food stalls. Cables are being laid. Closer to the stage is much busier, lots more people, Dex looks around for his band. He pulls out his phone and dials Zach.

[ZACH]
Hey sleeping beauty!

[DEX]
Where the fuck are you, man?

[ZACH]
Instrumental sound check.

[DEX]
Why did no one wake me?

CONT'D

[ZACH]
You didn't need to be here for
this so Mac said to let you
sleep.

[DEX]
Oh.
Where are you guys?

[ZACH]
Far side of main stage.
But go chill on the bus dude,
enjoy the peace!
You're not needed until 11.30am.

[DEX]
Okay, thanks man.

Dex turns around and walks back to the bus. He climbs aboard
and sits down in the seating area; he gets his phone out of
his pocket and scrolls through 16 new messages.

There are no messages from Millie. He begins to type a message
to her.

He selects her name

Hey... how's your day? I..

Hey, It's Dex, I..

He writes and deletes several messages. He sighs and puts his
phone back in his pocket. He grabs his sunglasses and gets off
the bus again.

CUT TO:

Dex approaches the stage, he spots the band. He walks across
to meet them.

CONT'D

[JESSE]
Good morning, sleeping beauty!

Jesse laughs. Dex rolls his eyes.

[DEX]
Too late. Zach's already used
that one.

[JESSE]
God dammit Zach! Who else is
sleepy? I can't think of anyone..
Nah, I got nothing.

Jesse groans. Dex sits down in the bleachers with the rest of
the band and crew. Mac comes over with a tray of bacon
sandwiches.

[ZACH]
Oh yes, Mac!

They eat and watch the other bands sound check.

[JESSE]
What time does this thing start,
Mac?

Mac looked down at the folded paperwork in his hand.

[MAC]
Uhh... 5pm this evening, there are
a few acts on tonight, but it
kicks off officially at 2.30pm
tomorrow. You're on the main stage
at 7pm

[JESSE]
Okay, cool.
I'm totally stoked for this one.
This place is rad!

CONT'D

Dex looks around at the place and at his friends and smiles.
No vocal sound can be heard, sound switches to the sound check on stage but the visual is the guys, eating, smiling, laughing, enjoying themselves.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [SALVO'S HEAD OFFICE - BATH, ENGLAND - LATE AFTERNOON.

Millie is seen leaving work, she waves goodbye to Sophie as she exits the office.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - INT. [HOSPITAL - BRISTOL, ENGLAND - MID-MORNING.

Millie walks down the hospital corridor to the intensive care unit. She puts her hand on the door to push it open but stops, she takes a deep breath.

[MILLIE] [Whispered to herself]
Please be ok.

She pushes the door open. Lexi is lying awake; her Mum is sat next to her. She sees Millie and smiles a little. Her face is still swollen.

[MILLIE]
Lex!

Millie walks towards the bed.

[MILLIE]
Hi, Mum.

[ANITA]
Hello, honey.

She hugs and kisses her Mum on the cheek. She then leans over the bed and kisses Lexi on the forehead.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
How are you feeling, Lex?

[LEXI] [Quietly]
Sore.

[MILLIE]
I'm not surprised!

Millie strokes Lexi's head gently.

[MILLIE]
The doctor says you'll make full
recovery.

Millie smiles. Lexi tries to smile. Millie looks up at her Mum.

[MILLIE]
Any more news, Mum?

[ANITA]
Just more of the same.

No major damage, thank god. She's
going to be fine.

Her mum looks down at Lexi and smiles.

[ANITA]
Millie, if you're going to be
here for a little while do you
mind if I pop home and shower
quickly?

I don't want Lexi to be alone,
but I haven't been home all day.

[MILLIE]
Of course.

CONT'D

[ANITA]
I'll be back later, sweetheart.

Her mum strokes Lexi's cheek. Lexi struggles to talk.

[LEXI]
Okay.

Their mum leaves the room. Millie goes around and sits in the chair. It's silent for a moment, Millie doesn't know what to say.

[MILLIE]
Nate's been here a lot.

He actually seems like quite a
nice guy.

Lexi stays silent. Her eyes move away from Millie. Millie senses she doesn't want to talk about him.

[MILLIE]
Lex, you'll never guess who I'm
meeting tomorrow.

Lexi's eyes move back to Millie. Millie pulls out her phone and finds a photo of Dex. She notices she has a message from him but doesn't read it. She shows Lexi the picture. Lexi's eyes widen, she gestures for Millie to move the phone closer to her face.

[LEXI] [Shakey/quiet]
Dex?

[MILLIE]
Yep!

Lexi tries to smile.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]

We've been texting and he's invited me to the Summer Rocks festival tomorrow, it's an odd and long story and I'll tell you EVERYTHING! As soon as you're better, I promise!

The door opens behind Millie. Ricco comes up behind her and kisses her on the cheek.

[RICCO]

Hey Girlies!

Ricco is carrying two bunches of flowers. He hands one to Millie and puts the other on top of the cabinet next to Lexi's bed. He smiles at Millie. He looks at Lexi.

[RICCO]

Good god! You don't do things by half do you babe!

What were you trying to get out of?

Lexi smiles a little wider.

[RICCO]

So, any cute doctors?

Millie laughs, shaking her head.

[RICCO]

Shame. Just a flying visit anyway I'm afraid. I'm on my way back to the airport, flying to Tokyo tonight.

CONT'D

Millie stops smiling. She looks at him, he gives her an apologetic look.

[MILLIE]
How long for?

[RICCO]
I'm not sure, babe, at least a few days, maybe a week. There's some issue with production over there so I have to go and try to sort it out.

I'm sorry, doll, I know we had plans.

Millie looks obviously disappointed.

[MILLIE]
Oh.

[RICCO]
I hope you feel better soon, Lex.

I'll call you later, Mil.

Millie nods. Ricco leaves the room, closing the door behind him. Millie watches him go, she turns back and Lexi is asleep. Millie gets her phone out, she begins to reply to Dex's message, as she does the door swings open again, startling her. She turns to see who it is, sliding her phone back into her pocket.

[MILLIE]
Oh, Hi Nate.

[NATE]
Hello.

Nate looks unusually clean and tidy, clean shaven, showered.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
She's asleep but I'm going to
head off now, give you some time
alone.

[NATE]
Okay, thanks.

Millie stands up and gives Nate the chair. She kisses Lexi on the cheek and strokes her arm, watching as her fingers run over the grazes all up her arm. She walks towards the door, opening it she stops and turns back to Nate.

[MILLIE]
Mum and Dad will be back shortly.

[NATE]
Okay, goodnight Millie.

[MILLIE]
Night.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4 - EXT. [IN CAR - BRISTOL, ENGLAND - EVENING.]

Millie is in her car, it's dark, raining, there is lots of traffic, she sighs and sits in traffic. She gets home and pulls up on the drive, gets out and goes into her house, she drops her bag inside the door and kicks off her shoes. She walks into the kitchen, unhooks her bra clasp and pulls it out of her sleeve, she exhales deeply.

[MILLIE]
Ahhh, that's better!

She begins to get things out to make dinner, but then notices a tenn folded note on the kitchen side and stops to read it.

CONT'D

*Mils, had to run, late for spin
class, made you a lasagne in case
you got back late from the
hospital and didn't feel like
cooking, it's in the microwave.
See you later, love you! Amber
xxx
Ps Hope Lexi is ok*

[MILLIE]
Bless her.

Millie smiles, pressing the microwave start button, she then puts away the dinner things she got out. She carries her bra and the lasagna up to her room. She puts the dinner down on the bedside table, switches the tv on and sits down on her bed to eat. She finishes her dinner, gets a towel out and turns on the shower in her en-suite. She lays down for a second and falls asleep.

CUT TO:

Soon after Amber comes home, she kicks off her shoes and can hear a beeping noise, it's Millie's phone in her bag by the door. Amber gets her phone out she has a new message on the screen, she walks into the kitchen looking for Millie, she can hear the shower running, she goes upstairs, Millie's bedroom door is slightly ajar. She peers through the gap, she can see Millie laid on her bed with her back to the door.

[AMBER] [Quietly]
Mil

Millie doesn't move. Amber pushes the door open a little more and squeezes herself through the gap. She walks around to the other side of the bed. Millie was fast asleep, still in her work clothes. Amber smiles, she switches Millie's phone to silent and puts it on the nightstand next to her, she grabs a blanket hung over the foot of Millie's bed and covers her over.

She turns the tv off and goes into the en-suite and turns off the shower.

She then takes her empty plate, turns out the light and closes the door behind her.

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 - EXT. [MUSIC FESTIVAL - ESSEX, ENGLAND - LATE EVENING]

Dex, Zach and Jesse are sat side stage watching a band. Dex peeks out at the crowd, there are hundreds of thousands of people, it's very loud, the atmosphere is good.

Dex looks at his phone, nothing, then puts it back in his tight jean pocket, he cracks open another beer, his phone vibrates in his pocket. He scrambles to get it back out of his pocket. His hands are shaky. He is drunk and squints to read it.

*Hey gorgeous! Can't wait to see
you tomorrow. Call me if you're
not on stage... Luc xxx*

His smile fades and his expression is annoyed.

[DEX] [Quietly under his breath]
Oh, go away!

He pushes his phone back down into the tight back pocket of his super skinny black jeans. Zach hears him and laughs.

[ZACH]
Alright, man?

[DEX]
Just fucking Lucie!

[ZACH]
Get rid, man!

Dex is lost in thought, the others are drinking, laughing and watching the music.

CUT TO:

SCENE 6 - EXT. [MUSIC FESTIVAL - ESSEX, ENGLAND - MORNING]

The next morning they're up early. They make their way backstage to the media tent. Mac goes over the rules of the interviews with the presenters in picture but out of ear shot before

CONT'D

allowing the guys to come onto the TV set.

Dex's phone beeps.

[MAC] [Shouted from across the room]
Turn that off, Dexter!

Dex looks up in confusion, looking at Jesse, both amazed that Mac heard it from across the room and knew it was Dex's phone.

Dex turns on silent mode and opens the message. He smiles as he reads the name at the top of the message.

*Hey you, sorry for being distant.
My little sister had a nasty
accident. Broke
neck+back! Been with her in
hospital.
Got your message about how to
meet you. Excited! Can't wait.
Millie x*

Dex can't stop smiling, his hand holding his phone is shaking a bit.

[MAC]
Right, let's go guys.

[DEX] [Under his breath]
Oh, for fuck sake!

Dex puts his phone back in his pocket. Mac gestures for them to come onto the makeshift tv set in a tent for a tv interview. They band walk towards Mac and the stools lined up for them.

[MAC]
Okay, so Dex, you sit there,
Zach, in the middle, Jesse on the
end. No swearing, no girlfriends!

The hair and make up people sweep in, covering them in powder and hairspray, Dex looks annoyed and turns his head away. A man comes over and hands them all microphones. Dex notices a tall blonde lady walking towards them holding a microphone [Rachel].

CONT'D

She approaches them, holding out a hand, she shakes Dex's hand.

[RACHEL]

Hi.

Dex Rose, right?

[DEX]

Yeah.

Dex gives a weak smile.

[RACHEL]

Great!

Zach?

Rachel moves along the line, shaking their hands.

[ZACH]

Yeah, nice to meet you.

[RACHEL]

You too Zach.

And Jesse?

Is there still a fourth person to come?

[JESSE]

No, well there's CJ, but he's not officially in the band, he's our touring drummer, he doesn't do press.

[RACHEL]

Ah I see. Well my name's Rachel and I'm just going to ask you a few questions, if that's ok? We are live so please don't swear.

They all nod. They start the interview.

CONT'D

The audio of the interview cannot be heard, the camera pans out from them, we can still see them being interviewed, talking, smiling, laughing occasionally, but the music from the band on stage doing a soundcheck can be heard, the camera goes to that band for a few seconds and then back to the interview room.

The interview is over, Rachel starts taking off her microphone, competition winners are brought in, they pose for photos and sign things. The competition winners are taken out.

[MAC]
Good job, guys.

Mac pats each of them on the shoulder as they walk past him out of the media tent. They get outside.

[MAC]
Right guys, stay in the bands area, no going out front of stage, no mingling with fans, NO BRINGING ANYONE BACK TO THE BUS!

Mac directs his stare at Zach.

[MAC]
Let's give me a break today, eh?

[DEX, ZACH & JESSE] [Sarcastically]
Yesssss

[MAC]
See you all later.

Mac walks off towards the stage, the band start walking back towards the bus in the opposite direction.

[ZACH]
Do you know when Lucie is arriving?

CONT'D

[DEX]
She's being choppered in straight
from the airport at about 7pm.

[ZACH]
Oh. When is she on?

[DEX]
8pm I think.

[ZACH]
You probably won't see her till
late then.

[DEX]
Yeah.

[ZACH]
Hey, how come we don't get
choppered in?

They arrive at the bus, opening the door, Dex is about to
answer when he's distracted by the sound of CJ snoring.

[ZACH] [Excitedly]
Let's shave his eyebrows off!

[JESSE]
Mac would murder us!

They climb aboard the bus, Jesse goes to look at CJ, CJ is
asleep on his bunk, mouth wide open.

[DEX]
I'm going back to bed for a few
hours.

[ZACH]
A'ight, dude.

CONT'D

Good luck sleeping with the steam
train down there.

Dex climbs into his bunk, he pulls the outside curtain back a little bit so he can watch outside.

He watches as crew members outside rush around, people are carrying cables and amplifiers; his eyes follow a young girl with a clipboard, rushing around talking to people, trying to organise something; he watches other bands wandering around.

He remembers he's not text Millie back, he quickly gets his phone out of his pocket, turns onto his stomach and goes to her message, he starts typing.

*Hey! Woah! That's rough! Hope
your sister's ok? Can I do
anything? Can't wait to see you
later. D.x*

He types a 'x' and then deletes it, then re-types it and deletes it, He thinks for a moment before re-typing it and presses send. He turns onto his back and throws his phone down on the bed beside him. He stares at the bottom of the bunk above, he exhales deeply, he looks nervous, lost in thought, he falls asleep.

CUT TO:

SCENE 7 - EXT. [MUSIC FESTIVAL - ESSEX, ENGLAND - MORNING]

It's later that day, It's getting dark, Dex climbs down off the bus stretching and yawning. He looks at his phone, it's 5.30pm. The music is loud from the stage, the festival is in full swing. He's showered and changed, his hair looks wet/washed, he's got on different clothes. He's wearing skinny blue ankle grazing jeans, a black t-shirt and a black military style fitted short jacket with red trim with white trainers. He waits for the rest of the band outside of the bus, he's nervous, fidgety, can't stand still, his long floppy dark fringe falls in his face, he sweeps it back up onto his head several times, he bounces on the balls of his feet.

The bus door swings open, smacking back against the side of the bus. Zach steps down from the bus holding a can of beer, followed by Jesse and CJ.

CONT'D

[ZACH]
LET'S DO THIS!

Dex laughs, Zach is drunk. Mac and their security team emerge in the doorway.

[MAC]
Right, come on then fellas.
That's enough beers!

Mac takes the beer from Zach's hand.

[ZACH] [Groans]
MAACCCCCCCCC!!

Mac ignores him and starts walking. They follow him to backstage. They climb the steps to the back of the main stage. Behind the stage was sofas and a food and drink table with beers and shots on it. Zach spots the drinks table.

[ZACH]
I'm there!

Dex just watches the band on stage from side stage, he looks out at the crowd, there are hundreds of thousands of people, he can't see where the crowd ends. He's visibly nervous, fidgety, feels sick, can't keep still. He pulls his phone from his pocket.

One new message

*Hey you! I'm FINALLY here! Thanks
for sorting it, I felt like a VIP
skipping all the queues! :)
Took a little longer (3hrs!)
driving from home, I planned to
land in London but my sister
kinda messed up my plans!
But anyway, I can't wait till
you're on.
Millie x*

CONT'D

Dex smiles and shivers in excitement and texts a reply.

*On in 5. Nervous! See you in a
minute :) D x*

[BAND MEMBER 1]
This is our last song, you've
been an awesome crowd.

Dex takes a deep breath and counts to five. Jesse, CJ and Zach return from the buffet table and approach Dex, Zach is stuffing a sandwich into his mouth. CJ hands Dex two shots of whiskey.

[CJ]
Here ya go man.

[DEX]
Ah thanks, dude.

The band on stage are walking off. The lead singer passes Dex, Zach, Jesse and CJ.

[BAND MEMBER 1]
Have a good show guys.

[DEX]
Cheers, dude.

The lead singer and Dex fist bump. Dex exhales deeply, counting again to prevent a panic attack. He begins to recite lyrics, whispering. Crew are on stage setting up their instruments. Zach, Jesse and CJ down the last of their drinks. Dex is in a world of his own, bouncing on the spot he's oblivious to everything around him. The crew members come off stage, the last one gives Dex the thumbs up to go out on the stage.

CONT'D

[DEX]
This is it, boys.

They all give each other high fives. Zach is visibly drunk.

[ZACH] [loud, drunk]
YEAH BABY!

Dex laughs. Dex steps out onto the stage, as soon as the crowd see him they erupt into ear piercing screams, Dex screws up his face at how loud they are. He quickly glances around the front few rows whilst the band are getting instruments ready. CJ starts the drum beat and the crowd goes wild again. There is a screen behind them showing their music video, cutting to live shots of them on stage every now and again. There is an impressive laser show overhead. His nerves are gone, and he appears confident.

Millie stares up at him, she looks around her, most of the girls are younger, they're shouting, one is crying.

Dex jumps about the stage with lots of energy.

Millie feels a drop of water on her face, she wipes it away with her finger. Then another, then another.

[MILLIE] [Under her breath]
Oh fuck! I'm gonna get..

It begins to rain heavily.

[MILLIE]
Soaked!

Millie rolls her eyes as the heavens open and she begins to get drenched.

[DEX]
Woah, are you guys ok?

CONT'D

He steps out to the edge of the stage where it's not covered by a canopy. He starts to get wet.

[DEX]
It's like we're taking a shower
together!

The crowd goes wild! Screaming and shouting for him. He wipes his wet hair from his face up onto his head and moves back out of the rain a little. He starts another song and jumps about the stage, belting out the song. The crowd stay loud and energetic.

Millie keeps looking up at Dex, he doesn't see her. He finishes a song and comes to the edge of the stage to talk, Millie stares up at him, hoping he'll see her.

[DEX]
Jesus! Give me a minute... to...
catch my... breath!

He leans on the mic stand, trying to catch his breath. He's exhausted. He gets his breath back a bit and stands up straight. As he looks up Millie catches his eye and a sexy smile appears on his face. He winks at her, all the girls around her are looking at each other wondering who it was aimed at. Millie smiles back. The show continues, he's even better for the rest.

CUT TO:

It's nearly over, Dex looks exhausted, He walks up to the very front edge of the stage, he's getting rained on. He looks at Millie quickly, he looks shy and looks away again.

[DEX]
You guys are fucking awesome! You
could be anywhere in the world
right now, but you chose to be
here with us.

Getting totally drenched!

CONT'D

Dex laughs, wiping his wet hair away from his face.

[DEX]
That's pretty awesome!

The crowd erupts. Millie looks around her, two girls nearby are crying. She looks uncomfortable.

[DEX]
This is our last song guys, sing
along if you know it.

The crowd erupts again. Dex smiles at Millie, biting his lip suggestively. Girls turn to look at her, she stops smiling immediately and tries to blend in but some of them notice the attention he's giving her.

Dex sings the last song, ending with an impressive light show and light out on the last note, the crowd go wild. Screaming for him. The stage is completely black for a moment. Then the lights come back on.

Dex is stood right at the front edge of the stage. The crowd see him and scream again.

[DEX]
Thank you! You've been an amazing
crowd tonight, the biggest we've
ever played to, I think?

He turns around for confirmation from his bandmates. Zach nods.

[DEX]
We'll see you next time!
Thank you!

They walk off stage to more screaming. Millie stands, sandwiched in the middle of the crowd, unsure what to do. No one is moving, they're waiting for the next band, she can't get out. She wiggles an arm down into her bag and gets her phone. She texts Dex.

CONT'D

Err.. I'm stuck! X

CUT TO:

Backstage: The band walk off, side stage, crew members hand them towels and water.

[DEX]
Thanks.

Dex dries his face and hair with the towel. His t-shirt is soaked to his chest. He's out of breath. He gulps water down and tries to catch his breath.

[DEX]
Mac, I need my phone, man, please.

Mac hands it over.

[MAC]
Good job tonight, Dex, that was a great show. That might have been the best I've ever seen you perform.

Zach raises his eyebrows and smiles. Mac see's and looks confused but carries on, thinking it's because he's only praised Dex.

[MAC]
All of you. Really good job tonight.

[JESSE]
Thanks.

Dex doesn't even hear him, he's amerced in his phone. After a second he looks up at Mac.

[MAC] [Teasing]
Ah, welcome back to reality.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Mac, I need a favour.

Dex smiles enthusiastically. Mac rolls his eyes.

[MAC] [Sarcastically]
Whaaaaatt?

[DEX]
I need a security guy to escort
someone from the crowd up to
here.

Dex smiles sweetly.

[MAC]
What? Who?

[DEX]
Umm... a girl.

[MAC]
What? Why? What happened to
Lucie?

[ZACH] [Shouting]
He's ditched her!

Dex laughs.

[DEX]
Shut up, Zach!

[MAC]
You better not have ditched her
after I went through hell and a
lot of stress with her here last
week!

CONT'D

[DEX]
No, I haven't ditched Lucie,
she's err...
a friend.

[MAC]
Fine.
Where is she?

[DEX]
Come, I'll show you.

Dex leads Mac to the side of the stage, just standing out of view of the crowd. Mac sticks his head out to look.

[DEX]
Right, look front right, about
four rows back, dark hair, denim
jacket.

[MAC]
Are you fucking kidding me?! It's
dark and there are a million
dark-haired girls!

[DEX]
Wait for the light to be up, just
look, man!

Mac tuts and looks out at the crowd again.

[MAC]
That one?

Dex waits for the lights to come up again and looks out.

[DEX]
Yeah. That's her.

CONT'D

Mac walks around to the other side of the stage; he walks to the edge of the stage and whispers into the ear of a security person down on the floor. Dex watches from the opposite side of the stage. The security person leans over the barrier to get Millie's attention, he makes the crowd part so she can get through to the front. He holds out a hand to help her climb over, girls around them are annoyed. Mac crouches down and holds out a hand to pull Millie up onto the stage. The crowd nearby watch.

Mac and Millie walk together.

[MAC]
I'm Mac, Craze's tour security manager.

[MILLIE]
I'm Millie.

Mac puts his hand across her back and leads her off the back of the stage.

Millie looks nervous, she passes other famous bands, she passes a seating area where she spots Jesse and CJ chilling out on sofas. She suddenly becomes aware of her appearance, trying to brush her wet hair from her face, she is soaking, her clothes are stuck to her skin, her hair is wet and sticking to her face. Mac leads her past Jesse and CJ, they look up and look at each other. They pass the buffet tables, Zach is getting a drink from the table. He turns just as they walk past and gets a glimpse of her.

[ZACH] [Under his breath]
Woah! Good work Dexter!

Zach laughs to himself. Mac leads Millie out of a backstage exit and down some steps. Millie is walking behind him, peeking out beyond him to try to see where they're going. As she steps down onto the last step Dexter steps out from under the stage scaffolding.

[NOTE: Huge emphasise on the feeling of this moment, it needs to be really intense and passionate. Close-up camera shots of eyes, lips, expressions, nervousness. This scene needs to make people feel the passion and connection between them, it needs to be clear and really intense]

CONT'D

[DEX]
Thanks, Man.

Dex winks at Millie and fist bumps Mac, Mac just nods in disapproval and goes back up the steps leaving them alone.

Dex and Millie both look nervous, Millie looks at him and looks away, she looks down at the floor and then briefly back to him. Their eyes meet.

Millie is still soaking wet, Dex has put on a big dry sweatshirt over his wet jeans and t-shirt, he's wearing a big grey sweatshirt and skinny jeans, his fists are clenched holding his sleeves over his hands, his hair is still wet, Millie notices it's scraped back with a thin, black plastic headband.

It's quite dark.

[DEX]
Hey you.

He smiles, biting his lip, nervously. He takes a step closer to her. Millie shivers.

[MILLIE] [Quiet, nervous]
Hi.

I'm sorry about the state of me!

Millie looks down at her wet clothes.

[DEX]
You look pretty amazing to me.

He smiles, he has perfectly white teeth, Millie blushes, looking at the ground. She's shivering a little.

[MILLIE] [Shy]
Thanks!

Dex notices her shivering.

CONT'D

[DEX]

Are you cold? You're shaking.

[MILLIE]

I'm not sure if I'm cold or nervous.

Dex takes off his sweatshirt and gives it to Millie, she puts it on and it swamps her.

He catches her by surprise, reaching for her hand and pulling her towards him, she's startled, not expecting his touch, she looks up and looks him in the eye.

[DEX]

So this is kinda weird, huh.

[MILLIE] [Shy]

Yeah.. just.. just a little bit.

Millie is visibly nervous, stumbling over words, all she can concentrate on is that he's rubbing her hand with his thumb.

[NOTE: Camera follows Millie's eyes/face as she looks down, the camera goes down her arm and to their hands, Dex is holding her hand and slowly rubbing her hand with his thumb]

[DEX]

I just want you to know that this is the first time I've ever done anything like this. I've never had any kind of personal relations with a fan...of any kind.

Dex raises his eyebrows to indicate he means he's not had any one-night stands.

[DEX]

But from the moment I saw you I just felt like...

like I knew you, or that I had to know you.

CONT'D

Dex's breathing is getting heavier. There is an obvious sexual tension between them.

[MILLIE]

I never thought in a million
years I'd be stood here...

with you!

Things like this don't happen in
my life.

She looks him in the eye.

[MILLIE]

I've had a crush on you like..
forever.

Dex smiles.

[DEX]

Aw, that's sweet.

Dex uses it as an excuse to pull her into him and cuddle her, child-like at first, testing the water to see what's ok. His legs are wide, he rocks back and forth. He lets go, instead holding her hand loosely.

[DEX]

I've had a crush on you too...
for like two weeks!

Dex laughs and smiles down at her, Millie laughs a little, their eyes meet, and both stop smiling, it seems like they're about to kiss, they both just stare for a minute. He edges closer to her. He breaks the stare and looks away, clearing his throat, trying to diffuse the sexual tension. Flustered, he exhales deeply, opening his eyes wide, showing that he's struggling to hold back.

CONT'D

[DEX]
I have no idea what I'm doing.
My heart is totally ruling my
head right now.

Dex looks at her, his expression serious, almost scared.

[DEX]
Where do we go from here?

What do you want to do?

Millie, intertwines her fingers in his, squeezing his hand a little.

[MILLIE]
I can't tell you what I want to
do.

Millie looks up at him and then down at the floor, resting her forehead against his chest. There is an obvious frustration between them. They want more but can't do anything. She looks back up to his face. It's obvious he's lost in thought.

[MILLIE]
You've got far more to lose than
me, it has to be your call.

Millie looks up at him, biting her lip, Dex smiles, a sultry look on his face, he looks down at her, brushing her hair behind her ear. Millie can barely catch her breath as he steps right up against her, never taking his eyes off hers.

[NOTE: Camera close ups on touch, hands held, fingers moving together, bodies touching, Dex brushing her face as he puts her hair behind her ear. Their eyes looking into each other, their breathing heavy, chests inflating/deflating fast]

CONT'D

Millie looks slightly panicked as Dex leans in and closes his eyes, she does the same, his lips touch hers softly, he pulls back to seek approval, she looks up at him with a sultry glance, he drops her hand and puts his hands on the side of her face, pushing her up against the wall he forcefully/passionately kisses her, he steps into her, Millie puts her hands on his belt and pulls him even closer. He is fast, messy, passionate, his fingers entangled in her hair. Their bodies grinding together.

CUT TO:

Backstage is busy with crew and bands, the band are sat around on sofas, having food/drinks. Zach is led out on a sofa on his phone.

[LUCIE]
Zach, have you seen Dex?

Zach sits up quickly, turning to see Lucie stood behind the sofa, she rubs his hair in a childlike way, annoyed, he brushes it back down with his hand. Zach doesn't answer.

[LUCIE]
Dex?

Do you know where he is?
He's not answering his phone.

Zach suddenly remembers where Dex is and looks worried. He jumps up from the sofa.

[ZACH]
Err... no, let me go see if he's
in the guy's bathroom. Stay here.

Zach walks away towards where Dex is, he looks back, Lucie has sat down on the sofa with her back to him, she's talking to Jesse and CJ. He gets to the top of the steps and glances back once more, she isn't looking, she sneaks down a couple steps and see's Millie and Dex kissing passionately.

[ZACH] [Whispered]
Oh fuck!

CONT'D

Zach walks back up the steps and across the room to Lucie.

[ZACH]
No, not there. Come on, Luc,
I'll help you find him.

Jesse looks at Zach strangely. Zach leads Lucie off in the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

Dex is breathing heavily, things are hot and heavy, after a minute he slows down, trying to stop, it's getting intense. He touches her lips and pulls back a few times, gaining his breath back, he laughs a little, panting.

[Dex]
We need to stop.

Millie nods in agreement. Dex wraps his arms around her tightly, leaning back so he can see her face, he breaths out deeply, exhausted. She smiles at him, biting her lip. Dex swaps so he leans up against the wall, Millie drops her head to his chest in frustration. She closes her eyes, he softly strokes the back of her head. They are both silent. Millie's head is in his chest. Dex is looking off into space, lost in thought, he looks down at the top of her head and back up, he looks troubled/worried.

Mac comes stomping down the steps.

[MAC]
Right, that's it, Dexter, we have
to go.

Millie jumps, she lets go of Dex and moves away quickly.

[DEX]
Okay! Two minutes!

Dex steps towards her, grabs her hand and pulls her back to him, her head on his chest he kisses her on top of her head and holds her tightly, his legs spread she stands between them. He put his hand to her chin and lifts her face towards him, he closes his eyes and kisses her softly and slowly.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Will you see me again?

[MILLIE]
Of course.

Growing in confidence she reaches up and kisses him. He smiles mid-kiss, they let go of each other, Dex moves a little towards the steps.

[DEX]
I'm sorry you travelled so far,
and I have to go so soon.

He strokes her cheek.

[DEX]
I have to be in the states in the
morning.

[MILLIE]
It's ok.

You were worth it.

[DEX]
I'll call you later.

On the bottom step he grabs her and kisses her passionately one more time for a few seconds.

[DEX]
If you go back up, Mac will escort
you out.

[MILLIE]
Okay.

CONT'D

Millie walks back up the steps. Holding hands until they can no longer touch. And she's gone. Dex leans against the wall, he puts his head in his hands, his hands are shaking, he exhales deeply.

CUT TO:

SCENE 8 - EXT. [MUSIC FESTIVAL - ESSEX, ENGLAND - EVENING]

Dex is walking back to the bus alone. Approaching the bus, the door is open, and he can see Lucie is inside. His expression is annoyed. Lucie spots him and comes down from the bus, closing the door behind her. She has a huge smile, she runs towards him and throws her arms around him. Dex cringes at her touch.

[LUCIE]
Hey baby!
I've missed you!

Dex stares blankly ahead. He puts one hand on her back, the other hangs by his side, holding his phone. She lets go of him and steps back, seeing his expression her smile fades. She looks confused.

[LUCIE]
What's wrong, Dex?

Dex looks at the floor. He sighs heavily, rubbing the back of his neck.

[LUCIE]
Dex?

Dex looks up at her.

[DEX]
Luc...
it's over, I'm sorry.

Lucie looks shocked, her bottom lip starts to quiver.

CONT'D

[LUCIE] [Her voice shaky]
What? Why?

[DEX]
I'm sorry, I'm just not feeling
it anymore and it wouldn't be
fair to you to carry on.

Lucie steps towards him, tears roll down her cheeks, she tries to put her arms around him. He steps back, taking her wrists in his hands to stop her. He gently pushes her arms down.

[DEX]
Luc. No.

Don't make this any harder.

Lucie is shocked by his rejection, she looks into his eyes, she can see he is serious. She bursts into tears. She puts her head in her hands, waiting for Dex to comfort her. He walks straight past her and opens the door to the tour bus.

[DEX]
Mac, can you walk Lucie back to
her security please, I don't want
her walking back alone in the
dark, but I can't do it.

[MAC]
Uh, sure.

Mac comes to the steps of the bus, he sees Lucie is crying, she is out of earshot. Mac looks at Dex waiting for an explanation.

[DEX]
I ended it. Sorry. I need to stay
away.

CONT'D

Mac rolls his eyes. He walks over to Lucie, puts an arm around her and they start walking away. Dex leans against the side of the bus and sighs.

CUT TO:

SCENE 9 - INT. [ON BOARD A PLANE - LONDON - NEW YORK - NIGHT]

Dex, the rest of the band and crew are on a plane, it's dark outside. Dex sends a text to Millie, the text is not seen but 'Sending - Millie' is seen. He puts his phone down in his lap and sits staring, thinking. His phone beeps, breaking his stare he scrambles for it, smiling. His smile fades fast.

One new message

Lucie

*You're a fucking prick Dexter!
You have no idea how lucky you
were dating me; half the male
population would have killed to
be you. I'm going to make sure
the press and anyone you get with
in the future know what a shitty
boyfriend you are!*

Dex rolls his eyes and puts his phone on silent and back in his pocket, he closes his eyes and falls asleep.

CUT TO:

SCENE 10 - INT. [MILLIE'S HOUSE - BATH ENGLAND - EARLY HOURS]

Millie yawns as she unlocks the front door and goes inside. She glances at the clock in the hallway, 1.23am. She kicks her shoes off and tiptoes up the stairs by the light of her phone. Halfway up she trips over someone's shoes and bangs against the wall to save herself.

[MILLIE]
Fuuuuck!

CONT'D

Millie freezes on the spot for a moment. She then creeps up to her bedroom, slowly closing the door behind her. She breathes a sigh of relief. Her phone beeps loudly, she hugs her phone to her chest, covering it with both hands. After a few moments she slowly pulls it from her chest.

*Tonight was incredible. I haven't
felt like I did tonight in a long
time. Dx*

Millie smiles, holding the phone to her chest she leans against the back on the door and closes her eyes.

She gets changed into her pyjamas and climbs into bed, clutching a teddy bear, she sends a message back.

*Me either. You're amazing, I'm
still shaking. x*

Millie smiles. She closes her eyes and falls asleep with her phone in her hand.

CUT TO:

SCENE 11 - INT. [ON BOARD A PLANE - NEWARK, NEW YORK - EARLY HOURS]

Dex is woken by a thud! The plane hits the runway hard, he's thrown forward, hitting his head on the seat in front. His phone falls out of his pocket and onto the floor under his seat.

[DEX]
Owww! Fuck! What was that?

Dex leans forward to look past Jesse, out of the window.

[JESSE]
Just a bad landing.

Dex touches his head.

CONT'D

[ZACH]
Jesus, man! You're bleeding!

Zach gets up to go and find a member of the crew. A cabin crew lady walks fast down the aisle to him.

[CABIN CREW LADY]
Sir!.. Sir! You need to sit down
Sir, the fasten seatbelt signs
are still on, Sir.

[ZACH]
No, I need a First Aid kit!
My friend's head is bleeding
after that bad landing!

[CABIN CREW LADY]
Oh, okay, I'll fetch one right
away, but please take your seat!

Zach sits down, the cabin crew lady goes back down the aisle.

[ZACH]
Are you okay, bro?

[DEX]
Yeah, it's fine, it's nothing.

A line of blood runs down from his forehead to his cheek.

[ZACH]
She's gone to get a first aid
kit.

The fasten seat belt sign is turned off and people begin to get up, blocking the aisles. Zach and Jesse start to gather their stuff. Stood up, Zach watches as the cabin crew lady tries to push her way through the crowd filling the aisle. She reaches Dex, he looks up at her, she recognises him and smiles, trying to remain professional she's nervous.

CONT'D

[CABIN CREW LADY]
Are you okay, sir?

[DEX]
Yeah, I'm fine.

[CABIN CREW LADY]
Can I take a look?

[DEX]
I guess.

He leaned forward to let her look at the cut on his forehead, the bleeding had stopped.

[CABIN CREW LADY]
It's not too bad, would you just
like an antiseptic wipe to clean
it up?

She leans forward and hands him a small white packet.

[DEX]
Sure, thanks.

The plane begins to disembark.

CUT TO:

SCENE 12 - INT. [IMMIGRATION - NEWARK TERMINAL BUILDING, NEW YORK - EARLY HOURS]

They're inside the terminal building joining the back of the queue for immigration control. Dex gets the wipe out and cleans up his face before they face the media.

CUT TO:

SCENE 13 - INT. [ARRIVALS/BAGGAGE CLAIM - NEWARK TERMINAL BUILDING, NEW YORK - EARLY HOURS]

The arrivals hall is quiet. They can see a few paparazzi waiting outside but no crowds. Dex puts his hat and sunglasses on. Mac leads them outside to a waiting car. The automatic doors open and immediately the flashes start. A paparazzi man sticks a camera in Dex's face. He's annoyed.

[DEX]
Haven't you got somewhere better
to be at 3am?

They get in the car and leave quickly. Zach is dropped off at his girlfriend's apartment first. After, Dex is dropped off at his parents' house. It's dark and quiet, he grabs his bags from the boot.

[DEX]
See you Thursday, guys.

CJ is asleep.

[JESSE]
See ya man, enjoy your Mom's
cooking!

The car leaves, Dex walks towards the house.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 16

SCENE 1 - INT. [MILLIE'S BEDROOM - BATH, UK - MORNING]

Millie is in bed, a rainstorm battering the windows wakes her. She looks at the time on her phone, squinting to see it. It's 6.41am. She exhales deeply, closing her eyes again. She lies still for a moment and then grabs her phone, she browses Twitter. She writes a text to Dex and deletes it, she writes another and deletes it again. Finally putting her phone down, she gets up.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [MILLIE'S CAR - BATH, UK - MORNING]

Millie is driving to work, it's a dismal day, it's raining heavily, there is a lot of traffic. Stuck in traffic she pulls the sunshade mirror down and looks in it, she looks tired, her eyes are watery, her hair is wet and straggly from the rain, her make-up had smudged.

She arrives at her work, parking in the carpark she sits in the car for a moment, she tries to tidy up her make-up and runs her fingers through her hair. She sighs at her reflection. She is hesitant but gets out of the car, it's still raining heavily. She runs towards the front door.

In reception Sophie is on the phone, Millie rushes past reception and into the lift, avoiding Sophie. She breathes a sigh of relief as the doors close.

The lift doors open, the corridor is empty. She walks to her office, goes in and closes the door, she looks at her phone, nothing is displayed, she turns it off and takes her office phone off the hook. She picks up a pencil and begins to draw. The room is silent except for the sound of the rain on the windows.

Someone knocks on her office door, she jumps, dropping her pencil and nearly falling off her chair. She looks up at the door, Sophie's round, red, smiley face is pressed up against the glass. Sophie lets herself in and stands in the doorway.

[SOPHIE]

Ricco's on the phone for you, I
couldn't get hold of you from
downstairs

[MILLIE]

Yeah... my... uhhh... phone's
playing up

[SOPHIE]

Oh... I'll get someone to look at
it
Ricco's on line 5.

[MILLIE]

Okay, thanks.

CONT'D

Millie picks up the phone and waits until Sophie has left the room before talking.

[MILLIE]

You're so lazy! Why can't you just come down here and talk to me!?

[RICCO]

Come down a floor.. with the working class people! No thanks!

And..er..I'm in Japan!

Millie rolls her eyes and smiles.

[MILLIE]

Oh.. yes. I forgot.

[RICCO]

How's Lexi?

[MILLIE]

She's doing alright, recovering slowly....I miss you!

[RICCO]

Oh, good. I'm missing you like crazy too, doll.

But... I am done here; I'm coming home tonight!

[MILLIE]

Really? When?

[RICCO]

Late, about 2am.

But anyway... come on! Spill! I want to know everything about Friday!

CONT'D

Millie is silent.

[RICCO]
YOU DIDN'T SLEEP WITH HIM ON A
FIRST DATE... DID YOU?

[MILLIE]
NO!

[RICCO]
So? Come on then!

[MILLIE] [Shy]
We just kissed.

[RICCO]
Just?!... You JUST kissed Dex
Rose! Do you actually know how
lucky you are?

[MILLIE]
Yeah.

[RICCO]
So? Come on then!
How was it, was he good? What did
he do? What did he say?

[MILLIE]
Pause.

It was in...CREDIBLE!!

I got there late but managed to
get near the front. I watched him
perform, they were more amazing
than ever before! Then their
security guy just came and picked
me out of the crowd and pulled me
up onto the side of the stage!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
NO WAY!

Every single girl there must have
been jealous as fuck of you!

Sorry, carry on.

Millie smiles to herself. She is sketching on a piece on paper
on her desk.

[MILLIE]
So, this guy led me backstage and
down some steps underneath the
stage and there he was.

[RICCO]
And?! You can't stop there!
We're just getting to the juicy
bits!

[MILLIE] [Rushed/casual]
We talked a bit and then he
kissed me.

[RICCO]
Ugh! Are you trying to be
annoying?

And?!

[MILLIE]
And... oh, Ri! It was beyond words.
The best moment of my life so
far, I am ridiculously obsessed
with him!

[RICCO]
You're so fucking lucky! He's a
babe!

Was he a good kisser?

[MILLIE]
Yeah, awesome! Kind of awkward
and...err... messy! But strangely

CONT'D

that made it more amazing.

[RICCO]

He's awkward on stage too! That must just be his thing.

So, what now? Are you dating him?

[MILLIE]

No, he's dating Lucie Goldham still!

[RICCO]

What? Like..what?!

Still?!

So, what's he doing meeting you?
I won't let you be his side...

chick!

[MILLIE] [Laughs]

I won't be, don't worry. To be honest, I think that's it. I've not heard from him since that night!

He text Friday night after I left him and that was the last I heard from him

[RICCO]

That doesn't sound right to me, there has to be a reason why. Maybe Lucie is there, and he can't.

[MILLIE]

Maybe. Or maybe after meeting me I just wasn't what he expected!

Plus, I looked awful, I got caught in a rainstorm!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
Don't be silly, that's not it.

[MILLIE]
Oh, I don't know. I'm not getting
my hopes up for anything more.

Millie can hear someone calling Ricco in the background.

[RICCO]
I've got to go now, babes.

Go and stay over at mine after
work so I can see you when I get
home.

[MILLIE]
Okay.

See you later.

CUT TO:

Later that morning Millie is walking along the corridor; she
goes into the canteen and starts to make a cup of coffee.

[MR SALVATORE][Deep, stern voice]
Ah, Amelie, just who I was coming
to see.

She jumps and turns around.

[MILLIE]
Hello, Mr Salvatore,

What can I do for you?.

[MR SALVATORE]
The first celebrity client has
arrived, the design team are
meeting with her in the boardroom
in five minutes.
Can you join us?

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Yeah, sure, give me two minutes
to grab my things and I'll be
there.

She rushes making her coffee. She pours one for Mr Salvatore
too and hands the mug to him.

[MR SALVATORE]
Thank you, dear.

She takes a quick sip of coffee and leaves the canteen. She
stops and pokes her head back around the canteen door.

[MILLIE]
Do you know who it is?

[MR SALVATORE]
Uh, she's a young singer.

Uh, Lucie something. Goldman?

Millie's eyes widen. She gulps down the coffee in her mouth,
almost gagging.

[MILLIE]
Lucie Goldham

[MR SALVATORE]
Yes! That's it

[MILLIE][Silently to herself]
FUCK!

Millie walks fast down the corridor to her office, she looks
worried. She grabs her portfolio file, her sketch pads and
pencils and walks back out with her coffee in the other hand.
Just before the board room door she stops, closes her eyes,
takes a deep breath and whispers to herself.

CONT'D

[MILLIE][Quietly to herself]
She's just a client, she's just a
client.

Millie breathes out heavily.

[MILLIE][Quietly to herself]
Let's do this.

Millie pushes the board room door open, several people from her design department are already sat around the table. A young girl is sat with her back to the door, she has long white-blonde hair cascading down the back of the chair. She turns around as Millie walks in, she smiles at Millie. She looks like a doll.
She has bright green eyes and looks very young.

Millie walks around to the opposite side of the table and sits down, right in front of Lucie.

[SILVIO]
We're just waiting for Mr
Salvatore then we can begin.

[MILLIE]
He's just grabbing a coffee.

Lucie turns to look at Millie, making eye contact. Millie quickly looks away. Mr Salvatore appears at the door, coffee in hand, he walks in and closes the door behind him. Bringing Lucie's attention away from Millie.

[MR SALVATORE]
Right, let's get started.

Mr Salvatore sits down at the head of the table. An assistant hands him paperwork. He puts his coffee down.

[MR SALVATORE]
Firstly, welcome to Salvo's, Ms
Goldham, and your team, we're
very pleased to have you here.

CONT'D

Let me introduce you to our design team.

[MR SALVATORE]
This is Giovanna, head of design.

[MR SALVATORE]
This is Anthony, he's our stylist.

This is Amelie, Millie is a senior designer here.

Millie forces a smile at Lucie.

[MR SALVATORE]
This is Katarina, our pattern maker and Stefano, our knitwear designer.

[MR SALVATORE]
You'll also be working with my son, Ricco.
He's director of design but he's unfortunately on a business trip in Tokyo at the moment.

[KELLY - LUCIE'S MANAGER]
Thank you, Mr Salvatore

So, shall we start?

[MR SALVATORE]
Please.

Mr Salvatore takes a sip of his coffee.

[KELLY]
Ok, so, this is Lucie, if you don't know she's a pop singer.
I'm Kelly, her manager.

Lucie is attending Cannes Film

CONT'D

Festival in two weeks and we need a dress. Lucie has some ideas of what she would like so we're hoping you can take them and come up with something.

[LUCIE][Young/immature sounding]
I'd like it to be white.

[MILLIE]
Okay.. anything else?

Millie starts to jot down notes on a pad in front of her.

[LUCIE]
It needs to be full length

..and I like sparkly.

Lucie looks away for a moment, Millie rolls her eyes at Anthony, he tries to hide his smile.

Passing of time, voices can no longer be clearly heard but mouths are seen moving, sketches being drawn and shown around, Millie goes over to Lucie and sits next to her, sketching and talking, Lucie points to parts of the sketches.

[MR SALVATORE]
We'll call it a day there, I know you have to get away to some other engagements, Ms Goldham.

People begin to gather up their paperwork, some people begin to get up.

[MR SALVATORE]
Amelie, could you please take Ms Goldham to the studio and take her measurements?

[MILLIE][Annoyed/fake politeness]
Of course.

CONT'D

This way please Ms Goldham.

Millie gestures for Lucie to follow her. She leads the way down the corridor, Lucie follows behind. Kelly stays chatting to a member of the design team. Millie holds the door open for Lucie. Her fingers are shaking with nerves. Millie looks Lucie up and down after she walks through the door. Lucie is wearing white denim shorts and a black oversized New York baseball t-shirt. Millie follows her in and closes the door behind her. She pulls down a blind to cover the glass pain in the door.

[MILLIE]
Alright, so, I need to take your
measurements, is that okay?

[LUCIE]
Sure.

[MILLIE]
I'm going to need you in your
underwear for that.

[LUCIE]
Okay.

Lucie begins to take her top off.

[MILLIE]
Ah! Hang on! Not here, if you go
behind that screen and get
undressed, I'll come in when
you're ready.

[LUCIE]
Oh, okay.

Lucie walks over to the screen partition and goes behind it to get undressed. Millie takes a moment to compose herself, exhaling deeply.
She walks over to the screen.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Are you ready?

[LUCIE]
Yes.

Millie goes behind the screen, avoiding eye contact. Lucie's body is boyish, no shape, skinny and straight down, no waist, no hips, very thin. Her tiny lace shorts are hanging off her hip bones. Millie puts a tape measure around her to measure her waist. Her hand grazes her stomach. Lucie jumps.

[MILLIE]
Sorry, my hands are cold.

Millie crouches down to measure her thighs.

[MILLIE]
So, are you performing tonight?

[LUCIE]
No, I've got a couple of days off.

[MILLIE]
Ah that must be nice.

[LUCIE]
Yeah, I'm flying out to America this afternoon to see my boyfriend, he lives in New York.

Millie's face drops, she stops what she's doing for a second.

[MILLIE]
Oh, wow, must be difficult to find the time to see each other with such a busy lifestyle.

Millie gets up, avoiding eye contact she measures her bust.

CONT'D

[LUCIE]
Yeah it can be hard, he's in the
same industry so he is super busy
too, but I only saw him last
Friday, so it's not been too
long.

Lucie smiles at Millie. Millie stops abruptly and roughly
pulls the tape measure away from Lucie, causing her to screw
her face up in confusion.

[MILLIE]
All done!

Go to the end of the corridor,
take a right and you'll be back
at the boardroom.

[LUCIE]
Thanks.

Millie holds the door open; Lucie walks out and Millie closes
the door behind her.
Millie bursts into tears.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 17

SCENE 1 - INT. [DEX'S BEDROOM - NEY YORK, USA - MORNING]

Dex wakes in his bed at his parents' house, he inhales,
smelling breakfast. He opens his eyes, looks around the room
and smiles.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Dexter! Breakfast!

[DEX]
Okay, thanks Mom

A warm breeze comes through the window, ruffling his hair. He
kicks back the covers and reaches for his t-shirt on the
floor. He puts it on and looks at the clock which is on the
nightstand next to the bed. It's 9.36am.

CUT TO:

Dex walks down the stairs. His Mom is in the kitchen dishing out pancakes.

[DEX]
Morning Mom.

[DEBBIE ROSE][With a warm smile]
Good morning, Son.

Dex sits down at the kitchen island. His Mom points to a package on the kitchen counter.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Parcel came for you there, Dex.

[DEX]
Ah great! Thanks.

Dex tears the brown paper. He switches the phone on, soon the beeps of messages begin, one after another after another! He switches it to silent. His Mom puts pancakes down in front of him. He scrolls through messages with one hand and eats pancakes with the other. Nearly every message is from Lucie, threats to take private information to the press, he was this, he was that, followed by begging him to reconsider his decision. His phone beeps again. Millie's name is displayed on the screen.

*I've just spent the day with
Lucie, she came into my work for
a dress fitting. She told me all
about how happy you guys are and
that she's flying out to be with
you tonight. Least I know the
score before I got in any deeper.
I won't go to the press with
anything, don't worry. I'm not
that kind of girl. Delete my
number and we can forget anything
ever happened. Millie*

Dex gets visibly flustered and frustrated. He calls Millie straight away, not considering the time difference. It rings and rings, she doesn't answer so he quickly types out a message

CONT'D

*Millie, please call me, whatever
Lucie told
you is lies, I ended it with her.
D.x*

He waits a moment, no reply. He rests his chin on his hands,
pushing the rest of his pancakes away, he's lost his appetite.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Something wrong, Son?

[DEX]
Nah, I'm alright.

[DEBBIE ROSE] [Tilting her head]
Come on, Dexter.

Have you and Luce fallen out
again?

[DEX]
No, Lucie and I have gone our
separate ways, Mom.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Oh no, what happened?

[DEX]
It just wasn't working out.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
To be honest, I'm not surprised.
The age gap was just too big and
you both have such busy lives
with all the travelling you both
do. It was going to be hard to
make that work, son.

[DEX]
Yeah.

CONT'D

[DEBBIE ROSE]
That's not what you're sad about
it is?

[DEX]
[Pause]

No.

His Mom wipes her hands on a tea towel and sits down beside him.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
What's bothering you, Dex?

She rubs his back affectionately. Dex exhales deeply, his head in his hands.

[DEX]
I met someone.

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Okay..

[DEX]
Her name is Millie, she's in
England, she's 26 and she's a
fashion designer

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Okay. So if you're not with
Lucie anymore, what's the
problem?

[DEX]
I..
I think. Ugh.

I think I'm in love with her.

[DEBBIE ROSE][With a warm smile]
And this is a bad thing, son?

CONT'D

[DEX]

Uh, well, this is hard to explain. She's a fan and I barely know her, I've met her once! Barely more than a week ago! It's just crazy! It's ridiculous! Forget it, I'm just talking garbage!

His Mom laughs, rubbing his back again.

[DEBBIE ROSE]

It's not crazy, darling. It's perfectly normal. Love hits you when you least expect it, regardless of how long you've known her, if she's as special as she sounds then it doesn't matter if you've known her one day or ten years, you feel how you feel, there's nothing you can do about that.

[DEX]

Do you think?

[DEBBIE ROSE]

Yes, just look at me and your dad. I knew I loved him the first time I saw him, Well actually, the second time. The first time I saw him I thought he was a jackass!

His Mom laughs, Dex cracks a smile.

[DEX]

But you guys weren't famous, what if she's just in it to sell stories? I don't know if I can trust her.

[DEBBIE ROSE]

That's a risk you take, love! And if you get burned you get burned; you'll never experience anything

CONT'D

if you don't take a few risks.

Go get her!

His Mom gets up and goes back to cooking breakfast.

[DEX]
I don't think she wants me to;
Lucie has been telling her lies
that were still together and shit

[DEBBIE ROSE]
That's the trouble with the young
'uns, always drama!

I think you need to go and speak
to her, face to face

Your brother's flying to London
early tomorrow morning, why don't
you go with him, you have a
couple days off, right?

[DEX]
Yeah.

Head in hands he thinks for a moment.

[DEX]
I'm gonna go, Mom!

[DEBBIE ROSE]
Good for you, son.

He gets up from the table and kisses his Mom on the cheek and
then leaves the kitchen.

[DEX][Shouts as he runs up the
stairs]
Thanks, Mom!

CUT TO:

SCENE 2 - EXT. [RICCO'S APARTMENT - BRISTOL, HARBOURSIDE - EVENING]

Millie pulls up in her car outside Ricco's apartment. It's wet, its been raining all day but the grey clouds are broken and it's sunny.

CUT TO:

The elevator opens up straight into his stunning penthouse apartment, Millie goes straight to the kitchen, puts her bags down on the kitchen counter and pours herself a glass of wine and goes out on the balcony.

She sits on a chair, slouching in a relaxed position with the sun on her face. She unbuttons her white work shirt; underneath is a black vest top with a lace trim.

She gets up and walks over to the balcony railing, standing quietly. The sun had begun to set, and the sky is a beautiful mix of yellows and oranges.

She looks down at the people on the street and watches as a couple walking hand in hand down the road, laughing and smiling together. The man holds the door open for her as they enter a pub,

Once the couple was out of view Millie's attention moved to a guy walking alone, smiling, looking down at his phone and dodging people as he typed something out.

Distracted by the people watching Millie jumps when her phone beeps and vibrates loudly across the glass table behind her.

She ignores it at first, still people watching, the street seems empty now, there are very few people walking, she watches the last few people until they're out of sight.

Forgetting about the message she goes inside for a shower.

CUT TO:

Millie is in Ricco's bedroom, stood in a towel, towel drying her hair. She puts on one of Ricco's t-shirts that's hanging over the back of a chair, it's like a dress on her.

She walks back through the apartment to the open plan lounge/kitchen area, she grabs a corkscrew from the kitchen drawer, opens a bottle of wine, takes a blanket hung over the back of the sofa and goes back out onto the balcony.

She puts the wine down on the table and drops the blanket onto the couch, going back inside for a moment she comes back out with an iPod, her sketch book and a pencil.

CONT'D

The sun has nearly set, it's almost dark, there is a light on the balcony, the sounds of the city can be heard below, it's getting busy again, sounds of traffic and people can be heard. She begins to sketch a rose, her eyes are heavy, she falls asleep.

CUT TO:

Later, Ricco arrives home, he hangs his keys on a hook in the living room, he notices the light still on, on the balcony, he goes out to switch it off and spots Millie snuggled up in a chair with a blanket over, it was raining slightly and the blanket was getting wet, Her notebook and pencils are strewn about, all wet. Her phone is also wet, sat next to an empty wine bottle on the table. He quickly dries her phone in his t-shirt, checks that it works by turning the screen on, it's 1.04am, she has lots of messages on the screen. He slips it into his back pocket.

He picks her up slowly, blanket still wrapped around her, and carries her indoors and puts her in his bed, covering her up with a new, dry, blanket. He then goes back outside and collects up all her sketching things.

He turns out the balcony light, puts her things down on the kitchen counter, and walks to his room. Millie is sound asleep, he takes off his clothes, keeping his boxer shorts on he climbs into bed, her hair is wet and she feels cold. He snuggles into her, putting his arm around her. He falls asleep quickly.

CUT TO:

Millie stirs, still in Ricco's bed, the room is dark, the curtains are open but it's dark and rainy outside. She stretches and opens her eyes, groaning, putting her hand to her forehead as if it hurts. She turns over with a smile, expecting Ricco to be beside her, the bed is empty, the covers untucked, a half drunk glass of water is sitting on the nightstand and his clothes are on the chair. She glances up at the clock beside the bed. 7.54am.

[MILLIE]

Jesus fuck! I'm going to be late!

She sits up in bed immediately, yawning, she rubs her eyes, the sound of rain lashing down the glass windows can be heard. She runs her fingers through her hair, it's damp and tangled, she looks confused. She looks around for something. She holds

CONT'D

the blanket around herself and walks over to the window, the rain is really heavy and there are very few people on the street. She watches the traffic for a moment. She wanders out of the bedroom and down the hall to the lounge/kitchen, Ricco is not there, it's almost silent except for the noise of the rain. She walks over to the kitchen counters and flicks the kettle on, noticing a note.

*Mil,
Had to go into work early.
Didn't want to disturb you.
See you there,
Ri xx
Ps you fell asleep out in the
rain you nutter!*

She makes a cup of tea, gets some paracetamol out of her handbag and walks off towards Ricco's bedroom.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3 - EXT. [RICCO'S OFFICE - BATH, UK - MORNING]

Ricco is sat at his desk in a large office, the table is black high gloss and there is another larger table to one side covered in large pieces of white paper with clothes sketches on. There are 4 mannequins in the room, 2 are clothes in half-finished dresses and two are naked. His desk appears quite organised with stacks of paper neatly in piles. A large diary is open in the middle of his desk and an Apple Mac computer with two large screens is set to one side of the desk. He's wearing a crisp white shirt; the top button is undone and dark grey slim fit suit trousers with a very fine black pin stripe. His hair is long on top and short at the sides, slick back with gel. He looks very clean and up together, he has a slight dark shadow type of facial hair. He looks stressed, he sighs several times and rubs the back of his neck whilst staring at his computer screen.

He looks up as he hears Millie's voice as she comes in the office front door downstairs. Reception is open all the way up to the top floor with glass balconies on each floor looking down over reception.

[MILLIE] [O.S]
Fucking rain!

Ricco smiles to himself.

CONT'D

[SOPHIE] [O.S]
Good morning, Millie.

[MILLIE] [O.S] [Running up the
stairs]
Morning.

She gets to his door on the top (3rd) floor and leans against the door post, breathing heavily and knocks on the door which is already slightly ajar.

[RICCO] [O.S]
Come in.

[MILLIE] [Bursts through the
door]
RICCO!

She stops. Ricco laughs, he's standing next to his desk, with his Father, Mr Salvatore, looking at a stack of papers Mr Salvatore is holding. They both look up at her.

[Millie] [Embarrassed]
Oh. Mr Salvatore. I didn't know you were in here.

[MR SALVATORE] [Unimpressed]
Yes. Good morning Amelie.

[MILLIE]
Sorry, I'll come back later.

[MR SALVATORE] [Unimpressed]
No, it's fine, I'm just leaving.

She waits for him to leave the room.

[MILLIE]
Why didn't you warn me he was in here!?

CONT'D

[RICCO] [Laughing]
Morning Mil.

[MILLIE] [Softening]
Morning.

She walks towards Ricco and hugs him, her head against his chest where he is so much taller.

[MILLIE]
I've missed you!

[RICCO]
You'd have seen me sooner if you hadn't drank too much and passed out!

Millie lets go of him abruptly.

[MILLIE]
Have you seen my phone?

[RICCO] [Thinking]
Uh..

Oh shit! Yes! You left it out in the rain, I put it in my jeans pocket.

I'll go home at lunchtime and get it for you.

[MILLIE]
It's alright, don't worry, I don't need it. I'll just get it after work.

Ricco looks confused.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Oh, guess who was here yesterday.

[RICCO][Thinking]
Who?

[MILLIE]
Lucie Goldham!

[RICCO]
What? Why?

[MILLIE]
She's one of the celebrities
we're dressing for Cannes!

[RICCO]
No way! Bet that was awkward,
what was she like? What did she
say?

[MILLIE][Fighting back tears]
She was errrr... really small! She's
still with Dex, she flew out to
be with him last night in New
York!

[RICCO][Fiery Italian temper
ignited]
What the fuck? Are you sure?

What a prick! He better keep away
from me!

[MILLIE]
It's ok. It's better that I know
now, before I waste any time.

[RICCO]
Don't be so easy on him! You
deserve to be treated better than
a side chicken!

CONT'D

[MILLIE] [bursts into laughter]
side chick!

[RICCO]
Chick, chicken, whatever bird it
is.

Ricco pulls her head close to his chest and kisses her on top
of her head and then playfully pushes her away.

[RICCO]
Now go and do some work!

[MILLIE]
Yes, boss!

Millie leaves his office.

CUT TO:

Millie looks down at the paper in front of her, she's drawn
one small line. She sighs and drops the pencil on the desk.
She gets up and grabs her denim jacket from the back of her
chair.

CUT TO:

Millie steps down the last few steps into reception. Ricco is
talking to Sophie. He holds the door open for her to go
outside.

[RICCO]
Where are you going?

[MILLIE]
Town, to get some lunch.

[RICCO]
Oh. I'm going home to get your
phone, want to come with me? I'll
make some lunch at home.

CONT'D

[MILLIE]
Thanks, but I fancy getting out
in the fresh air.

[RICCO] [Shouting]
Okay, I'll see you later then.
Millie is already outside, Ricco
still holding the door, she's
some way away from him, walking
towards her car.

[MILLIE] [Shouting across the car
park]
Uh huh.

Millie gets into her car and exits the car park.

CUT TO:

**SCENE 4 - EXT. [RICCO'S APARTMENT - BRISTOL, HARBOURSIDE,
MIDDAY]**

The lift opens straight into Ricco's living room and he steps
out, walking quickly to his bedroom. He looks around for his
black skinny Armani jeans, finding them in the washing basket,
he riffles through his pockets pulling the phone from the back
pocket. He switches it on and it starts beeping with messages,
he opens them.

*Millie please call me, you've got
it all wrong Lucie is nuts. It's
over I swear! D.x*

*Lucie's been harassing me since I
broke it
off. She's threatening to take
things to the press. It's all
lies. D.x*

*Millie, I'm getting on a plane to
England
now. Please tell me where you
are.
I need to see you. D.x*

*Please let me come and explain
things face*

CONT'D

*to face. If you never want to see
me again after that I'll fly home
and I won't bother you again.
Please give me a chance. D.x*

*I land in England at 6.40pm UK
time, I'll call you then in the
hope you will talk to me
and tell me where I can find you.
D.x*

*You have missed calls. DEX ROSE
(3)*

Ricco looks at his watch. 1.12pm. He walks back through to the kitchen and sits down at the dining table, looking at Millie's phone screen. He exhales deeply, rubbing his face. He selects the messages from Dex and his finger hovers over the 'delete all' button. Changing his mind, he gets out his own phone, copies Dex's number into his phone and turns Millie's phone off, slipping it back into his pocket. He grabs some food from the fridge and leaves the apartment.

CUT TO:

Ricco driving, his phone rings, he answers it on speakerphone through the car.

[RICCO]
Ciao, Ricco

[SOPHIE] {Loud, shrill}
RICCO!

Ricco jumps.

[RICCO]
Jesus fucking Christ, Sophie!

Why you have to shout all the time?

[SOPHIE][Talking fast]
SORRY! Anyway.. Mr Salvatore, your
Dad, Mr Salva..

[RICCO][Interrupting]
Yes Sophie! I know who he is.

CONT'D

What does he want?

[SOPHIE]
WELL! he asked if you can drive up
to the London store and collect
something for him?

[RICCO]
Oh for fuck sake! Now?

[SOPHIE]
Yes, he said he needs it today.

[RICCO]
Fine, I'm on my way.

[SOPHIE]
He said he will call you shortly and
explain what you need to pick up.

[RICCO]
Yes! Okay.

.

[SOPHIE]
Thanks... b

[RICCO][Interrupting]
OH SOPH... can you put me through
to Millie please?

[SOPHIE]
Sure, one second.

Pause.

[MILLIE]
Design department, Amelie
speaking.

[RICCO]
Mils, I am really sorry, I
collected your phone but Dad's

CONT'D

sending me straight to London
now. I'll drop it off on my way
home tonight, sorry babe.

[MILLIE]
Okay. Thanks.

[RICCO]
You sure that's ok?

[MILLIE]
Yep, I don't need it.

[RICCO]
Oh, good, okay... see you later
then, ciao bella.

[MILLIE]
Ciao ..uh.. what's the male
version of that?

[RICCO]
Ciao Signore.

[MILLIE]
I know what that means and there
is no way I am calling you sir!

Just bye.

Ricco laughs as the phone is disconnected.

CUT TO:

SEQUENCE 17

**SCENE 1 - INT. [ABOARD AN AIRCRAFT - APPROACHING THE UK -
EVENING]**

[Character-51 FELIX ROSE -
DEX'S OLDER BROTHER. AMERICAN
30's, MALE - SIMILAR LOOK TO DEX,
DARK HAIR, TALLER, MORE MUSCULAR]

CONT'D

Dex is sat on a plane, his brother is sat next to him with his eyes closed.

[DEX]
Fe, are you awake?

Pokes Felix in the arm.

[FELIX]
Ouch! I am now, Dex!

[DEX]
Sorry, man. Do you know how long
it is until we land?

Felix sits up straight and pulls back his sleeve.

[FELIX]
Uh, around an hour.

[DEX]
Thanks.

Dex is fidgety, obviously distracted, he can't keep still, rubbing his hands together and tapping his feet nervously on the floor.

[FELIX]
What's up, man? You seem anxious?
Everything ok?

[DEX]
Uh.. yeah. Just not looking
forward to being here without my
security.

[FELIX]
What are you even coming over for all on
your own, why aren't the rest of your
band coming?

CONT'D

[DEX]
It's... uh, more of a personal
trip.

[FELIX]
Oh. You're going to see Lucie?
She has plenty of security. I'm
sure she'll sort that out for
you.

[DEX]
Uh, not exactly

[FELIX]
I'm lost, man.

[DEX]
I broke it off with Lucie.

[FELIX]
Oh. Why?

[DEX]
She was too young, too immature,
I just wasn't feeling it anymore.

[FELIX]
Oh...

So why are you coming to London
then?

[DEX]
Uhh..

I kinda met someone else.

[FELIX]
Oh. In London?

[DEX]
Uhh..in England.

CONT'D

I don't think she's from London,
I actually have no idea where she
lives.

[FELIX] [Sceptical]
Right.

The plane touches down gently and Dex relaxes, letting go of the arm rests. People begin to get up and collect belongings. Dex pulls his cap down low and keeps his head down, he switches his phone on. It beeps immediately, he opens it.

*It's Ricco Salvatore, Millie's
friend.
I saw that you're flying to
England,
Could you please give me a call
as soon.
as you land, before you speak to
Millie.
It's important. Thanks.*

The aisles are still blocked with people. Dex sits back down in his seat and calls Ricco back.

[RICCO]
Ricco Salvatore

Dex sticks a finger in his other ear so he can hear.

[DEX]
It's Dexter Rose, you wanted me
to call you, man?

[RICCO]
Yeah, listen, I know your plan is
to come and see Millie, but I
think it's best you just leave
her alone now.

Go and see your girlfriend
instead, I'm sure she'll be
happier to see you.

CONT'D

[DEX]

What? I don't have a girlfriend
and I'm seeing Millie whether you
like it or not. I need to talk to
her.

Pause

[RICCO]

Come on, man. Guy to guy, we both
know you're dating Lucie Goldham
and you're only after one thing
from Millie.

[DEX]

Dude, you've got this all wrong!

Look, man, I don't give a fuck if
you believe me, but I am not
dating anyone! I've flown
thousands of miles on the one day
I have off from work to see
Millie and you're not going to
stop me from seeing her so do me
a favour and butt out!

[RICCO]

No, I won't fucking butt out,
dude! I don't care if you're
famous, I will do everything in
my power to stop that girl from
getting hurt!

Dex's tone changes to quiet and calm as he notices people
around him listening to his conversation.

[DEX]

Getting hurt?

Dude, I won't hurt her...

I...

Pause

CONT'D

[DEX]
I love 'er.

[RICCO]
What?

[DEX]
You heard me man! I'm not saying
it again.

[RICCO]
You love her?

Seriously?

[DEX]
Yup

[RICCO]
Oh.

[DEX]
Look man, I've come all this way,
I need to see her, do you know
where she is?

[RICCO]
Yes.

Where are you? I'll take you to
her.

[DEX]
Really?
Thanks man. I'm at Heathrow, just
stepped off the plane.

[RICCO]
I'm working about 10 minutes from
Heathrow, I'll come pick you up.

CONT'D

[DEX]
Really? Thank you.

I might be a while though; I have
no security.

I'm probably going to get mobbed!
[RICCO]
I'll sort security.

[DEX]
Thanks, man.

[RICCO]
I'll call you when I'm at the
arrivals gate, Ciao.

CUT TO:

Dex is walking through an airport terminal, his cap is low over his face, he's cold, his shoulders hunched, he's carrying a bag over one shoulder. His grey sweatshirt is pulled up covering his mouth and the sleeves are pulled over his hands, holding it in fists. He's wearing tight ankle grazing blue jeans and white converse trainers with a gap of ankle showing. He joins the back of a passport control queue. He keeps his head down but looks up just enough to see people staring, pointing and whispering in the queue ahead of him.

[DEX]
Stand in front of me, Fe.

Felix spots the people ahead talking about Dex. Felix moves in front of Dex, he is taller and bigger built, blocking him completely. Felix is wearing a smart shirt partially tucked into jeans with a black short jacket, open over the top. He's carrying a rucksack and holding a laptop bag in his hand.

CUT TO:

Dex and Felix walk fast through the baggage claim hall towards the arrivals gate. Dex is walking ahead of Felix and Felix is rushing to keep up.

They get to the automatic doors leading into the arrival's hall. Dex stops.

CONT'D

[DEX]
I'll have to leave you here, man.

[FELIX]
Why?

[DEX]
I need to wait for security
before I go out there.

[FELIX]
Oh. Okay.

[DEX]
Was good to catch up man, have a
safe trip. I'll see you at home
in a couple of weeks.

[FELIX]
Yeah, good to see you bro, good
luck!

Dex watches as Felix goes through the doors into arrivals and
they close behind him. An airport security guy approaches Dex.

[PAUL - SECURITY]
Mr Rose?

[DEX]
Yeah.

[PAUL]
Ah, good. I'm Paul, head of high-
profile client security. I've
been instructed to escort you
through the airport to your
vehicle, son

[DEX]
Awesome, thanks.

CONT'D

[PAUL]
They know you're here.

Someone's tipped your fans off.
There's a lot of them screaming
for you out there, just so you're
prepared.

Dex rolled his eyes.

[PAUL]
You ready?

Dex nods. Paul grabs hold of the back of Dex's sweatshirt and started walking behind up, almost right up against Dex's back. Dex glances over his shoulder, confused and uncomfortable that Paul is so close to him. The sliding doors open, there is a huge crowd waiting, girls start screaming the second he steps out, he keeps his head down looking at the floor, Paul leads him out, two more security guards spot them and come over to help, parting the crowd. Girls are screaming his name, some crying, camera phones are flashing in his face from every direction. As he walks through the parted crowd a journalist sticks a Dictaphone in his face.

[JOURNALIST]
Where's Lucie?

[DEX]
Lucie who?

He continues walking with Paul holding onto his back, pushing him through, the other two security guards are holding fans back. Girls are grabbing for him, pulling on his clothes, touching him. Dex looks up briefly, he sees the doors ahead.

They get through the doors to outside the airport, Dex exhales deeply. Girls are still surrounding him, chasing him towards the car. A girl reaches out to grab him, catching her watch on his eye. Dex puts his hand to his eye, he looks at his hand, there is blood on his fingers. He looks ahead, almost at the car they're heading towards and is surprised to see a gleaming white Lamborghini; the passenger door is open. There are big black leather seats inside. He leans down to get in, looking at Ricco, Ricco smiles, his teeth perfect and bright white, he's tanned, his dark hair is perfectly gelled up on top of

CONT'D

his head, he's in an expensive looking suit jacket, in a charcoal grey with dark blue skinny jeans and a bright white shirt, half open, his chest visible.

[RICCO]
Thanks Paul.

Ricco leans across Dex and hands Paul a wad of cash.

[PAUL]
You're welcome, buddy.

Paul closes the car door, Ricco puts his foot down, showing off, the car speeds away.

[DEX]
Woah! Awesome car, dude!

[RICCO]
It'll get us home quick.

[DEX]
Thanks for the ride, man, and the security guys, appreciate it

[RICCO]
No problem, Paul looks after my dad when he travels.

It's silent for a moment, Ricco glances over at Dex out of the corner of his eye. He looks him up and down, he's scruffy, his hair long and messy on top, swept to one side, he kept brushing it away from covering his eye. He was quite skinny, with very tight skinny jeans.

[DEX]
So how far away do you guys live?

[RICCO]
About two and a half hours' drive

CONT'D

[DEX]
Oh man! That far?

[RICCO]
Yeah, but maybe two hours in this
car.

Ricco puts his foot down and the car flies down the motorway.
Ricco's car phone rings, Millie's home phone number appears on
the dashboard.

[RICCO]
That's Mil.

She doesn't know you're coming.
She left her phone at my house,
so I've had it all day, I think
she will love the surprise.

Ricco turned to him, with his finger to his lips.

Shush. Ricco presses the button to answer the call.

[RICCO]
Ciao babe, what's up?

[MILLIE]
Hey babes, where are you?

Dex smiles at the sound of her voice, fidgeting in his seat.
He's hot, he pulls his sweater out from his neck to let some
air in.

[RICCO]
I'm on the M4, doll.

[MILLIE]
Yeah, that means nothing to me,
does it!

Dex smiles to himself, looking out of the window.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
I'll be about another two hours.
Missing your beloved phone?

[MILLIE]
No, I'm missing you of course!

No, I'm lying, I just miss my
phone

Ricco laughs.

[RICCO]
Where are you? Your place or
mine?

[MILLIE]
Mine, Amber came with me after
work to visit Lexi, we've just
got home.

[RICCO]
Okay, babe, see you about 10-ish.

[MILLIE]
Okay, see you soon, mwah

She hangs up and the radio comes back on. Dex is sat looking
out of the window, deep in thought. The sun has just set on
the horizon.

[RICCO]
How ya feeling?

This has got to be kinda nerve
wracking, right?

[DEX]
Yeah.
I feel sick, man!

CONT'D

[RICCO]
You'd better not be sick in my
car!

Dex laughs.

[DEX]
Nah, I'm good.

[RICCO]
It'll be alright, man. Millie's
pretty chilled, she'll love you
just turning up, she loves
romantic shit.

CUT TO:

Later. It's completely dark outside the car. It's raining
heavily.

[RICCO]
Not far now.

[DEX]
Awesome.

Dex closes his eyes and breathes in and out slowly. He exhales
deeply and fidgets, scratching the inside of his elbow raw,
with nervousness.

[RICCO]
Right. We're here, Mil lives on
this street, just down here.

Dex looks out of the window. Watching the rain. A moment later
Ricco pulls up outside of a house, Millie's bedroom window is
open and the light is on.

[RICCO]
That's Millie's bedroom there
with the light on.

CONT'D

Can you give her this?

Ricco pulls her phone from his pocket and hands it to Dex.

[DEX]
Sure

Dex's hand is shaking as he struggles to slide the phone into his very tight jean pocket. Rain is pounding the windscreen.

[DEX]
I'm going to get soaked, man!

[RICCO]
Yeah, but it'll be worth it.

You've travelled thousands of miles, it's taken you like, what 12 hours to get here, what's a bit of rain!

Plus, Millie loves the rain

[DEX]
She does?

[RICCO]
Yeah, she's a nutter.

Ricco laughs. Dex smiles. He grabs his bag, getting out of the car.

[DEX]
Here goes!

Dex leans down into the car. His hair already wet and stuck to the sides of his face.

[DEX]
Thanks a lot for your help, man.

Dex holds out a hand and Ricco shakes it.

CONT'D

[RICCO]
I'd do anything for her, she's
one in a million.

Go get her!

Dex shuts the door and walks slowly towards the front of her house.

CUT TO:

Millie is in her bedroom. She hears Ricco's car outside; it has a very distinct sound. She goes downstairs and unlocks the front door, opening it an inch she looks outside. She jumps. Seeing Dex stood outside of the door, getting soaked in the rain.

[MILLIE]
Oh..my..god!

[DEX]
Hi.

[MILLIE]
What are you doing here?

[DEX]
Uh..well, I was out on the town
so I came over to, ya know, just
say hi.

Dex smiled. His face then changes to serious.

[DEX]
I had to see you.

[MILLIE]
You've flown all the way from
America just to see me?

CONT'D

[DEX]
Uh... yeah, I have to fly home
tomorrow.

[MILLIE]
You're crazy.

[DEX]
No...

I think I'm in love.

Everything Lucie told you is
lies. It's over. I ended it after
seeing you on Friday

[MILLIE]
You're soaking! Come inside!

[DEX]
No, you come out here

Millie runs to him, wearing just pyjama shorts and a vest top.
She runs to him, throwing her arms around his neck she jumps,
wrapping her legs around his waist. She kisses him, nearly
knocking him over with the force in which her body hits his.
The kiss is fast and messy, neither stopping to catch a
breath, hands everywhere all at once.

[MILLIE]
I...

Still kissing him.

[MILLIE]
I...

I love you too.

Dex pulls back from her for a second to look at her face, he
smiles, soaked to the bone with no makeup on Dex runs his
finger over her bottom lip. He looks into her eyes.

CONT'D

[DEX]
So where so we go from here?

[MILLIE]
We go inside.

Dex smiles, he gently puts her down on the floor, tilting her chin up to him he leans down for one more kiss, slowly he touches her lips, lingering for a second before pulling away. He looks into her eyes. He scoops her up in his arms and heads towards the door, kicking it shut with his foot behind him.

He carries Millie up the stairs and into her bedroom, laying her down on the bed he looks at her for a moment.

He Crawls up the bed and kneels over her, the cool night breeze blows through the open window; he shivers, staring into her eyes.

Millie's phone beeps in Dex's pocket. He pulls it out and hands it to her, she quickly glances at the screen.

Millie smiles. Putting the phone down on the nightstand. The camera focuses on the message that reads:

*How does it feel when you realise
all
of your dreams have come true?
Own the night baby!
Ri x*

As Dex is seen out of focus in the background lying down slowly on top of her.

[Song playing is 'Out on the Town' by FUN.]

FADE OUT:

[THE END]

