

FOR ETERNITY

Written by
Jayden Moorea

Original music & lyrics by
Jayden Moorea

Additional lyrics by
Stu Campbell

Whenever you see "Listen->" click on the "MUSIC CUE" to hear the fully produced theatrical track

WGA (West) Registration: #2318956

OVER BLACK

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "SAYONARA" [JAMIE]**

A punchy guitar-driven up-tempo pop / ROCK SONG BLASTS OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SKYLINE - MORNING

From high above, the city roars to life to start a new day.

RADIO D.J (V.O.)

Up now is the debut single from
four time Tony award winner Jamie
Broadway. Seems there's nothing
this guy can't do. But can he pull
off a miracle when his new show -
Trump, the musical opens on
Broadway this weekend?

INT. RECORDING STUDIO/MAIN STUDIO ROOM - PRESENT DAY

SESSIONS MUSICIANS rock out in an up-market recording studio.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO/VOCAL BOOTH - SAME

JAMIE BROADWAY (35), clean-cut, charismatic, bops to MUSIC.

A music stand displays sheet music titled: "Sayonara ~~Katie~~"
(The word "Katie" crossed out). Jamie SINGS with intention.

JAMIE

A VISION OF BEAUTY YOU ARE NO MORE.

A cell phone on the music stand silently flashes with an
incoming call.

On the phone screen, a photo of a glamorous mid 50's woman
(Katie). Her name on screen - "THE REASON I SCREW AROUND".

JAMIE (CONT'D)

SO MANY FACES I NEVER SAW.

Jamie frowns at the phone, continues SINGING.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

DON'T TURN AROUND AS YOU WALK OUT
THE DOOR. 'COZ I DON'T WANT TO SEE
YOU NO MORE.

Jamie swipes the phone onto the floor, angrily SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I'VE WIPED YOUR VOICE OFF MY ANSWER
MACHINE. IT'S THE LAST THING I WANT
IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

Jamie glances down at the phone still flashing on the floor.
He smirks, kicks it towards the door, SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I'VE WOKEN UP FROM A TERRIBLE
DREAM. AND I DON'T WANNA SEE YOU NO
MORE.

Jamie focusses back on the sheet music, scanning the page,
locks eyes on the title "Chorus", then SINGS

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I'M MOVIN' ON TO ANOTHER PLACE.
DON'T FEEL THE SAME WAY I DID
YESTERDAY. I FOUND SOMEONE NEW,
WITH MORE TO GIVE THAN YOU. YOU'RE
JUST A MEMORY NOW.

Jamie's delivery illustrates a deep connection to the lyrics.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
BUT THAT'S FADING QUICKLY TOO.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET/OUTSIDE A THEATRE - AFTERNOON

SONG continues.

A marquee atop a theatre reads: "TRUMP - THE MUSICAL" -
"Starring 4-time Tony award winner Jamie Broadway".

Jamie glides across the street with the SONG in his
headphones. His phone flashes - incoming video call.

On screen - Katie's face looks at him on the phone. A cat
jumps onto the kitchen bench in front of Katie.

Jamie answers the call, SINGS along to the SONG.

JAMIE/JAMIE (V.O.)
I'VE HEARD THAT YOU'VE MOVED BACK
HOME WITH YOUR CAT. YOU'RE A
THOUSAND MILES AWAY, AND OH I'M
HAPPY FOR THAT.

Jamie aggressively ends the call, smirks. Keeps walking.

SONG continues with Jamie SINGING as (V/O).

Jamie looks around as he strolls along. It's a stunning day.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 THE SUN HERE IS SHINING, I'LL NEVER
 TURN BACK. I'M SO GLAD I DON'T SEE
 YOU NO MORE.

Jamie approaches a theater stage door, opens it.

INT. THEATRE/STAGE DOOR - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC (chorus) continues under.

LYN (40), security guard, looks up from her newspaper as Jamie throws open the stage door. Lyn grabs a bouquet from the bench beside her, hands them to Jamie.

Jamie removes the card which reads: "*I love you - Katie*". His eyes narrow. He puts the card in his pocket, walks off.

INT. THEATRE/FEMALE DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ZOE (26), dancer, applies makeup. Jamie enters, places the bouquet on a table, winks. Zoe gushes. Jamie disappears.

INT. JAMIE'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie enters, stops, sees "Can't wait for next time - Luv Carly" written in red lipstick on the mirror.

Jamie grabs a baby-wipe, wipes off the lipstick, SINGS.

JAMIE/JAMIE (V.O.)
 SAYONARA, THIS IS GOODBYE.

Jamie smirks devilishly at his reflection.

INT. DANCE REHEARSAL STUDIO - NIGHT

SONG (hi-octane instrumental) continues.

CHEERLEADERS, dance full out.

A "Jet's Flight Crew" banner hangs on a wall. It's an explosive routine with flips, throws, and choreography.

KATIE MITCHELL (53), Brunette, with model looks, poise and elegance. (She's the woman from Jamie's cell phone) stands at the front of the studio, looking distractedly at her phone.

Katie sighs, puts the phone face down on a small table beside her, focusses on the dancers.

VIRGINIA RODWELL (20), petite blonde, pinnacle of naivety, dances with perfection; middle front row.

The high-energy routine continues. Then: The SONG ends.

The cheerleaders head to their bags, sucking in big breaths.

KATIE

Kick-off is at seven on Friday!

Virginia tentatively walks over to her gym bag, crouches down, clumsily feels around.

VIRGINIA'S POV - HER GYM BAG.

Everything is a blur - just shapes - nothing is recognizable.

BACK TO SCENE

Virginia closes her eyes.

BACK TO VIRGINIA'S POV - HER GYM BAG

Now everything is crystal clear. There is a purse, shoes, small towel, cheerleader jacket. A hand grabs the towel.

BACK TO SCENE

Virginia wipes her face with the towel, grabs her jacket, opens her eyes, stands, smiles proudly as she puts on her jacket with her name embroidered on the front.

KATIE (O.S.)

Well done Vee.

Virginia turns, her eyes dart around trying to locate the voice. Katie steps into view - about two feet from Virginia.

Virginia's bright blue contact lenses flicker from side to side, as she locks in on Katie's face. Katie spots Eileen.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Your mom's here.

EILEEN RODWELL (52), very large lady, slovenly dressed, leans on the doorway, glaring at Katie.

Katie links arms with Virginia, slowly leads her to Eileen.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 (fake polite)
 Nice to see you Eileen.

Eileen grunts. Katie opens her purse, removes a \$50 note, hands it to Eileen.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 This is for the extra costume.

Eileen sneers, shuffles Virginia out the door.

VIRGINIA
 (whispering to Eileen)
 Must you make things awkward?

Katie looks down at her purse, stares at a photo of herself, 18 years old, holding a baby boy. Her eyes well up.

INT. JAMIE'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie, in costume (as a young Donald Trump) sitting in front of the mirror warms his voice up with a VOCAL SIREN.

On the wall, a calender marked with crosses, counting down to opening night - only two days left.

A phone silently flashes on the bench. "THE REASON I SCREW AROUND" on the screen. He glances at it, ignores it.

A firm FEMALE VOICE interrupts Jamie's catatonic gaze.

STELLA (O.S.)
 You gonna get that?

Jamie doesn't respond, stares straight ahead at the mirror.

STELLA (30), wearing a jacket over her costume with "Stella - Dance Captain" embryoided on the jacket, meanders over, sits on the bench in Jamie's eye-line.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 You can't ignore her forever.

Jamie's gaze moves from Stella down to the phone screen. He deliberately hits "decline", looks back at Stella, smirking.

STELLA (CONT'D)

One day, you're gonna have to let a woman into that heart of yours.

JAMIE

I wouldn't hold your breath.

STELLA

Please don't be that guy who ends up marrying a hooker in Vegas.

JAMIE

I hear you can get matching tatoos by the priest at the same time.

STELLA

And yet you wonder why things didn't work out with us.

Jamie grabs his phone, holds it up at Stella.

JAMIE

You mean it wasn't because the only woman who should have loved me, couldn't?

Stella snatches his phone away. He lunges for it.

STELLA

You're thirty-five. Don't be so stupid.

Stella changes the name in the phone to "Katie Mitchell", hands him back his phone.

She snarls, storms out of the room, slams the door shut.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "RIGHT NOW" [STELLA]**

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Stella appears, stops. Her defiance vanishes. She SINGS.

STELLA

LOOKING THE MOMENT, TO SAY THE
RIGHT WORDS. LOOKING FOR THE
MEANING, TO FIND MY WORTH.

She looks up at a poster on the wall of her and Jamie as Danny and Rizzo in Grease. Her eyes well up.

STELLA (CONT'D)
THERE'S NO TIME FOR HESITATION, TOO
MUCH TIME HAS PASSED.

She heads off down the corridor, swings into a dressing room.

INT. STELLA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stella shuts the door, SINGS.

STELLA
DWELLING ON THE SITUATION, WON'T
MAKE A LOVE TO LAST.

She walks to the mirrors, stares at herself defiantly, SINGS.

STELLA (CONT'D)
RIGHT NOW. RIGHT NOW. THE WAY I
FEEL IS FOREVER, GOTTA HAVE YOU
RIGHT NOW.

INT. THEATRE, ON STAGE - LATER

Under a pin spot, Stella stands resolute, staring out into the empty theatre, SINGING.

STELLA
SEARCHIN' FOR THE STRENGTH, TO TELL
YOU HOW I FEEL. SEARCHIN' FOR THE
ANSWERS, TO MAKE THIS OH SO REAL.

Jamie stops in the wings, watching Stella - unaware she is SINGING for him.

EXT. THEATRE, STAGE DOOR - LATE NIGHT

Stella exits, spots Jamie, Emily and Chloe walking arm in arm down the street into the distance.

STELLA (V.O.)
I DON'T CARE WHAT I MUST DO, TO
HAVE YOU BY MY SIDE.

Stella's eyes well up. She SINGS.

STELLA
THE TIME HAS COME, TO BE THE ONE. I
WANT YOU IN MY LIFE.

The CHORUS continues. Stella SINGING as (V/O).

Stella wipes her eyes, heads off down the street.

SONG eventually fades out.

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - MORNING

An luxurious bachelor pad. A baby grand piano featured.

Four large framed photos of Jamie in JERSEY BOYS, GREASE, THE BOY FROM OZ and WEST SIDE STORY adorn the walls.

Under each frame - a small shelf, each with a TONY AWARD - except Grease. That shelf is empty.

Jamie enters wearing a towel, walks over to the curtains, opens them to sliding glass doors and a balcony.

Jamie sits at the piano. A closed laptop sits on top. He PLAYS a melancholy PIECE on piano.

Emily and Chloe enter from a bedroom in last night's attire.

Emily slinks over, grinning seductively.

Nearby, Chloe inspects the framed posters and Tony Awards.

CHLOE

Where's your Tony award from Grease?

JAMIE

Gave it to a charity auction.

EMILY

Awe. A man-whore with a conscience.

Emily leans in, kisses Jamie. He doesn't miss a NOTE.

He watches them leave, turns the laptop on, plays one-handed.

From tight in: An excel file titled "Jamie's Girls" opens. A curser scrolls to the bottom of a list of girl's names.

Next to the number 197, "Emily Ludwick" is typed. On the line below (198) "Chloe Pilgrim" is filled in.

We return to a wider shot of Jamie PLAYING PIANO. Suddenly he stops, breathes deeply, gently head-butts the piano twice.

INT. DRESS SHOP - DAY

Eileen and Virginia browse dresses. Virginia picks out a dress, grabs the tag, holds it close to her face. Eileen grabs the dress off Virginia, who yanks it back off her.

Eileen reluctantly steps back, crosses her arms, watches on.

Virginia photographs the price tag using her phone, pinches the screen to zoom in, puts the phone close to her face.

Virginia smiles broadly, turns towards the pay counter, but accidentally walks into a rack of clothes. Eileen shakes her head, while Virginia tries to untangle herself, embarrassed.

INT. JAMIE'S DRESSING ROOM - EVENING

Jamie applies makeup. Zoe waltzes in, sits on the bench.

Jamie's PHONE RINGS. The name: "Katie Mitchell" on screen.

ZOE

Is that the Katie Mitchell? From Chicago and Beauty and the Beast in the nineties?

JAMIE

(uninterested)
One and the same.

ZOE

Are you two going to collaborate?

Jamie ignores the question, declines the call.

ZOE (CONT'D)

She was my idol growing up.

JAMIE

(matter-of-fact)
Mine too.

Zoe stares at him in the mirror, perplexed.

ZOE

Well. Chookas.

Zoe kisses him on the cheek, leaves - just as Stella arrives. She sits on the bench in front of Jamie.

STELLA

Nervous?

JAMIE
(smirking)
Nerves are for amateurs.

STELLA
I mean 'coz the show got canned in
the previews.

Jamie is not so cocky now.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Maybe it's time you collaborate.
You know. Write your own show. Just
in case.

Jamie stares blankly at her.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - NIGHT

AUDIENCE MEMBERS make their way to their seats.

Virginia (wearing glasses) and Eileen are seated in the front row. Virginia opens a program, brings it close to her face.

Eileen hands her a monocular. Virginia cringes, reluctantly takes the monocular.

VIRGINIA'S POV - SHOW PROGRAM

The program is blurry. A monocular comes in front of her left eye. Now the page is perfectly clear.

House lights dim. Virginia looks up excitedly.

The stage curtains slowly open. CHEERS.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA SHUTTER SOUNDS / CHATTER. Jamie stands front and center in a tuxedo, chest puffed out, cell phone in his hand.

A full-length frame encompasses Jamie (like he is looking in a mirror). Jamie adjusts his tie, smiling cockily at himself.

Gathered around Jamie are DANCERS (as reporters) wearing white shirts with their network across the front in bold writing (CNN, WSJ, NY Times etc).

A DANCER (ABC a reporter), steps to Jamie, thrusts a voice recorder in Jamie's face.

DANCER

President Trump. What do you think
the American people will say about
you at the end of your term as
president?

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "OH PRESIDENT TRUMP" [JAMIE / ENSEMBLE]**

Jamie sends a tweet on his phone, smirks, SINGS.

JAMIE

PRESIDENT TRUMP IN THE SPOTLIGHT SO
BRIGHT. TWEETS FLYING HIGH, IN THE
DARK OF THE NIGHT.

Jamie tosses his cell phone away.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

PRESIDENT TRUMP, HAIR BLOWING IN
THE WIND. PLEASE MAKE AMERICA GREAT
AGAIN.

Two dancers wheel a small prison cell onto stage with three
occupants - DANCERS dressed as Vanilla ICE, ICE-T, ICE Cube)

CAST

OH, PRESIDENT TRUMP, IN YOUR OWN
SPECIAL WAYS.

Jamie does the "Trump dance." Dancers mimic him doing it too.

CAST (CONT'D)

CLOSING BORDERS, BUILDING WALLS
THAT GO ON FOR DAYS. FROM THE OVAL
OFFICE TO BROADWAY'S LIGHTS.

JAMIE

OH PRESIDENT TRUMP, YOU'RE THE STAR
TONIGHT.

Two dancers on either side grab hold of Jamie's tuxedo and in
a whoosh its torn away - exposing plaid pants and polo shirt.

CHANGE OF SCENE ON STAGE: Mar-a-Lago golf course.

Rodney hands Jamie a golf club with an over-sized head, then
places an oversized golf ball on the ground.

A DANCER places a "MAGA" hat on Jamie's head. Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

MAKING RALLIES THAT POP, WITH HATS
ALL AGLOW. DANCING THROUGH THE
HALLS, OF THE WHITEHOUSE YOU KNOW.

Dancers scurry out of the way as Jamie hits the golf ball, it explodes over the audience, raining MAGA caps on them.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
FROM THE TAX CUTS TO TARIFFS, BUT
NOT BANNING GUNS. IN THIS WILD,
CRAZY WORLD, YOU'RE OUR NUMBER ONE!

Led across the stage in handcuffs and shackles are dancers dressed as Hilary and Bill Clinton. The cast SING.

CAST
OH, PRESIDENT TRUMP, HOW YOU MAKE
US PROUD. BUILD OUR ECONOMY, MAKE
US SHOUT OUT LOUD.

A metal fence lowers from the fly tower, dividing the stage.

CAST (CONT'D)
FROM THE MEXICAN BORDER TO
BROADWAY'S LIGHTS.

JAMIE
OH PRESIDENT TRUMP, YOU ARE ALWAYS
RIGHT.

Chloe(dressed as Stormy Daniels) strides across the stage with fury on her face. Stella (as Melania Trump) flies out of the wings and tackles Chloe to the ground.

Dancers (as security) drag Emily and Stella off stage. Jamie pays them no mind. He turns to the reporters all gathered around him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
HEY, PRESIDENT TRUMP, IN THE CENTER
STAGE GLOW. YOU'RE A SPLASH OF
COLOR IN A WORLD FULL OF WOE.
BUILDING UP WALLS, MIGHT NOT FIT IN
THE SONG. BUT YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO
PLAY IT, LIKE YOU BELONG!

Stella returns, fixes her hair, gathers herself. She SINGS.

STELLA
SO LET'S RAISE OUR VOICES, AND SING
WITH DELIGHT. A LIGHT-HEARTED TAKE
ON POLITICS TONIGHT.

Stella links arms with Jamie, kisses him on the cheek, SINGS.

STELLA (CONT'D)
WITH HUMOR AND SATIRE, MIXED WITH
FLAIR..

A LATINO DANCER squeezes his head through the "metal fence."

LATINO DANCER

(spoken)

But excuse me mister Trump. What's
with your hair.

The SONG explodes with all the glitz you would expect of a Broadway show - especially one involving Trump. CAST SING.

CAST

OH, PRESIDENT TRUMP, WITH YOUR
ORANGE GLOW. WE JUST HAD TO HONOR
YOU, WITH THIS SHOW. FROM AIRFORCE
ONE, TO BROADWAY'S. WE SALUTE YOU
SIR, DESPITE OUR RAGE.

The SONG ends to RAPTUROUS APPLAUSE mixed with BOO'S, then:

INT. JAMIE'S DRESSING ROOM - LATER

Jamie wipes his face with a towel, takes a gulp of water.

A KNOCK. Stage Manager, MIKE (38), stands in the doorway with Virginia.

MIKE

Jamie. This is Virginia. She is
tonight's VIP.

Virginia smiles shyly. Jamie's eyes her off. He smiles.

JAMIE

Come in.

Virginia enters, sits in a chair opposite Jamie, uneasy. Her eyes dart from side to side. Jamie studies her for a moment.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

So Virginia. Tell me about you.

Virginia nervously shuffles in her seat, looking down.

VIRGINIA

I'm a cheerleader for the Jets.

JAMIE

Wow! Nice.

VIRGINIA

My dream is to get on Broadway.

Virginia blushes, looking straight into Jamie's eyes.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
The stage I mean. Not you.

Jamie laughs.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
Not sure I'll make it though. I'm
legally blind.

Jamie's eyes widen in disbelief. Virginia clarifies.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
Anything more than a few feet away,
is kind of a blur.

Jamie hops up and sits beside her. He smiles charmingly.

JAMIE
Do I look better now?

Virginia blushes yet again.

MOMENTS LATER

VIRGINIA
So. What is it like...

An ANNOUNCEMENT rings out.

MIKE (O.S.)
...Five minutes cast. Five minutes.

JAMIE
Sorry 'bout that.

VIRGINIA
(Disappointed)
It's okay.

JAMIE
Tell you what. Why don't I pick you
up from your rehearsal one day? We
can continue our conversation then.

Virginia grins like a giddy school girl.

VIRGINIA
Do you know where I rehearse?

JAMIE
Yeah. I used to know the owner.

Jamie shakes the horrible thought.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
Just curious. How old are you?

VIRGINIA
(hesitating)
Twenty-four. You?

JAMIE
I. Just turned thirty.

Virginia leaves. Jamie sits, smiling.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "FEELIN' ALRIGHT" [JAMIE BROADWAY]**

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Jamie and Zoe throw back shots at the bar. Zoe spills some down her cleavage. Jamie licks it off. Zoe giggles.

JAMIE (V.O.)
I'M FEELIN' LUCKY, IT'S PARTY TIME.
THE WEEKEND'S HERE SO NO MORE 9-5.

Jamie does a bodyshot from Zoe's cleavage. They make out like teenagers slobbering all over each other.

JAMIE (V.O.)
A FOXY LADY, WALKS IN THE ROOM.
MY HEART STARTS POUNDING LIKE A
BOOM BOOM BOOM!!

INT. STRETCH LIMOUSINE - LATER

Jamie and Zoe make out on the back seat as he undoes her bra - one handed, smiles cockily.

JAMIE (V.O.)
I SLIDE IN CLOSER TO FEEL HER
RHYTHM. SHE KNOWS JUST WHAT I'M
THINKING OF.

The limo driver watches through the rear view mirror.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dim lighting, the New York skyline illuminating the bedroom.

Jamie and Zoe are in bed - In the throws of passionate sex.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 I FEEL THIS CHEMISTRY BETWEEN US,
 IS JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF.

Zoe MOANS with pleasure.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - AFTERNOON

SONG CONTINUES. Jamie stands front and center as Emily, Chloe and Zoe grind against him provocatively.

DANCERS paired up grind on each other behind Jamie. The scene is tacky and distasteful. Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE
 FEELIN' ALRIGHT. FEELIN' THE VIBE.
 THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT.

Stella enters from the back of the theater, slowly walks down the center aisle, jaw slack at what she is witnessing.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 I FEEL YOU TONIGHT. FEELIN' ALRIGHT
 FEELIN' THE VIBE. THAT'S THE WAY I
 LIKE IT. I LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE
 FEELIN' TONIGHT.

Stella stops at the front of the stage, arms crossed, staring incredulously at Jamie.

Dancers climb all over a metal cage, making out in pairs.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 JUST MOVE IN CLOSER, CLOSER TO
 MINE. I FEEL THE HEAT AS OUR BODIES
 ENTWINE.

Emily grabs Jamie by the shirt, drags him across the stage, pushes him against the pillar on the edge of the stage. He is loving every minute of it. They kiss. He SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 I KISS YOUR LIPS, THAT'S WHAT I
 YEARN. SO COME WITH ME IT'S TIME TO
 LIVE AND LEARN....

Stella WHISTLES loudly. The MUSIC stops.

Everyone stops, stares at Stella - who glares at Jamie.

STELLA
 Take five guys!

Dancers disperse. Jamie remains, his gaze fixed on Stella.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Get your ass down here.

Jamie creeps down the stairs, like a naughty little boy.

STELLA (CONT'D)
What in Mother Teresa's name was that?

JAMIE
You said I should collaborate.

STELLA
Not with ya dick.

Jamie slumps in a seat - downcast.

STELLA (CONT'D)
It beggars belief that the biggest star on Broadway doesn't know how to be creative.

JAMIE
You can blame my mother for that.

STELLA
Abandonment issues are no excuse for a lack of vision or emotional vulnerability.

Stella reaches into her bag, pulls out three bounded piles of paper, holds them up in front of him. Jamie's eyes narrow.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Three of the best scripts written.

Jamie looks at the scripts. We see "The Wizard of Oz", "Back to the Future", "Forest Gump" on the front page of each.

Stella grabs the "The Wizard of Oz" script, holds it up.

STELLA (CONT'D)
This is the classic hero's journey.

Stella thrusts that script into Jamie's chest.

STELLA (CONT'D)
I suggest you study them all.

She looks up at the cage on the stage.

STELLA (CONT'D)
For all our sakes.

Stella turns, strides off, leaving Jamie stunned.

INT. DANCE REHEARSAL STUDIO - AFTERNOON

Jamie leans against the wall, just inside the door - watching the cheerleaders rehearse. Under his arm are the scripts.

The routine ends. The cheerleaders head to their bags.

Katie catches Jamie's attention from across the room. She walks towards him, stops - spotting Virginia walking towards Jamie. Jamie diverts his gaze away from Katie, unimpressed.

Virginia appears out of nowhere, startlinging Jamie.

VIRGINIA
Hi.

JAMIE
Oh. Hi. How'd you know I was here?

VIRGINIA
(referring to her eyes)
They're not painted on.

Jamie smiles - embarrassed.

Virginia notices the large pile of paperwork under his arm.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
(sarcastic)
Are you going to make me sign a
secrecy agreement to have a drink
with you?

JAMIE
Oh. A friend gave me these scripts
to read.

Virginia boldly grabs the scripts, flicks through them.

VIRGINIA
I love the Wizard of Oz.

JAMIE
Really?

Virginia nods, smiling.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Well it is... the classic hero's
journey.

Virginia seems impressed. Jamie links arms with her, leads her out of the studio. Katie watches as they leave.

EXT. DANCE REHEARSAL STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

DETECTIVE MARCO DALEY (62), sits across the street in an unmarked police car.

Virginia and Jamie exit the dance studio. Marco's eyes narrow, as he curiously watches them walk off.

INT. VIRGINIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Virginia is sitting on a stool wearing a black dress, as Eileen applies the final touches to Virginia's makeup.

Virginia hops off the stool, puts on high-heeled shoes.

EILEEN

So is this a proper date?

VIRGINIA

Either way, don't wait up.

Eileen looks shocked at Virginia's attitude.

EILEEN

How old is he anyway?

VIRGINIA

Thirty.

Eileen stops applying makeup to Virginia, stares at her.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

What? Dad was much older than you.

EILEEN

And look what happened there.

Virginia ignores her. Eileen drops onto the bed, concerned.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - LATER

Jamie and Virginia walk along. Jamie looks her up and down.

JAMIE
You look gorgeous tonight.

VIRGINIA
I wasn't sure this red dress would
look any good.

Jamie stops, stares at her black dress, confused.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
Gotcha.

Jamie laughs. They arrive outside Jamie's building.

JAMIE
Would you like to come up and check
out the view?

VIRGINIA
(deadpan)
That's not funny Jamie.

JAMIE
Oh my god! I --

VIRGINIA
-- You are so easy to screw with.

Virginia bursts out laughing. Jamie looks embarrassed.

INT. VIRGINIA'S HOME - NIGHT

Eileen is sat on the couch, on the phone. TV is on (muted).

EILEEN
She's on a date with Jamie
Broadway. (beat) He's what?

Eileen opens her iPad, Googles "Jamie Broadway". A Wikipedia page comes up. Jamie's real age is 35. Her jaw drops.

EXT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BALCONY - SAME

Virginia and Jamie look out over the city.

VIRGINIA
The lights are so pretty.

JAMIE
You can see them?

VIRGINIA
It's mostly shapes and colors.

Jamie gently turns her around to face him.

JAMIE
Speaking of colors. Tell me about
your contacts.

Virginia pauses, self-conscious.

VIRGINIA
I wear them because my pupils...

Drawing a vertical line in front of her eye with her finger.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
...Are more like a vertical line,
or a teardrop, than a round circle.

JAMIE
But why cover them up?

Virginia's phone BEEPS with a text. She holds the phone very close to her face. Jamie watches, curious.

VIRGINIA
Just my overprotective mom.

Virginia turns her phone to silent.

JAMIE
I would be too, if I had a daughter
as adorable as you.

Virginia blushes. Jamie pulls her close.

VIRGINIA
Then your mom must be super
protective. I hope to meet her one
day.

Jamie deflects by leaning in and kissing her.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - MORNING

Jamie rolls over in bed, sees a contact lens case on the bedside table, looks over at Virginia, sleeping peacefully.

As he stares at her, Stella's VOICE comes to him.

STELLA (V.O.)

One day, you're gonna have to let a woman into that heart of yours.

Jamie kisses Virginia's neck. She stirs, opens her eyes, then quickly covers her eyes up. Jamie peels her hands away, kisses her gently on the lips. She pulls away, grinning.

VIRGINIA

I almost forgot.

She leans over, reaches into her bag beside the bed, pulls out a ticket, holds it in front of her. Jamie stares at it.

JAMIE

A suite at the Jets v Niners?

VIRGINIA

Thought you might want to come and see me perform.

Jamie continues to stare at the ticket - stunned.

JAMIE

I told the boss it was for someone special.

He excitedly climbs on top of her. They kiss.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MORNING

Jamie and Virginia hold hands as they casually walk along.

VIRGINIA

Did you get your talent from your family?

JAMIE

I guess. Mom was a singer.

VIRGINIA

Mine too.

JAMIE

You also sing?

VIRGINIA

(Blushing)

Only for special people.

They climb to the top of the Gapstow bridge. Jamie turns to face her. They gaze into each others eyes.

JAMIE

What I don't get is how you can
pirouette so easily when you can't
spot.

Virginia lets go of Jamie's hand, closes her eyes, pirouettes perfectly. He stares in amazement.

VIRGINIA

Believe it or not, when I close my
eyes, my vision improves.

Jamie melts in her presence. We've not seen this side of him.

JAMIE

So what else did you get from your
mom?

VIRGINIA

(coy)
Well I write songs.

JAMIE

Wow! Will you sing for me?

VIRGINIA

No way. I'm not singing for mister
Broadway himself.

JAMIE

Come on.

Virginia considers. Her heart racing.

VIRGINIA

Close your eyes then.

Jamie closes his eyes.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "DESTINY" [VIRGINIA]**

Virginia nervously takes a deep breath, SINGS.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

EVERY NIGHT, I'D DREAM ABOUT YOUR
SMILE.

Jamie smiles. Virginia gently caresses his face as she SINGS.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

AND PICTURE EVERY FEATURE OF YOUR
HEART INSIDE MY MIND.

Virginia places her hand on Jamie's heart.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 NOW AND THEN I'D HAVE MY DOUBTS OF
 YOU. BUT NEVER DID I GIVE UP HOPE
 THAT ONE DAY YOU'D COME TRUE.

Jamie opens his eyes, beaming at her.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 THAT DAY IS NOW AND YOU ARE HERE
 WITH ME. YOU ARE MY DESTINY.

Jamie pulls her closer. They slow-dance, as she SINGS.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER MADE IT
 THROUGH. THROUGH A MINUTE OF MY
 LIFE HER WITHOUT YOU. AND NOW YOU
 ARE A DREAM THAT HAS COME TRUE.

They stop dancing. Jamie gazes at her as she SINGS.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 YES NOW THAT YOU ARE NEAR. AND OUR
 DESTINY IS CLEAR. YOU AND I HAVE
 NOTHING LEFT TO FEAR.

They kiss.

EXT. HORSE-DRAWN CARRIAGE / CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Jamie leans forward, holding Virginia's hands as they sit
 opposite each other in the carriage.

VIRGINIA
 EVERY GLANCE WE SHARE IS LIKE A
 BRAND NEW START. EVERY WORD WE
 SPEAK IS SO MUCH FROM THE HEART.

Jamie goes to speak. She places her finger over his lips.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 THOUGH WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS THINGS
 WHEN THEY'RE REAL.

They gaze into each other's eyes.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 IT'S THE LOOK BETWEEN TWO LOVERS
 THAT SHOW THE WAY WE FEEL.

Virginia hops up, sits on Jamie's lap.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

Jamie and Virginia stand atop a large rock. Virginia covers Jamie's eyes with a bandana as she SINGS.

VIRGINIA
 IN MY HEART, I KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE
 ONE FOR ME. YOU ARE MY DESTINY.

Virginia climbs off the rock, watching nervously.

CHORUS repeats. Virginia's VOICE as (V/O).

Jamie tries to pirouette, loses balance, topples into a bush. Virginia falls to the ground in hysterics.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND FERRY - DUSK

Jamie and Virginia kiss out on deck as they sail along.

VIRGINIA
 YES NOW THAT YOU ARE NEAR, AND OUR
 DESTINY IS CLEAR. YOU AND I HAVE
 NOTHING LEFT TO FEAR.

They Kiss.

MUSIC ENDS.

INT. VIRGINIA'S HOME - NIGHT

Eileen is watching TV, feasting on a bucket of KFC.

Virginia is in the kitchen, wearing her cheerleader outfit, snacking on carrot sticks, while staring at her phone.

EILEEN
 Aren't you curious why he lied
 about his age?

VIRGINIA
 I lied about mine too.

EILEEN
 What if he turns out like your
 father?

VIRGINIA

Don't you think it's time you stopped blaming dad for your choices in life? Besides. Jamie's not like that.

Eileen's face turns bright red.

EILEEN

You have no idea what your dad was like.

VIRGINIA

Thanks to you.

EILEEN

Well! I forbid you from seeing either of them while you're living under my roof!

VIRGINIA

Don't threaten me!

Virginia abruptly stands, storms out of the room.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM - NIGHT

FOOTBALL FANS file through the stadium gates.

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/CONCOURSE - SAME

Jamie inspects his ticket, looks around for the right gate.

His phone RINGS. Incoming call from "Katie Mitchell". He scowls, answers it, yelling into the phone.

JAMIE

I will never forgive you, so stop calling!

Jamie hangs up the call, looks around to see PEOPLE staring at him. He scurries over to a lift, jumps in.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/FIELD OF PLAY - SAME

CHEERLEADERS cartwheel and back-flip around the perimeter of the field. Virginia is in her element; positively glowing.

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/PRIVATE SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie enters - awestruck. Heads to the bar, grabs a pre-poured beer, heads over to the windows overlooking the field.

The stadium lights dim. Jamie smiles in anticipation.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "THE PATH TO FORGIVENESS" [KATIE / ENSEMBLE]**

An M.C ANNOUNCES.

M.C (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen. Please
welcome nineties Broadway legend
Katie Mitchell performing her new
single, The Path to Forgiveness,
with the Jets Flight Crew.

Jamie's smile vanishes - replaced by fury.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/FIELD OF PLAY - SAME

Lights up. Katie stands among the cheerleaders as they perform a lyrical routine. Katie SINGS.

KATIE

IN THE SHADOWS WHERE MY HEART ONCE
LAY. A CHOICE I MADE, TO PUSH LOVE
AWAY. EVERY TEAR THAT FELL THOSE
LONELY NIGHTS, WHEN I HELD MY
BREATH, PRAYING FOR LIGHT.

A stunning emotional routine unfolds on the field.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/BIG SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

A close up of Katie on screen. Her emotions bare. She SINGS.

KATIE

OH, MY CHILD, IF YOU COULD SEE ME
NOW. I'VE CARRIED THIS WEIGHT, BUT
I'M MAKING A VOW.

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/PRIVATE SUITE - SAME

Jamie's brow furrows, his eyes locked on Katie as she SINGS.

KATIE

TO HEAL THIS HEART, AND DO WHAT IS
RIGHT. STEPPING OUT OF THE SHADOW,
AND INTO THE LIGHT

Jamie tries to focus on Virginia, but keeps turning to Katie.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/FIELD OF PLAY - CONTINUOUS

Virginia beams dance as Katie commands the stage.

KATIE/ENSEMBLE

THE PATH TO FORGIVENESS STARTS WITH
ME. I NEED YOUR LOVE, IN TIME
YOU'LL SEE. STEP BY STEP, I'LL HEAL
THE PAIN. TOGETHER WE'LL DANCE IN
THE SUNLIT RAIN.

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/PRIVATE SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Jamie - in the foreground, stares at the big screen in the distance, then at the field of play as Katie SINGS.

KATIE/ENSEMBLE

FORGIVE ME SON, IT'S TIME TO BE
FREE. OPEN YOUR SOUL, TO YOU AND
ME. IT'S TIME FOR US, A BRAND NEW
START.

Jamie stares straight ahead - emotionless.

KATIE (O.S.)

I'LL MEND THE WOUNDS OF YOUR BROKEN
HEART.

Jamie's head drops.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/FIELD OF PLAY - CONTINUOUS

Katie plants her feet, deliberately looks up at the private suite Jamie is in, SINGS passionately in his direction.

KATIE

TIME HAS PASSED, I'VE LEARNED TO
EMBRACE. THE GIRL IN THE MIRROR, I
CAN SEE HER FACE.

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/PRIVATE SUITE - SAME

Jamie slowly walks to the front of the suite, his eyes well up as they lock in on Katie.

KATIE (O.S.)

THE CHOICES I MADE, SHAPED WHO I
AM.

(MORE)

KATIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I BEG OF YOU PLEASE BE THAT MAN. TO
 LOOK INSIDE YOUR SHATTERED HEART.
 GRANT ME THE GRACE OF A BRAND NEW
 START. I CAN'T TAKE BACK THE
 CHOICES I MADE. BUT I PROMISE YOU
 'TILL MY DYING DAYS.

A reluctant half smile of pride escapes Jamie's face.

EXT. METLIFE STADIUM/FIELD OF PLAY - CONTINUOUS

Virginia and the dancers perform as Katie SINGS.

KATIE/ENSEMBLE
 THE PATH TO FORGIVENESS STARTS WITH
 ME...

The CHORUS continues. Then:

INT. METLIFE STADIUM/CONCOURSE - LATER

Virginia and Jamie see each other. Virginia runs, jumps into his arms. They kiss. Jamie beams at her.

JAMIE
 You were so amazing!

Virginia's smile quickly turns to tears.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 What's up?

VIRGINIA
 Mom said I have to move out if we
 keep seeing each other.

JAMIE
 What brought this on?

VIRGINIA
 She wants me to give up on my
 dreams like she did.

JAMIE
 Dreams?

VIRGINIA
 Of being a performer or finding
 love. (smiling) Plus she found out
 your real age.

JAMIE
(embarrassed)
I'm only eleven years older.

VIRGINIA
Well --

JAMIE
-- Please tell me you're legal.

The color drains from Jamie's face.

VIRGINIA
To drink? Not quite. Have sex? Meh.
Bit late for that now.

Jamie looks really stressed. Virginia smiles.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
Relax. I turn twenty-one next week.

Jamie sighs, relieved. He grabs her hands in front of him.

JAMIE
Look. I don't want to come between
you and your mom.

Virginia rests her head on his chest. Jamie holds her tight.

EXT. NEW YORK THEATRE - NIGHT

Hustle and Bustle. The marquee is spectacularly lit up.
Crowds of PEOPLE excitedly file into the theatre.

INT. JAMIE'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie and Stella are sat in the dressing room, casually
dressed. Jamie's phone BEEPS.

A message from Virginia reads: *"She won't back down. Can I
stay with you tonight?"*

Jamie's face crumples, staring at his phone.

JAMIE
Her mom kicked her out. She needs a
place to stay.

STELLA
You're going to said yes right?

JAMIE

I don't know. I've got a weird feeling in my guts.

Stella laughs.

STELLA

It's called love you dickhead.

Stella smiles reluctantly as Jamie ponders.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

Virginia stands at the curb, tears in her eyes. She takes a deep breath, closes her eyes, takes a step forward, then another. She cringes - waiting for the impact.

A loud TIRE SCREECH accompanied by a prolonged CAR HORN.

Virginia opens her eyes to see a taxi bumper inches from her. Tears stream down her face.

EXT. NEW YORK CAFE - DAY

Jamie and Stella sit outside, basking in the sunlight.

STELLA

What sort of mother would do that?

Jamie shoots her a mocking look.

STELLA (CONT'D)

That's different. Anyway. I'm glad she has you. Who'd've thought huh?

Jamie appears labored by the idea.

STELLA (CONT'D)

So now that you're finally loved up, you might have some inspiration to start writing.

JAMIE

I doubt it. I'm as emotionally blocked as a subway toilet.

STELLA

Then collaborate--

JAMIE

--If you say Katie Mitchell, you lose your best friend.

STELLA
Speaking of which. Have you told
Virginia about her?

Jamie rolls his eyes - not interested.

STELLA (CONT'D)
She's gonna find out eventually.

JAMIE
Not if I can help it.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - MORNING

Jamie's phone BEEPS. Virginia stirs. It BEEPS again. She rolls over, looks around for Jamie, hears the SHOWER RUNNING, checks his phone. The texts are from Katie.

Virginia puts the phone very close to her face. The texts read: *"I love you"* and *"Please forgive me"*.

She opens the call history, sees ten missed calls from Katie. She puts the phone back, rolls over, stares at the wall.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BALCONY - LATE NIGHT

The city is eerily quiet. The apartment is dark. Virginia tentatively steps onto the balcony and over to the railing.

VIRGINIA'S POV - CITY STREET BELOW

A blur of lights and colors. No distinguishable landmarks.

Virginia's phone comes into view - very close.

On the screen: A text from EILEEN reads *"You broke my heart"*.

BACK TO SCENE.

Virginia closes her eyes.

VIRGINIA'S POV - NEW YORK SKYLINE

Now everything is crystal clear. Vivid colors.

Her hands grab the railing. The city streets below.

JAMIE (O.S.)
 (concerned)
 Virginia?

BACK TO SCENE.

Virginia opens her eyes - startled. She turns, sees Jamie's silhouette in the balcony doorway. Jamie grabs her hand, slowly walks her into the lounge room.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie sits Virginia on the couch with a blank expression.

JAMIE
 What's wrong?

After a long pause: (With a tear running down her cheek).

VIRGINIA
 I've lost my mom. And now I'm
 losing you.

Jamie stares at her - not comprehending.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 (matter-of-fact)
 I saw all the texts from Katie.
 (sobs)
 She's like twenty-five years older
 than you. Is that what you prefer?

JAMIE
 (Smirking)
 Actually, she's only eighteen years
 older. But no.

Jamie props her up, wiping away her tears. He pauses, reluctant. Virginia gets more worked up.

VIRGINIA
 Then why does she keep calling?

Jamie looks her directly in the eye, pauses, breathes deeply.

JAMIE
 Katie - Is my biological mother.

Virginia pauses - mid sob, confused, albeit calmer.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

She put me up for adoption to pursue her dream of being a Broadway performer.

Virginia wipes away her tears.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Recently she's been trying to reconnect.

VIRGINIA

Why haven't you?

Jamie shrugs, pulls Virginia in close - unsure.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - SAME

A single light illuminates the piano as Jamie PLAYS. He switches between PLAYING and writing music notes on a page.

Stella walks over, leans on the piano, watching adoringly.

STELLA

That's stunning.

Jamie stops, grabs the pencil, poised over the sheet music.

JAMIE

Do you have a title?

STELLA

How 'bout. "The One".

Jamie writes "The One" on the page, then PLAYS the MUSIC.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Speaking of the one. How's things?

JAMIE

Well. She knows about Katie.

STELLA

That's progress.

JAMIE

She went through my phone.

STELLA

Oh.

Jamie stops playing, rests his head on the keys. Stella puts her arm around him.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie enters, sees Virginia at the piano, his laptop open. She slams the laptop shut, removes a flash-drive, puts it on the piano, stands, terrified.

Jamie's eyes narrow. Virginia begins to well up. He slowly walks over to her - silent, opens the laptop. His face drops.

On the screen is Jamie's list of girls. Virginia bursts into tears. Jamie looks up at her - annoyed.

VIRGINIA

Baby I'm sorry.

Virginia reaches out for Jamie's arm. He brushes her away.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Jamie please!

Jamie turns, walks to the bedroom. The door SLAMS SHUT. Virginia's head turns toward the balcony doors, distraught.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie paces, visibly upset. He "palms" his forehead, sits on the bed, takes a deep breath, flops backwards onto the bed.

From a distance, Virginia lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM. Jamie sits bolt upright, stands, runs to the bedroom door.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie appears - frantic. His eyes scan the room.

Two seconds later - a DULL THUD from outside (down below).

EXT. BALCONY RAILING/SEVERAL FLOORS UP - CONTINUOUS

From our POV, Virginia's lifeless body lays perpendicular to the building, on a shattered glass awning. Blood everywhere.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING/STREET LEVEL - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie tumbles out of the fire escape - onto the street. He searches the pavement, looks up, sees Virginia laying on the glass awning - close to the edge.

SIRENS WAIL nearby. GORDON (30), security guard flies around the corner, looks up.

GORDON
Is that your girlfriend?

Jamie frantically looks around for a way up onto the awning.

GORDON (CONT'D)
This way.

Gordon grabs Jamie's arm, drags him into fire escape.

INT. FIRST FLOOR FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Gordon and Jamie appear. Gordon BANGS on an apartment door, waits, no answer, grabs his master key, opens the door.

INT. FIRST FLOOR APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Gordon and Jamie enter. A startled little ASIAN LADY recoils. Gordon flashes his I.D badge.

GORDON
(to the lady)
We have to get out on the balcony.

The lady steps aside. Gordon and Jamie run to the balcony.

EXT. FIRST FLOOR GLASS AWNING - CONTINUOUS

Gordon and Jamie climb over the railing, make their way across the shattered glass awning to Virginia.

A crowd of ONLOOKERS has gathered on the sidewalk below.

Virginia is on her back. Blood pools around her.

Gordon checks for a pulse, checks her airways, begins CPR.

MARK (45), building manager and two PARAMEDICS appear on the first floor balcony.

The Paramedics climb onto the awning, move Virginia's body away from the edge - now parallel to the building.

Paramedics commence CPR. Mark signals to Gordon and Jamie.

MARK
Come back here where it's safe.

Gordon and Jamie make their way back onto the balcony.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING/STREET LEVEL - MOMENTS LATER

Police lights flash. SIRENS SOUND. Onlookers gather.

Jamie exits onto the street, looks up - confused.

Virginia's body is now covered with a sheet.

Jamie falls to the ground, in hysterics.

MONTAGE: "THE INVESTIGATION"

EXT. FIRST FLOOR GLASS AWNING - NIGHT

A FORENSICS OFFICER photographs the body covered by a sheet.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A POLICE OFFICER takes a statement from Jamie as a FORENSICS OFFICER takes a DNA sample then a swab from his mouth.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Marco looks around the room, grabs Virginia's phone and the flash-drive off the piano, staring thoughtfully at them.

INT. VIRGINIA'S HOME - NIGHT

OFFICERS advise Eileen of Virginia's death. She collapses.

END MONTAGE

INT. POLICE STATION/COMMANDER'S OFFICE - EARLY MORNING

The POLICE COMMANDER (55), works at his desk. A KNOCK.

Marco, stands in the doorway, looking burdened.

MARCO

I'd like to handle the case sir.

POLICE COMMANDER

I'm not sure you can be impartial enough.

MARCO

I know a biomechanics expert who can assess if she was thrown.

POLICE COMMANDER
You think it was foul play?

Marco pauses, choosing his words carefully.

MARCO
Like you said sir. I need to stay
impartial, but I think we should
look into it.

Police Commander leans back in his chair, thoughtful.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "REFLECTIONS" [JAMIE]**

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - PRE-DAWN

With just a hint of daylight, a weary Jamie casts a sad, lonely figure as he drags his feet along the sidewalk.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - EARLY MORNING

Jamie trudges along the tree-lined path dragging his feet - every movement is a struggle as he casts a lone figure.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie leans on the Gapstow bridge railing, staring out at the city. Jamie's SINGING is (V.O.).

JAMIE (V.O.)
HER LAUGHTER HAUNTS MY SILENCE, A
MELODY I CRAVE. IF ONLY I COULD
REACH HER, TO PULL HER FROM THE
GRAVE.

Jamie slowly looks down to see his reflection in the water.

JAMIE (V.O.)
FAINT ECHOES OF LAUGHTER, MEMORIES
DRAPED IN PAIN. WONDERING WHAT I
DID WRONG, OR IF I'M TO BLAME.

A tear drops into the water - dissolving his image. He SINGS.

JAMIE
REFLECTIONS IN THE WATER, SEARCHING
FOR A SIGN. IF ONLY I HAD LISTENED,
OR HAD A BIT MORE TIME.

In the reflection appears an image of Virginia.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 WITH EVERY CRACK IN MY HEART, I SEE
 HER FACE APPEAR. REGRET'S A HEAVY
 BURDEN, IN THE STILLNESS OF A TEAR.

Jamie and Virginia's reflection appears. He stares at it.

EXT. TOUCH THE STARS CAFE AND BAR - EARLY MORNING

SONG continues.

Katie, with a handbag and a shopping bag unlocks the door.
 She spots a bundle of newspapers on the sidewalk.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 ECHOES OF THE PAST, RIPPLE THROUGH
 MY REGRET. A LOVE LOCKED IN THE
 SHADOWS, A BOND I CAN'T FORGET.

The front page of the top newspaper has the headline - "JETS
 CHEERLEADER PLUNGES TO HER DEATH FROM 11TH FLOOR BALCONY"

JAMIE (V.O.)
 IN THE FIRST LIGHT OF MOURNING, I
 REACH TOWARDS THE DAWN. YEARNING
 FOR REDEMPTION, AS THE WORLD MOVES
 ON.

Katie drops both bags in shock, sobbing over the newspaper.

EXT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

Jamie stops, sees his reflection in the building's windows,
 takes a deep breath, slowly looks up at the shattered blood-
 stained awning - Virginia's body gone.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 REFLECTIONS IN THE WINDOWS,
 SEARCHING FOR A SIGN. IF ONLY I HAD
 LISTENED, OR HAD A BIT MORE TIME.

Jamie closes his eyes.

EXT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT BUILDING - SAME [DREAM SEQUENCE]

Virginia's body lays on the awning - a gentle glow around it.
 She slowly lifts up, disappearing into the sky.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 WITH EVERY CRACK IN MY HEART, I SEE
 HER FACE APPEAR. REGRET'S A HEAVY
 BURDEN, IN THE STILLNESS OF A TEAR.

[END DREAM SEQUENCE]

Jamie opens his eyes. His head drops, staring at the pavement
 - numb!

MUSIC fades out.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/11TH FLOOR LANDING - DAY

Stella BANGS hard on Jamie's front door, waits, BANGS again.

STELLA
 I can wait all day Jamie!

She looks at her handbag, throws her hand in, pulls out a
 security fob, swipes it on the panel, opens the door, enters.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The room is completely dark. Stella flicks on the light.
 Jamie doesn't stir - but Stella does at the sight.

Bottles of booze and pizza containers are strewn everywhere.

Stella walks to the curtains, flings them open. A burst of
 light floods the room. Jamie GROANS from under the covers.

JAMIE (O.S.)
 What are you doing?

STELLA
 Being a good friend.

JAMIE
 A good friend would let me die.

Stella grabs the covers and yanks them right off the bed.

STELLA
 And that's what Vee would want?

A dishevelled, bearded Jamie squints at Stella.

JAMIE
 That's a low blow.

Stella stares incredulously at Jamie.

STELLA
Get up! It's time to fix your life.

Jamie roles over, face down in his pillow.

JAMIE
(muffled)
Who made you miss Disney fairy
fucking godmother?

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "WIN OR LOSE" [STELLA]**

Stella grabs Jamie by the earlobe, drags his ass out of bed.

JAMIE
Ouch!

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stella pushes Jamie into the shower, turns the water on.
Jamie SHRIEKS as the cold water hits him. Stella SINGS.

STELLA
FROM TODAY, DRAW A LINE IN THE
SAND. IT'S TIME, FOR YOU TO TAKE A
STAND. IT'LL ALL TURN OUT RIGHT.
WITH YOUR GRIEF AS YOUR GUIDING
LIGHT.

Jamie tries to get out of the shower. Stella pushes him back.
He lands on his backside on the floor, water soaks his face.

STELLA (CONT'D)
NOTHING IN THIS WORLD EVER COMES
EASILY. BUT WE'LL ROCK IT FOR
ETERNITY.

Stella reaches down to help him up. Jamie pushes her away,
slowly gets back to his feet, swaying - still drunk.

STELLA (CONT'D)
CAUSE POSITIVITY IS WHAT WE CHOOSE.
AND NOW WE'RE BRINGING IT ALL TO
YOU.

Stella squirts shower gel all over Jamie as she laughs.

STELLA (CONT'D)
TAKE A CHANCE AND YOU WILL SEE.
IT'S TIME TO RE-CREATE REALITY.
(MORE)

STELLA (CONT'D)
 YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN CHOOSE.
 WHETHER YOU WIN OR YOU LOSE.

Stella throws a towel. It lands on Jamie's head. He starts to undress, signals her to leave. She shakes her head - smirks.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Stella hands Jamie a coffee. He takes a sip - instant relief. Stella smiles with a sickly sweet look. She SINGS.

STELLA
 THROUGH LIFE, THINGS WILL SURELY
 GET ROUGH. BUT NEVER GIVE UP,
 THAT'S A MUST. IF YOU DON'T YOUR
 DREAMS WILL COME TRUE. WHAT YOU
 WISH FOR WILL SHINE ON THROUGH.

Stella links arms with him, leads him outside.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - CONTINUOUS

They walk along. Stella points at a neon billboard advertising THE OSCARS.

STELLA
 NEVER LOSE SIGHT OF YOUR GOALS.
 SEE THE BIG PICTURE AS A WHOLE.
 THERE'S JUST ONE SECRET TO SUCCESS.
 THAT IS ALWAYS GIVE IT YOUR BEST.

Stella grabs his hand, drags him along as she SINGS.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Jamie lumbers along with his coffee while Stella dances around him with way too much energy for him. Stella SINGS.

STELLA
 TAKE A CHANCE AND YOU WILL SEE.
 IT'S TIME TO RE-CREATE REALITY.
 YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN CHOOSE.
 WHETHER YOU WIN OR YOU LOSE.

EXT. TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie leans on the railing, looking out over New York. Stella softly SINGS as she cradles him with one arm.

STELLA
 LET THE STORM RAGE ON, IT WON'T
 DEFEAT. WITH THE FIRE INSIDE, YOU
 CAN RISE TO YOUR FEET. EVERY
 CHALLENGE FACED, A LESSON TO MEET.
 YOU'RE THE HERO, TAKE A SEAT.

Stella pushes Jamie into a seat.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - DAY

Jamie is sat center stage. Stella and Jamie's CAST shower him with affection. Stella and the cast SING.

STELLA / CAST
 TAKE A CHANCE AND YOU WILL SEE.
 IT'S TIME TO RE-CREATE REALITY.
 YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN CHOOSE.
 WHETHER YOU WIN OR YOU LOSE.

Jamie let's out a reluctant smile.

SONG (Chorus repeats) continues then ends.

Everyone swarms Jamie for a group hug.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - LATER

Stella and Jamie sit on the edge of the stage, their legs hanging over, alone. Jamie stares out into the dark theater.

STELLA
 Believe it or not, this is a great
 opportunity to get creative.

JAMIE
 I thought I was the one who was
 drunk.

STELLA
 I'm serious. Life is always
 happening FOR you; not to you.

JAMIE
 I've always wanted to write a
 movie, but wasn't sure what to
 write about.

STELLA
 Use this pain as your inspiration.
 Write about what you know.

Jamie lets out his first smile in days.

JAMIE
So a porn film then?

STELLA
Don't be stupid.

JAMIE
Stupid is as stupid does.

Stella smiles knowingly.

INT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Jamie and Stella wander down the street, Jamie carrying a small shopping bag. They arrive outside a framing shop.

STELLA
I'll wait out here.

INT. PRINTING AND FRAMING SHOP - DAY

Jamie enters. A MOTHER (25), and young SON (7), stand at the counter gushing at a large framed photo of themselves. Jamie watches them enviously.

A cheery female STAFF MEMBER (40's), smiles broadly at Jamie.

STAFF MEMBER
How can I help?

Jamie reaches into the bag, pulls out Virginia's cheerleader jacket, spreads it out on the counter, his eyes welling up.

JAMIE
I'd like to have this framed.

The staff member notices Jamie's attachment to the jacket. She smiles lovingly.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - AFTERNOON

Stella and Jamie walk along.

Jamie opens Virginia's Instagram. He clicks on her last post. A photo of Jamie and Virginia with the caption: "21. Cheerleader. In love with the most amazing guy".

JAMIE
Check this out.

Jamie shows it to Stella. She lovingly grabs his hand.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
It just doesn't make sense.

STELLA
That's why we should always choose
to be kind. You never know what is
going on in someone's head.

JAMIE
But why now? Just when I...

He breaks off.

STELLA
Believe it or not, there are worse
things than a broken heart.

JAMIE
Like what?

STELLA
An empty heart.

Jamie slumps on a nearby park bench, disheartened.

STELLA (CONT'D)
The funeral's at 2pm tomorrow
right?

Jamie nods. Stella sits beside him, puts her arm around him.

STELLA (CONT'D)
I'll come with you.

JAMIE
Eileen doesn't want me there.

STELLA
She can't stop you.

JAMIE
No. But do I really want to turn
Vee's funeral into a circus?

Stella stands, grabs Jamie, lifts him up from the bench,
interlocks their fingers, guides him as they walk.

STELLA
I'll hang with you at yours then.

JAMIE

If it's ok, I'd rather be alone at that time.

Jamie lifts up their interlocked hands, kisses Stella's hand.

He notices a small red tattoo on the inside of Stella's left wrist. One word: "Love".

JAMIE (CONT'D)

When did you get this?

STELLA

It's just pen.

Jamie stares at her wrist, curious.

STELLA (CONT'D)

It's a way of showing that you, or someone you know has committed suicide, or had suicidal thoughts.

Jamie's head snaps up towards Stella's face, shocked.

JAMIE

You've had suicidal thoughts?

STELLA

No no. Just thought it was. You know. The decent thing to do.

Jamie looks back down at the tattoo. Stella hugs him tightly.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

Marco sits at his desk, lit by a single lamp, scrolling through the excel spreadsheet with Jamie's girls names.

He scrolls, and scrolls, and scrolls.

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT/LOUNGE - DAY

Jamie plays random NOTES on the piano.

Atop the piano, his laptop with Final Draft open.

On screen the title page "For Eternity - by Jamie Broadway."
A note pad sits next to the laptop.

He stops PLAYING, writes on a piece of paper, tears the page out, screws it up, throws it at a wastepaper basket - already overflowing with scraps of paper.

STELLA (V.O.)

Use this pain as your inspiration.

Jamie opens a photo of him and Virginia on his phone, stares blankly at the photo.

He grabs a red marker pen sitting on the piano, removes his watch, stares at his left wrist.

He writes "LOVE" on the inside of his wrist with the marker.

INT. TOUCH THE STARS CAFE - DAY

The walls of the cafe are lined with Broadway memorabilia. Stella and Katie sit at a corner table.

KATIE

He'll never forgive me.

STELLA

He'd better. You're the reason he's so brilliant.

KATIE

He didn't get it from me. He's naturally gifted. I had to work hard at it just to be half as good.

STELLA

That's not what I mean.

Katie stares at Stella, curious.

STELLA (CONT'D)

His entire career has been driven by the burning desire to be more famous than you were.

KATIE

Oh honey. He nailed that years ago.

STELLA

He will never admit it, but he needs you.

KATIE

You're a good friend to him.

Stella has a glint in her eye. Katie studies her expression.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You are just friends right?

Stella's coy smirk suggests otherwise.

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - DAY

Jamie sits at his piano, hands poised. He glances up at a clock: It's 2pm.

Leaning on the music stand, his phone - a photo of Virginia.

He recalls Virginia's words.

VIRGINIA (V.O.)
Believe it or not, when I close my
eyes, my vision improves.

Jamie closes his eyes, plays a beautiful flowing PIECE.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "FOR ETERNITY" [JAMIE]**

He opens his eyes, a tear runs down his cheek. Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE
A TEAR IN MY EYE.
I'M LOST FOR WORDS TO SAY.

He stares blankly at Virginia's photo on his phone.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
YOU WHISPER YOU LOVE ME,
BUT YOU HAVE TO GO AWAY.

He appears surprisingly calm - at peace as he PLAYS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
I FALL TO MY KNEES AND BEG, LADY
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE. I NEVER KNEW A
LOVE, LIKE THIS BEFORE. LOOK ME IN
THE EYE, IT'S PLAIN TO SEE.

Jamie closes his eyes.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY [DREAM SEQUENCE]

Jamie and Virginia dancing on the Gapstow Bridge.

JAMIE (V.O.)
DON'T GO AWAY. I NEED YOU HERE WITH
ME. WITH MY HAND ON MY HEART I
PROMISE, I WILL LOVE YOU FOR
ETERNITY.

MUSIC continues.

INT. CHURCH - DAY [STILL DREAM SEQUENCE]

MOURNERS arrive. Eileen walks down the nave.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 YOU KNOW HOW HARD I'VE TRIED.
 I STILL CAN'T SAY GOODBYE.
 IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS,
 I'LL LOVE YOU FOR ETERNITY.

Jamie walks down the nave, stands over an open coffin, tears stream down his face. He gently holds Virginia's limp hand.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 I MISS YOU ALREADY. STILL FEEL YOUR
 HAND IN MINE. MY MIND IS SLIPPIN'
 AWAY, TO ANOTHER PLACE AND TIME.
 YOU SMILED AT ME AND YOU SAID, YOUR
 LOVE WILL ALWAYS LINGER.

Jamie looks down at Virginia's face in the coffin.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 YOU'RE STILL SMILING TODAY. BUT THE
 LIGHT IN YOUR EYES, IS A LITTLE BIT
 DIMMER.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT - PRESENT DAY

Jamie PLAYS and SINGS, so emotionally.

JAMIE
 DON'T GO AWAY. I NEED YOU HERE WITH
 ME. WITH MY HAND ON MY HEART I
 PROMISE, I WILL LOVE YOU FOR
 ETERNITY. YOU KNOW HOW HARD I'VE
 TRIED. I STILL CAN'T SAY GOODBYE.
 IT'S WRITTEN IN THE STARS, I'LL
 LOVE YOU FOR ETERNITY.

The SONG rises to a crescendo in the middle 8.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 PLEASE DON'T GO. DON'T LEAVE ME
 ALONE. 'COZ I CAN'T WALK THROUGH
 THIS WORLD ALONE.

The emotion is too much. He collapses onto the piano.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Marco leans back in his chair, studying two photos.

Photo one: Virginia's body on the glass awning - laying parallel to the building, covered with a white sheet.

Photo two: Two shattered panes of glass on the awning - with body marks running perpendicular to the building.

On the desk, a file labelled "Dr Couper - Biomechanics brief"

Marco grabs photo two, rips it up, throws it in the bin, grabs papers from his desk, leaves.

INT. VIRGINIA'S HOME - LATER

Eileen sits on the couch, stares blankly at the TV, glances at a photo in a frame on the coffee table of Virginia.

A KNOCK. She gets up, opens the front door. Her face drops - it's Marco. She tries to shut the door. Marco wedges it open.

MARCO

Eileen please! Our daughter just died.

Eileen rolls her eyes, turns, heads to the couch, sits.

Marco follows, sits on an adjacent couch. He removes a folded piece of paper from his pocket, hands it to Eileen.

Eileen's eyes narrow as she studies the paper.

MARCO (CONT'D)

It's a list he kept of all the women he'd slept with.

EILEEN

So?

MARCO

I can twist it to allege that it shows a propensity to be violent.

EILEEN

Well, violence towards women is your area of expertise.

Marco ignores Eileen's jibe.

MARCO

If I can convince a judge he has a history of it, we can charge him.

EILEEN

How does his body-count show that?

MARCO

Doesn't matter. In front of a female jury, he'd be toast.

EILEEN

Why not just leak the list to T.M.Z and let them ruin his career?

MARCO

It's about much more than that.

EILEEN

So this is about getting back at her?

Marco looks awfully guilty.

Eileen stands, grabs the scruff of his shirt, drags him to the door, turfs him out, slams the door shut.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "AFTER THE LOVE" [EILEEN]**

Eileen leans against the door, staring blankly - heartbroken. She SINGS.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, COLD AND LONELY
DAYS. I'M ALL ALONE, WITHOUT YOU
NEAR. LIFE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME
AGAIN. I MISS YOUR LOVE AND I NEED
YOU HERE.

A wall filled with memorabilia of a younger Eileen performing on stage. Eileen slowly gazes from photo to photo.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

I KNOW I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING ON.
I CAN'T LET MYSELF JUST FADE AWAY.
EVERYWHERE I GO, I SOMEHOW SEE YOUR
FACE.

Her focus turns to a photo of Virginia cheerleading.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

HOW WILL I COPE ALL ALONE?

Tears stream down her face - inches from the frame. Her head rests on the frame.

EILEEN (CONT'D)
 I KNOW I'M FOOLING MYSELF, THAT I
 WILL SEE YOU AGAIN. AFTER THE LOVE
 HERE HAS GONE.

Eileen looks up at Virginia, kisses her own fingers, then places two fingers on Virginia's lips.

AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO
 WITH MY LIFE. AFTER THE LOVE HERE
 HAS GONE.

INT. VIRGINIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eileen labors as she sorts through Virginia's stuff. She stares at each item, caresses them thoughtfully. She SINGS.

EILEEN (V.O.)
 SEEMS SO LONG, SINCE YOU WENT AWAY.
 I'M DYING HERE, WITHOUT YOUR LOVE.
 PEOPLE SAY, TIME WILL HEAL A BROKEN
 HEART. BUT IT'S BEEN SO LONG AND I
 STILL FEEL PAIN.

INT. EILEEN'S HOME - DAY

Eileen flicks through an old playbill for "Chicago", pauses on a photo of her and Katie as Velma & Roxie. She SINGS.

EILEEN
 I KNOW I'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING ON.
 I CAN'T LET MYSELF JUST FADE AWAY.
 EVERYWHERE I GO, I SOMEHOW SEE YOUR
 FACE. HOW WILL I COPE ALL ALONE?

Eileen picks up the paperwork Marco left behind, stares defiantly at it.

EXT. STREET/OUTSIDE EILEEN'S COMPLEX - MORNING

A truck signed with "Salvation Army" sits out the front of Eileen's apartment complex.

Eileen watches from the top step, barely holding it together as VOLUNTEERS load boxes of Virginia's clothes into a truck.

EILEEN (V.O.)
 I KNOW I'M FOOLING MYSELF, THAT I
 WILL SEE YOU AGAIN. AFTER THE LOVE
 HERE HAS GONE.

INT. EILEEN'S APARTMENT BUILDING STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER
 Eileen slowly trudges up the stairs. Every step labored.

EILEEN (V.O.)
 AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO
 WITH MY LIFE.

INT. EILEEN'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER
 Eileen closes the door, stares straight ahead, SINGS.

EILEEN
 AFTER THE LOVE HERE HAS GONE.

Tears stream down Eileen's face.

SONG ends.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - DAY

Stella and Katie stand outside the theater. Katie appears apprehensive.

KATIE
 A you sure this is a good idea?

STELLA
 He needs this. Whether he knows it
 or not.

Katie looks up at the poster of Jamie on the wall, draws a deep breath, turns to Stella, nods.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - DAY

Stages lights are up. Front of house lights down.

Jamie stands with his guitar, alongside the BAND.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "LIGHT OF DAY" [JAMIE]**

A punchy guitar-pop TUNE blasts throughout the auditorium.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - SAME

In the darkness, Stella and Katie sneak in at the back of the empty theatre. They sit half-way back, undetected.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jamie and the band ROCK OUT. With a steely look, Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE

I COULD DO 'MOST ANYTHING. I COULD
DO WHATEVER I PLEASE. I COULD TAME
THE WILDEST CREATURE, BUT I CAN'T
WATCH YOU, WALK AWAY FROM ME. I'M
LIKE A DOG CHASIN' IT'S OWN TAIL.
WONDERIN' WHAT THERE IS TO GAIN.
IT'S LIKE I'M GOIN' 'ROUND IN
CIRCLES. I KNOW I CAN'T WIN THIS
WAY.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Sadness engulfs Katie's face as she watches Jamie SING.

INT. THEATRE/ON STAGE - CONTINUOUS

The bright vibe of the music, contrasts the painful lyrics.

JAMIE

OH WHY CAN'T I BREAK FREE. GIVE ME
ALL THE STRENGTH I NEED. GIMME
EVERYTHING TO FACE TOMORROW. WASH
AWAY MY HURT AND SORROW...

As Jamie is about to SING again - Katie SNEEZES loudly.

Jamie stops playing. The band stop too. Jamie shields his eyes from the stage lights. He sees a woman walking into the light. He realizes it's Katie.

He glares across at Stella, turns, starts PLAYING again as he walks off stage. The band resume PLAYING along with Jamie.

INT. THEATRE/BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jamie strides through the backstage area PLAYING and SINGING.

JAMIE

SEEMS LIKE A MILLION YEARS SINCE,
WE WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS.
(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 YOU SAID YOU CAN'T RETURN MY LOVE,
 SAID YOU DIDN'T FEEL THAT WAY.

Jamie walks down four steps, throws open a fire escape.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jamie bursts through the fire escape stage right PLAYING. He strides up the aisle towards Katie, SINGING directly at her.

JAMIE
 I GAVE YOU ALL A BOY COULD GIVE.
 GAVE MY HEART AND SOUL WITH IT. YOU
 SAID YOUR LOVE WOULD LAST FOREVER.
 PROMISED ME YOU'D LEAVE ME NEVER.

Jamie walks between seats PLAYING, his eyes locked on Katie as he circles. Years of resentment gushing from him.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 OH WHY CAN'T I BREAK FREE. GIVE ME
 ALL THE STRENGTH I NEED. GIMME
 EVERYTHING TO FACE TOMORROW. WASH
 AWAY MY HURT AND SORROW.

Jamie storms up the aisle, towards the back of the theatre.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 OH WON'T YOU SET ME FREE. LET ME
 FIND THE LOVE I NEED. THE TIME HAS
 COME, I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT OF DAY.

Jamie explodes through the front doors, disappears.

JAMIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 IT'S TIME TO WALK AWAY.

Katie stands gobsmacked, mouth wide open, tears in her eyes.

INT. THEATRE/ORCHESTRA PIT - EVENING

MUSICIANS TUNE UP. Stella enters the pit in a dressing robe. She walks over to RAYMOND (40), conductor, smiling.

Stella hands Raymond sheet music titled: "The One".

STELLA
 Remember. Not a word.

Raymond smiles, "zips" his lips shut. Stella leaves.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BALCONY - NIGHT

Jamie grabs the balcony railing, leans over, looks down. His head jolts back, face frozen.

He slowly walks backwards until he is in the lounge room. He grabs both glass sliding doors and closes them together.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - LATER

Jamie stirs in bed. He sleepily climbs out of bed.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie stumbles towards the kitchen, suddenly stops - frozen.

He sees Virginia on the balcony. The doors wide open.

He watches Virginia climb over the railing, stand on the other side, her feet precariously balanced.

She looks down, tears in her eyes. She takes a deep breath.

Jamie tries to speak - can't. He tries to move - he's frozen.

Virginia adjusts her grip, tries to swing her leg over the railing to climb back onto the balcony.

She slips, lets out a SCREAM as she disappears from sight.

Jamie remains frozen, now with a tear running down his face.

Suddenly:

VIRGINIA (O.S.)

I wanted you to know it was an
accident.

Virginia's glowing image appears beside him. She walks to stand in front of him. She smiles.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

It all became too much to bear.
But I didn't mean to leave you.

Virginia gently caresses Jamie's face as another tear runs down his cheek. She smiles lovingly at him.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

There's so much love around you.

Virginia places her hand over Jamie's heart, smiling.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)
 You're allowed to let it in.

Virginia vanishes. Jamie is left alone, tearful.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - MORNING

Jamie enters from the bedroom. He stops suddenly, stares at the wide open balcony doors, confused.

He has a fast forward flashback of Virginia visiting him. He lets out a regretful smile, looking down at his heart.

INT. JAMIE'S BUILDING/ELEVATOR - DAY

With his guitar over his shoulder, Jamie watches the floors count down on the elevator display. A clock displays 9:00am.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "ANOTHER NIGHT" [JAMIE]**

The elevator doors open, Jamie exits, STRUMMING his guitar.

INT. JAMIE'S BUILDING/FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Jamie strides through the foyer.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jamie walks along, turns a corner. A girl who looks like Virginia walks past. He does a double-take, keeps walking.

JAMIE
 IT'S NINE A.M I WANDER DOWN MY STREET.
 TURN THE CORNER THEN YOU WALK MY WAY.
 SEEMS LIKE SO LONG, SINCE I'VE SEEN
 YOUR FACE.

INT. CHURCH - DAY [DREAM SEQUENCE - FLASHBACK]

Jamie standing over Virginia's open coffin - SINGING to her.

JAMIE
 YOU'RE NOT THE SAME GIRL THAT I
 KNEW BACK THEN. SOME WOULD SAY THAT
 I'M THE ONE TO BLAME. YOUR ONCE
 GORGEOUS FACE, IT NOW SHOWS THE
 PAIN.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE - NIGHT

MUSIC continues: A catchy uptempo CHORUS

Jamie sits at his piano, PLAYING and SINGING.

JAMIE
 ANOTHER NIGHT. ANOTHER DAY.
 EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND,
 I SEE YOUR FACE.

Jamie stops playing, types the lyrics into a script on Final Draft on his laptop as his SINGING continues as a (V.O).

JAMIE (V.O.)
 ANOTHER TIME, IN ANOTHER PLACE.
 THE TIME'S NOT RIGHT FOR US RIGHT
 NOW, BUT MAYBE SOME DAY.

At the top of the laptop screen we see:

"Final Draft -[FOR ETERNITY (5th rewrite)]

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY [FLASHBACK]

Jamie & Virginia dancing on the Gapstow bridge, but instead of Virginia singing - Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE
 ALTHOUGH I'VE MOVED ON I CAN STILL
 REMEMBER. THE WAY WE USED TO LOVE,
 AND USED TO LAUGH. BUT IT'S OVER
 NOW, FOREVER IN THE PAST.

EXT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE - NIGHT [STILL FLASHBACK]

Jamie swatting Virginia's arm away during their final fight.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 IF I COULD HAVE OUR TIME JUST ONCE
 AGAIN. THERE'S PROBABLY NOT THAT
 MUCH THAT I WOULD CHANGE. BUT THOSE
 MEMORIES, JUST WON'T GO AWAY.

Jamie storms out. Virginia looks at the balcony doors.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO VOCAL BOOTH - DAY

MUSIC continues. Jamie and Stella SING.

JAMIE / STELLA
 ANOTHER NIGHT. ANOTHER DAY.
 EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND,
 I SEE YOUR FACE.

Stella reaches down, grabs Jamie's hand, smiling at him.

JAMIE / STELLA (CONT'D)
 ANOTHER TIME IN ANOTHER PLACE.
 THE TIME'S NOT RIGHT FOR US RIGHT
 NOW, BUT MAYBE SOME DAY.

INT. THEATER/ON STAGE - DAY

Stella holds a script in one hand, directing Jamie and the cast to the MUSIC.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 ANOTHER NIGHT. ANOTHER DAY.
 EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND,
 I SEE YOUR FACE. ANOTHER TIME
 IN ANOTHER PLACE. THE TIME'S
 NOT RIGHT FOR US RIGHT NOW,
 BUT MAYBE - SOME DAY.

We see the front page of the script titled: "For Eternity" by Jamie Broadway.

MUSIC fades out.

INT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT/BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

It's dark. A LOUD KNOCK at the front door. Jamie opens his eyes, startled. He sits up in bed.

Another LOUD KNOCK. He stumbles out of bed, half asleep.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie stumbles to the front door. Opens it. At the door is Marco and two PLAIN CLOTHED DETECTIVES.

MARCO
 Mister Broadway. You're under
 arrest for the murder of Virginia
 Rodwell.

The Blood drains from Jamie's face. Detectives handcuff him.

INT. CAFE - MORNING

Stella's phone BEEPS with a message. Several more messages flood her phone. She opens one. It's a link to a news story titled: "Broadway star arrested for murder".

Stella clicks on the link. Jamie's picture fills the screen. She stares at her phone - in shock. She dials a number.

INT. POLICE INTERIGATION ROOM - DAY

A forlorn Jamie sits alone in an interigation room.

The door OPENS. A charismatic JOHN HANNON (50), enters, wearing an expensive suit, carrying paper files.

John shakes Jamie's hand. Jamie appears to be in a daze.

JOHN

John Hannon. Hannon lawyers.

John sits, begins rummaging through paperwork.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Your mom asked me to come see you.

Jamie snaps out of his stupor.

JAMIE

Hell fucking no! No way!

JOHN

Look. She has put up a million dollars for your bail.

JAMIE

I don't care.

JOHN

So you would rather stay in jail until the trial, which could be years away?

Jamie's head lands on the table with a THUD.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

MEDIA pack the galley. Jamie sits in the dock - handcuffed. The JUDGE flicks through paperwork, then addresses the court.

JUDGE

Although this is an extremely serious matter, I agree with the defense's submissions and thereby grant the defendant bail.

Marco stands, trying to INTERJECT. The Judge stops him.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Detective Daley! Sit!

Marco reluctantly sits. The Judge continues.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

The defendant must surrender his passport and report to Police five days a week.

John discreetly winks at Jamie. The court is adjourned.

EXT. COURTHOUSE ENTRANCE - DAY

A MEDIA pack are gathered on the sidewalk in anticipation.

Jamie and John make their way from the watch house. A flurry of INDISTINGUISHABLE QUESTIONS are YELLED. John and Jamie push through the media pack, jump into an SUV. It speeds off.

EXT. COURTHOUSE STEPS - SAME

Eileen stands alone, sobbing, watching Jamie's car drive off. Marco walks over. Eileen shoots him daggers with her eyes, then storms off.

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

John and Jamie walk along a hallway, turn into a boardroom.

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE/BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stella and Katie are seated around a mahogany boardroom table. Jamie and John enter.

Jamie stops in the doorway upon seeing Katie. He stares spitefully at her. He reluctantly sits.

KATIE

I'm going to take care of you.

JAMIE
Why start now?

STELLA
Jamie!

KATIE
It's okay Stella. He has every
right to feel that way.

Katie leans across the table, staring at Jamie.

KATIE (CONT'D)
But it's time you knew the whole
story.

Without breaking eye contact Katie wells up.

KATIE (CONT'D)
She was a beautiful girl. I want to
make sure the truth is revealed.

Jamie maintains a steely look, glaring at Katie.

EXT. NEW YORK THEATRE - MORNING

WORKERS replace Jamie's poster, with a poster of a new MALE
LEAD (32), on the wall next to the box office.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - MORNING

Jamie; sporting a beard and longish untidy hair, sorts
through a box of stuff from the theater.

A letter slides under the door from outside. Jamie walks
over, picks it up, opens it. It's an I.R.S bill for \$400.

He stares at the letter, anguished.

EXT. JAMIE'S APPARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie exits, barely recognizable, wearing a hooded jacket,
cap and glasses, carrying his guitar and the movie scripts.

He spots Stella. They hug, then head off down the street.

INT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Jamie and Stella walk along, sipping coffees. Jamie's guitar
flung over his shoulder, the movie scripts under one arm.

STELLA

That's great the script is finished.

JAMIE

Yeah, but until it sells, I'm virtually unemployable.

A devilish smirk engulfs Jamie's face.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Unless I become a gigolo.

STELLA

That's a nice idea. But who's gonna cough up cash when you've already humped half of the upper west side for free.

Jamie's jaw drops. Stella rolls her eyes.

STELLA (CONT'D)

You think I don't know about your threesome with the Chloe and Emily? Or your one-night fling with Zoe?

JAMIE

And yet you love me regardless.

STELLA

Someone has to.

JAMIE

Ouch.

STELLA

Be right back.

Stella walks over to a public toilet, disappears inside.

Jamie sits on a nearby park bench, leans his guitar beside him, shuffles through the scripts, puts them on the seat, places his coffee cup on the ground, picks up his guitar, starts strumming it - a funky riff.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "BOX OF CHOCOLATES" [JAMIE]**

He glances down at the top script - "Back to the future". He accidentally kicks his cup over, shrugs - it was almost empty.

A MOTHER and YOUNG GIRL stop, watching Jamie as he SINGS.

JAMIE

IF I COULD TRAVEL BACK IN TIME.
I'D BE JUST LIKE THAT MARTY MCFLY.
POWER MY FLUX CAPACITOR, ONE POINT
TWENTY-ONE JIGAWATTS. NOVEMBER THE
TWELFTH 1955.

PASSERSBY stop. A MALE stands the cup up, throws coins in it.
Jamie smirks - they think he is a homeless busker.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

LIFE IS LIKE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA
GET. YOU COULD BE A SHRIMP BOAT
CAPTAIN BABY, OR YOU COULD MEET THE
PRESIDENT.

Stella returns, looks around - miffed at the crowd gathering
around Jamie. Jamie glances across at her - smirking.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

AND DON'T YOU EVER CALL ME STUPID.
STUPID IS AS STUPID DOES. LIFE IS
LIKE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES. WHERE ARE
YOU JENNY MY LOVE.

A GUY creates a BEAT on a trash can. A MOTHER shakes a baby's
rattle. The CROWD CLAPS. Stella thinks it's hilarious.

The top script falls to the ground, exposing "The Wizard of
Oz" script underneath. Jamie smirks, then SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

IF I COULD FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK
ROAD. GO UP IN A TWISTER AND COME
DOWN, SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW.
I'D ASK THE WIZARD FOR A MILLION
BUCKS, AND A BRAND NEW CAR. ME AND
MY PORSCHE, ON THE YELLOW BRICK
ROAD. WHILE DOROTHY WALKS WITH HER
DOG.

The now huge CROWD get into the song - SINGING ALONG.

JAMIE/CROWD

LIFE IS LIKE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA
GET.

JAMIE

YOU COULD BE A SHRIMP BOAT CAPTAIN
BABY. OR YOU COULD MEET THE
PRESIDENT. AND DON'T YOU EVER CALL
ME STUPID.

Stella screws her face up at Jamie as he smirks at her.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
STUPID IS AS STUPID DOES.

JAMIE/CROWD
LIFE IS LIKE A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

JAMIE
WHERE ARE YOU JENNY MY LOVE.

The SONG finishes. The crowd APPLAUDS. Jamie acknowledges the crowd, as people fill the cup to the brim with money.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - LATER

Jamie walks along, head down, counting cash.

JAMIE
There's three-hundred bucks here!

He continues counting, largely ignoring Stella as she speaks.

STELLA
You know Dad's looking for someone
to help at the factory over Spring.
(Then)
He could really use the help.
(Then)
Or you could always ask Katie for
money?

Jamie finally looks up from his haul of cash.

JAMIE
You're really getting good at these
low tactics aren't you?

STELLA
My mentoring sessions with her are
really paying off.

JAMIE
Well if you must know, I am going
to see her after this.

Stella can barely contain her joy.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
To talk!

Stella skips around Jamie with the widest of grins.

EXT. TOUCH THE STARS CAFE & BAR - LATER

Jamie looks up at the sign above the door. A small plaque reads: "Licensee - Katherine Mitchell".

Jamie takes a deep breath, opens the door, heads inside.

INT. TOUCH THE STARS CAFE & BAR - CONTINUOUS

Jamie spots a dusty upright piano in the corner as he enters.

CHARLIE (45), in a suit, seated with two BUSINESSMEN, Yells.

CHARLIE

'Ey Katie. When you gunna get live musos in 'ere?

Katie, sat at a nearby table frowns playfully at the group.

KATIE

When you stop asking for discounts on your tab.

Jamie strolls over to the piano, sits, lifts the lid, blows dust of the keys. Charlie spots Jamie, then turns to Katie.

CHARLIE

There you go. That homeless guy can give us a show.

Katie looks over, realizes it's Jamie. She grins.

KATIE

Tell ya what. You pay him...

Katie looks to Jamie for a figure. Jamie smirks.

JAMIE

...Four-hundred bucks.

KATIE

And he'll play you a song.

CHARLIE

And if he's shit?

KATIE

Free drinks 'till closing time.

Katie sits back confidently, knowing what is about to unfold.

Jamie adjusts his position on the stool, smirks. PLAYS.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "THAT'S ROCK N ROLL" [JAMIE]**

WOLF WHISTLES. Jamie SINGS.

JAMIE
ONE STAR MOTELS. SERVO FOOD AND
HOTELS. GETTING AROUND IN A BURNT
OUT VAN.

Charlie's head drops in disbelief.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
BACK ON THE ROAD, MAKIN' MONEY FOR
THE MAN.

Katie gushes with pride. Everyone is now focussed on Jamie.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
BREAKFAST RADIO. HOURS ON A BUS,
THEN ANOTHER SHOW. AFTER WE'D SING.
AFTER WE'D DANCE. WE WERE SIGNING
AUTOGRAPHS 'TIL WE'RE IN A TRANCE.

CHEERS from around the room. Jamie ups the ante (CHORUS).

JAMIE (CONT'D)
THAT'S JUST ROCK AND ROLL.

Charlie's mates give him a ribbing.

BUSINESMEN
Oh!

JAMIE
SOMETIMES IT FELT LIKE WE'D SOLD
OUR SOUL.

BUSINESMEN
Oh!

JAMIE
ALBUQUERQUE NIGHTMARE ALL OVER
AGAIN. WONDERING IF IT WOULD EVER,
EVER END.

PEOPLE enter from the street to check out what's happening.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
SPEEDING FINES AND, BLOODSHOT EYES
AND, TWO HOURS SLEEP IN A LUMPY
BED, BUT EVERYBODY GET UP, 'COZ
HERE WE GO AGAIN.

Katie winks at Charlie. He starts to count his cash.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 BROKEN CONTRACTS. WE'RE MOVING ON
 NEVER LOOKING BACK. SOMETIMES IT
 WAS HARD, AND WE'VE LOST SOME
 FRIENDS, BUT THERE ARE NO REGRETS.
 WE'D DO IT ALL AGAIN.

The bar is really vibing. Everyone bopping to the TUNE.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 BUT THAT'S JUST ROCK AND ROLL.
 SOMETIMES IT FELT LIKE WE'D SOLD
 OUR SOUL. ALBUQUERQUE NIGHTMARE ALL
 OVER AGAIN. WONDERING IF IT WOULD
 EVER, EVER END.

Just to rub it in, Jamie ends on a fancy MELODIC RUN.

The CROWD goes apeshit!

Jamie hops up from the piano, bows sarcastically.

Charlie slaps a wad of cash into Jamie's hand as they shake.

Jamie (head down) counts the cash as he walks over to Katie.

He bumps into a FEMALE CHARITY WORKER (24), holding a charity tin with a photo of a young girl wearing glasses on it.

Jamie looks up.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 I'm so sorry.

Jamie studies the face on the tin. The young girl's eyes reminds him of a young Virginia. Jamie smiles, cogs turning.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
 Tell me about your charity.

FEMALE CHARITY WORKER
 We build schools for visually
 impaired children in third world
 countries.

JAMIE
 Do they have a music program?

FEMALE CHARITY WORKER
 Not yet. But we hope to soon.

Jamie looks down at the cash, places it into the tin, smiles.

JAMIE

Here's roughly seven hundred. Do you have a card?

The gobsmacked charity worker pulls a business card from her pocket, hands it to Jamie.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I'll be in touch.

Jamie walks off. The charity worker is left speechless.

Jamie heads over to Katie, admiring memorabilia on the walls.

One photo stands out - Katie in "Chicago" with a slim woman who looks like Virginia.

Jamie gets to Katie. They nervously hug each other, then sit. Katie looks across at the photo Jamie was just admiring.

KATIE

They had the same smile didn't they?

Jamie looks stunned as he realizes it is Eileen.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Stella tells me you're writing a movie based on what happened.

JAMIE

Yeah but it needs a P.A.L.

Katie doesn't comprehend.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Public Admission of Love. You know. Where the hero professes their undying love in front of everybody.

Katie looks around - sheepishly, focusses back on Jamie.

KATIE

(smirking)

Can a movie have - two P.A.L's?

Jamie studies her curiously, removes a USB stick from his pocket, slides it across the table.

JAMIE

I've written the music. But I can't get the feelings I have onto paper.

Without warning, Katie stands, fury across her face, focused on the entrance of the bar.

KATIE
Oh no you don't!

Jamie turns, sees Marco just inside the front doors. Katie storms towards Marco, furiously pointing at him.

KATIE (CONT'D)
You stay away from my son, asshole!

The crowd all turn to see where Katie's fury is focussed.

Charlie and his mates stand, ready to help. She waves them away. Marco backtracks as Katie gets up in his face.

KATIE (CONT'D)
How dare you use my him as a pawn!

Katie shoves Marco out the front door. She composes herself - embarrassed, as patrons stare at her.

She walks back to join Jamie, sits - an awkward silence.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Guess we should unpack that.

JAMIE
As long as Virginia and I weren't related, I don't need to know.

Stoney-faced, Katie takes a deep breath, reluctant.

KATIE
Eileen and I were in Chicago not long after you were born. She was dating that prick and his dad was producing a brand new show called Beauty and the Beast. Eileen and I both auditioned. She thought she was a shoo-in.

A waitress arrives, places two coffees on the table, leaves.

KATIE (CONT'D)
A few weeks later, Marco hit on me and said that they had spilt up.

Jamie's eyes widen in disbelief.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Second worst decision of my life.

JAMIE
(smirking)
At least I know it's genetic.

Katie ignores Jamie's verbal jab.

KATIE
He convinced his dad to cast me as Belle. Eileen never forgave me.

JAMIE
That's crazy.

KATIE
She never sung a note again. She also swore she'd never let Vee be a performer.

For the first time, we see Jamie show empathy towards Katie.

KATIE (CONT'D)
She thought she was doing the right thing. Like I did..
(swallows hard)
..with you.

Jamie leans over, squeezes Katie's hands, smiling lovingly.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATE NIGHT

Eileen goes from desk to desk emptying waste baskets into a large trash bag she is carrying.

She picks up one waste basket, is about to tip it in when she notices torn up photos inside. She glances at the sign on the desk - It's Marco's desk.

She reaches into the basket, slowly removes several ripped up pieces of photographs. Fury builds on her face.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jamie (wearing a worker's uniform) pushes a fully-loaded trolley. He runs into a bench. The contents spill everywhere.

INT. WAREHOUSE/LUNCHROOM - DAY

Jamie sits on his own at a table with his phone and lunch.

He opens Instagram on his phone. A notification pops up at the top of the screen, reading: "MURDERER". Jamie's jaw drops. He taps on the pop-up.

His D.M's screen is filled with several message previews. His eyes drift down the page, with a look of shock on his face.

"ASSHOLE", "Watch ya back", "PIG", "die in jail pretty boy".

He disables his Instagram page, slumps in his chair, stunned.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - LATE AFTERNOON

It's peak hour. Bumper-to-bumper. Cars cross the bridge.

EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE/WALK WAY - SAME

Jamie aimlessly walks along. He turns, leans over the railing, looks down at the water, looks up, then looks both ways, closes his eyes, inhales.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "HOW COULD YOU" [JAMIE]**

A haunting PIANO PIECE.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie enters, grabs a bottle of scotch from the bench, turns the TV on. The clock on the wall shows: 18:00.

He slumps in a chair, looks at a photo of him and Virginia.

JAMIE (V.O.)

HE COMES HOME FROM WORK AT THE
FACTORY. TURNS THE TV ON FOR SOME
COMPANY. THE PHONE DON'T RING AND
THERE'S NO ONE TO CALL. HE STARES
UP AT A PICTURE ON THE WALL.

Jamie swigs from the bottle of scotch, grabs a bottle of pain pills, downs a few pills, followed by another swig of scotch.

JAMIE/JAMIE (V.O.)

HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE HE
CRIES.

JAMIE (V.O.)

AS HE REACHES FOR A CIGARETTE.
WHILE THE TEARS WELL IN HIS EYES.
MY HEART IS ALMOST FROZEN.

(MORE)

JAMIE (V.O) (CONT'D)
DAMN THIS PAIN. WILL IT EVER GO
AWAY. HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE
ALONE?

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - LATER

Jamie glances at his watch: It's now 18:30.

He holds a glass of scotch. The empty bottle lay on it's side with the bottle of pain pills on a table beside him.

JAMIE (V.O.)
HE LOOKS AT THE TIME ON HIS OLD
WRIST-WATCH. EMPTY BOTTLE OF
PILLS, EMPTY BOTTLE OF SCOTCH.

Jamie stands, pulls the photo of him and Virginia off the wall, falls to his knees clutching the photo to his chest.

JAMIE (V.O.)
HE TAKES HER PICTURE OFF THE WALL.
AND CLUTCHES IT TIGHT AS HE STARTS
TO FALL.

He stares at the photo. Tears stream down his face.

JAMIE/JAMIE (V.O.)
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE HE
CRIES.

JAMIE (V.O.)
AS HE CRUSHES OUT HIS CIGARETTE
WHILE THE TEARS WELL IN HIS EYES.
MY HEART IS ALMOST FROZEN. ALL THIS
PAIN. NOW I'LL MAKE IT GO AWAY. HOW
COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE - ALONE.

He places the photo on the table, picks up the bottle of pills, tips several down his throat, finishes the scotch.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - LATER STILL

The front door flies open. Police and Paramedics rush in.

Jamie is on the floor, unconscious.

The smashed photo frame lay beside his lifeless body. A Police Officer inspects the empty scotch and pill bottles, sees a note beside Jamie.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 HOLD ON, I'LL BE THERE SOON,
 SAID THE NOTE BY HIS SIDE,
 WHEN THEY FOUND HIM IN HIS ROOM.

The handwritten note reads: *"Hold on I'll be there soon"*.

Paramedics administer CPR. Police check the scene.

The smashed picture on the floor is heartbreaking to see.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE HE CRIES.
 WHILE HE THINKS ABOUT HIS ONLY
 LOVE. AS THE LIGHT FADES FROM HIS
 EYES.

Paramedics stop treating him - he is deceased.

JAMIE (V.O.)
 MY HEART'S FOREVER BROKEN. ALL THIS
 PAIN. I CAN FEEL IT SLIP AWAY. BUT
 HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME HERE - ALONE.

Close-up on Jamie's face, his eyes are lifeless. We are so close, that we almost go inside his eyes and into his soul.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - PRESENT DAY

MUSIC continues.

From very tight in, Jamie's eyes slowly open.

We pull back to see Jamie alive, but deeply saddened, playing the PIANO.

The SONG was all in his mind's eye - thank God. He SINGS.

JAMIE
 A-LONE.

He finishes the SONG, takes a deep breath, somewhat proud.

INT. TOUCH THE STARS CAFE & BAR - MORNING

Katie is behind the bar, in the midst of setting up the venue. She logs in to the cash register.

Eileen sheepishly enters, clocks Katie, draws a deep breath, hesitantly walks to her.

Katie looks up from the cash register, surprised.

Eileen pulls out a large white envelope from her handbag, places it on the bar-top, casually slides it towards Katie

Katie looks down at the envelope, looks up at Eileen.

EILEEN

The Benefits of being the night cleaner where that cretin works.

The hint of a smile escapes Eileen's lips.

EILEEN (CONT'D)

Use it wisely.

Eileen pivots, then leaves. Katie is left staring at the entrance. Slowly she picks up the envelope, peels it open, peers inside. Her eyes widen. She gasps.

INT. LAWYERS OFFICE - DAY

John and Jamie sit among copious piles of paperwork in the boardroom. John's cellphone sits on the table.

John turns over pages as Jamie initials each page. Jamie appears burdened by it all.

JOHN

Relax. It's going to be okay.

Jamie looks up at John from the paperwork - unsure.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Katie has instructed us that no stone is to be left unturned.

John's phone rings. A call from "Katie Mitchell". He answers.

JOHN (CONT'D)

We were just talking about you.

Jamie glances at his watch.

JAMIE

Shit! That reminds me.

Jamie shakes John's hand.

JOHN

That's the smoking gun we were after.

Jamie darts out of the boardroom.

INT. POLICE STATION/CORRIDOR - DAY

Marco wanders down the hall, head down in paperwork.

Katie exits the commander's office, passes Marco. She shoots him a defiant smirk.

KATIE

Hell hath no fury hey? Good luck.

Marco looks up, turns, terror on his face as he spots Katie.

KATIE (CONT'D)

You must have done a real number on her.

Katie turns, disappears down the corridor. Marco looks towards the Commander's office where Katie came from.

Marco stops - stands frozen - outside the Commander's office.

POLICE COMMANDER (O.S.)

Detective Daley. Come in.

INT. POLICE STATION/COMMANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Marco reluctantly enters, sits across from the commander.

The Commander looks threateningly at Marco, who nervously shifts in his seat. The Commander leans back in his chair.

POLICE COMMANDER

It appears you may have omitted some crucial information pertaining to the positioning of the body when briefing doctor Couper.

MARCO

(nervous)

I can assure you sir. Everything is under control.

The commander reaches into a drawer, pulls out the same white envelope, pulls out a photo held together by clear tape.

IT'S "PHOTO TWO" that he previously tore up.

Marco's face drops. Beads of sweat form on his forehead.

INT. THEATRE/FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

Stella sits at the piano on stage, sheet music in front of her, the curtains are open. The orchestra pit lid is closed.

Jamie wanders down the center aisle, looking around.

JAMIE

Feels weird being back.

Stella simply smiles. Jamie walks up onto the stage. Stella hops up. Jamie sits at the piano, looking at the sheet music.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I almost forgot about this.

Stella nervously scans the lyrics on a page in front of her, trying not to make eye contact with him.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "THE ONE" [STELLA / ENSEMBLE]**

Jamie plays the beautiful PIANO INTRODUCTION.

Stella nervously watches Jamie, takes a deep breath, SINGS.

STELLA

I SEE YOUR SMILING FACE. BUT I
CAN'T HAVE YOUR WARM EMBRACE. I
PROMISE, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.
I'LL BE ANYTHING, THAT YOU NEED ME
TO.

Stella looks up from the page at Jamie, her eyes filled with love. He doesn't notice. He is focussed on PLAYING.

STELLA (CONT'D)

I WANT YOU AND NO BODY ELSE. DON'T
WANT TO BE HERE ALL BY MYSELF. GIVE
ME A CHANCE, AND YOU WILL SEE. YOUR
MAGIC LOVE, HAS PUT A SPELL ON ME.

Jamie looks up from the music, encouraging - yet oblivious. Stella SINGS directly to Jamie.

STELLA (CONT'D)

CAN I BE THE ONE. TO LIFT YOU UP,
AND MAKE YOUR TROUBLES SEEM SO
SMALL. CAN I BE THE ONE. TO TAKE
YOU AWAY FROM IT ALL.

The orchestra pit lid opens. The orchestra PLAY. Jamie looks around, confused. It's not a flash-mob, but it feels like it.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 YOU SEE ME AS A FRIEND. WELL THAT'S
 ALRIGHT FOR NOW, I'LL HAVE TO
 PRETEND. THAT WHEN I'M WITH YOU, I
 DON'T FEEL THIS WAY. WHILE DEEP
 INSIDE MY LOVE, GROWS STRONGER DAY
 BY DAY.

The orchestra rises to stage level. They all smile at Jamie.

Jamie's former cast and CREW appear from the wings, standing in a semi-circle around Jamie and Stella, watching lovingly.

Finally, the penny drops for Jamie - the SONG is about him.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 I'LL TAKE A DEEP BREATH, AND I'LL
 DRY MY EYES. COULD FILL AN OCEAN,
 WITH THE TEARS I'VE CRIED. IT'S
 TIME TO SPEAK MY MIND, CAN'T WAIT
 ANY MORE. YOUR LOVE'S A TREASURE,
 THAT IS WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

Jamie stares up at Stella. She gazes lovingly at him.

STELLA / CAST
 CAN I BE THE ONE.

STELLA
 TO LIFT YOU UP, AND MAKE YOUR
 TROUBLES SEEM SMALL.

STELLA / CAST
 CAN I BE THE ONE.

STELLA
 TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM IT ALL.

Stella's glassy eyes are firmly fixed on Jamie.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 NOW IS THE TIME AND HERE IS THE
 PLACE, FOR US TO BE AS ONE. SEE IT
 WRITTEN ALL OVER MY FACE.

Her voice cracks ever so slightly as she SINGS.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 I'LL NEVER BREAK YOUR HEART.

The cast continue SINGING as Stella leans in and kisses Jamie.

CAST
CAN I BE THE ONE.

The SONG continues without Stella and Jamie as they kiss.

The SONG ends.

Jamie pulls away. Stella stares at him, confused.

JAMIE
I can't. Not right now.

And that's where we have to leave you...For the time being.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/BATHROOM - MORNING

Jamie, dressed in an expensive suit, standing in front of the mirror. He checks himself in the reflection, smiling.

JAMIE
Tits and teeth.

He arches his back, pushes his chest out and smiles broadly.

EXT. NEW YORK COUNTY SUPREME COURT - DAY

POLICE, JOURNALISTS and PHOTOGRAPHERS gather on the sidewalk.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The court is packed. Reporters fill the gallery.

John sits next to Jamie, who is increasingly turning paler.

The FEMALE JUDGE (50), enters, sits at the bench.

Prosecutor, RODNEY JEFFERSON (55), stands.

RODNEY
Your honor. We wish to tend the
following to the court.

Rodney walks to the judge, hands her a piece of paper.

Jamie's breathing quickens. He looks at John, agitated, turns around to face Katie and Stella - terror across his face.

The Judge scans the page, glances at Rodney, then at Jamie.

JUDGE
Mister Broadway. Please stand.

Jamie tentatively stands, nervously staring at the judge, sweat beading on his forehead.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
Mister Broadway. The prosecution
has informed me that they no longer
wish to proceed with this case.

Jamie's head snaps around to look at John - stunned.

GASPS fill the courtroom.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
The single charge of murder has
been dropped. You are formally
dismissed.

Pandemonium erupts as journalists scramble to break the news.

Jamie flops into his chair, sits emotionless, hands cupped in front of his face, elbows on the desk, almost prayer like, glancing up to the roof - clearly thinking of Virginia.

John pats him on the back, congratulatory. Stella and Katie race to embrace Jamie, joy filled.

Eileen drops her head in her hands, sobbing uncontrollably. Katie looks up from Jamie at Eileen, kisses Jamie on the cheek, walks over to Eileen, sits beside her, consoling her.

EXT. OUTSIDE COURTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A media scrum gather on the footpath. Jamie and Stella exit the building, side by side, with John and Katie close behind.

A barrage of QUESTIONS ring out. John calms the media.

A REPORTER shouts.

REPORTER ONE
How do you feel after winning?

JAMIE
There are no winners.

A new REPORTER jumps in.

REPORTER TWO
So what's next?

JAMIE
Firstly.
(smiling at Katie)
(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)
My mother and I have unfinished
business. Then. A tattoo shop.

Jamie turns to face Stella.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
In Vegas.

Stella smiles, shaking her head.

INT. KATIE'S HOUSE/HALLWAY - DAY

Katie, dressed elegantly strides down the high ceiling
expensively decorated hallway towards the front door, swings
the grand front doors open.

EXT. KATIE'S HOUSE/FRONT ENTRANCE - SAME

Katie beams at Jamie, standing on the front step. They hug,
head inside.

INT. KATIE'S HOUSE/FOYER AREA - CONTINUOUS

Katie leads Jamie down the hallway. He spots framed photos of
him in GREASE, JERSEY BOYS, WEST SIDE STORY and THE BOY FROM
OZ on the walls. He stops, staring at them.

JAMIE
Were these not good enough to make
it to the bar?

KATIE
Quite the opposite.

Jamie sets off again, catches a glimpse of a baby grand piano
in the spacious lounge room, walks over to the piano, sits.

JAMIE
This is a gorgeous piano.

KATIE
It's never been played.

Jamie looks up at Katie, bewildered.

KATIE (CONT'D)
Just like me, it's been waiting for
you to bring it to life.

JAMIE

If that wasn't so corny it'd make a great song lyric.

Jamie notices a Tony Award atop the piano.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I didn't know you won a Tony.

KATIE

I didn't. It's yours from Grease.

JAMIE

The highest bid was eighty grand.

Katie grabs the Tony Award from the piano.

KATIE

You can't put a price on a mother's love.

Katie places the award in front of Jamie.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Now you can put it back where it belongs.

Katie hands Jamie sheet music with handwritten lyrics on it. He opens the piano lid, scans the pages.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Are they ok?

JAMIE

It's like you're in my head.

KATIE

Well you are my son.

JAMIE

I just hope she likes it.

KATIE

Trust me. She will.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS" [KATIE / JAMIE]**

Jamie PLAYS a beautifully flowing "Disney like" TUNE.

Katie smiles lovingly, admiring Jamie's PLAYING. Katie SINGS.

KATIE
 AS THE RAIN FALLS DOWN OUTSIDE OUR
 WINDOW. I GENTLY KISS YOUR LIPS,
 IT TAKES MY BREATH.

Jamie admires Katie as she SINGS (She's still got it)

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR THAT
 TELLS ME. THAT YOU AND I, ARE SO
 UNLIKE THE REST.

Jamie winks at Katie, focusses back on the music. He SINGS.

JAMIE
 'CAUSE WHEN I HAVE YOU NEAR
 I SOON DISCOVER. THAT WHAT WE HAVE
 RIGHT HERE IS LIKE NO OTHER.

Katie gushes at her son. SINGS.

EXT. SHUBERT THEATRE - NIGHT

SONG continues.

Moving spotlights shine on a large banner outside the theatre
 reading: "Child's Vision charity gala."

KATIE (V.O.)
 I'D CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN,
 SWIM THE WIDEST SEAS.

INT. SHUBERT THEATRE/FOYER - SAME

A CROWD of NEW YORK'S ELITE, dressed in their finest,
 furiously bid on Broadway memorabilia from Katie's bar.

JAMIE / KATIE (V.O.)
 JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE HERE,
 RIGHT NOW WITH ME.

A well-dressed man smiles, carrying one of Jamie's signed
 frames from Katie's home, as he leaves the foyer.

On the ground nearby, all four of Jamie's framed posters lean
 against the wall, signed and with "SOLD" stickers on them.

INT. SHUBERT THEATRE/AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

A clean shaven Jamie in a tuxedo, along with a full ORCHESTRA
 PLAY as Katie, elegantly dressed, captivates the audience.

JAMIE / KATIE
NOW I'M STANDING HERE BESIDE YOU.

KATIE
I FEEL YOUR EVERY BREATH.

JAMIE
NOW THAT YOU ARE IN MY LIFE.

KATIE
MY MIND CAN FINALLY REST.

JAMIE / KATIE
I WILL ALWAYS STAND BESIDE YOU.

KATIE
I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING.

JAMIE
NO MATTER WHERE OUR LIVES MAY LEAD.

KATIE / JAMIE
OR WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS.

Jamie glances towards the wings, spots Stella watching, with tears streaming down her face.

KATIE
I WANT TO SPEND EACH MOMENT WITH
YOU. THIS LOVE I FEEL FOR YOU, JUST
CAN'T BE BEAT. EVERY MOMENT YOU'RE
AWAY I MISS YOU. WHEN YOU'RE WITH
ME, I SIMPLY FEEL COMPLETE.

Jamie SINGS right at Stella. Katie motions for Stella to join them on stage.

JAMIE
'COZ WHEN I HAVE YOU NEAR, I SOON
DISCOVER. THAT WHAT WE HAVE RIGHT
HERE IS LIKE NO OTHER.

Stella wipes the tears from her eyes, composes herself, stands next to Katie at the piano.

KATIE
I'D CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN,
SWIM THE WIDEST SEAS.
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE HERE,
RIGHT NOW WITH ME.

On a large TV screen on stage displaying a grand total of money raised flashes as: \$12,040,950.

JAMIE / KATIE / STELLA
 NOW I'M STANDING HERE BESIDE YOU.
 I FEEL YOUR EVERY BREATH. NOW THAT
 YOU ARE IN MY LIFE. MY MIND CAN
 FINALLY REST. I WILL ALWAYS STAND
 BESIDE YOU. I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING.

INT. JAMIE'S APARTMENT/LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC continues under. Jamie scans his bare lounge room wall, now comprising of only hooks, and empty shelves.

JAMIE / STELLA (V.O.)
 NO MATTER WHERE OUR LIVES MAY LEAD.
 OR WHAT TOMORROW BRINGS.

He stops at Virginia's jacket hanging in a beautiful frame.

Katie's VOICE cuts into Jamie's thoughts.

KATIE (V.O.)
 You can't put a price on a mother's
 love.

He lifts the frame off it's hooks, places it on the ground.

INT. VIRGINIA'S HOME - NIGHT

MUSIC continues under. A KNOCK at the door.

Eileen walks over, opens it. Katie is stood in the doorway, holding a gym bag and a large thin box - wrapped in paper.

Eileen looks at the bag - it's Virginia's. Katie hands the bag to Eileen.

MUSIC fades out.

KATIE
 Jamie and I want you to have these.

They exchange a look, typifying the grief they share.

Katie leans the box against the door frame, turns, heads down the stairwell. Eileen watches her leave, shuts the door.

Eileen unwraps the box, revealing Virginia's framed jacket. At the bottom, a small plaque simply reads: "*For Eternity*".

Eileen looks down at the frame, a regretful smile, as tears stream down her face. Virginia is home again!

Eileen notices something sticking out of the bag pocket. She pulls it out - it's an airline ticket with her name on it. She stares at it, confused.

TITLE CARD:

"Some day in the future..."

EXT. MALDIVES RESORT - DAY

Turquoise water gently laps a pristine white sandy beach. Over-water bungalows sit either side of a timber pathway.

INT. MALDIVES OVER-WATER BUNGALOW/BATHROOM - DAY

Jamie stands in front of a mirror, looks down at the inside of his left wrist. A real (red) tattoo - one word: "love".

A CELL PHONE RINGS in the distance.

EXT. MALDIVES OVER-WATER BUNGALOW/BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Jamie steps out onto the balcony. The view is breathtaking.

On a table: His laptop with Final Draft open. On screen, a script titled: "FOR ETERNITY by Jamie Broadway".

Jamie picks up his phone. "Bob Guest - Random Name Pictures" is displayed on screen. Jamie answers the call - on SPEAKER.

JAMIE

Sorry I haven't gotten back to you.

BOB GUEST (movie studio executive) is on LOUD SPEAKER.

BOB (V.O.)

Just checking how far away the updated draft is.

Jamie leans over the laptop to save the script. A wedding ring on his ring finger gleams.

JAMIE

Sending it as we speak.

Jamie attaches the script to an e-mail. Presses send.

BOB (O.S.)

Great. Pre-Production starts soon.

JAMIE

Can't wait.

BOB (O.S.)

I'm sending the final mix of the last song now. We can lay down the vocals when you get back.

A notification BEEPS on Jamie's phone - It's the new track.

From a distance, Stella YELLS.

STELLA (O.S.)

Jamie. Hurry up!

Jamie looks up, sees Stella, Katie and a LOCAL SKIPPER in a speedboat, floating in the shallows near the bungalow.

Stella's wedding ring sparkles in the sunlight.

JAMIE

Awesome. Hey. I'd better run.

He hangs up, removes his shirt, throws his cell phone and shirt into a small backpack, tosses the bag into the boat.

Stella removes Jamie's phone from the backpack. On the phone screen: "Touch the stars" is displayed. Stella presses play.

LISTEN -->

MUSIC CUE: "TOUCH THE STARS" [JAMIE / ENSEMBLE]

An up-tempo POP/ROCK SONG bellows from the boat's stereo.

Jamie bomb-dives from the bungalow balcony into the water. He surfaces, like an explosion out of the water, SINGING.

JAMIE

WELL I'M THINKIN' ABOUT YOU, EVERY
NIGHT AND DAY. AND I'M SAYIN'
THINGS I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY.

Jamie climbs into the boat, mouths "I love you" to Stella.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I FEEL LIKE I COULD ALMOST TOUCH
THE STARS. I'LL KEEP REACHIN' UP
WITH OPEN ARMS.

The boat takes off, headed for a small island 500 yards away. Jamie, Stella and Katie SING, with the wind in their hair.

JAMIE / STELLA / KATIE
 SO COME IN BE MY ANGEL. MAKE
 YOURSELF AT HOME. ONCE YOU FALL
 INTO MY ARMS I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

EXT. SMALL MALDIVES ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

As the island approaches, we see a building - half renovated.

A sign out the front reads: "The Virginia Rodwell school for the visually impaired".

JAMIE / STELLA / KATIE
 WHEN YOU SMILE I FEEL AS IF I HAVE
 JUST COME IN FROM THE COLD. SO TAKE
 MY HAND AND WE'LL FLY AWAY, WE'LL
 NEVER BE ALONE.

The boat pulls along side a pontoon. They all hop off.

A white wall with a mural of just Virginia's eyes painted on it draws their focus. Under the eyes a thin outline of the word "love".

Stella grabs Jamie's hand as they walk towards the building.

STELLA
 WELL I WISHED FOR YOU BEFORE YOU
 CAME ALONG. WHEN I WISHED UPON A
 STAR WHEN I WAS YOUNG. STAR LIGHT
 STAR BRIGHT. FIRST STAR I SEE
 TONIGHT. SEND ME AN ANGEL AND
 TOGETHER WE'LL TAKE FLIGHT.

Bare-footed local PRE-TEENS, all wearing glasses, run towards Jamie, Stella and Katie, embracing them, as they SING.

JAMIE / STELLA / KATIE
 SO COME IN BE MY ANGEL. MAKE
 YOURSELF AT HOME. ONCE YOU FALL
 INTO MY ARMS I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

Eileen; wearing a branded polo with "Music Teacher" written on it appears from inside, carrying paint tins and brushes.

The others smile at Eileen who holds up her arm to reveal a red tattoo on her left inside wrist. One word - "LOVE".

The group share a loving embrace.

JAMIE/STELLA/KATIE
 WHEN YOU SMILE I FEEL AS IF I HAVE
 JUST COME IN FROM THE COLD.
 (MORE)

JAMIE/STELLA/KATIE (CONT'D)
 SO TAKE MY HAND AND WE'LL FLY AWAY,
 WE'LL NEVER BE ALONE.

Katie and Jamie grab paint brushes and tins of red paint.

They start coloring in the outline of the word on the wall.
 Katie smiles at Jamie, then SINGS.

KATIE
 AND NOW YOU'RE HERE WITH ME SO IT
 SEEMS DREAMS COME TRUE. OUR LOVE
 HAS STRUCK ME LIKE A BOLT OUT OF
 THE BLUE.

Eileen and the kids join in painting.

JAMIE / KATIE
 HERE WE ARE NOW WE'LL NEVER BE
 APART.

Katie and Jamie glance up at the eyes painted on the wall.

JAMIE / KATIE (CONT'D)
 YOU'RE OUR ANGEL FOREVER IN OUR
 HEARTS.

Stella pulls her phone out, walks backwards from the wall,
 holding his phone up to take a photo. Everyone SINGS.

ENSEMBLE
 SO COME IN BE MY ANGEL. MAKE
 YOURSELF AT HOME. ONCE YOU FALL
 INTO MY ARMS I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

The CHORUS continues as (V.O)...

Through the view of Stella's phone, we see the wall and the
 word "LOVE" now painted in red, below Virginia's eyes.

Everyone turns to face the phone, smiling. Stella takes a
 photo. It becomes a snapshot.

FADE TO BLACK.

BONUS SCENE - DURING CREDITS

TITLE CARD:

"Even further in the future..."

INT. RECORDING STUDIO/VOCAL BOOTH 1 - DAY

Stella looks down at a piece of paper on a music stand.

STELLA

Jamie. Half my lyrics are missing.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO/VOCAL BOOTH 2 - SAME

Jamie smirks, looking across at Stella through a window.

JAMIE

Just sing what's on the page.

LISTEN --> **MUSIC CUE: "THE ONE - WEDDING REPRISE" [JAMIE / STELLA]**

The INTRODUCTION plays. Stella takes a breath, SINGS.

STELLA

I SEE YOUR SMILING FACE...

Jamie cuts in, SINGING.

JAMIE

...YOU TOUCHED MY HEART,
WITH YOUR WARM EMBRACE.

Stella's head whips around to look at him. He smirks, SINGS.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

I PROMISE TO ALWAYS BE THERE FOR
YOU. I'LL BE ANYTHING THAT YOU NEED
ME TO.

Stella looks down at the page, more relaxed. She SINGS.

STELLA

I WANT YOU AND NOBODY ELSE. DON'T
WANT TO BE HERE ALL BY MYSELF.

Stella glances towards Jamie, expectant. He SINGS.

JAMIE

THIS IS OUR CHANCE. GIRL YOU
WILL SEE. WITH ALL YOUR LOVE,
YOU'VE PUT A SPELL ON ME.

Jamie and Stella stare lovingly at each other, SINGING.

JAMIE / STELLA

CAN I BE THE ONE. TO LIFT YOU UP
AND MAKE YOUR TROUBLES SEEMS SMALL.
CAN I BE THE ONE.

STELLA
TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM IT ALL.

Stella removes her headphones, exits her sound booth, runs to Jamie's sound booth with him. She smiles as he SINGS.

JAMIE
FROM NOW UNTIL THE END. YOU'LL
ALWAYS BE THE ONE FOR ME, MY
BEST FRIEND. I NEVER KNEW THAT
I COULD FEEL THIS WAY. GIRL
DEEP INSIDE MY LOVE GROWS
STRONGER EACH DAY.

They both hold their left wrists up to show each other their matching tatoos of the word "LOVE".

STELLA
IT'S TIME TO SPEAK MY MIND, CAN'T
WAIT ANY MORE. OUR LOVE'S A
TREASURE, THAT IS WORTH DYING FOR.
I'LL TAKE A DEEP BREATH, AND I'LL
CROSS MY HEART. I'M YOURS TO HAVE
AND HOLD, TILL DEATH DO US PART.

Jamie grabs Stella's hand. She smiles, as they SING.

JAMIE / STELLA
CAN I BE THE ONE. TO LIFT YOU UP
AND MAKE YOUR TROUBLES SEEMS SMALL.
CAN I BE THE ONE.

STELLA
TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM IT ALL.

They kiss. This time Stella pulls away.

STELLA (CONT'D)
That's much better than a porn
film, right?

JAMIE
Well?

Jamie turns to the camera, winks. Stella playfully slaps him. They kiss again. Jamie covers the camera lens with his hand.

The SONG continues, then fades out.

THE END.

To view the For Eternity pitch deck click [here](#)