POSTER GIRL

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OVER BLACK.

We hear the distant screams and chants of a massive crowd. It gets louder and louder by the second...

FADE IN:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

A huge pop concert. Must be fifty-sixty thousand plus. We crowd surf over a section of screaming, glitter faced tweens in "Kylie T-shirts, waving posters and snapping camera phones, etc. It's complete pandemonium.

Just as it seems this massive crowd can't get anymore hectic, the lights go out. The crowd makes a little more noise.

A big EXPLOSION bursts on stage as back up DANCERS swoop across in army fatigues.

As they perform the perfect set up, large back curtains part revealing the silhouette of the highly anticipated pop diva. She marches forward to center stage and joins the dance number.

KYLIE DAWSON (19) a radiant, cover girl with crinkled blonde hair opens with her chart topping hit single "Mirror, Mirror."

She works the crowd, running her hands through reaching fingers in front row. This mega hottie makes you say "Britney who?"

BACKSTAGE,

Stage hands and crew zip passed as we find--

MANDY, 20s, pretty, American Eagle style, just at the curtain, taking in the performance with hopeful eyes. Her trance is broken by--

Voice (V.O.)

Mandy!?!

She turns to SUMMER, 30s, a strikingly beautiful, mixed raced hipster with bouncy curly hair and captivating dimples. She comes up behind Mandy and gives her an eager hug.

SUMMER Hey girrrrl! Sorry I'm late. This looks amazing you must be so siked!

MANDY

I don't have words.

She pats Mandy on the back as she blushes giving a modest smile. Mandy turns her attention back to Kylie who captivates the entire arena.

MANDY (V.O.) How would you feel if you were the biggest pop star on the planet...

She takes a breath.

MANDY (V.O.) Only--nobody knew?

Kylie's number ends on a great note with the crowd chanting her name as the transition takes us into the opening montage sequence.

EXT. MANHATTAN, NY - MORNING

A beautiful spring day awaits as we come to a nice apartment complex in the Upper West Side. Mail carriers deliver packages walking down the sidewalk. Women stroll with their dogs, men jog, etc. Pretty nice neighborhood.

INT. MANDY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

RADIO ALARM,

goes off as "It's My Life" by <u>No Doubt</u> blares from the speakers. We see Mandy fast asleep under a lump of sheets on her queen bed. She has the typical "girly" room. Bright colors, posters, magazine stacks, etc.

The pile of blankets stir as she rolls over. She smacks the radio off and goes back to sleep. A beat.

The door pops open as ZOE, early 20s, an adorable little book worm with jet black hair and designer frames steps inside with steaming coffee cup in hand.

> Zoe Hey pumpkin.

Mandy groans.

ZOE (cONT'D) I made you breakfast. She makes another unclear rumble. Zoe looks at her watch.

ZOE (CONT'D) And if you hurry, you'll only be twenty minutes late for your session.

Mandy's eyes go wide as she jumps out of bed. She grabs her towel hanging over a chair and races to the bathroom. Zoe runs off laughing.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

The two rush in the kitchen fully dressed as Zoe tends to the busy stove she's cooking on. Mandy hops onto a counter stool.

Zoe pours Mandy a cup a coffee and sets it in front of her. She takes a long anticipated sip and exhales.

> MANDY That's beautiful.

She buries her head in her arms on the table. Zoe smiles.

ZOE So how was the show?

Mandy sparks back to life.

MANDY

Oh, it was amazing. You should've seen it! I mean the place was packed. Everybody screaming her name and going crazy--

Zoe nods impressed. Mandy takes another sip and talks with her mouth full.

MANDY (CONT'D) Kylie's the next big thing.

ZOE That's nice. But she's not. You are.

MANDY Agh. Not now Zoe.

ZOE

I mean I just don't get it. They're your songs, it's your voice, your fame--and you're letting someone else take all the credit for it.

MANDY

Okay. As much as I don't feel like having this conversation with you. Again. I--

ZOE

Right, right, you don't want the spotlight I get it. What I don't get is how you can be perfectly fine with someone else taking credit for your genius. There's a sense of pride that the creative mind posses. If I cooked an incredible flambé in class, I definitely wouldn't let "Katie Malone" take credit for it. Not even for money.

MANDY Katie Malone?

ZOE It's an example. (brushes it off) You know what I mean.

MANDY

Look, all I'm saying is, I like things the way they are. I like being able to walk around without constantly being ambushed for autographs or dodging the only legal form of stalking. The paparazzi. (sighs)

I told you I want to be an executive. I'd be perfectly fine working a desk job, signing real artists. Artists with something positive to say for a change. If this is what gets me in the door, than so be it.

ZOE None the lesser if that's what you want to do, sweetie, I'm behind you. You know that. ZOE(cont'd) But you need to focus. You need to be on time, you need to stop wining...

She shoves the plate in front of her.

ZOE (CONT'D) And you need to eat right!

Zoe forces an ear to ear smile. Mandy mocks it as Zoe takes a seat next to her.

MANDY So how's class?

ZOE (takes a bite) It's class.

MANDY Okay--How's NYU? Cooking school?

ZOE (corrects her) The culinary arts program? Is good. Long way from University of Maryland.

MANDY (smirks) I guess.

Their conversation is interrupted by CAMERON, 26, Mandy's corky, hot older sister, sleep walking into the kitchen following her nose to the smell of free food.

MANDY

Mornin' sunshine.

Cameron bypasses this and walks over to a pan and removes the lid.

CAMERON

(dozy) Bacon!

Mandy and Zoe smirk and carry on.

ZOE Seriously Mandy. I really want to help. I want for see you do great things. (a beat)

ZOE(cont'd)

I just wanna to know what happened to the cute little Maryland girl with a big voice and bigger dreams?

CAMERON (O.S.) Vince Palmer happened to her.

Cameron pulls a seat up to the table.

ZOE

What does that mean?

CAMERON

It means that my baby sister over here let the slipperiest suit in the business bamboozle her.

MANDY

Come on! I was offered a respectable proposition and I accepted. Though it, may be unorthodox--it's progress. No sacrifice no glory.

CAMERON

Someone's going to find out your little secret sooner or later.

MANDY

That's not the point. By then, Kylie would have already got her name out there and made the transition to film.

CAMERON

Right.

(turns to Zoe) Excuse my baby sister's naiveness. Though she's been here for about a month and she's now the voice behind a rising superstar. I've been in New York for three years and I still don't have my shit together. Go figure.

ZOE

Anyway. So have you seen him yet?

MANDY

Who?

ZOE

You know--

No I don't.

ZOE Only the hottest guy on the planet.

Mandy's heart goes warm. Cameron rolls her eyes as Mandy and Zoe share googly eyes.

MANDY

I almost passed him once in the lobby one time. I could barely see him but he was still so beautiful up close you don't understand Zo.

CAMERON We're not talking about Corey Edmunds again are we?

ZOE

Who else?

MANDY

You know, Kylie has a huge crush on him too. We talk about him all the time.

CAMERON

I hate to burst your bubble. But word on the street is your little dream boat is quite the dirt bag.

ZOE You never even met him. How would you know?

CAMERON I said its the word on the street.

MANDY By that she means US Weekly.

CAMERON

It's the CNN of Hollywood.

The girls laugh at her. Cameron gets up and grabs a magazine from a stack. She plants it on the table.

TABLOIDS COVER,

Corey Edmunds (20) a young baby faced, super stud with LAPD taking a sobriety test after being pulled over for DUI.

Zoe scrounges up her face and looks up and Mandy. They can't believe her eyes.

CAMERON Looks like America's poster boy isn't so sweet after all.

ZOE (like gossip) You know what? I did hear Corey left Starlight because of Vince.

Mandy takes this in.

She looks let down--she snaps out of it.

MANDY I'm going to be late.

She gathers her stuff and gets up.

ZOE Ooh. I'm right behind you.

CAMERON Great. More for me.

She grabs Zoe and Mandy's plates and dumb them onto hers.

Mandy gives her a kiss on the face as she passes.

CAMERON (CONT'D) Break a leg.

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - DAY

RECORDING STUDIO,

Mandy is in the booth recording Kylie's next single "Stay Strong". It's an alternative rock tune with a heavy kick drum and bouncy melody. She's singing her ass off!

Summer rocks to the beat outside the booth behind the mixing board.

The track slowly comes to an end as Mandy puts on some final ad libs. The music fades out.

Mandy removes the headphones and looks out at Summer. She claps and "whoa's" her. Mandy giggles and steps out of the booth.

She joins Summer by the mixing board.

MANDY So what do you think?

Summer has a glow on her face like she's just heard "The Beatles" for the first time.

SUMMER

You wrote that last night?

MANDY Yeah, I know it's a little rough but--

SUMMER No! Sweetie. It's amazing. Have a listen.

Summer plays with some knobs and plays the song over. They rock their heads to the beat.

SUMMER

Honey you have a gift. I mean, you're style, your vibrato, your energy--It's poetry...that rocks!

Mandy smiles and keeps bobbing her head.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Not to beat down old doors, but why aren't you out there singing this, kid?

MANDY You sound like Zoe.

SUMMER Well, if we're all saying the same thing--someone's got to be right.

MANDY I was literally just having this conversation this morning.

Summer turns the music down.

MANDY

I think my ship has sailed. It's a young girl's game. And besides, I'm a pretty private person. I see what the music industry does to some people.

MANDY(cont'd)

I don't think I could handle all the psychotic press and crazed fans, and--

SUMMER Okay, first of all--you're still super young honey. Enjoy it. Second of all, I think you have it all wrong.

Summer turns the music off.

Summer (CONT'D) Look, I think you have a rare gift. Not only do you have one hell of a voice, but there's heart in your music. An artist like that comes around like once every couple years. I think you should explore it.

MANDY

I'm fine where I am. I have a plan.

Summer smiles.

SUMMER

You do?

Mandy smiles and nods. Summer swings her chair Mandy's way.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Please do tell.

Mandy doesn't like the being put on the spot at first but takes a deep breath and goes for it.

MANDY

I want to run a record label some day, you know. I want to discover musicians with passion. The type of artists you see in the subway or in night cafes, just in love with the music.

Summer admires this with bright eyes. Mandy slows down.

MANDY (CONT'D) I wanted to talk to Vince about being an exec here at Starlight. He told me if Kylie was a success he'd make it happen.

11.

SUMMER

Well, if I were you Mandy, I
wouldn't put too much faith in
Vince's word.
 (nods out the door)
You see, Margie over there?

MANDY looks out at MARGIE, late 30s, a conservative woman with reading glasses, on the heavy side, slaving over a desk smothered in paper work.

SUMMER (CONT'D) He promised her a promotion ages ago and never delivered. He's kind of notorious for that.

MANDY So you think he's not--

SUMMER

What I'm saying Mandy is--this business can milk you dry. Believe me I've been in it for more than twelve years and seen my fair share of talented artists come and go. But if you really want something happen, you have to make it happen.

Mandy takes this in. She nods.

MANDY

I know. One day at a time.

Summer plays with her blackberry as she giggles to herself.

SUMMER Vince. He's grade "A" snake. More like a chameleon. He can turn into anyone or anything he needs to get what he wants.

MANDY Is that what happened with Corey?

SUMMER

Corey was tired of the run around. He was having some personal problems. If you haven't heard he just lost his grandmother--

Mandy puts her hand over her mouth in a gasp.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

I know. It was terrible. Well, Vince wasn't as sympathetic. He figured the show must go on. They kinda went at it. Both said some not nice things, and--Corey left.

MANDY

I feel so sorry for him.

SUMMER

It's okay she had a good run she was ninety two. It was the insensitivity that really got to him.

Mandy thinks.

MANDY So, what's he like?

SUMMER Corey's a pretty cool kid. If I was ten years younger--

She jumps her eyebrows. Mandy giggles.

MANDY I mean, does he have a girlfriend?

SUMMER

I don't know. Girl<u>friends</u>.

Summer slowly looks up at Mandy's mischievous grin.

SUMMER What do you like him?

Mandy draws a heart with her fingers and blushes to herself. Summer's baffled.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Oh my God, you love him?!?

MANDY What can I say? He's beautiful. Like Harrison Ford in American Graffiti beautiful.

Summer smiles and shakes her head.

SUMMER We need coffee. You want coffee? MANDY

Vince says it won't be good if --

SUMMER

Screw Vince.

Mandy giggles. Summer takes a breath and rewords her outburst.

SUMMER (CONT'D) What I mean is--what Vince doesn't know isn't his business.

Mandy laughs. Summer grabs her shoulder bag.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Let's go.

They gather their stuff up and leave.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - SAMETIME

We enter a spotless office. Nothing out of place. Super clean. The dwelling of a perfectionist.

VINCE PALMER (40s) a well trimmed, slender, spiked hair douche bag, in a power suit. He works on a Rubix cube while watching the Youtube tutorial. His phone buzzes. He takes it.

> Margie (V.O.) Mr. Palmer? I have Bill Warner for you.

Vince clinches.

Vince (into speaker) What does he want?

Bill (V.O.) I want to know why you signed a new act without consulting me. You must never want to work in this town again Palmer.

Vince jumps at the sound of his voice and looks out at Margie. Margie shrugs her shoulders and mouths: sorry! He pulls himself together--

> VINCE Bill! How are you? How was your flight?

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

BILL WARNER, 50s, a grey-haired portly man, relaxing on a lounge chair on the pool deck of a luxury hotel.

The beautiful SWIMMERS in colorful bikinis and perfect blue skies suggests he's in the best of paradises. He condescends to Vince through a headset as he handles other business on a silver Macbook in his lap.

Bill

Don't pleasure me with the irrelevant this morning Vincent. Section 21 B of your contract states: I must be consulted before you sign any new acts and or make any executive decisions while on a probationary period. In other words, if you want to take a piss, while on Starlight property, I have to approve it.

VINCE

I understand sir, I just--

BILL (V.O.) I wasn't finished.

Vince stresses.

BILL

Need I remind you, you lost the biggest teen Idol in the world, the day before he announced production of his third album. There's now a bidding war on his distribution. I hate bidding wars.

VINCE

Yes, Yes, I understand but I'm actually working things out with old Corey. His manager and I are old college buddies. I'm working on getting him back as we speak.

BILL

As good as that sounds I'm not calling about Mr. Edmunds. It seems young Kylie is starting to create quite the buzz. I haven't even heard of her until late last night. VINCE

Exactly. Well, with all due respect Bill, I wanted to take some initiative on a new project just to show you that I still had the juice. It's under control, I just need you to trust me.

BILL

I got to where I'm at by trusting myself, not others. But I guess your judgement was accurate this time. Your act is a huge hit. But, what would be the best way to launch a mega successful pop princess?

VINCE

Well, I was--

BILL (V.O.) I wasn't finished, Palmer.

Vince puts his hands over his face.

BILL (CONT'D)

We need to get Starlight back in the media. Our credibility is in the shitter as of the moment and we need to earn some good graces back.

A HOT barista brings Bill a frozen Margarita. He kindly accepts and takes a sip.

BILL (CONT'D)

I want all the label's attention to go into Miss Dawson. I'm faxing you an itinerary of press friendly appearances for her to make. I want every music fan in America to know everything about this young lady.

VINCE

I uh--Don't you think we should take it a little slower, Bill?

BILL

Nonsense. It's already been set up. You just better make sure she be at every single one of these. And Vincent, you'd better make it work or you can find another label that'll tolerate you. Bill hangs up. Vince deflates in his chair--

--His fax machine boots up as a long list prints out. He rips it off. A beat.

OUTSIDE VINCE OFFICE,

Vince exits and closes the door and leans against it. He takes a deep breath.

MARGIE Everything okay Mr. Palmer?

Vince makes his way over to a corner seat and slumps down in it. He rubs his eyes.

VINCE We've got a little problem.

MARGIE

How so?

VINCE Pressure from the board. He wants to overkill publicity with Kylie.

MARGIE What's wrong with that she's doing great?

Vince scowls at Margie like she's the dumbest person in the world. She gets it.

MARGIE

(softly) Oooooooh!!!!

VINCE

If everyone finds out that Kylie Dawson is a fake, our whole division is going to go down in flames. On top of losing Corey last month.

MARGIE

What's the big deal? Lots of artists have done it in the past. Lindsey Lohan, Ashlee Simpson...

Vince scowls at her. Terrible examples. Margie realizes what she's saying. There's an awkward silence. She quits while she's ahead. A beat.

Vince gets an epiphany.

VINCE Hold on. Hold on.

He jumps up and paces around talking to himself.

MARGIE

What is it?

Vince picks up a music magazine and gazes at Corey on the cover. He swings the front over to Margie.

VINCE

I got it!

EXT. THE COFFEE SHOP/UNION SQUARE - DAY

At the coffee shop, Mandy and Summer finish up their cups and their conversation at a table outside

SUMMER So how's the transition been so far?

MANDY Not too bad. This city is just-it's so amazing. It gets a little intimidating.

SUMMER Understandable. You know what the secret is?

Mandy's all ears.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

It's all hype. Everyone gets all caught up in the magic of the city they forget that it's just a bunch of buildings with eight million people in it.

Mandy chuckles.

MANDY Surprisingly...that made sense.

SUMMER When I first got out here back in 97', I was waiting tables right here, scared of everything. Mandy takes this in.

SUMMER (CONT'D) When I put in my mind that it was all up hill from here. It pretty much was. (points to her heart) It starts in here. I think you have a lot more inside than you put on. Don't worry you're going to do just fine.

MANDY

Thanks.

A phone vibrates. The two of them look around and feel on their pockets.

SUMMER Oh it's me.

Summer picks up.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Hey, Margie.

Mandy waits with a curious grin. Summer's eyes go wide. A beat. Mandy's expression disappears not knowing what to think.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Okay thanks.

Summer hangs up.

MANDY What's wrong?

SUMMER We might have a little problem.

MANDY

What do you mean?

Summer stares at her.

EXT. BOYS & GIRLS CLUB - DUSK

Mandy and Zoe hop of the train and make their way up the sidewalk to the club.

INT. BOYS & GIRLS CLUB - GYMNASIUM

They girls walk into the huge gym in complete chaos as Cameron refs an insane game of dodgeball. Pint size toddlers run all around the floor chucking Red and Green balls aimlessly.

Mandy and Zoe stand off to the side looking on at the riotous frenzy. A beat. Cameron steps in the middle and blows her whistle like a drill sergeant. The kids freeze in place.

CAMERON Green team! Balls in the center, backs on the wall.

KID #1 That's what she said.

Cameron looks his way and bucks at him. He runs off. Cameron then sees Mandy and Zoe at the side. Mandy flags her down.

CAMERON Everybody back to the wall. Don't even think about not putting the balls back!

KID #1 (O.S.) That's what <u>she</u> said.

The kids laugh. Cameron smirks and shakes her head. She walks over to Mandy and Zoe.

CAMERON Hey babe? What's up?

Zoe and Mandy look at each other.

MANDY I've got a little--hiccup.

CAMERON What does that mean?

MANDY The label wants to take over the project.

CAMERON

How so?

MANDY

Heavy promotion. Guest appearances. Interviews. They want to be there every step of the way until her album drops.

CAMERON

That's not that bad. She doesn't have to sing does she?

MANDY Um. I don't think so.

CAMERON

So what are you worrying about? Just sign some autographs, smile for the cameras and laugh all the way to the bank, what's the problem?

MANDY Well, when you put it like that.

ZOE You should've known something would go wrong sooner or later. Who's idea was this anyway?

Just as their conversation continues, TOMMY, 6, a pint-size Harry Potter look-a-like steps up and issues a man to man challenge to Cameron.

> TOMMY You gonna keep yappin' or am I gonna have to go Ben Stiller on your ass!?!

Cameron's eyes go wide.

CAMERON Bring it on Tommy!!!

A beat. A lighting fast rubber ball is chucked at Cameron. She ducks. Mandy doesn't. She's hit square in the face.

The kids in the gym laugh. Mandy looks and Cameron. Cameron nods. So does Mandy. Mandy drops her bag and they charge the kids.

The room becomes a dodgeball free for all. Cameron and Mandy vs. 30 rugrats. Zoe hides.

Summer makes her way to Vince's office as Margie and Vince call it a night.

SUMMER What's going on?

VINCE Nice to see you too beautiful. Did you do something different?

SUMMER Cut the shit Vince. What did you get us into this time?

VINCE

Margie?

He nods over at her. Margie quickly grabs a memo from her desk and hands it Summer. She skims through it.

VINCE (CONT'D) Warner wants Kylie to have all the positive press possible until her album drops next week?

SUMMER

What happened to her being a silent wonder? One album deal, remember?

VINCE Everything I touch turns into gold what do you want me to do?

SUMMER You sound way to calm about this.

VINCE Well, for your información princess, I've already come up with a plan to save our ass.

SUMMER (skeptical as ever) Oh, really? I would love to hear it.

VINCE Read the memo sweetie. Second line.

Summer plants her eyes on the paper. She reads.

SUMMER

"Corey Edmunds and Kylie Dawson are America's sweethearts"? What the hell is that?

VINCE

Oh, you didn't hear? Apparently Corey has been dying to meet Kylie. He really loves her music. True story. Sounds like a match made in heaven.

SUMMER

They've never even met each other.

VINCE They're meeting tomorrow.

SUMMER

That's not right. You can't force two young kids to fake a relationship just because you want to sell albums.

VINCE

I'm not forcing anything. They make a couple appearances together go to the movies, blah blah, blah--how ever the press wants to spin that is on them. Oh, let me rephrase that.

(thinks it over) Uh--whatever takes the attention off the fact that Kylie is a fraud is A okay with me.

SUMMER

But, it's--

VINCE

Hey princess, do me a favor. Let the Men handle the business, okay sweetie.

Margie rolls her eyes. He turns around and stuffs manila folders inside of a tall file cabinet. Summer humorously mocks and makes faces behind Vince. Margie giggles.

She lets herself out.

ZOE (V.O.) You think he's a good kisser? EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A full MOON shines high over the skyline. We float down to Mandy's building as the girls share a couple pizzas and a round of beers out on the terrace.

> MANDY I bet he is. You think he sings his girls to sleep?

Zoe gasps.

ZOE Awww, that would be so romantic.

Cameron's heard enough.

CAMERON Oh my God, you guys are such groupies.

ZOE No one likes a hater Cam.

Cameron rolls her eyes.

ZOE (CONT'D)

We need to embrace this. Mandy, what if you guys meet and you like totally hit it off. I read in Cosmo that he likes conservative girls.

Mandy smiles and blushes.

CAMERON Don't forget, it might be hard to get the attention of a guy like Corey when your standing next to the biggest thing in music.

ZOE She \underline{is} the biggest thing in music.

CAMERON Right, right. She just can't tell anybody.

Zoe brushes her off.

ZOE

Think about it. All he really knows about Kylie is her music and the soul behind it. Both in which belong to Mandy.

CAMERON

I doubt Corey Edmunds is that deep. Kylie's hot and famous. That's the only thing making his radar go bonkers.

MANDY

We don't even have all the details yet so, anything can happen. I just really think it's time to talk to Vince about his half of the deal.

CAMERON

I still think it's a cheap ass deal.

MANDY

C'mon Cammy.

CAMERON I'm just telling you like it is.

ZOE No you're being negative.

Cameron shows Zoe the food in her mouth. Zoe faces scrounges up. Mandy yawns.

MANDY Well, I'm going to bed. I've got a big day of brainstorming tomorrow.

Mandy gets up.

INT. MANDY'S APARTMENT - LATER

They climb back through Mandy's window. Cameron kisses Mandy on the head.

CAMERON

Night loser.

Zoe chucks a pillow at Cameron as she leaves.

ZOE

Mandy, just promise me something. I think you'd be ten times the better artist than Kylie Dawson. If you just believed it.

MANDY

I don't know. It kind of makes sense. Kylie's the hot energetic, cheerleader. I'm the witty yearbook editor. That doesn't exactly spell double platinum the first week.

ZOE That can't be what you really see when you look in the mirror.

Mandy looks disheartened.

MANDY Either way. I'm kind of over the whole musician thing. It's time to look forward. (a beat) Besides who would by <u>my</u> CD?

A beat.

ZOE

I would.

Mandy takes this in. Zoe pokes her lip out to make her smile. She does.

ZOE (CONT'D) Go to sleep hun.

She gives Mandy a warm hug and leaves.

DOOR CLOSES,

Mandy straightens her room up a bit. She pops in a CD. This is her song "Someday." An acoustic love ballad about eventually finding true love.

She hangs up a poster of Corey Edmunds over her head and lingers at it. A beat. She gives him a kiss good night.

She hits the lights.

Mandy and Summer go over some song lyrics in the artists lounge.

SUMMER What do you think about slowing the pace down when it comes to the bridge; same melody though?

MANDY

It's okay. I guess.

Summer can tell she's distracted. She continuously looks out at Margie in the other room waiting for something to happen. She shrugs.

> SUMMER Mandy. There's something you should know about all this.

> > MANDY

What's that?

Summer goes to speak as --

Kylie walks in excitement, very happy to see Summer and Mandy.

KYLIE

Oh my God, you guys! I was like practically ambushed on my way out of the Hyatt! I must've signed like three hundred autographs. From the second I stepped off the elevator, there were all these flashing cameras and little kids screaming my name. All the attention was on me. (basks in her

greatness. A beat) This one little girl even said that my music changed her life.

SUMMER You mean "<u>Mandy's</u>" music.

Kylie looks over at Mandy who doesn't seemed phased by the comment.

KYLIE Oh, you know what I mean. Kylie brushes it off as she picks up her pink glittered sidekick and types on it.

Just then--

Vince speeds in with Margie tailing behind him balancing stacks of loose papers and folders in her arms. Summer nods towards Vince insinuating she should talk to him.

> MANDY You think I should say something now, he looks busy.

SUMMER There's no time like the present.

Mandy gets up and tries to grab Vince as he juggles a hundred tasks at once.

MANDY

Uh, Vince?

VINCE

Morning Amanda, what can I do for you?

MANDY Well, I was just wondering if you had a second--to um, talk abo--

VINCE It's gonna have to wait--(to Margie/without missing a beat) Margie!?! Get Bobby Jericho on the phone.

He makes his way into his office and turns back to the ladies.

VINCE

Five minutes.

He goes in.

INT. MOVING LIMOUSINE - MINUTES LATER

In the back seat is BOBBY JERICHO, mid 20s, a fast talking, New Jersey native, wise guy yabbering away on his phone.

> BOBBY I can't do it Vin. No way.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE - INTERCUT

VINCE Bobby? C'mon, how far back do we go?

BOBBY (V.O.) Way. And you're as crooked now as you were then.

VINCE

Bobby that hurts. Wasn't I the one that got Corey his first deal?

COREY (V.O.) Tell him he's an asshole.

BOBBY (V.O.) He says you're an asshole.

Vince puts his head on his desk.

INT. MOVING LIMOUSINE

BOBBY

My guys done with you Vince. You're a shyster and you know it. The whole world knows it. We're in a critical position as is we can't afford to roll the dice.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE

VINCE

Bobby, what else you got? You guys can go to other labels right now. But he's still looking a little iffy in the media. He'll only be able to do so much on his own. Think about it--Kylie is on her way to being the biggest thing in music since Madonna. When the world finds out that they're together, the media will have a field day

BOBBY

But they're not together.

This grabs Corey's attention.

VINCE

No one knows that. The press deals with scandals like this all the time. They'll love it! And besides Kylie really wants to meet him. Sounds like she might have a little crush herself.

INT. MOVING LIMOUSINE

BOBBY She does really?

Corey wants to know what's going on. Bobby gives him the one second finger.

VINCE Look, they make a couple appearances together, hang out a couple nights during the week, I drop a tip to TMZ--we're back on top!

Bobby takes this in. As much as he hates to admit it. He knows it makes complete sense.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE

Vince waits impatiently for the verdict.

BOBBY (V.O.) Okay, Palmer. We'll be there. You better know what you're doing.

VINCE Trust me. You did the right thing Bobby. See you in twenty.

BOBBY

Got it.

Vince hangs up and slaps his hands together. He dances his way out of the office.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mandy, Summer and Kylie look up as Vince and Margie come in the room.

VINCE Ladies. We have a big week ahead of us.

Everyone's all ears as Margie passes out copies of the itinerary.

VINCE (CONT'D) If you all could please take a look at the itinerary. I made a couple of changes. The good news is, if this runs smoothly, we'll all make it through this okay. First order--

MANDY

Wait!

Vince looks over.

MANDY "Kylie and Corey are hottest new couple on the music scene?" What the hell is that?

Kylie looks at Mandy sensing the jealousy. She smiles at bit.

VINCE Trust me Amanda, this plan will get us all rich before you can say "MTV Jams"

MANDY No, I mean. (to Kylie) When did you meet him?

Kylie shrugs.

VINCE Feel free to give it a read it's actually pretty genius.

MANDY And what the hell is this? When did I become her personal assistant? VINCE

How else can we explain your involvement?

SUMMER

I still think you're making a mistake Vince. Think about what this could potentially do to these kids.

VINCE Uh, Kylie? Do you have a problem with pretending to be in love with Corey Edmunds?

KYLIE Not at all. He's hot!

VINCE

You see?

MANDY There's no way in h--

Margie quickly walks in and announces--

MARGIE

Mr. Palmer? Mr. Jericho and Mr. Edmunds are on their way up.

Vince nods.

VINCE Mandy? Can I see you quickly?

Mandy gets up and walks into his office with him.

VINCE'S OFFICE,

MANDY

Vince how cou--

VINCE

Look Mandy, I'll make a deal with you. This next week is going to be crucial. I need you to help make this run smoothly. She's got a number of press appearances and a lot of questions to be answered. And well, shore kinda--(they both know) She'll fold under pressure.

VINCE(cont'd)

I made you an assistant because if she gets in a jam someone needs to get her out. If you do this, when I leave, you can have my job. I'll put in the good word. (a beat) What do you say?

MANDY

Um--

VINCE Please Mandy. It'll all work out trust me.

Vince puts on a puppy dog face. Mandy gives in.

MANDY Okay, Vince. I can do that.

VINCE

Thank you.

Vince quickly runs back into the conference room as Margie steps inside announcing the visitors. Mandy takes a second.

MARGIE

Mr. Edmunds and Mr. Jericho.

Mandy walks in and lays eyes on Corey. Time slows down as she takes in his lipid blue eyes, his charming smile, and his dimples to die for. She's truly smitten as--

--she trips over a briefcase and falls.

They all look her way as she quickly jumps back up and brushes it off. Vince walks over to the two guys and shakes their hands.

> VINCE Bobby J, how's it hanging?

Bobby shakes his hand.

VINCE Cooorrreeyyyy!?! My man!!!

He holds his hand out for a second. Corey leaves him hanging for a bit then slaps him five.

> VINCE (CONT'D) Okay gentlemen, this is Kylie's beautiful and talented music producer Summer Anderson.

Summer shakes Bobby and Corey's hands.

SUMMER It's a pleasure.

VINCE Twinkle toes over here is Kylie's assistant Amanda Davenport.

Bobby gives her a thumbs up while on his blackberry. Corey politely waves. Mandy blushes and waves back.

VINCE (CONT'D) And this gorgeous little Mamacita as you know is the incredible, widely artistic new princess of pop herself...miss Kylie Dawson.

Kylie slowly stands and shakes Corey's hand.

Corey It's so nice to finally meet you Kylie.

KYLIE Same here. Your eyes are beautiful.

Corey flashes the dimples. It's game on. They stand there a moment gazing at each other still shaking hands.

Summer looks over at Mandy. Her face says everything going on in her head.

VINCE Well. We'll let you two get acquainted. (to Bobby) Step into my office Bobby.

Bobby and Vince disappear.

Kylie and Corey start making small talk as Summer pulls Mandy to the side.

SUMMER You going to be okay with this?

She takes a good look at Corey.

MANDY (genuinely) Yeah. I can put my personal feelings aside for business. SUMMER Remember. It's only nine days. Keep that in mind.

Mandy nods.

KYLIE (O.S.) Hey, Mandy?

She looks over.

KYLIE (bitchy) Would you mind fetching us some Dasanis? Thanks girl.

She goes back to giggling and flirting with her new boy toy. She puts her hand on his knee.

Mandy looks at Summer. She shakes her head.

MANDY Nine days. Nine days.

She walks in the other room.

INT. MANDY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The girls play Rock Band in the apartment. Mandy's on guitar, Zoe's on bass, and Cam kicks it on the drums.

MANDY I mean you should've seen her. Ordering me around, treating me like a slave, acting all Diva...

CAMERON The word is bitch. You should've spit in her water.

MANDY

Eww.

Zoe slips up.

ZOE Hey save me! Save me!!

Mandy flips her guitar up bringing her back in the game.

ZOE

Thanks. (a beat) What exactly do you have to do?

MANDY

I basically have to make sure Kylie doesn't do anything stupid. We all know quite the genius she is.

Zoe smirks.

ZOE

What else?

MANDY

Well, tomorrow we have a CD signing at Fye. Wednesday, magazine interview with Elle Gordon at Rainforest cafe. Thursday, she meets with film director Ace McDaniel--

ZOE

Wait, slow down, slow down.

MANDY

I know it's intense. Oh yeah, Kylie and Corey are dating by the way!

Cameron and Zoe stop playing. They fail out of the round.

ZOE Are you serious?

Mandy takes the guitar off.

MANDY

Yes.

ZOE And this happened--when?

MANDY Just this morning. Apparently its just for show.

CAMERON And that doesn't bother you?

MANDY

Should it?

They look at her not believing a word.

MANDY (CONT'D) Look a stupid school girl crush is not going to get in the way of my dream job.

Cameron snatches the sheet and looks over it.

CAMERON Hey, you're free next Saturday. That's the charity baseball game at the club at CitiField. You promised you'd be there.

Mandy thinks about this.

MANDY

You know, I could talk to Vince about Kylie making an appearance over there. That would make for some good press.

ZOE Awww, that'd be so cute.

CAMERON

I guess.

She walks over to the kitchen counter and grabs a water bottle.

MANDY I'll run it by them tomorrow.

Mandy raises her bottle.

MANDY (CONT'D) To a great start.

They cheers.

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - DAY

SUMMER That sounds cool. Where's it airing? Well, no where as of now but I figure if Kylie makes an appearance that might bring some major networks. It is for charity.

Just then the door bursts open and Vince comes in and looks around.

VINCE

She here yet?

Mandy and Summer shake their heads no.

MANDY

Hey Vince. About next week? There's a charity baseball game at Citi field for the Boys and Girls club on Saturday. I thought it may be a good idea for Kylie to show her face and--

VINCE

Yeah, okay, okay. That's fine. Do me a favor and try Kylie again.

DOOR OPENS,

Kylie comes in laughing on her cell phone.

KYLIE

That's so bad don't say that.

She laughs some more. It's rather annoying. She lets out a big one.

Summer mocks her. The entire room stares Kylie down waiting for her to wrap it up.

KYLIE (CONT'D) Okay, okay. I have to go. I'll like see you in a few. Okay. (hysterically giggles) I know, I know. Okay. Bye.

She hangs up.

VINCE Kylie what happened? You were suppose to be here at nine o'clock? KYLIE Really? I was out last night. I must've over slept. (snide) Why didn't anyone come wake me up?

Vince turns to Mandy.

VINCE I don't know.

MANDY

Don't look at me.

VINCE Anyway, there's no time, we gotta get you to 42nd street. Let's go.

Everyone makes there way out. Vince stops Mandy.

VINCE Make sure she's always on time, seriously.

MANDY She's a big girl.

VINCE But you're the girl that wants the big job.

He leaves out with the rest of them. Mandy rolls her eyes.

INT. FYE - DAY

An astonishing long line of pepped customers and Kylie fans pack the insides of this super store. Summer and Mandy stand off to the side behind--

SIGNING TABLE,

--As Kylie and Corey sign pictures, posters and any other items these fanatics throw at them. The press begins the Q&A.

PRESS #1 Kylie!? We've heard all the gossip and rumors on Twitter that there's talks of a possible collaboration in the works. But other sources imply there maybe something else blossoming. They all put their mics forward simultaneously.

Corey goes to speak as--

KYLIE Sure! I mean, I just met him but I can already feel--the physics between us.

PRESS #1

Physics?

KYLIE

Yeah.

There's an awkward silence. Corey tries to save the moment

COREY Well, we have physics, chemistry...all those classes.

He doesn't.

COREY (CONT'D) (clears his throat) I think what she means is. We've been hanging out lately and I don't know. I just feels right.

Corey winks at her. Kylie's heart melts. The women in the crowd "awe". Kylie grabs his face and gives him a sloppy kiss. Cameras rapidly snap.

Summer throws her hands in the air: "What the fu--" Mandy tries to ignore this.

Kylie finally lets go. Corey wasn't expecting that.

COREY

Wow.

A beat. Goes back to normal.

PRESS #2 So Kylie. We're all impatiently waiting for your self titled debut to drop next week. How many units is your label projecting your going to sell, so far?

KYLIE Oh, we're not selling units, we're selling CDs. The press look around at each other. Mandy covers her face.

SUMMER

That's a dumb chick!

Mandy lets out a loud awkward laugh. She catches herself as the press and customers look back at the two of them. Mandy wipes the grin off her face. She has the room's attention.

SUMMER

Bless you

She chuckles. The rest of them do too. They go back to the Q&A. Mandy looks over at Corey who is still looking at her. He gives her a slight smile. This surprises Mandy. He turns back.

A SOCCER MOM (40s) southern, peppy, walks up to the front of the table holding an adorable four year old's hand.

SOCCER MOM Hi Kylie. It's my daughter's birthday today and it would just make her day so special if you sung her the birthday song--

SUMMER

Oh shit.

Kylie's eyes go wide as she laughs a nervous laugh.

KYLIE

Uh...

She gets up and pats the GIRL on her head.

KYLIE Happy birthday, little girl. How old are you?

To excited to speak, the young GIRL holds up four fingers.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Yay!

MOM kneels down to her daughter.

SOCCER MOM She's going to sing you happy birthday, sweetie. KYLIE Yeah, um. How does that one go again?

SOCCER MOM The birthday song everyone knows the birthday song. (turns to the crowd) Don't you all want to hear it. Huh?

They all clap and cheer.

MANDY What do I do?--

SUMMER

Pray.

Kylie gets more and more overwhelmed by the crowd egging on the request as--

FRONT DOOR,

Bursts open as a SECURITY GUARD comes inside and slams the door shut. PAN INTO the panic on his face

GUARD

School's out!

THROUGH THE GLASS,

A stampede of screaming children run towards the store. They trample over the doormen outside and bang on the glass screaming Kylie's name.

> DRIVER (to Kylie) We gotta go. Now.

They all get up and head for the back exit.

The SECURITY GUARD struggles to hold the door closed. The kids bust through.

SOCCER MOM Hey what about--

She's tackled by a gang of 2nd graders as they take siege over the shop.

Kylie and the gang make it to the back exit. Her DRIVER looks back at the SECURITY GUARD on the ground with kids dog piling on him..

SECURITY GUARD I don't think I'm going to make it man! Run! Save yourself! Save yourself!!!

EXT. BROOKLYN MUSEUM - DAY

CAMERON,

stares into the CAMERA FRAME.

CAMERON Wow that is bad.

She steps back.

REVEAL,

A bruise on Mandy's forehead just above her right eyebrow.

Mandy continues walking with Cameron and a dozen kids back to the BUS after a minor field trip.

> MANDY You don't know the half of it. This is going to be the longest week of my life. Kylie should never speak in public again--

Cameron reads an article from her iphone.

CAMERON "And after Ms. Dawson refused to sing happy birthday to a toddler the little rascals banded together and destroyed twenty grand worth of merchandise"

MANDY Mission: failed.

Cameron keeps reading.

CAMERON She's a bitch.

An adorable little girl walks up behind Cameron and tugs on her arm. She looks down at her.

KIMMY Ms. Cameron, you said the B word. Without missing a beat Cameron reaches in her pocket pulls out a dollar and gives it to her. She yes' herself and runs off.

> MANDY That's a little harsh Cam.

She shrugs.

CAMERON I call it like I see it.

MANDY

She means well she's just not all there. Grant it she's doesn't omit any opportunity to boss me around like some pencil neck intern. She made me look like such a tool in front of Corey.

CAMERON

She wants to establish her place as alpha female. She's probably one of those girls that needs everyone to know she's the "bestest" person in the room at all times.

MANDY That's not a word.

CAMERON It is around these kids.

Mandy focuses.

MANDY This is going to be harder than I thought.

CHARTER BUS,

as they load the kids on board, they're distracted by a commotion in front of the museum. There's camera crew and security by the steps.

TOMMY (pointing) TV! TV!

The kids try to make a break for it. Cameron blocks the door. Kimmy makes her way out and runs over. KIMMY (O.S.) I want to be on TV!

CAMERON Mandy go grab her.

Mandy double takes and runs after her.

MANDY Kimmy! Come back!

Mandy runs up and notices,

COREY AND KYLIE

having a run in with the paparazzi. Kimmy stands in front of them tugging on Corey's shirt.

MANDY Kimmy! Don't just run off like that.

She picks Kimmy up. Corey notices who it is.

COREY Amanda, hey?

MANDY (bashful) Hey guys.

He looks up at the group of kids boarding the bus.

COREY What's all this?

MANDY Helping my sister chaperon. Field trip.

COREY That's cool. (to Kimmy) What's your name, sweetie?

KIMMY

Kimmy!

Kylie looks at the two of them. She tries to show Corey her sensitive side.

KYLIE Hi...Kimmy...I'm...Kylie! She looks at Mandy.

KIMMY

Wow.

Cameron runs over and takes Kimmy out of Mandy's arms.

CAMERON Kim. We gotta get you on the bus baby.

Cameron looks at Kylie and Corey. She introduces herself.

CAMERON (CONT'D) Hi. I'm Cameron. Mandy's sister.

Corey smiles and shakes her hand.

COREY Oh, wow hey. Corey.

CAMERON

I know.

She turns to Kylie texting on her sidekick.

CAMERON (CONT'D) Hey Kylie, you remember me?

She passively gives her a half ass nod, not taking her eyes off the phone.

KYLIE

Yeah, hey.

Cameron smiles.

CAMERON Yeah. She remembers me. Say bye Kimmy.

KIMMY

Bye, Kimmy.

She walks off.

CAMERON (O.S) (to Kim) You ever see "Are You Smarter Than A Fifth Grader?"

KIMMY (O.S)

Yeah.

CAMERON (0.S) Yeah, well. She's not.

Mandy turns back to Corey and Kylie.

COREY Man I wish I could work with kids all day. I have four younger brothers and sisters. They're awesome.

MANDY

Yeah? It's just me and Cameron.

Corey kindly nods. Kylie comes off of her phone ready to be any place but here.

KYLIE Hey Mandy, I was almost late today. You think you can do me a favor and do your job? Make sure I'm not late for my radio interview tomorrow.

MANDY (sarcastic) Wouldn't dream of it.

She grabs Corey by the arm.

KYLIE (to Corey) The car's here.

COREY

Nice to--

He's yanked away. Mandy walks back to the bus.

INT. WDRAZ 97.3 - DAY

"Mirror, Mirror" plays on the radio waves as the group in the studio takes an intermission. Mandy and Summer hang outside of the studio in the AUDIO ROOM with Corey and a couple of the staff.

INSIDE STUDIO,

JAY THE SUPER PRODUCER, mid 20s, preppy loudmouth and MONICA MAYHEM, 20s, a sassy, Puerto Rican hottie host the show with their special guest.

JAY

That was "Mirror, Mirror", the first single from the smoking hot Kylie Dawson. For those who are just tuning in, we have a great surprise for you. In the studio right now, we have in fact, none other than miss teen queen Kylie Dawson her self.

KYLIE Thanks I'm so happy to be here.

MONICA When you think about it your kind of an overnight success. How has the long road to finally realizing your dreams been, thus far?

KYLIE It's been great!

They wait for some elaboration. There is none. A beat.

JAY That's good. Uh, who would you say some of your influences were along the way?

KYLIE

Wow that's a good question. Uh let's see...Julia Roberts. Pochantas. Lewis & Clark. Jerry Springer--

AUDIO ROOM,

The techs & engineers start snickering in the background.

SUMMER She can't be serious.

MONICA Uh, I think what he meant was musical infl--

JAY No, no--this is fun this is fun..Kylie...what's your favorite planet?

KYLIE

The moon!

Jay laughs hysterically. Kylie giggles.

KYLIE Gotcha! I like all the planets.

JAY All ten of them?

Kylie pauses. She counts on her fingers.

KYLIE Hey, there's on nine!

MONICA Listen to us playing around. All off topic, we're gonna take a quick commercial break. We'll be back in a flash, stay tuned to WDRAZ 97.3.

The show goes to commercial. Monica turns to Jay.

MONICA (CONT'D) You are such a bully.

JAY Monica. It's like she's freakin' five.

INT. AUDIO ROOM - LATER

MANDY The ball hit me square in the face. That's when I dropped my bag and threw down.

Everyone laughs.

COREY So what else do you do when you're not creaming adolescence with rubber balls.

MANDY I do other stuff.

Corey chuckles. This makes Mandy smile.

COREY

Like what?

STUDIO,

Kylie looks over at Mandy and Corey in the audio room laughing with Summer and the guys on the couch. She doesn't like this at all.

> KYLIE (obnoxiously) Mandy? I could use a water!

SUMMER Man that girl just doesn't stop!

MANDY

It's okay.

Mandy gets up and walks over to her. She sees an unopened bottle right in front of Kylie.

MANDY You haven't even opened the first one.

KYLIE It's not cold enough.

She puts her hand on it.

MANDY It's been out the fridge for like five minutes.

KYLIE I want..it..COLDER!!!

There's silence. Everyone looks at Mandy. Jay and Monica. Corey and Summer. Techs & Engineers. SNACK VENDOR reloading the machine.

Mandy keeps her cool.

MANDY

Okay.

She walks in the other room. Kylie looks around to everyone staring.

KYLIE

What??

They go back to work.

OTHER ROOM,

Mandy walks in and opens the fridge. Summer comes in after her.

SUMMER You want to punch her in the face or should I?

MANDY I've got one thing on my mind. And that's an executive job. I'm not going to let her break me.

Mandy knocks down a pyramid of coffee cups. This lands right in front of STACY CONNOR, 30s, soulful, old school. She freezes up.

STACY

Jesus.

Mandy grabs a roll of paper towels starts to clean it up.

MANDY I'm so sorry mam.

Stacy bends down and helps her clean it up.

STACY It's, no problem. Trust me I've been there.

STACY You're Kylie's PA, right?

MANDY

Yeah.

STACY Stacy Connor.

MANDY

Amanda.

Summer tiptoes over to them.

SUMMER

Uh, Mandy this is the senior VP. of the station. Before that she was a songwriter for Bad Boy Ent. You did a cover of her song "Never Let It Go" at University of Maryland, remember? MANDY

The Stacy Connor?

STACY Wow. You remember more about me than I do. You sing Amanda?

MANDY It was a while ago. A long. Long time--

STACY

You know, you shouldn't give up on a dream. If you want something bad enough--it's yours. It's just a question of when.

Mandy smiles. Stacy sizes her up.

STACY (CONT'D) You certainly have the right presence. I have a feeling about you...

She gets up and grabs one of her cards.

STACY (CONT'D) If you decide to give it another shot. Let me know.

She hands it to her.

STACY (CONT'D) And really, don't worry it's only coffee. (to Summer) Nice to see you again Summer.

She walks back into her office. Mandy playfully scowls at Summer.

MANDY You're cheating...

SUMMER

It slipped.

Mandy grabs the water and walks back out.

INSIDE STUDIO,

Kylie's back on the air giving a long answer to a short question.

KYLIE I'm meeting with the editor and chief of Seventeen magazine tomorrow afternoon. They want to do an article about my impact on the teenage audience. I have a dinner with director Ace McDaniel. He says I maybe the next Drew Barrymore. What else uh? I don't know I normally just have my assistant Mandy remember all this stuff.

Jay nods in and out of consciousness. Monica kicks him in the shin.

KYLIE (CONT'D) Oh--I was just invited to the Victoria Secret Ball tomorrow night. Alexandra Milano designing my gown herself and--

Jay snatches his mic and wraps it up.

JAY

And there you have it ladies and gentlemen, words spoken from a true star. We're going to go to the phone lines and let some of you speak to the pop icon. Caller one.

CALLER ONE (V.O.) Yeah, hi. Um My name is Jason from Queens. Kylie? If things don't work out between you and Corey, It'd be hot if you came to my--

Jay hangs up.

JAY

(not missing a beat) And next in line we have Rebecca from Long Island.

CALLER TWO (V.O.) Hey Kylie. (MORE) in an article that you also play guitar. When you were writing "Kiss the Sky"; CALLER TWO(cont'd) Great song by the way, I wanted to know initially if you used the A7 or the E7 for the bridge chords?

There's silence. Kylie starts to sweat.

AUDIO ROOM,

SUMMER This just keeps getting better and better.

Mandy rips off a piece of paper and grabs a pen.

KYLIE

Uh!,both...

CALLER TWO (V.O.)

Huh?

Mandy knocks on the glass. Kylie looks over to her.

"A7" written sloppy.

KYLIE Just kidding. It was the A7.

CALLER TWO (V.O.) Oh. That's funny cause I--

Jay hangs up again.

JAY Callers please remember to ask questions that people living on earth give a shirt about. (flips switch) This is Sue from the Lower East Side. Sue?

CALLER THREE (V.O.) Yeah, Hi. I'm calling from Manhattan hospital.

MONICA

Oh, my.

CALLER THREE (V.O.) Yeah, I suffered injuries from a riot in a CD store yesterday.

Kylie's eyes go wide. Mandy's do too.

CALLER THREE (V.O.) I wanted to know if Kylie would still sing my daughter a Happy belated Birthday?

KYLIE (playful) Uh--Now?

CALLER THREE (V.O.) It would mean so much to us.

KYLIE

Um. Okay.

AUDIO ROOM,

Mandy looks around. She sees a pack of Marlboro reds sitting on the glass table. She snatches one out.

> MANDY Uh..I'll be right back.

SUMMER What? This is no time to have a smoke!!

Mandy slips out the side door.

JAY How old is she Sue? (a beat) Sue?

No answer.

JAY Oh. I guess we lost her.

Kylie sighs in relief.

MONICA

You know what? Our recording engineer Karl Benson turned thirty eight today, I'm sure he would love a little medley.

JAY Yeah, no doubt big ups to Karl. How bout it Kylie?

She looks towards the audio room. Mandy's gone.

Karl shows up in the window with a prank birthday hat on. Kylie looks at Monica and Jay.

JAY

Kylie?

She's frozen. Jay looks over at the audio tech. He shrugs his shoulders.

She comes closer to the microphone.

KYLIE

Um...Okay.

She looks around for assurance.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Happ--

FIRE ALARM GOES OFF,

This shuts down all equipment.

JAY

What the--

Security comes up stairs and walks in the studio.

SECURITY GUARD Some idiot was smoking in the hallway and set off the alarm. We're gonna have to go off line for a minute.

JAY

By then, the show will be over.

AUDIO ROOM,

Mandy slips back inside and takes a seat with Summer.

SUMMER You little sneak.

Mandy shrugs.

SUMMER (CONT'D) (whisper) You know. We need to figure out a way for her to stop talking.

MANDY I agree. But how? She's the star. Debatable.

INT. MANDY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

KITCHEN,

Mandy and Zoe wear matching white chef ensembles. Zoe chops vegetables on a cutting board. Mandy stirs a pot of simmering spaghetti sauce.

Cameron, with her "Rosie the Riviter" outfit on and power tools handy fixes a cabinet door.

ZOE Well that was kind of interesting interview.

MANDY Am I doing this right?

Zoe comes over to her and assists.

ZOE Stir three times clockwise. And counter once.

She shows her.

MANDY Thanks. Yeah it was a little intense.

CAMERON It went to commercial for like ten minutes after they asked her to sing. What happened?

MANDY I uh...pulled the fire alarm.

ZOE

Seriously?

MANDY

Seriously.

CAMERON This stupid screw won't budge!

Cameron yanks on the door a couple times.

ZOE Be careful.

CAMERON

I got this.

She gives it one more hard tug. It comes off as she bumps into the stove,

MUSTARD BOTTLE,

falls into the pot splattering sauce all over Mandy.

MANDY Oooh! Hot! Hot! Hot! Hot!

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - MORNING

Margie comes into the studio where Summer plays with an MPC.

MARGIE Kylie's agent just called. She has a meeting with the editor of Seventeen Magazine, why is she at 30 Rockerfellar?

SUMMER Saturday Night Live called. They want her to host in a couple weeks.

MARGIE What about the interview?

SUMMER (grins) It's under control.

INT. RAINFOREST CAFE - DAY

Mandy hides behind a pillar with a phone to her ear.

SUMMER (V.O) Just hang in there.

MANDY She was supposed to be here before me. You don't know where she is? SUMMER (V.O) She had a meeting with NBC they want to guest host SNL. They called Vince, he set it up.

MANDY

That wasn't on the schedule. I thought I was supposed to "baby-sit" her everywhere.

SUMMER It just came up I don't know. Everyone wants a piece of Kylie. (a beat) Is Elle there yet?

Mandy peeks her head around a corner like a secret agent. She spots a woman with a note pad and tape recorder sitting alone at a table having coffee.

MANDY

Yeah.

SUMMER (V.O)

Look I know Elle, she's a busy woman. Just tell her you're Kylie's assistant and she's running a little late. Until then, offer to answer some questions for her.

MANDY

For her? That won't work?

SUMMER

Trust me. She interviewed me one afternoon when Sheryl Crow's flight was delayed. She's a genius.

Mandy peeks back around the corner. Elle looks at her watch and flags down the waiter.

MANDY She looks upset.

SUMMER (V.O) It'll be fine. Trust me.

MANDY

Okay.

SUMMER (V.O) And Mandy?

MANDY

Yeah?

SUMMER (V.O)

Breathe.

MANDY

Okay.

She hangs up the phone and walks over ELLE GORDON, 30s, a trendy, down to earth, editor in chief. She smiles at Mandy approaching.

MANDY Ms. Gordon? Hi. Amanda Davenport. We spoke on the phone?

ELLE Yes, how are you?

MANDY I'm good, I'm good.

ELLE You have a very lovely voice.

Mandy pauses. In the other sense.

MANDY

Thank you.

ELLE Has Ms. Dawson arrived yet?

MANDY Uh, no she's actually running behind schedule..I'm just waiting to hear back from her now.

Elle looks at her watch.

ELLE

Understandable, but I do have other appointments. We were supposed to have started half an hour ago.

Mandy thinks a moment.

MANDY

Well, I know a lot about Kylie. You know spending time with her and stuff. I can probably answer some questions. \mathbf{ELLE}

Really?

MANDY Yeah, well. I mean--we're practically the same person.

She considers this.

ELLE Talk about initiative. Let's see what we can do.

Mandy takes her jacket off and takes a seat across from her. Elle presses record on her tape player and skims through some questions on a note pad.

> ELLE Well, a lot of these questions are about Corey Edmunds but--you're not the one that's in love with him.

She laughs. Mandy forces one.

ELLE (CONT'D) Ah, here we are. (a beat) Where does Kylie get her material from?

Mandy ponders.

MANDY

Wow...well, any universal emotion she feels. Heartbreak. Joy. Anger. She channels herself in a way that everyone can relate to. You could say she likes to sing <u>for</u> the audience rather than <u>to</u> them.

Elle nods impressed. Mandy is a little too.

ELLE

Very well put. (looks for another) When was the first time she sung in front of an audience?

MANDRE)

(reminiscent) Christmas. 1998. She was twelve.

MANDY(cont'd)

Her uncle was playing "Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas" on the piano when her mo--

ELLE 98'. I thought Kylie was only 19?

MANDY

Oh...Well...

ELLE Oh, she's one of <u>those</u> artists. Nuf said.

Elle winks at her. Mandy giggles.

ELLE (CONT'D)

Go on.

MANDY

Oh yeah, her mom convinced her to do it. She was so scared. She only sung when there was no one within ten miles of her. One day her mom overheard her and told her she had something special.

ELLE That's nice. And what does her mother think of her success now?

Mandy hesitates.

MANDY Oh, well. She passed a while back.

Elle gasps.

ELLE Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that.

Mandy accepts on behalf. Sort of.

ELLE (CONT'D) Well, she should know that her mother is proudly watching over her.

MANDY

She does.

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS

Vince walks in the studio.

VINCE Did Kylie ever make it out of SNL?

SUMMER Little while ago? Why?

VINCE What about "Seventeen"?

SUMMER Mandy's covering her.

VINCE Mandy's covering her?

SUMMER

Yep.

VINCE She's not Kylie!

SUMMER

Vince gets it.

VINCE

Gotcha.

Exactly.

He walks in his office.

INT. RAINFOREST CAFE

ELLE Well, Mandy this is actually going pretty well.

Mandy's pleased. Elle checks her watch again.

ELLE (CONT'D) I think I have time for one more. (a beat) What would you say drives her as an artist?

Mandy's kind of stumped. Elle's waiting. She looks down at a charm bracelet on her wrist. She takes this in.

She finally opens up.

MANDY

Well--Believe it or not she used to be the shy, quite type. You know? Just begging to be heard. And when she lost her mother, she knew things would never be the same. So she would just lock herself in her room and just mellow out with classic rock. The Doors. Led Zepplin. Pink Floyd. Just listening to their words.

Elle jots down some notes.

MANDY (CONT'D) But there was still something missing. So she started writing her own words. When she learned to speak through music--life just got a little easier to handle.

Elle pauses giving her a smile.

ELLE She sounds like she's very passionate. I don't know if Kylie could have said it better herself.

Mandy's phone buzzes. She snaps out of it.

MANDY (looking at her phone) Oh, Kylie's outside!

ELLE I think I have enough to spin a great article. The rest is just Corey Edmunds gossip. I can get that anywhere.

Elle packs up. Kylie rushes inside.

KYLIE

Hey, sorry I'm late. I'm hosting SNL in two weeks. Isn't that great? Let's do this!

She notices that Elle is leaving.

ELLE Nice to meet you Kylie. She passes Kylie and makes her way out of the cafe. Kylie turns to Mandy.

KYLIE What happened?

Mandy's in shock.

KYLIE (CONT'D) Hello? Earth to Mandy!!

MANDY Oh, uh--I kinda, had to do the interview.

KYLIE

Seriously?

MANDY

Yeah.

KYLIE Well, how'd it go?

She cracks a smile in deep thought.

MANDY It was...interesting.

KYLIE Well, whatever. I have to go get fitted. (turns back to her) You mind taking the train over there, I have some friends with me?

Mandy gives her a stale face.

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - DAY

Margie spins around on her chair and pushes papers at her desk with the phone pressed to her ear.

MARGIE

Well so far so good. I mean, the radio interview had okay reviews. But, you know what they say-there's no such thing as bad press. EXT. HOTEL BALCONY - INTERCUT

She talks with Mandy.

MARGIE (V.O.) They did say she was fun and playful.

MANDY That's a relief.

MARGIE (V.O.)

And they're making her the guest of honor at the Victoria Secret ball tonight, which maybe the biggest event of the year. We might just pull this off..

MANDY

Three more days.

MARGIE

So what will your first order of business be when you're promoted, Miss future record executive?

MANDY I don't know where to begin. What do you think?

KYLIE (0.S) Mannnddddyyyy!!!!!!

She sighs. She tries to ignore it.

MANDY

I might ju--

KYLIE (O.S.) MAAAANNDDYYYY!!!!

MANDY I got to go back Margie. I'll talk to you soon.

MARGIE

Later.

She hangs up.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Mandy walks back inside and finds Kylie being fitted for a gown in an awkward position where she can't move any of her limps.

KYLIE Red Bull...red bull...

Mandy picks up an open can with a straw in it and puts it to Kylie's mouth. She devours it like a 3 year old downing chocolate milk.

ALEXANDRA MILANO (40s) an attractive European cougar with the claws to match. She struts in with her followers tailing her.

ALEXANDRA No, no Kylie darling. Don't move an inch. You're a sculpture. I'm your sculptor. This needs to be perfect.

She turns to the others.

ALEXANDRA (shouts) Perfect!!

They move a little bit faster.

LATER,

Mandy walks over to Tanya, 20s, who color codes a big spaghetti ball of hair bands. She gives her a hand.

MANDY Hi. I'm Amanda.

TANYA

Tanya.

She looks over at Alexandra who hands a box to the bellhop. She grabs his ass as he walks away.

> MANDY So--is Alexandra worse than Kylie?

TANYA She's worse than Scarface.

Mandy chuckles. She considers.

MANDY So why do you do it?

TANYA I want the experience. I don't take the brash aggression to heart. Yeah, she's abrasive. I get it. But I think deep down she just wants to see what I'm made of.

Mandy takes this in.

ALEXANDRA (O.S) Corslet!!!

Tanya jumps up and grabs the corslet from a slim mannequin. She brings it over to her.

KYLIE Hey, I don't need one of those.

ALEXANDRA Trust me tummy bear, you do.

Kylie gasps. Mandy catches a chuckle coming up.

ALEXANDRA (O.S.) Melinda? Hair pins!

Mandy grabs a bundle of clips next to her and brings it over to her.

MANDY

Its Mandy.

She turns back and scowls at her. A beat. Mandy looks frightened. She goes back to work.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

DOOR OPENS,

Mandy stumbles in holding two large boxes and a shop bag in her mouth. She makes her way in and--

--trips over three more boxes. She lays there a second and blows hair out of her face.

ALEXANDRA (O.S.) Perfecto! I am miracle worker. She steps out of the way and reveals Kylie wearing a skintight Gold, shimmering gown. On top, she sports a weird beehive hairdoo kind of thing.

KYLIE (to Tanya) How's it look?

TANYA It looks--okay.

Kylie sneers.

KYLIE Oh, what do you know?

ALEXANDRA That's a wrap people.

The room claps. They start packing up as Mandy gets up from the floor.

MANDY

Thank God.

She sighs and slumps down in an arm chair. She let's her hair down and takes a load off. Alexandra double takes at her as she passes. She stares at Mandy.

ALEXANDRA

Oh...oh my!

Mandy realizes she's looking her way.

MANDY What happened? What I do?

ALEXANDRA That bone structure. Your skin is...is beautiful!

MANDY

Really?

ALEXANDRA Do you moisturize?

MANDY Uh...sometimes.

Alexandra steps back and puts her hands up to Mandy's face like a movie director and shuts one eye.

ALEXANDRA

Yes. Yes, very nice. I could turn you into Belle of the ball. Do you have time for a makeover?

Kylie tries to yank the attention back.

KYLIE

No! She can't. I need her. I have so much to do.

MANDY

Yeah, I need to help her set up.

ALEXANDRA This will only take half hour.

She gives Kylie a snide glance.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D) True beauty takes less time and effort.

KYLIE I don't think so. I need <u>my</u> Mandy.

Tanya intervenes.

TANYA

Well, we're pretty much done right, Alexandra? Um, I'd love to help Kylie tonight.

ALEXANDRA Then you go now. Shew! Shew!

Kylie tries to object--

ALEXANDRA

Shew!!

Tanya winks at Mandy. She helps Kylie wobble out.

EXT. VICTORIA SECRET BALL - NIGHT

A heavy techno beat rocks the house as we come to the front door where an array of BALLOONS and huge SEARCHLIGHTS lure extravagant guests--

INSIDE,

where the turnout is incredible. Handsome gentleman dressed in tuxedos and beautiful women elegantly put together model international designers. We even see a couple. STELLA MCCARTNEY. MARC JACOBS. BETSEY JOHNSON.

They all mingle together enjoying the many amenities on a spacious marble floor underneath a large disco ball.

DOUBLE DOORS,

spring open as Kylie makes her big entrance with Corey on her arm. Guests turn and awe to themselves as cameras snap in every direction.

Kylie awkwardly walks due to the tightness of her dress and uncomfortable shoes.

Right after--

Alexandra walks in captivating the room as they begin to clap. She takes a couple of bows and steps in with an eighteen year old sugarbaby on her arm.

Vince walks in arm & arm with Summer.

SUMMER You don't look half bad Vince.

VINCE You're quite the nice little piece yourself.

He acts like he's going in for a smooch. Summer palms his face pushes him away.

SUMMER Not that good.

VINCE

Oh, c'mon!

A hot blonde walks by as he follows her with his eyes.

VINCE (CONT'D) Hold that thought.

He goes after her.

Summer looks at the door and motions her hand for someone to come in--

CLOSE ON,

A beautiful pair of open toe shoes stepping inside. We move up a nice shape under a sexy Red dress. Then to--

MANDY'S FACE,

she's gorgeous. Her hair is pinned up exquisitely with the perfect blend of make-up. She's easily the most beautiful girl in the room.

She insecurely walks in trying to stay close to Summer.

MANDY (ditzy) I feel so weird.

SUMMER Are you kidding me? Mandy! You're such a babe!

Mandy giggles.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Seriously. C'mon you're my wing ma-(stops) uh gir--(stops) chick!

She throws her arm with Mandy's and walks further in.

LATER,

The party continues as Kylie chats it up with two twin male underwear models at a table with Corey and Vince. Corey's kind of left out. Vince looks bored out of his mind.

> VINCE Would you look at Bobby?

Corey looks over at Bobby yelling on his phone by the balcony.

VINCE (CONT'D) All work and no play. I don't know how he does it.

He takes two shots back to back. His eyes wander over to Mandy and Summer mingling with some handsome young lads--

BY THE BAR,

Summer looks over at Vince's group.

Mandy looks up. Corey's looking directly at her. She turns to Summer.

MANDY I'm going to get some air.

She makes her way out.

VINCE Mandy is smoking! Who'da thought?

Corey looks over at her.

COREY

Yeah. (to Vince) Hey, could you hold this?

He hands Vince his glass and makes his way to the balcony.

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Mandy gets a couple smiles from Men and Women passing her. She's never looked happier.

She leans up against the rail and takes in the miraculous view of the skyline. Her glow that she had has turned into a shine.

COREY (O.S)

Hey.

She flips around and sees Corey approaching. He leans next to her.

MANDY Oh hey, Corey.

COREY Hey. You look...awesome.

MANDY Thanks. I've never really done, anything like this before. It's kind of nice. You'd be surprised what you can experience in this industry.

BACK INSIDE,

Kylie exchanges numbers with the boys as they walk away.

KYLIE

Okay. See ya!

She tucks her phone back in her purse. She makes her way over to Summer.

KYLIE (CONT'D) Isn't this great!?! I feel like Cinderella.

SUMMER

Totally.

She looks around.

KYLIE Where'd my Corey go?

SUMMER

Well, when you were over there working it with the fabio twins, I guess he drifted away.

Summer nods outside. She looks through the glass at Corey making Mandy laugh. She squints her eyes mentally declaring war.

She takes off her earrings. She stands on one foot trying to unstrap her shoes. She topples over and grabs a rope tied to the wall. She hits the floor as the

DISCO BALL

drops full speed to the floor right over Alexandra. Vince runs and grabs the rope right before the ball smashes on top of her. It stops just inches from her cranium. She faints.

They all look at Kylie.

KYLIE (clueless) My bad. Mandy, Summer and Corey are in the studio listening to "Dance with me." The duet. Kylie is laughing on the phone in the next room.

COREY I love it. I really do. I mean, it's fresh--it's cute...

SUMMER Never been done before.

MANDY This might be my favorite song yet.

COREY I mean, Kylie has such a way with words. It amazes me how deep she is.

Mandy's agitated. Summer sneezes. Sounded like she said bullshit. They look at her.

SUMMER

Excuse me.

MANDY Well...yeah, I guess.

Corey smiles.

COREY

If only we were all like that.

Kylie walks back in. Corey jumps up and hugs her.

COREY

Baby, I love it. It's awesome.

He gives her a kiss. Mandy looks away. Summer sends her a text.

"Face punch?"

She smiles at her.

KYLIE Thanks I wrote it for you, baby.

COREY

Really?

KYLIE Yeah, well, you were my inspiration. You always are.

COREY What made you think of this?

Mandy would love to hear this.

KYLIE Well, I was at the mall listening to a song and I just thought to myself, like--I really want to dance with somebody right now. And so like--(shakes her head) Yeah!

There's an awkward silence. Corey politely nods.

COREY Yeah, well the only thing is, I think you should do it an octave higher. That way, your melody will balance well with mine.

He takes her hand and walks towards the booth.

COREY C'mon. I'll show you what I mean.

KYLIE

Uh...

She looks at Mandy. Mandy's face: "Don't look at me."

Kylie looks at Summer. Summer shakes her head. Not again.

KYLIE

I can't--

COREY Ah, come on, let's just knock it out.

He walks over to the booth.

KYLIE No, really I can't.

Why not? Don't tell me your still shy singing around me.

COREY(cont'd) You can sing in front of millions of people but you can't sing for me? Kylie's struggling. Mandy intervenes. MANDY (spur of the moment) Her voice coach. He forbid her from singing on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. It's a new method. Not even Mandy buys this. COREY (what?) That sounds stupid. MANDY They don't call him the best for nothing. COREY Well, who is it? Tom Luiz? MANDY No, it's uh... She looks at a magazine. It's flipped to a movie poster with WILL SMITH and HARRISON FORD--MANDY Will--ison...F-Ford. Corey's dumfounded. COREY Who's that? MANDY He's new. From Australia. He's worked with all the big names.

Corey still doesn't get it but accepts.

COREY Okay. I'll memorize my part and have it ready for tomorrow. (to Kylie) You want to take a little break. I'm starving.

Corey puts her jacket around her.

She kisses him. A beat. Kylie looks over at Mandy deviously. Mandy gets disheartened as the sounds effects of sucking face fills the room. Kylie releases his face.

They make their way out.

KYLIE (teasing) Bye, Mandy!

COREY See you guys.

The door closes.

Summer throws Mandy the stress ball. Mandy catches it and repeatedly bangs it on the table.

MANDY Oh, my God!!!!!

The ball explodes. Summer laughs uncontrollably.

MANDY What could possibly be funny right now!?!

SUMMER

Are you kidding me? This is the dumbest predicament I think I've ever been in, in my life!!

Mandy doesn't see the humor.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Ah, c'mon honey. You gotta laugh to keep from crying, right?

Mandy takes this in. She holds back from breaking down. Summer sees it.

SUMMER

Hey--

She comes over to her and tries to take her mind off this.

SUMMER (CONT'D) I know what can make you feel better. She's all ears. Summer picks up a pair of headphones and dangles them.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - MINUTES LATER

MUSIC UP: "I'm Going Down" by Rolls Royce.

Mandy's pouring her heart into the microphone.

MANDY Time on my hands...since you been away, boy...I ain't got no plans.

OTHER ROOM,

Margie listens from her office. This brings tears to her eyes.

Summer slowly rocks her head with her eyes shut.

MANDY I'm going down...going down...my whole worlds up. Side--dowwwnn...

The music fades off a beautiful note as Mandy wipes tears from her eyes. She looks up at Summer and--

STACY CONNORS,

standing in the doorway. Mandy takes heed to this and steps out of the booth.

Summer turns around.

SUMMER Hey, Stace!?! What are you doing here?

STACY Well, I came to get some more Kylie paraphernalia for the station when I couldn't help but follow my ears. (to Mandy) Well, Amanda. You might just be the most modest person I've ever met. I was flat out amazed.

Mandy and Summer look at each other.

STACY (CONT'D) It's funny you and Kylie have similar tones. Almost identical. It's uncanny.

Pause. Summer saves it.

SUMMER

Well, sopranos, huh?

She laughs uneasy and bumps Mandy. Mandy laughs too. Stacy giggles.

STACY I think I know someone who might be interested in hearing you.

She heads for the door.

STACY (CONT'D) But don't worry. Your secret's safe with me.

She winks at her and leaves. Mandy scowls at Summer.

SUMMER Don't look at me I didn't call her.

EXT. 42ND & BROADWAY - NIGHT

Mandy hops off the train and makes her way down the sidewalk as her phone rings. She picks up.

MANDY What's up, Zoe?

ZOE (V.O.) Hey, hun? Where are you?

MANDY

I'm on my way to meet with Kylie and the casting director. I'm running a little late.

ZOE (V.O.) My how the tables turn.

MANDY

Ha, ha.

ZOE (V.O.) I'm only kidding. I've seen a big change in you this week. I think you're doing a great job.

MANDY Thanks. It's been hell trust me.

ZOE You going to be back in time to help me? Tomorrow's the big day.

MANDY Oh, right. You needed me to pick something up, right?

ZOE Don't worry, I'll text it to you.

MANDY I'll be waiting.

EXT. ITALIAN BISTRO - NIGHT

Mandy makes her way to the door. She looks through the window. It looks like the two of them have already started without her.

She goes to open the door --

VOICE (O.S)

Hey?

Mandy turns and sees--

COREY I thought you weren't coming?

MANDY No, I'm here. How's it going in there?

COREY It's pretty boring. I couldn't bear it. (a beat) We should totally bail.

MANDY

What?

COREY It'll mess up the vibe, we're not wanted in there. Let them talk business.

Mandy looks skeptical.

MANDY Well, Kylie re--

COREY Do you always do what Kylie tells you?

Mandy flinches.

COREY C'mon I dare you.

Corey smiles. Challenge accepted.

MANDY What did you have in mind?

EXT. SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK - LATER

Mandy and Corey come from a street cart enjoying two of New York's best beef franks.

MANDY Well I heard that you were so nervous you fell off the stage your first concert.

COREY That wasn't my fault.

Mandy laughs.

COREY (CONT'D) I'll prove it to you.

MANDY

How so?

COREY Come with me. INT. EMPTY AUDITORIUM - LATER

The two of them have snuck into an empty auditorium with a huge stage and a few hundred seats. Mandy takes it all in.

MANDY Wow. What is this place?

COREY This is where I found myself.

MANDY Really? Weren't you on Disney since you were like twelve?

Corey scowls at her. She giggles.

COREY

Well, yeah but. I always had this minor stage fright kind of thing. I just knew how to fake it. One day, we did this Christmas charity thing for St. Judes. We opened for Aerosmith. Steven Tyler changed my life.

MANDY Wow. How so?

COREY Backstage, I spilled grape soda on his guitar.

MANDY And he beat you up.

Corey laughs. Mandy does too.

COREY I thought he was going to be pissed. But he could see I was nervous. (looks out at seats) He told me. To handle this, all you have to do is look out at the room just like this. An empty auditorium. Nothing there but you-and the music.

She nods. She likes it.

MANDY That's pretty deep.

COREY

Yep.

He takes a seat on the ground.

COREY (CONT'D) I just hope my career hasn't been screwed up by "the press" that seems to have it out for me.

MANDY It's not that bad. You'll be okay. Just stick with us.

COREY

Thanks. (looks at her) You know, you're one of the only ones that I can be completely honest at the moment.

MANDY What do you mean? You have Kylie.

COREY It's weird. She's really different then what I thought she'd be. (considers) She's just--

MANDY

Dumb?

Corey chuckles.

COREY Dumb's a harsh word. (changes tone) You know, despite her flaws, what I like most about her is the way she expresses herself. Musically. But getting to know her, I don't know something doesn't mesh. Does that sound bad?

MANDY What about m-(checks herself) Her music do you love so much? COREY I don't know. She just has this outlook on life. This idealistic perspective and this hope for humanity, that--(a beat) To be in touch with those kind of emotions--I don't know, I think we all could learn a lot from her.

Mandy can't top that. But she tries.

MANDY

Well, I think when you really get to know someone, you might be surprised what you can learn about them.

Corey sizes her up.

COREY What about you? You're this big mystery. All I know is you're good with kids, you're devoted to your job, and--you look hot in red dress..

Mandy giggles.

MANDY Oh, pleeaase!

Corey laughs.

MANDY (CONT'D) I bet you say that to everybody.

COREY Not really. They usually throw themselves at me.

Mandy hits him in the arm.

MANDY oh, my god you're such a pig.

COREY Whaat? I'm just saying when I first met you, you were cool. You didn't really trip MOKE, the fact that you were in the same room as "Corey Edmunds". COREY(cont'd)

That either means this life doesn't impress you or you don't think I'm cute.

Mandy fights a smile creeping on her face. Corey smiles awaiting reply.

MANDY I guess you'll never know. I'm a mystery, remember?

COREY I know. It's cute.

Mandy looks up at Corey lingering at her. Her eyes go soft. A beat. Corey snaps out of it.

COREY Well, we should get out of here before, uh--

MANDY Yeah, it's getting late.

A security guard does his rounds waving a flash light in the hallway.

COREY No, I was going to say before we get arrested for trespassing.

Mandy laughs. Corey gets up and runs. Mandy grabs her bag and chases after him.

INT. MANDY'S ROOM - DAY

The sunlight peeks through the shades onto Mandy's face. This slowly wakes her. She rolls over to the side and stretches. Her eyes go wide.

MANDY Oh, shit!

INT. KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

Mandy comes in fully dressed. She looks around.

MANDY

Zoe?

She walks into the hallway.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Zoe??

She's not home. A beat. She exits.

INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - DAY

Mandy walks into the studio only seeing Summer.

MANDY Where is everybody?

SUMMER (ceded) Kylie decided to take the day off.

She gives her a stale face.

MANDY

Take the day off? Are you kidding me? We're releasing the song tomorrow!

Margie walks in.

MARGIE It gets worse.

INT. VINCE'S OFFICE

Mandy walks in and sees Vince packing his office up into a box.

VINCE We're screwed. This was a stupid idea. A desperate impulse. A simple act of pathetic wishfu--

MANDY Wait Vince slow down. What are you talking about? Why are you packing your stuff?

Vince nods towards a piece of paper hanging from his fax machine. Mandy walks over and rips it off.

VINCE Bill wants (KyCRE) to sing America the Beautiful, live! And in person! At the game on Saturday?

VINCE(cont'd)

The entire board of directors is going to be there, thanks for the tip Mandy.

She cringes.

VINCE (CONT'D)

I'm as good as fired. No more expensive suits. No more lavish limousines. No more weekends with Nicole Kidman.

MANDY

You never dated Nicole Kidman.

VINCE ... And now I never will because she would never consider dating the fry guy at Burger King.

Mandy slaps Vince. He's shocked.

VINCE You slapped me.

She slaps him even harder. He takes a deep breath.

VINCE

Thank you.

MANDY

Get it together Vince. This is not the end of the world, we made it this far.

VINCE So, what do you suggest we do?

MANDY I'll think of something, just call Kylie.

VINCE

Margie's been calling her all day she's not picking up.

Mandy thinks a minute. She makes her way out. Vince comes to the doorway.

VINCE Where you going?

MANDY (O.S.) I'm going to get her.

88.

She exits.

VINCE (to Summer) What's gotten into her?

SUMMER I think my girl's blossoming.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Mandy steps off the elevator and makes her way down the hallway. She stops at a door with a room service cart outside of it.

She slides the keycard and walks in.

MANDY

Kylie!?!

She walks to--

NEXT SUITE,

No one in there. She walks back into the bedroom as a shirtless Corey walks out of the bathroom.

COREY Mandy? What are you doing here?

She's distracted for a second. She shakes it.

MANDY I need to find Kylie. Its important.

COREY She just left. She was headed to Starlight.

MANDY I thought she was taking the day off?

COREY I talked her into going.

Without any thought, Mandy walks to the door.

COREY (O.S) Wait, Mandy? She turns back to him. He comes closer.

COREY Do you ever think about last night?

MANDY What do you mean?

COREY

I don't know. Sitting and talking. Confiding in each other. It felt good.

Mandy takes this in.

MANDY Corey this definitely isn't the right time--

She walks towards the door. Corey follows her.

COREY And you maybe feel the same way?

Mandy wants to fight the urge but she can't.

MANDY

Maybe.

She heads for the door again.

Corey grabs Mandy by the waist and gives her a kiss. She starts to kiss back but--

--pushes him off.

COREY

Sorry.

They take a breather still locked in each others eyes. A beat.

Mandy rushes Corey and kisses him. They go at it for a bit.

DOOR OPENS,

BELL HOP walks in with room service cart. He looks up at them kissing. They look at him. A beat. He smiles and slowly backs out of the room. He moves out of the door way as--

KYLIE!

stands there furious. She marches in.

KYLIE I leave for two seconds and you come to my hotel room trying to steal my boyfriend?

MANDY Kylie--(steps away) It wasn't like that at all.

KYLIE Tell that to the judge!

MANDY

What?

KYLIE I mean...you're fired!

Kylie, still worked up needing something to put the exclamation point on this, looks at the maid cart.

She grabs a glass of water and splashes it in Mandy's face. Mandy gasps. This is her breaking point. She grabs a bowl of Jell-O and gives Kylie a facial.

The two hotties have a stare down and start their engines. A food fight erupts in the suite. Cakes. Pies. Ice cream. Any desert they can get their hands on is chucked aimlessly--

--the cat fight spills out into the hallway as Mandy seems to be getting the better of Kylie. An elevator opens. An old COUPLE steps off hand and hand as Kylie and Mandy wrestle their way inside. They look on baffled.

The doors close.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The calm lobby filled with kids and paparazzi waiting for Kylie and Corey's arrival wait anxiously.

"PING"

The elevator opens as Kylie runs out screaming like a maniac on fire. Mandy chases her down and tackles her Oakland Raider style.

Corey soon pops out of the stairwell as Mandy and Kylie roll around the floor like WWE divas.

Bobby on his phone in front of a window looks over and sees the mayhem.

BOBBY Jesus Christ.

Tourists with Nikon cameras and kids root on the hilarious cat fight.

Bobby and Corey finally pull the girl's off of each other. Bobby holds Kylie back.

> KYLIE She's been trying to break us up since day one. She's always been in love with you. Can't you see?

> > MANDY

What?!?

KYLIE You're so jealous. You wish you were me. (to Corey) I can't believe you would cheat on me with this--this...bitch!

Mandy charges at Kylie. Corey catches her and holds her back in a bear hug.

KYLIE (CONT'D) It's so over!

Corey takes this in.

KYLIE (CONT'D) And as for you? You can kiss your dream job goodbye. I hope you two are happy with each other.

Kylie storms out.

A dozen snapping cameras are shoved in Corey's face as Bobby jumps in front of him.

COREY What do we do?

BOBBY We call your publicist. But first. Let's get the hell out of here. Bobby and Corey's driver grab him and take him out of the paparazzi mayhem. He looks back at Mandy. She doesn't know what to do. He leaves.

Mandy is left in the middle of the floor. She snaps out of this and makes her way through the chaos.

EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

Mandy finally makes it out alive as her phone rings. She looks down.

MANDY

Zoe? I--

ZOE (V.O.) What happened to you yesterday Amanda? You totally blew me off!

MANDY Zoe wait, slow down.

ZOE (V.O.) I wasn't prepared, I had no materials. I may have flunked my exam I might have to repeat the course.

MANDY Zoe can you please not yell at me right now, I can't--

ZOE (V.O.) Oh I'm sorry I'll let you get back to your glamorous job, sorry to bother you.

Zoe hangs up.

With a heavy dial tone, Mandy leaves the phone to her ear for a couple seconds. She breaks down.

INT. BOY'S & GIRL'S CLUB - DAY

Mandy comes in the rec room where all the kids sit watching a 3D animation movie with glasses on. Cameron looks over and sees Mandy with tears in her eyes. She removes the glasses and gets up.

Cameron walks over and wraps her arms around Mandy.

She buries her face in Cameron's chest, holding her tight. The kids slowly walk up to them and form a group hug.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Mandy's wrapped in a blanket swinging on a bench staring at the sky. She sees a shooting STAR. A beat.

MANDY (softly) No more wishes.

She hears the door slide open--

Zoe slowly walks out and joins her.

ZOE

(humbly) Hey.

MANDY

Hey.

She takes a seat next to her.

ZOE

You okay?

MANDY

Despite the fact that I screwed everything up in one day? The last day!?! I'm terrible.

ZOE Hey. You gave it your best shot.

MANDY What about you?

ZOE Well, I talked to my professor. I explained the situation. He said I've been great student up until now, so...he gave me an extension.

MANDY That's a relief.

Zoe nods and takes this in.

ZOE I said some things to you today, that I didn't mean. I don't know what came over me. (a beat) I'm so sorry Mandy.

She accepts.

MANDY It's okay Zo.

They hug. Mandy shares the blanket. Zoe snuggles underneath and puts her head on Mandy's shoulder.

ZOE I saw your little wrestling match.

MANDY You didn't!!?!!

Zoe giggles.

MANDY

Where?

ZOE

TMZ.

MANDY Is it bad?

ZOE Not really. It's actually kind of hilarious. Guys think its hot and...um--

Mandy hates the suspense.

MANDY

And what?

ZOE Everyone wants to know who <u>you</u> are now.

Mandy takes this in. The door opens again.

SUMMER AND CAMERON,

walk out on the terrace. Summer does the Ali shuffle. Cameron laughs. Zoe and Mandy can't help but laugh either.

SUMMER Float like a butterfly. Sting like a bee.

Summer laughs hysterically.

SUMMER (CONT'D) Mandy, whatever happens..this has been the funnest week of my life.

MANDY Wish I could say the same. I worked so hard just to be knocked back to square one.

SUMMER There's always tomorrow.

MANDY

Maybe not.

SUMMER You don't think Kylie's going to the game, huh?

MANDY Doesn't seem like it now.

Zoe looks at Cameron. Cameron looks at Zoe.

CAMERON Oh, we got that covered.

MANDY (what?) You got it covered?

ZOE

Yeah.

They hold back giggles.

MANDY You guys are weird.

SUMMER Jekyll and Hyde. EXT. CITIFIELD - DAY

In an aerial shot of the entire park, we see an overflowing parking lot of teens and toddlers waiting to get in. Ticket takers rip stubs at the gate as dozens of people flood through the turnstyle.

Families and little leaguers crowd the snack stands from left to right. All here to see Kylie.

OUT FRONT,

News VANS arrive and ANCHORS prepare for the festivities.

--ESPN. NBC. MTV.

The big guns have made it out for the press friendly charity event.

HOME DUGOUT,

Cameron with a cute umpire outfit on finishes lacing up Tommy's cleats. He runs off. Cameron joins Zoe and Summer waiting patiently.

Summer watches three kids spray their nanny with mustard and ketchup bottles.

SUMMER I'm never having kids. (turns to the girls) Any sign of Mandy?

ZOE She's on her way. What about Kylie?

SUMMER Working on it.

She grabs her Blackberry.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Kylie loads her bags in the back of a limousine while Corey tries to reason with her.

COREY How are you just going to up and leave like this? KYLIE I'm a laughing stock. I'm not dealing with this crap anymore.

She struggles to load her suitcase in. She looks at Corey. He rolls his eyes and puts it in for her.

COREY Where you gonna go?

KYLIE Back home. Where people love me. Where I belong. Malibu, CA. The west co--

COREY I know where California is. (a beat) What about the game?

KYLIE

What about it?

COREY You're just going to bail on all those kids, it's for charity!

KYLIE Look, it's not like we're saving whales or something. They'll get over it!

Corey takes this in. A beat.

COREY (in awe) You're not at all who I thought you were.

KYLIE Yeah, well. You don't know the half of it.

COREY What does that mean?

Kylie stares at him.

EXT. CITIFIELD

We're behind schedule. The crowd is gets unruly.

Cameron and Zoe try to keep their kids under control as they join in with the loud crowd.

Summer comes back down the steps getting off her phone, Mandy's a couple of steps behind her.

ZOE Any luck?

SUMMER No. But, Look who I found.

MANDY

Hey, guys.

CAMERON Great you're here.

SUMMER Well mine was a bust. (to Cameron) What was your plan?

Zoe and Cameron get in a huddle and start snickering. They come out of it with their arms folded, staring a hole in Mandy.

She looks at the both of them.

MANDY

What?

ZOE They want Kylie--

CAMERON --So give them Kylie.

MANDY Are you serious? That's the big plan that's supposed to save us all?

Summer likes this.

SUMMER Its not that crazy Mandy.

Mandy walks away as Cameron chases her down. She grabs Mandy's shoulder.

MANDY

I'm not doing this Cam. This is not how this was supposed to be.

CAMERON No, it's not. It's how it always should've been.

Cameron takes a breath.

CAMERON (CONT'D) (glossy eyes) Mom would've totally made you sing right now.

She laughs an emotional laugh. Mandy takes this in. Cameron rubs her cheek.

BASEBALL FIELD,

Referees and security try to keep things under control. Little to no effect. A beat. They start a "We want Kylie" chant. People start to leave as--

--Mandy steps on the field and slowly makes her way to the pitcher's mound. She looks back at her cheering section in the dugout. They're one hundred percent behind her. She then out at the stands shouting at her.

TOMMY What's Amanda doing, Ms. Cameron?

CAMERON Stealing the show.

ZOE (to Summer) Was this a good idea?

SUMMER She always had greatness inside of her. All she needed to do was believe.

Zoe's taken back.

ZOE That's pretty deep. You just think of that?

SUMMER

Yep.

IN THE STANDS,

Bill sits with Vince, Margie and a couple of other partners.

BILL What's this, what's this?

PITCHER'S MOUND,

She finally makes it to the microphone. People start throw snacks and drinks on the field expecting news of a no show. Mandy grabs the mic and looks out at the insane crowd. She takes a deep breath.

INT. MOVING LIMOUSINE

Kylie sits in the back with aviator shades on telling her side of the story to her driver.

KYLIE I mean, she made out with <u>my</u> boyfriend, in <u>my</u> hotel room. And they have the nerve to blame <u>me</u>? Isn't that like--so messed up?

Driver rolls his eyes.

Kylie flips through channels on the car TV. She comes to NEWS 4 NEW YORK where a live feed is airs from the charity game:

--Mandy is on the pitcher's mound about to sing America the Beautiful.

Kylie gasps.

KYLIE What the fu--

In a scream--

KYLIE

Turnarooooooounnnnnd!!

EXT. STREET - DAY

The limousine takes a jerking U turn and flies down the other direction.

EXT. CITIFIELD

The crowd still chants "We want Kylie". Mandy takes a deep breath and closes her eyes--

MANDY Oh, beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain--

The ovation gets softer.

And softer.

MANDY For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain--

Cameron's little league TEAM take their hats off and put them over their hearts in honor of the song.

In one fell swoop, everyone in the stands takes their hats off and does the same. The kids stop screaming. Teens stop bickering. They're all in unison.

> MANDY America!!! America!! God shead his grace on the--And crowned thy good with brotherhood--(dramatic pause) From sea to shining, SEEEEAAAAA!!!

She finishes her rendition of the age old classic on an impressive note. She takes a breath and slowly opens her eyes.

She looks around at everyone in the bleachers. Dead silence. They're taken back. They don't know what they've just witness. Seriously. Not a sound. A beat.

SUMMER

Whoooooaaaaaaa!!!!!! Yeah!!!

Cameron and Zoe catch on. The kids in the dugout start to cheer and stomp--

--then the rest of the stadium. Mandy sighs in relief as

KYLIE,

marches on the field right towards Mandy. The crowd goes wild.

She marches right up to Mandy.

KYLIE What do you think you're doing? First you want to steal my man, now you want my fans?

MANDY You want the fans? That's what you want so bad, Kylie? Well, here--

She grabs the mic and hands it to Kylie.

MANDY (CONT'D) They're all yours.

Kylie looks around to all of her loyal fans screaming her name and applauding. She looks at Mandy waiting like the rest of them. Kylie goes for it.

> KYLIE Oh beautiful, for spacious guys. For manly ways of game--

So off key! Everyone laughs. One jerk starts a booing wave. Kylie absorbs the humiliation and drops the mic. She heads for the hills.

At full speed, she trips and slides into first base. They laugh some more. Cameron holds her hands up.

CAMERON

Safe!!

They die laughing.

Kylie gets up and runs off.

Mandy makes her way back to the dugout relieved. Cameron and Zoe welcome her back with open arms.

MANDY Remind me to kill you guys when we get back home.

SUMMER How did it feel?

MANDY I'm just glad its over.

Summer puts her hand on her shoulder.

SUMMER

Maybe not.

Mandy takes this in. She looks to the end of the dugout. Corey stands by the steps. She makes her way towards him.

MANDY

Hey.

Corey's in utter surprise.

COREY So it was you? All along?

MANDY Yeah. I guess so.

COREY

But why?

Mandy takes a moment.

MANDY Oh my God! Will everyone stop asking me that?

She gets all worked up and paces.

MANDY (CONT'D) Okay, you know what? For the longest time, I wanted to be a singer. I had so much passion. So much to say. But all my life I've been competing with girls that look like Kylie or Britney Spears or Jessica Simpson. I've always been overshadowed. That made me a little insecure, okay. Then I met Vince and I gave him this idea. (to everyone)

Yes it was my idea--This whole week I had to make sure everybody bought this stupid charade. This allusion. I mean, I found this girl. A girl so not like me at all--to speak for me and thought I wouldn't care. And you know what? That was the biggest mistake of my life. I do care.

Zoe smiles.

MANDY (CONT'D) (to Corey) And as for you. This whole week, I had to ignore my true feelings. Lying to myself. I had to act like I wasn't interested in you, when all I wanted to do was tell you how much...

Cameron clears her throat. They look over at her. She plays it off. Mandy gets it.

MANDY (CONT'D) I <u>like</u> you. Do you know how hard that is?

Cameron gives a thumbs up.

MANDY (CONT'D) And you know what? I'm exhausted.

COREY

Mandy.

MANDY To be in such a--

COREY

Mandy...

MANDY Complete and utter--

He grabs her by the shoulders and lays a passionate kiss on her. The women in the crowd "awe". A beat.

COREY I had no idea you talked so much.

She smiles.

After breaking the magical moment, they look around. They've got the attention of the entire stadium. All news cameras are pointed right at them. All smiles.

Vince walks into the picture.

VINCE

Hey, guys.

MANDY

Hey?

VINCE

Great, great. You?

SUMMER Are you drunk?

VINCE Maybe. Can you blame me? Just let me say this.

Vince looks towards Mandy like a proud father.

VINCE (CONT'D) For what its worth, I'm proud of you. But I need to apologize.

MANDY

For what?

VINCE

I should've never let you go through with this deal. You were the miracle from the beginning. Just the way you were. I see that now.

Mandy gives Vince a hug. A beat. Vince looks over his shoulder.

VINCE (CONT'D) It was nice knowing you Mandy.

She turns around and sees Bill stomping over with his troops of suits.

BILL Vincent. Can someone please tell me what the hell is going on? You've made my company a circus. (a beat) Give me one good reason why I shouldn't fire you all right now.

Vince is at a lost for words. Summer avoids the question as well. Mandy looks over at the camera on Bill as--

MANDY You don't want the world to think Starlight is the kind of company that just fires people without just cause would you?

Bill looks around at the cameras on him. He smiles nervously.

MARGIE

Uh, Mr. Warner? The domestic presales for Kylie's album are in.

She hands him a folded sheet of paper. He takes a glance at it. He double takes with wide eyes. He looks at Mandy.

> BILL I don't think we've met. William Warner.

He holds his hand out. She accepts.

MANDY Amanda Davenport.

Vince steps up.

VINCE She was the one I was telling you about that wanted an executive job.

BILL Shut up Vince.

Bill puts on his Sunday best for the cameras.

BILL (CONT'D) Is that what you really want, Amanda? I'm sure we can maybe work something out.

Mandy looks over at Cameron and Zoe. Then Summer. She takes a long glance at Corey. He nods to her.

MANDY You know, that sounds good but-there's someone that would be much better for the job.

BILL And that is?

She looks at Margie.

MANDY She's worked for this the right way. You should hear some of the ideas that she has.

Bill considers.

BILL Margaret? I didn't know you were still with us.

Margie nods.

BILL Let's chat.

Turns to Cameras.

BILL (CONT'D) All will always be well at Starlight records.

Bill dodges the cameras in his face. He heads out with the rest of the board.

BILL (O.S.) I need a drink.

Margie walks over to Mandy and hugs her.

MARGIE Thank you Mandy.

MANDY

Go on.

She tails behind Bill.

Mandy sees Kylie pouting on a bench like a kid in timeout. She walks over and sits next to her.

MANDY

Hey.

KYLIE (snappy) What do you want to gloat?

MANDY No. I just wanted to tell you--I'm sorry. For everything.

Kylie sniffles.

KYLIE

Really?

MANDY

Yeah, this whole week got out of hand and...no one was suppose to get hurt.

Kylie considers.

KYLIE

No I'm the one that should be sorry. I acted like such a bitch. I guess it's because--

Mandy listens up.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Deep down, I'm kind of envious of you.

MANDY What!?! How so?

KYLIE Well you're this cool, calm, down to earth chick and--once people get to know you they fall in love. That goes opposite for me.

MANDY I wouldn't say that. You just need to stop trying so hard, Kylie. People would see that same about you.

KYLIE

I guess.

They pause.

KYLIE (CONT'D) So how bout a truce, Mandy?

MANDY Only my friends call me Mandy.

Kylie stands corrected.

MANDY (CONT'D) So i guess it's okay.

Kylie smiles. They shake hands.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Corey, Mandy and Summer slip out the back as a news reporter tracks them down.

REPORTER Excuse me, are you Amanda Davenport?

MANDY

Yes.

REPORTER Can I have the exclusive from the real talent behind Kylie Dawson?

MANDY

Um, I guess.

Camera man flicks record as they get the ball rolling.

REPORTER Do you currently have a record deal?

MANDY No, not exactly.

REPORTER

Now that you have the world's attention. What's the next move for you?

They stop at the car. Mandy thinks about this. She looks at Corey.

MANDY

Vacation.

She steps in and shuts the door.

INT. LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

She gazes over at Corey.

MANDY (CONT'D) I could use a friend in the Bahamas.

They kiss. Summer smiles for the passenger seat.

SUMMER (to herself) Oh, Mandy.

The car pulls off.

EXT. NEW YORK SKYLINE - DAY

We float through the clouds.

MANDY (V.O) So despite my unorthodox plan and questionable methodology. Taking this leap of faith, actually worked out for everyone.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Zoe and other chefs peak out of the small door window in the kitchen of an elegant restaurant.

MANDY (V.O) Zoe graduated with a Culinary arts degree from NYU. She landed a head chef position at one of New York's newest four star restaurants. And she's doing quite well...

MICHAEL BLOOMBERG takes a sip from the bowl of soup in front of him. He savors it for a second.

He throws a thumbs up to WAITER. The Waiter throws a thumbs up to the chefs. They celebrate in the back. Zoe almost faints in relief.

INT. INTERSCOPE RECORDS - DAY

A MAN in a suit stands from behind a desk and shakes hands with Vince. Then shakes Corey's hand. They step out.

MANDY (V.O)

Vince got a job a Interscope records. It wasn't the one he wanted but he has a lot of making up to do. He started by getting Corey to sign a one album deal with them. Just to see where it goes. INT. STARLIGHT RECORDS - DAY

Margie wears the power suit, running around with interns helping them execute tasks.

MANDY (V.O) As for the executive job...I think it went to the right person.

She rips off a fax and reads it. She relieves and gives her assistant a high five.

INT. DARK HOUSE - NIGHT

Kylie tiptoes to the door

MANDY (V.O) Even Kylie made it out all right. When our fight was uploaded on Youtube, a producer thought she was hilarious. He contacted Kylie to star in his upcoming horror sequel.

The door pops open revealing the KILLER on the other side with a 9 inch blade. Kylie screams a ridicules scream.

DIRECTOR (O.S) And....cut!

Kylie claps herself on.

INT. BOYS & GIRLS CLUB - NIGHT

GYMNASIUM,

Summer and Cameron runs around with face paint and battle gear with thirty kids in another dodgeball free for all.

MANDY (V.O.) After having so much fun at the game, Summer even decided to give back to her community.

Summer's caught hard with a ball to the head. She drops out of frame. Cameron stands over her as she pops back up.

SUMMER I'm okay! MANDY (V.O.) She's getting there. (a beat) And as for me?...well--INT. WDRAZ 97.3 - DAY Jay is live on the air. JAY We're live in the building with Mandy Davenport--the real singing sensation behind former musician Kylie Dawson. Mandy's in the interview seat with Jay the Super Producer and Monica Mayhem. JAY (to Mandy) I got to tell you, now that you're little secret's out I'm kind of relieved. I mean Kylie Dawson was hot but--(He insinuates she's crazy) What made you change your mind pretty lady? MANDY, has a completely new look. It's elegant yet down to earth. She certainly has a glow like never before.

> MANDY Well someone reminded me that we as artists have a responsibility to be the voice for people that can't speak for themselves. I took that sentiment to heart.

> JAY Spoken like a true champion. (to listeners) You know, when Mandy first appeared at WDRAZ as a lowly assistant, I never thoughtor would be premiering her musical debut on the early show.

(to Mandy) Do you have any thing you want to say to insecure up and coming artist like the old you?

Mandy takes this in. She's one with the mic.

MANDY Always have confidence in who you are. The moment that you love yourself. Everyone else around you will too.

She looks out at Corey through the glass.

MANDY (CONT'D) Think of life is like an empty auditorium. All that's there is you --and the music you make.

Corey smiles and nods at her.

JAY Don't exactly get that, but no doubt--I'll ask Jeeves.

Mandy removes her headphones and goes in the other room with Corey.

JAY (CONT'D) Ladies and Gentlemen, the moment you've all been waiting for. The world premiere of beautiful Mandy Davenport's new single "Who I Am" exclusively on WDRAZ 97.3.

Mandy shares a long kiss with Corey as her song begins. This transitions into--

(MORE)

FADE OUT.