

11 CONTD.

Now pushing 35, DANIELS is the waning product of a pre-Beatles age of Rock and Roll. He has seen the rise and fall of a dozen groups like the D.T.'s, mostly his own, and is forever harping back to the good old days of the fifties.

The remaining two in the Group are complete opposites. BARRY is extrovert, flashy and self-opinionated, but soft-hearted and a born sentimentalist, though he'd never admit to it. PAUL is quiet and introverted, but has a fiery temper. He is the only one who attempts at writing music, though he prefers to keep such efforts to himself - away from DANIELS' caustic criticism. PAUL and BARRY have little in common save their joint dislike of DANIELS. BARRY out of jealousy for his leadership of the Group, PAUL out of contempt for his hack showmanship and phoney Americanisms.

DANIELS and BARRY listen to a painful performance by a DRUMMER.

DANIELS

Not Gene Krupa, is it?

BARRY

Who?

DANIELS

Before your time.

(calling)

Next!

The drumming breaks down as RUSSELL enters, carrying equally sparse equipment.

DANIELS

Who's this cat?

BARRY

Russell.

The FIRST DRUMMER looks round.

FIRST DRUMMER

Wasn't that any good then?

DANIELS

You on the phone?

FIRST DRUMMER

Not really.