

20 CONTD.

WOOLLEY points to a room across the passage, then coasts off about his business.

DANIELS walks over and opens the door. He is met by STOKER's grating laugh.

STOKER  
(off CAMERA, deridingly)  
Hi-up, Jumpin' Jack Flash!

21 INT. JACKORANDA - CHANGING ROOM. NIGHT.

21

DANIELS stands in the doorway, his jowls drop in horror at the sight of a rival group, ROY PRIEST & THE UNDERTAKERS. Their lead singer, STOKER - so eloquently heard from the passage outside, is dressed in nothing but his Y-fronts. The GROUP are changing into their stage outfits - black frock coats and top hats. Their Dickensian props include a large black coffin suitably lined with lace trimmings, presently propped up against the wall.

STOKER  
How's the little Beanstalk, Jack?  
- Still growin'?

DANIELS bolts in the face of the jibes, slamming the door behind him.

22 INT. JACKORANDA - STAGE. NIGHT.

22

The Jackoranda is something of a hybrid between a Workingman's Club and a regular Night Club. The tables are already beginning to fill with the local clientele, mainly thick-set, calloused individuals with vacant eyes, clouded minds and vapid women to boot, all dressed up for the night out.

The GROUP set up their gear on a small cabaret platform at one end of the dance floor. DANIELS appears from the wings.

DANIELS  
Who've I just met?

ANGIE  
Not your mate Elvis?

DANIELS  
Roy Priest!