

PIERCE

How you doing, alright?
I'm Gary Pierce, this is Nathan,
(to Charlie)
Got your legs back?

CHARLIE

I didn't leave 'em anywhere. I
just feel sick.

PIERCE

Not on the turntables Please
(to DEVLIN)
How's Seymour?

DEVLIN

Fine. He's made a list of questions he'd
like you to ask.

DEVLIN hands paper to PIERCE.

PIERCE

(glancing at paper)
Bullshit!
(to microphone)
'So Far so Good' Flame's first release
on the Polydor label. And who should
drop in but the fab four themselves....
all looking a bit seasick, but there you
go - occupational hazards.

DEVLIN moves to glance through window, while interview is on.

PIERCE

Stoker perhaps you could tell us how you
feel with your first record going down so well.

STOKER

Right now Gary I'm more worried about
what's going to come up.

PIERCE

Paul it's said ~~that~~ you and Stoker are
really the creative force behind the band.
Is that true?

PAUL

Not really, we all do our bit Gary.

Suddenly a series of gun-shots sound from outside. PIERCE
glances out of the window, then quickly retreats as a hail
of bullets ricochet off the metal walls.