

120 CONTD.

PAUL's wife, JULIE sits in one corner, nattering with CHARLIE's MUM and DAD. SHELDON wanders over to a plastic dustbin filled with cans of coke in ice. The muffled sound of music blurred by screams drifts in waves through the background.

ANGIE rolls a large cigarette.

SHELDON  
(to ANGIE)  
Coke?

ANGIE  
(without looking up)  
No thanks.  
(looks up)  
Oh, yeah- Ta.

121 INT. EMPORIUM - RIGHT WINGS. NIGHT.

121

DEVLIN comes up behind SEYMOUR and tells him he's wanted on the telephone - though his actual words are drowned out by the music. SEYMOUR hesitates a moment, then disappears into the wings.

A moment later the GROUP walk off stage, waving their guitars at the CROWD who scream for more.

122 INT. EMPORIUM - PASSAGE. NIGHT.

122

SEYMOUR takes the call from a public call-box in the passage outside the Dressing Room, trying to hear himself speak above the noise. DEVLIN stands behind him.

SEYMOUR  
I'm sorry, sir, I can't hear, you'll have to shout! Who? What? No, I... well I've no idea ... no of course I didn't give him your number. Well I'm terribly sorry, I ... Yes, I'll see it's sorted out ...

The GROUP walk towards the dressing room, arguing loudly.

BARRY  
(defensively)  
Wasn't my bloody fault!