

122 CONTD.

STOKER

I told you we were goin' to change
the order last night in Leeds.

BARRY

You told me sod all ... as usual.

PAUL

(to STOKER)

I don't know why you had to screw
around with it anyway ... It was
better the way it was.

The GROUP file into the Dressing-Room, completely
ignoring the line of giggling GROUPIES outside.

SEYMOUR

(continuing on phone)

Yes, of course ... I do apologise.
Goodnight.

SEYMOUR hangs up the phone. A pause.

DEVLIN

Anything wrong?

SEYMOUR

No ... no.

123 INT. EMPORIUM - DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT.

123

Neither JULIE nor ANGIE bother to look up as the
GROUP enter the room and head for the dustbin of
coke. CHARLIE turns to his MUM and DAD.

CHARLIE

Enjoy the show?

CHARLIE'S MUM

(smiles weakly)

Bit loud, luv.

CHARLIE

You got everything you want?

CHARLIE'S MUM

Yes, thanks, luv.

The others continue arguing in the background.