

135 CONTD.

PAUL's efforts are rewarded by a tremendous sweep of applause from the AUDIENCE as he finishes off the instrumental, distinguished by hand-clapping rather than screams.

STOKER
 (non-plussed)
 Right ...
 (into mic)
 Do you want to hear "Fireball" ...

136 INT. PALLADIUM - PASSAGE OUTSIDE DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT. 136

STOKER lays into PAUL as they return to the Dressing Room for a pre-encore break.

STOKER
 You stupid bastard! I know you think you're bleedin' Jimi Hendrix, but there's no need to try and prove it by screwing up the whole act!

PAUL
 If you weren't so poxey big-headed you'd give someone else a break now and then. All that "it's me Mum's birthday" crap ... at least I was playin' music..

STOKER
 Oh yeah?

CHARLIE
 (harmlessly)
 Seemed to go down alright.

STOKER
 (to CHARLIE)
 Go on goalie - get back in goal!
 (to PAUL)
 Listen, if you want to go solo, that's up to you. But let's just get this over with, huh?

The dressing-room door opens and SEYMOUR appears.

SEYMOUR
 Oh there you are ... we were just setting off for London.