

137 INT. PALLADIUM - DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT.

137

SEYMOUR walks back into the dressing room, and the GROUP follow him in. His WIFE and CHILD stand behind him, with the ubiquitous DEVLIN.

SEYMOUR
(to STOKER)
You've met my wife Judy?

STOKER nods flatly.

SEYMOUR
... and this is Emma.

EMMA looks distinctly embarrassed. She gazes up at the strange faces, then quietly hursts into tears. His WIFE goes to her rescue and picks her up.

SEYMOUR
We'd better be making a move - it's way past her bedtime.

HAMISH
(CALLING, OFF CAM)
Come on, they're waiting!

138 INT. PALLADIUM - PASSAGE OUTSIDE DRESSING ROOM. NIGHT. 138

SEYMOUR, his WIFE and DEVLIN file out, followed by the GROUP. HAMISH stands impatiently at the Stage end of the corridor, backed by the wave of screaming FANS.

SEYMOUR
Well boys, have a good time - you deserved it.

HAMISH
Hurry it up! They're using ape-shit out there.

SEYMOUR watches a moment as the GROUP walk back towards the stage. A PAUSE, then he turns and walks briskly along the corridor with his WIFE, EMMA and DEVLIN.

139 INT. PALLADIUM - STAGE & AUDITORIUM. NIGHT.

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The GROUP return on Stage to a renewed assault of screams from the AUDIENCE. STOKER walks to the microphone as the others take up their positions.