

Kimberly ①

7/12/15

B-ROLL FOOTAGE -- ALL FORMATS -- CREDIT SEQUENCE

Road crews in action. Footage from bands all over the country. Set to a high-speed Electronic version of Neil Young's "Rockin' In The Free World."

ABRUPT CUT TO BLACK

Silence. And then the sounds of heightened lovemaking, mixed with a road-speaker playing electronica, something like Odesza's "Sleep."

START

GIRL'S VOICE (Kimberly)

WHOA!

1 INT. ROAD HOTEL ROOM -- EARLY MORNING 1

KNOCK KNOCK! At the door.

WE CAN SEE NOW. A TWO-SHOT PROFILE OF A COUPLE HAVING SEX. BILL THOMPSON, late 30's, is the guy. A sleep-deprived, road-weary Tour Manager. Forever two days away from being well-rested and fully-handsome. He continues to have sex, now slightly distracted --

BILL

Uh-- was that--?

WAITER'S VOICE

Room Service!

Bill's partner, a maybe-in-her-twenties GIRL (KIMBERLY), is close to nirvana.

KIMBERLY

(could refer to the room service or the sex)

Oh GOOD--!

BILL

(hanging in there, but...)

You-- ordered Room service?

KIMBERLY

(climaxing)

Yes. YEAH! UH HUH, YES! YEEESSSS!  
WHOA!!

She finishes, spent. ANOTHER KNOCK.

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KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
'Cause I knew... I'd be hungry!

ANOTHER KNOCK KNOCK. Louder now.

WAITER'S VOICE  
Room Service!!

BILL  
(calls out)  
Okay, just--!

Bill stands, ties a shirt around himself. She takes him in--

KIMBERLY  
You.

Bill looks at her, advances, ignoring room service.

BILL  
(a gentleman)  
Me? You.

KIMBERLY  
You! You are--

BILL  
You are too.  
(can't resist asking)  
What am I?

KIMBERLY  
You... are probably the oldest  
person I've ever fucked!  
(after a beat)  
And I *LOVED* IT.

BILL  
(not the dream response)  
Okay! I'll just get the door now --

KIMBERLY  
(loving the dialogue)  
I mean, I love how you're not just  
some young "dude." You're like a  
man. An older --

BILL  
Kimberly! You can stop there. I'm  
good.

He's chuckling, to shake off how deep her remark cut; moves  
to the door. Kimberly jumps up, scampers into the bathroom.

KIMBERLY

I have to pee...

Bill opens the door. THE ROOM SERVICE WAITER stands there with a covered silver dish.

DALE

You ordered the Chocolate Volcano?

The Waiter removes the cover, revealing a tower of hot fudge and ice-cream. It looks like dark, gory late-night sex.

BILL

Whoa. I've been to a lot of Marriotts. That's a new dessert.

DALE

I'm not aware, sir.

BILL

(thoughtful)

Sir...

(privately)

Could I just... how old do I look to you?

DALE

Uh, like maybe -- I don't know -- older than brother but younger than my dad. So probably --

BILL

~~That's okay~~ -- let me ~~just~~ pay for this --

SHELLI (O.C.)

Good, you're awake.

Across the hall, SHELLI stands in the open doorway to her room. The tour's PRODUCTION MANAGER, she's late 30's, a multi-tasker, plain-speaker, athletic. Her work uniform of a hoodie and jeans can't disguise her rockin' body.

BILL

Not really --

SHELLI

May I come in --

BILL

~~Not just now --~~

She breezes past Dale the room service guy into Bill's room. Bill and Shelli live in each other's pockets.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Why do you even ask?

~~SHELLI  
To be polite. So. The day has  
begun. Our wonderful lead singer's  
demonic kid--~~

Kimberly CALLS OUT from the bathroom.

KIMBERLY'S VOICE  
I came *so awesomely hard!*

Shelli takes this in. They look at each other.

SHELLI  
(faux sunny smile)  
Nice. And good morning, Bill.  
(back to business)  
In other news...

Kimberly emerges nude, confused by Shelli's presence. Shelli takes in the girl, the dessert, and Bill-- who's trying to roll with this.

BILL  
What did the devil child do now?

SHELLI  
Took a chunk out of the new nanny's  
arm. With his teeth.

Shelli loses patience, hands the girl a hotel robe.

~~BILL  
Kid pulled another Tyson?  
(to the Girl)  
That's his second Tyson this year.  
He's moved solidly into teeth work.~~

~~SHELLI  
Lucky they were in a Taco Bell/KFC  
play area, so the tour can't be  
sued.~~

~~BILL  
We gotta get new language in the  
nanny contracts.~~

~~SHELLI  
We gotta get a new nanny by  
tonight. Twenty four hours with his  
own kid?~~

~~(MORE)~~

~~SHELLI (CONT'D)  
Tom won't be able to TALK, forget  
perform! And of course it'll land  
on me. It always does --~~

Bill at last takes the check, as Kimberly regards the rat-a-tat chemistry of Bill and Shelli.

KIMBERLY  
So -- are you guys -- like a -- ?

SHELLI  
Relax, we just work together.

~~BILL  
(to the room service guy)  
Dale, this is a significant charge  
for ice-cream.~~

~~DALE  
I'll look into it, Sir --~~

~~BILL  
(troubled)  
Sir... suddenly it's always "sir."~~

~~SHELLI  
He's the Tour Manager.~~

BILL  
She's the Production Manager. She's married.

SHELLI  
To my amazing, noble husband.

BILL  
Who she -- rarely sees-- because he too is a Production Manager--

SHELLI  
For Taylor Swift. Oh! And Philadelphia is cancelled.

Bill signs the check. This is huge news.

BILL  
Why would they cancel Philadelphia?  
Can't be tickets.

KIMBERLY  
Philadelphia is cancelled because of the ice rink leaking.

Bill and Shelli both turn to Kimberly, who's dressing.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)  
My dad's the Promoter Rep!

Bill and Shelli stare at her. No. Please no.

BILL  
Your father is -- Ron Bank?

KIMBERLY  
I can't wait to tell him I met you!  
He's doing the next three shows.  
He loves you guys!

SHELLI  
Oh, this is not good --

Kimberly digs into her Volcano. Shelli spears Bill with a very specific look -- this will come back to haunt us. **END**

2 EXT. HIGHWAY 49 -- STILL DARK MORNING

The darkened highway, lined by mountains, fills with the rumble of three large tour buses. We hear Bob Dylan's unreleased take of "Tangled Up In Blue."

3 INT./EXT. BUS # 1 -- STILL DARK MORNING

GOOCH drives one of the three crew buses for the great American group, The Staton-House Band. Music continues.

(Welcome dear readers and fellow travelers... here is your dossier on the band you're currently on-tour with. The Staton-House Band has been together 18 years. The first three were slow-building. The last fifteen have been filled with hits, and ever-growing concert venues. Only recently has their rise slowed... just a bit. But fewer touring units have as faithful and loyal an audience as this band. Two main members front the five-man group -- Tom Staton, and Christopher House. Staton is the front-man and main songwriter, House is the guitarist and fellow-vocalist, and obsessive architect of their vibe and presentation. They tour often, with a loyal crew. And here's the catch. We will rarely meet the band, or even hear their music, in this story. Our story is about the colorful family behind the curtain. Driven by a love of music, and often each other, with restless and romantic souls, these are the unseen characters who matter as much as the band. Maybe more. They create the perfect atmosphere, set the table, and serve a glorious musical meal every night. It's a tireless human circus built around the moment when the lights finally go down, band silhouettes take the stage, and thousands finally hear the words: "Ladies and Gentlemen...")