

FEATURE "SASHA" FICTIONAL STORY

PLOT: Sasha a rockstar; has grown tired of the spotlight and seeks refuge away from the city; and start a new life. Will this be possible?

LOCATIONS:

- PETETOWN: fictional city in CALIFORNIA, located adjacently to LOS ANGELES, sunny beaches; hot climate
- MEMORY PARK: fictional park located in the state of NEVADA IN USA.
- NEW YORK: the real-life city NEW YORK CITY USA.

CHARACTERS:

- SASHA: global Australian rockstar; excellent superstar; blonde hair, blue eyes; slim build; competes against another rockstar CURTIS; annoyed very easily, millionaire; focused; 25 years
- VIVI: Sasha's mother; 50 years; loving; caring; loves her daughter's fame
- PETER: carpenter for daily job; blonde hair; blue eyes; loves SASHA, has a crush on her; watches Sasha's shows, 26 years
- CHAUFFEUR: CHAUFFEUR for SASHA's bus; positive; great fan off SASHA; friendly; caring, 50 years
- SHELLEY: Sasha's stylist & publicist; respectful, friendly; calm; fan of SASHA; professional, 50 years

INT. SASHA'S ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS - INSIDE

(The ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS - the exterior fits an aesthetic large bus-sticker on the exterior; detailing Sasha's face and the name of her tour - THE ONE AND THE ONLY TOUR. Fans outside the bus are screaming for SASHA. The CHAUFFEUR parks the car at PETETOWN, a fictional city in CALIFORNIA of the UNITED STATES.

MEANWHILE; Sasha is sitting on the red-velvet couch lounge; practicing the rifts to her songs on her black custom electric guitar - with the name "SASHA" engraved on the fretboard. Sasha's mother by the name of VIVI approaches her. VIVI smiles as she watches her talented daughter practice for her session. SASHA looks up; and notices her mother staring at her; and grows annoyed)

SASHA

(annoyed; to VIVI) Yes mum...

VIVI

(to Sasha) Sorry darling... I'm just glad for where you've come... 11 years old playing that crapp brown electric guitar I got you for your birthday.. Now a famous rockstar in town... the whole world really... With your fancy big electric guitar... I'm just happy for your success. I'm proud of you as your mother...

SASHA

(smiles; to VIVI) Thanks Mum... But I really need to practice... Please let me practice...

VIVI

(to Sasha) Okay darling... Okay...

(VIVI leaves Sasha alone to practice her session. VIVI smiles as she returns to preparing beef stew for herself and her daughter. VIVI hears the loud-jamming amplified sound of her daughter's guitar playing for an hour straight; and smiles. SASHA finishes practicing)

SASHA

(smiles; to herself) Now I need to perform the best I can tonight. It's gotta be the best... I know it is. It has to be... and it will..

(VIVI calls for her daughter; notifying her daughter that dinner is ready)

VIVI

(calls to SASHA) Sasha darling... Dinner...

SASHA

(calls to VIVI) Yes Mum I'm coming...

VIVI

(calls to SASHA) Quick darling... You've got two hours to your show... You need to eat... The guys are preparing the stage at the moment... You need to eat for energy on that stage... let's go...

SASHA

(calls to VIVI) I know Mum... I'm coming...

(SASHA STANDS UP; AND PUTS HER BLACK CUSTOM GUITAR BACK ON ITS STAND. SASHA MAKES HER WAY TOWARDS THE BLACK TIMBER DINING TABLE. SHE SITS AT IT; VIVI SERVES HER DAUGHTER A SERVING OF MEATBALLS; SASHA'S FAVOURITE DISH. SASHA SMILES IN DELIGHT)

SASHA

(smiles; to VIVI) Thanks Mum... Thanks so much..

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) No worries... I know it's your favourite... You've got to prepare for an awesome tour night... I'll just like to get my daughter ready..

(VIVI, the CHAUFFEUR and SASHA hear the fanbase scream louder outside. VIVI smiles as she looks at her daughter; amazed by her daughter's fanbase over their love of her)

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) Well they love you Sasha... All the screaming Sasha... They can't wait to see you tonight...

CHAUFFEUR

(smiles; to VIVI) They can't wait to see her any night...

(VIVI smiles)

VIVI

(Smiles; to SASHA) Yes... that's right... I wonder how much money you're going to make tonight SASHA...

SASHA

(Annoyed; to VIVI) Mother... it's never been the money... I do it for the love of it... it's so fun... The crowd... the fans... it's worth it every night...

VIVI

(Smiles; to SASHA) Yeah I know... just eat ups honey... You need the energy...

(SASHA starts and finishes eating the serving of meatballs 10 mins later. SASHA smiles and wipes her face with a serviette; the sound-guys hop off the bus to prepare the stage for SASHA'S CONCERT - THE ONE AND ONLY TOUR. VIVI smiles as she continues to look at her daughter)

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) Let me go get your stylist.... Let me get Shelley...

(MINUTES LATER, SHELLEY attends to SASHA. She does the makeup on SASHA's face; brightening her cheeks with blush; putting on SASHA's reputable purple lipstick on; and adding black mascara to SASHA's eyebrows. A minute later; SHELLEY braids SASHA's hair to a ponytail; and finishes two minutes later. VIVI smiles as she sees her daughter; all dressed; and ready for her show)

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) Oh... the costume changes... What are you wearing on this tour?

(SASHA is currently wearing a white blouse top; with black jeans and black sandals)

SASHA

(smiles; to VIVI) A green overall dress with black boots, a purple sparkly overall dress with purple sandals; a pink shirt and blue shorts with the black boots again. And a black floral dress with the purple sandals again..

(VIVI smiles at her daughter's choice of costumes for the tour)

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) Great pick my daughter... Great pick... The fans are going to love you in that...

SASHA

(smiles; to VIVI) I hope so Mum... I hope so...

Made in Highland

(THE FANBASE grows louder. SASHA smiles as she looks out the bus window; and notices the environment of the highly-popular PETETOWN; smiling at her fans. THE FANS scream even louder as they see SASHA from outside the bus; SASHA smiles as she sees her fan's excitement to see her)

SASHA

(smiles; to herself) I can't wait to see you guys... Not much longer now... Not much longer...

(THE SOUND GUYS FINISH SETTING THE STAGE UP for the tour night. SOUND GUY 1 approaches SASHA)

SOUND GUY 1

(smiles; to SASHA) The sound stats have been set up... all amplifiers; mixing equipment and microphones... they're all set up...

SASHA

(SMILES; TO SOUND GUY 1) THANKS SOUND GUY... I REALLY APPRECIATE IT... THANKS...

SOUND GUY 1

(smiles; to SASHA) No worries... Just setting up the show for the greatest mega star in the world right now...

SASHA

(smiles; to sound guy 1) I just can't believe I'm in PETETOWN. I've toured Australia a hundred times... but PETETOWN... (grows excited) PETETOWN is the king location of entertainment in the whole world... it is so exciting...

SOUND GUY 1

(smiles; to SASHA) Yeah I would be to... Have a fun tonight; (looks at fellow sound guys) the other sound guys will be on stage tonight in case of any sound technical difficulty... I might have a break and have a light dinner tonight...

SASHA

(smiles; to sound guy 1) Yes... you deserve it... Thanks...

(SOUND GUY 1 exits the bus; and heads to a Thai restaurant in the city of PETETOWN. SASHA smiles at her stylist SHELLEY)

SHELLEY

(smiles; to SASHA) You ready SASHA.. for an awesome night...

SASHA

(smiles; to SHELLEY) I sure am SHELLEY. Let's do this...

(MINUTES LATER - two male security officers escort SASHA backstage at PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTER - the venue in which she will be performing her tour night; paparazzi move up closer to SASHA; taking their pictures in close proximity to SASHA's location. MEANWHILE - a guitar technician handles and takes SASHA's glossy custom-black electric guitar in its case; directly to backstage at PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE)

INT. PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE - STAGE

(SASHA has arrived backstage at her location. She watches as he crew prepare the stage more thoroughly for the tour night; the guitar technician puts SASHA's black custom electric guitar on its stand; directly on the stage. SASHA looks at the guitar technician)

SASHA

(smiles; to guitar technician) Thanks... I appreciate it...

(The guitar technician nods his head; acknowledging SASHA's comment. He makes his way outside of the convention centre minutes later. SHELLEY approaches SASHA; checking SASHA's stylist appearance for the tour. VIVI accommodates her daughter; standing beside her)

SHELLEY

(smiles; to SASHA) Well you look all fresh-face... Ready for the show to begin...

SASHA

(smiles; to SHELLEY) Yes I am...

(THE SCENE CLOSES)

INT. FRONT OF PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE

(Sasha and the music crew are backstage; preparing for the show to begin. The crowd comprising of SASHA's fanbase - around 10,000 spectators; scream louder than before; as they notice the red-velvet doors open to the concert event of their famed musician. The ticketers of the event; charge \$120.00 each person for the show)

FEMALE FAN

(Screaming; to other fans) It's opening... the doors are opening... Sasha's show is about to begin... (in excitement) oh my god... oh my god...

PETER

(excited; to FEMALE FAN) I've got the best seat... the front-row seat... Who couldn't have anything better?

FEMALE FAN

(Annoyed; to PETER) Damn... Dammit... I'm jealous of you... I've got to sit at the back-back row...

(PETER smiles)

PETER

(smiles; to FEMALE FAN) There's always another show you can go to...

FEMALE FAN

(annoyed; to PETER) I can't though... Her shows are so goddamn expensive...

PETER

(Smiles; to FEMALE FAN) But it's worth it...

FEMALE FAN

(smiles; to PETER) Yes... it sure is...

(MEANWHILE BACKSTAGE - SASHA puts on an earpiece in her ears; preparing for her vocals; and communicating with her crew. MINUTES LATER - all fans process their tickets through the ticketing booth; and enter the concert doors. They scream in excitement as each fan takes a seat)

FEMALE FAN

(smiles; to herself) Oh I can't believe this... I can't wait... I can't wait...

(The female fan screams the name "SASHA" in excitement for the show; and seeing her idol)

FEMALE FAN

(screams in excitement; to herself) I can't wait... i can't wait...

(15 mins later; the show "THE ONE AND ONLY TOUR" begins)

INT. "ONE AND ONLY TOUR" OPENING - PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE

(The "ONE AND ONLY TOUR" begins. The curtains open as SASHA herself is seen standing bright on the stage; singing her top hit "THIS TOWN". The fans scream in delight as they notice their idol with her custom black electric guitar; dressed in a green overall dress; with black boots; with a braided ponytail. The crowd screams louder; Sasha begins strumming the guitar excitedly in delight; the crowd continues to scream in love of their idol...)

SASHA

(singing "THIS TOWN") "This town... the fans and all..."

(The crowd screams in love of their idol singing on stage. SASHA continues singing and strumming her guitar wildly. The fans scream even louder; as SASHA continues singing her number 1 hit)

FANS

(screams; to SASHA) SASHA... WE LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU... YOU ROCK... YOU ARE THE BEST...

(These sentimental words make SASHA feel a sense of dopamine like never before. She continues singing)

SASHA

(Singing "THIS TOWN")

"Come to see me each night; tour and all, It's just me and my electric guitar; Jamming my tunes to afar;"

Made in Highland

(SASHA begins singing the chorus.
SCREENWRITER'S NOTE - find full lyrics to song below. She finishes the song minutes later. A large clap from the audience of 10,000 spectators scream and clap at their idol's performance)

FANS

(screams; to SASHA) We love you SASHA.. We love you...

(SASHA smiles; as she notices multiple signs of general compliments of her fans - "YOU ARE EVERYTHING TO ME," + "YOU HELP ME GET THROUGH HARD DAYS" + "YOU ARE THE CURE TO MY DEPRESSION.")

SASHA

(smiles; to fans) Thank you... Thank you all... You fans... you really brighten my day with your nice comments on your posters... Thank you...

(The fans scream louder...)

SASHA

(smiles; to fans) Shall I sing another song??

(The fans scream even louder... in excitement of their idol about to sing another song. She begins singing her uplifting second-hit "SING IT." She strums the guitar once again; implementing the melody to the song)

SASHA

(SINGING "SING IT")

"IF YOU EVER FEEL SO DOWN.
 Raise that brown; recount my face all around"

FEMALE FAN

(Screaming; to SASHA) Yes... go SASHA... Go... Go...

PETER

(screams; to SASHA) I love you SASHA... I love you SASHA... You're awesome... GODDAMN AWESOME...

(SASHA continues singing and strumming the guitar to her second-hit song; eventually reaching the chorus.

As she reaches the bridge of the song; Sasha starts thinking out of the blue... her mind speaks for herself)

SASHA'S MIND

(mind talking) I don't want... I don't want to do this anymore... I want... to... I want to quit... I think...

(SASHA listens to her speaking mind; thus losing concentration and stuffing up the guitar melody. SASHA realises this and stops performing the song in embarrassment)

SASHA

(concerned; to crowd) Oh sorry guys... Sorry... Let me sing again...

(The fans ignore SASHA's stuff up; and grow even more excited for SASHA to continue performing the song. Sasha returns to singing the song; playing the guitar wildly with passion. She finishes the song minutes later. ONCE AGAIN - a large clap from the audience scream and clap at their idol's performance)

FEMALE FAN

(screams; to SASHA) I love you SASHA... You are my idol... My idol so much... Don't ever stop making music...

(SASHA hears the heartfelt comment by the female fan. She smiles at the female fan. Multiple signs are held up with their gratitude towards SASHA; Sasha smiles. PETER screams to SASHA; with a fanatic tone)

PETER

(screams; to SASHA) I love you SASH-SASH... You rock...

(SASHA smiles at PETER after his loving comment. PETER smiles back and screams even louder at his idol)

SASHA

(smiles; to fans) Thank you my most beautiful fans... Thank you for your amazing signs... your screams... Thank you...

(THE FANS CONTINUE TO SCREAM LOUDER. Sasha continues to smile in awe; at her fans love for her. The scene closes)

INT. SASHA'S FAN MEETUP ROOM - PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE

(The concert has ended 30 minutes ago. SASHA'S FAN MEETUP ROOM - Purple-styled room with wall stickers stating "THE ONE AND ONLY TOUR.... MEET SASHA HERE..." The meetup room option to meet SASHA is available to VIP ticket buyers. Sasha is standing in the fan meetup room on a red rug; awaiting to meet her most beloved fans. Fans outside the lobby area; wait and scream in excitement and thrills; of meeting their idol)

FEMALE FAN

(screams; to SASHA) Oh I can't wait... I can't wait to meet her... The goddess herself...

(A few minutes later - FEMALE FAN is escorted inside the FAN MEETUP ROOM; and screams as she sees SASHA)

FEMALE FAN

(screams in excitement; to SASHA) SASHA... I honestly can't.... I can't believe I'm seeing your face right now... I can't believe it...

SASHA

(Smiles; to FEMALE FAN) It's okay... I'm glad to meet you to...

FEMALE FAN

(excited; to SASHA) My favourite song by you... Is "THIS TOWN." It's so good.. Can I... Can I hug you?

SASHA

(smiles; to FEMALE FAN) Yes sure... Sure..

(SASHA hugs the FEMALE FAN. The female fan cries in honour of meeting her idol; the female fan stops hugging SASHA and looks at her in excitement)

FEMALE FAN

(excited; to SASHA) You have... your music has honestly cured my depression... got me through hard times... if it wasn't for you and your music... I probably wouldn't be here...

SASHA

(smiles; to FEMALE FAN) I'm glad my music has helped you through your hard times... I hope it continues to do so in the future....

FEMALE FAN

(Smiles; to SASHA) Oh it will... Thank you... Thank you....

(FEMALE FAN hugs SASHA once again; in great excitement. She lets go minutes later; and looks at SASHA one more time)

FEMALE FAN

(Excited; to SASHA) You keep going girl. Please don't stop...

(FEMALE FAN walks out the exit door of SASHA's FAN MEEETUP ROOM)

SASHA

(To FEMALE FAN) Thanks... You have a great day...

(FEMALE FAN walks out of the FAN MEETUP ROOM excited; after meeting her idol. A few minutes later - PETER walks into the room; and smiles as he sees SASHA's face)

PETER

(excited; to SASHA) Oh goddess. The GODDESS herself... SASHA...

(PETER bends down on his knee; with great affection towards SASHA)

PETER

(crush on SASHA) Please tell me you're single... Please tell me...

(SASHA laughs in affection)

SASHA

(smiles; to PETER) As a matter of fact... I am...

PETER

(crush on SASHA) Oh good... if you're looking I'm interested...

(SASHA laughs)

SASHA

(smiles; to PETER) It's good meeting you to... What's your name?

PETER

(Smiles; to SASHA) Peter... the name is PETER...

SASHA

(smiles; to PETER) Well it's nice to meet you Peter..... Would you like a picture?

PETER

(Smiles; to SASHA) OH of course... the goddess herself... Yes...

(PETER grabs his mobile phone; and activates the camera app... PETER takes a selfie of himself with SASHA by his side. He captures the photo; and smiles)

PETER

(crush on SASHA) Thanks SASHA... Thanks... Thanks..

(THE SECURITY GUARD prepares to escort PETER out of the FAN MEETUP ROOM)

SECURITY GUARD

(To PETER) Please sir... Other fans are waiting...

PETER

(apologises to security guard) Yes... yes I understand... (looks at SASHA) it was good to meet you SASHA... My idol...

SASHA

(smiles; to PETER) It was good to meet you to... So good...

(PETER EXITS THE DOORS OF THE FAN MEETUP ROOM. THE SECURITY GUARD FACES AT SASHA)

SECURITY GUARD

(smiles; to SASHA) Well I think he was overdramatic a bit... he's got the hots for you...

(SASHA smiles at the security guard's comment)

SASHA
(Smiles; to SECURITY GUARD) Yeah...

(SASHA continues meeting her other
50 VIP fans. The scene closes)

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INT. SASHA'S ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS - INSIDE

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(SASHA walks away from her mother;
into the ROCKSTAR TOUR bus; upset
and in complete depression -
recognising her love of singing
and performing is downgrading;
wishing herself to live a
different life. Concerned and
worried of her daughter's
wellbeing - VIVI follows her
daughter inside the ROCKSTAR TOUR
BUS. SASHA cries whilst sitting on
the red-velvet cushion-lounge on
the bus. VIVI sits beside her)

VIVI
(concerned; to SASHA) Sasha... Sasha...
What's wrong?

SASHA
(cries; to VIVI) Nothing... nothing...

(SASHA doesn't admit the truth to
her mother)

VIVI
(concerned; to SASHA) No my darling girl...
I know something is wrong and my dear... I
am greatly concerned... What is it?

(VIVI wishes to seek the answer to
her daughter's misery. Sasha
refuses to confess)

VIVI
(concerned; to SASHA) Sasha darling...
please tell me the truth... Tell me what's
wrong..

(SASHA grows frustrated from
keeping the truth from her mother;
and screams)

SASHA
(angrily; to VIVI) This singing... this
performing... I hate it... I HATE IT... I
don't want to do it anymore..

(VIVI is shocked by her daughter's confession; and is upset of her daughter wanting to give her singing/performing career away)

VIVI

(shocked; to SASHA) What? You're... you're not into this anymore... You want to give it up sweetie...

SASHA

(Screams at VIVI) Yes... I hate it... It is just so downgrading now... I don't feel energised... I want a new life... New adventure... New chapter... I want to be with Peter... I want to be like everyone else and have a normal life... Have kids... Be a wife.. Like you did with me...

(VIVI understands her daughter's wishes)

VIVI

(understands SASHA) I understand Sasha... But that means.. giving your whole career up... You started this dream at 13, got to where you are at 18... Now you don't... you don't want to do it anymore...

(SASHA grows enraged with her mother; with her mother wishing she carries on this musical journey to supplement her happiness)

SASHA

(enraged; to VIVI) I WANT TO BE HAPPY MOTHER... This isn't making me happy anymore... You as my mother should be supporting me in whatever road I take in my life... Whether it's starting a new chapter... or anything...

(VIVI is upset of her daughter yelling at her; and grows enraged in defiance of her daughter)

VIVI

(angrily; to SASHA) I want you to keep doing this... Yes I want you to do this for me... FOR ME... I spent years helping you to get where you are... Got rid of my career to help you... and now you're throwing your career away... You will have destroyed my career if you quit...

(SASHA screams at her mother in a mother-daughter fight)

SASHA
(screams; to VIVI) Then I will keep being friggin miserable for you... Okay... I WILL BE MISERABLE FOR YOU...

(SASHA exits her rockstar tour bus; enraged; slamming the bus door. VIVI cries)

INT. FRONT OF PETETOWN CONVENTION CENTRE...

(SASHA screams and hides behind a tree; hidden behind the front of PETETOWN CONVENTION CEENTRE; avoiding being seen from her fans and paparazzi. SUDDENLY - PETER spooks SASHA)

PETER
(Spooks SASHA) Hey...

(SASHA is clearly spooked; yet happy her greatest male fan is by her side. Sasha wipes away her tears)

SASHA
(smiles; to PETER) Hey... Hey...

(PETER moves closer towards SASHA; and notices her eyes dripping with tears. SASHA moves backwards; in worry)

PETER
(concerned; to SASHA) Hey... something's wrong... What's up?

(SASHA shakes her head; not wanting to discuss it. Peter persists)

PETER
(persists SASHA) No something is up... My girl... My greatest idol is upset... the love of my life is sad...

(SASHA refuses to tell PETER the truth - as he is a devoted fan to her music)

SASHA
(to PETER) Nothing... nothing... Um... I don't mean to be rude... You're my greatest fan.. but the show is over..

PETER
 (concerned; to SASHA) But my greatest idol
 isn't happy... I just... I... I like you...

(SASHA continues wiping more tears
 off her face)

SASHA
 (smiles; to PETER) As a fan yeah...

(PETER shakes his head)

PETER
 (to SASHA) No... actually... a little more
 than a fan...

(SASHA is in complete and total
 shock; of her fan admitting
 romantic feelings towards her)

SASHA
 (shocked; to PETER) Um... Okay..

PETER
 (embarrassed; to SASHA) I'm sorry... I
 didn't mean to embarrass you...

(SASHA is still in shock)

SASHA
 (shocked; to PETER) Oh no... Oh no you
 didn't... I'm just...

PETER
 (embarrassed; to SASHA) I understand if you
 do not feel that way for me... but uh...
 I'll still be your friend and your biggest
 fan. I'd just... I'd just like to know why
 you seem so upset...

(SASHA still refuses to admit the
 truth to PETER; not wanting to
 break his heart about her wish to
 retire from her musical career)

SASHA
 (shakes head; to PETER) Oh... it's... it's
 nothing... It's nothing really....

(PETER begs SASHA for her truthful
 feelings)

PETER
 (begs SASHA) No please tell me SASHA... My
 greatest idol... as a a fan... I'm concerned
 about you... Please tell me why you're
 upset...

SASHA
 (to PETER) Um... I hardly know you my
 greatest fan... I'm not admitting too many
 truths to you..

PETER

(saddened; to SASHA) I know... It's just... I worry... never mind... Probably a bit creepy...

(SASHA begins to grow a love affection towards PETER; and gives in holding the truth to PETER. She confesses...)

SASHA

(confesses to PETER) I just can't do this singing, performing thing anymore... I want a new chapter... New dreams.. New journey... New goals...

(PETER is shocked at the confession. SASHA cries; as she remembers the heartbreak her mother felt at her confession. PETER hugs SASHA)

PETER

(shocked; to SASHA) What... what.. I uh... Any reason why you want to quit?

SASHA

(concerned; to PETER) I just... I just don't want to do it anymore... My mind was telling me to finish up now... No more... I can't... My mind doesn't want to do it anymore...

PETER

(shocked; to SASHA) Oh... woah.. What a shock... I am shook...

(PETER is shocked and saddened; of hearing his greatest idol no longer wishes to be in the music scene; and produce music)

SASHA

(saddened; to PETER) I hope you're not sad about this... or if the fans are going to be unhappy with me... but you know... to me... I want to put my mental health forward and foremost... and focus on making myself happy again...

PETER

(to SASHA) I understand. And me... and all your fans... I want you my idol to be happy.. I will miss your music... so will your fans. But I would like you to be happy...

SASHA

(saddened; to PETER) Thank you for being understanding... I appreciate it...

PETER

(to SASHA) No worries... However I don't know how the other fans will feel...

(SASHA thinks)

SASHA

(Saddened to PETER) I hope they don't hate me...

PETER

(to SASHA) But I'm sure they will be understanding like me...

(A pause)

SASHA

(concerned; to PETER) I just told my mother this... She was furious... She yelled at me... She said if I quiet; I would have ruined her entire career. Does she know that makes me feel?

(PETER comforts SASHA whilst hugging her)

PETER

(hugging SASHA) I'm sure your mother didn't mean that... I'm sure as a mother she will support your move at anything you do in life...

SASHA

(saddened; to PETER) Her comments didn't sound so...

PETER

(hugging SASHA) She's just in shock... She'll be alright...

(A second later - the CHAUFFEUR interrupts the conversation between PETER and SASHA)

CHAUFFEUR

(to SASHA) Ah Sasha... We've uh... We've uh heard the news... Your mother would like to speak to you..

(SASHA wipes away more tears)

SASHA

(saddened; to CHAUFFEUR) Okay... Okay thanks CHAUFFEUR. Thanks for letting me know...

PETER

(Smiles; to SASHA) I will go.... Thanks for chatting with me SASHA. I truly appreciate it..

(PETER walks off the scene; SASHA watches PETER walk away. THE CHAUFFEUR returns inside SASHA'S ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS. SASHA follow inside ensuite minutes later)

INT. SASHA'S ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS - INSIDE

(SASHA returns inside her ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS... Her mother VIVI embraces her; and lets go thereafter)

VIVI

(saddened; to SASHA) I'm sorry my dear SASHA... I'm sorry... I'm just... I guess I'm just in shock.. But I will support your every move.. like any mother will...

(SASHA embraces VIVI once again)

SASHA

(hugging VIVI) It's okay... mother.. It's okay... and thank you...

(SASHA stops hugging VIVI; and looks at her mother a minute later)

VIVI

(saddened; to SASHA) I'm sorry I said those hurtful things to you... I didn't mean it...

SASHA

(assures VIVI) It's okay mother... It's okay...

VIVI

(cries; to SASHA) Thank you for accepting my apology...

(SHELLEY both a publicist and stylist; has heard the news of SASHA wishing to depart from famed life; and depart from her musical career. SHELLEY prepares a script to say at a news conference)

SHELLEY

(to SASHA) I hear you wish to quit your musical journey SASHA... and i... I support you for that... You're your own woman... You want to go on your own journey... and I'm all for that... But I need to come up with some statement to say to the press about your departure...

SASHA

(to everyone) Let's all sit down...

(MINUTES LATER - SHELLEY, VIVI,
SASHA & PETER sit at the black
timber dining table; to prepare a
statement for the news conference
running tomorrow)

SHELLEY

(to SASHA) Okay... I'm just thinking of getting you to say to the public the following "It is with great regret that I wish to leave my creative musical career; and pursue other inspirations and goals in my life... this extensively means the end of the "ONE & ONLY TOUR." I express great sadness that I will no longer be doing this in my career; but I do feel like it's time to move on; and allow other creative individuals to take my place... My fans have always been the world to me; and I express great gratitude to their future endeavours... Thank you for always being there for me... I will never forget you my fans..." (questions SASHA) I think that statement is straight to the point and informative... what do you think SASHA?

SASHA

(smiles; to SHELLEY) Superb...

(SHELLEY writes the script down on an A2 notepad; for SASHA to read at the news conference. SASHA wishes to state a few words to her crew)

SASHA

(smiles; to everyone) I'd just like to say a few words to everyone... if I may...

SHELLEY

(smiles; to SASHA) Go ahead... We're all listening..

SASHA

(smiles; to SHELLEY) Shelley, thank you for being my stylist and publicist; and making sure I appear classy to my fans... I appreciate it...

(SHELLEY smiles at SASHA's comments)

SHELLEY

(smiles; to SASHA) No worries SASHA... Thanks for giving me a great career and allowing my kids to go to a private school. I appreciate it... so did my kids...

SASHA

(TO VIVI) MOTHER... THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING MY SHORT-LIVED MUSICAL CAREER AND GOALS... I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU FOR THAT...

(VIVI smiles at her daughter's kind words)

SASHA

(TO CHAUFFEUR) THANKS FOR DRIVING MY DOUBLE-DECKER BUS AROUND FOR EVERY TOUR AND EVERY NIGHT.... I TRULY APPRECIATE IT...

(The CHAUFFEUR smiles)

CHAUFFEUR

(smiles; to SASHA) No no worries SASHA...

SASHA

(looks at sound guys) And my sound guys... Thanks for setting up the amplifier; microphone and my custom guitar at every show... The fans loved it... and so did I... Thank you...

(The three sound guys nod their head; acknowledging SASHA's kind words to them)

SHELLEY

(smiles; to SASHA) Well I guess that's it... You'll deliver the statement 8am early tomorrow morning...

SASHA

(smiles; to SHELLEY) Yes I will. Thanks Shelley....

(THE SCENE CLOSSES)

INT. NEWS CONFERENCE - SASHA'S CONVENTION CENTRE

(FADE IN: IT IS 8AM bright in the morning. Sunshine shines at the news conference; as fans scream in delight as they notice the face of their idol; with whom is protected by security from the paparazzi; with her mother VIVI by her side. SHELLEY is wearing a pink floral dress. SHELLEY stands up at the teleprompter; and prepares to make a statement to the news reporter. The cameras are rolling)

SHELLEY

(on camera; to news reporters) I am the publicist of the great idol SASHA. My client would like to make a statement...

(The fans of SASHA scream as they notice the full-image of SASHA walk up to the teleprompter; in a great fanatical sound. SASHA arrives at the teleprompter; stating her statement to the general public with all cameras rolling)

SASHA

(on cameras; announces statement) "It is with great regret that I wish to leave my creative musical career; and pursue other inspirations and goals in my life... this extensively means the end of the "ONE & ONLY TOUR." I express great sadness that I will no longer be doing this in my career; but I do feel like it's time to move on; and allow other creative individuals to take my place... My fans have always been the world to me; and I express great gratitude to their future endeavours... Thank you for always being there for me... I will never forget you my fans..."

(All fans of SASHA is shocked and both hurt by the news released by their idol. The fans start to boo in disbelief; as their beloved idol's tour has been cancelled. SASHA is shocked and hurt by the booing of her fans. SASHA's security officers escort SASHA, & SHELLEY back to the ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS)

NEWS REPORTER

(On camera) Ladies and gentlemen. As we have just heard from the idol herself; the great SASHA has announced her retirement from her musical journey. This marks the end of her unfinished "ONE AND ONLY TOUR"

(Fans scream and boo even louder in disbelief and disgust at their idol's unfinished tour. The cameraman records footage of the unsatisfied fans; the NEWS REPORTER moves closer to the camera-man's view of the camera)

NEWS REPORTER

(on camera) As you can see... Fans are in disgust and unsatisfied with the shocking retirement of their great idol... SASHA...

(THE NEWS REPORTER notices VIVI, the mother of SASHA.

THE NEWS REPORTER moves closer to VIVI; asking for comment. The cameraman records the conversation between the NEWS REPORTER and VIVI)

NEWS REPORTER
(questions VIVI) Any words or comment after your daughter's sudden retirement...

VIVI
(on cameras) No comment, no comment... thanks...

NEWS REPORTER
(persists with VIVI) Fans are unhappy and disgusted...

(VIVI hops on the ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS; the bus engine starts)

UNHAPPY FAN
(shouts at SASHA from outside) YOU LOUSY BITCH... You can't even finish your goddamn tour... Lousy bitch... WHAT ABOUT US?

(SASHA hears the loud commotion and disgust of her fans from inside the bus. She appears saddened on the red-velvet cushion lounge on the bus; VIVI sits beside her daughter and comforts her. The bus drives off. The scene closes)

INT. SASHA'S ROCKSTAR TOUR BUS - INSIDE

(SASHA continues crying on the red-velvet cushion lounge on the bus; PETER continues comforting her. VIVI sits down on the opposite side of her daughter; and comforts her)

SASHA
(cries; to VIVI) Mother... am I... am I making the right decision...

VIVI
(smiles; to SASHA) Yes.. MY daughter's happiness is more important than what those low-fans think of you...

SASHA
(cries; to VIVI) Thank you Mum... Thank you...

(SASHA hugs her mother; crying in her mother's arms)

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) You are making the right decision. I want you to move on with your life... and be happy...

(VIVI continues comforting the upset SASHA)

SASHA

(Cries; to VIVI) I know Mum... But are you sure... are you sure that I am making the right decision?

VIVI

(smiles; to SASHA) Yes... I trust your heart more than what other people think you should do... Don't let anyone dictate your life darling... Don't...

(SASHA cries on her mother's chest; VIVI continues hugging SASHA. THE SCENE CLOSSES)

INT. MEMORY PARK... NEVADA USA..

(ONE WEEK LATER - the rockstar tour bus arrive at a fictional park located at the state of NEVADA in USA. PETER & SASHA are eating their share of a small pack of french fries at a nearby fast-food chain. They talk and walk; whilst they eat)

SASHA

(smiles; to PETER) TO a new life... To a new life with the man I love...

(PETER drops the small pack of french fries. SASHA giggles; they both kiss)

INT. ENDING

(10 years passed - SASHA is now a happy mother with a daughter she has named SEVEN - after being born on the 7th September; VIVI became a grandmother. SASHA is happily married to PETER; with two permanently residing in NEW YORK, USA. The great global idol name of "SASHA" is now nameless; and unknown. Her fans despise her for quitting; and do not wish to keep her legacy going. The global idol name of "SASHA" is now a legacy that has been forgotten...

THE END...

—

EXT. SCREENWRITER'S NOTE - INDEX

("THIS TOWN" & "SING IT" are songs written by screenplay's screenwriter BROOKE EM; for this screenplay story "SASHA". All rights to both song lyrics are strictly owned by BROOKE EM)

"THIS TOWN" LYRICS:

This town; the fans and all
Come to see me each night; tour
and all
It's just me and my electric
guitar;
Jamming my tunes to afar;

This town; this town;
Is all I ever think of
This town; this town;
Is all I ever dream of'

This town; this town;
Is all my eyes see;
Dreaming it, seeing it, believing
it
It's real to me;

Fans; lights; candlelights
everywhere
Singing loud, bright, making loud
noises everywhere
Attracting those sad a-holes to
smile up
There's more to life; than being a
miserable a-hole

This town; this town;
Is all I ever think of
This town; this town;
Is all I ever dream of'

This town; this town;
 Is all my eyes see;
 Dreaming it, seeing it, believing
 it
 It's real to me;

Oh this town; is all I see;
 Oh this town; I do believe;
 This town; this town; this town...

This town; this town;
 Is all I ever think of
 This town; this town;
 Is all I ever dream of'

This town; this town;
 Is all my eyes see;
 Dreaming it, seeing it, believing
 it
 It's real to me;

"SING IT"

If you ever feel so down;
 Raise that brown; recount my face all
 around;
 I know sometimes life can be pretty shit;
 Smile up for me; remember everything

Sing it; sing it at the top of
 your lungs
 Sing it; sing it; til the world
 has enough
 Baby Sing it sing it; don't ever
 stop
 Sing it sing; I promise you...
 you'll be at the top

Sing it high; sing it low;
 Whichever you choose; make a real
 blow
 I am Sasha; the killer queen
 At least that's what my fans call
 me;
 I'm no killer bee...

Sing it; sing it at the top of
 your lungs
 Sing it; sing it; til the world
 has enough
 Baby Sing it sing it; don't ever
 stop
 Sing it sing; I promise you...
 you'll be at the top

SING IT...