

EXT. EUROPEAN MUSIC FESTIVAL - DUSK

FADE IN:

KYLE (twenty-something guy with long hair, a lip ring, and a cool vibe about him) is sitting on a patch of grass overlooking a huge festival stage as a rock band plays. The sun is slowly setting behind distant skyscrapers.

ROCK BAND FRONTMAN

(Shouting)

We got one more song for you all,
is that alright?

PHOEBE (twenty-something woman with short hair, thick glasses and a very colourful outfit) approaches with two beers.

PHOEBE

Imagine if everyone just said no?

KYLE laughs.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

(towards the ROCK BAND)

Nah I'm good! My feet hurt and
you've been on for ages.

KYLE

They didn't play the one song
though. I was waiting for that.

PHOEBE

Did you not hear? One more song.

KYLE

Nope, they are saving it for the
other one.

A song begins in the distance, and the crowd's cheers double in volume.

PHOEBE

Oh right, I remember this one.

KYLE

Should we get walking to the stage
you wanted to go to? I think it's
almost time.

PHOEBE

Okay. I'll help you up.

PHOEBE helps KYLE up off the ground, and they begin walking.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)
I know I've been a bit- annoying on
this trip. So I wanted to
say-

KYLE
You haven't been annoying so shut
up.

PHOEBE smiles.

PHOEBE
Thanks for inviting me.

KYLE
Thanks for coming with me.

A mysterious song is heard in the distance. It's almost
hypnotic in the way both PHOEBE and KYLE stop in their
tracks.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Can your band wait?

PHOEBE
(smiling)
Let's go.

KYLE and PHOEBE change directions, and run to a different
place.

FADE OUT:

THE END