

Music Video Script

Draft 2

By

Sean Lawson, Mhairi Fox and Sam Jackson

FADE IN:

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

A young woman sits and stares into a classic dressing room mirror with light bulbs around the frame. Her back is to the camera. The lights turn on around the mirror and the MUSIC STARTS. We see her un-made-up face shift from drawn and expressionless to alive and focussed.

INT. MAN'S FLAT – DAY

A young man slides into a Tux and stares at himself in a large mirror. He fiddles with his bowtie, getting it into place.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The woman walks up to a tall old fashioned mic and stares at the one man in audience. He sits at a small round table with a white table cloth and a little light which casts a soft glow. He is surrounded by a room of identical tables, all of them empty. A single red rose lies on the stage in front of the mic. The woman bends and gently picks it up.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

The woman has large curlers in her hair. She sprays hairspray all over. We get a nice shot of the spray drifting in the air.

INT. MAN'S FLAT – DAY

We see the man flicking through a worn little black book. It is full of notes. He stops on one page. We see times of him meeting up with different people, all of them women, one of them is the woman who is getting ready, she is in-between two other women's names. His index finger strokes her name.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The woman sings, impassioned but maintaining her elegant cool. We get a close shot of her face.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

The woman applies her makeup. Starting with liquid, then powdered foundation, then blush. Shots of the process melting into one another.

INT. MAN'S FLAT – DAY

He puts his fancy shoes on and exits his flat.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The camera moves around the woman in a circular movement as she sings.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

We see the woman applying winged eyeliner, mascara and then eyeshadow. Again the shots dissolve from one to another.

INT. STAGE – DAY

We see the woman singing in the exact centre of the stage, a band member at either side of her but much further back, forming a triangle. Very symmetrical.

EXT. OUTSIDE IN YORK – DAY

The man struts down the street.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

She puts her RED lipstick on. She then gets a tissue and then dabs her lips with it.

INT. STAGE – DAY

We have a nice sliding scene of the woman singing, the camera moving till she is out of frame.

EXT. OUTSIDE IN YORK – DAY

The man walks out of a shop carrying a single red rose.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

The woman drops her robe and walks behind a folding screen, we see her shadow slipping into a dress, as we scan past the screen she walks out the other side fully dressed.

INT. STAGE – DAY

A shot from the side where the three band members are in shot getting further away from the camera, the woman stands further forward than the other two band members, to keep our attention on her.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The man walks to the empty stage where a mic is set up. He lays the red rose on the floor in front of the mic.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

The woman slips into elegant high heeled shoes and fastens them.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The woman stares the man down, singing directly to him, never breaking eye contact.

INT. SEATING FOR AUDIENCE – DAY

The man grasps a scotch on the rocks in one hand, he swirls it round the cut crystal glass as he gazes at the woman on stage.

INT. DRESSING ROOM – DAY

The woman pulls a picture of the man in the audience off the mirror, she smiles, then sets fire to the photo with gold zippo lighter and watches it burn. The smoke fills the screen.

INT. STAGE – DAY

The man exhales a plume of smoke from his cigarette. It's a nice transition from the previous scene.

The woman walks off the stage and moves towards the man, still singing. He watches her come, mesmerised.

She stops at his table, stares at him for a moment and leans in for a kiss. The man leans in as well, but she stops before she touches his lips and instead reaches into his inside pocket. She pulls out a little black book, dangles it between her thumb and index finger like a dead rodent. She drops the book onto the table, the man looks down in shock. She stands to her full height, kisses the red rose and gently lays it on top of the book. She stares the man down and gives him a bitter-sweet half smile.

She walks away and doesn't look back.

The man picks up the rose and stares at it.

The woman has reached a set of double doors. She pushes them open, a hand on each door and we -
FADE TO WHITE.

THE END.