

**'PARA PARA DANCER'**

*An original feature length screenplay.*

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First draft.

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FADE TO.

INT. NIGHTCULB - NIGHT

Inside a small dark nightclub CHELSEA, 20, FLO, 21, and HANNAH, 19, three beautiful girls beautifully dressed are up on the main stage and Para-Para dancing.

They're perfectly in tune and in time with each other, matching up wonderfully, they don't miss a beat and are cheered on by the on looking crowd.

There's around six other sexily dressed small groups of GIRLS up on the stage with them, but they're out of the way on the sides.

FADE TO.

INT. NIGHTCULB - NEXT

They've stopped, out of breath with their faces covered in sweat they're standing at the side of the stage with all those other waiting girls.

The male MC, 33, dressed smartly in a suit stands at the edge of the stage, microphone in hand and facing the expectant audience.

MC

And third place goes to.

A dramatic pause.

MC

The luxury girls.

The crowd cheers excitedly for them.

But all Flo can do is shake her head disappointed as Chelsea and Hannah step forwards to shake the Mc's hand and wave to

the crowd.

INT. NIGHTCULB - EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

The girls stand together inside this small dark wet empty room.

They're quickly putting on their coats and changing out of their high heels into more comfortable trainers, getting ready to leave.

Flo turns to face Hannah and Chelsea, angry.

FLO

That was such god damn bullshit,  
there's no way that we were third  
best out of all those. We were the  
best out there by far.

Hannah and Chelsea now both sit down on the small wooden bench behind them, tired.

HANNAH

We messed up a couple of times.

CHELSEA

Yeah, there were a few of them  
better in time than us.

Flo shakes her head, frustrated.

FLO

We're better than that. Better than  
third. Good enough to win.

INT. FLO'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Flo, Hannah and Chelsea are lined up next to each other in the middle of the front room, with all the furniture around them pushed up against the walls so to create the most space possible for them.

With Flo leading, they're slowly going through a new Para-Para dance routine.

INT. CLOTHES STORE - DAY

Hannah and Flo are checking out the different clothes that are on sale, cool designed t-shirts and jumpers. Searching through them, excited.

HANNAH

Flo?

FLO

Yeah.

HANNAH

I think I'm still in love with Lee.

Flo turns her head off to one side, smiling, confused.

FLO

Hannah, what are you talking about?

HANNAH

I know how it sounds, but I think I've still got feeling for him.

FLO

What are you doing, what are you talking about?

HANNAH

I honestly don't know.

FLO

You finished things with him.

Hannah nods.

HANNAH

I know.

They both laugh.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Hannah's sitting down on the floor at the side of the

entrance to a small book store.

She's sitting crossed legged with a book in her hands, gently thumbing through it.

LEE, 23, strolls casually up to her, hands down inside his pockets, smiling.

He waits a few seconds before she finally looks up and notices him.

She smiles excited. Placing the book down onto the floor next to her she jumps up and wraps her arms around him.

HANNAH

Hey.

LEE

Thanks for meeting like this, I didn't even know if you'd show up.

She let's go off him, leans back a little.

HANNAH

Yeah, I wasn't so sure last night myself when I rang you up to ask.

LEE

So why are you here?

She smiles, shy.

HANNAH

I wanted to see you again. It's been difficult not having you in my life.

He leans forwards and kisses her gently on the cheek.

LEE

I wanted to see you again too. Is there someplace where we can go and talk?

She nods.

HANNAH

Sure.

EXT. CITY STREET - NEXT

Hannah and Lee are walking along this busy city street together, both smiling, nervous.

Hannah folds her arms out in front of her chest, looks across at him, shy.

HANNAH

I want to maybe get back together.  
To maybe give it another go.

He laughs, excited.

LEE

Great.

HANNAH

But you hurt me.

LEE

I'm sorry.

She nods.

HANNAH

But I do think I want to give us  
another go.

LEE

I still love you.

She laughs.

HANNAH

Yeah, I hope so.

LEE

But I still think we need to sort  
some things out first before we  
decided on anything.

HANNAH

Of course.

LEE

Will you listen to me though, I think I need to clean the slate. You know, so we can start again.

She nods.

They then turn off and head into a small cute looking café.

He holds the door open for her.

INT. CAFÉ - NEXT

Hannah and Lee are sitting at either side of a small table in the middle of this busy café, with just a small glass of ice water in between them they're both staring across at each other.

HANNAH

I haven't been seeing anyone since we broke up.

He nods.

LEE

Ok.

HANNAH

I've been on a bunch of dates, but nothing serious.

He's increasingly looking nervous. Fidgets around in his seat.

LEE

Ok.

HANNAH

How about you?

LEE

That's the thing, I just need you to listen to me. Because I don't think you're going to like what I'm going to say, but I only need you

to listen to me.

Her expression drops, fearing the worst.

HANNAH

Tell me.

LEE

I had sex with someone, with  
someone you know.

HANNAH

Who?

LEE

Chelsea.

Hannah's eyes instantly fill up with tears, upset.

HANNAH

When?

LEE

While we were still seeing each  
other. But I want us to be able to  
see each other again. I need you  
back in my life too, but you also  
need to know this.

He then reaches out to try and take a hold of her hands but  
she pulls them back off the table, won't let him.

HANNAH

You're disgusting.

LEE

Hannah, don't.

She stands up out of her chair.

She reaches out for the glass of water and splashes it into  
his face then exits.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

Hannah and Flo are walking side by side along through the

busy crowded high street.

Upmarket clothes stores are at either side of them, and huge numbers of people flowing in and out of them.

Hannah drops her head down, upset. She folds her arms out in front of her chest, agitated.

HANNAH

Lee's friends have been telling everyone they can, so everyone just keeps coming up to me and trying to talk to me about it.

Flo's shocked, looks across at Hannah, concerned.

FLO

And how did they find out?

HANNAH

Simple, Lee must have told them.

FLO

Shit. What a dickhead.

HANNAH

I didn't want to find out this way. I was starting to think about the feelings I used to have for him. I was seriously thinking about giving it another go. And I can't believe this has happened.

FLO

Have you spoke to Chelsea yet?

Hannah lifts her head up, looks across at Flo.

HANNAH

Not yet, and I don't think I'm going to. I don't even know what I could say to her.

FLO

So when did it happen?

HANNAH

They got together while I was still seeing him. They met up for drinks, got a hotel room for the night and slept together.

Flo turns away from her, angry.

FLO

Oh fuck. Why has this had to happen.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

Flo's sitting up at a small table with Chelsea.

They're by the window and looking out into the busy city street outside.

They both have a large cup of coffee out in front of them.

They slowly turn to face each other.

Flo forces up a smile, tired.

FLO

You shouldn't have done it.

Chelsea smiles back at her, disappointed.

CHELSEA

Don't talk to me like that, don't be a bitch.

FLO

I'm not.

CHELSEA

Then don't talk to me like that.

FLO

I'm worried.

CHELSEA

Things will turn out ok.

FLO

I don't want to lose everything

we've worked for over something like this.

CHELSEA

Stop worrying about yourself Flo, I'll still take part. This is all in the past for me now. It happened like six months ago.

FLO

Chelsea, don't try to do that, this isn't about me. You've done this.

CHELSEA

This isn't all my fault. It was a mistake, mistakes happen. I don't know how I hooked up with Lee, it just happened. But it's done now, and I don't know why it's anyone else's business.

FLO

Have you spoken Hannah?

Chelsea shakes her head, defeated.

CHELSEA

Not yet, but that's up to her. Listen I never wanted her to find out about it.

FLO

But she knows now.

CHELSEA

Yeah, but I never wanted it to get out in the first place.

FLO

But she did deserve to find out.

CHELSEA

Not really.

FLO

No?

CHELSEA

No, it was a mistake, why does she  
deserve to know about a mistake.

FLO

She was dating him at the time.

Chelsea waves a limp hand out in front of Flo's face,  
dismissive.

CHELSEA

It was ending. Hannah knows that,  
and she's over reacting.

FLO

I'm going to need you to speak to  
her.

CHELSEA

Why?

FLO

I need for us to be able to  
compete.

CHELSEA

You see, this is about you. You're  
making this about you.

Flo let's out a long frustrated breath. Picks up her cup of  
coffee and drinks down a couple of large gulping mouthfuls.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Flo and Chelsea are walking along side each other through  
this quiet city park, following the snaking footpath out in  
front of them.

Both of them with their arms folded out in front of their  
 chests as they look across at each other, tense.

FLO

You still haven't spoken to Hannah  
have you?

CHELSEA

I tried.

FLO  
But you still haven't have you?

CHELSEA  
No.

Flo shakes her head, annoyed.

FLO  
I can't believe this is dragging on  
like this.

CHELSEA  
So why did you call me up?

FLO  
To talk to you.

CHELSEA  
About what?

FLO  
The fact that you and Hannah aren't  
talking to each other anymore is  
costing the group.

CHELSEA  
I don't think we've got a group  
anymore.

FLO  
God damn it Chelsea don't do this to  
me.

CHELSEA  
It's not me. I'm willing to move on  
from what happened. I haven't even  
seen Lee once since then. It's not  
me.

INT. BAR - DAY

Flo and Hannah sit together on either side of a small table  
at the back of this upmarket wine bar.

Each with a large glass of red wine out in front of them, untouched.

HANNAH

I don't know how long we should keep meeting up like this.

FLO

Don't say that.

HANNAH

You only come to see me, ask to meet up with me because of luxury girls. But I don't know how it can continue.

FLO

I just don't want the group to die.

HANNAH

But I think it already has. And I think Chelsea probably feels the same way, it's only you who doesn't see it that way now.

Flo drops her head down, defeated.

FLO

Then I want the group to get back together. I don't want to see the luxury girls die when we're good enough to win everything I want us to.

INT. FLO'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Flo and Hannah are side by side in the middle of the front room going through some Para-Para dance routines, both focused, working hard.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

Hannah and Chelsea are making their through this busy high street, Hannah with her arms crossed out in front of her

chest, and Chelsea with her hands down inside her pockets.  
They keep quickly glancing across at each other, tense.

HANNAH

What is it that you want Chelsea.  
How much longer are we going to  
have to walk together before you  
get out what you need to say to me.

Chelsea quickly let's out a deep breath, flustered.

CHELSEA

We just needed to talk to each other  
Hannah.

HANNAH

Ok, fine.

CHELSEA

We need to do this for Flo.

HANNAH

I don't see why.

CHELSEA

This is all Flo has, it's  
everything to her.

HANNAH

Ok.

CHELSEA

We should finish this for her. Do  
it for her, get the group back for  
her, even if it's only for one more  
time.

HANNAH

Is that it?

CHELSEA

I also wanted to tell you that I am  
sorry. I really am. It was stupid,  
I was stupid and I'm sorry.

Hannah shakes her head, angry.

HANNAH

I don't care, I can't listen to  
this right now.

CHELSEA

Please, just do this for Flo, you  
can hate me but don't hate her.

They then both fall silent, drop their heads down but both  
continue to walk along side each other.

INT. NIGHTCULB - NIGHT

Flo, Hannah and Chelsea are all together and performing for  
another crowd but on that same stage.

Again there are other groups of sexily dressed girls waiting  
and watching from the sides.

They're going through a new Para-Para routine, this time  
they're better, more controlled and cleaner.

The on watching crowd is cheering them loudly on.

FADE TO.

INT. NIGHTCULB - NEXT

Still up on the stage but over to the side they watch as the  
nightclubs MC stands on the edge of the stage facing the  
crowd with a microphone in his hand.

MC

And the winners are, the luxury  
girls.

Flo, Hannah and Chelsea all jump up and down screaming, they  
can't believe it.

The MC then bends down and picks up a small dance trophy  
around by his feet.

He turns to face the girls, smiling.

He holds the trophy out for one of them to take.

Flo hurries over to him and grabs onto it with both hands.

She's then joined by Hannah and Chelsea who both wrap their arms around her.

INT. FLO'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Flo, Chelsea and Hannah are all back together again lined up along side each other in the middle of the front room.

Again with Flo leading them they're slowly going through some new Para-Para dance routines, all smiling, enjoying it.

The dance trophy proudly on show behind them.

**FADE TO BLACK**  
**THE END**