

SUNNY SKIES

EP.1 The Story of Five

Written by

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TEASER

MONTAGE - THE STANDOUTS IN FAMOUS BANDS THROUGHOUT HISTORY.

MITCH (V.O.)

Whenever it comes to a singing group, one member seems to always stands out more than the others.

LENNOX (V.O.)

Justin Timberlake with NSYNC.

--A photo of NSYNC, then Justin Timberlake solo.

KYRIE (V.O.)

Beyonce with Destiny's Child.

--A photo of Destiny's Child, then Beyonce solo.

ELLIOTT (V.O.)

Bobby Brown with New Edition. Toni Braxton with her sisters.

--A photo of New Edition, then Bobby Brown solo.

--A photo of the Braxtons, then Toni Braxton solo.

MITCH (V.O.)

Michael Jackson. Diana Ross.

--A photo of the Jackson Five, then Michael Jackson solo.

--A photo of the Supremes, then Diana Ross solo.

KYRIE (V.O.)

Geri Halliwell. Nicole Scherzinger.

--A photo of the Spice Girls, then Geri Halliwell solo.

--A photo of the Pussycat Dolls, then Nicole Scherzinger solo.

LENNOX (V.O.)

Omarion. Aubrey O'Day. Slim.

--A photo of B2K, then Omarion solo.

--A photo of Danity Kane, then Aubrey O'Day solo.

--A photo of 112, then Slim solo.

ELLIOTT

Gladys Knight, Brian Latrell, and
David Ruffin.

--A photo of Gladys Knight and the Pips, then Gladys Knight
solo.

--A photo of the Backstreet Boys, then Brian Latrell solo.

--A photo of the Temptations, then David Ruffin solo.

KYRIE (V.O.)

Jesy Nelson and Camilla Cabello...

--A photo of Little Mix, then Jesy Nelson solo.

--A photo of Fifth Harmony, then Camilla Cabello solo.

Kyrie LAUGHS.

KYRIE (V.O.)

I'm sorry I had to...I really
needed that laugh.

He LAUGHS again.

ELLIOTT (V.O.)

The list sadly goes on and on, and
history does repeat itself. But
little did we know that we'd fall
into the same vicious cycle...

LENNOX (V.O.)

That destroyed friendships...

MITCH (V.O.)

Relationships and self-esteem...

KYRIE (V.O.)

Even lives...

--A photo of Sunny Skies at the start of their career.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - NIGHT - PRESENT

A packed arena. Thousands of FANS(11-40's), SCREAM and CHEER
for the band Sunny Skies. MUSIC and lights flood the stage.
This is some high-level, high-tech work.

SUPER: 2025

CHRISTIAN "CHRIS" DONOVAN(24): White, the band's narcissistic and arrogant leader, stands center stage waves to the audience.

CHRISTIAN
New York City. I love you!

He waves to the audience.

KYRIE BRAXTON(24), Black, rowdy yet playful, stands next to Christian. He makes a peace sign to the audience.

KYRIE
You've been the best audience so far!

MITCHELL "MITCH" WALKER(25), Black, the older brother type, throws his arm over Kyrie's shoulder.

ELLIOTT TAYLOR(23), Black, shy and quiet, waves to the audience as he stands beside Christian.

LENNOX
We love you, New York City!

LENNOX PEARSON(23), Hispanic, the zen hippie, stands next to Elliott. Everyone waves to the audience. The platform they stand on descends under the stage.

CHRISTIAN
Thank you. We love you. Good night!

The stage goes black. The fans CHEER one last time.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - BELOW STAGE - NIGHT

They walk off the platform and follow behind each other. They place their microphones on a small table.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The tension is evident. No one speaks to Christian.

ELLIOTT
We killed it tonight.

LENNOX
Thanks, man. You did, too.

Elliott grins.

ELLIOTT

Thanks...oh, and you too, Chris...

Christian SLAMS his dressing room door shut.

KYRIE

Hmmm. Look at that, right on time.

LENNOX

Just like clockwork.

The four walk to their small shared dressing room. Lennox holds the door for the others and shuts it behind him.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - LATER

A large horde of FANS(11-40), stand behind metal barricades while two SECURITY GUARDS(40's), control the crowd. The group leaves the stadium. They walk to their side of the stands on the barricade. They wave to their fans. They sign autographs and take pictures.

FANS

Sunny Skies! Christian! Mitch!

Paparazzi cameras constantly flash.

FANS (CONT'D)

Kyrie! Elliott! Lennox! Sunny Skies! Sunny skies!

The fans CHANT, but mainly for Christian. He walks to the barricade and signs more autographs.

FANS (CONT'D)

Christian! Christian! Christian!

FANGIRL(20), SHRIEKS when Christian approaches her.

FANGIRL

Hi, Christian. I love you. Could you sign this for me?

CHRISTIAN

And who is this for?

FANGIRL

My mom...her name's Carly.

Christian smiles at her.

Mitch, Kyrie, and Lennox take their last selfies, then walk to the tour bus.

CHRISTIAN

To Carly.

He hands her the autograph. She SQUEALS in excitement.

Elliott poses for one last picture. He walks towards the bus.

INT. TOUR BUS - NIGHT

The bus is large and roomy, with a blue and yellow theme. It has all the amenities: fridges, beds, and multiple televisions. A blue couch lines the left side of the bus, and a purple curtain divides it horizontally.

When Elliott enters the bus, an exhausted Kyrie, Mitch, and Lennox glare at him.

ELLIOTT

What?

LENNOX

Don't what us.

ELLIOTT

It's just another day...

LENNOX

Of Hell.

KYRIE

Of Hell.

They dap each other up.

MITCH

Can you tell him to hurry up so we can go to bed? We got the Tommy Delgado show in the morning.

Elliott throws his hands up as he nods.

ELLIOTT

Okay. Okay...y'know, you guys can talk to him too, right?

They all stare at him with a blank expression.

Elliott CHUCKLES. He then peeks his head out of the bus.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Chris, let's go!

Christian shoos at Elliott. He signs one more autograph and takes another selfie.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Elliott gets off the bus and walks to Christian.

ELLIOTT

Chris, let's go. The guys are tired, and we have the talk show in the morning.

Christian ignores Elliott.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Chris? Christian?

He walks to Christian and taps his shoulder.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Christian, I'm not playing, let's
go. We're all tired.

Christian turns to face his bandmate. He sizes him up.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
I'm not gonna do this with you.
Just get on the bus.

Christian turns his attention to the fans. He quickly looks
back at Elliott.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Please come on...

He extends his hand.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Please...

Christian forces a smile on his face and then waves to the
fans one last time.

CHRISTIAN
Good night!

He walks to the bus and gets on. He waves again.

The bus door closes. The BUS ENGINE STARTS then drives off.

INT. TOUR BUS - NIGHT

Christian walks past the others, goes to the back, and pulls
the curtain to isolate himself from them.

LENNOX
(whispers)
This ain't right.

KYRIE
It ain't ever gone be right.

INT. SIMON'S OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

A small and cramped office that's stuck in the nineties with its decor. Too many plastic plants. Framed pictures of some of the greatest musical acts line the walls and the desk.

SUPER: 2019

SIMON GARRETT(65), White, a kind soul who didn't age well, stands in front of a large whiteboard.

Christian(18), the shy boy next door type, Lennox(17), Kyrie(18), Mitch(19), and COLE ROBERTSON(18), nonchalant and checked-out, sit on an old, beat-up, dingy leather couch. Simon drones on.

SIMON

So remember, it's always about engaging the audience. Even if they're dry, always engage.

He writes engage on the whiteboard.

INSERT: ENGAGE!!!

SIMON (CONT'D)

Kyrie, show me how you'd engage with the audience.

KYRIE

I don't know about this, Simon.

SIMON

You got this.

Kyrie reluctantly gets off the couch.

Kyrie nods. He stands in front of the others, his back to Simon. He INHALES, then EXHALES. He turns on his inner performer. He holds an invisible mic.

KYRIE

What's up, LA! How you doing tonight? Who's ready to dance?

He paces around.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

I can't hear you! I said, who's ready to dance!

Christian, Lennox, and Mitch CHEER.

KYRIE (CONT'D)
Y'all sound ready to dance! DJ pump
the beat!

Simon CHUCKLES to himself.

SIMON
That was excellent, Kyrie.

KYRIE
Did I engage the audience enough?

SIMON
Just enough.

He smiles. His phone alarm BLARES. He walks to his desk and
turns off his alarm.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Alright, fellas, head downstairs
for vocal training with Vanessa.
But before you go, I want you to
check this out.

Simon grabs a large cardboard box filled with sheet music
from under his desk. He hands it to Mitch.

MITCH
Holy shit.

Mitch places the box on the ground.

MITCH (CONT'D)
How many songs are in here?

COLE
Not bad, Simon.

Everyone but Cole goes through the box.

LENNOX
I wanna sing all of these!

SIMON
You can sing some of these during
your vocal training today.

Simon CLAPS.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Now go head downstairs.

Mitch picks up the box and exits the office. Kyrie, Lennox,
and Cole follow behind.

Simon sits at his desk. Christian walks over to the desk.

CHRISTIAN

Simon?

SIMON

Hey Christian, what's up?

CHRISTIAN

I just wanted to thank you for
everything you've done for us...
for me. It means a lot.

Simon stands up. He pats Christian on his shoulder

SIMON

You're welcome...and thank you for
allowing me to be your manager.

CHRISTIAN

Of course. Couldn't think of
anybody else.

Christian walks closer to the door.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna head to vocal training.
Make sure I'm never flat.

SIMON

Good deal.

Christian exits the office. Simon watches him leave with a
smile on his face. He admires a picture of the boys together.
Everyone looks happy.

INSERT: A FRAMED PHOTO OF THE BOYS.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. THE TOMMY DELGADO SHOW - BACKSTAGE - DAY - PRESENT

SUPER: PRESENT

Christian walks to the center microphone. He doesn't speak to
the others.

Five MAKEUP ARTISTS(30's), rush to finish the group's hair
and makeup and adjust their signature all-black outfits. Each
outfit is different, but it's cohesive.

INT. THE TOMMY DELGADO SHOW - STAGE - DAY

A modern talk show with a blue and white theme. It's clean and simple but with a New York City flair.

TOMMY DELGADO(30's), a passive-aggressive talk show host, stands center stage.

TOMMY

We've got a special surprise here
at the Tommy Delgado show...

The STUDIO AUDIENCE(18-50's), CHEERS.

INT. THE TOMMY DELGADO SHOW - BACKSTAGE - DAY

The makeup artists exit. The boys stand behind their mics.

LENNOX

(whispers)

Let's can this bitch.

He gives them a thumbs up. Lennox, Mitch, and Elliott follow suit. Christian rolls his eyes.

INT. THE TOMMY DELGADO SHOW - STAGE - DAY - SAME

TOMMY

Please give it up for the
wonderfully talented Sunny Skies!

He runs off stage. A wall ascends into the ceiling. A single light shines on Christian.

CHRISTIAN

Tommy, this is for you...

The MUSIC STARTS.

SONG: BUSSIN BY DEVIN MORRISON

Tommy, now in the audience, SINGS along. He dances with some of the audience members.

The SONG ENDS. The studio audience CHEERS for them.

Tommy runs back on stage to the band.

TOMMY

Show them some more love!

Tommy hugs Christian but gives the others a measly and pitiful handshake.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

All right, everyone, we'll be right back after these messages.

LINE PRODUCER(40), runs onto the stage.

LINE PRODUCER

Alright, that's a cut! Tommy, we got two minutes before we're back.

TOMMY

Got it.

Tommy walks to Christian and the others.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Christian!

They hug again.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

How're you?

CHRISTIAN

I'm doing good. How're you?

TOMMY

I'm great. We need to catch up before we get back from commercial.

CHRISTIAN

Most def.

They both walk to the couch.

LENNOX

Where's our invite?

KYRIE

We don't get one. We're the
(air quotations)
background singers, remember?

ELLIOTT

Y'all...

KYRIE

Don't y'all us when you know it's true. Wake up, Elliott. Your friend's an asshole.

ELLIOTT
He's our fri--

Line Producer walks to the others.

LINE PRODUCER
Great job, fellas; I'll take your
mics, and you can head back to your
dressing room.

MITCH
Excuse me?

LINE PRODUCER
Tommy just wants to interview
Christian today.

LENNOX
But we came to get interviewed.

LINE PRODUCER
I understand. But it's what Tommy
wants. It's his show, after all.

LENNOX
Fine--

Lennox takes the mic pack out of his back pocket.

KYRIE
Fuck that.

Kyrie pulls Lennox's arm back. He takes the mic pack.

SET PA(20), walks to the Line Producer.

SET PA
Fifty seconds.

They walk off.

LINE PRODUCER
I'm sorry, fellas...

KYRIE
We ain't going nowhere. We belong
on that couch. Just like him.

He points to Christian and Tommy.

MITCH
Enough, let's go to the couch.
We'll deal with this later.

Everyone nods, then makes their way to the couch.

Tommy and Christian LAUGH.

TOMMY

I'd better get tickets to your show. I saw some clips on X, and I was truly impressed. I'm glad you're back in the States.

CHRISTIAN

Thanks. I wanna make sure my show looks good--

MITCH

Your show?

Tommy covers his mouth.

KYRIE

Is this what we doing now? Cause last time I checked we were never your background singers.

Christian pulls out his phone from his back pocket. He ignores them as he scrolls.

LENNOX

Dude, stop with these passive-aggressive games.

Elliott sits next to Christian.

ELLIOTT

Christian, come on, let's get this interview done, and we--

Line Producer walks to the couch.

LINE PRODUCER

Fellas, we need you off the set.

KYRIE

We ain't going no fucking where.

LINE PRODUCER

But we're live in thirty.

KYRIE

That sounds like a you problem...

LENNOX

Sucks to suck, huh?

Line Producer rolls his eyes then exits the stage. Everyone sits on the couch.

Christian scoots away from the others.

LINE PRODUCER (O.S.)
Twenty...

KYRIE
This ain't over.

CHRISTIAN
It's over when I say it is...

Kyrie lunges for Christian, but Lennox stops him.

LINE PRODUCER
Ten...

Christian puts his phone back in his pocket.

LINE PRODUCER (CONT'D)
In five, four, three, two...

He points to Tommy.

TOMMY
And we're back! Today's guest is
our favorite boy band, Sunny Skies.

The audience APPLAUDS.

The band waves to the audience.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
How's everyone doing today?

CHRISTIAN
We're doing great. Thanks for
having me...us. Thanks for having
us. It's good to be back.

The audience CHEERS again.

TOMMY
I'm so honored you stopped by the
show while on tour.

INSERT: A POSTER FOR SUNNY SKIES'S SILVER HEARTS TOUR.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
How's the tour going? Are we glad
to be back in the States?

The boys nod.

MITCH

Europe was great, it was very beautiful, but I'm glad to be back. The fans in New York have been insane, and we love the love we're getting from our amazing fans.

TOMMY

No one asked you for that now.

Lennox looks to Mitch.

MITCH

Excuse you?

TOMMY

Now I was told that you have a special announcement for us.

ELLIOTT

We do.

TOMMY

Oh...so what is it?

LENNOX

We've got a new album coming out once we finish--

CHRISTIAN

Finish this tour. We have about thirty dates left, and we'll release the album.

TOMMY

Oww, how exciting. What's the name of the new album?

CHRISTIAN

Secrets of Love.

The audience CHEERS.

TOMMY

Why that title?

INSERT: SUNNY SKIES ALBUM SECRETS OF LOVE ALBUM COVER.

CHRISTIAN

We wanted to do a more mature album where we could talk about love, sex, cheating, and secrets.

TOMMY

How long did it take for you to
write and produce the songs?

MITCH

About a couple months--

CHRISTIAN

I wrote a lot of the dance records.

KYRIE

We all helped Mitch write for the
album. Mitch brought us--

TOMMY

(sarcastic)

Sure you did...

KYRIE

I'm deadass.

Mitch rubs Kyrie's shoulder to calm him down.

TOMMY

If you say so.

The audience LAUGHS.

MITCH

Seriously, the guys really helped--

TOMMY

How adorable. It's honorable to
believe you can write music.

Tommy turns to the audience and scrunches up his face.

The audience LAUGHS again.

LENNOX

(mouths to Kyrie)

What the fuck?

Christian chuckles.

CHRISTIAN

(whispers)

Damn, Tommy.

Tommy and Christian laugh.

MITCH

Yes, this is a very special album--

CHRISTIAN

We worked hard! I pushed them to the best of their abilities.

MITCH

We worked with a lot of great producers and engineers--

CHRISTIAN

This is one of our best albums. I say that about all the albums, but this one just hits different.

A frustrated Mitch turns to Christian.

MITCH

I think with this album--

TOMMY

Anyway, Christian, talk to us about your dating life there were...

Tommy drones on.

Elliott looks down at the floor.

Kyrie and Lennox look at Mitch with smug expressions.

INT. THE TOMMY DELGADO SHOW - BACKSTAGE - DAY - LATER

Christian walks to the back with Kyrie right on his trail. The others chase after him.

KYRIE

What the actual fuck was that?

Kyrie grabs Christian's shoulder and spins him around.

Christian throws Kyrie's hand off his shoulder.

CHRISTIAN

What do you want?

KYRIE

Answers.

CHRISTIAN

For?

KYRIE

The blatant disrespect! You snubbed us on national TV...twice!

Lennox stands next to Kyrie.

LENNOX

Three times, but it's not like
we're counting.

CHRISTIAN

I can't help that Tommy wanted to
speak to me.

He points to himself.

LENNOX

You can't, but you can always give
your friends the baton. We're a
group. Did you forget that?

CHRISTIAN

So now you wanna speak...it's not
like you say anything important.

LENNOX

I don't speak to jerk-offs.

CHRISTIAN

I'm a jerk-off?

LENNOX

Yes!

KYRIE

Yes!

The CREW MEMBERS(20-50's), stare at the commotion.

CHRISTIAN

I mean, the virgin of the group
would know what a jerk-off is.

LENNOX

I told you that in
confidence...years ago!

ELLIOTT

Enough!

Elliott stands in between Christian, Lennox, and Kyrie.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

This childish and petty bullshit
has gotta stop. Chris, go to your
dressing room.

Christian eyes Elliott up and down.

Lennox backs away.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Go! Please.

Christian exits. Kyrie, still in his fight stance, doesn't move. He BREATHES HEAVILY.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Ky, come on. It's not worth it.

Elliott comforts him. Kyrie fights back his tears.

KYRIE

I'm sick of that nigga's bullshit!

He storms off and kicks a nearby trashcan. Lennox chases behind him.

LENNOX

Ky.

Mitch puts his hand on Elliott's shoulder. They watch the two run off. They enter their shared dressing room.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. TOUR BUS - DAY - LATER

Lennox lays a card on the table in front of Mitch.

LENNOX
Is this your card?

He interlocks his fingers. Mitch looks at the card.

MITCH
No.

LENNOX
Wait. Are you serious?

MITCH
Yeah.

LENNOX
Dammit.

He shuffles through the card deck.

LENNOX (CONT'D)
I'm gonna figure this trick out.

Elliott looks out the window. Kyrie walks to him.

KYRIE
Hey...

Elliott turns to face Kyrie.

ELLIOTT
Hey...

KYRIE
You doin alright?

ELLIOTT
Yeah. Whatta bout you?

KYRIE
I'm fine...I'm sorry about earlier.
(whispers)
He knows how to piss me off.

Elliott looks back at Christian's section of the bus.

ELLIOTT

I get it. I do. We're brothers. We get on each other's nerves. But we're not supposed to go there.

Kyrie sits next to Elliott.

KYRIE

I know, but I just reached my breaking point.

MITCH

We've all been there.

Yep.

LENNOX

Lennox lays another card on the table.

ELLIOTT

I know. I hate seeing you like that. You're not always violent.

KYRIE

Thanks. I'm trying to do better.

LENNOX

So much better.

Elliott smiles as he shakes his head.

ELLIOTT

I know you're trying, but have you tried talking to him?

KYRIE

Talking doesn't work anymore.

ELLIOTT

What if I try?

Elliott walks to Christian's section of the bus. He stands by the curtain.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Hey Chris, can I come in?

He waits for his response.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

Christian?

Lennox leans towards Mitch.

MITCH

This is sad...

LENNOX
Try to be positive.

MITCH
I am.

Lennox hands Mitch another card.

LENNOX
Is this your card?

MITCH
No.

LENNOX
God dammit!

MITCH
Lennox, give it up. You're a
singer, not a magician.

Lennox pushes the cards to the side.

INT. SIMON'S OFFICE - REHEARSAL SPACE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

A medium-sized room with ceiling-to-floor mirrors. Tan
hardwood floors, a small black couch, and a ballet bar.

SUPER: 2019

Mitch and the others try to HARMONIZE.

MITCH
Stop! Stop! Dear God, stop.

KYRIE
What's wrong now?

MITCH
You can't hear that?

LENNOX
Hear what?

MITCH
We're flat and sharp at the same
time. How's that possible?

They look at each other.

COLE
Give us a break. We're tired.

MITCH

The industry doesn't care if we're tired. The grind can't stop.

COLE

The industry can see that I'm cooked. We've been at this for hours. I demand a break.

MITCH

I want a break too. But you never know when Simon's gonna get the call that a record company wants to meet with us. We have to be showcase-ready.

He looks at the others.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Agreed?

LENNOX AND KYRIE

Agreed.

CHRISTIAN

Agreed.

Cole stares at them.

LENNOX

C'mon, Cole, don't be like that.

COLE

Fine, I guess...

MITCH

Good, now from the top.

They stand in a circle.

MITCH (CONT'D)

Kyrie, take the bottom note, Lennox take the middle with Chris. Cole and I got the top notes. Ready? Kyrie start.

Kyrie sighs, then SINGS his NOTE.

END OF FLASHBACK

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. SIMON'S OFFICE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

An empty lot in a sketchy Los Angeles neighborhood.

POLICE SIRENS BLARE.

Mitch, Christian, Lennox, and Kyrie watch Cole sit in his car.

Cole STARTS his car. His tires SCREECH when he drives off.

CHRISTIAN
What's his problem?

KYRIE
Mitch.

Mitch pops Kyrie on the back of the head.

KYRIE (CONT'D)
Ow...I was kidding.

He rubs the back of his head.

LENNOX
No, you weren't.

KYRIE
But for real. I don't think Cole
wants to be in the group anymore.

MITCH
I'm sensing that too. But I don't
wanna believe that.

CHRISTIAN
We have to be realistic.

MITCH
Prepare for the least so we can
expect the worst.

Lennox shakes his head.

CHRISTIAN
That's not how the saying goes.

LENNOX

It doesn't, but I agree. We've gotta be ready just in case Cole pulls the plug on us.

MITCH

So what do you suggest?

CHRISTIAN

Give em what he wants.

KYRIE

Yeah, I'm not doing that...

Kyrie walks back inside.

LENNOX

I like Cole, but I refuse to coddle him or anybody else. I refuse.

KYRIE (O.S.)

Get y'all asses in here. You know they like to shoot out here!

Two GUNSHOTS reverb in the distance.

Lennox CURSES ALOUD IN SPANISH as he runs inside with Mitch and Christian.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - DAY

SUPER: THREE HOURS UNTIL SHOWTIME

Mitch, Kyrie, and Elliott sit on the stage. Lennox meditates.

THE BAND(20's), a drummer, pianist, two guitarists, and some horn players relax by their instruments.

LENNOX

Ohm...can we...ohm...rehearse now...ohm?

ELLIOTT

Ohm...we can when Christian gets here...ohm.

MITCH

I'm giving him an hour...ohm.

KYRIE

Ohm...shut that shit up. We can
rehearse without him.

LENNOX

I'm...ohm...down...ohm.

KYRIE

Shut the fuck up with the ohms.

He walks to Lennox and taps him on the forehead. Lennox opens
his eyes. Kyrie helps Lennox off the floor. They quickly dap
each other up.

MITCH

How can we rehearse without our
lead singer?

KYRIE

Like this.

Kyrie walks to center stage.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

C'mon!

The others follow behind. Kyrie hands everyone their
personalized microphones.

INSERT: THE BAND'S CUSTOMIZED MICROPHONES.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

Band, song number four, please.

Kyrie turns on his microphone.

The Band perks up and grabs their instruments.

MITCH AND KYRIE

(through the mic)

Mic check.

LENNOX AND ELLIOTT

(through the mic)

Mic check.

KYRIE

(through the mic)

Ready?

His voice ECHOES throughout the arena.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

Mitch, it's all you.

The Pianist TAPS ON THE KEYS.

The band PLAYS their instruments.

SONG: HOW DOES IT MAKE YOU FEEL BY VICTORIA MONET

They finish the song the MUSIC ends. The BAND CHEERS.

LENNOX

Mitchell Walker! That was amazing.
I don't understand why you can't
lead the song.

MITCH

Because Chris leads it.

KYRIE

Who cares? He's not here.

LENNOX

Y'know, we can try something new by
switching things up and singing
each other's parts.

MITCH

No. No switching. The fans wouldn't
like that, and the label would kill
us. We can surprise the fans with
new music, clothes, and concepts,
but not the song and who sings
whose part.

LENNOX

Change is always good.

MITCH

Change is good when it makes sense.

ELLIOTT

I'm with Lennox on this one. But
will Christian agree?

MITCH

I doubt it.

Kyrie nods his head.

ELLIOTT

If you want, I can ask him.

LENNOX

Just be careful.

ELLIOTT

You act like he's gonna murder me.

LENNOX

Knowing him he might...

Elliott exits the stage.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - HALLWAY - DAY

Elliott KNOCKS on the door.

ELLIOTT
Chris, you there?

He KNOCKS on the door again. He waits for a response.

He enters.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - CHRISTIAN'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Highly luxurious fit for a star. An oversized blue couch rests against the wall—a mini fridge perched in the corner. A large canvas picture of Christian covers the wall.

ELLIOTT
Chris?

He turns on the lights.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Guess not.

He looks around. Opens drawers and boxes.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
Oh my God...

He walks around the dressing room.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)
He gets this big ass dressing room,
and we've gotta share.

Christian enters.

CHRISTIAN
Elliott, what're you doing here?

Elliott jumps in surprise.

ELLIOTT
Ah! Chris, I...I was looking for
you. We need to rehearse.

CHRISTIAN
I don't need to rehearse.

ELLIOTT

Can you at least watch us rehearse?

Christian shuts the door.

CHRISTIAN

Why're you in my room?

ELLIOTT

(stutters)

We need you for rehearsal.

CHRISTIAN

Talk much?

He LAUGHS.

ELLIOTT

I'm gonna go...

Elliott races to the door, but Christian blocks him.

CHRISTIAN

Uh-uh. Sit.

ELLIOTT

Chris, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have entered. I know how you are about--

CHRISTIAN

But you did it anyway. Now sit.

Elliott backs up.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I'm not gonna tell you again.

Elliott slowly sits on the couch. Christian sits next to him.

ELLIOTT

(panicked)

Chris, I'm so sorry. I know how you are about your privacy and space. I didn't mean to invade--

Christian puts his hand in front of Elliott's face.

CHRISTIAN

Now, where's my money?

ELLIOTT

I'm sorry, what?

CHRISTIAN
Don't play stupid.

ELLIOTT
Christian, I dunno what you're
talking about.

Christian creeps closer to Elliott. Elliott backs away.

CHRISTIAN
You're not supposed to. Now,
where's my money?

ELLIOTT
Chris, you're scaring me.

Christian intensely stares at Elliott. His stare turns into a
smile. He LAUGHS.

CHRISTIAN
I'm sorry...

He continues to LAUGH.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
I wish you could've seen your face.

ELLIOTT
Huh?

Christian imitates Elliott's reaction.

CHRISTIAN
You look like you're about to cry.

ELLIOTT
What's going on?

CHRISTIAN
I've been meeting with some movie
studios, and they're considering
casting me for a movie.

Elliott stares at Christian.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Isn't that cool?

Elliott nods.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
Come on, Elliott, I thought you'd
be excited for me.

ELLIOTT

I am. It's just...holy shit, you're terrifying. Do they want you to be a villain or something?

CHRISTIAN

You'd think I make a good villain?

Elliott nods.

Mitch KNOCKS on the door.

MITCH (O.S.)

Elle, you in here?

ELLIOTT

Yeah. I'll be out in a sec.

MITCH (O.S.)

K.

ELLIOTT

(to Christian)

I gotta go. I'll see you on stage.

Elliott runs out of the room.

Christian shrugs. He sits on the couch. He admires the large canvas photo of himself.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - DAY

Elliott walks on the stage to Kyrie, Mitch, and Lennox.

LENNOX

There you are...what's wrong?

ELLIOTT

Nothing.

Elliott doesn't make eye contact with Lennox.

LENNOX

You sure?

Elliott nods.

KYRIE

You're a terrible liar.

MITCH

E, did something happen in Christian's dressing room?

ELLIOTT
He's gonna be in a movie.

MITCH
What! How? How do you know?

ELLIOTT
He just told me.

KYRIE
Did he say what movie?

ELLIOTT
No. He told me that some movie
studio wants him to star in an
action movie.

LENNOX
Please tell me you're joking--
He rubs his temples.

LENNOX (CONT'D)
I have a headache.

MITCH
Did he say when he's gonna start?
He steps closer to Elliott.

KYRIE
What studio is making the movie?
He steps closer to Elliott.

ELLIOTT
He didn't tell me.

KYRIE
He's gonna ruin this tour.

LENNOX
(snaps his finger)
You called it.

MITCH
He's not gonna ruin the tour.
Mitch places his hand on Kyrie's shoulder.

MITCH (CONT'D)
Everything will be fine. Trust me.

LENNOX

Everything's not fine. We're stuck
with a selfish music tyrant.

KYRIE

He's so selfish. Like damn! When
are we gonna catch a break? When're
we gonna get an opportunity?

Everyone turns to Elliott.

MITCH

Elliott, you okay?

ELLIOTT

Yeah...

He shakes his head and walks away from the others to stand on
the platform.

STAGE MANAGER(30's), hands him his microphone.

The others walk to the platform.

ELLIOTT (CONT'D)

I'm ready to rehearse...

They all pose.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. SIMON'S OFFICE - NEXT DAY - FLASHBACK

SUPER: NEXT DAY

The boys sit on the couch as Simon writes on the whiteboard. Cole scrolls on his phone. Lennox focuses on his fidget spinner, his eyes crossed.

SIMON

Back in the nineties, there was a plethora of boy bands. They each had their own flair, style, and sound that made them stand out. NSYNC was known for their R&B sound and dance moves, which were a massive hit for the bla...

Kyrie and Mitch stare at Simon and tilt their heads.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Urban audience. So, what makes you boys different?

KYRIE

(annoyed)
Urban?

SIMON

(apologetic)
Multicultural! Multicultural!

Simon writes multicultural on the board.

MITCH

Everyone can sing lead.

Simon writes all can sing lead on the board.

LENNOX

We're not just a pop group. We can do R&B, soul, country, and rap.

Simon writes all of the genres Lennox listed on the board.

CHRISTIAN

We're all handsome...

The fellas strike a pose or pout their lips.

Simon LAUGHS as he writes handsome on the board.

KYRIE

I'm still stuck on urban.

Everyone rolls their eyes.

SIMON

Cole?

Cole looks up from his phone.

SIMON (CONT'D)

You wanna add anything?

COLE

Uh...can't think of anything.

SIMON

C'mon, try.

COLE

I'm sorry, I can't think of anything. Ask me later...

He returns to his phone.

SIMON

(hesitant)

Okay. Does anyone have anything else to add?

KYRIE

We're urban...

Mitch leans closer to Kyrie.

MITCH

Let it go.

Simon's phone RINGS. He walks to his desk and answers it.

SIMON

Simon Garrett speaking...

Simon covers the phone.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Gimme a minute. I gotta take this.

MITCH

Do your thing.

Simon exits.

CHRISTIAN
Cole, is everything good?

COLE
Yeah, I guess.

LENNOX
Y'know, you can talk to us about anything. We're here for you.

COLE
Cool.

MITCH
Did we miss something? Did something happen after rehearsal?

COLE
No.

KYRIE
One-word responses are crazy.

COLE
Really?

He scrolls through his phone again.

MITCH
Do you still wanna be in the group?

COLE
I mean--

Kyrie snatches Cole's phone out of his hand.

KYRIE
It's either yes or no. Pick one!

COLE
I don't know. I can't--

KYRIE
Pick one now.

COLE
I've been in this group for a while. I just thought we would've made some progress by now, but I still haven't seen anything. No record deals, nothing. Not even a showcase. We don't have a name!

MITCH
Simon's trying his best.

COLE
He needs to try harder.

KYRIE
Watch your mouth. I'm not gonna let
you disrespect him.

He points to the office door.

KYRIE (CONT'D)
He has given up so much for us.

Cole stands up and snatches his phone back from Kyrie.

COLE
We gave up more. I've given up so
much more...

He counts on his fingers.

COLE (CONT'D)
Friends, family, dating, college. I
gave up prom.

LENNOX
We've all made sacrifices. It's the
name of the game.

COLE
I don't care! We've given up so
much and still haven't seen a
return on this investment.

MITCH
Investments take time.

Mitch tries to touch Cole, but Cole pulls away.

COLE
I'm tired of waiting! I wanna be
famous and travel the world.

KYRIE
What about singing? You didn't
mention it.

MITCH
We're not doing this to be rich and
famous. We're doing this because we
love music.

COLE
I'm just over this.

LENNOX
You gotta be patient.

Cole walks to the door.

MITCH
Cole, c'mon, don't leave.

COLE
I'm really sorry, but I can't do
this anymore.

KYRIE
Don't do this, bro.

LENNOX
What about Simon?

COLE
Wake up! He's playing all of you!

MITCH
He's not playing us.

COLE
Don't come crying to me when you're
thirty, still trying to be
superstars. He's bored and has
nothing going on for him.

Cole opens the door. Simon tries to enter the office.

SIMON
Cole, everything okay?

Cole brushes past Simon. Simon watches him walk away.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Cole? Cole!

He enters the office.

SIMON (CONT'D)
What's going on?

MITCH
Uh...um...you see--

KYRIE
Cole quit.

SIMON

What! Why?

KYRIE

He said things are moving too slowly for him.

SIMON

He knows this stuff takes time.

MITCH

We tried explaining that to him, but he didn't wanna listen.

SIMON

I leave you boys alone for less than five minutes...

Simon walks to his desk chair and sits.

SIMON (CONT'D)

And everything I help build goes to shit...oh my god.

He HYPERVENTILATES. The boys rush to Simon. Lennox takes Simon's hand.

LENNOX

Simon, look at me.

Simon looks at Lennox.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Breathe in.

They INHALE.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Out.

They EXHALE.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

That was good. Now inhale.

They INHALE.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Exhale--

SIMON

(hysterical)
Two years wasted!

KYRIE

Simon, it's not that bad.

Mitch and Christian lock eyes. Simon sees their exchange.

SIMON

Oh god. Oh god. Oh no...

MITCH

Simon, look, everything is gonna--

Kyrie WHISPERS in Mitch's ear.

KYRIE

You know we're screwed, right?

CHRISTIAN

We're not screwed.

MITCH

That's not helpful right now.

KYRIE

Sorry...

SIMON

I've spent so much money on him.

MITCH

It's his loss. It's a good thing he left before we got signed. We can be a quartet.

Simon nods.

LENNOX

Let's remain positive. This is just a minor setback.

SIMON

I'm trying--

Simon BURPS, then DRY HEAVES.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Excuse me--

He BURPS again.

SIMON (CONT'D)

I think--

He BURPS and DRY HEAVES once again.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Something is--

He HICCUPS.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Something is--

He VOMITS on Lennox. EVERYONE SCREAMS. Christian and Mitch run out of the office.

LENNOX
Oh my god--

Lennox WRETCHES.

A BEAT.

HE VOMITS.

KYRIE
I'm gonna be sick--

He WRETCHES, then VOMITS.

END OF FLASHBACK

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - NIGHT

Every seat in the audience is full. The audience SCREAMS and CHANTS Christian's name or the band's name.

AUDIENCE

Sunny Skies! Christian! Sunny
Skies! Christian!

The lights go out.

SUPER: IT'S SHOWTIME

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - UNDER THE STAGE - NIGHT

The boys drink their last sip of water. They stand on the platform that takes them to the stage. Stage Manager speaks into a headset.

STAGE MANAGER

It's time—cue smoke.

Fake smoke fills the stage.

Elliott turns to Mitch, Lennox, and Kyrie.

ELLIOTT

Break a leg...

Christian enters. He shoves past Mitch and Kyrie. Elliott scoots away from him.

KYRIE

Nigga, don't bump me.

Christian eyes Kyrie up and down.

Kyrie lunges at Christian, but Elliott steps in between them.

ELLIOTT

Enough. We're about to perform.

MITCH

Ky, switch spots with me.

They swap positions on the platform.

STAGE MANAGER

Cue rain.

The RAIN SOUND EFFECTS start.

STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)
You guys ready?

Mitch nods.

STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Cue band. Cue trap door.

The band PLAY THEIR INSTRUMENTS. The trap door opens.

The boys strike their poses.

STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Cue lift. Talent flying in.

The lift rises.

STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)
Cue dancers. Sound turn on mics.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The lift stops and locks in place.

The audience CHEERS again.

CHRISTIAN
Wassup, New York!

They APPLAUD.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)
I said wassup, New York City!

They CHEER again.

LENNOX
Who's ready to dance?

The band PLAYS URBAN DANCE MUSIC.

EVERYONE
Here we go!

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - UNDER THE STAGE - NIGHT - LATER

Mitch, in a different outfit, walks to the platform. He sips from his water bottle.

Stage Manager pats him on the back.

STAGE MANAGER

We got one.

Elliott, Lennox, and Kyrie follow behind in a different outfit. They all stand on the platform lift.

STAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)

We've got four.

MITCH

Where's Chris?

STAGE MANAGER

He changed his entrance for this song last minute. He's gonna walk onto the stage.

ELLIOTT

What? He didn't tell us that.

LENNOX

Typical.

STAGE MANAGER

I'm sorry...

(in headset)

Cue lift.

The trap door opens.

Elliott and the others force a smile on their face. The lift takes them to the stage.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - STAGE - NIGHT

The lift stops and locks in place. Before the boys can step off the lift. Christian bombards the stage.

He pushes past Mitch and Lennox. Lennox nearly falls, but Kyrie catches him.

Kyrie marches down the stage. He bumps Christian so he can stand center stage.

MITCH

(whispers)

Stop them.

Elliott and Lennox shrug.

ELLIOTT

What am I supposed to do?

MITCH

I don't know, do something.

Elliott chases after Kyrie.

ELLIOTT

Kyrie Braxton cut it out!

The music grows LOUDER. Elliott stands in between the two.

Kyrie and Christian bump and push Elliott around.

LENNOX

This is so embarrassing...

Lennox walks to the others.

The audience GASPS in shock at the display on the stage.

Kyrie slams his foot on Christian's.

CHRISTIAN

Fuck!

Christian balls his fist. He aims his fist at Kyrie, but Elliott moves to the right. Christian punches him in the face. Elliott falls to the stage and DROPS HIS MIC.

Lennox SCREAMS LIKE A GIRL.

The MUSIC stops.

MITCH

Elliott!

KYRIE

E!

Mitch runs to Elliott.

The audience GASPS.

The stage goes black.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - AUDIENCE - NIGHT

MALE FAN'S POV

MALE FAN(20's), films the stage on his phone.

MALE FAN (O.C.)
Oww, they fighting...

ELLIOTT
Kyrie Braxton cut it out!

MALE FAN (O.C.)
Look at Elliott's busy ass.

Kyrie and Christian bump and push Elliott around.

Lennox walks to the others.

The audience GASPS in shock at the display on the stage.

Kyrie slams his foot on Christian's.

CHRISTIAN
Fuck!

Christian punches Elliott in the face.

Lennox SCREAMS LIKE A GIRL.

The audience GASPS.

MALE FAN (O.C.)
Oh sh--

A CENSOR BLEEP.

He flips the camera to his face.

MALE FAN (CONT'D)
He knocked Elliott the fu--

A CENSOR BLEEP.

MALE FAN (CONT'D)
Out!

He LAUGHS to himself.

MALE FAN (CONT'D)

Chile, this is so ghetto...fight
back, Elliott, bitch! Fight back!
This is some nasty work...

He LAUGHS again.

The video ends.

INT. NEWS STATION - BROADCAST ROOM - DESK - NEXT DAY

Your typical newsroom. A green screen runs down the wall
behind a large wooden desk.

JORDYN JOHNSON(30), bold and beautiful, sits next to AARON
ROGERS(30), a geek with some swag, in front of a green screen
that displays the video. They laugh.

INSERT: MALE FAN'S VIDEO.

JORDYN

That video was taken last night at
Pop and R&B sensation Sunny Skies's
Silver Hearts Tour at Madison
Square Garden.

AARON

That brief moment nearly broke the
internet with over two point six
million tweets memeing the
incident. Fans took to X to discuss
the altercation.

JORDYN (V.O.)

For example, Queen91_7 tweeted.
Sunny Skies has been the Christian
show since the very beginning.

INSERT: QUEEN91_7'S TWEET WITH A FAN CAM OF CHRISTIAN.

AARON (V.O.)

GABBI&GRACE1 also tweeted. The
audience yelled slay, But Christian
heard punch Elliott in the face.

INSERT: GABBI&GRACE1 QUOTE TWEET OF THE VIDEO.

JORDYN (V.O.)

COSFAMOUSTHEMUSICAL tweeted
Christian Kamehameha'd Elliott's
goofy ass...

INSERT: COSFAMOUSTHEMUSICAL'S TWEET WITH A GIF OF GOKU.

AARON

Fans speculate that the group's
breaking up due to the altercation.
Things are now looking cloudy for
Sunny Skies.

He LAUGHS.

JORDYN

(disgusted)

Did you really just say that?

AARON

Yes. Yes, I did. Now to Tameka with
the weather.

INT. TOUR BUS - LAST NIGHT

SUPER: ONE HOUR AFTER THE PUNCH.

A bruised and swollen Elliott holds an icepack to his face.
Everyone but Christian sits around Elliott.

KYRIE

I'm sorry, E...

Elliott flares his nostrils.

Kyrie hesitates to hug Elliott.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

Please don't be mad.

LENNOX

I honestly doubt he's mad at you.

KYRIE

You sure?

Elliott doesn't respond. Kyrie looks up at Elliott.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

You sure?

Elliott nods his head.

He lets go of Elliott.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

Whew, thank God.

LENNOX

You weren't the one who clocked him
in the face...that was Christian--

Everyone's phones BEEPS. They all grab their phones.

MITCH

Oh great. It's a meme now.

Mitch shows everyone his phone screen.

INSERT: MALE FAN'S VIDEO.

Male Fan's video briefly PLAYS.

LENNOX

I can't look...

He scrolls through his phone anyway.

LENNOX (CONT'D)

Now, why am I in it?

KYRIE

Cause you screamed like a bitch.

Lennox punches Kyrie on the arm.

They all turn off their phones.

KYRIE (CONT'D)

Ouch. Why would you do that? Do you
wanna trigger Elliott?

Elliott rolls his eyes.

MITCH

We've officially hit rock bottom.

LENNOX

I think so, too.

KYRIE

What do we do now?

LENNOX

We gotta cancel the tour.

MITCH

We're not canceling anything. We've
worked too hard. The label has
spent too much money. We've got two
more months left. The fans will
never forgive us.

KYRIE
It's career suicide if we cancel.

ELLIOTT
What're we gonna do?

MITCH
We talk to him.

Kyrie and Lennox GROAN.

LENNOX
Do we have too?

KYRIE
Do we have too?

MITCH
Yes--

The tour bus door swings open. Christian enters, walks past them, and closes the curtain to his section.

LENNOX
(whispers)
He gets to punch you square in the face, yet he has an attitude.

Kyrie shakes his head.

KYRIE
A mess.

Christian enters. He walks to the mini fridge and grabs a beer. He sits at the wooden table.

MITCH
Chris, we need to talk.

Christian takes a long swig of his beer.

CHRISTIAN
Bout.

MITCH
You punched Elliott in the face. In front of a packed stadium, and now the whole world knows.

CHRISTIAN
Oh yeah, that did happen.

KYRIE
Are you serious? That was like an hour ago.

CHRISTIAN

You're acting like it's a big deal.

KYRIE

You punched our friend in the face
in front of our fans. It's a pretty
big deal.

CHRISTIAN

Okay...

KYRIE

Are you for real? Is it crack?

CHRISTIAN

Wasn't your mom a crackhead?

Kyrie lunges at Christian.

KYRIE

I'll fuck yo bitch ass up!

Lennox and Mitch struggle to hold Kyrie back.

CHRISTIAN

(mocking)

Ohhh. I'm so scared...

He sips from his beer.

LENNOX

Elliott help!

Elliott looks at Christian then back at Kyrie.

MITCH

Elliott!

Kyrie tosses Mitch to the floor. Then pushes Lennox into a
seat. He towers over Christian.

Christian doesn't flinch.

KYRIE

Punch me! Huh! Punch me the way you
punched E! Do it! C'mon!

Christian sips his beer and places it on the table.

Christian LAUGHS.

MITCH

Are you laughing?

LENNOX

Do you have a death wish?

Christian stands up and shoves Kyrie to the floor.

CHRISTIAN

I'm not scared of you...

He points to Mitch.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Or you...

He points to Lennox.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Definitely not you...

He points to Elliott.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

And you couldn't hurt a fly.

Elliott stands up.

ELLIOTT

Chris, go fuck yourself and leave
me the fuck alone!

Christian pauses. The room goes SILENT.

The other's eyes bounce from Christian and Elliott.

Christian walks into his section of the bus.

Elliott EXHALES LOUDLY. He plops down on the couch and covers his face. He SOBS.

The others stand up and try to comfort him.

LENNOX

It's gonna be okay...it'll be okay.
He'll get his karma.

Mitch stares at Christian's curtain. He fights back tears.

INSERT: A FRAMED PICTURE OF THE BAND'S FIRST ALBUM COVER.

END OF ACT SIX

TAG

INT. MITCH'S HOUSE - ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Messy with toys and instruments everywhere. Posters of famous musicians cover every wall.

SUPER: 2009

YOUNG MITCH (O.C.)

I think it's on...

YOUNG MITCH(10), turns on his mom's camcorder. He races to his bed. He plops down in front of the camera.

YOUNG MITCH (CONT'D)

Hi, my name is Mitchell Walker. I'm ten years old. I live in the sunny state of California, and I'm gonna be in a boy band with my best friends. We're gonna be stars!

He smiles.

YOUNG MITCH (CONT'D)

We're gonna make music that inspires people, makes them dance, and makes them feel alive.

He shakes his head.

YOUNG MITCH (CONT'D)

We'll be super duper rich and changed lives. I promise that it'll come true, scout's honor.

He smiles and holds up his three fingers.

SUPER: TO BE CONTINUED...

END OF SHOW