

UNDERNEATH THE SKY

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FADE IN:

HOLD IN BLUE over the song of a single bird.

Slowly we move to-

A bird on a telephone line, then squeal of truck brakes over the bird song and it leaps off the line.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD, TAOS, NEW MEXICO - LATE AFTERNOON

SEPTEMBER 1974

A girl, JUBILEE BRIGHT, 10, waves as a school bus pulls away. She turns down the dirt road, spreads her arms like a bird, and sings in perfect pitch-

YOUNG JUBILEE

*There's a wren in a willow wood
Flies so high and sings so good
And he brings to you
What he sings to you
Like my brother, the wren and I
Well, he told me, if I try, I could
fly for you
And I wanna try for you 'cause
I wanna sing you a love song
I wanna rock you in my arms all
night long
Summer thunder on moon-bright days
Northern Lights and skies ablaze
And I bring to you,
when I sing to you.*

EXT. FARM HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jubilee walks past a 1964 COBALT BLUE MUSTANG CONVERTIBLE.

INT. FARM HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

It's dark and sparsely furnished. PATSY CLINE music plays in the distance.

Jubilee runs her fingers over the keys of a standing piano.

We linger for a beat on - BLACK AND WHITE ENTERTAINMENT POSTER which reads- The Continental Club presents DAISY PICKET AND THE SIDE SHOW July 14, 1971.

KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

A radio sits in an open window, plays the Patsy Cline song.

Outside, a woman's laughter.

Jubilee climbs onto a swivel stool near the open window, it turns as she strains to look out to-

BACKYARD THROUGH THE WINDOW

Long shadows fill the yard. Beer cans litter the ground. A joint burns in an ashtray.

DAISY PICKETT, 34, an old Hollywood kind of beauty who dresses the part, sits in a lawn chair.

She strums a GIBSON SIX STRING.

BUD MAIN, 40, in blue jeans and cowboy boots, brushes Daisy's hair in long, sensuous strokes. He pauses to drag from the joint.

Smoke rings float up into the branches over their heads.

Bud presses the joint to Daisy's red lips. We hold on her deep inhalation.

Bud leans over Daisy. They kiss in the spotlight sunshine coming through the tree branches.

KITCHEN

Jubilee climbs down from the window, leaves the kitchen.

FADE OUT.

The sounds of chaos- screaming, crashing sounds fade up in the black to a high pitch then-

Silence

FADE IN:

JUBILEE'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

A large, bright moon shines through a curtain-less window onto Jubilee, asleep above the covers, in her clothes.

Her eyes flutter, she wakes.

KITCHEN - NIGHT

The refrigerator opens. Jubilee stands in the light of the open door, looks in.

She is startled by a jarring crash of glass breaking O.C.

BATHROOM

Daisy, in a black lace bra and undies, is on the floor in a puddle of bodily fluids.

Vomit in her hair, make-up and sweat smeared across her face.

Beside her—a rubber tube and hypodermic needle. Over the sink, the shattered mirror.

The door bursts open, Jubilee rushes in.

JUBILEE

Momma?

Daisy waves her arms violently, her eyes wild. She tries to get up, slips nearly on her face.

DAISY

(hatefully)

Get out, Jubilee. I don't want you here. Get out!

Jubilee covers her face with her hands. She steps back out swiftly, knocks the guitar over, it crashes to the floor.

We stay on the fallen guitar, the reverberation of the guitar holds through—

HALL/JUBILEE'S BEDROOM

Jubilee runs down the hall, dashes through the door, closes it.

HOLD ON THE CLOSED DOOR AS IT FADES INTO TO A DIFFERENT DOOR.

SUPER - 10 YEARS LATER

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

We hold on a mirror. A commotion of rummaging is heard. A feminine hand with green fingernail polish scrawls lyrics across the mirror in red lipstick.

HALL - DAY

JUBILEE, 20, a beautiful punk rocker with a bright red Mohawk and thick black eyeliner steps into the hall and closes the door gingerly behind her. She has a guitar case slung over her shoulder and tip toes down the hall to-

INT. FOYER

VIVIAN BRIGHT, 55, examines a stack of mail near the front door.

Jubilee stops briefly at the hall, then charges ahead toward her escape.

VIVIAN
(noting the guitar coolly)
Going out?

JUBILEE
Yep.

They remain in a stand off for a long beat.

Vivian hands Jubilee a large white envelope.

VIVIAN
This came for you.

Jubilee takes the envelope-

INSERT: Envelope- BARBIZON SCHOOL OF MEDICAL AND DENTAL ASSISTING

Jubilee looks it over. Confusion crosses her face.

JUBILEE
What is this?

VIVIAN
Delighted you asked. It's an option!

Jubilee smirks, shrugs.

JUBILEE
Really? Now you want me to what, become a dental hygienist?

Jubilee hands the envelope back to Vivian.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
Not happening.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN
I want you to take advantage of
getting accepted into U.C.L.A. But
this is another option.

JUBILEE
Oh my God! Let it go, Vivian.

Jubilee gestures to pass.

VIVIAN
Opportunity doesn't just magically
keep coming , Jubilee. Life doesn't
work that way.

JUBILEE
Okay.

VIVIAN
Look in the mirror, Jubilee. Decide
who you are going to be.

Jubilee brushes past Vivian.

JUBILEE
I gotta go.

The door slams.

Vivian's chin drops.

EXT. SANTA CRUZ, CA - DAY

A SERIES OF SHOTS OF SANTA CRUZ, CA FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE
BAY ENDING AT THE BOARDWALK

BEACH STREET

A beat up SAAB parks at the curb.

Jubilee get's out of the driver's side and ROSEANNE BRIGHT,
28, surfer chick, get's out the passenger side.

Jubilee pulls her guitar out of the back seat.

JUBILEE
I mean, really?

ROSEANNE
Well, I think it's nursing school,
not, you know, dental.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee shots Roseanne a dirty look.

JUBILEE

Whatever.

As they walk on the sidewalk, the BOARDWALK comes into view.

ROSEANNE

She's just, The whole concept of your future. It stresses her out.

JUBILEE

She doesn't give you shit like this. She should be stressed about you.

ROSEANNE

Please. Do you remember when I was in high school. Oh my god I never heard the end of the ode' to college.

JUBILEE

Yeah. But not anymore.

ROSEANNE

I know. And I thank you so very much for taking the spotlight off me.

Jubilee rolls her eyes.

SANTA CRUZ BOARDWALK - CONTINUOUS

In front of the COCONUT GROVE an all acoustic, male, early 20's, band, SOUTHERN STORM performs for a crowd. They wear pompadours, leather jackets and swagger.

FINN CALLAHAN, lead guitar, is the eye candy in the group.

WES BIGBY plays the mandolin with a sweaty exuberance.

Wes's TWIN brother, PETE on standing bass. He has the look of someone that likes a little trouble with his fun.

PEDRO CAMERON on fiddle, eyes closed and lost in reverie.

On the ground an open guitar case fills with cash from bystanders.

Jubilee and Roseanne join the crowd and watch the band.

BEACH - SUNSET

Jubilee, Roseanne and the band sit in a circle on driftwood.

Jubilee and the guys play their instruments in a make shift, but familiar, jam session. A natural, effortless collaboration.

JUBILEE

(sings)

*Well it was last October, on a
Tuesday night.
And she said you and me are over,
if you're getting high tonight.
But he runs straight down the white
line, to let a good thing down.
It wasn't driving her crazy, it
drove her right outta town.
There's a million miles to go to
where happiness lives.*

The wild rides and flashing lights of the Boardwalk are seen in the distance behind them.

The song ends.

WES

Nice. New?

JUBILEE

It's a start.

PEDRO

I could come in like...

Pedro demonstrates some cords on his fiddle. Jubilee and Wes nod.

JUBILEE

Yes! And then...

She strums cords.

ROSEANNE

Oh my God. So beautiful. You know...wow.

WES

Man, those cords come up pretty.

PETE

Dude, you're turning into her.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee shoots a death look at Pete, lifts her butt and farts loudly in his direction.

FINN
Yeah!

PETE
You're disgusting.

Jubilee shrugs.

WES
Oh, dude, she smoked you.

FINN
(to Jubilee)
Hey, we're going on a tour!

JUBILEE
No way!

PEDRO
Tommy set it up. Like six gigs.

Two girls in bikini's walk by close to Finn.

BIKINI GIRLS
(they wave coyly)
Hi Finn.

FINN
Hello honey's.

Jubilee glances toward Finn, he doesn't notice, she shakes her head, rolls her eyes.

FINN (CONT'D)
And...we get paid.

JUBILEE
Sweet.

Jubilee glances over to Wes.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
Tommy set it up? That's cool.

FINN
Yeah. You could come?

PETE
No she can't, she stinks.

Jubilee holds up her middle finger to Pete for a long beat.

Pete blows her a kiss.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

(to Pete)

I just, I threw up a little in my mouth.

ROSEANNE

(to Pete)

What a punk. You're totally jealous.

(teasing)

Anyway, she can't, she's gotta go to college, right?

Jubilee and Roseanne share a look.

PETE

(to Pedro)

Dude, wanna go on the Big Dipper?

ROSEANNE

You are a big dipper.

PETE

(to Roseanne)

You wanna make out with me so bad right now, don't you?

Pete bites his lower lip for emphasis.

ROSEANNE

Yeah. I totally get that puke taste.

PEDRO

(to Pete)

Hey, let's go make one of those old fashioned vinyl's on the Boardwalk too, yeah?

They all rise and walk toward the Boardwalk.

Wes wraps his arm around Jubilee's shoulder like a big brother.

JUBILEE

(teasing)

Maybe I'll fuck ya all up and make my own cheesy little record.

Roseanne jumps on Pedro's back, her carries her piggy back.

The bartender nudges Jubilee. He holds up two empty bottles and shouts to her over the noise.

BARTENDER
Hey, well vodka.

Jubilee nods.

LATER

Jubilee makes her way through the crowd with a case of vodka-

-She fills the ice bin.

-Stocks beers.

-Checks liquor bottles in the well.

-Washes down the bar.

-Empties ashtrays.

LATER

Jubilee, tie off, shirt out, watches the band, moves with the music.

A college-jock moves with determination through the crowd to Jubilee. He smiles.

Jubilee coldly acknowledges him.

GUY
(loudly)
Dance?

JUBILEE
No thanks,
(Gestures to her leg)
Bad leg.

EXT. PACIFIC STREET, SANTA CRUZ - DAY

People fill the sidewalk.

Jubilee and Finn emerge onto the sidewalk from a MUSIC STORE.

He intentionally bumps into her as they walk.

JUBILEE
God, you are so annoying.

(CONTINUED)

FINN
You like it.

They stop at her car.

JUBILEE
Can you come to Tower, I've got to
pick up my paycheck?

FINN
(flirting)
I'll go anywhere with you.

JUBILEE
God! Gross. You know, I have
actually heard ALL your cheesy
lines, right?

Finn frowns.

FINN
Not lines to you, Buttercup.

JUBILEE
What a nardo.

FINN
If you ever gave me a chance, I'd
prove it.

Finn winks and gives her a come hither look.

INT. JUBILEE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

There is a playful affection between them.

FINN
(sarcastically)
Nice ride.

JUBILEE
Gets me where I need to go. And it
beats your ride. Oh, wait, you
don't have one.

FINN
That's cold.

JUBILEE
No doubt! But true.

(CONTINUED)

FINN

So, you gonna come with us, or
what?

Jubilee looks over at him suspiciously.

JUBILEE

I don't know?

FINN

Oh, man, you got no stones.

She softens.

JUBILEE

I've got stones. Assmunch.

FINN

Okay.

Their eyes lock. He leans across the car, his lips come
close to hers.

JUBILEE

Why didn't you flirt with me like
this in high school? I could've
used a boost then ya know?

FINN

You were Wes's girl. And, not so
cool.

JUBILEE

You weren't so cool.

Jubilee revs the car engine and it "whizzes" loudly.

FINN

Awe...denied, harsh.

They laugh.

INT./EXT. CLEAN START LAUNDROMAT - LATE NIGHT

OPEN 24 HOURS is painted across the large plate glass window.
Jubilee and Wes are inside. Jubilee sits with her guitar. Wes
stands at a washing machine.

INT. LAUNDROMAT-CONTINUOUS

Jubilee strums a few cords, then writes in her journal.

(CONTINUED)

Wes takes wet clothes out of the washer, dumps them into a large rolling basket.

Jubilee plays the cords, hums a tune.

WES
That sounds good.

Wes rolls the wet clothes to a dryer.

Jubilee plays and sings the song from the book.

JUBILEE
(sings)
*Underneath the sky at night-when
the moon is shinning bright-Hmm,
hmm-Underneath the sky at night-
when the stars are shinning bright-
hmm,hmm.*

Wes sits beside her.

She stops, looks over to him, bats her eyes.

WES
Beautiful. New?

JUBILEE
My mom use to sing it. Can't
remember all the words though.

WES
Not on the album?

Jubilee shakes her head.

WES (CONT'D)
Man. When you get over your
bullshit, you're gonna leave us in
the dust.

JUBILEE
I'd never leave you, you're my
trusty side kick.

A beat.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
So, is Tommy going with you?

Wes shakes his head.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
Why not?

(CONTINUED)

Wes shrugs.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

You know what? Is it Pete? Because that's just...you need to stop...I don't know, you can't live your life feeling guilty or whatever. It's not your problem that Pete can't handle it.

WES

He see's what he wants to see, ya know.

JUBILEE

For sure.

WES

And you know, Tommy feels just as weird. So it's cool.

She shakes her head.

JUBILEE

You gonna see him tonight?

Wes looks uneasy for a beat.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

For real? Just tell him I mailed my audition tapes. God I'm so sure.

WES

I'm sorry. I know, I just. I don't know.

Jubilee shoulder bumps him.

JUBILEE

Shut up.

WES

Sorry. Anyway, open mike night at Crow's Nest? Awesome.

JUBILEE

No. It's not...I'm.

WES

You're such a dork. I can't wait, it'll be awesome, you'll rock it.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Oh, no. You don't...I mean, it's fine.

WES

Duffus, I'm coming, idiot.

JUBILEE

Oh God. No, please. You don't need to.

WES

Are you kidding? We wouldn't miss it.

JUBILEE

Not we. Please!

WES

We're coming, Mushy.

She looks uneasy.

Wes points to her lyrics.

Wes (CONT'D)

Better practice?

INT./EXT. LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee and Wes sit side by side, both playing their instruments.

EXT. CROWS NEST PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Light rain falls on a handful of cars in a gigantic parking lot.

A SIGN at the front door of a restaurant reads - OPEN MIC NIGHT.

INT. CROWS NEST BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

Empty tables around a small stage.

One celebratory group of 20 something preppies sit close to the stage.

Jubilee, Roseanne, Wes and TOMMY, 22, sit toward the back of the room.

(CONTINUED)

ROSEANNE
 (sardonic)
 Awesome crowd.

Jubilee stretches her neck. We stay on her closed eyes.

CUT TO:

COOL NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Jubilee opens her eyes. She looks around.

The club is filled with a hip crowd.

On the stage, a middle-aged man in a blue lame' suit steps to an old fashioned microphone.

MAN
 Ladies and gentlemen, Jubilee.

Jubilee strides up the steps to the center of the stage, straps on the guitar.

She begins to play, her fingers dance over the strings of the Gibson expertly.

The audience goes crazy for her.

ROSEANNE V.O.
 Hey, you chill?

BACK TO:

CROWS NEST - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee's eyes pop open. She glances around the nearly empty room.

The preppies clash glasses together and erupt in artificial sounding laughter.

JUBILEE
 Yeah. Let's bolt.

WES
 What? No. Come on, Jube. Just do it. Don't be a pussy.

JUBILEE
 Nah. This...is not...

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The rain has stopped.

They all walk toward cars.

WES

What a poser.

JUBILEE

Am not. Shut up.

WES

That was all the way weak, dude.

JUBILEE

Nah. They would throw tomatoes at me.

ROSEANNE

Then we would throw them back.

JUBILEE

Not there. It's just not...anyway.

A beat.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

(to Tommy)

Wes tell you I sent my tapes? What do I do now?

TOMMY

Let me see. Hum? Get a gig in a club and start playing in front an audience. Oh, wait.

JUBILEE

I know. But this just wasn't the right...crowd.

Wes and Tommy peel off, toward a tricked-out custom van.

WES

Okay, well, talk to you babes later.

(to Roseanne)

Choocha, you surf'in?

ROSEANNE

No doubt. You?

WES

Yep. See you at the Point?

(CONTINUED)

Roseanne nods.

JUBILEE
Thanks for coming, sweets.
(calls out)
Told you not too.

Jubilee and Roseanne walk in silence for a beat.

Tommy's car passes them. An arm pops out, waves.

ROSEANNE
So...what's going on there?

JUBILEE
I mean, they're together, I guess.

ROSEANNE
Wow.

JUBILEE
What?

ROSEANNE
I mean, I always thought
eventually, you'd end up together.
Guess not.

They look at each other. Both chuckle.

JUBILEE
We totally will. Maybe not like
bump'in ugg's kind of together, but
together for sure.

ROSEANNE
Why can you play with them, but
like you won't...like now?

JUBILEE
It's not that.

They stop at Roseanne's car.

ROSEANNE
When you were playing on the beach,
you sounded like your mom on her
album.

An ambulance zooms past, lights flashing, siren shrieking.

Jubilee instinctively covers her ears.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Thanks. I guess. I don't know.

Roseanne puts her hand on Jubilee's arm.

ROSEANNE

I'm not comparing you. I don't think you're like your mom.

JUBILEE

I know. It's cool.

A beat.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming. You're pretty cool for a half sister I guess.

Roseanne get in her car, starts it.

ROSEANNE

(sarcastically)

Gee, thanks. Asta twat.

JUBILEE

Later, Gator.

Roseanne drives off.

Jubilee looks back over the parking lot toward the restaurant. She turns, walks in the other direction toward her car.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

HANK BRIGHT, late 50's, a handsome hippy, sits at the counter immersed in a stack of papers.

At the table nearby, Vivian finishes a cup of coffee and stands.

Jubilee comes in.

HANK

You're up early.

Jubilee kisses Hank on the cheek. She opens the refrigerator and stands looking in.

JUBILEE

(Notes the stack of papers)

Finals?

(CONTINUED)

HANK

Term papers.

Jubilee takes half a cake from the fridge.

VIVIAN

Really, for breakfast? Does that door need to remain open?

Jubilee kicks the fridge closed, cuts a piece of cake and puts it on a plate. She pours a glass of milk.

Jubilee takes the cake over to Hank.

Hank winks at Jubilee. They smile conspiratorially.

HANK

Oh, hey, Molly called about the farm, said another person is interested in buying it. If you're interested in selling.

Vivian looks at Jubilee, gauging her reaction.

Jubilee takes a huge bite of cake. A beat of silence as she chews. Hank watches her with a smile.

JUBILEE

I'm not.

VIVIAN

It's just sitting there. I just think you could consider letting it go.

JUBILEE

I'm not selling the farm.

Vivian throws up her hands slightly.

VIVIAN

Have you thought about what we discussed?

(to Hank)

Tell her.

Jubilee narrows her eyes at Hank.

HANK

Listen babe. We've been talking...

Jubilee stops chewing, tightens, her tone and gaze turn icy.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

About me?

HANK

We think it...

JUBILEE

(agitated)

Now you're thinking for me?

VIVIAN

No, actually, we are thinking for ourselves.

HANK

No. Hang on. We just think it's time for you to...take responsibility...

JUBILEE

You don't think I'm responsible...So, Vivian is just going fill out another college application for me? And God forbid I turn out like my mother right, Vivian?

VIVIAN

Right on que. I always seem to end up the bad guy.

HANK

Jubilee! That's not fair.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Well, this isn't fair. Why can't I just...shouldn't I decide what I'm going to do with my life?

VIVIAN

Sure you should. But you're not.

HANK

You've pushed us against the wall. You have to do something or...

JUBILEE

Or what, Daddy?

She looks him square in the face.

He looks away.

HANK

You're going to have to move out on your own.

(CONTINUED)

She picks up her plate, turns, leaves the room.

JUBILEE(O.S.)

Well, I have decided to do something. And it's not going to nursing school. I can tell you that.

(a beat)

I'm...I'm going on tour...with the, with the guys.

VIVIAN

WHAT! Absolutely not. That is not...

JUBILEE

You don't get a vote.

HANK

Hold on. What are you talking about?

JUBILEE

We're going...I'm going on tour. I'm...a singer, and this is... this is what I want to do, so...Happy?

Jubilee turns abruptly and leaves the room.

HANK

(calls out to Jubilee as she leaves)

Can we discuss this?

JUBILEE (O.C.)

Nope!

INT. JUBILEE'S BEDROOM - DAWN

The bed is neatly made bed. A large, stuffed duffle bag sits on the floor beside the bed.

We hear persistent tapping on glass.

Jubilee goes to the window, pulls back the sheer curtain to-Finn.

JUBILEE

What are you..?

FINN

Ready?

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Almost.

FINN

We were up all night? Pete had
Coke. I did Cocaine.

JUBILEE

Gross. How unoriginal of you all.

He smiles broadly, irresistibly.

FINN

Got to live up to the stereo type.

JUBILEE

Whatever, here, take this.

Jubilee passes her guitar through the window to him, it
clangs loudly against the window frame.

They stifle laughter.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Shh. Quiet! Ding Dong.

She passes the duffle bag through. It's heavy on his end.

FINN

Fuck! That it?

JUBILEE

Yep.

She pulls herself up through the window.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Help me.

She falls out the window, into Finn's arms. They share a long
gaze.

FINN

Sure you don't want to tell your
Pop?

JUBILEE

Too much drama. I left a note.

Finn sets Jubilee to her feet. They scamper out of sight.

We stay on the open window, the sheer blows in the breeze.

EXT. HIGHWAY 101 -MORNING

Jubilee's car travels south.

EXT. JUBILEE'S CAR - DAY

Jubilee drives. Finn sits shotgun. He riffles through a box of cassettes.

The radio plays over the wind swirling from the open windows.

FINN

Do you ever think about doing your
mom's stuff?

Jubilee shakes her head imperceptibly.

JUBILEE

It wouldn't...be right.

He reads the cover of a tape box.

FINN

Why not.

JUBILEE

I don't know.

He doesn't notice her discomfort.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Jubilee and the guys sit around a fire, their faces aglow.

Jubilee strums her guitar, begins to sing.

JUBILEE

(singing)

*On a wild horse...we'll ride
tonight...this is a choice...this a
force...be my love tonight...*

Pedro joins in with his fiddle to her tune.

Wes begins to play to the same tune on his mandolin.

Smoke from the fire dances into the sky above them. Music echo's.

The sky is filled with a million stars.

INT. FORMER HIGH SCHOOL, GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

Dingy rooms, line the narrow, cluttered hall.

O.S. A rowdy crowd rumbles.

Jubilee and the guys, emerge into the hallway. Wes in the lead, stops abruptly. Everybody piles into him.

ANNOUNCER(O.S.)

-Ladies and Gentlemen, The Stains.

We hear a muffled boom from the audience followed by-

A screech of electric guitar. Female vocals growl something that sounds like it could be a song.

JUBILEE

Great. Crappy Punk.

Jubilee faces into a room. Several old rocker's, mid to late 40's, sit around a coffee table and pass a mirror of cocaine.

The last to snort holds the mirror up to Jubilee.

Hold on the mirror and the line of cocaine.

Jubilee holds for a long beat, shakes her head, turns quickly to-

Overlapping entertainment posters cover the wall. Jubilee reaches out to lift the corner of one of the posters. She takes a step back.

ON THE WALL: A poster for Bud Main and The Posse.

Jubilee stares for a beat.

FLASH IMAGE:

Daisy and Bud on stage. Daisy at the microphone, singing and playing the Gibson.

Bud behind her on the stage, playing guitar too.

VERY YOUNG JUBILEE off stage.

From her POV, we see Bud smile and wink.

BACK TO:

LOCKER ROOM

Jubilee and the guys spill in.

PETE

God. Great gig. No wonder Tommy didn't want to come. Geez, what was he thinking, huh?

Jubilee looks to Wes. A look of sadness, embarrassment sweeps across his face.

JUBILEE

Maybe a hundred fifty for a thirty minute gig isn't too bad?

Wes smiles at Jubilee.

O.S. The audience erupts in laughter and cheers in the gymnasium.

Pedro and Finn begin to tune their instruments.

WES

Shit, what do we play for a crowd like this.

FINN

Their not gonna dig anything we got.

Three girls, early 20's with platinum blonde and black hair burst through the door. They are lead by CORRINE, whose bright red eye shadow shoots like flames over her eyes.

CORRINE

Bullshit, mother fuckers!

All three girls wear cheap lingerie, black fishnets and leg warmers. They are splattered with tomatoes.

They are The Stains.

Corrine kicks over a chair and picks a tomato off herself, throws it across the room.

CORRINE (CONT'D)

Shit hole, ass wipe pigs!

The guys look on wide-eyed.

Jubilee looks the girls up and down.

(CONTINUED)

CORRINE (CONT'D)
 What are you ass holes looking at?
 You look like morons, mother
 fuckers.

PETE
 (sarcastic)
 I have never fucked my mother.

Jubilee chuckles.

Corrine glares in their direction, flips Pete off.

PETE (CONT'D)
 She's cute.

Pete laughs and blows the girl a kiss.

JUBILEE
 Let me check it out.

Jubilee heads toward the stage entrance, past The Stains.

Corrine thrusts her shoulders and body combatively at Jubilee as she passes.

Jubilee steps back and side steps her.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
 What ever, bitch.

STAGE WINGS

Jubilee and the Stage Manager stand off stage, just behind the giant curtains as a band performs.

Tomatoes fly onto the stage.

Jubilee scans the audience -a rowdy, wild bunch of hard core punk rock kids.

JUBILEE
 They throw shit?

He shrugs.

STAGE MANAGER
 This is the gig.

JUBILEE
 That's messed up.

LATER

(CONTINUED)

LOCKER ROOM

Pete talks to Corrine from The Stains.

Jubilee writes on a page in her journal, tears it out.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
Play these songs, fast and hard.

PEDRO
We're fucked.

JUBILEE
You'll be fine. Stay back on the stage. Lean in hard on vocals and scratch it out.

WES
You gotta play with us, Jube.

JUBILEE
What? No way. No.

FINN
Come on, we can't play Punk.

The STAGE MANAGER, mid 30's, call for the next act.

STAGE MANAGER
Southern Storm.

Everybody hesitates.

JUBILEE
Right...that's you.

The band heads out the door. Jubilee follows close behind.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
(loud to the guys)
Crank up the amps, get into the mike's, play with hard metal. Just punk the shit out of it.

STAGE

Finn and Pete look panicked.

WES
You gotta lead us Jube, man we don't. We can't pull this off. Come on.

(CONTINUED)

PETE

Right?

Jubilee looks at the audience, terror all over her face.

JUBILEE

No, I can't...

The stage manager looks at his watch.

STAGE MANAGER

Come on guys, what's it gonna be?

WES

You can.

FINN

Come on, babe.

JUBILEE

I don't have...

Finn shoves his electric guitar at her.

FINN

I'll play harmonica.

JUBILEE

This is...

They all tentatively step onto the stage. Jubilee is moved along with them.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Stop!

They stumble around the stage for a beat, lost until-

Someone in the audience yells out-

AUDIENCE MEMEBER O.C.

No country, pussies!

WES

What do we do?

Jubilee's eyes are wide.

JUBILEE

Awe...FUCK!

Cautiously, Jubilee leans into the microphone.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

(growls)
We not pussies.
(screeches)
Mother fuckers.

Her hand hits the fretboard hard.

She nods to the Finn, mouths a title, the guys follow her lead.

They play a punk version of "That's All Right."

MONTAGE OF THEM PLAYING

Someone throws a tomato on stage. Jubilee storms over, grabs the tomato and throws it back at the audience.

The audience erupts in laughter and cheers.

LATER

The set ends. The audience explodes with cheers and clapping.

As the band exits the stage, Jubilee flips the audience off.

The audience explodes again in riotous cheer.

From the stage wing, Jubilee looks back at the audience for a beat. She smiles.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

A fire blazes.

Pedro plays his fiddle. Between Finn and Wes, Jubilee watches Pedro with a soft smile. The girls from The Stains watch too, less enthralled.

On the other side of the fire Pete and Corrine are on their way to hooking up, their legs entangled, obvious sexual energy building between them.

PETE

(to Wes)
Dude, why don't you take Mandy there for a walk? You like walking in the moonlight with strange men, right, Mandy?

Mandy looks disinterested.

Wes shifts uncomfortable.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee shoots a glare over at Pete.

CORRINE
You guys do LSD?

PETE
I would.

Jubilee looks at Pete disapprovingly. Corrine notices.

CORRINE
(to Jubilee)
What's your deal?

JUBILEE
What do you mean?

PETE
Come on, bro. Take the little lady for a stroll. Never know, she might be what the doctor ordered.

WES
Shut the fuck up.

CORRINE
Why are you here? You're not actually in the band, right? So what, you're their fuck'in suck groupy?

JUBILEE
Vulgar much? And oh yeah, none of your business.

CORRINE
I know chicks like you.

JUBILEE
No, YOU don't know anyone like me.

CORRINE
Cuz you're better than me? I know plenty of people like that.

JUBILEE
Well, I'm a better musician. Yeah.

CORRINE
You want to be exactly like me, you want to be headlining the show.

TRACY
Corrine, knock it off.

JUBILEE
Wait. Headlining? HA! Did you actually just say that? Is that...what you did tonight?

Pete stands up, goes over to Wes and Mandy. He reaches down, grabs their hands.

(CONTINUED)

PETE

Come on, seriously. Go get to know each other. You're into him, right?

FINN

Dude, that's not cool. Come on.

Mandy looks at Wes approving. She nods.

PETE

Just go for a fucking walk.

JUBILEE

Pete. Stop it, you're being a dick.

Pete pulls Wes to his feet along with Mandy. Wes and Pete are nose to nose.

Jubilee jumps between them.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Get off him.

PETE

This is none of your business, Jubilee.

Wes moves Jubilee aside.

WES

It's okay, babe.

CORRINE

You want everybody watching you.

JUBILEE

Oh my god, shut up.

WES

Thanks for the love, Bro.

Wes walks off toward the woods.

CORRINE (CONT'D)

You don't have the balls, do you? You wouldn't be able to do what it takes to make it. To be in front of a crowd every night. You're waiting for someone to notice you. Chicks like you make me want to puke.

JUBILEE

I bet you do a lot of that. Seems like your style.

Jubilee motions to Pedro to give her his fiddle.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

May I?

Jubilee plays the fiddle expertly.

Corrine remains stoic and unimpressed.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Yeah, I guess real music wouldn't interest you.

Corrine flips Jubilee off.

In a flash, Jubilee tosses aside the fiddle, pounces on Corrine. It's a cat fight. Hair flies.

Finn goes for Corrine, grabs her around the waist.

FINN

(to Pete)

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Pedro peels Jubilee off Corrine, her hands stick like Velcro to Corrine's hair.

Corrine is stunned. Fingernail marks are scratched across her face.

JUBILEE

You don't know me.

Jubilee storms off in the direction Wes had gone.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

And news flash, cheese ball, your little peep show isn't revolutionary or Punk Rock. Just trash.

CORRINE

Oh, look, she chasing her boyfriend. Ain't that romantic?

TRAIL BRIDGE

Wes stands on a small stone bridge.

Jubilee emerges out of the dark.

JUBILEE

Hey.

He looks her up and down.

(CONTINUED)

WES
What happened to you?

Jubilee dismisses his question with a wave.

WES (CONT'D)
They want to head to Vegas since
we're so close. You game?

JUBILEE
Are the skanks going too? I wanted
to beat that bitch down.

WES
Oh.

JUBILEE
Trust me, she looks worse than I
do.

WES
No doubt.

JUBILEE
Do you think...I'm like a groupie?

He smiles sympathetically.

WES
I think you had bigger balls than
any of us tonight and I think
you're an amazing artist. And you
need to stop being all "oh no I
can't," cuz it's lame.

Jubilee puts her hand to Wes's cheek.

JUBILEE
Dork.

WES
Ding dong.

INT. JUBILEE'S CAR - NIGHT

Jubilee lays in the back, tosses and turns. She clutches her
pillow, stares up into the night sky.

INT. VAN - LATER

Finn and Wes sleep on the bunk. The van door opens.

(CONTINUED)

Finn lifts his head to see-
Jubilee climb in with her pillow.
He smiles.

JUBILEE
(whispers)
They took my car to drive the
skants back. Can I crash in here?

Finn moves over, makes room for her between he and Wes.

Jubilee lays nose to nose with Finn, their faces washed in
the light of the full moon.

Finn puts his arm around her waist, pulls her in close to
him.

FINN
I've had a song going through my
head. A love song.

Jubilee smiles, closes her eyes for a beat.

JUBILEE
I wanna hear it.

Finn brushes hair off her cheek.

FINN
Later.

He gently touches a scratch on her cheek.

Jubilee's eyes open.

He leans in, places his hand at the back of her head and
kisses her for a long beat.

FINN (CONT'D)
You're a bad ass.

JUBILEE
So, we're going to Vegas?

LATER

Jubilee and Finn sleep spooned together.

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - DAY

Establishing

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT, PHONE BOOTH - SAME

Jubilee leans against the glass wall.

Dials the rotary.

INT. BRIGHT KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The phone rings, Vivian answers.

VIVIAN

Hello.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

JUBILEE

Hey, Vive. It's me.

VIVIAN

Oh. Me who?

JUBILEE

Come on, I left a note.

VIVIAN

Where are you?

JUBILEE

You don't want to know. Dad home?
Just wanted to check in. Cuz I'm
responsible like that.

VIVIAN

Uh huh. He's surfing. You...okay?

JUBILEE

Fine. I'll be home in a couple
days, tops.

VIVIAN

Okay, well hold on a sec, something
came for you.

JUBILEE

What is...

Jubilee waits.

Outside the phone booth, in the distance, the guys exit the
diner and bounce toward the phone booth.

INT. PHONE BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee holds up her hand to the guys.

VIVIAN
You there?

JUBILEE
Yes.

VIVIAN
It's from BR Records. Do you want
me to open it?

CLOSE ON the envelope, already opened.

JUBILEE
Wait! What? Are you sure?

VIVIAN
Yes. Can I open it? I'm opening it.

A beat.

JUBILEE
No...don't...

Vivian beams.

VIVIAN
(excited)
It says-Dear Miss Bright- ohh-
thank you for sending your audition
tape for our consideration.
Currently, Mister Roberts is in
Austin Texas...

Vivian's voice fades

CLOSE ON JUBILEE'S FACE

VIVIAN (V.O.)
Continental Club...music festival.

VIVIAN'S VOICE GROWS FAINT AS LOUD BUZ/RINGING ESCALATES FOR
A LONG BEAT

VIVIAN (V.O.)
Jubilee? Did you hear me? They want
you to call for an audition.

JUBILEE
What?

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN
Honey, they liked it and they want
you to audition for them.

Jubilee is stunned.

JUBILEE
What...do I...do?

VIVIAN
You call them. You're going to
call, right?

END OF INTERCUT

EXT. PHONE BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Jubilee comes out of the phone booth, dazed. She crosses the
parking lot to the cars where the guys are.

JUBILEE
Hey.

Wes notices something.

WES
What's up?

She shakes her head, waves off the question.

FINN
You ready to have some fun, babe.

She looks at him strangely.

JUBILEE
Yeah. So what's the plan.

FINN
We figured, start at Caesars.

Jubilee hesitates.

JUBILEE
I'll get a room, and...meet up with
you.

FINN
No, just come with...

WES
Yeah, no way. You'll never find us.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

No, it's cool. I'll find you. Just stay at Caesars. Really.

PETE

Let's go then.

FINN

I don't...

JUBILEE

I've got to take care of a few things. You know, call in sick and stuff. I'll catch up with you, swear to God.

FINN

I mean, I can hang with you.

Jubilee shakes her head.

JUBILEE

No. I'd rather...you go. Please. I've got some family stuff to deal with with, okay.

FINN

I guess.

WES

Hurry, don't want you to miss out on anything.

Jubilee lingers by her car as they stroll down the strip to Caesars.

Jubilee walks back toward the phone booth.

INT. PHONE BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON COINS DROPPED INTO THE SLOT.

A deep voice on the end answers.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Hello.

JUBILEE

Tommy, can you make a phone call for me?

INT. CEASARS CASINO GAME FLOOR - EVENING

MONTAGE

Jubilee floats around the casino floor, observes the guys at various games-

-Finn at the Blackjack tables.

-Pete and Pedro at roulette.

-Wes at the craps table.

END OF MONTAGE

LATER

Jubilee sits at a slot machine, a bucket in one hand. She drops a nickle into the slot machine.

A FEW empty cocktail glasses sit on the slot machine ledge.

Pete comes up behind her.

PETE

There you are. Vegas is amazing.

JUBILEE

I hit three jack pots.

She smiles proudly and holds up her bucket.

Pete looks at her pathetically.

PETE

Dude, nickels? You are such a chicken shit. Go big or go home, baby.

She sways.

JUBILEE

(slurs)

Where is everybody?

PETE

Oh, you're wasted. You know, it wouldn't hurt you to take a chance, try something a little more thrilling?

Jubilee contemplates her bucket of nickels.

(CONTINUED)

A SEXY WOMAN, 25, in a skimpy dress saunters by, catching and holding Pete's attention.

PETE (CONT'D)
(his gaze follows the
girl)
Did you get us a room?

JUBILEE
You are a flat out pig. Look how
much I've won.

PETE
Where?

JUBILEE
Right here, on this.

She pats the slot machine affectionately.

PETE
No dork, where's the room, light
weight.

JUBILEE
The Rancho Inn Motorlodge, right
next to Denny's.

The sexy girl saunters by again catches Pete's eye and winks at him.

Pete squeezes Jubilee's shoulder.

PETE
Later.

He turns to pursue the woman.

JUBILEE
Okay...

Jubilee's POV: Pete darts through the casino crowd until absorbed into it.

CASINO LOUNGE - LATER

An old, weary piano player/singer performs.

Jubilee and Pedro lean heavily over the bar and a line of empty shot glasses.

Jubilee raises a glass.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Here's to me.

Pedro follows her lead.

PEDRO

Again.

They clink glasses, down the shots.

A commotion of squealing turns their attention toward the entrance.

Jubilee and Pedro look over their shoulders to see-

A group of frivolous debutante WANNA BE'S, 20's, straight out of DYNASTY, burst into the lounge.

They obnoxiously take seats at a table filled with glasses and over flowing ashtrays near the piano.

WANNA BE 1

Hey, mister. Can you play something from this century?

They snicker to each other.

Half standing, one looks around.

WANNA BE 2

I'm so sure! Totally! Like, is there a waitress?

Jubilee fully turns in her seat toward the Wanna Be's.

PEDRO

Easy now.

WANNA BE 3

Oh my god, this is so lame. Like, can you play something cool?

Jubilee looks to Pedro in disbelief.

PEDRO

SIT. Stay.

WANNA BE 2

Yeah. Play something up beat old man.

(shimmies)

Something we can dance to.

The piano player is unfazed, he's heard it all.

(CONTINUED)

FLASH IMAGE: A SEEDY BAR. YOUNG JUBILEE OFF STAGE HER POV:
DAISY ALONE ON THE STAGE, TO THE AUDIENCE, BACK TO DAISY.

STAY ON: A TEAR ON DAISY'S CHEEK.

BACK TO:

CASINO LOUNGE

Jubilee rises. She slaps cash on the bar.

JUBILEE

Let's get out of here.

WANNA BE 2

Hello. Is there a waitress? We need
our table cleaned, and some drinks
please.

Jubilee followed by Pedro, walk past the table of Wanna Be's
toward the door.

WANNA BE 1

See mister, play something better
or everyone is going to leave.

Jubilee stops.

PEDRO

Ignore them, Jube. Let's kick it.

Jubilee turns back toward the group, a glint in her eye.

The Wanna Be's look her up and down haughtily.

JUBILEE

Yeah. Wow. Like is it prom night?
Totally.

The Wanna Be's faces drop, they sit stunned.

In a flash, Jubilee lifts the corner of the table, turns it
over. The half filled glasses and a full ashtray slide into
their laps.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Drinks are on me.

The Wanna Be's jump up, scramble and squeal.

Jubilee turns to the piano player, drops a tip in the his
jar.

(CONTINUED)

INT MOTOR LODGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee holds her head in both hands. She slides out of bed, crisscrosses the room over to the door, opens it.

Pedro and Pete and the women spill in like a wave. Pete's arm slung around the woman from the casino.

A swirling, roaring party ensues.

PETE

This is Jubilee. Geez, Jube. It's only like 9:30. You already crashed out. Shit.

(he gestures to the women)

This is my girl Velvet, Alicia, and Monica.

Jubilee weakly waves to each.

Cocaine lines are cut on the dresser top.

JUBILEE

Hi.

PETE

What do you think, Jube? Think Wes will like Alicia here?

Pete waves his hand toward Alicia while he bends down to snort a line.

PEDRO

You're such a dick.

Pedro takes the mirror from Pete.

JUBILEE

No, not really. No offense. Can I have the van keys?

Pete digs into his pocket, pulls out the keys.

Velvet flops on the bed and bounces.

VELVET

Bouncy, I like bouncy.

Jubilee slips out the door unnoticed.

EXT. MOTOR LODGE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The van and Jubilee's car are parked side by side.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee stands for a long beat taking in the sight. Then-
 She wipes her eye with the back of her hand and moves through
 the room, to the bathroom. The door closes.

EXT/INT -DENNY'S DAY

Jubilee sits alone at a table near the window.

Jubilee's POV of the strip, cars pass by.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. MUSTANG, SOUTHERN ROAD- DAY

POV out the passenger window, the passing landscape.

DAISY (V.O.)

When you're on the road, you have
 to give up things.

CLOSE ON on young Jubilee's face, tormented.

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This is no life for you. Your daddy
 and his wife, they are fine people.
 And their little girl is your big
 sister. You'll see, you'll have a
 wonderful time.

JUBILEE

She hates me.

DAISY (V.O.)

No, honey. They love you. It's me
 they have no regard for. But your
 daddy is a good man, and he wants
 the chance to be a father to you.

JUBILEE

Please don't make me go.

DAISY

It's only a summer, while I tour.

Tears well in Jubilee's eyes.

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. VEGAS STRIP - DAY

All types of people bustle around.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee walks while cars whiz by on the strip. She stops abruptly, looks down.

On the sidewalk, a young bird flops, it's wing looks bent, possible broken.

Jubilee bends down and cups it gently in her palms.

JUBILEE

Oh, poor thing.

She blows it gently.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Please be alright.

Jubilee walks to a tree near by, sets the bird down in the shade.

She stands, looks around.

A public water fountain is in the distance.

Jubilee walks away from the bird. She picks up something from the sidewalk as she walks.

At the fountain, she holds a bottle cap under the faucet and fills it.

Jubilee puts the bottle cap near the birds beak, steps back watches the bird for a few beats.

The birds wings flutter painfully, then-

It flies up into the sky and away.

Jubilee sits at a bus stop with her guitar in her lap. She softly strums her guitar. Her passion builds.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

(sings)

*All the shadows...all the
lines...all the time I wander back
to you...you're an angel...your a
devil...your a ghost I can't
remember...Thought I saw you
yesterday...near the place we use
to play.*

A man and woman, mid 40's, stop to listen. Then another woman. And another.

A small crowd builds.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee sings another song.

A twenty dollar bill floats into her guitar case.

A handsome cowboy, JAKE, 32, winks.

Jubilee smiles.

The song ends, the crowd applauds.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Thank you, very much.

More dollar bills are tossed in to her case. Cash piles up.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - DAY

Jubilee crosses the parking lot.

Inside the phone booth, Jake hangs up the phone, rushes out and trots to catch up to Jubilee.

JAKE

Hey there, you're pretty good with that there guitar, little lady.

JUBILEE

Thanks.

JAKE

Name's Jake.

He reaches out his hand. Jubilee takes it.

JUBILEE

Hi. Jubilee.

JAKE

You sound real good, Jubilee.

They walk together.

JUBILEE

Thanks. Again.

JAKE

You stayin' in Vegas, sweetheart?

JUBILEE

No, no. Just here with my friends. I actually have to get home today, How about you? Are you staying here?

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee looks from guy to guy, not understanding.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

For what?

PETE

Hanging out with us.

Wes is uncomfortable, puts his hand up to stop Pete from speaking.

JUBILEE

Huh? Why would you have to pay them for hanging out?

JAKE

You have to pay me for them TO hang out, you see?

JUBILEE

Not really. Why...

It dawns on her.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

What the fuck, Pete?

JAKE

Oh now, Jubilee, there's no need for vulgarities from your sweet lips.

FINN

What do you...don't talk to her like that.

Jubilee puts her hand up to Finn.

JUBILEE

It's fine.
(to Pete and Jake)
Explain.

JAKE

Your friends here partied with my girls and there's a fee for that.

Jubilee looks furiously at Pete.

PETE

Don't blame me. I didn't know.

JUBILEE

How much do...oh god, gross... they owe you?

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)

Okay now, let's not get excited.
It's not gross, it's business. I'm
sorry ya'll didn't understand the
terms of the agreement, but my
girls assure me they informed you.

WES

Okay, but we didn't even...do
anything with them.

Jake walks over to Wes, slugs hard him in the gut.

Wes folds over.

Jubilee rushes to Wes.

JUBILEE

(to Jake)

Hey.

Pedro jumps up.

Jake pulls a pistol out of his jacket like an old western gun
fighter.

Jake walks around the room.

JAKE

Okay now, everybody calm down. I do
not like doing business like this.
I had a very nice morning getting
to know this beautiful young lady,
now y'all are bumm'in me out.

Jake uses the gun to direct them all to the bed.

JUBILEE

Oh my God!

FINN

What does he mean he got to know
you?

JUBILEE

Really?

JAKE

Y'all sit over there.

They all sit on the bed.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Let me explain how these
transactions usually go. You, the
client, party, if you will, with
one of my girls.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)

In this case you partied with three of my girls. I don't care what you do while you're with them, that's between y'all. You boys kept my girls occupied for the entire night. For that there, I need seven hundred fifty dollars from y'all. Plus, you owe me for the cocaine. That's another one hundred fifty.

JUBILEE

Oh my god.

Jubilee looks like she's going to faint.

JAKE

Relax, Jubilee. I ain't the kind a pimp to beat and kill nobody.

The guys all look at Jubilee.

FINN

How do you know this guy?

Jubilee dismisses the question.

JUBILEE

We don't have...

Jake sets the gun down on the table.

JAKE

I understand you have a dilemma. Hum...So I guess y'all are going to have do some creative thinking. Do any of y'all have anything valuable you can sell real quick like? There's lots of pawn shops round here. Maybe some of them instruments?

PEDRO

Man, we're a band. We can't sell our instruments.

JAKE

Can you play any of them without all your fingers?

Jubilee looks like she's going to cry.

JUBILEE

I can't breathe.

(CONTINUED)

Jake puts his hand reassuringly on Jubilee's shoulder.

JAKE

Calm down now. Let's put our heads together, shall we?

JUBILEE

Great. So, yeah. I mean, please don't hurt us?

JAKE

Jubilee, darlin', I promise you, I am in no way going to hurt you.

JUBILEE

Oh my god, I feel sick. Can I stand up.

Jake nods.

Jubilee stands. She sits back down.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

I can't think. I can't think. Okay. Okay. Okay.

JAKE

You said that.

JUBILEE

Can I count how much cash we have?

JAKE

Please do. That would be an excellent start to this predicament.

Jubilee motions to the guys to hand over money.

They pile bills onto the bed.

Jubilee takes the cash from her guitar case, combines it with the cash from the bed, counts it all.

Jake points the gun at each of the guys.

JAKE (CONT'D)

So, y'all her backup band?

PETE

What? Hell no.

(CONTINUED)

FINN
(to Jubilee)
How do you know him?

JAKE
Y'all should've listened better
to my girls. It is a sure sign
of being a man when you listen
to what a lady has to say. I
suspect y'all are just little
boys who are not worthy of
having a lady in your presence.

Jubilee finishes with the cash. She looks up, hopeful.

JUBILEE
Can you take three hundred
and...twenty two?

Jake smiles at her pathetically.

JAKE
No, baby.

FINN
Don't call her...

Jake looks dangerously at Finn.

JAKE
My prices are non- negotiable after
services have been rendered.

PETE
But we didn't...

Jubilee shoots a look at Pete that says "shut up."

JAKE
Listen here now. My momma's got
this little club. She's always
lookin for some good music to fill
the place with some ambiance. For
you, sweet Jubilee, I'd ask her if
y'all might entertain her crowd
there, work off the debt. How does
that sound to y'all?

JUBILEE
Great. Perfect. They'll do it.

JAKE
Well, let me talk to my momma.

Everyone breathes.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE (CONT'D)
 I'll need me some collateral.
 Something to hold onto to make sure
 y'all show up.

Jake eyes Jubilee.

Finn begins to stand. Jake puts his hand on his gun.

JUBILEE
 No way. Sorry. But no way. I'm not.

JAKE
 I'll take that pretty little thing
 there.

Jake motions to Jubilee's guitar.

JUBILEE
 My guitar?

JAKE
 I think y'all'll show up for that.
 If you don't, I reckon it'd sell
 for enough to pay your friends
 debt.

Jubilee grasps her guitar.

JUBILEE
 I...can't. I...
 WES
 Here.

Wes shoves his mandolin toward Jake.

WES
 Take this.

Finn goes for his guitar.

FINN
 Take mine.

JAKE
 Very gentlemanly, boys. Somehow, I
 just don't think those got the
 same...value.

Jubilee grasps her guitar tight. Her eyes plead.

JUBILEE
 Jake. This guitar was my mother's.
 It is the only thing I have from
 her.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Honey, I'll take real good care of it till we meet again. As I mentioned, my terms are non-negotiable.

Jake reaches out to Jubilee.

CLOSE ON Jubilee and Jake's hands grasp the fret board for a long beat.

Jubilee let's go.

JUBILEE

Here.

She grabs her guitar case.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Keep it in here. Don't let anyone mess with it.

JAKE

You have my word. Now, sit tight while I get a hold of my momma. We'll see what we can do to square this here thing away.

Jake crosses to the door, turns back to Jubilee.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You'll get her back.

With a wink, he leaves.

They all sit stunned.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - DAY

Jubilee throws her bag in the back seat of her car.

WES

FINN

Come on. Just let me come with you. Jubilee, talk to me! Come on.

JUBILEE

I can't even look at you. Phoenix fucking Arizona!

Jubilee drops into the drivers seat, slams the door.

She jams the stick in reverse, flips them the bird.

INT. STRIP CLUB/THE MEN'S CLUB - NIGHT

A dark, old establishment. In the center of the room, a small stage.

The club is dimly lit by candles on lounge tables. It's early in the night, but the place is hopping.

Several topless waitresses linger at the bar. Others deliver drinks to patrons.

EXT. THE MEN'S CLUB/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Cars flash by on the busy, commercial boulevard.

CLOSE ON Jubilee's face. She looks one way, then the other. Her eyes search frantically

PULL OUT to- Jubilee paces back and forth at the curb, dressed like a hooker in Daisy Dukes and a shirt wrapped around her.

A van resembling Wes's comes into view.

Jubilee waves her arms wildly.

The van whizzes by, Jubilee slumps.

JUBILEE

STOP!

A supped up Camaro slows down.

The passenger, a rough looking guy, leans out the window. He whistles and whoops as the car slowly rolls by.

CAMARO GUY #1

Hey foxy, we'll give you a ride.

Jubilee rolls her eyes.

CAMARO GUY #1 (CONT'D)

Come on, sweetheart, we'll take you anywhere you wanna go. Take you to the moon, little lady.

JUBILEE

Screw you!

The cars brake lights brighten.

Jubilee turns, scurries toward the club.

(CONTINUED)

The Camaro backs up in the street, makes a hard right into the parking lot.

INT. THE MEN'S CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee bursts into the lobby, stops.

A waitress, TERESA, 25, with a tray of beers held level with her bare breasts comes over to Jubilee.

TERESA

(she gestures to the bartender)

He says it's time to start. You want a little something first, take the edge off?

JUBILEE

Me. Uh?...No.

TERESA

You're gonna have to take off that shirt ya know?

Jubilee hesitates.

TERESA (CONT'D)

Clientele don't exactly strictly come here for the music.

JUBILEE

Forget it. No way....I can't.

TERESA

You'll be fine. Here, take this.

Teresa hands Jubilee a filled shot glass.

JUBILEE

Why does it smell like...pee in here?

TERESA

Honey, that's not pee?

JUBILEE

What is it?

Teresa gives Jubilee a look that says "think about it".

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Gross. This place is totally gross.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA

Now don't be insultin'. Just relax.
Ain't anybody gonna bother you, I
promise. Drink up and it'll make all
the foulness go away.

JUBILEE'S POV- the room, the clientele- business men,
construction workers, truckers, all types of men. She downs
the shot.

JUBILEE

I'll be right back.

Jubilee turns, goes off to-

LADIES BATHROOM

Jubilee stands at the mirror.

Graffiti covers the walls.

Jubilee stares for a beat at the wall, reads- BOYS SUCK.

FLASH BACK:

NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Young Jubilee sits behind Daisy backstage.

Daisy sits at theater mirror. She lines her eyes, powders her
face, puts on lipstick.

In the mirror Daisy looks back to Jubilee and winks.

DAISY (V.O.)

You gotta make the audience fall in
love.

BACK TO:

BATHROOM

Jubilee looks into the mirror, into her eyes, as she washes
her hands. She takes a deep breath, begins to slowly nod.

Her shirt floats to a crumpled pile on the floor.

THE MEN'S CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

The CAMARO GUY'S, 30's, stand near the bar.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee bursts out of the bathroom wearing a bikini top and the Daisy Dukes. She charges toward the stage.

One of Camaro Guys, a massive mountain of a man, steps in front of Jubilee.

CAMARO GUY #1

Say now, what did ya say out there?

Jubilee's head comes to the bottom of his chest.

JUBILEE LINE OF VIEW- up his chest, past bulging muscles, a scruffy chin, to piercing eyes.

JUBILEE

(saccharine)

You took it the wrong way. Now move. Please?

CAMARO GUY #1

Why don't you move me?

JUBILEE

Hum. Look...if you don't want girls to think you're a giant, you know this-

(gestures to him)

then don't talk out of your ass.

And don't try to bully us.

(beat)

Now, get-out-of- my way.

The giant man glances to his friend at the bar, back to Jubilee with a smirk.

CAMARO GUY #2

Damn girl, you have got a mouth on you. We weren't trying to scare you, just messin' around.

JUBILEE

I'm not scared of you. And I'm not messing around. I'm annoyed and I've got a show to do, so if you don't mind?

Jubilee pushes past the giant.

CAMARO GUY #2

Be my guest. Can't wait to see the show you put on, Hot Ass

JUBILEE

Yeah? Hope you enjoy it, Dick Wad.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee goes over to the stage. The manager comes over to her, he has an old, battered acoustic guitar.

BAR MANAGER

You can use this here? Y'all were supposed to start an hour ago.

JUBILEE

Um, yeah. Sure.

Jubilee examines the guitar. It's been used a lot.

BAR MANAGER

Just you then? Okay, let's get going.

JUBILEE

I just need...Give me a minute to get it tuned.

Jubilee tunes the guitar for a very long beat.

JUBILEE'S POV: a long look toward the empty entry way of the club, no boys.

Jubilee takes the guitar, steps up onto the small stage.

She clears her throat, straightens her shoulders, taps the microphone.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

(nearly inaudibly)

One, two. One two.

Clears her throat again with a cough. Her voice cracks, the guitar music is soft.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Hi, um. Okay. This is...harder than it looks. This is Blue Bayou.

She begins to strum softly, stiffly. Her nervousness is obvious.

CAMARO GUY #1

(yelling out)

Just imagine we're all naked.

Jubilee POV past the bright lights, to the silhouettes of the large men at the bar.

They toast her with beers.

(CONTINUED)

CAMARO GUY #2

Well, imagine me naked, I'm better
lookin'.

On the stage, Jubilee is illuminated in red and blue lights. She strums the battered guitar, dips in to the mike and sings.

LATER

The guys come into the club.

They stop in their tracks, pile onto each other like a Three Stooges stunt.

WES

What is she wearing?

PEDRO

She's not going to be happy about
that.

FINN

WOW. Look.

Finn gestures to the crowd. The men in the bar watch Jubilee with appreciation.

WES

They love her.

PETE

Yeah. Damn, Jube's got a tight
little ass.

WES

Don't be a dick.

FINN

Shut your mouth.

The song ends, the crowd applauds enthusiastically.

Jubilee looks triumphant as the crowd claps, hoots and whistles.

JUBILEE

Thank you very much. WOW! That's
really nice. Thank you.

Jubilee steps off the stage, glowing.

Wes and Finn rush over to her.

Jubilee blows past them, storms up to the Camaro Guys at the bar.

(CONTINUED)

Camaro Guy 1 holds up both hands, surrenders.

CAMARO GUY #1

You win.

(gestures to Finn and Wes)

One of them your ole' man?

Jubilee turns abruptly and snaps.

JUBILEE

NO! Just some loser I used to know.

Jubilee points to the seat between them.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

May I?

CAMARO GUY #2

Of course you may, Little Lady.

Get'cha a beer?

She takes the seat between them.

JUBILEE

That would be great.

Finn approaches.

FINN

Can we talk?

JUBILEE

I think you have to,

(points to the stage)

ya know?

FINN

I know. Sorry. I...

JUBILEE

Should I just play by myself all night?

FINN

I'm sorry.

Jubilee holds up her hand.

JUBILEE

Oh. Sorry. What exactly are you sorry for? Never mind. I don't want to hear it. Just get your shit together because I want my guitar back.

(CONTINUED)

She turns back to the bar.

FINN
The van broke down.

JUBILEE
How convenient.

FINN
Nothing happened, Jube, I swear.

CLOSE ON JUBILEE she stares straight ahead.

JUBILEE
Whatever.

LATER

The Bar Manager talks on a phone behind the bar.

Southern Storm plays.

Jubilee stands at the bar with the Camaro guys.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
So...What do ya think of these
boys?

CAMARO GUY #2
They're good. You're better

CAMARO GUY #1
Yup. It was a lot more fun watch'in
you. Not only cuz you look good in
your skivvies.

JUBILEE
(sarcastic)
Gee, thanks?

Jubilee laughs and squeezes the guys shoulder.

The bar manager comes over to Jubilee.

CAMARO GUY #1
Get you another beer?

Jubilee looks over to the boys on stage.

JUBILEE
Think I'll chill out for a bit.

She hugs both of the giant men.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Thanks. For everything tonight. It was nice to meet you.

CAMARO GUY #1

Very nice to meet you, Jubilee.

She turns back.

JUBILEE

I'm here tomorrow too, if you want to come see me play.

CAMARO GUY #1

We'll keep that in mind. Take care, now.

Jubilee passes Teresa.

TERESA

Night, honey.

JUBILEE

Good night, Teresa.

TERESA

By the way, I don't think nobody noticed the bikini tonight.

JUBILEE

Thanks.

Jubilee smiles, leaves.

EXT. THE MEN'S CLUB - NIGHT

Jubilee's car sits under a bright lamp post close to the entrance of the bar.

A brand new, bright pink Cadillac El Dorado convertible pulls in the parking lot. The words MARY KAY are spelled out on the back fender in chrome letters.

JUBILEE'S CAR - NIGHT

CLOSE ON Jubilee's journal- illuminated brightly by a lamp post.

She writes furiously.

STRIP CLUB PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The Caddy's driver side door opens.

Pink patent leather pumps step out.

HATTIE, 58, in a conservative pink pantsuit with an extra low cut sheer blouse and over flowing bosom. She walks over to-

Tap on Jubilee's car window with her overly long bright pink finger nail.

Jubilee slowly raises her head, rolls down the window.

HATTIE

You Jubilee.

JUBILEE

Yes, ma'am.

HATTIE

Why you sittin' out here? You scared you gonna catch what my girls got?

JUBILEE

No...I...

HATTIE

It ain't contagious, honey. You got a choice in who you become.

Hattie holds up Jubilee's guitar case.

HATTIE (CONT'D)

This here belong to you?

Jubilee sits up straight.

JUBILEE

Yes. It's mine.

Jubilee reaches out for the guitar.

Hattie pulls it back, out of Jubilee's reach.

HATTIE

What you gonna do with this here thing?

JUBILEE

(annoyed)
What?

(CONTINUED)

HATTIE

As I understand it, I get two nights out a y'all and you get this back. Can I trust you gonna show up tomorrow if I hand this over to you?

Jubilee is flustered.

JUBILEE

Well yeah. I mean...

Hattie looks at Jubilee suspiciously.

HATTIE

Um huh. I understand you weren't happy about be'in made to dress appropriately?

JUBILEE

I didn't think it was appropriate. I mean, no disrespect, but I'm a singer, not a stripper.

HATTIE

Well this hear is a Gentleman's club...

JUBILEE

Gentleman?

HATTIE

Did anyone treat you less than gentlemanly?

Jubilee shrugs, shakes her head.

HATTIE (CONT'D)

Okay then. They like to look at pretty girls. Noth'in wrong there. Dress up like a lady instead of this here mess, and I'll leave it to you want you wear. Okay?

JUBILEE

I'll find something.

Hattie moves toward the club.

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - NIGHT

Jubilee's car sits in the parking lot, a light on in the room nearby.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee lays on the bed, flips channels on the T.V. with a remote.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Young Jubilee alone.

The Doris Day Show is on the television.

JUBILEE

(sings)

*When I was just a little girl-
I asked my mother what will I be-
Will I be pretty will I be rich-
Here's what she said to me-
Que Sera' Sera'.*

Junk food wrappers lay all around her.

BACK TO PRESENT:

MOTEL ROOM

The T.V. turns off, Jubilee reaches over, turns off the light, slips under the cover.

INT. JUBILEE'S CAR - DAY

The dry, dusty sights of Phoenix pass by outside the window.

The PRETENDERS play on the radio. Jubilee sings along.

A TOWER RECORDS comes into view outside the car.

INT. TOWER RECORDS - DAY

The store is bright and loud with popular 80's music.

People peruse the aisles.

Jubilee looks through popular albums of 1984.

She holds up the LOVERBOY album, KEEP IT UP, looks at both sides.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Ick!

She puts it back in the rack and continues.

Something catches her eye, she stares for a beat.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. FARM HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Young Jubilee sits on the counter.

Bud cooks and sings at the stove.

BUD

(singing)

*I knew a little girl, just as sweet
as she could be...Her name was
Jubilee.*

He takes a plate from the cabinet, fills it with food. Brings it over to Jubilee.

BUD (CONT'D)

Bud Main special. Eat up, little angel.

His eyes twinkle and he smiles and winks.

Young Jubilee takes the fork, lays the plate on her lap.

Bud grasps her nose and squeezes.

BUD (CONT'D)

I'll take that.

He turns, goes to the sink with the pan.

BUD (CONT'D)

Oh no, I washed it down the drain.

Jubilee laughs.

YOUNG JUBILEE

Bud!

BACK TO PRESENT:

LATER

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee places albums on the check out counter.

A big haired stylized music nerd at the register bobs his head to the music playing in the store.

CLERK

Hey.

Jubilee pushes her pile of records toward him.

JUBILEE

Hi.

He comments on each record as he rings it up.

CLERK

This one rocks. There is a killer track on this. Oh, these dudes are cool, they play around here a lot.

Hold on the cover of the album- Bud Main and the Posse.

JUBILEE

Really? Hum.

CLERK

Yeah, hold on a sec.

He leaves the register, returns with a newspaper. He flips through the pages.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Yeah, I thought so. They're playing in Tucson tonight, man. I'm thinking of driving out there.

Jubilee takes a beat to process this news.

JUBILEE

Really?

CLERK

Have you ever seen them. Yeah, man they are totally bad ass. \$22.85.

JUBILEE

Oh.

Jubilee fumbles through her bag for her wallet.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Where are they playing?

He circles an ad and hands her the paper.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK

Take it. So, it's right there on
6th Avenue, you can't miss it. It's
a cool old place.

JUBILEE

Thanks. Hey, would you know where
there might be a thrift store?

INT. TUCSON CLUB - NIGHT

The place is packed with a cool, hip crowd. Everyone in the
place is into the music - old school Honky Tonk.

Jubilee steps in the crowded entry, looks over the crowd.

JUBILEE'S POV as she moves through the crowd, we catch
glimpses of the band, she makes her way through the crowd to
the bar.

On the small stage, Bud Main, sits on a stool, his guitar in
his lap, he is older, but still sexy and charismatic.

LATER

The set ends.

BUD

Whew! That was a good one boys.
Okay now, you folks sit tight, me
and the boys will be back in a bit.

Bud and his band stream off the stage single file.

Bud wades through the adoring crowd like a saviour.

Bud nods to the bartender, and sits wearily.

The bar tender places a steaming cup of coffee in front of
Bud.

Jubilee looks at Bud. He turns to her, she looks away
quickly.

He seems to recognize something.

BUD (CONT'D)

Excuse me, young lady. Have we met?

Jubilee speaks fast.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE
(nervous)
You knew my mother.

BUD
Well now, I apologize in advance.

She hesitates.

JUBILEE
I'm Daisy's...I'm...

He looks at her quickly, steadies himself with a hand on the bar.

BUD
Jubilee?

Tears fill his eyes, his face knots into a sad smile.

JUBILEE
Yes sir.

She rushes to him.

BUD
(warmly)
Jubilee? My goodness!

He holds his hand against his lips, fights a deep heaving sigh.

BUD (CONT'D)
You really are just all grown up.

He starts to stand, but she sits quickly beside him.

BUD (CONT'D)
Let me look at you. My golly, you
are the image of your momma.

He takes a folded handkerchief from his pocket, wipes his eyes.

His head drops, he puts his hanky to his eyes, his hand shakes.

BUD (CONT'D)
I'm blubber'n like a baby, darlin.

He reaches out to Jubilee and takes her hand in his, holds it like an old friend.

(CONTINUED)

BUD (CONT'D)

It's just, guess I never expected
I'd see you again. And here you
are.

JUBILEE

I hope it's...okay?

Bud looks at Jubilee with something like pride and
tenderness.

BUD

It is more than okay. And it's more
than I deserve. I'm sorry I haven't
exactly...

He gets choked up again, turns away from Jubilee, his eyes
squeeze shut.

JUBILEE

I'm sorry...I didn't mean to...

He smiles sadly at her, slides his hand to her across the
bar.

BUD

Oh now. See'in you, I am reminded
of...It is with fondness. Only
fondness.

He squeezes her hand.

Jubilee looks away.

BUD (CONT'D)

Now tell me all about you.

JUBILEE

I don't know, there's not much.

BUD

Are you using that god given talent
of yours? Golly, I remember when
you would hide back stage cuz she
was go'in to make you sing for the
boys?

JUBILEE

She did?

BUD

Hell yeah. You was her star. And
she'd make us all stop and pay
attention.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BUD (CONT'D)

"Listen to my angel" she would say,
"she's got more light shine'in in
her than all the stars in night
sky." She was real proud of you.

Jubilee drops her head.

JUBILEE

I don't...remember that.

BUD

Well, you were little I guess.

They sit in silence for a beat.

BUD (CONT'D)

She loved you more than anything.
She had her demons. And this here
business, it ate her up. But you
were the sunshine that filtered
through all her dark. She was never
happier than when she was be'in
your momma. That I know for sure.

Bud takes a coin out of his breast pocket, gives it to
Jubilee.

CLOSE ON THE COIN- a worn AA 1 year sobriety chip.

BUD (CONT'D)

I got this one year after we buried
her.

(choking back emotion)

I've been sober since that day. I
want you to know, I am sorry,
deeply sorry for any part I played
in you losing her. She was the love
of my life, you know.

Jubilee nods.

BUD (CONT'D)

And you was the love of hers.

Jubilee smiles faintly, disbelieving.

BUD (CONT'D)

Those years with you, those were
the happiest of her life. You still
got the old place?

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

The farm? Yeah. But I don't...

(a beat)

Do you remember Molly?

BUD

Gal that'd come on tour and do your
mama's hair and such?

JUBILEE

Yeah. She take cares of it. She
keeps horses out there.

BUD

Daisy loved that place. She said it
was the most beautiful place she
ever was. She found peace there,
for awhile anyway. It was home for
all us...for a time.

JUBILEE

Yeah.

A long beat.

BUD

Nothin' that happen to your momma
was your do'in. I hope to hell you
know that. She'd wouldn't want you
feel'in to blame. You were a child.

Jubilee nods. Bud clasps her hands with his.

All around them the crowd is happy and lively and full of
life.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The club is full of patrons. Southern Storm is playing, a
girl is on stage performing.

At the bar, Hattie is draped over an attractive older man
with a handlebar mustache and 10 gallon hat.

Jubilee walks in wearing a long sequin dress. She looks like
a movie star.

Hattie does a double take, then walks over to Jubilee.

HATTIE

I thought maybe you were gonna be a
no show.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

I'm here.

HATTIE

Glad to see your a woman of your word. Now, you ready to put on a good show?

Hattie looks Jubilee up and down.

HATTIE (CONT'D)

You look very elegant. You plan on wear'in them?

Hold on Jubilee's Doc Martin's under the glitter.

JUBILEE

I had to keep a little of myself.

Hattie looks at Jubilee side ways.

HATTIE

Girls got to do what a girls got to do.

Jubilee gestures to the stage.

JUBILEE

Do you think the girls could take a break?

HATTIE

Honey, this is a strip club. If you're not plan'in on takin' off your clothes, someone's got to.

WES (O.C.)

Okay, we'll be back in awhile.

Jubilee walks over to the guys.

WES (CONT'D)

You look beautiful, Jube. Are you talking to us?

FINN

Why are you dressed like that?

JUBILEE

I guess I have to.

WES

The van broke down.

FINN

We tried to get here as soon as we could.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

God, whatever. All I know, is I wouldn't be here if you guys hadn't gotten fucked up and stupid.

WES

No doubt. But we didn't blow you off.

(gestures to her guitar)

And you got her back.

FINN

Or sleep with those girls. I didn't.

JUBILEE

Fine. Let's just...get this over with. Okay? This is not exactly my scene.

Jubilee sits on a stool and starts to tune her guitar.

WES

But you played it. Just saying.

JUBILEE

Because I had to.

WES

Absolutely. You had to, and rocked it, right?

FINN

What ever you say.

PETE

You don't have to stay. I mean, if you really don't want to, we don't need you.

Jubilee stands and walks over to Pete, gets in his face.

JUBILEE

You're right. I don't. But you know what, you don't have to be here either. You don't want to play with me, fine, sit it out. But, as far as I'm concerned, this is my gig, now. And you know what, I have a feeling, I could get a little backup on that from the management.

PETE

Piss off, Jubilee.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

Right back at you, asshole. This is all your mess.

WES

Come on, guys. We're all family here. Jubilee, can do whatever she wants. We owe her that.

JUBILEE

You owe me that? You condescending little fuck.

WES

Sorry. Geez. I just meant...

She holds up her hand.

JUBILEE

I don't care. Let's just play.
(to Pete)
With or without you.

Jubilee sits with her guitar in her arms. She lowers the mike and begins to strum gently, idly for a few beats.

They play.

MONTAGE-

-Jubilee sings

-The guys play backup

-Girls perform on the stage

-Customers watch it all.

LATER

The lights are up in the club. The patrons are gone. Teresa is talking with Pete in a corner.

Finn, Wes and Pedro sit at the bar with beers. Some of the girls from the club linger around the guys.

Hattie counts the cash in the register behind the bar.

Jubilee comes out of the bathroom, clean faced and dressed as herself again. She walks over to the stage, puts her guitar in its case.

Wes and Finn join Jubilee by the instruments.

(CONTINUED)

WES
Can we talk now?

FINN
You've got to let us explain.

WES
We didn't know they were hookers,
Jube. I mean, obviously.

JUBILEE
What about yesterday? Do you know
how I felt?

Pedro approaches them.

FINN
The van had a blow out. We got here
as soon as we could.

Jubilee softens.

PEDRO
You're really being a dick about,
enough.

At the bar, Pete does shots with Teresa.

JUBILEE
No I'm not.

A beat.

PEDRO
None of it was our fault.

JUBILEE
(to Wes)
Have you called Tommy? Let him know
any of this?

Wes shrugs.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
Well, who's the dick now? What are
you going to do,
(she motions to Pete)
let him pressure you into getting
married to some skank? Call Tommy.
God, let him know where you are at
least. Stop feeling so guilty.

They stand awkwardly for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

FINN
(to Wes and Pedro)
Can you..?

PEDRO
We'll get a beer.

WES
You sounded amazing tonight.

FINN
Really amazing.

Pedro and Wes leave Finn alone with Jubilee.

FINN (CONT'D)
Nothing happened, Jubilee. Swear to God. I checked on you in the van, you were totally passed out, the van was locked I just... partied. But not like that dude said. Nothing happened with any of them. I wouldn't do that. Not to you.

Jubilee looks into Finn's handsome face against the blue and red club lights. He is beautiful.

JUBILEE
(softer)
Why not to me? I'm...I don't want to...hold you back. From anything. That's not what I came to do.

He lifts her chin toward him.

FINN
You're the only one.

Hattie's heels are heard clacking over to Jubilee and Finn.

HATTIE
May I have a moment?

FINN
I'm going to get us some beers, okay?

HATTIE
You did real good tonight. I see why Jake took such a like'n to you.

JUBILEE
Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

HATTIE

He asked me to give you this here.

Hattie hands Jubilee TWO HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS.

Jubilee looks at the bills with confusion.

HATTIE (CONT'D)

For your time. He asked to
apologize for gettin' you involved.

(beat)

If ya don't mind a bit of my two
cents? You got some magic in
you...Use it wisely.

JUBILEE

Thanks, Hattie.

Jubilee stuffs the bills into her pocket. She pulls out a
key.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Hey, could you do me a favor, after
I leave give this to them, tell
them I got a room at the Aces
Motel, room 10?

Jubilee slings her guitar case over her shoulder.

HATTIE

Where you going?

JUBILEE

Home.

INT. JUBILEE'S CAR - NIGHT

The car engine idles.

Jubilee puts the car in gear, puts her arm over the seat and
turns to watch as she backs out.

Her guitar is in the backseat.

Out the back window we see the van in the parking lot.

As Jubilee pulls off and turns out the drive way, the van
disappears.

EXT. INTERSTATE - NIGHT

Jubilee's car goes east.

JUBILEE'S CAR - LATER

Jubilee drives, focused on the road ahead of her.

INT/EXT. GAS STATION - DAWN

Jubilee is on a pay phone inside.

EXT. GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Jubilee exits the gas station with a cup of coffee, crosses to her car.

EXT/INT. JUBILEE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

A blue mustang flashes by on the highway. The driver has long black hair.

A little girl behind the driver waves her arm out the window.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD, TAOS, NEW MEXICO - MORNING

Jubilee's car rolls slowly to a stop at the dirt road.

A big black mail box stands at the road with the word PICKET written in yellow letters.

The car idles for a beat, then turns slowly onto the dirt road.

YARD

The car emerges into a wide open pasture. The farmhouse comes into view.

The car door opens, Jubilee slowly gets out. The morning sun shines in her eyes, she shields them with her hand.

FLASH BACK TO:

The door of the house swings open. Daisy steps onto the porch.

She opens her arms wide, Young Jubilee runs into them. Daisy swoops her up, spins around.

BACK TO:

YARD

Jubilee walks around house, past an old chicken coop, to the back of the house.

Two weathered Adirondack's sit under a giant tree.

FLASH TO:

DAISY BATHED IN GOLDEN LIGHT, SMILES.

BACK TO:

YARD

Jubilee crosses the yard to a fence, just beyond in the pasture a pregnant mare grazes.

Jubilee calls to the mare in clicks. It comes close to the fence for a muzzle rub.

JUBILEE
You're beautiful.

A truck is heard off camera.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
I think your momma is here.

A moment later a woman calls out in the distance.

MOLLY (O.S.)
(calling)
Jubilee.

Two black labs charge around the corner of the house barking.

Molly whistles and comes around the house.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Come on now, off.

The dogs run back to Molly and sit at her feet.

JUBILEE
Molly?

Suddenly, Molly wraps Jubilee up in her arms.

MOLLY
Oh my gawd! JUBILEE! Look at you.

(CONTINUED)

Molly stands back from Jubilee. Tears stream down her face. She looks Jubilee up and down. She pulls Jubilee in again tight, steps back, and in again.

MOLLY(CONT'D)

Turn around. Let me look at ya.

Jubilee turns reluctantly.

Molly grasps Jubilee's face in her hands lovingly. She pulls Jubilee close again, squeezing her with a dancing hug.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

It is sparsely furnished, but well kept. The standing piano is still there, and framed gig posters decorate the walls.

KITCHEN

Jubilee sits at the small kitchen table, looks around the bare room.

Molly takes groceries from a bag, puts them in the fridge.

MOLLY

What do ya think of this old place?

JUBILEE

You've taken great care of it.
Thank you. And thanks for coming out, I appreciate you letting me in.

MOLLY

This is your home, honey. And I wouldn't been out today anyway. Now, your daddy has kept the electricity on, but I'll have to light the water heater for you. So the water'll take a few hours to heat up. There ain't a phone line out here, but there's a phone at the market in town.

JUBILEE

Okay.

BOTTOM OF STAIR CASE

As they approach an open door, Molly imperceptible rushes forward and closes the door. She stands before it while Jubilee passes and turns up the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

Jubilee glances back at the closed door.

UPSTAIRS HALL

Molly leads Jubilee. She opens a door to-

BEDROOM - DAY

Old photographs and the possessions of Daisy fill the room.

MOLLY

This was your momma's room.

Molly smiles tenderly toward Jubilee.

Jubilee steps tentatively through the doorway, walks around, looks at photographs on the dresser and walls. Most are of Daisy performing.

Next to the bed is a picture of Daisy and Jubilee.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

We can hang the sheets out on the line, get'em aired out for you.

HALL

Molly opens another door.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

I believe this was your old room.

Jubilee looks in, nods.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

How about I show you where the fire wood is?

JUBILEE

Okay.

EXT. YARD - DAY

Jubilee and Molly hang sheets on a clothes line.

MOLLY

I did your mama's hair and make up, on the road. Your's too when you came along.

JUBILEE

Really?

(CONTINUED)

MOLLY

Well, you were just real little,
but she wanted you right there with
her, right up on that stage.

JUBILEE

She did?

Molly puts her arm around Jubilee's shoulder, pulls Jubilee into her. They stand in silence for a beat.

INT. KITCHEN - LATE AFTERNOON

Jubilee pours hot water into a cup, bobs a tea bag up and down.

PARLOR

Jubilee sets her tea cup on the top of the piano, open the key board, runs her fingers over the keys.

BOTTOM OF STAIR CASE

Jubilee steps onto the first stair, stops, looks at the door Molly had closed for a long beat, proceeds up the stairs.

DAISY'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

A large, bright moon shines through the open window onto Jubilee's sleeping face.

The sounds of chaos- screaming, crashing sounds fade up in the black to a high pitch then-

Jubilee wakes.

KITCHEN

Jubilee stands in the light of the open refrigerator.

STAIR CASE

A few steps up the stair case, Jubilee stops and looks at the closed door for a long beat. She turns back down the stairs.

HOLD ON THE CLOSED DOOR

Jubilee opens the door slowly, turns on the light to-

BATHROOM

(CONTINUED)

Sterilely clean. The wall over the sink is bare, the out line of a frame still present.

FLASH IMAGE:

MORNING

DAISY, DEAD ON THE FLOOR, IN BRA AND UNDIES, VOMIT IN HER HAIR.

YOUNG JUBILEE (V.O.)
Mamma, wake up, please wake up.

BACK TO:

JUBILEE
Momma.

She heaves deeply, leans against the wall, slides to the floor.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry.

A decade of built up grief spills out of her.

BEDROOM - MORNING

A gentle breeze comes through the open window, lifts the sheer.

Dappled sunlight falls in spots across the floor, over the bed.

Jubilee wakes up, stretches, goes to the open window.

PARLOR - DAY

Jubilee sits at the piano, stacks of sheet music beside her on the bench.

She plays something, stops, flips through the pages.

JUBILEE
Oh my god.

ON THE SHEET we hold on incomplete lyrics for UNDERNEATH THE SKY.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

(sings softly)

*Underneath the sky at night-when
the moon is shining bright-I'll be
there with myself for company-
Underneath the sky at night-when
the stars are shining bright-I'll
be there and I'll be free-*

Jubilee goes to one of her bags, pulls out her journal, grabs her guitar.

She flips through the pages, begins strumming again.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jubilee sits on the bed, strums her guitar, writes in her journal.

On the dresser the photograph of Daisy and Jubilee. Jubilee reaches out and takes the photo.

HOLD ON THE PHOTOGRAPH-

FLASH TO DAISY'S THIN, HAGGARD FACE AND BODY,

FLASH TO YOUNG JUBILEE FACE GAZING UP TO DAISY, SMILE WIDE.

FLASH/HOLD TRACK LINES ON DAISY'S THIN ARMS.

Jubilee runs her finger gently down the track lines.

EXT. FARM - AFTERNOON

Jubilee plays the guitar near the wheat field. She looks up from her journal, over to the old chicken coop.

DAISY (V.O.)

Just go on, get your hand in there.
Take a chance and grab for it.
Nothin's gonna hurt you. Go on.

Jubilee smiles.

INT. PARLOR - DAWN

Jubilee walks from window to window, opens the shades. Golden light fills the room.

Jubilee glances around, lands on-

(CONTINUED)

A black and white entertainment poster.

CLOSE ON - The Continental Club presents DAISY PICKET AND THE SIDE SHOW July 14, 1971.

VIVIAN (V.O)

Bobby Roberts will be in Austin Texas at Continental Club for auditions during the music festival.

EXT. TAOS MARKET - DAY

Jubilee's car is parked. She is seen through the window, on the pay phone.

INT. MARKET - CONTINUOUS

JUBILEE

Yes, please tell them I'd really love for them to be there. Okay, thank you.

She hangs up, drops several coins into the slot. On the other end of the line we hear the ring, then a deep voice answers.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Tommy?

EXT. FARM - DAWN

The guitar and black duffle bag are on the porch beside an old amp and standing mike.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jubilee fills a thermos with coffee.

FLASH BACK TO:

KITCHEN

Patsy Cline sings in the background.

Daisy, in a bright pink sweater and tight pink Capri's stands at the stove. A cigarette hangs from her mouth. Her hips move with the music.

Crackling comes from the pan on the stove.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY
Step back, baby. I don't want this
hot grease to catch you.

Young Jubilee climbs the a swivel stool. She pushes off from
the counter and spins around, her shiny black patent leather
shoes go around and around.

DAISY (CONT'D)
That enough, Bug?

JUBILEE
More please.

Daisy takes two fancy glasses out of the cabinet.

On a plate, a steaming, greasy pile of fried potatoes.

Daisy pops a can of beer open, pours it into one of the
glasses.

DAISY
Sure you don't want nothing else?

They raise their glasses, toast.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Happy birthday, pumpkin.

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. FARM HOUSE - MORNING

Jubilee's car drives out of the yard.

IN THE REAR VIEW MIRROR- the farm disappears into the dust
raised by the car.

EXT. 6TH STREET, AUSTIN - EARLY EVENING

Clubs and bars with flashing lights and bright marquee's line
the busy street. People are everywhere.

Jubilee drives slowly beneath a huge banner crossing the
street-Austin Music Festival 1984.

She slows down in front of The Continental Club.

A large crowd waits outside.

INT. THE CONTINENTAL CLUB - LATER

The stage sits in a large open-air courtyard. On the stage, a cool as hell band plays "Red Hot Mama".

The dance floor is packed.

Jubilee makes her way through the crowd. She tugs on the arm of one of the bouncers.

JUBILEE

Hi, excuse me. Can you tell me
where I can find Wayne Nagel?

The bouncer points.

Behind the bar, WAYNE NAGEL, 45, with a fluffy head of hair and long beard, talks with a bartender.

Jubilee approaches him.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, I'm looking for Wayne
Nagel.

Wayne turns away, continues talking with the bartender.

Jubilee waits.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Excuse me. I'm here about
auditions.

Wayne looks at her annoyed.

WAYNE

Give me your tape and I'll have him
call you.

He turns his back on her completely, dismisses her.

After a beat, she pulls on his sleeve.

JUBILEE

Sure, yeah, no...I don't have a
tape. I really need to talk to
Wayne.

Wayne turns back to Jubilee very agitated.

WAYNE

Young lady, the auditions are full.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

If I could just talk to Wayne,
please.

At this, he walks out from behind the bar and towards the stage area.

WAYNE

Like I said, there's no more spots.

Jubilee's eyes glisten.

Wayne disappears into the crowd.

CORRINE(O.S.)

What happened to all your little
Princelings? They finally dump your
pathetic ass?

JUBILEE

Heh! What are you doing here,
skank? Trying to get some class?

CORRINE

Everybody's in Austin right now,
idiot. I know, why don't you go
tell Wayne what a good girl you are
and that he should be nice to you?

Jubilee turns her back on Corrine and looks for Wayne in the crowd.

CORRINE(CONT'D)

Still waiting for someone to notice
you.

Jubilee walks away.

JUBILEE

(loudly)

HELL NO. I'm gonna make HIM notice
me.

EXT. 6TH STREET, AUSTIN - NIGHT

Beyond the line of people waiting to go into the Continental Club, Jubilee has the microphone and amp set up, she plays a Patsy Cline tune.

A crowd swells around her.

Time passes with various shots of her playing and the crowd enjoying her music.

(CONTINUED)

People come out of the Continental Club to listen.

Corrine stands hidden in the back of the crowd.

LATER

A limo pulls up. BOBBIE ROBERTS, 40, gets out.

He makes his way through the crowd, stops, watches Jubilee play for a beat, continues to the club.

LATER

Wayne watches from the crowd.

Jubilee finishes the song, takes a long drink from a soda can.

Wayne steps through the crowd to her.

WAYNE

I told you, no auditions, young lady.

JUBILEE

I'm not auditioning, I'm just playing, WAYNE.

He stares at her for a beat, shakes his head, hands her a card.

WAYNE

Little girls don't belong in this here business. I'll squeeze you in somewhere. Hope you know you don't got a chance in hell?

Jubilee leaps, overjoyed.

JUBILEE

Thank you. I know... Thank you.

INT. CONTINENTAL CLUB - AFTERNOON

The club's jammed with people. Jubilee searches the faces. A look of desperation on her face.

She pulls on the arm of a bouncer.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE
Excuse me. I'm here for the
auditions.

BOUNCER
Yeah? So?

JUBILEE
I mean...I'm auditioning.

The bouncer motions with his chin to the front door.

BOUNCER
You got to go round back, check in
at the VIP door.

EXT. CONTINENTAL CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

Jubilee rushes out the door, runs around the adobe building.

She comes to a closed door with no door knob, only a key
hole.

She knocks. No answer. She pounds. No answer.

JUBILEE
(screams)
Come on!

She pounds again. The door opens. A man with a security
jacket blocks the door.

SECURITY
Hold on.

JUBILEE
I'm auditioning.

Jubilee takes a deep breath.

SECURITY
Name?

JUBILEE
Jubilee Bright.

He reviews a clip board, looks around her.

SECURITY
Got a band.

JUBILEE
I guess...not.

(CONTINUED)

SECURITY
Not on the list.

Jubilee is about to freak out, it's all over her.

He looks her up and down for a beat. He checks the list again.

SECURITY (CONT'D)
Calm down. I gotcha right here.

He steps aside and motions her in.

SECURITY (CONT'D)
Dressing room is over there.

He hands Jubilee a piece of paper as she rushes by him.

JUBILEE
Thank you, thank you.

INT. THE CONTINENTAL CLUB, BACKSTAGE - AFTERNOON

Jubilee stands at a mirror surrounded in lights. She lines her eyes with black eyeliner. She looks beautiful.

In the mirror, over Jubilee's shoulder, Daisy appears.

Their eyes meet.

Daisy lays her chin on Jubilee's shoulder, their cheeks touch. Daisy smiles warmly for a long beat, winks and squeezes Jubilee's shoulder.

JUBILEE
Thank you, Momma.

Jubilee looks down for a beat, up again, Daisy is gone.

Other musician's prepare all around her, tuning instruments, preparing vocals. A fiddle tunes ups. Jubilee looks around hopeful to see-

Across the room a musician tunes his fiddle.

She opens her guitar case, takes out her guitar. HOLD for a beat on Bud's A.A. Chip inside the guitar case.

LATER

Audition's are in full swing.

The crowd goes wild for the local talent.

(CONTINUED)

Great bands play great, diverse music.

STAGE MANAGER (O.C.)
Jubilee Bright, up next, please go
to the stage.

Jubilee stands, looks around, straightens her shoulders and
grabs her guitar.

INT. STAGE WINGS - CONTINUOUS

The band on stage finishes and sweep by Jubilee. They nearly
knock her over.

ANNOUNCER(O.S.)
Well that was just great. Let's
give a big hand to those young men.
This next young lady comes all the
way from Santa Cruz, California.
This is, Jubilee Bright.

The audience applauds.

Jubilee's boots thud across the wood floor.

At the microphone, bright lights shine on Jubilee's face.

She straps on her guitar.

FROM JUBILEE'S POV - the huge crowd pulsates and throbs.

Jubilee swallows hard.

JUBILEE
(her voice cracks)
Hi. This is a song I wrote with my
momma. This is Underneath the Sky.

Jubilee closes her eyes. She strums her guitar.

O.S. a fiddle begins, then a mandolin.

Jubilee looks behind her-

Wes, Finn and Pedro walk onto the stage, playing their
instruments.

Jubilee's eyes well up, she squeezes tears out the corners.

Then She sings.

(CONTINUED)

JUBILEE

(sings)

*Underneath the sky at night-when
the moon is shinning bright-I'll be
there with myself for company-
Underneath the sky at night-when
the stars are shinning bright-I'll
be there and I'll be free-Sound of
the night hangs in the air-Cool
wind and breeze blow through my
hair-Stars cast their light down on
me-take me to the place I wanna be-*

In the audience, we see familiar faces- Jake and Hattie, the Camaro Guys, Teresa, Molly, Tommy, Vivian and Hank and Roseanne, Bud Main and the Posse.

The song ends, the crowd erupts in cheers and applause.

Jubilee looks back to Wes, Finn and Pedro, bows.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

They all bow to the audience.

Jubilee rushes to the guys, they share a big hug.

JUBILEE (CONT'D)

I can't believe you came.

WES

I'm your trusty side kick.

FINN

I told you, I'll go anywhere
with you.

Jubilee grabs Finn, kisses him to the whoops and cheers of the audience.

ANGLE UP INTO A BEAUTIFUL, CLEAR STARRY NIGHT ABOVE THE STAGE.

FADE OUT.

THE END