

TEASER

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - BACKSTAGE - EVENING

A fluorescent light FLICKERS and BUZZES in the long, curved, concrete hallway of a sports colosseum.

Suddenly we're chasing SIDNEY (32), a type-A organizer whose CLEAR-COM is like a third arm, as she races down the hallway.

SIDNEY
(on Clear-Com)
Go for Sid.

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

TEEN GIRLS and their MOMS enter through metal detectors.

"American Airlines Center - Dallas, TX"

PEPPY VOICEOVER
In just ten minutes, The Propel
Tour presents "Be You" - you won't
want to miss this!

Girls JABBER excitedly on the way to their seats.

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Sidney rounds a corner and glances into a room off the hall. A group of TRENDY YOUNG ADULTS are circled up, in PRAYER.

SIDNEY
(on Clear-Com)
No, absolutely not. We are starting
this thing on time - no excuses.

EXT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

A WOMAN hurries down a dark alley. She rounds a corner and keels over, SWEAT on her forehead. She VOMITS. She gulps in air, desperate to catch her breath.

A HAND grabs her shoulder and she turns quickly, startled.

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The crowd of MOMS and DAUGHTERS in the stadium grows.

Behind the stage, preparations for the show continue.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A) A pair of TWEEZERS PLUCK at an EYEBROW. The BROWN EYE below winces with each pluck.

B) A FRECKLE FACED GIRL (12) holds her BIBLE to her chest and whispers to a friend. They both wear PROPEL TOUR sweatshirts.

PEPPY VOICEOVER

We're just five minutes from the
best weekend of your year! The
Propel Tour is almost here!

C) A LIPSTICK BRUSH pokes at LIPS.

D) A group of TEEN GIRLS stand with their arms around each other, MULTICOLORED "WWJD?" BRACELETS hang on their wrists.

EXT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The alleyway is empty now. The woman and whoever grabbed her have disappeared.

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A STYLIST'S hands move through BROWN hair, pulling, primping.

HALEY

Ouch!

HALEY (22), whose eyes and lips we've seen assaulted, sits in a makeup chair, a manufactured pop-princess in the making.

Sidney runs up and offers her a signature 'two-thumbs-up!'

SIDNEY

You look amazing!

HALEY

I don't think I can do this. I'm
just an actress. Where's Jennifer?

SIDNEY

Never showed. And you *can* do this.

Sidney presses a button on her Clear-Com.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Can we fly in Jennifer's headset
for Haley, please?

HALEY

What do you mean, never showed?

SIDNEY

I mean, she isn't here. And we still have a show to put on.

The Stylist removes Haley's GLASSES.

MAKEUP ARTIST

Do you need these?

HALEY

Just for seeing.

The Stylist puts them in her makeup bag. A sound tech, JACK (23, charisma for days), puts a MAGENTA HEADSET MIC on Haley. He kisses her on the cheek. Sidney gets a call on CLEAR-COM.

SIDNEY

Go for Sid.

Sidney turns away to speak to the person on her headset.

JACK

Let's test your levels.

HALEY

Test 1, 2, 3...the rain in Spain falls mainly on the plain...

JACK

Good to go. You're gonna be great!

He kisses her on the cheek. Sidney approaches again, jonesing like a cocker spaniel ready to play fetch.

HALEY

Was that the office? If they want someone else to go on--

SIDNEY

--Cameras. They know to follow you.

HALEY

Listen, I really think this is a bad idea. I'm not the right person for this job.

Another call on the Clear-Com. Sidney takes Haley's arm and escorts her to the stage left entrance.

SIDNEY

Go for Sid. Yep. Ready over here.

She gives Haley a thumbs up and pushes her toward the stage.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

In 3, 2 ...

All lights go out. Nothing to see but-- DARKNESS.

SUDDENLY-- A guitar plays its OPENING CHORD. The crowd CHEERS.

Another CHORD. Strobe lights and lasers scan the stadium. In the glow of the lights the crowd of TEN THOUSAND faces looks up at a movie screen suspended above the stage.

The ELECTRONIC POP MUSIC rises to crescendo as video rolls.

--Animated graphics crowd the screen with phrases like "Be Young" "Be Hip" "Be Stylin'" "Be Courageous" and finally...

--"The Propel Tour Presents **Be You**"

PEPPY VOICEOVER

It's time to reconnect to what's
most important and remember all you
have to do is "Be You!" Welcome to
the 2017 Propel Tour!

The music swells and A COUNTDOWN appears on screen.

CROWD

5...4...

INT. AMERICAN AIRLINES CENTER - WINGS - CONTINUOUS

LIZ LaDUKE (28), the kind of woman who invites drama to follow her around, charges toward Sidney, fuming.

LIZ

You have to be kidding! Her?

Sidney ignores Liz, her focus entirely on Haley.

CROWD

2...1...

The crowd erupts in CHEERS as a SPOTLIGHT illuminates Haley, standing center stage. Her face appears on the screen above.

Despite the Vaseline on her teeth and sequins on her blouse, Haley looks like a newborn deer trying to find its legs.

It's time for her to speak. In the audience, girls whisper to each other, probably about Haley.

The world SLOWS, THEN FREEZES. Haley's heart BEATS in her ears. She looks up at the screen with her face on it.

HALEY
 (to herself)
 Speak the speech, I pray you,
 trippingly on the tongue...

She takes her mark, center stage, inhales a deep breath and... THE WORLD COMES BACK TO LIFE.

HALEY (CONT'D)
 Hello Dallas!

Some SCREAMS from the crowd.

HALEY (CONT'D)
 Now, c'mon. You can do better than
 that! I said, hello Dallas!

The crowd CHEERS AND APPLAUDS. Haley finds her groove, makes the stage her own, her presence mesmerizes the space.

HALEY (CONT'D)
 That's more like it! We've got a
 lot for you to be excited about!
 Jump Party's here to get you
 hoppin'! And we've got the best R&B
 group around, 1-L-C! And don't
 forget the incredible pop stylings
 of Liz LaDuke! But first, let's
 take a moment to start our weekend
 off right, by throwing our hands in
 the air and giving all our praise
 to our father above. Let's pray.

Haley puts her hands up and at once TWENTY THOUSAND hands follow suit. Silence overtakes the stadium.

HALEY (CONT'D)
 (to herself)
Holy shit.

Before her lids close we catch a glimmer of something in her eyes...is it hunger?

Haley begins to pray as we:

SMASH CUT TO
 CREDITS

END OF TEASER