Almost Famous 2

Penny Lane and William

PENNY

 So it wasn't a birthday party, it was

 a farewell.

 You think you can fool me. I read

 you. I know what you're thinking.

 WILLIAM

 What's that?

 PENNY

 (touched)

 You're *worried* about me and Russell.

 WILLIAM

 Yeah. I gotta work on that.

 PENNY

 You're so sweet. God -- if there was

 more of you in *him...*

 WILLIAM

 Don't tell me this stuff. I want to

 like him.

 PENNY

 (concerned for him)

 Did you miss your test or something?

 I know I'm not on the plane, and I'm

 not going on *some other band's bus.* I

 mean, I could go with the Sabbath road

 crew, but that would be pathetic. The

 girls are all going with Humble Pie.

 If you could find out from Russell --

 WILLIAM

 (quietly)

 Penny -

 PENNY

 (a decision)

 Forget it. I'm flying to New York

 myself. I have a bunch of partial

 tickets. I know his ex-wife, current

 girlfriend's going to be there -

 WILLIAM

 -- I'm not sure that's a good idea.

 PENNY

 (overlapping)

 What? What are you saying? What do

 you know? Did Russell say something?

 WILLIAM

 I don't know anything.

 PENNY

 I know he wants me there. He gave me

 a cake. He wrote me that sweet poem.

 WILLIAM

 (loud)

 Wake up! Don't go to New York!

 PENNY

 What are you telling me?

 WILLIAM

 Because you're not who you said you

 were! I thought you were *retired!*

 PENNY

 You're right. I'm not who I said I

 was. I'm just like you. I love music,

 so this is my family. Some people

 like tractors, and they hang out with

 *tractor people.* What's the worst that

 could happen if I go to New York?

 (little girl)

 "I get my little heart broken?"

 WILLIAM

 Oh no. Never *you!* You eat people

 *alive!*

 PENNY

 (accusatory)

 I'm sorry I told you so much. You

 have some way of making everybody tell

 you all their secrets.

 WILLIAM

 That's a good one. Tell me too much

 and make it *my* fault.

 PENNY

 Come on. You've seen what's happened.

 Russell and I fell in love. How much,

 I don't know... but this is the first

 time I've fallen for someone, really

 fallen... since Iggy, and I'm *not happy*

 *about it.*

 WILLIAM

 (continuing)

 I thought we were going to Morocco!

 There's no Morocco. There's never *been*

 a Morocco. There's not even a Penny

 Lane. I don't*even know your real*

 *name.*

 PENNY

 If I ever met a guy in the real world,

 who looked at me the way you just looked

 at me...

 WILLIAM

 When and where does the real world

 occur? I am really... confused here.

 All these Rules And all these

 sayings... and nicknames...

 PENNY

 You know -- you're too sweet for rock

 and roll.

 WILLIAM

 Where do you get off... where do you

 get "sweet?" I'm not sweet. I'm dark

 and mysterious and pissed-off and *I*

 *could be very dangerous* to all of you...

 I'm not sweet, and *you should know*

 *that about me! I am The Enemy.*

 PENNY

 You're not any of those things and

 that's what I love about you.

 WILLIAM

 You fall in love to *keep* from falling

 in love.

 PENNY

 I don't want to go home!

 WILLIAM

 Well, I have to go home. *And you never*

 *helped me.*

 PENNY

 Yes I did.

 WILLIAM

 That disc-jockey in Arizona got a better

 interview than me... and he was *asleep.*

 PENNY

 Look. You should be happy for me.

 You don't know what he says to me in

 private. Maybe it *is* love. As much

 as it can be with someone who --

 WILLIAM

 (blurts)

 -- sold you to Humble Pie for fifty

 dollars and a case of beer? I was

 there!

 PENNY

 What kind of beer?