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?