Almost Famous

Penny Lane and William

PENNY LANE

I found you a pass.

WILLIAM

(amped, distracted)

Thanks. I got in with Stillwater. (as he writes) The guitarist, Russel Hammond, he just thoroughly opened up. He is by far the best and most honest interview I've ever done. (she nods) I've only done *two,* but you know. He's *number one.*

PENNY LANE

You're learning. They're much more fun on the way up.

(William nods, still scribbling. She eases down into place on the step next to him. Her proximity cause him to look at her, his eyebrows rising. She smooths them down with two single fingers.)

PENNY LANE (cont'd)

How old are you?

WILLIAM

Eighteen.

PENNY LANE

Me too.

(beat)

How old are we really?

WILLIAM

Seventeen.

PENNY LANE

Me too.

WILLIAM

Actually I'm 16.

PENNY LANE

Me too. Isn't it *funny?* The truth just *sounds* Different.

WILLIAM

(confesses)

I'm 15.

PENNY LANE

You want to know how old I really am?

WILLIAM

(immediately)

No.

She looks upstairs, soaking in the sound of another band tuning up. Music is her religion.

WILLIAM (cont'd)

How did you get started in all this?

PENNY LANE

It's a long story.

WILLIAM

(quick study)

Right. Right.

PENNY LANE

We live in the same city. We should be friends. Call me if you need a rescue.

WILLIAM

I think I live in a different world.

PENNY

Speaking of the world. I've made a decision. (a very serious secret) I'm going to live in Morocco for *one* *year.* I need a new crowd.

(He nods. He is a rapt audience for this flashy girl.)

PENNY (cont'd)

Do you want to come?

WILLIAM

Yes.

PENNY

It's a plan. You've got to call me.

WILLIAM

Okay.

PENNY

It's all happening.

WILLIAM

It's all happening.