

FIRST DRAFT

"AGNIESZKA"

by

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FADE IN:

Black Screen.

The sound of camera flashes going off over the background noise of photographers jostling and calling out to an unseen subject for the best shot.

AGNIESZKA

(v/o)

We're all celebrities now. With our YouTube videos and Facebook friends. Thousands of people to know us without ever actually meeting us.

White flashes begin to illuminate the screen.

INT. TRAIN CARRIAGE. NIGHT.

The flashes become lights zipping past a train window. AGNIESZKA (18) sits in the window seat watching London approach.

She looks down at her ipod which is showing a podcast of:

EXT. CELEBRITIES ON THE RED CARPET. LEICESTER SQUARE. EVENING.

Celebrities work the carpet.

INT. TRAIN CARRIAGE. NIGHT.

Agnieszka pulls out her mobile phone and punches up some numbers.

AGNIESZKA

Lilybet? Oh. You know I hate leaving messages. Where are you? Out at one of your premiere? I have great news...

A London landmark flashes past the train window.

AGNIESZKA

I'm here! I'm finally here! Don't be angry. It's ok with mother. I haven't run away... well, only a little. Call me.

She pats her holdall bag next to her on the seat. The flight tags still visible.

She dials another number, breathing hotly on the window as she does so.

AGNIESZKA

Cous. Istam? Hey, it's me! Aggie.
You OK? You sound angry... Guess
what...

With her finger she draws a heart in the condensation on
the window.

AGNIESZKA

...How you know that?!

EXT. SOHO STREET. NIGHT.

Smoke and Candlelight theme.

Aggie walks the bright neon streets in awe.

She pauses in the window of a gay sex shop staring open-
mouthed.

She takes out her train ticket on which she has written
an address.

EXT. ALLEYWAY SOHO. NIGHT.

Aggie walks past an alleyway. She sees an altercation
between a man and a woman, but both their faces are in
shadow and she is unaware it is ISTAM and ELZBIETA.

Listening to her ipod, she's not looking where she's going
and hits into TOM (55) knocking the burger he is eating
from his hand with the back of the bag.

TOM

Hey! Hey... That was my dinner
you silly cow.

Unaware, she continues on her way.

EXT. LEICESTER SQUARE. NIGHT.

She walks round the square, still looking down at the
train ticket, then up at the buildings. Searching.

A CCTV Camera swings round the square.

ISTAM lurks in the central green area.

She sees him and hurries over.

AGNIESZKA

Cous! Cherche!

Istam is playing it cool. He kisses her on the cheek
without cracking a smile.

AGNIESZKA

Hey! You not happy to see family?

Istam shrugs his shoulders.

ISTAM
You're in London now. Play it cool.

AGNIESZKA
Sorry, sorry.

ISTAM
That's better. Now, you need work?

AGNIESZKA
Of course.

ISTAM
Good. You will work for me...
like your sister.

AGNIESZKA
How is she? Where is she?!

ISTAM
Lazy and getting fat. She's
working tonight.

Aggie looks over at the neon sign of the Odeon Cinema.
She nods with respect.

AGNIESZKA
You think one day I will go to
premiere?

Istam reaches into his pocket and pulls out a pill.

ISTAM
Work hard and maybe. Maybe!

He touches her smiling face with his rough fingers.

ISTAM
Tonight we party. Here... take this.

Aggie takes it in her hand and studies it.

AGNIESZKA
What is?

ISTAM
Your holiday vaccination.

AGNIESZKA
I promised mother I...

Istam's eyes narrow, his tone steely.

ISTAM
Take it!

Aggie puts the pill in her mouth and swallows.

INT. SECURITY CONTROL ROOM. LEICESTER SQUARE DIVISION. NIGHT.

A hand reaches for a styrofoam cup of coffee.

The cup is lifted past a CCTV screen showing Aggie and Istam walking off.

AGNIESZKA

(v/o)

Like all celebrities, we're all
selling something...

EXT. CELEBRITIES ON THE RED CARPET. LEICESTER SQUARE.
EVENING.

A limousine door opens and a celebrity steps out.

INT. ENTRANCE DOOR. ISTAM'S FLAT. NIGHT.

A dirty stained door opens and Istam enters with Aggie.
His arm is round her shoulder as she stumbles unsteadily
into the room, her eyes rolling in her head. She no longer
has her holdall bag.

AGNIESZKA

(v/o)

... selling our dreams.