

BRAD & BRONWYN

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Made in Highland

BRAD & BRONWYN

CHARACTERS:

- BRAD: black hair; green eyes; 24 years; job seeker, unemployed
- BRONWYN: brown hair; blue eyes; 24 years, job seeker, unemployed
- SHERRY: JOB COACH; 57 years; black hair; blue eyes

PLOT: Two jobless young people fall in love; whilst struggling to get a job - bonding over their musical tastes and talents..

LOCATIONS:

- OOLAND: fictional city; trams everywhere; cars everywhere

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE

(FADE INSIDE OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE. BRONWYN walks into the JOB SEEKING CENTRE; and notices BRAD sitting by the waiting area... CUT TO BRAD in the APPOINTMENT ROOM..)

INT. APPOINTMENT ROOM - OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE

(FADE INSIDE the APPOINTMENT ROOM. CUT TO BRAD; he is being interviewed by his JOB COACH SHERRY. SHERRY begins talking to BRAD...)

SHERRY

(to BRAD) So how is your job search going BRAD?

BRAD

(Smiles to SHERRY) Alright... i mean... I have to keep hoping I'll get a job... it's a big hard world out there.

(SHERRY sympathises with BRAD)

SHERRY

(to BRAD) Yeah it is hard... it is hard BRAD... but you've got to keep trying..

(BRAD nods his head in agreement.
A silence... SHERRY speaks..)

SHERRY

(to BRAD) There's a job going down a small
hospitality restaurant down the road... it's
a chinese-bokk style restaurant..

BRAD

(to SHERRY) Okay... yeah sure... i can think
about it... i mean hospitality is not my
best industry... but I will give it a
shot...

SHERRY

(smiles to BRAD) That's what I like to
hear..

(BRAD watches as SHERRY fills in
an appointment time-stamped date
and time; for the next appointment
for BRAD... SHERRY speaks..)

SHERRY

(To BRAD) Okay... in two weeks time... see
you then... and don't forget to apply for a
job at that CHINESE restaurant...

(BRAD nods his head in
agreement...)

BRAD

(To SHERRY) Yeah I will..

(BRAD STANDS UP AND LEAVES THE
APPOINTMENT ROOM; EXITING OUT THE
DOOR. BRAD PROCEEDS TO WALK OOLAND
JOB SEEKING CENTRE; GREETING
BRONWYN AS HE LEAVES. MINUTES
LATER - SHERRY APPEARS TO GREET
BRONWYN)

SHERRY

(greet's BRONWYN) Hello there BRONWYN... come
on in..

(BRONWYN stands and proceeds to
enter the APPOINTMENT ROOM at
OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE... the
scene closes.. FADE OUT - END OF
SCENE)

INT. APPOINTMENT ROOM - OOLAND JOB SEEKING
CENTRE

(FADE IN THE APPOINTMENT ROOM. CUT
TO BRONWYN & SHERRY. SHERRY BEGINS
THE APPOINTMENT..)

SHERRY

(greetS BRONWYN) So how is your job search going? Any luck..

BRONWYN

(shakes head to SHERRY) No... not all all... I've been trying months on end to get an office job... no luck..

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) I see... I see.

(SHERRY types notes onto her computer database; noting on BRONWYN's file...)

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) I know... it is hard out there..

(A pause..)

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) Have you thought about some hospitality work... down by OOLAND BOKK... it's the chinese book restaurant down the road... the corner there... the one that has just opened up...

BRONWYN

(to SHERRY) I have but SHERRY.... I don't want to do office work... I'm 24 years old... I want to get into a real career... like an office job... OFFICE ASSISTANT; EXECUTIVE OFFICER... and even be promoted to OFFICE MANAGER one day.... but I can't even get into it..

(A PAUSE. BRONWYN puts her head down in sadness; then looks back up at SHERRY)

BRONWYN

(cont'd to SHERRY) I can't do the fast-paced work...

(SHERRY recalls as BRAD had said the same thing. She speaks to BRONWYN)

SHERRY

(To BRONWYN) I understand that.... I understand... but it's just a temporary job.. until you can get off your feet... in the meantime you can study..

BRONWYN

(firm to SHERRY) Yeah I'd love to study.... but not if I'm going to get in debt for it.... not at all..

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) I understand BRONWYN... I understand... you DON'T WANT TO GET IN DEBT... i completely understand... but uh... you might have to if you want a better job..

BRONWYN

(Annoyed to SHERRY) Why can't I just get work experience as an ADMIN OFFICER through an organisation..?

SHERRY

(To BRONWYN) They will more likely refuse... because of insurance purposes...

(BRONWYN gets annoyed with the system; expressing her dismay at SHERRY)

BRONWYN

(To SHERRY) So there's no course this employment agency can help cover for me?

SHERRY

(To BRONWYN) Not until you have to work for the dole again... in about 6 months time..

BRONWYN

(Annoyed to SHERRY) Damn... damn... the system... the system is so corrupt..

(SHERRY stays silent; as BRONWYN continues talking in annoyance with the system...)

BRONWYN

(annoyed To SHERRY) Damn... I just... I just hate..

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) What dear BRONWYN? What do you hate?

(BRONWYN breathes and speaks in dismay with her annoyance of the system..)

BRONWYN

(To SHERRY) I just.... I just hate how we have created a system where you have to be in debt... damn I hate it... it's shit..

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) I'm sorry BRONWYN... that sometimes is what it is... you've got to play the game..

BRONWYN

(to SHERRY) It's a bloody annoying game..

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SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) I know... but if you want a job.... just play it..

BRONWYN

(annoyed to SHERRY) I know..

(A PAUSE... SHERRY books another appointment in for BRONWYN via the computer; then proceeds to look at BRONWYN)

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN) Any other news you'd like to share..

BRONWYN

(shakes head to SHERRY) No.... no that's it..

(BRONWYN stands up... making her way out the door; marking the end of the APPOINTMENT. SHERRY quickly speaks up...)

SHERRY

(firm to BRONWYN) Ah... BRONWYN... chin up... and appointment in two weeks time. And please... I know you hate it... but I really would advise you to hand your resume at OOLAND BOKK.. they really are desperate for staff...

(BRONWYN is reluctant to join the staff at OOLAND BOOK; but does so anyway by SHERRY's wishes...)

BRONWYN

(looks at SHERRY) yeah okay... I'll uh... I'll do what I can do...

(A pause..)

BRONWYN

(to BRONWYN) HAVE A GOOD REST OF THE DAY....

(THE SCENE ENDS as BRONWYN closes the door; exiting the building of OOLAND JOB SEEKER CENTRE. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE..)

INT. INSIDE - OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT

(FADE INSIDE OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT.

BRONWYN walks inside; and is stunned to notice her fellow job seeker BRAD handing his resume in. She stands behind him; and waits to be addressed by the BOSS of OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT; and watches BRAD talk to the BOSS)

BRAD

(to BOSS) Yes... I hear you're looking for staff..

BOSS

(to BRAD) yes... yes we most certainly are.. I'm desperate for staff.. you know.... opening a restaurant can be quite daunting within the first few weeks and days... I'll be happy to start you off...

BRAD

(to BOSS) Good... good..

BOSS

(TO BRAD) MORNINGS... NIGHTS... AFTERNOONS... WHEN IS YOUR AVAILABILITY..?

BRAD

(to BOSS) Anytime.. I just need some money to fund my music career..

(BRONWYN is stunned to hear BRAD say the word "MUSIC" realising she shares the same interests as him... she smiles and continues listening to BRAD)

BOSS

(to BRAD) OKay... good... I can fit you on on TUESDAYS.... see you there... 11am THIS TUESDAY start... finish at 4pm... see you there..

BRAD

(to BOSS) Yeah.... see you there..

(AS BRAD makes his way leaving OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT: he looks stunned as he notices his fellow job seeker BRONWYN standing behind him.... he stops... and speaks..)

BRAD

(stunned to BRONWYN) Woah... woah... SHERRY sent you here as well..

(BRONWYN smiles..)

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Yes... yes as a matter of fact she did.... she did..

(BRAD & BRONWYN instantly fall in love at first sight... BRONWYN & BRAD Continue to speak..)

BRAD

(jokes to BRONWYN) Well.... I guess I have to complete with you..

BRONWYN

(chuckles to BRAD) Yeah... and I have to compete with you..

(BRAD & BRONWYN both chuckle. BRAD notices the resume in BRONWYN's hand; and speaks..)

BRAD

(to BRONWYN) Well uh.. I my's well let you go now... so you can apply for a job here to..

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Yeah.... I might have to now..

(BRAD smiles as he leaves OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT. THE BOSS notices BRONWYN with a resume; and is relieved of another potential staff member joining the RESTAURANT as an employee... the BOSS alerts RONWYN of his attention..0

BOSS

(alerts BRONWYN) Hey... you... young woman... I assume you are here to seek a job...

BRONWYN

(to BOSS) Yes... yes... Yes I am....

BOSS

(to BRONWYN) Yes good... Mornings; afternoons; nights... your availability...

BRONWYN

(To BOSS) 7 days a week; anytime....

BOSS

(smiles to BRONWYN) I might have you do group work with the fellow man who had walked out... TUESDAY at 11am.. do NOT be late..

BRONWYN
(to BOSS) I won't... I'll see you then..

(THE SCENE ENDS with BRONWYN walking happily; as she thinks about BRAD; making her exit out of OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

INT. OUTSIDE - OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT

(FADE IN OUTSIDE OOLAND BOKK RESTAURANT. BRONWYN makes her way to the public BUS STOP: awaiting a BUS for the trip home... she waits impatiently for the boss as she speaks her annoyance to herself)

BRONWYN
(annoyed to herself) Oh come on BUS... come the HELL on... I've got things to do... better things.. like try to make it into music....

(SUDDENLY; BRAD stands behind BRONWYN's back and speaks in BRONWYN's ear; BRONWYN is stunned...)

BRAD
(speaks to BRONWYN) Hey... hey..

(BRONWYN turns her head around; facing BRAD. She smiles in shock..)

BRONWYN
(chuckles to BRAD) Hey... hey BRAD...

BRAD
(to BRONWYN) I know... I know.. public transport can suck big time..

(BRONWYN relates..)

BRONWYN
(annoyed to BRAD) Oh tell me about it... in between the delays and late arrivals... oh damn it's a pain,...

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) Good thing I've got an SUV...

(A pause... BRAD & BRONWYN smile at each other..)

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BRAD
(cont's to BRONWYN) Wanna lift?

(BRONWYN smiles at the question;
swiftly responding in love..)

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) Yes... yes... oh yes
please... I mean.. (awkward) That would be
nice...

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) Okay... okay cool...
follow me...

(BRAD & BRONWYN smile as they make
their way to BRAD's grey SUV...
FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

BRAD IS DRIVING
INT. INSIDE - BRAD'S SUV

(FADE INSIDE BRAD'S GREY SUV. BRAD
drives; whilst BRONWYN smiles as
she looks out the window. The love
is growing; BRAD speaks..)

BRAD
(driving; to BRONWYN) So uh.... where do you
live?

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) Oh... 9 TYLER AVENUE...

BRAD
(driving; to BRONWYN) Oh I know where TYLER
AVENUE is... awesome.....

(BRAD continues driving. BRONWYN's
love grows wild; as she
reluctantly doesn't want to go
home. She speaks her mind to
BRAD..)

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) I uh..., I don't want to
sound creepy.. but you're kind of a nice
guy... there's not many of em,' but you're
nice and chill... WANNA uh? WANNA hang out?

(BRAD smiles at BRONWYN's request;
and swiftly answers..)

BRAD
(driving; smiles to BRONWYN) Oh yes... yes
of course... (awkward) I mean.... I kind of
was thinking the same thing..

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(BRAD pulls over; and looks at BRONWYN. BRONWYN & BRAD look at each other in love...)

BRONWYN

(romantic to BRAD) So how long have you been going to OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE? I mean... i must admit.... I've been there for two years... and have not seen you as of there yet...

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) Oh well I uh... I just joined today to be honest... moved in town very recently..

BRONWYN

(To BRAD) The job market here isn't really good I must say..

BRAD

(to BRONWYN) So i hear...

BRONWYN

(Smiles to BRAD) But we've got to have hope... I said that to the job COACH SHERRY today..

BRONWYN

(Smiles at BRAD) Well that is right... you've got to have hope... if you've got no hope you've got nothing...

(BRAD grins at BRONWYN's comment.. BRONWYN questions BRAD's grin...)

BRONWYN

(questions BRAD) What are you grinning for?

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) Such a true comment.. and my MUM says it all the time..

(BRONWYN and BRAD smile for the moment... a PAUSE..)

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) Well uh... where do you wanna go? I'm saying some quick old fish and chips down NIKES PARK....

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Yes.. I will.. I will gladly join you...

(BRONWYN smiles at BRAD; as BRAD takes off to the FISH & CHIP SHOP: then proceeding to NIKES PARK... FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. NIKES PARK - OOLAND

(FADE IN NIKES PARK at OOLAND. BRAD & BRONWYN sit at a BARBECUE BENCH; enjoying a shared serving of FISH & CHIPS... BRONWYN speaks whilst she eats..)

BRONWYN

(eats; smiles to BRAD) These chips... are the damn best chips in town..

(BRAD eats and talks; and smiles...)

BRAD

(to BRONWYN) Well uh.... every time we hang out.... for fish and chips... we know where we go..

(BRONWYN smiles; as BRONWYN and BRAD continue to eat the FISH AND CHIPS... a pause)

BRAD

(to BRONWYN) Hey... when you were waiting for the bus... I heard you talk about making it in music... Do you LIKE MUSIC?

(BRONWYN smiles as she talks to BRAD about her interest in MUSIC..)

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Yeah.... I uh... I love to SING....

(BRAD smiles as he thinks of his love of MUSIC; expressing his love of the art to BRONWYN...)

BRAD

(to BRONWYN) I love to play the ACOUSTIC GUITAR... i love it..

BRONWYN

(Smiles to BRAD) Oh amazing... a guitar would go well with singing... (excited) Wait..

(BRAD questions BRONWYN why she said "WAIT..")

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BRAD
 (QUESTIONS BRONWYN) WAIT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN
 WAIT? WHAT....

BRONWYN
 (excited to BRAD) We could.. we could be a
 band.. I sing... and you play guitar...

(THE ROMANTIC love between BRAD &
 BRONWYN grows; as they both squeal
 in excitement..)

BRAD
 (excited to BRONWYN) Oh yes.. yes... it
 sounds good... so good... YES... YES.

BRONWYN
 (amazed to BRAD) Amazing right... wait... I
 can't believe we haven't introduced
 ourselves yet..

(BRONWYN & BRAD laugh at the late
 introductions... BRAD introduces
 himself first....)

BRAD
 (introduces self to BRONWYN) Well I am...
 BRAD...

BRONWYN
 (smiles to BRAD) And I'm BRONWYN..

(BRAD grows excited as he thinks
 of a duo band name comprising of
 himself and BRONWYN)

BRAD
 (Excited to BRONWYN) Brad & BRONWYN... that
 is our duo band name... yes.. yes..

(BRONWYN grows excited by the
 name; as she squeals with BRAD in
 excitement...)

BRAD
 (smiles to BRONWYN) You should come to my
 house... I'd love to show you my guitar
 collection; I have a few microphones to...
 this will be fun... interested?

(BRONWYN screams in excitement;
 agreeing with BRAD)

BRONWYN
 (excited to BRAD) Yes.... YES... I am so
 INTERESTED... and yes.... let's go..

(THE SCENE ENDS with the happily; love-soaring lovers BRAD & BRONWYN making their way to BRAD'S APARTMENT.. FADE OUT; END OF SCENES)

INT. LIVING ROOM - BRAD'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN the LIVING ROOM of BRAD'S APARTMENT. BRONWYN looks in awe as she notices the walls filled with wall-mounted music memorabilia; and guitar.. and music awards.. BRONWYN smiles as she notices a microphone; running to it.. BRAD smiles at BRONWYN's excitement as she hugs the microphone...)

BRONWYN

(excited to BRAD) OH the microphone... the only thing I ever think about.. it's amazing..

(BRAD continues to smile; making his way to BRONWYN)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) So uh... what music do you uh like?

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Ah pop... and a bit of country rock... but more pop..

(BRAD smiles as he share the same musical genre tastes with BRONWYN. BRAD speaks...)

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) I love pop... to... country rock is okay... but I agree... pop is KING..

(BRONWYN smiles as she looks at BRAD's guitar collection... BRAD smiles at BRONWYN enduring interest in his guitar; and approaches her closer; detailing the five guitars he has...)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) Oh... I have a yellow YAMAHA acoustic, a black TAYLOR acoustic... which is my absolute fave... i have a RED FENDER acoustic; a GREEN IBANEZ and my number 1 fav; a BLUE GIBSON HUMMINGBIRD.... amazing...

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(BRAD picks up his acoustic BLUE GIBSON HUMMINGBIRD; and smiles in awe as he holds it. BRONWYN smiles at BRAD's love of guitars as BRAD puts the guitar down; looking at BRONWYN...)

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) I uh..., i just really love guitars as you can tell.. possibly a little too much..

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) NO a guitar fits every song perfectly... (chuckles) I mean... I'd rather a guitar than a piano any day..

(BRAD smiles as he agrees..)

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) Yeah... I'mma... I'm going to have to agree..

(A pause... BRONWYN & BRAD Continue to smile at each other... BRONWYN smiles as BRAD

BRONWYN
(Smiles to BRAD) Hey..

(BRAD smiles as he kisses BRONWYN on the cheek... BRONWYN smiles..)

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) Our first kiss since we've met... I love you.. I love you so much..

BRAD
(to BRONWYN) Yes... yes it is..

(BRONWYN SMILES AS BRAD TAKES HIS SHIRT OFF; EXPOSING HIS MEDIUM-BUILD BARECHEST. BRONWYN SQUEALS IN EXCITEMENT; BRAD SMILES AS HE HUGS BRONWYN)

BRAD
(Hugging BRONWYN) so uh... have you ever written a song before?

BRONWYN
(hugging BRAD) No... no I haven't... but I'd love to give it a try..

BRAD
(hugging BRONWYN) Yes.... let's give it a try... you and me... the first song by BRAD & BRONWYN.. let's go..

(BRONWYN smiles as she watches the shirtless BRAD grab his notepad and blue GIBSON HUMMINGBIRD ACOUSTIC GUITAR; and seats himself on the bed. BRAD invites BRONWYN over minutes later..)

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) Come on...

(BRONWYN smiles with love as she seats next to BRAD; watching BRAD strum out a few good tune; BRONWYN smiles at the love of sound; and applauds him...)

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) Oh it sounds go good BRAD.. that beat... that tune... oh yes..

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) and guess what BRONWYN... it is going to be the tune of our song we're going to write together...

(BRONWYN squeals in excitement; BRAD grows excited..)

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) But first... I'd really love to hear that angelic voice of yours..

(BRONWYN chuckles..)

BRONWYN
(chuckles to BRAD) How do you KNOW if I have an angelic VOICE when you haven't even heard it boy?

BRAD
(Smiles to BRONWYN) Oh I just know you do... judging from your appearance; you are just inner beauty and perfection my darling.. and I love you so much.

BRONWYN
(romantic to BRAD) I love you to y BRAD..

(BRONWYN kisses BRAD on his bare shoulder; BRAD smiles..)

BRAD
(smiles to BRONWYN) Beautiful... let's write a song together... tell me your most amazing feeling...

BRONWYN
(smiles to BRAD) Well I've always been a bit of a party-girl... party-animal... so I like being wild... WILD... that's it..

(BRAD writes a few notes on his notepad; noting WILD whilst starting to write the song. BRONWYN keeps staring at BRAD's shirtless body in love; BRAD notices and smiles..)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) And those eyes can't stop staring at my bod.. can they?

(BRONWYN chuckles... BRAD smiles...)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) It's okay... I love it....

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) I just like your bod... medium-build... you must work out...

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) It's just a lot of situps and arm weights I do...

BRONWYN

(romantic to BRAD) Keep it up..

(BRAD smiles... BRONWYN thinks of the next word/lyric.. she speaks.)

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Eye..... eyes... I can't stop staring at you... so wild EYES... (excited) WILD EYES... that's it..

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) Yes girl.. I love it... the first time you're writing a song; and you're doing a lot of work already.... COMMITTED.. I love it..

(MINUTES PASS: the CAMERA PANS ON BRAD & BRONWYN writing the remaining son together titled "WILD EYES..." They finish and look at each other with love and joy..)

BRONWYN

(Smiles to BRAD) Well BRAD... we did it... we did it BOY..

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) Yes... yes we did..

(BRAD SMILES WITH LOVE; PUTS THE GUITAR DOWN AND HUGS BRONWYN)

BRAD

(excited to BRONWYN) Yes..., yes we did... I love it... the song... it's brilliant... let's sing it together...

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Okay... let's.. let's do this..

(BRAD SMILES AT BRONWYN AS HE PUTS THE GUITAR STRAP ON HIS BARECHEST; PLAYING the instrumental of "WILD EYES" on the BLUE ACOUSTIC GIBSON HUMMINGBIRD guitar. BRONWYN begins to sing "WILD EYES")

CONT'D 10 MINUTES PASS
(FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

INT. BEDROOM - BRAD'S APARTMENT

(FADE IN THE NEXT MORNING; BRONWYN wakes up; rises and shine and smiles as she notices BRAD touching a stand of her hair. BRONWYN smiles as she tilts to the side looking at BRAD)

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Hey... hey guitar man...

(BRAD smiles)

BRAD

(Smiles to BRONWYN) Hey angel... my angel vocal..

(BRONWYN chuckles..)

BRONWYN

(chuckles to BRAD) Angel vocal... now that is a name... thank you..

BRAD

(Romantic to BRONWYN) I love you....

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) I love you to....

(BRAD falls into a romantic spree; and leaps over BRONWYN; kissing her romantically for minutes. BRONWYN smiles as she kisses BRAD)

BRONWYN

(kissing BRAD) who says we have to work in hospitality? let's both make it into....

BRAD

(kissing BRONWYN) Music.. yes.. yes.. angel... let's do that..

(THEY STOP TALKING and romantically kiss for minutes; BRAD leaps back down to the side and smiles in love. BRONWYN smiles to...)

BRONWYN

(Smiles to BRAD) Good... good man... now you ARE GETTING BETTER BOY...

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) I loved it..

(BRONWYN grabs her smartphone; looking on social media. BRAD watches BRONWYN as her eyes peel on the smartphone; and thinks romantically of her once again...)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) So beautiful... exceptional songwriter... the most amazing beauty.. perfect for any musician or performer..

(BRONWYN smiles though continues scrolling social media on her phone; but with the other hand; holds BRAD's hand with love...)

BRONWYN

(smiles to BRAD) Oh you are so kind..

(BRAD smiles; a pause... BRONWYN sighs; BRAD immediately worries..)

BRAD

(WORRIED TO BRONWYN) BRONWYN.. BROWNYN... WHAT'S UP?

(BRONWYN notices an event hosted today; called OOLAND'S GOT TALENT for adult talent; with the prize pool containing \$3000.00. BRONWYN grows excited as she tells BRAD the news..)

BRONWYN

(excited to BRAD) We both hate hospitality so much... down by NIKES PARK... they are hosting a talent show called OOLAND'S GOT TALENT for all adults... all talents.. the prize pool is \$3000.00..

(A pause..)

BRONWYN

(excited to BRAD) We could try to enter; share our song WILD EYES with the world... we could win the money; and really really kick off our musical career.

(BRAD grows excited and sits up on the bed; looking at BRONWYN with love...)

BRAD

(excited to BRONWYN) yes... yes... i'd love that... i'd really like that... yes... amazing... AMAZING.. YES... let's do it.

BRONWYN

(Excited to BRAD) 9am it starts.. let's go.. let's go....

(BRAD grows excited as BRONWYN & BRAD get changed into the attire they had worn the previous day. BRAD wears a leopard-printed tank and black jeans with black sneakers; BRONWYN wears a blue tank; with white jeans and blue sandals. THEY MAKE THEIR WAY to NIKES PARK - where OOLAND'S GOT TALENT is held.. FADE OUT; END OF SCENE)

OOLAND GOT'S TALENT

INT. NIKES PARK - OOLAND GOT'S TALENT

(FADE IN NIKES PARK... BRONWYN & BRAD arrive at the TALENT SIGN-UP REGISTER TABLE. The table attendant greets BRAD & BRONWYN. BRAD holds his BLUE ACOUSTIC GIBSON HUMMINGBIRD on his back..)

TABLE ATTENDANT

(Smiles to BRONWYN & BRAD) Hello to... are both of you singing tonight or are you both singing solo?

(BRAD swiftly responds in excitement..)

BRAD

(smiles to TABLE ATTENDANT) No... we're singing together.. (smiles to BRONWYN) We are BRAD & BRONWYN.. make sure the crowd knows that..

(TABLE ATTENDANT sounds impressed by BRAD's confidence. BRONWYN smiles at BRAD; TABLE ATTENDANT finishes signing BRAD & BRONWYN on the paper-like talent register pool; and looks back up at BRAD)

TABLE ATTENDANT

(to BRAD) Okay... BRAD & BRONWYN... (looks at BRAD & BRONWYN) you are both in...

(BRAD smiles as he looks at BRONWYN: as they make their way backstage of the OOLAND'S GOT TALENT participant precinct... TO BE CONTINUED)

MINUTES PÄSS - BRAD & BRONYWN PERFORM

INT. STAGE - OOLAND'S GOT TALENT

(THE HOST INTRODUCES BRAD & BRONWYN to the stage...)

HOST

(to AuDIENCE) Introducing... not the DYNAMIC DUO... not BATMAN & ROBIN... but a DUO BAND named BRAD & BRONWYN. For the ultimate price of \$3000.00 will this amazing duo band win? Singing an original song; BRAD & BRONWYN...

(BRAD & BRONWYN smile as they enter the stage. The audience applauds for their arrival... BRAD & BRONWYN prep to perform their original song... BRAD talks to the crowd..)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) Hello everyone... hello... it is good to be HERE... absolutely good to be here... THANKS for having us..

(A pause... BRAD pulls his BLUE GIBSON ACOUSTIC HUMMINGBIRD guitar to the front of his chest; prepping to play. He continue talking to the crowd. BRONWYN smiles at the audience..)

BRAD

(smiles to BRONWYN) Okay... okay everyone...
this is an original song me and BRONWYN had
written last night... it's uh... it's called
WILD EYES..

(BRAD begins playing the guitar
instrumental; whilst BRONWYN preps
to sing. BRAD & BRONWYN both smile
at the crowd as they begin
performing. BRONWYN starts to
sing; and look at BRAD with
love..)

BRONWYN

(sings to BRAD)

Oh those wild blue eyes;
Oh the limelight
We'll have together
Just you and I,

(BRAD smiles as BRONWYN smiles and
sings to him)

BRONWYN

(cont'd SINGS TO BRAD)

Oh those wild eyes;
Keep me alive;
Keep me fierce
Not scared
Ready to fight the fire

(THE SINGING And SMILING
continues..)

BRONWYN

(cont'd sings to BRAD)

Wild eyes; keep me protected
From scum, thugs and criminals
That dare deem to prevent it
Oh oh

(WITH LOVE; BRAD strums the most
uplifting tune to the song.
BRONWYN smiles at BRAD's happiness
as she sings; BRONWYN continues to
sing..)

BRONWYN

(cont'd sings to BRAD)

Oh those wild eyes;
Keep me alive;
Keep me fierce
Not scared
Ready to fight the fire

(THE INSTRUMENTAL BREAK starts.. the uplifting tune of BRAD's guitar playing grows louder... BRAD & BRONWYN smile as they look at each other. THE BRIDGE continues; BRAD surprises BRONWYN with himself singing the bridge.. BRONWYN smiles though stays silent listening to BRAD sing and play the guitar...)

BRAD
(Sings to BRONWYN)

Wild eyes;
Sparkling; navy blue
Not of sadness
Of extreme blue;

(BRONWYN smiles... THE last sequence of the chorus begins. MINUTES PASS - BRONWYN & BRAD continue to smile at each other as they sing the last sequence of the chorus..)

BRONWYN & BRAD
(cont'd sings to public)

Oh those wild eyes;
Keep me alive;
Keep me fierce
Not scared
Ready to fight the fire..

(THE SONG ENDS... the audience claps. THE HOST enters the stage; impressed..)

HOST
(impressed to audience) Well there you have it... BRONWYN & BRAD... (to BRAD & BRONWYN) well bloody done... we loved it.. I mean I did... (to audience) Did you all love it?

(THE AUDIENCE cheer in love and delight of the debut song "WILD EYES." THE AUDIENCE clap louder in love..)

HOST
(smiles to public) Yes I think we loved it... I say we crown you the winner... WHAT DO YOU THINK JUDGES?

(BRAD & BRONWYN watches as the JUDGES makes the decision between each other; announcing the results minutes later..)

JUDGES
(TO AUDIENCE) WE SAY YES TO THE DUO BAND BRAD & BRONWYN... congratulations to the amazing BRAD & BRONWYN..

(BRONWYN and BRAD scream in excitement; looking at each other with love and job satisfaction)

BRONWYN

(excited to BRAD) Yes.. yes BRAD... yes....
yes...

BRAD

(excited to BRONWYN) Yes BRONWYN.. we did
it... we did it.. YES.. YES..

(BRONWYN & BRAD hug with love and satisfaction. THE HOST talks to BRAD & BRONWYN; they stop hugging minutes later - facing the HOST)

HOST

(SMILES TO BRONWYN & BRAD) CONGRATS YOU TWO.. I SEE YOU BOTH GOING PLACE.. MAKING A NAME FOR YOURSELF... THE PRIZE POOL IS \$3000.00 AND YOU WILL BE SIGNED UP TO JUSS RECORD LABELS... YOU WILL MEET YOUR MANAGER HERE AT 3PM TOMORROW.... YOU WILL MEET HIM.. HE WILL TALK RECORD REGULATIONS; AND YOUR RIGHTS AS AN UPCOMING ARTIST... AND AGAIN CONGRATULATIONS... DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING YOU'D LOVE TO SAY TO THE CROWD?

(BRAD talks to the crowd. BRONWYN smiles as she stands beside him...)

BRAD

(smiles to CROWD) Thank you... thank you all... we couldn't be more than happier... we ah.. we literally wrote this song together last night... and we won a contest.. thank you..

(BRONWYN takes the stage thereafter; addressing the crowd..)

BRONWYN

(smiles to CROWD) Thanks all... we can't wait to be selling out stadiums.. thank you..

(THE AUDIEnCE continues to clap in approval... the scene pans out with BRONWYN & BRAD smiling at the applauding crowd...)

(FADE OUT END OF SCENE.)

THE DAY AFTER
 INT. RECEPTION - OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE

(FADE IN THE RECEPTION ROOM of
 OOLAND JOB SEEKING CENTRE. SHERRY
 the JOB COACH is shocked to see
 BRONWYN & BRAD two weeks early for
 their interview. SHERRY questions
 BRONWYN & BRAD's reason for being
 there..)

SHERRY
 (to BRAD) Hello BRAD. (to BRONWYN) Hello
 BRONWYN.. how... what do I do the honour?
 You're two weeks early...

(BRAD speaks... SHERRY listens
 on...)

BRAD
 (smiles to SHERRY) we wish to quit looking
 for work.. we have made our own income and
 have built a career for ourselves..

(SHERRY is intrigued...)

SHERRY
 (intrigued to BRAD) Really... doing what?

BRAD
 (Smiles to BRONWYN) We have won that great
 talent show yesterday at NIKES PARK. It was
 at OOLAND'S GOT TALENT...

(SHERRY appears happy;
 congratulating BRAD & BRONWYN...)

SHERRY
 (congratulates BRAD & BRONWYN) Well ah..
 congratulations.. congrats to the both of
 you.. it's all good... well done..

(A PAUSE. SHERRY continues to
 talk..)

SHERRY
 (CONT'D TO BRAD & BRONWYN) HAVE YOU BOTH
 APPLIED FOR THE HOSPITALITY JOB?

(BRONWYN smiles at BRAD: then
 talks to SHERRY)

BRONWYN
 (smiles to SHERRY) No ah... we have actually
 been signed to a record label.. which means
 we can focus on our musical talents full
 time...

(BRAD smiles at BRONWYN; then adds to the conversation..)

BRAD

(Smiles to SHERRY) Yes... which means we are now professional musos... (smiles to BRONWYN) Yes... we couldn't be more than happier.. it's great.

(SHERRY appears happily; but keeps herself envious inside. She remains calm on the outside; and continues to congratulate both BRAD & BRONWYN...)

SHERRY

(congratulates BRAD & BRONWYN) Congrats to you both.... well like you said... there's no need to have you on the job seeker system.. you are both off... Have fun and good luck with your future endeavours..

BRONWYN

(Smiles to SHERRY) Yes.. thank you...

SHERRY

(to BRONWYN & BRAD) And you can both kiss that hospitality job goodbye..

BRAD

(Smiles to SHERRY) Yes... yes we can now... thanks.

(A pause..)

SHERRY

(smiles to BRAD & BRONWYN) Well you both can go now... I have to work... some of us have to work a 9-5...

(BRONWYN smiles to BRAD: holding hands. She then looks back at BRONWYN)

BRONWYN

(Smiles to SHERRY) I understand... thanks SHERRY for everything..

SHERRY

(to BRAD & BRONWYN) Yes... all is good.. bye now..

(SHERRY watches BRONWYN & BRAD leave; becoming envious of her situation... she vents to herself in annoyance of her job dissatisfaction..)

SHERRY

(annoyed to herself) And I'm stuck in this
damn job... I HATE.. (screams) I HATE THIS
JOB..

(THE SCENE ENDS with SHERRY
screaming in job dissatisfaction.
The camera pans out with BRONWYN &
BRAD; holding hands as they walk
to their new MANAGER at JUSS
RECORD LABELS.... FADE OUT; END OF
SCENE & STORY)