

Witness Trailer

By

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EXT. STREET - DAY

Three quick shots:

A TV PRESENTER holding a mike faces us.

TV PRESENTER
Felicity!

A MIDDLE AGED MAN with gray hair hesitates.

MAN IN THE STREET
Felicity?

Several TEENAGE GIRLS in scruffy clothes cheer and giggle, holding hand written flyers with a single word: Felicity.

GIRLS
(in unison)
Felicity!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

DICK, mid 50s, sits in an office chair, at his desk.

DICK
Felicity. What more needs to be
said? Before her, it was just dull.
She brought style and class, and
that brought in the audience.

He shuffles through a few large photos of her.

DICK
I discovered her, of course.

EXT. STREET - DAY

SLOW MOTION: FELICITY, mid 40s, blond, dominates the crowd.

DICK (V.O.)
She's always had that presence,
people just couldn't look away.

One offers her a pen and magazine, which she signs, smiling.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

A sign 'You be the Judge' identifies the stage.

A SINGER holds a mike, and belts out her CLIMAX.

DICK (V.O.)

I didn't like the way she treated
contestants, but who could argue
with the viewing figures?

The singer finishes, smiles, takes a bow.

FELICITY

Oh, come on, please. My dog sings
better than you do, and he's deaf!

The singer's lips quiver, tears well up. She runs off stage.

The crowd BOOS.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

DICK

It was a golden age for TV talent
shows. Other channels joined the
bandwagon, we were the original.

Crowds cheer wildly in V.O. as Dick speaks.

DICK

Then came the scandal. Not good.
She was just lonely, it could have
happened to anybody. Felicity was
overworked, she needed time off.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

An attractive male SINGER, early 30s, stands on stage.

MALE SINGER

It was your idea! Just one night,
you said, and I'd sail through.

Felicity looks on, speechless. Her eyes screw up, she shakes
her head, springs up, shields her face, and runs off.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

DICK

She took a break, and we looked at some options. I thought this would make a great comeback, but I didn't dare dream it would be this good.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

SLOW MOTION MONTAGE FADING IN AND OUT TO/FROM BLACK:

Felicity terrified on her chair.

Felicity and Tony dancing.

Felicity and Tony's faces coming together, about to kiss.

Tony's hands around Felicity's neck, her scared.

OVER BLACK: 5 gun shots.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

DICK

And that final shot of Felicity got picked up all over the world. London, Tokyo, Berlin, China. Heck, even the damn Russkies screened it!

INT. STUDIO - DAY

A GUARD in uniform leads Felicity away. In SLOW MOTION, she turns her head back towards us. Anguish consumes her.

DICK (V.O.)

This will all blow over. She'll be fine. We'll have her back on TV in no time, you can count on that.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Felicity, seated, faces us head on:

FELICITY

I'm only giving you what you want. You judge me, but you can't resist me. I'll be back on TV again. Soon.

FADE TO BLACK