

Blue Fields
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FADE IN:

EXT. JAMAICA/BLUE FIELDS BEACH - PRE-DAWN

Rain is pouring down heavily. There is a winding road that follows the coastline. A car is driving and then suddenly careens out of control. The car goes sailing into the air and then crashes into the tumultuous water below.

Under the water's dark surface we can not see the face of the driver of the vehicle. The driver pounds on the window frantically. We hear their muffled cries for help.

CUT TO:

INT. SHARON BROOK'S HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

A kettle is boiling. SHARON JAMES (60s, God fearing Jamaican) enters and turns off the stove. She rinses a cup out with hot water, puts in a tea bag and then refills it with hot water. The landline phone rings, Sharon answers, it's her daughter INGRID (30s). INTERCUT PHONE CALL AS NEEDED.

SHARON

Hello?

INGRID

She's going to be on in a few minutes are you going to watch?

SHARON

What for?

INGRID

Forget it.

Ingrid hangs up.

INT. SHARON BROOK'S HOME/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sharon enters, the lights are off. She turns on the TV and flips through the channels until she gets to MTV. There is a promotional clip of BRENDA a.k.a. "B.J." JAMES (beautiful Jamaican/American, mid 30s) lounging around her mansion. Sharon watches in silence.

CUT TO:

INT. MTV MUSIC AWARDS/AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

A major CELEBRITY is at the podium. The place is packed and the audience is hyped.

CELEBRITY

... and here she is, the multi-platinum
selling, multi-Grammy winning-

The crowd roars. Several AUDIENCE MEMBERS jump to their feet
rush to the stage. The Celebrity waits a moment so that the
anticipation builds.

CELEBRITY

She's so extraordinary and so talented,
she goes by only two letters, BJ!

Brenda enters from a staircase center stage. She is wearing
a white low cut dress that leaves nothing to the imagination.
As she sings her latest song, she descends the stairs and
when she gets to the point where she is supposed to hit a
high note, her voice falters. The audience notices, but
Brenda continues to sing and at the end of the song where she
is supposed to hit the last high note she pauses
dramatically, the audience goes wild. Brenda hits the note
stronger than ever. She waves and blows kisses.

INT. SHARON BROOK'S HOME/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sharon turns off the TV, sets her alarm clock for five
o'clock, says a silent prayer and then settles into bed.

INT. BRENDA'S MANSION - PACIFIC PALISADES - LATER THAT NIGHT

There is a wild party going on at Brenda's huge, multi-
million dollar mansion which overlooks the ocean. There are
Beyoncé calibre CELEBRITIES everywhere and people are dancing
and drinking like a modern day bacchanal. Brenda is weaving
through the crowd with a bottle of champagne in one hand and
two glasses in the other. She looks drop dead gorgeous in a
midnight blue backless number that plunges deep.

PARTYGOER 1

Don't you look incredibly delectable?

BRENDA

Tell me something I don't know love.

She kisses Partygoer 1 on both cheeks and then continues to
wind her way through the crowd.

INT. BRENDA'S MANSION/BATHROOM

Brenda enters to find JERRY (23), her hot young boyfriend
doing a line of coke. Brenda snorts a line, her eyes water.

BRENDA

Damn, that's good.

JERRY

Only the best baby, only the best.

He hoists up her dress and they make love.

INT. BRENDA'S MANSION/BEDROOM - MORNING

Brenda and Jerry are lying in bed asleep. Her cell phone rings, she reaches for it without looking, it falls to the floor, she answers it INTERCUT PHONE CALL AS NEEDED.

Brenda

This better be fucking good.

EXT. LEMON YELLOW BMW ROADSTER

Brenda's stylist, Buddha Jones (late 60's) has Brenda on speakerphone.

BUDDHA

Goodmorning to you too bish!

BRENDA

Oh, fuck!

BUDDHA

That's right, the *Vogue* shoot and we can't cancel again because I don't think they're going to buy another cramps bordering on a miscarriage story.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DOWNTOWN L.A. - AFTERNOON

The CREW has been waiting for several hours and they are not happy. Jerry is lying across a couple of chairs sleeping. Brenda is dressed in a beautiful flowing Versace gown. Buddha is doing her make-up. The PEOPLE ON THE SET are casting furtive glances her way and whispering.

ARDEN, (late 30's, Latina, tightly wound) Brenda's publicist rushes over with a forced smile on her face.

ARDEN

Let's cut to the chase. It's getting increasingly hard to do damage control B.J. Last night's performance was piss poor and-

BRENDA

And if I were you I'd watch what the fuck I said.

ARDEN

B.J. anyone with a set of functioning ears-

BRENDA

Do you like your job? Hmm? Do you enjoy jocking my ass for fifteen percent of every dollar I make?

(off look)

I thought so, so shut the fuck up.

Buddha puts the finishing touches on Brenda's make-up. The VOGUE PHOTOGRAPHER walks over, Brenda strikes a pose.

VOGUE PHOTOGRAPHER

Words can not describe.

As the photographer leads Brenda away she leans into Arden.

BRENDA

Don't come to me with problems, come to me with fucking solutions so fix it!

Brenda and the photographer walk away, AD LIB small talk.

INT. URASAWA RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Brenda looks fantastic in a sheer floral print top, her nipples are erect. She is seated with Jerry and her manager HUGO (70s), in great shape.

HUGO

I hate to say this but you really fucked up this time kid.

JERRY

Ah, that's a load of crap.

HUGO

(to Jerry)

I don't believe I was talking to you.

JERRY

(mimics Hugo)

I don't believe I was talking to you.

HUGO

(to Brenda)

Either tell your little moppet to shut up or tell him to leave.

BRENDA

(to Jerry)

Why don't you go outside for a smoke?

Like a petulant child Jerry stomps outside.

HUGO
He's only after your money.

BRENDA
Don't forget the good- no great sex.

She downs her glass of wine and pours another.

HUGO
The last two movies you headlined tanked, your last album moved slower than hot lava. You need "Hearts End" to open big next week, and I mean fucking huge.

BRENDA
Don't worry it will.

She smiles at DINERS at another table.

Brenda
See, my public loves me.

HUGO
Not with the recent BS you've been pulling. You're becoming the fucking laughing stock of this town and the sad thing is that either you don't know or you don't care.

Brenda yawns.

HUGO
Goodbye B.J.

BRENDA
Oh for Pete's sake Hugo lighten the fuck up.

HUGO
Call me when you're serious.

Hugo leaves, the DINERS stare at Brenda. She raises her glass and smiles.

INT. BRENDA'S MANSION/BALCONY - EARLY AFTERNOON

Brenda and Jerry are sunbathing naked. Jerry goes inside. Brenda lights a cigarette. The house phone rings.

BRENDA
Okay, why the fuck am I the only one answering the phone around here?!