

Lipstick Of Peace

Version 3

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Scene 1

EXT. SKYLINE/CLUB - NIGHT

The sky is full of stars, and the hum of a city night can be heard. Animation skips across the sky. The camera slowly comes from the sky and we hear a raunchy dirty electrofunk tune slowly increase in volume. The camera comes to rest outside a club as the animation comes to an end.

The music volume sharply increases as the club doors bang open. DAVE staggers from the club.

DOORMAN

'You alright for getting home?'

The hairy arms of a man wave, as DAVE stumbles past the DOORMAN with a grunt.

Scene 2

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

DAVE starts walking home, trouble free, having had a great night out, singing a song, one of the catchy tunes of the night going round in the head.

The back of a woman can be seen ahead. DAVE seems to be following a woman. The woman starts to speed up. DAVE speeds up. The music has gone from major notes to minor notes, and nastiness is about to occur. The click click click of high heels gets faster and faster. Suddenly the woman falls off her heels and the sound of a needle scratches across the record of the accompanying soundtrack. The woman looks round to see what's behind her. From the woman's POV she catches a glimpse of her reflection in the shop window glass. The badly dressed drag queen, called DAVE, who we saw leave the club, stares back. No-one is following her. She breaks into song.

DAVE

The city lights look bright tonight,
The glitter from my heels reflects the moonlight.

My chicken fillet breasts are here behold,
I'm a man in a dress,
So here,
Lets go!!

The stars are out tonight,
These streets are devoid of life,
Until I come around,
Then the disco sparkle fills the town.

And I dance,
And I sing,
And I put my lipstick on.

I cast my feather boa down,

I'm here to sing this song.

Tits out,
Bum pert,
My gawd what a flirt.

Dance sharp,
Hair flip,
Lashes curl,
Heels tip.

Scene 3

EXT. BLOCKED STREET - NIGHT

As DAVE comes round a corner there are road works blocking her way.
The normal route home is not possible.

DAVE
The stars are out tonight,
These streets are FULL of life.

From on top of bus shelters, stairways and walls, pairs of eyes start to open. The Gollum-like creatures, that are the CHAVS & SHARONS, slide slowly from their perches and hideaways. DAVE starts to notice the creatures shuffling & crawling slowly towards her.

DAVE (spoken slowly, not sung)
What's that? Whose there?

DAVE sees the CHAVS come under the street lights and she can see them properly for the first time.

LEAD CHAV
In our territory,
Do not tread..
These streets belong to us!!

DAVE starts to run awkwardly in her high heels.

LEAD SHARON
The night hides our face.
Trespass I dare you,
Lose your way do fear.

Scene 4

EXT. CHAV'S DEN - NIGHT

She hobbles for the end of the street, and rounds the corner to find herself in their DEN.

ALL CHAVS & SHARONS
Step in and die,
Step out, you betta run!!

The CHAVS surround DAVE and are much closer now than before. Time is getting short for DAVE.

ALL CHAVS & SHARONS

In darkness we do live,
Feed on fear we lust.

Once darkness comes,
We emerge,
Any sound of foot and we converge.

Go in for the attack.

The SHARONS are grabbing and snapping at DAVE, and she frantically fumbles in her bag trying to find something, but their snatching makes her spill the contents of her handbag. She bends down crying and tries to grab some of her stuff, whilst the CHAVS are kicking it away. The CHAVS are screeching and screaming like monkeys.

ALL CHAVS & SHARONS

No point in fightin back!!

Til death do us part,

We'll get you good!
We'll get you bad!
You, YOU! MAN IN DRAG!!

DAVE'S makeup is running down her face, as she reaches out for her MIRROR COMPACT. She manages to grab it just as a foot swings past to kick it out of her hands, and flips it open. A PINK BEAM shoots into the sky. The CHAVS are briefly blinded by the light, and are slightly taken aback by DAVE's gadget. But it doesn't take long for them to realise it does nothing to them, and they come ever closer.

Scene 5

EXT. STREET & DEN - NIGHT

The shop light over the hairdressers at the end of the street flickers for a moment. The CHAVS & SHARONS have circled DAVE now, as she backs herself against a wall. Another flicker of the hairdressers sign is followed by a few of the street lights flickering. A couple of the CHAVS take notice and look around them. One by one the streetlights & shop lights start to go out, and simultaneously the sparkly reflections from a glitterball begin to circle around the street. The shop & street lights now begin to flash with disco colours, as from side streets stunning DRAG QUEENS slide into view. The CHAVS stop dead in their tracks, and clutch their glue-bags and bottles of alcopops.

An *Abba-esque* song in the vein of Super Trouper angelically begins to slowly build and sparkle, and as it gathers pace, all of the CHAVS & SHARONS, DRAG QUEENS & DAVE look up to see the floating form of the LEADER OF THE DRAG QUEENS. As her feet touch the ground the full tune kicks in.

LEAD DRAG QUEEN

[Lyrics still to be decided]

Scene 6

EXT. FIGHT IN THE STREET - NIGHT

The beautiful song continues in juxtaposition to the gentle battering the DRAG QUEENS give to the CHAVS & SHARONS.

The CHAVS's weapons are gluebags, sharp-edged baseball caps for throwing and broken bottles of alcopops. The DRAG QUEENS have laser compact mirrors, swivelling lipsticks and James Bond style makeup weapons.

It's a standoff. There are 6 lead DRAG QUEENS Vs 6 lead CHAVS. The others are all in the background, on both sides, waiting to fight. The SHARONS are in crop-tops, showing off rolls and rolls of flesh, and in slow motion we see them wobbling every ounce of it, as they scream and wave their bingo-wings in the air.

The first dance-off begins. It goes back and forth, around the street, with the DRAG QUEENS squealing and jabbing lipsticks in the CHAVS faces, whilst the CHAVS slabber and spit. Round 1 of the dance-off results in the LEAD CHAV being cornered and the other battered CHAVS picking themselves up and running away.

Scene 7

EXT. CHAV CONVERSION IN THE STREET - NIGHT

LEAD DRAG QUEEN

See it from our perspective,
Open your mind to new directives.
We're not here to tell you who to be.

Let us open your minds to see,
The windows of opportunity,
You're welcome to our party anytime.

A hint of colour in your wardrobe,
A little bit of vibrancy for your hair.
Customise your clothes a little.
Don't be conscious of what you wear.

The DRAG QUEENS that have been hovering in the background come forward with a big WIG. The DRAG QUEENS surround the LEAD CHAV, coming at him with swivelling lipsticks. He is immersed in a forest of hair and clouds of makeup, as the WIG is placed on his head.

2ND DRAG QUEEN

Be free,
Don't over analyse.
Care free,
Sing, dance and realise
That, you are you
Not he or she, but YOU!

3RD DRAG QUEEN

Wear a dress if it takes your fancy,

Wear a vest if it's hot outside.
Wear your smile out loud for all to see,

ALL DRAG QUEENS
Be freeeeeeeeeee, and seeeeeeeeeee
How much happier you will be

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
This music has touched my soul,
The world around has lost its control,
Let it do the same for you,
Open your mind and let it through

Take this on board and follow through (sang in a
whisper)

It's YOU!!!!

As the DRAG QUEENS step back we can see the top of a new hairdo behind them, but the owner is hidden by bodies. They come forward again into the middle of the regrouped CHAVS, ready to fight again.

Scene 8

EXT. READY FOR 2ND FIGHT IN THE STREET - NIGHT

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
The boa of confusion,
Mascara of delusion.

A wig of contemplation,
The power of imagination.

Just as the next dance-off is about to begin, the gathering of DRAG QUEENS moves apart and standing in the middle of them, the owner of the new hair is standing, swivelling a lipstick. It's the LEAD CHAV in drag.

LEAD CHAV
The colours of the rainbow,
Lemon drops of appreciation.

The skill of the drag persuasion,
Offers this to you.

He steps forward with the LIPSTICK OF PEACE held out in front of him, dragging a feather boa from the shoulders of another DRAG QUEEN. ALL the CHAVS gasp in shock, and start looking amongst themselves in confusion.

LEAD CHAV
The lipstick of Peace,
Colours of every shade,
Gloss, glitter, emulsion paint.

Use your imagination,
Open your eyes,

Embrace the skies,
As your limits are only in the mind.

The LEAD CHAV struts up to the BIGGEST & UGLIEST CHAV of them all, and drapes the feather boa round his neck, holding the LIPSTICK OF PEACE up in front of his face. Slowly the UGLY CHAV lifts his hand and almost takes the lipstick.

LEAD CHAV
The rainbow lifts and falls for us all.

The LEAD CHAV smiles, and coaxes gently to the UGLY CHAV to take the lippy. The UGLY CHAV takes the plunge and grabs the lipstick, smearing it round his lips, and throws the boa into the air and catches it mid-skip. The other CHAVS watch in disbelief as he dances round the street.

LEAD CHAV
The lipstick of peace,
The blusher of salutation ,
A beauty spot for all race, creed
And denomination.
The lipstick of peace!!

A CHAV near the LEAD DRAG QUEEN slowly approaches, holding out his hand, and after a quick rummage in her handbag, she pulls out a handful of lipsticks. She hands one to the CHAV, and then struts her way past the others still standing in disbelief, as she hands them each a lipstick.

Scene 9

EXT. DANCING THROUGH THE STREETS - NIGHT

LEAD CHAV
Out loud we stand,

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
Embrace this world we live in,

LEAD CHAV
Sing, dance, masquerade,

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
To discover the colour you are.

One by one they start to apply the lipstick, and suddenly they are overcome with the power of drag.

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
Don't look at me that way,
There's nothing strange about me,
As I have IN..DI..VID..U..AL..ITY!!!

The CHAVS try to offer their gluebags & bottles of alcopops, but the DRAG QUEENS decline politely.

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
Lipstick of peace,

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO!

The contents of handbags are tipped out and shared amongst them all,
whilst the LEAD CHAV & LEAD DRAG QUEEN head the dance.

LEAD CHAV
Lipstick of peace

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
FOR THAT GET UP AND GO!

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
Lipstick of peace

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
I WANNA HEAR YOU SING!

LEAD CHAV
Lipstick of peace

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
SHOUT OUT LOUD AND CLEAR!

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
Lipstick of peace

ALL DRAG QUEENS, CHAVS & SHARONS
PUT YOUR LIPSTICK ON!
LIPSTICK OF PEACE!!!

Scene 10

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - NIGHT

Suddenly the police arrive, and everything goes quiet.

SERGEANT
'What's going on here? We heard there was a disturbance
in the area?'

The BIG UGLY CHAV walks across to the policeman and squares up in front
of the lead policeman. The other POLICEMEN come to stand behind their
SERGEANT. The UGLY CHAV slowly bends down, as the police reach for
their guns. He lifts a feather boa that is lying on the ground and
when he stands up, he wraps it round the shoulders of the SERGEANT.

UGLY CHAV
This is the day,
This is the time,
Step out onto the dance floor,
Move under the spot light and shine.

The sparkles from the glitterball hit people one by one, instantly converting them into DRAG QUEENS.

UGLY CHAV
United we stand,
Join together,
Lets understand,
Glitter ball forever.

The rest of the CHAVS & DRAG QUEENS come forward and drape garments, and apply lippy.

UGLY CHAV
The power of music,
The heart of soul,
The glitter ball spins for all.

People start to come out of their flats, taxi drivers stop their cars, passers-by join in, the Nazis, clu-clux-clan, Free Presbyterians, Brazilian samba dancers in big head-dresses, salsa dancers, circus acts, all start to appear and shake in rhythm with the song, the celebration of the LIPSTICK OF PEACE and the big pink love.

LEAD CHAV
It's a glitter ball city,
It's a glitter ball world,
Fox trot to the beat,
Disco dance,
Move your feet.

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
It's a glitter ball party,
Get into the glitter ball groove,

LEAD CHAV
Come together
Let's dance forever,
Under the Glitter ball sun

LEAD DRAG QUEEN
Show skirts on,
Platforms down,
Swing those hips,
Lets hit the town.

GLITTER BALL!

GLITTER BALLLLLLLLLLLLLL.....!!!!

Spinning me around!!

EVERYONE
GLIT.....TERBALL!

The End