



PRISCILLA

Written by  
Sofia Coppola

Based on *Elvis & Me* by  
Priscilla Presley  
& Sandra Harmon

INT. GRACELAND - DAY

Close on a young girl's feet, with perfect candy red polish, walking over pink shag carpet. Her feet sink into the plush shag with every step.

CUT TO:

EXTREME CLOSE UPS on:

Black liquid eyeliner being carefully applied.

Jet black hair being teased, a cloud of hairspray,

Fingernails being painted coral,

MAIN TITLE in cursive appears over satin:

PRISCILLA

Titles continue, intercut with extreme close ups, fragments of teenage Priscilla and Graceland.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAGLE'S CLUB - DAY

Reflections off the window of the 50's style American club.

Some soldiers outside.

Title: US Army base, West Germany, 1959

INT. EAGLE'S CLUB - DAY

"Venus" by Frankie Avalon plays on the jukebox as we move in on a soda shop counter where PRISCILLA, 14, with her back to us, sits on her own, doing homework.

A man in uniform approaches.

Priscilla slowly turns- Close on the pretty fresh-faced brunette as she looks shyly over her shoulder up at the man staring at her.

She's dressed like a typical '50s teen girl in ankle socks and saddle shoes.

The man, TERRY, handsome in a uniform, late 20s, has a friendly smile.

TERRY

Hi. I'm Terry West, what's your name?

She looks up from her milkshake at him suspiciously.

PRISCILLA

Priscilla Beaulieu.

TERRY

I see you coming here a lot, is your family stationed here?

PRISCILLA

Yes.

TERRY

Where are you from?

PRISCILLA

Uh Texas... my dad just transferred here in August.

TERRY

That so? Well, how do you like Germany?

She shrugs.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I book the entertainment here. My wife plays here sometimes.

She's not comfortable making conversation, she's been taught not to talk to strangers.

PRISCILLA

Neat.

TERRY

Do you like Elvis Presley?

PRISCILLA

(Giggles)

Of course. Who doesn't?

TERRY

Well, I'm a friend of his. My wife and I go to his house sometimes when he has people over. He's always glad to see folks from back home. We're going this weekend if you want to join.

Priscilla's eyebrows raise in disbelief, she looks away then back at Terry, putting her guard up. She plays it cool.

PRISCILLA  
(nonchalant)  
Have to ask my parents.

CUT TO:

EXT. EAGLE'S CLUB - DUSK

Close on Priscilla's face walking home, thinking about meeting Elvis. She smiles to herself, she can't believe it.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - EVENING

MRS. BEAULIEU  
You wanna go with strangers to  
Elvis Presley's house?

Priscilla sets the table, as her mom, ANN BEAULIEU, an attractive homemaker, 40, gets dinner ready, and her father, CAPTAIN BEAULIEU, all-American military man, 40's, sits at the table.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
Absolutely not.

PRISCILLA  
There'll be other people there too.  
It's the weekend - why can't I go?  
I'd be with Terry and his wife.

They don't budge.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)  
There's nothing to do here.

She pouts and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. EAGLE'S CLUB - AFTERNOON

Mrs. and Captain Beaulieu sit at a booth with Priscilla and her little brother, DON, 10. Terry, in uniform, comes up and introduces himself.

TERRY  
Hello Captain, I'm Terry West.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
Good to meet you, this is my wife,  
Ann.

Terry nods with a friendly smile.

TERRY  
Hi. I book the music here. My wife  
Carol and I are friends with Elvis,  
he's having people over and your  
daughter's welcome to join us. She  
said I'd have to ask you.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
I see...what unit are you in?

TERRY  
Stationed under Sergeant Bryant,  
Sir.

Close on Priscilla watching the men talk.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
Bryant, huh? Still tough as nails?

TERRY  
(Chuckles) Yes, sir. If you have  
any tips...

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
No, there's no shortcuts, son.

TERRY  
Well, your daughter'd be well  
chaperoned by my wife and myself.  
The house is just off base. I could  
pick her up at 8:30 and have her  
back by any time you say, sir.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
We'll discuss it.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISCILLA'S ROOM - GERMANY - EVENING

Mrs. Beaulieu picks up things as she talks to Priscilla in  
her room. Priscilla stands at her small closet, trying to  
pick out what to wear.

Priscilla looks at the dresses in her closet, they seem all wrong.

MRS. BEAULIEU  
That one's pretty.

PRISCILLA  
It's my Easter dress, I can't wear this.

MRS. BEAULIEU  
I hope you have fun tonight. I'm sorry it's been so hard on you here but I know you'll make some new friends soon.

PRISCILLA  
I don't want new friends.

MRS. BEAULIEU  
I know.

INT. CAR - GERMANY - NIGHT

We see headlights on the dark road at night. Priscilla sits in the backseat looking ahead past Terry and CAROL, 20s.

EXT. ELVIS'S HOUSE - BAD NAUHEIM - NIGHT

She looks out as they pull up to a house with a group of teenage girls waiting by a fence. A sign on the fence reads:

Autogramme Zwischen - Autographs between 7:00 and 8:00 P.M.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS'S HOUSE - BAD NAUHEIM - NIGHT

The front door opens and VERNON, Elvis' father, a tall attractive man with grey hair, greets them and ushers them in.

We hear Brenda Lee's "Sweet Nothin's" on the stereo down the hall as we follow Priscilla with Terry and his wife.

Vernon leads them down the hall into the living room, where the music is coming from.

Priscilla stands in her sailor dress, feeling like a kid.

She looks at the drab living room filled with people, and spots ELVIS right away who's lounging on a big chair with a cigar, his leg thrown over a side. He's 24, with his GI haircut, surrounded by his buddies and some girls his age.

Terry heads over to Elvis.

ELVIS

Hey, man, how are you? Good to see you. And who do we have here?

He stands up.

TERRY

Uh, Elvis, this is Priscilla Beaulieu. I'm gonna go find Carol.

Priscilla stands speechless, staring at him.

Close up: Priscilla and Elvis shake hands.

Priscilla stands there looking at him, he smiles.

ELVIS

Hey. Uh, would you like to have a seat?

Priscilla sits next to him and tries to remember to breathe.

ELVIS

So, what are you doing over here?

PRISCILLA

My dad's stationed at Wiesbaden.

ELVIS

Where do you come from?

PRISCILLA

Austin, Texas.

ELVIS

Austin, hmmm... Do you like it here?

She shrugs.

PRISCILLA

It's ok.

ELVIS

(chuckles)

What... What are you, about a Junior or a Senior in High School?

Priscilla blushes.

PRISCILLA

Ninth.

ELVIS

Ninth. Ninth what?

PRISCILLA

Grade.

ELVIS

Ninth grade. Why, why you're just a baby!

He laughs.

PRISCILLA

(curtly)

Thanks.

ELVIS

(laughing)

Well, it seems the little girl has spunk.

He looks at her with his charming smile, and she gives in.

ELVIS

I'll be right back.

Elvis smiles and goes over to the stand-up piano across the room.

Priscilla glances around at the crowd in the room. A guy has his arm around a girl, close to him.

Priscilla sees a poster of a sexy Brigitte Bardot, and feels even more young and out of place.

Elvis plays a Jerry Lee Lewis song, hamming it up with everyone's eyes on him.

Priscilla watches him across the room. The piano shakes as he bangs it- a water glass on top scoots close to the edge.

Priscilla feels Elvis focused on her.

The glass moves closer to the edge as she watches. Elvis looks at her and keeps going until the glass falls off just as he catches it. He looks to Priscilla.

People laugh and cheer, he's putting on a show for her. She can't believe it.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - GERMANY - DAY

Priscilla leans on her hand dreaming off in class.

TEACHER (O.S.)

Can anyone tell me the four major food groups? There's meat, dairy, fruits and vegetables. They all make up the food pyramid.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Close up on Priscilla's back as she answers the ringing telephone.

PRISCILLA

Hello?

TERRY

Priscilla, it's Terry.

She's surprised.

PRISCILLA

Oh, hi.

TERRY

I just got a call from Elvis, asking if you could come over Friday.

PRISCILLA

Really?! He wants to see me?

There's a pause as she goes mute - overwhelmed, her mind churning, did she hear him right, what is she going to wear?

TERRY

You want me to ask your father?

PRISCILLA

They're not gonna let me go again.

TERRY  
Let me talk to him.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - GERMANY - NIGHT

Priscilla sits in the back seat, hair brushed and neat, full of anticipation on the dark road. The car slows down and we feel her nerves and excitement as they arrive.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS' HOUSE - BAD NAUHEIM - NIGHT

The crowd all hangs out as Elvis finishes a song, friends are around, smoking cigarettes.

Priscilla watches as one of the girls passes by Elvis, and touches his shoulder in a familiar way. She feels a sting. Elvis' GRANDMA, "Dodger" serves a platter of southern food.

ELVIS  
Dodger, baby, what would we do  
without you?! Priscilla, come here.  
This here is, uh, this is my  
grandma, Dodger.

PRISCILLA  
Hello.

ELVIS  
When I was a kid, I hit a ball  
straight at her and she dodged it,  
so ever since then she's always...  
she's been Dodger...

Grandma laughs.

DODGER  
Well you almost got a yourself a  
whippin'!

ELVIS  
So what are the kids back home  
listening to these days?

PRISCILLA  
Bobby Darrin, and Fabian...and you.

ELVIS

Well, that's good, I thought they  
might've forgotten about me.

He smiles.

PRISCILLA

No!

ELVIS

What about you, you got a favorite  
song?

She smiles.

ELVIS

What, you gonna make me guess?

PRISCILLA

(shyly)

Heartbreak Hotel.

ELVIS

The kids still like it, huh? Wow.

She nods. He looks around at all the people.

ELVIS

Well... What do you say maybe we go  
somewhere more quiet?

She looks at him nervously.

ELVIS

Would you come up to my room?

She looks at him in a panic.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

You don't have to be scared, baby.  
I'd never do anything to harm you.  
I'm just... I really like talking to  
you.

Priscilla holds her breath. Flustered and confused, she looks  
away.

She stares back into his eyes, then nods.

PRISCILLA

All right.

ELVIS

We just go up the stairs, it's gonna be the first door on your right. I'll meet you up there, okay?

INT. ELVIS' ROOM - GERMANY - NIGHT

Priscilla sits on a couch looking around the simple room in the lamp light. Elvis' uniform hangs on a hook.

She wanders around, peeking at some letters by his bed- she sees the name 'Anita' on a few of them next to a lipstick kiss.

The door opens, and she puts the letters down quickly, standing awkwardly.

ELVIS

So what else is going on back home?

PRISCILLA

I don't think things have changed that much.

Priscilla reluctantly crosses over to him and sits down.

ELVIS

It's really nice to talk to someone from home.

Priscilla looks at him, melting. She can't believe she's alone with Elvis. Her palms are clammy, her heart is racing, she tries to breath normally.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

And I know lots of girls here, but none of them are from the states.

She smiles at him.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I wish my Mama could have met you. She passed on just last August. She would've really liked you.

He sighs, and looks troubled.

PRISCILLA

I wish I could have met her.

ELVIS

She was my whole world, my Mama...I talked to her every day...and now, Dee's got her grips on my daddy, he's under her spell. She's trying to turn him into something he's not... I don't know how I'm going to go back to Graceland without her.

Elvis is heartbroken. Priscilla listens with her whole heart.

He smiles at her with his sad eyes.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

That's the home that I bought for her. I just really miss her.

She looks at him, her eyes sweet with understanding.

He takes in the young beauty.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I've been so homesick.

PRISCILLA

I know. Me too.

Elvis and Priscilla are in profile, the glow of a warm lamp behind them. He slowly leans in for her first kiss- "Crimson and Clover" starts - E.C.U.- a sweet and romantic kiss. He breaks away and looks at her- she is speechless. He smiles and kisses her forehead.

ELVIS

It's time for you to get home,  
Little One.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - GERMANY

She walks down the hall in a daze, did that really happen? A secret smile passes across her lips replaying the night before. (slight slow motion)

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - GERMANY

Priscilla dozes off in class.

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - EVENING

Priscilla argues with her parents in the kitchen as she clears dishes.

PRISCILLA  
I'm not tired, I'm fine.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
You can't keep going out like this.

MRS. BEAULIEU  
We thought it was gonna be one time.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
If he wants to see you again, we have to meet him.

Priscilla looks mortified.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU (CONT'D)  
She finished all of her school work?

MRS. BEAULIEU  
I'll check. You need to get some sleep.

PRISCILLA  
I'm fine. He's gonna be gone in a few months! Please don't ruin my life.

MRS. BEAULIEU  
Priscilla- don't speak to us like that.

PRISCILLA  
He just lost his mother, and he's still grieving. He trusts me.

Priscilla leaves.

Mrs. Beaulieu looks at her husband- we're really in for it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - DAY

Elvis in full uniform, with Vernon, comes to door. Captain Beaulieu shakes his hand and ushers them in. The door closes.

ELVIS  
Good afternoon, sir.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - AFTERNOON

Priscilla sneaks a peek of the men from the kitchen, Vernon and Elvis sit across from Captain Beaulieu. Mrs. Beaulieu sets up a tray of coffee, she fumbles with the cups and saucers.

We see the men from Priscilla's P.O.V. through the doorway.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
That can be tough this time of year.

ELVIS  
No kidding, sir. We've had some pretty cold nights out there.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
Guess you're looking forward to getting home?

ELVIS  
Yes, sir.

Mrs. Beaulieu brings in the tray of drinks, trying to be careful and stay out of their way. Elvis stands as she approaches.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Well thank you, Ma'am.

He sits back down. Mrs. Beaulieu smiles and slips back to the kitchen as quickly as she can, nervously busying herself with kitchen work, while Priscilla watches them.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU  
Just what is the intent here, Mr. Presley?

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU (CONT'D)  
Well, let's face it: you're Elvis Presley. You've got women throwing themselves at you. Why my daughter?

Vernon shifts in his seat, waiting to see how Elvis will answer.

Priscilla watches, holding her breath.

ELVIS

Well, Sir, I happen to be very fond of your daughter. She's much more mature than her age and I really do enjoy spending time with her. I have to admit, you know, it hasn't been easy for me being away from home and all. You don't have to worry about her, Captain.

Captain Beaulieu looks sternly at this young man.

Priscilla and her mother share an expectant look.

CAPTAIN BEAULIEU (O.S.)

Look, son, you'll need to pick her up yourself. Have her home by 2200.

ELVIS (O.S.)

Yes, sir. I understand...

C.U. Priscilla-she can't believe it.

She looks to her mom who is happy for her, but reluctant.

EXT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - EARLY EVENING

Priscilla looks out to see Elvis coolly leaning on his car (in civilian clothes) with a little smile. She beams, but tries to act cool.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - GERMANY

Humphrey Bogart fills the frame.

Cut to Priscilla sitting in the dark next to Elvis who is engrossed in the movie.

She looks over at him and sees him mouthing each word of Bogart's dialog - knowing every word. He catches her look, and gives her a wink.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS' BMW - GERMANY - NIGHT

In the parked car, Elvis talks to her intimately.

ELVIS

You ever see 'On the Waterfront'?

Priscilla shakes her head.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Oh you gotta see it. There's no one else like him. That's the kind of actor that I wanna be.

He smiles at her, slightly embarrassed.

PRISCILLA

I'm sure you will be.

ELVIS

I wanna study at the actor's studio in New York.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

And tell stories I can really put myself into, you know? Like Brando and James Dean.

PRISCILLA

Well, I think you'd be great.

ELVIS

I don't even know if I'll even have a music career when I get back.

PRISCILLA

What? Sure you will!

He looks at her sweetly.

PRISCILLA

Well, I better go, it's getting late.

Elvis hands her something.

ELVIS

Hold on, they gave me these to stay awake for night maneuvers. You can take one in class if you need to stay awake.

Priscilla looks at the small white pill in her hand, and nods in thanks, tucking them away. In silhouette profile, they kiss good night quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - PRISCILLA'S ROOM - GERMANY - NIGHT

Priscilla falls back on her pillow, looking up at the ceiling  
- IN LOVE.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS' HOUSE - BAD NAUHEIM - NIGHT

By a shimmering Christmas tree, Priscilla opens a gift Elvis gives her. In the warm glow of the room, she opens the box to see a delicate gold watch.

She looks up at him, beaming. Her eyes are full of tears.

PRISCILLA

I just wish there was some way I  
could go with you.

ELVIS

Shh, baby. There's nothing we can  
do.

PRISCILLA

I'm just afraid you'll forget me.

ELVIS

I'm not gonna forget you, Cilla.  
Don't you worry.

He holds her close.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - AIRPORT - GERMANY - DAY

Priscilla sits next to Elvis as they ride in the back of his car. It's overcast, Priscilla sits in silence.

ELVIS

I know it's not gonna be easy going  
back to being a schoolgirl, Cilla,  
but you got to. Now, I want you to  
try to have a good time, and write  
me letters every chance you get.  
You get pink stationary and address  
them to Joe.

She nods.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
And promise me you'll stay the way  
you are now?

PRISCILLA  
I will.

He gives her his combat jacket.

ELVIS  
I want you to have this.

As they pull up at the airport, she starts to hear and see  
the crowd gathered.

They pull up to the runway. Girls scream.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
All right Baby, this is it. Now  
don't worry, I'll call you as soon  
as I get there. I promise. Now I  
don't want to see a sad face.

Elvis exits the car, she gets out.

EXT. AIRPORT - CONTINUOUS

Elvis holds her hand as they get out surrounded by a crowd of  
screaming fans and press. Flashes go off in her face. A guard  
escorts him away.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Bye, Baby.

Priscilla watches him go as she is surrounded by fans. She  
waves, trying to keep cheerful.

A flashbulb goes off, as she's lost in the crowd.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - GERMANY - DAY

A deflated Priscilla looks out the window as the teacher  
drones on about algebra, writing out diagrams on the board.  
We hear the clock tick.

C.U. Priscilla practices her signature on her notebook:  
Elvis, Elvis, Elvis....

CUT TO:

Shots of: Magazine covers with Elvis and starlet- a hand puts it down.

Priscilla does her homework on her bed, looks at her watch, thinking of Elvis.

Priscilla in her room, looks at magazine cover with Elvis' picture. Hair down.

Calendar pages, yearbook photos, time going by.

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME GERMANY

Priscilla sits around the table with her parents and little brother.

Priscilla doesn't speak, sullen, staring down at her plate. She pushes some peas around with her fork.

Time passing montage continues. Priscilla looks at record. C.U. Priscilla writes a letter to Elvis.

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

A listless Priscilla packs up her homework from the table.

Mrs. Beaulieu looks at Priscilla.

MRS. BEAULIEU

Maybe it's time to forget about him.

Priscilla looks at her- she can't.

MRS. BEAULIEU (CONT'D)

I know it's hard, but he's probably with women his own age. What about boys at school? Must be some handsome ones.

Priscilla looks at her - hopeless.

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Close on Priscilla's face with the phone close to her ear, she wraps the cord around her finger.

PRISCILLA

Hello?

ELVIS (O.S.)  
How's my Little One?

Priscilla is stunned and doesn't say anything, she smiles to herself.

PRISCILLA  
Elvis? I'm fine. Only I miss you. I thought you'd forgotten about me. My parents said you did.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Oh, baby, things just got a little crazy being back.

PRISCILLA  
Is it true about you and Nancy Sinatra?

ELVIS (O.S.)  
No, she's a friend, I'm appearing on her father's show. You know, I miss you, Baby. I think about you all the time.

PRISCILLA  
I've missed you so much.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
I'd like to make arrangements for you to visit me in Memphis.

PRISCILLA  
What?! Oh God, I don't think my parents will ever let me.

ELVIS  
Well, leave that to me.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - DAY

Music swells, as C.U. Priscilla's young hands open an envelope with a first class Pan Am ticket and a typed itinerary with a full schedule and Vernon Presley listed as chaperone.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

Fluffy clouds in the sky.

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

In the bright daylight, Priscilla's P.O.V. of the musical note gates of Graceland open..

Vernon's car drives up the steep driveway to where Graceland stands.

Priscilla, now 16, with her light blue suitcase walks through the columns of the small mansion.

INT. GRACELAND - LATE AFTERNOON

Priscilla follows Vernon and Dee into a lavish, colorful living room. She puts down her suitcase, and smooths her dress.

Priscilla looks at all the extravagant drapes and decoration, chandeliers and mirrors- she's never seen anything like it before.

Dodger gives her a hug.

DODGER

Come on in, Honey. Here, let me take your things. Well, you made it! Did you have a good trip? I bet you would like a lemonade. And the boys are just right down there.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - MUSIC ROOM - AFTERNOON/EVE

Priscilla passes through a decorative doorway into a room, filled with Elvis, his buddies including JOE, JERRY, and ALAN, and their girls, partying and playing games.

The jukebox is playing and Elvis and some of the guys play pool.

Elvis, now with jet black hair, is leaning over the table, a loud ball is smacked as she walks in and he looks up.

Priscilla in an innocent cotton dress and hair back, looks out of place.

ELVIS  
There she is!

He drops his cue stick down.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Let me get a good look at you. Hi.  
Come on.

Priscilla stands there with the room full of people staring at her.

The other girls, pretty and older, check Priscilla out. Elvis comes over to her and picks her up with a kiss.

Buddies holler.

ELVIS  
Where you been all my life? Let me see you.

He puts her down, Priscilla wipes a tear away, embarrassed at everyone's stares. Elvis takes her in.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You look beautiful. Oh, you look beautiful.

Priscilla stands self-consciously as ever.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You gotta meet the guys. This is Hog Ears. You know Joe. And then the rest of them.

JOE  
Nice to see you again.

ALBERTA, the cook, brings in a tray of southern food, that delights the crowd, it feels like every night is a party there.

Elvis introduces her to Alberta.

ELVIS  
O-Five, this here is Priscilla.

ALBERTA  
Pleased to meet you, honey. I'm Alberta.

PRISCILLA  
Nice to meet you. I've heard so much about you.

ALBERTA

And we heard plenty about you!  
Boys, help yourselves. Dig in, dig  
in.

The group looks at her, Elvis introduces her around, some of the women size her up.

Elvis and the guys goof around, while Elvis struts. Priscilla doesn't see the insecure sensitive Elvis from Germany, but a self-confident Elvis.

LATER:

The party continues on, Priscilla is tired from the trip, but excited to be there. Elvis leans in.

ELVIS

You tired? Why don't you go head  
upstairs? I'll meet you. It's just  
the first door on your left.

Priscilla looks around and sees the other girls checking her out, she slips off.

INT. GRACELAND - NIGHT

Priscilla, small at the hall stairs under a big chandelier, climbs up next to a bright blue wall.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Priscilla enters Elvis' bedroom, looking around. It's so different from his room in Germany- she looks at all the luxurious furnishings, thick velvet curtains frame the windows.

She looks at the king size bed in the middle of the room, and wonders about the women who have slept there.

INT. GRACELAND - BATHROOM - NIGHT

She opens up a pair of her prettiest cotton light blue pajamas.

Priscilla goes in the bathroom and brushes her teeth and her hair.

Priscilla stands in the doorway to the bedroom, gathering up her courage.

She hears Elvis calling to someone as he enters the bedroom.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Don't let me sleep no later than  
three tomorrow.

Priscilla hears him lock the door.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Where are you, baby?

She calls out between the closed door.

PRISCILLA  
I'm here. I'll be just a few  
minutes.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
All right. Don't take too long. I  
wanna see my girl.

Priscilla takes a deep breath, and opens the door.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

She walks slowly to Elvis who lies on the big bed in the dark room, looking at her.

She climbs up the bed and lies next to him, their faces not far apart.

They stare at each other and Elvis touches her face softly.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You don't know how much I missed  
you. I haven't been able to get you  
out of my head since Germany.  
You're the one thing that kept me  
going.

Priscilla's eyes well up with tears. He holds her close to him.

They kiss.

He pulls her closer.

She kisses him passionately, wanting him after all of these months. He returns her passion- stopping himself abruptly.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Wait, hold on, baby, things can get out of hand.

PRISCILLA

What? Is there something wrong?

He shakes his head and kisses her.

ELVIS

(whispers)

Just not yet. There'll be a right time.

She looks at him confused and flustered.

Elvis takes his sleeping pill and hands her one.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Here, you can take one of these. It'll help you sleep after your trip.

She looks at it and swallows it.

Elvis dims the light.

She melts into his arms.

FADE TO BLACK.

DODGER (O.S.)

Priscilla? Priscilla?

INT. GRACELAND - BEDROOM - DAY

Close on Priscilla, the light from the window streaming in on her.

She tries to open her eyes.

DODGER (O.S.)

Priscilla, hon. It's Grandma.

Priscilla opens her eyes and sees Grandma Dodger. She tries to lift her head, but it's too heavy.

DODGER (CONT'D)

What'd you give this young'un?  
You've got no business givin' her something she's not used to. You know how long she's been like this? You need to call the doctor.

Priscilla squinting, smiles up at them with a giddy grin.

ELVIS

I dunno, she's wakin' up.

Elvis is kneeling next to her. She uses all her strength to lift her head a little- she looks around the bright room.

PRISCILLA

(drowsy)

Where am I?

ELVIS

Hi, baby. Baby, we've been trying to wake you up.

PRISCILLA

I just went to bed.

ELVIS

No, baby, you've been out for two days. On a goddamn five hundred milligram Placidyl. I must have been out of my head givin' it to you that way.

PRISCILLA

Two days? Well, that's two days off my trip!

She sits up.

ELVIS

It's fine, you don't have to worry about it. We got plenty of time. So how'd you like to go to Vegas?

PRISCILLA

Vegas?!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS STRIP - NIGHT

Establishing stock footage.

INT. CASINO - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

E.C.U. Slot machines blink and spin.

Gaudy chandeliers sparkle.

A flash pops as Priscilla, in a glamorous grown-up dress, walks in with Elvis and entourage, hotel attendants at their sides. Fans try to get close. She looks around at the gamblers, heavily made-up women in clouds of smoke, lights and action all around her, like nothing she's seen before.

Elvis and entourage make their way past loud slot machines, through the casino club, flash bulbs pop, crowds gather around. Priscilla is surrounded by the guys in their dark suits as they move through.

Champagne bottles pop- shrimp cocktails are set down in a red shiny booth.

A Roulette wheel spins. E.C.U. An olive drops into a martini glass.

Elvis with a cigar plays blackjack, with Priscilla proudly by his side, nursing a drink.

PRISCILLA  
(screams)  
Twenty-one!!

He scoops up the cards.

ELVIS  
I'm sorry, baby, that's twenty-two.  
That's twenty-two. That's a bust.

Priscilla is embarrassed, but keeps going.

Some of the guys take uppers. He hands her one.

Priscilla is hoisted high up into the air by some of the guys- in victory at a game table. She screams.

In a corner booth they have a private moment.

She beams.

Priscilla and Elvis look at each other- falling more in love.

CUT TO:

EXT. CASINO - AFTERNOON

In silence, Priscilla and Elvis, both in dark glasses, hand in hand, leave the hotel. Slow motion, she's with him and this is the life.

They get in a limo and drive off.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Priscilla looks at Elvis as the afternoon sun streams in.

ELVIS

Baby, I hate to say it, but our  
time is up.

PRISCILLA

(sobbing)

No, I'm not going back. I'll call  
my parents and tell them that I  
missed the flight.

ELVIS

You really think they're gonna  
believe that?

PRISCILLA

Then I'll tell them the truth, that  
I love you and I'm not going back.

ELVIS

Baby, that's just gonna make it  
worse for the next time. I gotta go  
do another film, so if you go back  
and you do well in school, maybe  
your parents will let you come  
back.

PRISCILLA

Yes, but when?!

ELVIS

We'll sort it out. Come here.

They kiss romantically, framed by the yellow curtains.

She looks up at him.

We hear the sound of a jet taking off over her sad face.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT - GERMANY - DAY

A disheveled and dazed Priscilla comes out, listlessly  
carrying her suitcase.

She sees her parents waiting for her with big anticipatory smiles- but as she gets closer their faces drop in horror.

Mr. Beaulieu turns away, as her mom stares at her - what happened?

Priscilla realizes her heavy black eye makeup has smeared down her face, her teased hair is a knotted mess.

EXT. AIRPORT - GERMANY - DAY

It's a grey day. They get in the car in silence- their fresh faced girl back a mess. Captain Beaulieu is livid.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - GERMANY - DAY

Priscilla walks down the hall with her books, kids talk and goof around... another dull day at school for her, without friends, without Elvis.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - GERMANY - DAY

Priscilla sits in class, uninterested.

EXT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - DAY

It's a grey winter day, back at the small house on base.

We can hear Priscilla and her mother arguing.

(Pre-lap first 3 lines from next scene).

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - DAY

MOM (O.S.)

Why you- why can't he find someone  
his own age? You're only seventeen.

Close on Priscilla's innocent face staring up at her mother.

PRISCILLA

He's not like you imagine, and he  
needs me, Mom. I won't get hurt.  
Please just talk to Dad.

((MORE))

**PRISCILLA (CONT'D)**

I only have a few more credits left to graduate. Please.

Her mother, hands covering her upset face, raises her head and looks at her.

MOM

Alright. Now help me with these.

Priscilla looks at her mother who brushes a tear away.

Priscilla gives her a big hug.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - GERMANY - EVENING

Captain Beaulieu has the phone to his ear, as Priscilla spies on him, holding her breath.

ELVIS (O.S.)

Sir, I promise to enroll her in a good Catholic school and make sure she graduates. She'll live with my father and Dee and have a chaperone at all times and my grandmother and my cousin, Patsy are here too. She'll be looked after as part of the family here. I love your daughter and I can assure you that my intentions are honorable, Sir.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAULIEU'S HOME - PRISCILLA'S ROOM - GERMANY - NIGHT

Priscilla lays in bed, listening to the muffled arguments of her parents.

MR. BEAULIEU (O.S.)

She's gotta forget about him.

MOM (O.S.)

And what if she doesn't? Then she'll never forgive us.

MR. BEAULIEU (O.S.)

She's gotta finish school.

MOM (O.S.)  
I know. But what are we gonna do?!  
She said if we don't let her go,  
she's going to find a way to get  
there on her own.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Vernon's car pulls up to Graceland with Priscilla and Captain Beaulieu.

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Vernon sets down her suitcase.

VERNON  
Sorry Elvis's shoot's got delayed.  
He'll be back soon. I'll take her  
for school registration just as  
soon as she's settled.

Grandma gives Priscilla a warm hug.

GRANDMA  
This girl will be well looked  
after.

Grandma and Vernon exit.

Close on Captain Beaulieu as he hugs Priscilla.

She sees the concern on his face, and reassures him cheerfully.

PRISCILLA  
Please don't worry. I'll be fine.

He is full of doubt and fear, but he nods, and leaves her to her new life.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Priscilla looks around the heavily decorated room. It's empty and quiet now, without the crowd coming and going. She can hear Alberta in the kitchen with the T.V. on. She looks around, walking through decorated room after room.

INT. GRACELAND OFFICE - DAY

She peeks into a room where a few women are working, PATSY, early 20s and friendly, smiles at her, next to BECKY.

PATSY  
Hi Priscilla. I'm Patsy, this is  
Becky, we run the office, here.

BECKY  
Hi!

PRISCILLA  
It's nice to meet you. I've heard  
so much about you.

Patsy smiles.

PATSY  
Us too...Elvis left a gift for you,  
on the back patio.

PRISCILLA  
Oh, okay.

PATSY  
You give us a holler if you need  
anything.

PRISCILLA  
Okay, thank you. Bye.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - PATIO - DAY

Priscilla opens the door to see a little gated pen with a small white puppy, HONEY, with a bow around her. Priscilla exclaims overjoyed, and picks her up.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - AFTERNOON

Close on Priscilla with the phone to her ear.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
How's my girl?

PRISCILLA  
I just can't believe I'm really  
here.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Yeah, I only have a little longer  
on this shoot and then I'll be  
home. Is everyone taking good care  
of you?

PRISCILLA  
Yes, everyone's been really nice.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Alright, that's good... Alright  
baby, I gotta get back to set.

PRISCILLA  
Okay. I miss you.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Good night, Baby.

CUT TO:

INT. VERNON'S CADILLAC - OUTSIDE SCHOOL - DAY

Vernon drops Priscilla off for her first day of school.

VERNON  
Good luck. Have a good day.

PRISCILLA  
Thank you.

She's anxious to get out.

VERNON  
(firm)  
Now, you won't be able to invite  
anyone over, strangers aren't  
allowed in Graceland.

She gives him a look, with a small nod and gets out.

EXT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Priscilla, with her hair done and slight eyeliner, in her  
school uniform, walks on the path towards the school.

We follow her as fresh-faced school girls look at her.

CUT TO:

INT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

A teacher speaks as Priscilla follows along. She sees a note on the ground being passed. Two girls in the back whisper.

SCHOOLGIRL

(whispers)

She's supposed to be with Elvis Presley. If we make friends with her, maybe we can meet him!

Priscilla hears them.

EXT. GRACELAND GATES - DAY

Some fans wait at the gates.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Priscilla sits on the front lawn playing with her puppy. Below at the gate, some fans wait.

Dee passes by.

DEE

Oh Honey, you can't be out here making a public display of yourself.

PRISCILLA

Oh, I didn't think it--

DEE

Well you had better start thinkin'.

She walks off. Priscilla looks around, stands up, brushing herself off and takes Honey back to the house.

INT. GRACELAND - BATHROOM - DAY

Priscilla lies in a bubble bath, with her hair up. We hear the drip of the faucet.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM/MUSIC ROOM - AFTERNOON

Priscilla does French homework.

C.U. Cotton balls between her toes, as she paints her toe nails.

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Priscilla walks around the shag carpet, twisting the phone cord while she talks on the phone. (Close on her feet, hands twisting cord)

ELVIS (O.S.)

I said to the director today,  
"Why'd we come all the way out to  
Los Angeles to film the Smoky  
Mountains. Hell, you may know more  
about movie makin', but I know a  
think or two about the Smoky  
Mountains. And I'll tell you what,  
they ain't got no coconut trees on  
'em!"

He cracks up, trying to make her laugh, she looks out the window, not able to tell him how she's really feeling.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You, there, baby?

PRISCILLA

I'm here.

ELVIS (O.S.)

How are you doing?

She puts on a brave face.

PRISCILLA

I'm great. It's all been really  
wonderful.

ELVIS (O.S.)

That's what I like to hear. Baby,  
do you have everything you need?  
How you doin' on cash?

PRISCILLA

It's funny you should ask. Your  
daddy's pretty strict.

ELVIS (O.S.)

(laughs)

Yeah that's my daddy, He's always  
been tight. That's why I have him  
taking care of the bills.

(MORE)

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I don't trust anybody else. Don't  
worry about it, I'll talk to him.

PRISCILLA  
There's a boutique that said I  
could work there part time, I  
thought I could work there a few  
days a week after school.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Well, you'll have to forget about  
that.

PRISCILLA  
I thought it could be fun.

ELVIS (O.S.)  
Well, it's either me or a career,  
Baby. When I call you, I need you  
to be there for me.

Priscilla takes that in.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Just a few more days and we'll be  
home!

PRISCILLA  
Ok! I love you. Bye.

The line goes dead.

She walks through the thick shag carpet.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND GATE - NIGHT

An excited group of fans crowd by the gate.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A loud horn blares from Elvis' bus. Priscilla comes  
downstairs as Elvis and the guys come in.

ELVIS  
Memphis we're back, baby. It's good  
to be home. Where's my Cilla?

Priscilla comes down the stairs to greet Elvis, the whole household is there, and the place is back to life.

PRISCILLA

Hello.

ELVIS

Hello? Hello.

He laughs and picks her up in his arms, kissing her.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Dodger, you waited for me too,  
bless your little heart.

He hugs her and the rest.

The house is full of people and energy with the guys bringing in the luggage and meeting their wives, Alberta cooking... Priscilla is a little lost in the sudden change of atmosphere.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

(Calls out)

O-Five, what's for dinner?

Priscilla, not wanting to be too eager, waits in the living room.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Cilla, come here!

Priscilla and Elvis talk in foyer.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

How's school?

She tells him everything she couldn't say on the phone.

PRISCILLA

Oh, it's okay, I don't really talk to anybody there. Grandma and Patsy have been nice. I missed you. I've been trying to find things to do with my ...

ELVIS

You gotta keep up with your school work otherwise your father won't let you stay.

I know, but --

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You sure do look pretty. C'mon,  
let's have something to eat -

He takes her in. Alberta enters with dinner and the group  
floods in. (Elvis and Alberta banter)

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
O-Five, I sure did miss you, baby!  
Let me see you. Hand me a plate.

Music blasts, people talk and laugh, Elvis' whole group  
surrounds the table filled with pork chops, cornbread and  
home fries.

STAY ON HER FACE.

JERRY  
I'll tell you, that Ursula was  
always around.

ALAN  
She was.

ELVIS  
Oh goddamn man, she was a big  
woman.

ELVIS  
She had a body like a man, no hips,  
shoulders broader than mine.  
Goddamn, I was scared to take my  
shirt off next to her.

JOE  
But E, she only had eyes for you.

The boys all laugh.

ELVIS  
No way, man, not with that John  
Derek just lurking around with them  
beady eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Priscilla goes over to Elvis who sits on the edge of the big  
bed, he takes his sleeping pill.

PRISCILLA  
Why are you taking those now?  
You'll fall asleep.

ELVIS  
It'll take a while for 'em to take  
effect.

He hands her one.

She smiles and puts it aside.

They lie in bed close together.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
How's my girl?

PRISCILLA  
Just so happy you're back.

He kisses her and puts his arms around her, moving close. She responds, less inhibited. She reaches out to him, kisses him, is bolder.

ELVIS  
Baby, don't... Don't... Don't get  
carried away. You gotta let me  
decide when we take this moment.  
It's just this is very sacred to  
me.

She sits up in anger.

PRISCILLA  
What about Anita?! You mean you  
didn't make love to her the whole  
time you were together!

ELVIS  
That was different, I mean, she was  
older. That's just the way that I  
feel.

PRISCILLA  
What about how I feel? That's  
asking a lot of someone.

ELVIS  
It doesn't mean we can't do other  
things.

He pulls her close and kisses her tenderly, she gives in.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. GRACELAND - SUNNY DAY

The door to the Limousine opens and Elvis beckons her in.

ELVIS

Hop in, I wanna take you shopping.

They drive off.

INT. MEMPHIS BOUTIQUE - DAY

Priscilla tries on a slinky dress, while Elvis and some buddies watch.

ELVIS

Well, would you look at that, huh?

Priscilla models the dress, still an insecure teenager.

PRISCILLA

I think these clothes are too sophisticated for me.

(as she looks in the mirror)

ELVIS

Honey, what's sophisticated? You could go around in a feather and it'll be sophisticated.

She tries on dress after dress as Elvis reviews them.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I like you in blue. Blue's your color.

She steps into matching shoes, and shows him another one with a print.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Prints take away from your looks.

PRISCILLA

I like this one.

ELVIS

No, solids suit you better.

Another dress.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

And I hate brown, it reminds me of the army.

Boxes and bags are carried out.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Black hair and more eye makeup will  
make your eyes stand out more.

CUT TO:

INT. MEMPHIS HAIR SALON - DAY

Close on jet black dye running off wet hair in the sink.

In moments of real time, we go through the process: Close on  
the hairdryer blowing hair.

Close up on black hair twisting around a big curler, and a  
cloud of hairspray.

Priscilla spins around in the chair - with tall coiffed black  
hair.

PRISCILLA, ELVIS AND FRIENDS PARTY AT NIGHT MONTAGE:

THEY PACK A DOZEN PEOPLE INTO A CRAMMED LIMO

BUMPER CARS - CILLA SCREAMS AS SHE WHIPS BY

ROMAN CANDLE WARS IN THE BACK YARD

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - MORNING

A tired Priscilla looks at the alarm clock, trying to wake  
up, she takes a pill from the nightstand.

CUT TO:

EXT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Priscilla walks to class- her jet-black hair and eyeliner  
with her school uniform. Girls look at her judgmentally.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Priscilla comes in (in her school uniform) with a tray of breakfast- eggs and a big pile of bacon. She opens the heavy curtains in the dark room, trying to wake a groggy Elvis.

PRISCILLA

Hello.

ELVIS

What time is it?

PRISCILLA

Almost four. I brought breakfast for you.

He leans up and takes a morning pill as he starts the day with a pile of burnt bacon with toast and eggs.

CUT TO:

PARTYING AT NIGHT WITH E AND THE BOYS CONT.

Elvis gives Priscilla a pearl handled pistol.

AFTERNOON - Elvis shows Priscilla how to shoot a gun with the guys.

DUSK. ROLLER RINK - They speed by under the lights.

INT. ELVIS' BEDROOM - GRACELAND - DAY

In the dark velvet cave, the alarm clock sounds - Priscilla's arm slams it quickly. She sits up, exhausted and sneaks a Dexedrine in her mouth while Elvis sleeps soundly.

CUT TO:

PRISCILLA LAYS OUT A ROW OF SEQUIN DRESSES

OUT AT A CROWDED MUSIC CLUB

GOLF CARTS SPEED AROUND GRACELAND AT NIGHT - They speed by- the wind blowing her hair. Priscilla screams.

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

The house stands in the daylight.

A gardener turns a golf cart on its side, right side up.  
Priscilla walks past carrying shopping bags.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Priscilla comes in the dark room, carrying some shopping bags, in a new dress (with a bold 60's print) she's proudly wearing.

Elvis waking up, pushes a button and the heavy velvet curtains open to let in a stream of sunlight. He leans up to start the day.

He squints to look at her.

ELVIS

Now what is that dress? Uh, that doesn't suit you, Baby.

PRISCILLA

It doesn't?

ELVIS

No, it does nothin' for you, takes away from your eyes and from your face.

He gets up and moves closer.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Oh, man, it does nothing for your figure. All you see is a goddamn dress.

Priscilla starts to cry.

PRISCILLA

You finished?

She goes in the bathroom and slams the door.

ELVIS (O.S.)

Satin', you're a small girl. You gotta keep away from the prints, baby!

She opens the door, snapping.

PRISCILLA

Okay, I'll return the fucking dress!

Elvis falls to the floor with laughter.

CUT TO:

INT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Priscilla in her school uniform, sits across from an old strict-looking nun in cat eye glasses. Priscilla taps her foot quickly, wired.

SISTER ADRIAN

Priscilla, final exams are coming up - you will need to keep your grades up in order to graduate with your class.

PRISCILLA

Yes, Sister Adrian.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Close on Priscilla on the phone.

PRISCILLA

Dad, I am doing great, you don't have to...Yes, of course I'm doing well in school...Yes, I will graduate. Don't worry...I miss you too... I will... Talk to you soon. Bye.

Priscilla hangs up and lies on the carpet with schoolbooks out, trying to study.

We can hear Elvis singing along with a Timi Yuro record loudly in the next room with his buddies who are joking around.

She gets up and shuts the door, trying to focus.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - MORNING

E.C.U. PRISCILLA'S MOUTH- POPPING A YELLOW PILL

CUT TO:

INT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

C.U. On a MATH TEST

Priscilla sits with the other girls in a quiet, crowded classroom as they lean over tests.

TEACHER (O.S.)

Pass that across. You have twenty minutes to complete your answers.

Priscilla stares at the sheet, lost, looking at the math equations, tapping her foot nervously, wired on Dexedrine.

She looks around as her classmates fill out answers. The loud sound of the clock's minutes passing.

She looks at a girl next to her, JANET, a straight A student. Priscilla taps her on the shoulder and whispers to her.

PRISCILLA

(whispers)

Are you an Elvis fan?

Janet nods.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

How would you like to come to one of his parties?

Priscilla eyes her test, and she gets it. Janet smiles and slides her test to the edge of her desk in Priscilla's view. Priscilla gives her a thankful smile.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Graduation day! Elvis is dressed in a three-piece blue suit, excited for the big day.

Grandma Dodger and all the gang are outside while Priscilla in her pink dress comes out to see him present her with a red Corvair with a big bow on it. She is thrilled!

PRISCILLA

That's for me?!

Priscilla smiles.

ELVIS

Yes ma'am. What do you think? You like it?

PRISCILLA

I love it! I can't believe you did this.

Joe takes a photo.

ELVIS

Alright it's time to go - Cilla's graduating!

Priscilla pulls him aside, looks up at him.

PRISCILLA

Can I ask you something? I was wondering if, maybe you could wait outside the ceremony. I'm afraid you being there might take away the attention from the graduates.

Elvis makes a hurt vulnerable smile.

ELVIS

I guess I hadn't thought of it like that.

Priscilla gives him a loving look.

ELVIS

I won't come in. I'll wait for you outside in the car. That way it'll kinda be like I'm there.

PRISCILLA

Thank you.

Priscilla smiles and kisses him.

ELVIS

Alright, let's go baby!

CUT TO:

EXT. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION HIGH SCHOOL - ENTRANCE - DAY

Priscilla runs out with her diploma and sees:

Elvis and the boys all in dark suits and sunglasses, .38s in their waistbands, lean against the car, like Mafia, waiting for her.

A group of nuns have run out and huddle around getting Elvis' autograph.

Elvis looks up at her with a big smile and starts applauding. He kisses her proudly.

ELVIS

I love you too. Let me see it.  
Throw it in the air.

Priscilla unrolls her diploma and shows him with a big smile. She throws her cap into the air as the guys all holler. The silk cap flies through the blue sky.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Black out curtains closed, Elvis and Priscilla are in the dark cave of his room - now they can finally be alone together! He makes a call on the bedside phone.

ELVIS

No calls unless it's my daddy or an  
emergency from the Colonel.

They watch old movies, the Johnny Carson show on TV.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - HALLWAY - DAY

A tray of left over room service sits in front of Elvis' bedroom door. The TV blares inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

The gardener waters plants outside.

INT. GRACELAND - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Outside the room -the food tray is taken and replaced with a new one with peanut butter sandwiches.

SERIES OF FOOD TRAYS - SHOWING A LAPSE OF TIME

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Elvis sings along to the radio while he eats bacon off a tray in pajamas.

He looks at a pile of scripts and throws them on the floor.

He turns on the TV.

Priscilla peers out the heavy drapes, a crack of light comes in.

CUT TO:

Later: In bed, taking polaroids, she's in a nighty and a captain's hat, they goof around, start a playful pillow fight, laughing...now she has on a flower lei, a secretary look, he grabs her as she laughs. (Intercut quick montage of their polaroids)

He throws a pillow at her, they start to wrestle. She breaks away and throws a pillow at him harder than she means to. She throws another one- it hits him in the face. His eyes flash with anger.

ELVIS

Not so rough! You're not a goddamn man!

He throws her down on the bed demonstrating how hard she threw it, and accidentally hits her in the eye.

She jumps up, touching her eye.

PRISCILLA

Oh god, you can't play without winning.

Priscilla stomps off and slams the door behind her.

ELVIS

I don't want to play with a goddamn man!

Elvis comes over to the door, tripping on his way.

He leans on the door, calming down. He talks through the door.

ELVIS

Baby, I'm sorry. Are you okay? Open the door.

She slowly opens it.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

That was a real accident, baby. You know I'd never hurt you in any real way.

PRISCILLA

Maybe the pills are too much?

Elvis gets defensive.

ELVIS

(pissed)

I have my doctors looking after me, I don't need an amateur opinion.

He walks off, she realizes this could be a problem.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Priscilla watches as Elvis and the guys have a shooting contest in the backyard.

ELVIS

Joe, don't go tucking that revolver in your waistband now.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

See I wouldn't want you to go off...

ELVIS/THE GUYS

(in unison) ...half-cocked.

Elvis, cigar in his mouth sees something in the distance he doesn't like.

ELVIS

What's that old house still doing back there?

JOE

Uncle Travis' old place? Yeah it's storage now.

ELVIS

Well it looks goddamn awful.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - LATE AFTERNOON

Elvis, in a big winter coat, climbs up to drive the bulldozer, putting a football helmet on.

Priscilla, Vernon, the guys and some of the maintenance team watch and holler as Elvis takes off in the bulldozer and starts tearing down a side of the small structure.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

The boys load up the bus.

Elvis and Priscilla walk arm in arm to the bus. He's full of energy to hit the road. Music blasts from the bus, the guys call out to each other to make sure they have everything.

ELVIS

All right. So back to Hollywood. I won't be too long.

He sees her sad face.

JOE

Hey E, you driving?!

ELVIS

Yeah, man, of course. Get on the damn bus.

(to Priscilla)

What is it, Baby?

PRISCILLA

I'm gonna miss you.

He nods to him and back to Priscilla.

ELVIS

I know, Little One. Just give me a few weeks to get into this movie and then maybe you can come out for a while. I need you to keep the home fires warm. Now, you be a good girl, and I'll call you when I get there, okay?

He gives her a quick kiss and boards the bus.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
(calls out)  
Alright, viva Las Vegas. Let's roll  
it!

Priscilla watches the bus head out.

She turns and walks slowly back to the house.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - OFFICE - DAY

Priscilla sits with Honey in the office talking with Patsy and Becky while they sort fan mail.

PATSY  
Oh, you've gotta see the things we  
get. Open this.

The girls laugh.

Vernon comes in and breaks it up. He points to a sign on the door 'employees only.'

VERNON  
Alright that's enough gabbing!  
Priscilla, I'm afraid I'm gonna  
have to ask you to leave so they  
can get their work done.

Priscilla gets up and Vernon closes the door after her.

CUT TO:

INT. MEMPHIS HAIR SALON - DAY C.U.

A magazine cover with Elvis and ANN-MARGRET. Priscilla sits under a dome hair dryer in a Memphis salon. Zoom out slowly from her face to see her sitting amongst the Memphis ladies in the salon. We hear the hum of the dryers and Southern ladies' chit chat.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - DAY

Priscilla finishes packing her suitcase when the phone rings.

She grabs the receiver.

PRISCILLA

Hello?

ELVIS (O.S.)

Hi, Baby.

PRISCILLA

Hi, how's it going there? I can't wait to see you!

ELVIS (O.S.)

Now's not the time to come out, there's a problem on set.

She sets down her nightgown she was folding.

PRISCILLA

What kind of problem?

ELVIS (O.S.)

It's just that all hell's broke loose.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I've got some crazed director madly in love with Ann. The way he's directing it, you'd think it was her goddamn movie. She's got all the close-ups and now they want her to sing some of the songs with me. I tell you, Colonel 'bout blew a fuse.

PRISCILLA

How are you and Ann-Margret getting along?

ELVIS (O.S.)

Oh, she's fine, I guess. She's a typical Hollywood starlet. You know, careers come first and their man second, that's not for me.

Close on Priscilla's face.

PRISCILLA

You know, there's a lot of rumors about you two, is there anything to it?

ELVIS (O.S.)

Hell, no. You know how reporters are, just blowing everything out of proportion.

PRISCILLA

I wanna come out.

ELVIS (O.S.)

No, not now, I'll let you know when it's a good time. You know the Colonel doesn't think it's good for my fans to know about you. Hell, I'll be done before you know it. You keep your little ass there and keep the home fires burning.

PRISCILLA

The flame's burning low. Someone had better get home and start the fire.

Elvis laughs.

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Priscilla sits alone on the 15-foot couch with Honey, flipping through a magazine. She flips to a page- with a big photo of Elvis and Ann- Margret beaming at each other with a headline: Elvis & Ann Margret's Affair Blossoms.

Priscilla looks at the photos. C.U. Ann-Margret's smiling face.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

Priscilla, suitcase in her hand, knocks on the door. Joe opens it, the house is full of people.

INT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - AFTERNOON

JOE

Hey, E.

Elvis enters to see her.

ELVIS

Well, look who just walked in.

She looks at him like - that's right, I'm here. Elvis and Priscilla kiss- backlit with a sun flare.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - DAY

Priscilla sits at a table on the patio with sunglasses, breakfast with a grapefruit half on a plate in front of her.

Elvis comes out to her with sunglasses on.

ELVIS

I can't believe she did this.

He tosses down a paper with the headline: Elvis and Ann Margret ENGAGED.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Every goddamn paper in town's picked it up. Honey, I'm gonna have to ask you to leave. There's gonna be press all over the place. Colonel thinks it's best that you go back to Memphis just until it all calms down.

Priscilla stands up, finally losing it after all these months.

PRISCILLA

(screams)

What's going on!

Priscilla throws a vase that smashes on the wall behind him.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

Why doesn't she go back to Sweden where she belongs?!

He leans in close to her.

ELVIS

Goddamn, I didn't know things were gonna get out of hand. I need a woman who understands things like this might happen.

He looks at her.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Are you going to be her - or not? Priscilla stares at him with defiance. There's a long pause- a standoff.

PRISCILLA

I'll leave tomorrow. I'll be waiting in Memphis.

EXT. GRACELAND - EVENING

Elvis' bus honks the horn as they return to Graceland.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvis puts down his things, and takes Priscilla's face in his hands.

ELVIS

It's over, Cilla. I swear to you.  
It's over.

Priscilla listens silently.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I got caught up in a situation that  
was out of hand from the beginning.  
I don't like being exploited like  
that. You know I can't live like  
that. She's a nice girl, but she's  
not for me.

Priscilla doesn't want to hear it.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Let's just forget it.

He gives her the little boy look that always melts her.

ELVIS

You're my girl, baby. You're the  
only girl I ever loved. The only  
girl I wanna be with.

He pulls her close.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND POOL - DAY

Elvis and the guys goof around in the pool, doing chicken  
fights. Priscilla and a few of the wives lie on lounge  
chairs. She shoots Super 8 home movies.

Joe, fully clothed in some bright-colored golf pants, sits on  
a chaise lounge.

Elvis gives two of the other GUYS a sign to throw Joe in the  
pool. Everyone cracks up.

Everyone cracks up again, and Joe splashes Elvis and laughs along.

Elvis gets out of the pool, dripping with water and lies on Priscilla who laughs and tries to fight him off. They kiss in the late afternoon sun.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

C.U. Priscilla's hand takes an envelope out of a jacket pocket and finds a note in girly handwriting and a lipstick kiss: When are we going to get together again? I miss you.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' OFFICE - AFTERNOON/EVENING

Elvis is on the phone, he looks up at her.

Priscilla holds up the letter, looking at Elvis.

ELVIS

Daddy, I'm gonna have to call you back.

His eyes are dark, he's in the middle of some work stress and annoyed to be interrupted.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Now don't go imagining things.

PRISCILLA

Like Ann-Margret?! She holds up a note.

PRISCILLA

'Scoobie'?

She stares at him.

ELVIS

That's it, Woman! I don't want to hear another word.

PRISCILLA

Well is there something you're hiding?

ELVIS

I don't have a goddamn thing to hide. You're just being too goddamn aggressive and demanding. I think you should go see your parents for a little while.

PRISCILLA

(yells)

What? Well I'm not going!

ELVIS

I think you should. Matter of fact, I'll help you.

He goes and gets her suitcase from the closet, and starts throwing all of her clothes with hangers on it.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Start packing!

Priscilla sobs while she packs her bag. Elvis goes out to the hall and yells down.

ELVIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Joe- Joe get Cilla on the next flight outta here. She's gonna go see her parents for a little while. Get her a ticket outta here.

He looks at her reaction as he says this.

Priscilla sobs as she folds her clothes.

Elvis comes back in the room, looking down at her.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Hurry up!

Priscilla gets up slowly and makes her way to the door.

Just as she reaches it, she feels his hand on her shoulder.

She turns, and he takes her in his arms and holds her tight.

ELVIS

Now do you understand? All right, baby. Come on, come here.

She sobs.

ELVIS

Don't you see baby? That's better.  
You need someone who's going to  
take you right to that point...

She clings to him in tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

We see Priscilla looking out the window, a small figure  
upstairs in the grand façade.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - HALLWAY/ELVIS' OFFICE - DAY

Priscilla walks down the hall, she hears Elvis on the phone.

ELVIS (O.S.)

Daddy, I'm lonesome and depressed.  
And the Colonel's meddling in my  
music behind my back, telling me  
how to record, in the way that the  
RCA wants it to sound, I don't  
wanna record up front, I wanna do  
it the way that I always done it,  
with the band...I feel like nobody  
understands.

Priscilla stops at his door, putting on her most cheerful  
face and smiles at him. He looks back giving nothing.

Feeling rejected, she continues on her way.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Elvis sings along to the radio while he eats bacon off a tray  
in pajamas.

He looks at a pile of scripts and throws them on the floor.

ELVIS

"Double Trouble." "Live a Little,  
Love a Little." "Tickle Me." These  
scripts are all fucking awful! And  
the Colonel just wants me to keep  
doing these dumb musicals.

((MORE))

ELVIS

When's he gonna send me a goddamn  
decent script?

PRISCILLA

Why don't you ask for something  
more serious?

ELVIS

(Dismissive)

It doesn't work like that. He's  
gotta send me something better.

He turns on the TV.

Priscilla peers out the heavy drapes, a crack of light comes  
in.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT

Elvis is listening to demo records on the stereo. Before a  
song ends, he switches to another. Priscilla sits beside him.  
Joe and a few of the guys are there.

ELVIS

(frustrated)

These songs are all garbage, each  
one's worse than the next.

JOE

Well, these aren't finished yet, E.

He puts on another, and rips it off and throws it down.

ELVIS

Play another one.

He throws another one down.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Turn it off. When are they gonna  
send me a goddamn decent song?  
Cilla, what do you think?

PRISCILLA

I don't know if I like it.

ELVIS

What do you mean, you don't know if  
you like it?

PRISCILLA  
I don't know- there's just  
something about it, a catchiness  
that it's missing.

A chair comes hurling, and she moves out of the way as it  
smashes into the wall.

JOE  
Watch out!

Within seconds, Elvis holds her.

ELVIS  
I'm sorry Baby, are you okay? I'm  
sorry, baby. I got my mama's  
temper.

PRISCILLA  
Yeah, I'm ok.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - DAY

The sun shines over the palm trees and LA mansion. We hear  
Elvis giving a bible reading.

ELVIS (O.C.)  
For you were called to freedom,  
brothers. Only do not use your  
freedom as an opportunity for the  
flesh...

INT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - DAY

Priscilla walks in to see Elvis sitting, reading some  
scriptures from a bible, he reads with great force- all his  
charisma and power in his voice. LA babes and various hangers  
on sit around him on the floor, listening intently.

ELVIS  
But through love serve one another.  
For the whole law is fulfilled in  
one word: You shall love your  
neighbor as yourself.

Priscilla sits down to join, trying to go with it.

His reading goes on and on, followers mouth 'amen'. Up front  
a few female admirers watch in awe. Elvis opens it up for  
questions.

A busty young blonde in a low cut top and mini skirt asks a question, leaning over seductively.

HOLLYWOOD BLONDE

Elvis, do you think the woman at the well was a virgin?

ELVIS

Well, Honey, that's something you're gonna have to come to a conclusion for yourself. I personally believe that Jesus was attracted to the woman, but that's just my opinion.

Priscilla watches her dumb flirting, irritated.

Priscilla tries to ask a question, but her heart isn't in it.

PRISCILLA

Why do you think they were brought together?

ELVIS

Well, you could look at it different ways.

HOLLYWOOD BLONDE

Well, what do you think, Elvis?

The girl leans closer with a giggle.

ELVIS

I like your perfume, Honey, what's that called?

HOLLYWOOD BLONDE

Chanel Number Five.

That's it- Priscilla storms off.

INT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Priscilla closes the door and leans against it, hating it there. She cringes hearing Elvis and the girls laughing downstairs.

FADE OUT.

EXT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - DAY

CLOSEUP on backlit palm trees.

CUT TO:

INT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - DAY

Priscilla walks through and passes a room where Elvis and LARRY sit and talk.

LARRY, early 30s, a tan, Californian spiritual man sits cross legged on a floor pillow in gauzy pants.

Elvis looks up at her.

ELVIS

Cilla, this here is Larry, he did my hair on the last shoot.

PRISCILLA

Hi.

ELVIS

He knows more about the spiritual realm than all the preachers and the priests put together...

Larry smiles at her humbly.

LARRY

Well, I don't know about that. But I am here to ask questions alongside my friend here.

Priscilla looks at him, gives a polite smile and thinks 'not another hanger on'.

PRISCILLA

Well, I'll leave you to it...I'm going to start packing to go home.

She walks on.

EXT. GRACELAND - DUSK

Back home.

INT. GRACELAND - NIGHT

CUT TO:

An LSD drop goes onto a sugar cube.

ELVIS

Larry says it will help us go deeper.

Elvis and Priscilla take the LSD sugar cubes.

Priscilla looks at the lights.

Priscilla touches print wallpaper.

The tiger gives her a secret message!

She looks at Elvis.

PRISCILLA

Oh my god, your shirt is breathing.

They look at all the colors.

They lay on the floor together.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Priscilla lies on the bed, coming to.

Elvis reads from his spiritual books to her in bed as his audience. She's bored after hours of this.

ELVIS

...and his host of evil spirits consumed with him. Man, tired of vain wrangling and contending for power, longs for those quiet groves where olden sages communed with their familiars...

He sets down the book, and picks up another.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

There's just so much to learn, I need to find more. Cilla, why me? What am I supposed to do with all this influence?

PRISCILLA

I don't know. But you touch so many people.

ELVIS

Baby, you gotta read Cheiro's book  
of numbers, there's no one else  
like him.

She reaches out to him, moving closer, caressing his  
shoulder.

He looks at her hand, then to her.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

We have to control our desires  
otherwise they'll control us.

She looks at him, and rolls over. He begins to read on- then  
pauses.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Cilla, this is never gonna work if  
you don't share my interests and  
philosophies.

Close on Priscilla.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

I mean there are a lot of women out  
there that would wanna share in  
this with me.

She turns over and tries to pay attention as he reads on, she  
cuddles up to him.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

Come on, sit up, so you can really  
pay attention.

Elvis reads another passage. Priscilla loses it.

PRISCILLA

I can't stand it! It's driving me  
crazy! I don't wanna hear it  
anymore!

Elvis stares at her.

ELVIS

I see a mad woman--

His words start to slur as his pills take effect.

PRISCILLA

No. A woman with needs, who needs  
to be desired. You can have your  
books and me too.

She looks at him - he reads on.

INT. GRACELAND - HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Priscilla's walking down the hall, Joe calls up to Elvis.

JOE (O.S.)  
Colonel's on the phone!

Priscilla passes by and glimpses Elvis in his office on the phone, he sounds obedient.

ELVIS  
Well I understand, I agree...It is.  
It's a distraction... I'm done with  
the books.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - NIGHT

Priscilla stands with Elvis at a raging bonfire, as he tosses in books.

Priscilla holds his hand, he looks at her, ready for a new chapter. She is relieved and hopeful.

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Christmas decorations light up the mantle. Still life of poinsettias.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - EVENING

Priscilla comes out of the bathroom in her robe, to see Elvis in his best suit. Optimistic gospel singers sing about a new beginning on the radio. Elvis looks at her.

ELVIS  
Cilla, come sit down. Close your  
eyes.

She does, and when she opens them she sees him holding - A VELVET BOX. She opens it, C.U. a diamond ring.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
We're gonna be married. I told you  
I'd know when the time was right.

PRISCILLA  
Really? It's beautiful.

Shocked, she beams at him, as he slips it on her finger.  
Priscilla throws her arms around him.

CUT TO:

INT. VEGAS SUITE - DAY

Slow zoom out: Priscilla in her wedding gown, stands under a flower arch with Elvis cutting into their three-tier cake as bright camera bulbs flash.

Although not how she wanted it to be, Priscilla is graceful under the pressure of many cameras and press.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - AFTERNOON

Elvis carries Priscilla over the threshold.

The crowd around them, including Captain and Mrs. Beaulieu hold up champagne glasses. He kisses his bride as they clap and cheer.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Elvis lays Priscilla down on the big bed, the sun streaming in.

They're nervous, as if they've never been alone together.

Leaning over her, he looks into her eyes.

ELVIS  
My wife.

She smiles up at him, full of emotion. He leans down for a passionate kiss.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. GRACELAND - AFTERNOON

Elvis with his arm around Priscilla, the guys and their wives BBQ by the pool on a summer day. Home movie shot of Priscilla playing wife, holding a banana cream pie.

They goof around and mug for the camera.

Priscilla and some of the other wives wave as Jerry shoots super 8 home movies.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - DAY

Priscilla lays in bed, she feels funny.

She touches her stomach, lost in thought.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elvis is having a fitting, he's wearing a speedway racing jumpsuit as his hems are being pinned, when Priscilla walks in. He looks up at her.

ELVIS  
How'd it go? Well?

Priscilla nods in disbelief. He turns to his buddies.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna... I'm gonna be a daddy!?

He picks her up in his arms with a kiss.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Get Vernon on the phone, you tell him he's gonna be a grey-headed Grand-daddy!

Priscilla looks nervous.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
What is it, Satnin'?

They step over to the window as the others step out.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
What happened to that twinkle in your eyes?

PRISCILLA

I'm scared.

She breaks down in tears, he holds her close.

ELVIS

(speaks softly)

Whatever you want to do, I'll back  
you up.

PRISCILLA

I want a baby, just it's so soon.

She cries in his arms.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

What about our trip to Europe and  
all of our plans together?

ELVIS

It's alright, we'll go another  
time. We're having a little one.

He comforts her sweetly.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - SUNPORCH OR DINING ROOM - DAY

Priscilla, very pregnant, opens the paper on the breakfast  
table: Elvis romances Nancy Sinatra on the set of Speedway -  
a shot of them laughing together. She tosses it down.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Slow zoom out: Priscilla stands in profile, she looks at her  
full stomach in the mirror. What is in store for them?

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - BATHROOM - DAY

C.U. Priscilla's feet step on a scale to check her weight.

She's getting dressed when she hears Elvis call out to her.

ELVIS (O.S.)

Cilla! Cilla come here.

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' OFFICE - DAY

Priscilla comes in to Elvis on the couch.

ELVIS  
Cilla, I've been thinking.

She looks at him, confused.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You know, I have to have time to think and things just haven't been right. I think it'd be best for the two of us if we took a little time apart.

Priscilla, 8 months pregnant looks at him in shock.

PRISCILLA  
What are you talking about?!

He looks at her.

PRISCILLA  
What did I do?

ELVIS  
Oh baby, you don't see. You didn't do anything. It's not you. It's just that I've been going through some things and I just think it'd be best if we took a little break.

Priscilla looks at him with a new strength.

PRISCILLA  
You've got it. Just tell me when to leave.

She turns and walks out.

Priscilla walks down the hall resolute.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Elvis plays football with the guys.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - NURSERY - DAY

Priscilla sets up the baby's nursery. She arranges the dresser, she winds up a music box and unpacks books and stuffed animals.

Life goes on at Graceland...

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Flowers are in full bloom as birds chirp on a sunny morning.

PRISCILLA (O.S.)

Elvis?

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS' BEDROOM - MORNING

Elvis is passed out, Priscilla, next to him in bed, wakes up startled. She feels the sheets around her are wet. She looks at the clock: 8 a.m.

Priscilla looks over at Elvis who's asleep.

She taps him gently, but he doesn't wake up.

She moves him more firmly and he startles awake.

PRISCILLA

Elvis wake up.

ELVIS

(asleep)

Huh?

PRISCILLA

The baby's coming.

ELVIS

You sure?

PRISCILLA

Yes.

She gets up, he leans up, trying to wake up, and picks up the phone.

ELVIS  
Daddy, it's time, you need to send  
the car up.

Elvis, nervous and excited, gets up and yells downstairs in a frenzy as he finds her suitcase.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
Joe! Jerry! It's time to send the  
car up! Cilla's having the baby!  
It's time!

INT. GRACELAND - BATHROOM - MORNING

Priscilla calmly puts her lashes on. We hear the household in action downstairs.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Their Cadillac pulls up to the back entrance of the hospital.

CUT TO:

INT. MEMPHIS HOSPITAL - DAY

Elvis leans close to Priscilla in the bed holding baby LISA MARIE in her arms next to him. He looks at them lovingly.

ELVIS  
(whispers)  
We got ourselves a baby girl,  
Satnin'.

PRISCILLA  
We sure do.

She beams at him, eye lashes and mascara perfectly in place.

EXT. MEMPHIS HOSPITAL - DAY

We follow Elvis and Priscilla out of the hospital with their baby to the car - a wall of screaming fans rejoice. Some nurses get photos with him. Elvis winks at Priscilla in the mayhem.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - NURSERY - NIGHT

LISA MARIE, around 8-months-old, cries in the crib of her Graceland bedroom, surrounded by yellow floral wallpaper. A nurse rushes in to her.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - ELVIS'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Silent, in their sound proof room, Priscilla in a little babydoll nightgown cozies up to Elvis. She kisses him.

PRISCILLA

Elvis, it's been so long.

ELVIS

I know, I just don't want to hurt you, Baby.

PRISCILLA

Well, I'm ok.

ELVIS

Let's just wait a little...

He cuddles up to her to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND, 1968 - LIVING ROOM - DAY

CUT TO:

As Priscilla comes home, she gives Lisa Marie, a toddler, an affectionate hug, and finds Elvis with a young director and the usual entourage having a fitting.

Elvis wears a tight black leather outfit as they discuss his TV special.

Elvis turns to Priscilla.

ELVIS

Satin', I don't know, I feel a little silly in this outfit. What do you think?

She smiles at him reassuringly.

PRISCILLA  
You look really good.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - EVENING

Elvis plays guitar as we pull back through his iconic lit- up sign.

Cut to: From over the TV, we see Elvis, Priscilla and the gang watching the '68 Special.

The phone rings nonstop - it's a hit. Elvis responds to all ratings and all the offers coming in.

We see a magazine cover: Elvis is back...and schedules, calendars of tour dates, posters... Maintenance men put up Elvis posters at the International.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND - DAY

Priscilla stands out front holding Lisa Marie as Elvis and the guys load up the bus for tour.

They're high-fiving and excited to be on tour.

Elvis kisses Priscilla and Lisa Marie good-bye.

PRISCILLA  
When should we come meet you?

ELVIS  
(caring)  
Honey, a tour's no place for a mother and young'un. But I'll be home soon as I can.

He joins the guys and waves. (try version without dialog)

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
All right, let's roll it. Get on the damn buss.

The bus pulls out and drives off, leaving Priscilla standing, holding the baby, receding into the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACELAND - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Priscilla (now a natural brunette) brushes Lisa's hair, age 3, while her nanny buckles a shoe.

PRISCILLA  
Ok, Honey, let's go. Come on, you.

Lisa Marie clings to her nanny.

LISA MARIE  
No, no!

PRISCILLA  
Oh, c'mon, Lisa. Come take a picture with Daddy.

LISA MARIE  
No!

Lisa Marie clings to the nanny in tears.

Priscilla looks at her and realizes she hasn't been there enough.

A photographer sets up for a portrait.

Priscilla brings Lisa Marie over with her nurse.

They sit with Elvis as a photographer takes their family portrait. Elvis takes Lisa Marie in his lap lovingly.

Priscilla sits beside Elvis, he turns to her and kisses her forehead playfully.

Priscilla smiles for the photo, then her face drops - she watches Lisa Marie run to her nanny.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND GARDEN - DAY

Priscilla pushes Lisa Marie on a swing, and plays with her on the lawn.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Priscilla sits next to Elvis. He wears his sunglasses. They don't speak, we see the distance between them.

PRISCILLA  
Should we meet you in Palm Springs?  
Joe gives Elvis posters to sign.

ELVIS  
I think me and the guys are gonna  
go for a few days, just to wind  
down.

She looks at him.

PRISCILLA  
Really?

ELVIS  
I need you to lighten up.

PRISCILLA  
I think I'm going to stay with Lisa  
in L.A. for a little while.

ELVIS  
Whatever you want, Baby.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - LA STREETS - DAY

Priscilla drives alone, hair blowing, listening to Santana -  
"Oye Como Va."

Zoom out to see her zipping through Los Angeles in a  
convertible.

Music continues over:

INT. KARATE STUDIO - DAY

Afternoon light streams in as Priscilla takes a karate lesson  
with Mike Stone.

He focuses intently on her, adjusting her arm position.

She moves well and swiftly, deflecting his moves. She feels  
their connection and the satisfaction of getting stronger.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Priscilla and Lisa Marie play with the dog in the garden.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES GARDEN RESTAURANT - EVENING

Priscilla, Mike and some friends have dinner outside, they talk and laugh surrounded by hanging plants.

He tells her about Kurosawa samurai films. Priscilla is dressed in a natural cotton dress, it's the 70s...

PRISCILLA

I guess I'm getting a little too good and I punched him straight in the nose.

MIKE

My memory's a little blurry because, um... you might've shaken something a bit loose, but... No. It's fine, it's fine.

CUT TO:

INT. VEGAS HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Elvis leans up in the dark room as a blonde sleeps next to him under silk sheets.

CUT TO:

INT. VEGAS SHOW - NIGHT

Show lights flare as, slow motion: Elvis, his back to us, lifts the arms of his cape.

CUT TO:

INT. LOS ANGELES BATHROOM - DAY

C.U. Priscilla washes her face and looks in the mirror. The fake lashes and heavy eye makeup are gone.

CUT TO:

INT. LAS VEGAS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Priscilla and some of the other wives have dinner in the Casino's Italian restaurant. The maître d' comes to the table.

MAÎTRE D'

Excuse me, Mrs. Presley. Elvis asked that you meet him in the suite.

Priscilla looks confused by this.

PRISCILLA

Ok, thank you.

She gets up.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

He never goes to his room between shows. I'm gonna go see what's up and I'll meet you guys after.

JOANIE

Ok, see you later.

CUT TO:

INT. ELVIS' HOTEL ROOM - LAS VEGAS - NIGHT

Priscilla walks into the dark room curiously.

PRISCILLA

Hello? Hey. Is everything ok?

She finds him in bed, waiting for her.

She walks closer and sits on the edge of the bed. He starts kissing her neck and moves her down on the bed, holding her arms tightly.

ELVIS

I wanna show you how a real man makes love to his woman.

Priscilla looks at him-she doesn't recognize him.

He clutches her arms, tightly pinning her down.

PRISCILLA

What are you doing?... Please stop. Just stop. Stop.

Cut back to a wide shot of Elvis as he walks off, Priscilla puts herself together.

FADE OUT:

INT. ELVIS' HOTEL ROOM - LAS VEGAS - AFTERNOON

In the dark room, Elvis sleeps, he leans up to see Priscilla.

A strip of light cuts through the curtains. He looks at her, half awake.

PRISCILLA  
I'm leaving.

ELVIS  
What do you mean, leaving?

She has her things, she's packed.

PRISCILLA  
I'm leaving our marriage.

ELVIS  
Are you out of your mind? You have everything a woman could want. You don't mean that Satnin'. You can't leave.

She looks at him.

ELVIS (CONT'D)  
You mean I've been so blind that I didn't see this coming?

PRISCILLA  
We're living separate lives.

ELVIS  
Have I lost you to another man?

PRISCILLA  
You're losing me to a life of my own.

He stares at her. Priscilla stands tall, teary eyed.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)  
I have to go. If I stay, I'll never leave.

She heads to the door, looking back at him, teary eyed.

ELVIS  
Maybe another place, another time.

She smiles through her heartbreak, and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. VEGAS HOTEL HALL - DAY

Priscilla walks down the long hallway alone, leaving the only life she's known.

INT. GRACELAND - DAY

Priscilla walks through the empty rooms, taking a last look of where she grew up. It already feels like her past.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRACELAND PORCH - DAY

Priscilla hugs Grandma, Alberta and Patsy good-bye.

They are emotional.

INT. PRISCILLA'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Close on Priscilla's face as she watches the Graceland gates slowly open.

Tears in her eyes, we feel her fear and excitement.

EXT. GRACELAND - AFTERNOON

Priscilla's car passes through the gates and they close behind her.

Dolly Parton sings "I Will Always Love You."

Priscilla drives off, leaving Graceland in the distance.