

THE CITY

and me



Extra And The City: How actress Jo Good would have looked shoulder-to-shoulder with the cast at this week's premiere

One British actress's hilarious account of how she sneaked a part in THAT movie and pinched a place at this week's premiere. Now – horrors! – she reveals the whole plot

steps backwards.

We were told that Carrie's wedding service had just finished, and on the word 'Action', SJP was going to run out of the foyer, into the street and towards the limos — pursued by Charlotte, Miranda, Samantha and, finally, us the guests, throwing confetti.

But who was Carrie marrying? None of the characters who had played her lovers were involved — no Big, no Aiden, no Petrovsky — and there were rumours that three

different endings were to be shot.

But I had no time for detective work. On the word 'Action!' I threw confetti and ran behind the cast into the awaiting crowds on the Avenue.

George was by my side supposedly pretending to take photographs. In fact, he was actually taking shot after shot. We got some great pictures for the holiday album.

In total, we had to do the 'take' 12 times in an hour and a half. The

adoring crowd outside the building kept ruining the shot by calling out to the stars by their real names.

Eventually, we were dismissed — but that wasn't to be the end of our SATC experience.

Unbelievably, 24 hours later we'd called into a pharmacy to pick up some toothpaste, and as we moved down the aisle we could see a tiny film crew doing a quiet shot of Carrie buying something.

Wearing a pair of tracksuit trousers and with her hair ironed

straight, she still looked great; but she wasn't a patch on how she appeared the day before.

'Hey, it's the English couple,' said the first assistant, who recognised us from the wedding scene. 'Let's just have you over by the shampoos.'

And so we complied. This time, the shot took only about half an hour, and all we had to do was browse through the aisle while Carrie shopped.

But would we appear in the final film or end up on the cutting room

floor? Well that was a mystery until Monday night, when I was invited, along with hundreds of other guests, to the world premiere of the film in London's Leicester Square.

Until then, despite my firsthand experience, all I'd had to go on where the plot was concerned were the flimsiest of rumours.

Did Carrie really get married? What was this about Steve, Miranda's husband, having an affair? Is it all a dream? And what do you mean, one of the main characters dies?

I'm pleased to report that it was worth the wait. 'Everything that happens tonight must stay in this room,' pleaded Sarah Jessica Parker from the stage. 'You can brag but you can't blog.'

However, in the words of Jack Berger, who memorably broke up with Carrie by Post-It note, I have to say: 'I'm sorry, I can't, don't hate me'.

WE JOIN the fabulous four in the

FOR
THOSE WHO
DON'T WANT TO
KNOW WHAT HAPPENS
- STOP READING NOW!

WARNING

present day, four years after we last saw them. All is looking peachy for three of the SATC girls.

Carrie is living in domestic bliss with Big, and they're engaged. Charlotte and Harry have adopted their daughter from China, and Samantha has moved to California to be with her sexy younger man, Smith.

However, Miranda's marriage to her bartender husband is in trouble. They've not had sex for six months, and when Steve has a one-night stand and confesses all to Miranda, they split up.

Carrie's wedding day finally arrives, but a disillusioned Miranda questions Big's intentions. And, ouch, it leads to him jilting Carrie at the altar.

Cue lots of tears and hurling of bouquets as a devastated Carrie whisks the girls off on her 'honeymoon' to Mexico, where, over tears, cocktails and plenty of girly chit-chat, they help to heal her broken heart.

Don't worry — it's not all doom and gloom, and there are lots of gags. Samantha steals the show with her Dorothy Parker-esque put downs. Watch out for Charlotte having a little 'accident' in Mexico, and there's a very funny seduction scene involving sushi.

And, of course, the clothes are to Dior for.

Patricia Field, the creative brains behind all the outfits in the series, deserves an award for the amount of fabulous designs she manages to cram into less than two hours.

I found myself sitting just behind Vivienne Westwood in the auditorium, who quietly acknowledged the cheers from the audience when, on screen, Carrie chose one of her creations to walk down the aisle.

And guess what? In the final three minutes, there IS another wedding — but I've sworn on my Manolo Blahniks that I won't tell you who's involved.

As for my scenes? You can just about see the back of my head in the pharmacy shot, and I'm pretty sure I appear in the crowd at the wedding. But don't expect my spin-off series just yet.