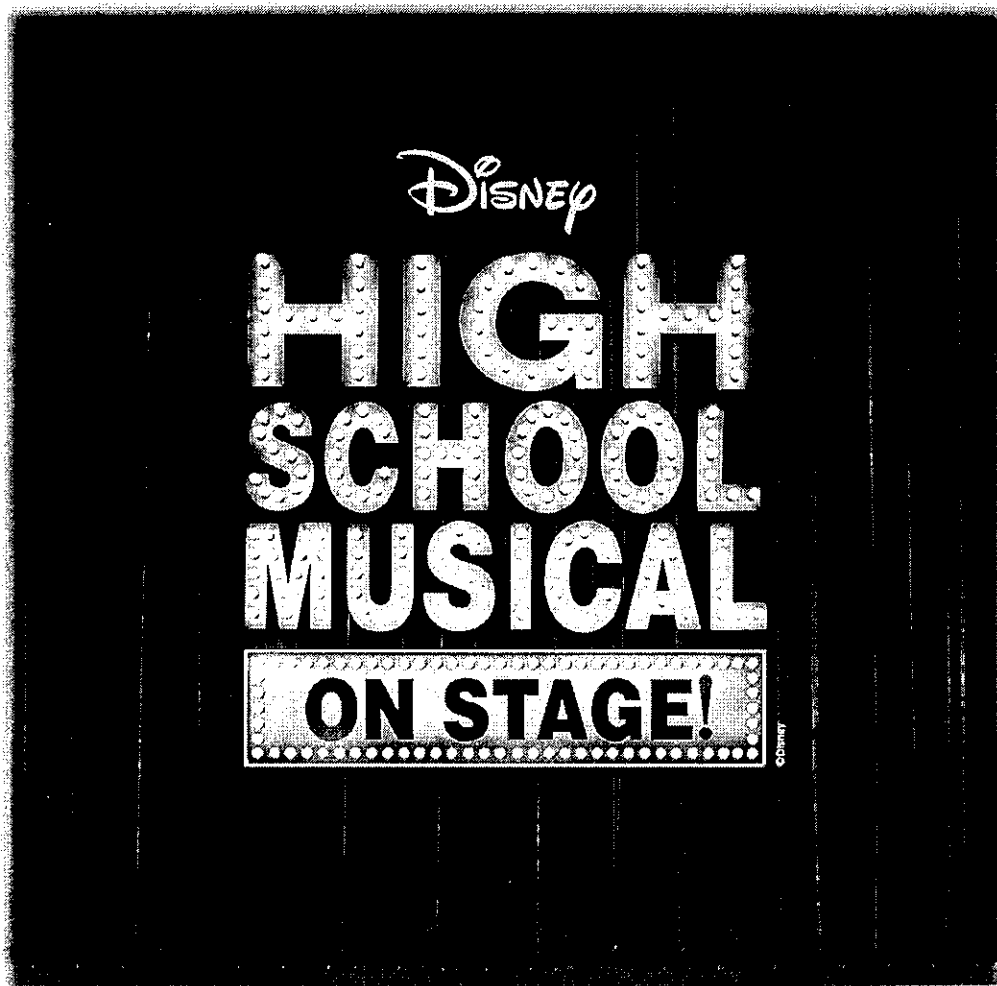


Cast/Crew Member Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Role: \_\_\_\_\_

Nansemond River HS Performing Arts Company  
Spring Musical 2014  
High School Musical

## Official Script



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## Authors' Notes

As you venture into the hallowed halls of *High School Musical*, the most important thing to remember is to have as much fun as you possibly can. When we sat down to adapt the immensely popular Disney Channel movie for the stage, the first thing we did was sing the music from our high school days at the top of our lungs: *Godspell*, Elton John, *Jesus Christ Superstar*, Billy Joel, *Sweeney Todd*, Meatloaf... (yes, we're dating ourselves). Two hours and two sore throats later, we were back in high school. And that's what you can do for the audience: bring them back to the days of high school - even if some haven't even been to high school yet!

The characters of *High School Musical* may seem exaggerated on the surface, but there is something very real and recognizable in each of them. Ms. Darbus is kooky, eccentric and in search of her own personal spotlight; at the same time she is deeply devoted to her students and encourages them to risk in order to grow. Ryan invests a lot in being slick and flashy, but when he gets an opportunity to step out from his sister's shadow, he learns a valuable lesson. Jack Scott, a new character created to move the story along from scene to scene, is shy and insecure in front of the rest of the kids, but in front of the P.A. mic he is smooth, confident and articulate (he has to be so we know what's going on!). We've done our best to craft these characters on the page through speech, action and song - now it's your job to show the audience what makes them tick. And you'll do that best by bringing your own experience to the table, finding your own way into the characters, and bringing them to fresh, new life on stage. There is no "one right way" to do a part, design a set, or stage a number, so commit to your choices, keep your passion alive, and have a blast!

We join the rest of the development team at Disney Theatrical Productions in dedicating our stage adaptation of Disney's *High School Musical* to all the drama teachers in the world who have inspired, cajoled and launched us into the theatre, providing a wide-open ocean of possibilities and a lifeboat to keep us afloat. Hip-hop hooray!

David Simpatico      Bryan Louiselle

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ACT I

Miller 12

SCENE 1: EAST HIGH SCHOOL STEPS (& SKI LODGE) — MONDAY, 7:45 AM

(On the stage curtain hangs a long, hand-made banner: WILDCATS WELCOME BACK! The house lights go down and the music starts.)

DRUM MAJOR (V.O.)

C'mon, Wildcats!

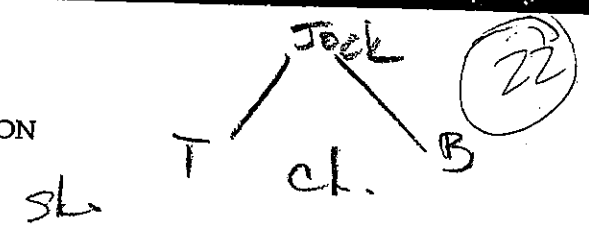
SR - Jody, Ashley, Caroline, Jesse, SL  
Caroline, Ruby, Allison, Brittain

#1 - Wildcat Cheer

Company

ALL

WILDCATS, SING ALONG  
YEAH, YOU REALLY GOT IT GOIN' ON  
WILDCATS IN THE HOUSE  
EVERYBODY SAY IT NOW



(The curtain rises, revealing the WILDCATS CHEERLEADING SQUAD on the front steps of East High. It's the first day after winter break. STUDENTS run in, wave to each other, find friends, and add their voices to the cheer. Cliques form instantly: JOCKS, BRAINIACS, SKATER DUDES and THESPIANS.)

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT  
LET'S GET TO IT  
TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD

Apr from SR x SL DS

(JACK SCOTT, the nerdy school announcer, trips over his own feet and falls, books flying. The Jocks, members of the Wildcats Basketball Team, laugh and help him up. The Jocks high-five each other. CHAD DANFORTH, the hot-wired number-two man, flags down TROY BOLTON, the team captain. The Jocks, including ZEKE BAYLOR, fall into place around their leader.)

8

CHAD

Yo, doggie! Troy, my hoops boy!

TROY

Hey, Chad. Dudes... Happy New Year.

CHAD

(televangelist)

Oh yes, my brothers, it will be a Happy Wildcat New Year, because this Friday we play the league championship game, with you, Mr. Troy Bolton, leading us to infinity and beyond!

JOCKS

Hallelujah!

ALL

WILDCATS, SING ALONG  
YEAH, YOU REALLY GOT IT GOIN' ON  
WILDCATS IN THE HOUSE  
EVERYBODY SAY IT NOW

*Come from  
USK  
XC*

*(SHARPAY and RYAN EVANS make their entrance -- fraternal twins, fashion plates, president and vice-president of the Drama Club. Sharpay is the alpha dog, older than Ryan by eight minutes.)*

ZEKE

*(watching Sharpay)*

Guys, here she comes. Man, she's gorgeous.

CHAD

Hey, the ice princess has returned from the North Pole.

ZEKE

*(finding the nerve to address Sharpay)*

Hi, uhm, you know, I mean, hi Sharpay, how are—

*(Without even glancing at Zeke, Sharpay blows past him.)*

RYAN

*(wanting to be friendly)*

Hi Troy. Getting ready for the big game?

*(Sharpay pushes Ryan out of the way so she has a clear path to Troy.)*

SHARPAY

*(with a calculated flip of her hair)*

Hi, Troy.

TROY

*(couldn't be less interested)*

Hi, Sharpay.

*(Sharpay and Ryan walk away. Chad leads the Jocks in wolf howls.)*

ALL

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT

(ALL)

LET'S GET TO IT  
TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD

*(Lost in the mix of cliques is GABRIELLA MONTEZ, a shy beauty who hangs by the edge of the crowd. TAYLOR MCKESSIE, president of the Science Club, arrives with a couple of her Brainiac girlfriends, including MARTHA COX. Taylor eyeballs the howling display by Chad and the Jocks.)*

TAYLOR

Ah, behold the zoo animals heralding the New Year. How tribal.

SHARPAY

They were heralding my entrance, dear.

TAYLOR

La Diva speaks! So what did you do over the break, Sharpay, your nails or your scales?

*(Sharpay sings a fast run up the scales, and content that she has impressed her audience, turns away from them.)*

Scales. Just like all the other snakes.

*(Gabriella laughs with the others. KELSI NEILSON, a nerdy, klutzy composer, drops all her books. Taylor and Gabriella help her pick them up.)*

ALL

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT  
LET'S GET TO IT  
C'MON, EVERYONE

TAYLOR

*(extending her hand)*

Hi, I'm Taylor McKessie. You must be new.

GABRIELLA

Gabriella Montez. Hi. Yeah, my mom just got transferred. Again.

TAYLOR

Welcome! Moving can be such a drag. Did you at least do something fun over the winter break?

GABRIELLA

Oh, you know... my Mom took me on a ski trip. All I did was read.



TAYLOR

*(happy)*

Excellent, another bookworm!

SHARPAY

With all those cute boys on the slopes? Why do you think Prada makes all that fabulous après ski wear?

*(fingers form an "L" on her forehead)*

Loser!

GABRIELLA

Well, uhm, actually, I did meet a boy.

TAYLOR

See? So make with the newsflash, sister! I'm all ears.

#2 - Start of Something New

Troy, Gabriella, Company

*(Troy regales his friends with stories of his winter break. Gabriella and Troy face offstage so they don't see each other.)*

TROY

It was the best trip. The slopes were perfect! And I met the hottest little snow bunny ever!

GABRIELLA

You'll never guess how I met him.

*(During the next few lines, Gabriella and Troy are backed towards each other by their friends.)*

CHAD

How'd you meet her?

TAYLOR

Snowboarding?

TROY

Snowboarding.

GABRIELLA

Singing! He was pretty good, too!

TROY

Man, she was so hot, the slopes turned to slush.

CHAD

(to the Guys)

Yeah, so did Troy.

TAYLOR

Singing?

GABRIELLA

They threw a contest for the kids. It was kind of romantic, you know?

M.C. (V.O.) enters USC

(big)

Can you say "karaoke"?!?!

ALL

Karaoke!!!

(As they shout, the Students face upstage and freeze, becoming Party Kids. Now in "karaoke flashback," Troy and Gabriella look like deer in headlights, terrified of making fools out of themselves. Still not seeing each other, they reluctantly pick up two microphones. As they bump into each other, back to back, the lights change to give them some "atmosphere." They turn and stare into each other's eyes. Like an avalanche, it's love at first sight.)

TROY

I'm Troy. I can't sing.

GABRIELLA

Gabriella. Me either.

TROY

They're all looking at us.

GABRIELLA

I will if you will.

TROY

LIVING IN MY OWN WORLD  
DIDN'T UNDERSTAND  
THAT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN  
WHEN YOU TAKE A CHANCE

GABRIELLA

I NEVER BELIEVED IN  
WHAT I COULDN'T SEE  
I NEVER OPENED MY HEART  
TO ALL THE POSSIBILITIES

Jason + Dawn  
move stairs  
usc  
9  
fade  
GM  
(rll)

All played DCS

TROY, GABRIELLA

OH, I KNOW  
THAT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED  
NEVER FELT THIS WAY

GABRIELLA

AND RIGHT HERE TONIGHT

TROY, GABRIELLA

THIS COULD BE THE START  
OF SOMETHING NEW  
IT FEELS SO RIGHT  
TO BE HERE WITH YOU, OH  
AND NOW LOOKIN' IN YOUR EYES  
I FEEL IN MY HEART  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW

*(Troy and Gabriella are happily stunned at how good they feel singing with each other.)*

M.C. (V.O.)

And now, get those lips ready for the big New Year's kiss, 'cause here it comes in..

PARTY KIDS, M.C. (V.O.)

10! 9! ...

*(The countdown continues under the next four lines of dialogue, in time with the music. Gabriella checks her watch - she's late.)*

GABRIELLA

Oh, no, I have to go, I promised my mom, New Year's thing -

TROY

Hurry, put in your phone number, I'll do it too -

*(Quickly, Gabriella and Troy exchange phones and plunk in their own numbers. They hand their phones back to each other, snap their pictures fast, just as the New Year hits.)*

GABRIELLA

I had such a great time with you -

TROY

Me too!

PARTY KIDS, M.C. (V.O.)

*(finishing the countdown)*

... 4! 3! 2! 1! Happy New Year!!!

M.G.  
A

*(The Students turn front, and we are back on the steps of East High. Troy turns to Chad and the Jocks, Gabriella to Taylor and the Brainiacs.)*

**TROY**

It was awesome!

**GABRIELLA**

It was like a dream.

**TROY**

I made a New Year's resolution to call and ask her out on a date.

**CHAD, TAYLOR**

You know what my New Year's resolution is?

**GUYS, GIRLS**

tell it!

**CHAD**

I'M GONNA WORK MY JUMP SHOT

**TAYLOR**

GONNA WORK THE EQUATION

**CHAD**

I'M GONNA WIN THE GAME

**TAYLOR**

I'M GONNA WIN THE PRIZE

**SHARPAY**

BE THE STAR JUST LIKE ALWAYS

**RYAN**

BE THE STAR, NOT THE SIDEKICK

**ZEKE**

GET SHARPAY TO OPEN UP HER EYES

**ALL**

I KNOW THIS YEAR  
THAT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED  
NEVER FELT THIS WAY  
I KNOW IT FOR REAL

THIS COULD BE THE START  
OF SOMETHING NEW  
IT FEELS SO RIGHT

↑ Ch.  
Sh. ——— G T

(ALL)

TO BE HERE WITH YOU, OH  
AND NOW I CAN REACH THE SKIES  
I FEEL IN MY HEART  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW

CHAD

Sounds like a great New Year's!

TROY

I think it's going to be a great New Year for all of us!

GUYS

THIS YEAR I KNOW IT'S GONNA HAPPEN  
GONNA HAPPEN FOR ME!

RYAN

IT'S GONNA HAPPEN FOR ME!

GIRLS

I DIDN'T KNOW IT BEFORE  
BUT NOW IT'S EASY TO SEE

GUYS

OH, IT'S SO EASY TO SEE

ALL

IT'S THE START  
OF SOMETHING NEW  
IT FEELS SO RIGHT  
TO BE HERE WITH YOU, OH  
AND NOW I CAN REACH THE SKIES  
I FEEL IN MY HEART

THAT IT'S THE START  
OF SOMETHING NEW  
IT FEELS SO RIGHT  
TO BE HERE WITH YOU, OH  
AND NOW I FINALLY REALIZE  
I FEEL IN MY HEART  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!

#

#

(ALL)

THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW!

*Pull Curtain*

#3 - Start of Something New (Playoff)

sfx/band

(The school bell rings. The Students run to their homeroom classes and sit listening to the morning announcements. Lights up on Jack Scott sitting at a mic in an announcer's booth. The moment he turns on the mic, he becomes a hip, velvet-fogged DJ.)

5

## JACK SCOTT

Yo yo yo, Wildcats, listen up for the very first morning announcements of the brand new year. This is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High with the Homeroom 411 on what's going down and comin' up this week. The Science Decathlon finals are on Friday; see Taylor "Learning Curve" McKessie for more skinny on the hooley.

(fast)

During free period, the Science Club will meet in Room 213 and then switch midway with the AV Club in Room 312 for the next two and a half-sessions, then reverse and alternate their schedules for the second half of the winter quarter. The Skydiving Club will be meeting at 3:00 p.m. on the roof deck, and the First-Aid Club will be waiting for them down in the parking lot below. All for now, Peeps.

1

#4 - Homeroom

band

## SCENE 2: MS. DARBUS'S HOMEROOM — MONDAY, 8:00 AM

(Troy and Gabriella are among the last to sit, just catching the end of the morning announcements. He catches a quick glimpse of her, but can't believe his eyes. She sits in the back of the class. Before Troy can take another look, MS. DARBUS, the school drama teacher, enters her homeroom with a grand flourish. She is eccentric, to say the least, but her eccentricity is fueled by a genuine love of theatre and of teaching. A small, hand-held gong sits on her desk.)

6

## MS. DARBUS

(with simple clarity)

"But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, Who is already sick and pale with grief, That thou her maid art far more fair than she.

(Ms. Darbus bangs her gong. Sharpay, Ryan and Kelsi applaud.)

Thank you... thank you very much. Well, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for the winter musical, *Juliet and Romeo*, written by our very own Kelsi

(MS. DARBUS)

Neilson. Kelsi, stand up and take a bow.

*(Kelsi sinks lower in her chair and hides her head behind a book. One hand rises tentatively to accept the very tepid applause from the class.)*

It's a delicious neo-feminist adaptation of Shakespeare's classic tragedy of star-crossed lovers... with three - count 'em three - tap numbers! By thinking outside the box, Kelsi has brilliantly swapped out a tragic ending with a happy ending, in which the two lovers both live... and move to Albuquerque! It's simply bursting with sword fights, meddling parents and teenagers caught in the grip of forbidden love. If you kids can't relate to that, I'll eat my gong. Now there'll be single auditions for the supporting roles and chorus, as well as pairs auditions for our two leads.

*(At the mention of the musical, Chad leads the Jocks in a round of dry raspberries.)*

Mr. Danforth, this is a place of learning, not a football court. Save your bilabial fricatives for someone of your own primitive esthetic.

*(Troy slips his cell phone from his pocket and dials.)*

This year, as always, the Drama Club faces a dearth of male participants, so please come in and audition. I'm offering you the chance to spread your wings into bold new horizons. I'm offering you the timeless allure of the greasepaint, the magical power of the Klieg light! All right— I'm offering you extra credit.

#5 - Gabriella's Phone

sfx

*(A cell phone starts a wild musical ring. At the first ring, Ryan and Sharpay pull out their cell phones.)*

Ah, the dreaded cell phone symphony returns to our crucible of learning! Sharpay and Ryan Evans, your phones please, and I'll see you in detention.

*(Ms. Darbus lifts a plastic bucket that is labeled: CELL BLOCK D. But the musical ringing continues. Ms. Darbus searches the room. Gabriella digs her phone from the bottom of the backpack. By now Ms. Darbus looms over her.)*

We have zero tolerance for cell phones during class. So, we'll get to know each other at detention. Phone, please... and welcome to East High, Miss Montez.

*(notices Troy's phone)*

Mr. Bolton, I see your phone is involved. Splendid. We'll see you in detention as well.

*(Ms. Darbus extends the bucket for Troy's phone. Chad practically leaps out of his chair.)*

CHAD

That's not even a possibility, Ms. Darbus— your honor, sir... because we have basketball practice after school and Troy is—

## MS. DARBUS

That's thirty minutes for you, too, Mr. Danforth, count 'em!

## TAYLOR

*(whispers to Gabriella)*

That could be tough for Chad, since he probably can't count that high.

## MS. DARBUS

Taylor McKessie, thirty-five minutes.

## TAYLOR

But I've never had detention in my life!

## MS. DARBUS

Well then, Happy New Year!

*(Ms. Darbus whirls around, suddenly Cerberus, the snarling, three-headed watchdog of Hades.)*

This ain't my first time at the rodeo, kiddies! Shall the carnage continue?

## #6 - School Bell

sfx

*(calls off the dogs)*

Ah, saved by the bell. You may collect your phones after detention. Have a wonderful day.

*(The Students run out the door.)*

## #7 - Announcement Transition 1

band

*(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)*

## JACK SCOTT

Attention, custodial staff: a nauseous freshman just shared his pancakes all over the third floor corridor. We're talking major spewage, folks, so watch out for—

*(Ms. Darbus steps into the booth, hands Jack a note, and leaves.)*

Sorry, Peeps, this just in: Please remember to sign up for the school musical, *Juliet and Romeo*, by red-hot composer babe Kelsi Neilson. Until later, this is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High.

*(Lights out on Jack.)*

## #8 - Hallway

band



**SCENE 3: HALLWAY — MONDAY, 8:15 AM**

(Troy waits outside in the hall for Gabriella. They stare at each other in disbelief, finishing each other's sentences.)

6

I don't— *stay on stage*  
*C.S.* GABRIELLA

(whispering)  
—believe it.

GABRIELLA  
Me—  
TROY

(whispering)  
—either. But how...

GABRIELLA  
We just moved here to Albuquerque. I can't believe you live here, too. I looked for you at the lodge on New Year's Day, but—  
TROY

(whispering)  
We had to leave first thing.

GABRIELLA  
(whispering now too)  
Why are you whispering?

TROY  
Oh, well... I told my friends I went snowboarding, but I didn't tell them about the singing thing.

GABRIELLA  
Too much for them to handle?

TROY  
It was cool. But, my friends— that's not what I do. That was like a different person.

GABRIELLA  
Pretty crazy, right, meeting up again like this?

TROY  
Hey, I was gonna call you... like a bunch of times --

GABRIELLA

And?

TROY

*(embarrassed)*

And, you know, I mean, like, well, I mean—

GABRIELLA

You chickened out.

TROY

Kinda.

*(Pause. Troy blushes. Gabriella smiles at the thought that he was scared to call her.)*

GABRIELLA

Cool.

*(Troy and Gabriella look at the bulletin board, where the audition sign-up sheets for Juliet and Romeo are posted. Behind them, the ever-eavesdropping Sharpay listens to their conversation.)*

TROY

Hey... now that you've met Darbus the Deranged, I'll bet you can't wait to sign up for the show.

GABRIELLA

*(laughs)*

I won't be signing up for anything here for a while. I just want to get to know the school. But if you signed up, I'd consider coming to the show.

TROY

That's completely impossible.

*(Sharpay swoops into their conversation like a hungry vulture. She speaks fast, so no one can interrupt her.)*

SHARPAY

I wouldn't think "impossible" is even in your vocabulary, Troy.

*(indicates Gabriella)*

So nice of you to show our new classmate around.

*(to Gabriella)*

Troy is such a sweetheart, isn't he? He's the star of the basketball team, just like I'm the star of the Drama Club. We're perfect for each other, don't you think? Are we having lunch together, Troy? Oh, look, the sign-ups for the musical.

*(Sharpay forces her way between Troy and Gabriella and signs her name across the entire sign-up sheet.)**Sharpay  
appears from my  
USR*

(SHARPAY)

(to Gabriella, butter wouldn't melt...)

Oh... were you going to sign up, too? I'm so sure we could find something for you. The ugly old Nurse is lots of fun.

GABRIELLA

No, no. I was just looking over the bulletin board. Lots going on at this school.

(indicates Sharpay's over-the-top signature)

Wow. Nice penmanship.

(Gabriella hurries away, leaving Troy with Sharpay.)

SHARPAY

I missed you during vacation, Troy. So, what'd you dooooooo, hMMMMMMMMM?

TROY

(couldn't be less interested)

Practiced basketball. Snowboarding. More basketball.

(checks his watch)

Gotta go, practice and all.

x  
OK SR

(Troy zooms away, free from Sharpay's clutches.)

SHARPAY

You're so dedicated. Just like me.

(afterthought, calling after Troy)

I hope you'll come watch me in the musical? Promise?

(after a beat)

Maybe it's my hair.

(Sharpay trots off.)

#9 - Announcement Transition 2

band

(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)

JACK SCOTT

Hey Wildcats, it's request time again, and this one goes out from Vice Principal Winnie Ichikawa to the person who took the air out of his tires -

(COACH BOLTON, the hard-nosed basketball coach and Troy's father, steps into the booth. He hands a note to Jack and leaves.)

Sorry folks... seems we have another request that goes something like this: "Troy Bolton, get your butt to basketball practice on the double or you are grounded for a week!" Later, Peeps.

5

Close Curtain  
#1

#10 - Basketball Practice

band

(We hear a coach's whistle blow.)

**SCENE 4: GYM — MONDAY, 8:30 AM**

(Basketball practice. Coach Bolton is in the middle of a team pep talk.)

**COACH BOLTON**

And remember, the chain is only as strong as its weakest link. When the going gets tough—

**JOCKS**

—the tough get going!

**COACH BOLTON**

I guess you know that one. Okay, men, give me ten minutes of weave drills... and let me see some hustle!

(Coach Bolton blows his whistle. The Jocks run drills. Troy runs in, late.)

**TROY**

Sorry I'm late, Coach!

Denesha  
Jasklyn  
Caroline  
Solana  
Brittany  
Boyd  
Alison L.  
Robyn

Jimmy  
Dan  
Jacob  
Casey  
Arise

#11 - Get'cha Head in the Game

Troy, Jocks

(Troy immediately partners with Chad. They take turns guarding each other in a little "pressure" drill.)

Hey, you know that school musical thing? Pretty cool that Darbus is giving extra credit just for auditioning.

**CHAD**

(surprised)

Do you think LeBron James or Shaquille O'Neal ever auditioned for their school musical?

**TROY**

(covering his enthusiasm)

But, you know... like the extra credit is good for college and all.

**CHAD**

(still not understanding where Troy's head is)

You know what's better? A big, fat basketball scholarship!

(Coach Bolton stands behind them and bounces a basketball off Troy's head.)

TROY

Oww!

COACH BOLTON

You're the team captain, Bolton. Get your head in the game!

CHAD

*(sotto voce)*

Man, your dad's tough.

TROY

*(turns to Jocks, taking charge)*

All right, let's kick it in. Run the shuffle drill.

*(The Jocks fall into place.)*

COACH SAID TO FAKE RIGHT  
AND BREAK LEFT  
WATCH OUT FOR THE PICK  
AND KEEP AN EYE ON DEFENSE

GOTTA RUN THE GIVE AND GO  
TAKE THE BALL TO THE HOLE  
AND DON'T BE AFRAID TO SHOOT THE OUTSIDE "J"  
UH, JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME

JOCKS

UH, JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY

AND DON'T BE AFRAID TO SHOOT THE OUTSIDE "J"

JOCKS

UH, JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

JOCKS

WE GOTTA GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR  
HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

## JOCKS

WE GOTTA GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR  
HEAD IN THE GAME

## TROY

COME ON, GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

## JOCKS

WE GOTTA GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR  
HEAD IN THE GAME

## TROY, JOCKS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, (GET OUR,) GET'CHA (GET OUR)  
HEAD IN THE GAME  
WE GOTTA GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR, GET OUR  
HEAD IN THE GAME  
WOO!

## TROY

LET'S MAKE SURE THAT WE GET THE REBOUND  
'CAUSE WHEN WE GET IT, THEN THE CROWD WILL GO WILD  
A SECOND CHANCE, GOTTA GRAB IT AND GO  
MAYBE THIS TIME WE'LL HIT THE RIGHT NOTES

*(Suddenly, Troy loses himself in a melodic riff. The Jocks become a dream back-up boy band.)*

## JOCKS

YOU'VE GOT TO SEE HER AGAIN

*Jade  
Grand  
master*

## JOCKS

DOO DOO DOO DOO DOO

## TROY

I'VE GOT TO SEE HER A—

*(Troy snaps back into focus.)*

## TROY

WAIT A MINUTE— NOT THE TIME OR PLACE  
WAIT A MINUTE— GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME  
WAIT A MINUTE— GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME  
WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE  
GOTTA GET MY, GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME

## JOCKS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY**

I GOTTA GET MY, GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY**

COME ON, GET MY, GET MY HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY, JOCKS**

I GOTTA GET MY, (GET'CHA,) GET MY (GET'CHA)  
HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME  
WOO!

*Fade  
Grand  
master*

*(Troy takes another detour into his thoughts and boy band returns.)*

**TROY**

WHY AM I FEELING SO WRONG?

**JOCKS**

YOU HAVE TO ASK YOURSELF  
IS YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME? OO...

**TROY**

MY HEAD'S IN THE GAME  
BUT MY HEART'S IN THE SONG

**JOCKS**

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

**TROY**

SHE MAKES THIS FEEL SO RIGHT

W.

Should I go for it? Better shake this, yikes!

*(Troy and the Jocks snap back to reality.)*

**JOCKS**

BALL UP! BOO-YAH! BOO-YAH!  
 NOW WE GOT THE SWERVE ON, NOW BREAK  
 MAKE THE PASS, CLEAN THE GLASS  
 TAKE ANOTHER SWIPE FROM THE CHARITY STRIPE  
 MAKE THE SLAM DUNK, GET THE INSIDE, OUTSIDE  
 DUNKADELIC DUNKADELIC  
 KEEP YOUR HEAD, DON'T FORGET  
 AND TROY BOY TROY BE CUTTIN' THE NET

**TROY**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY**

COME ON, GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

**JOCKS**

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

**TROY, JOCKS**

I GOTTA GET MY, (GET'CHA,) GET MY (GET'CHA)  
 HEAD IN THE GAME  
 YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME!

**JOCKS**

WHOA....

**TROY**

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME  
 GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

**TROY, JOCKS**

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

*(Coach Bolton blows the whistle. The Jocks head for the locker room.)*



#12 - Get'cha (Playoff) into Lab

Troy, Jocks

TROY

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

JOCKS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

JOCKS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY

COME ON, GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

JOCKS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY, JOCKS

I COTTA GET MY, (GET'CHA,) GET' MY (GET'CHA)  
HEAD IN THE GAME

I GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
HEAD IN THE GAME!

JOCKS

WHOA...

TROY

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

TROY, JOCKS

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

(Students in white lab coats run on and throw themselves into their work.)

SCENE 5: CHEMISTRY LAB — MONDAY, 2:00 PM

(MS. TENNY, the chemistry teacher, writes a long equation on the chalkboard. The teacher and board are invisible, placed out over the audience by the focus of the Students.)

MS. TENNY (V.O.)

You have two minutes to solve this "Relationship between Energy and Principal Quantum Number" equation. Class, give it your best shot.

*Musical interlude over - Set change*

*1*  
*6*

*(Gabriella works through her equation. Sharpay slithers in next to her. Taylor sits at the next table.)*

SHARPAY

So, it seemed like you knew Troy Bolton?

GABRIELLA

*(distracted, checking the work on her pad)*

Not really, I just asked him for directions.

SHARPAY

Troy doesn't usually interact with new students.

GABRIELLA

Why not?

*(Gabriella looks at her calculation... not the same as Ms. Tenny's. She's reluctant to say anything.)*

SHARPAY

It's pretty much basketball 24/7 with him. Plus, he's such a bully, always picking on the smaller kids.

*(Taylor overhears Sharpay painting a fictional portrait of Troy.)*

GABRIELLA

*(absorbed in her equation)*

That's nice.

SHARPAY

He hates math. And chemistry... don't get him started on chemistry. I don't think he's opened a book since Sally, Dick and Jane -- says he didn't "get it." Typical jock, right?

GABRIELLA

*(still absorbed)*

Cool.

SHARPAY

And he's a meat eater... with a flatulence problem. Ask anybody.

*(Watching Ms. Tenny complete the equation, Gabriella re-checks her own calculation. She raises her hand.)*

GABRIELLA

Ms. Tenny?

MS. TENNY (V.O.)

Yes, Gabriella?

**GABRIELLA**

Oh... I'm sorry... I was just— I mean, I think it should be 10 to the negative 18th power, that's all.

*(Taylor perks up, interested. Sharpay is annoyed that she has to stop talking.)*

**MS. TENNY (V.O.)**

10 to the negative 18th power? That's quite impossible.

*(We hear the sound of Ms. Tenny clicking her calculator. Taylor works her calculator as well, as do most of the other Students in class.)*

Well, Ms. Montez... I stand corrected. I'm very impressed. And welcome aboard!

*(Taylor excitedly takes a seat next to Gabriella. Sharpay tries to grab back the conversation.)*

**SHARPAY**

Did you know Troy spent a year in juvenile hall? Something to do with cats and lawn mowers...

**TAYLOR**

*(à la Glinda from The Wizard of Oz)*

Be gone! You have no power here!

**SHARPAY**

Whatever.

*(Sharpay moves back a seat, but continues to eavesdrop on Taylor and Gabriella.)*

#13 - Sharpay Dials

sfx

*(Sharpay takes out her spare phone, dials and whispers into it.)*

**TAYLOR**

Well, I'm impressed. You're a genius.

**GABRIELLA**

Please, it's just an equation.

*(Gabriella sees Sharpay talking on the phone.)*

**SHARPAY**

*(into her phone)*

Ryan, it's me...

**GABRIELLA**

I thought Ms. Darbus took your phone away.

**SHARPAY**

*(covering the phone, to Gabriella)*

What? We always carry a spare... in case our agent calls.

*(Sharpay turns away to continue her secret conversation.)*

**TAYLOR**

Look, our Science Decathlon team has a big regional match on Friday. We've never won it before, but with you on our side, we might stand a chance.

**GABRIELLA**

Thanks, but I think I'll pass for now. I just want to get acclimated to the new school and all.

**TAYLOR**

Well... promise you'll think about it?

**GABRIELLA**

Promise.

#14 - *The Plot Thickens*

sfx/band

*(The school bell rings. Students race out of class, tossing off their lab coats. Sharpay stands downstage. A light comes up on Ryan, also on the phone.)*

**RYAN**

Troy Bolton was looking at our audition list.

**SHARPAY**

Again? He was hanging around with that Montez hag this morning and they were both looking at the list. There's something freaky about her. Did you Google her like I asked?

**RYAN**

*(scans the printouts)*

Yeah, it's like she has an extra brain or something. So why is she interested in our musical?

**SHARPAY**

She's interested in Troy, barfboy. I need you to plant those printouts in Taylor's locker ASAP, okay?

**RYAN**

No problemo, boss. But why am I doing that?

a la

Secret Spies

10

sfx

SHARPAY

Look, there's no harm in making certain that Gabriella is welcomed into school activities that are appropriate for her. You know, the ones that keep her far away from Troy Bolton!

(Lights out on Sharpay and Ryan.)

SR

#15 - Announcement Transition 3

band

(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)

#5

JACK SCOTT

Well, Wildcats... it's time to kiss today goodbye and point me towards detention, so all you evil-doers better get your butts to the theater immediately or face the wrath of Darbus the Merciless. This is Jack Scott signing off.

(Lights out on Jack.)

#16 - Detention

band

add  
Marta

SCENE 6: THEATER — MONDAY, 3:00 PM

Students  
SR

11

add  
stage  
enter  
SR

(Detention. Ms. Darbus stands in the center of the Students gathered around her on the stage. She holds her gong.)

MS. DARBUS

Yes, my brave little detention menagerie, we thespians often use animals to help us build the characters we play. Be the bear! Be the ostrich! Be the monkey! You're all doing brilliantly! Chum chum chum now, explore...

(Ms. Darbus bangs her gong. Sharpay struts across the stage as an ostrich. Ryan becomes a squirrel, looking for nuts. But Sharpay pokes him and tells him to join her as an ostrich, which he begrudgingly does.)

Wait wait wait— Ryan, do you want to be an ostrich?

SHARPAY

Totally.

MS. DARBUS

Ryan?

RYAN

It's okay... ostriches are cool, I guess.

MS. DARBUS

For Sharpay, maybe, but what about you?

RYAN

Me?

MS. DARBUS

Yes, unless you want to live the rest of your life in the shadow of your sister's ostrich...

*(Sharpay gives Ryan a "don't you dare" look. But Ryan looks at Darbus, who gives him a look of encouragement. He transforms back into his squirrel and scampers away across the stage. Miffed, Sharpay walks away like an angry ostrich. The other Students tentatively join the thespic twins in the exercise, becoming monkeys, birds, etc.*

*JAMES, an enthusiastic but mostly talent-free Thespian, becomes an earthworm. Gabriella works on a self-conscious canary. Taylor runs in late, takes in the room and adapts immediately. Becoming a horse, she gallops over to Gabriella, looking like she just won the lottery. She holds Web printouts.)*

TAYLOR *X's from SL*

*(to Gabriella, beaming)*

The answer is yes!

GABRIELLA

Huh?

TAYLOR

I'm so glad you changed your mind about the Science Decathlon. With credentials like these, we'll win that title, for sure.

*(Taylor shows Gabriella the Googled pages from her locker.)*

GABRIELLA

*(stunned)*

*X ds*

Where did those come from?

TAYLOR

Didn't you slip them in my locker?

GABRIELLA

Of course not.

*(Now Taylor is confused. So is Gabriella. Sharpay has an ear trained on Taylor and Gabriella, but keeps her poker - uhm, ostrich - face.)*

TAYLOR

Well, we'd love to have you on the team. We meet almost everyday after school. Please?

GABRIELLA

I don't know. I mean, I need to catch up on the curriculum here before I think about joining any clubs...

**SHARPAY**

*(turns around, still as ostrich)*

But what a perfect way to get caught up... meeting with the smartest kids in the school. What a generous offer, Taylor!

**TAYLOR**

We've never ever won the Science Decathlon. You could be our answered prayer.

**GABRIELLA**

*(still reluctant)*

Well... okay, I guess I can do it.

**TAYLOR**

*(hugging Gabriella)*

Yay!

**GABRIELLA**

Okay, so like quid pro quo: what do you know about Troy Bolton?

**TAYLOR**

Troy? I wouldn't consider myself an expert on that particular sub-species... unless you speak cheerleader, as in:

*(in cheerleader-ese)*

"Isn't Troy Bolton just the hottie super bomb?"

**GABRIELLA**

I guess I don't speak cheerleader.

**TAYLOR**

Which is why we exist in an alternative universe to Troy the Basketball Boy.

**GABRIELLA**

Have you tried to get to know him?

**TAYLOR**

He has his clique, I have mine. Watch how it works in the cafeteria when you have lunch with us. You'll see.

*(On the other side of the stage, Chad and Troy act like monkeys.)*

**TROY**

I mean, you don't think being in the musical could be fun, like even a little?

**CHAD**

You're a hoops dude, not a musical singer person.

**TROY**

I'm not talking about me -- no way!

CHAD

Good, because you can't expect the rest of us to be focused on the game if you're off somewhere singing in leotards.

TROY

Whoa, no one said anything about leotards...

CHAD

Maybe not yet, my friend, but just wait!

(Ms. Darbus bangs her gong.)

*Jamie - allison*

MS. DARBUS

Lovely work, all of you. <sup>Jamie</sup> James, I had no idea an earthworm could have such depth, such pain. Now, gather in a circle for our last little exposure to the magic that is theatre.

*Jessica  
stacey  
chels  
Ryan  
Gaby  
Sherr  
Chad  
Zeta  
Troy*

(The Students circle around her.)

This is called the Ball of Noise. The idea is to pass around an invisible ball, while making some kind of sound to go with it. Once passed to the next person, the ball can land in any part of the body. You are limited only by your own imaginations. I'll start.

(Ms. Darbus holds her hand up, which is suddenly shaking wildly. She makes a funny sound to go with it. Then she "tosses" the ball of sound to Taylor, who comes center, and finds her own unique gesture and sound. The ball passes to Gabriella, Sharpay, Ryan, Chad, and finally to Troy. He freezes, holding the "ball," not sure what to do.)

Do whatever you feel, Troy. There are no wrong answers. Remember, you're only limited by your own imagination. Now go!

(Troy takes the center of the circle. The ball of noise becomes a basketball, and he performs a wild Harlem Globetrotters routine with it. At the end, he holds it over his head, but it "grows" and gets heavier. He struggles to keep the ball up.)

Wonderful, Troy. Everyone else, help him before the ball crushes him under its weight!

(The other Students close in to help Troy. They all hold up what is now a boulder of an invisible ball and raise their voices to lift it up. Coach Bolton storms into the theater.)

COACH BOLTON

(spots Ms. Darbus)

Where's my team, Darbus?!

(sees the ball of noise activity)

And what the heck are they doing here?!?

(The Students stop the game, frozen by Coach Bolton's anger. Troy and Chad try to hide.)



MS. DARBUS

It's called a Ball of Noise, Coach Bolton.

*(gestures to the stage)*

I run my detention my way; you can run yours your way. These students need to be exposed to the arts by any means necessary.

COACH BOLTON

*(to Ms. Darbus)*

May we have a word?

*(points to Troy and Chad)*

You two, into the gym, right now.

*(Troy and Chad leap up. Gabriella watches them go. They snag their cell phones from the bucket as they fly out the door.)*

MS. DARBUS

*(to Students)*

Detention is over for today. You've all done wonderfully. It was an honor and a privilege watching you risk, risk, risk. I expect to see some of you tomorrow afternoon at the auditions. Please remember to be on time. Scoot, now. You may collect your phones.

*(The Students pull their phones from the bucket and exit. While Ms. Darbus and Coach Bolton go at it, Sharpay lags behind and eavesdrops.)*

*Conversations slightly P of CS*

COACH BOLTON

Chad and Troy are my two star players -- you can't have them acting like idiots when they should be at practice!

MS. DARBUS

They were not acting like idiots, they were acting like actors! If Troy and Chad were theatre performers instead of athletes, would you seek preferential treatment for them? I think not.

COACH BOLTON

Darbus, we are days away from the biggest game of the year.

MS. DARBUS

And we are in the midst of auditions for our winter musical. This school is about more than sweaty young men in baggy shorts flinging balls for buckets.

COACH BOLTON

Baskets. The West High Knights have knocked us out of the playoffs for three years.

MS. DARBUS

Yes, and despite your consistent track record of defeat, the school board still sees fit to allocate ten times the amount of money for school athletics as it does for the arts programs.

#

#

**COACH BOLTON**

Win, lose, it doesn't matter. I'm trying to teach these kids about having a goal, about teamwork, something they can use as adults.

**MS. DARBUS**

*(seeing some possible common ground)*

Which is precisely what I am trying to instill in them.

**COACH BOLTON**

*(not taking the bait)*

How, by making them scream at the top of their lungs?!?

**MS. DARBUS**

Philistine!

**COACH BOLTON**

Crack pot!

*(Words finally failing her, Ms. Darbus bangs her gong in Coach Bolton's face. He blows his whistle in her face. Sharpay smiles and runs off. The lights go down on the perennial fight.)*

*curtain close*

#17 - Announcement Transition 4

band

*(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)*

**JACK SCOTT**

Hey, Peeps, welcome back to another train-wreck of a school day. The auditions for *Juliet and Romeo* will start at 3:00 p.m. sharp, so ye verily forsootheth dudes better reveth yonder vocal chords. This is Jack Scott, over and out in 5-4-3-2-and 1!

*(Lights out on Jack.)*

5

**SCENE 7: THEATER — TUESDAY, 3:00 PM**

*(Lights up on Thespians warming up for the big audition.)*

#18 - Auditions (Bop to the Top / What I've ...)

Thespians, Ms. Darbus

*(Kelsi sits at the piano, accompanying the Thespians as they step forward to sing. Ms. Darbus sits in the house, a big smile on her face. She bangs her gong to open the auditions.)*

**GROUP 1**

I BELIEVE IN DREAMING  
SHOOTING FOR THE STARS

9

GROUP 2

BABY TO BE NUMBER ONE  
YOU'VE GOT TO RAISE THE BAR

GROUP 3

A KICKIN' AND A SCRATCHIN'  
GRINDING OUT MY BEST

ALL

ANYTHING IT TAKES TO CLIMB  
THE LADDER OF SUCCESS

MS. DARBUS

GM  
Fade

Next!

*(James leaps out of the group and stands next to the piano. He has the worst sense of pitch in the world.)*

JAMES *Allison*

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE  
THAT I COULDN'T SEE  
YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

MS. DARBUS

Such improvement from last year, James.

*(to other Thespians)*

Now, don't be shy... who's next?

*(Next is SUSAN, whose audition is overwrought with melismatic emotion.)*

GM  
Fade

SUSAN *Chelsey*

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE  
THAT I COULDN'T SEE  
YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

MS. DARBUS

That's lovely, Susan. Such emotion, such... uhm... *joie de vivre!* Next!

GROUP 1

WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY..

GROUP 2

WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY..

GROUP 1

WE'VE GOT TO BUMP THE

ALL

COMPETITION  
BLOW THEM ALL AWAY

MS. DARBUS

Next!

*(CATHY steps up, the next Ethel Merman, and belts it out.)*

*Fade*

CATHY *amber*

THOUGHT I WAS ALONE  
WITH NO ONE TO HOLD  
BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

MS. DARBUS

What an innovative choice of tempo! Next!

*(Next up is ALAN, nervous to the point of inaudibility. But he is a very sharp dresser.)*

ALANA *Stacey*

THOUGHT I WAS ALONE  
WITH NO ONE TO HOLD  
BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

MS. DARBUS

Alan, I admire your pluck, but not as much as I admire those shoes. You simply must design our costumes! Next!

ALL

I CAN MAKE THIS HAPPEN  
I KNOW IT IN MY HEART  
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PROVE  
THAT I CAN PLAY THE PART

*Fade*

*(CYNDRA's operatic voice breaks glass for miles around.)*

CYNDRA

THIS FEELING'S LIKE NO OTHER

MS. DARBUS

Brava!

CYNDRA

I WANT YOU TO KNOW!

MS. DARBUS

Next!

ALL

I'VE DONE ALL THE HOMEWORK  
NOW I NEED THE SHOT  
PLEASE, MS. D, GIVE ME THE CHANCE  
TO SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE GOT

*(A trio of Thespians gyrates through a performance-art version of the song, one after the other.)*

*fade*

PERFORMANCE ART KID 1

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE

MS. DARBUS

Delightful!

PERFORMANCE ART KID 2

THAT I COULDN'T SEE

MS. DARBUS

Delicious!

PERFORMANCE ART KID 3

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

MS. DARBUS

Delovely! Such vision, such risking!

GROUP 1

WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY...

GROUP 2

WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY...

GROUP 1

WE'VE GOT TO BUMP THE

ALL

COMPETITION

BLOW THEM ALL AWAY

WE'RE GONNA BOP BOP BOP, BOP TO THE TOP  
WIPE AWAY YOUR INHIBITIONS  
JUMP AND HOP, HOP TILL WE DROP  
AND START AGAIN

BOP BOP BOP STRAIGHT TO THE TOP  
GOING FOR THE GLORY

(ALL)

WE'LL KEEP STEPPING UP AND WE JUST WON'T STOP  
TILL WE REACH THE TOP!  
BOP TO THE TOP!

MS. DARBUS

Well, people, that was simply brilliant. You've given me hope for the future of the American theatre, you truly have. Now, for the lead roles of Juliet and Romeo, we have...

*(looks down at her clipboard)*

... only one pair signed up.

*(looks around)*

Is that right? Oh, well... Ryan, Sharpay, show us your stuff.

*(Ryan and Sharpay enter.)*

KELSI

What key?

RYAN

*(lifting a boom box)*

Hey, thanks, but we had our rehearsal pianist do an arrangement.

*(Ryan puts the boom box on the piano, presses the button, and joins Sharpay in their starting positions.)*

19 - What I've Been Looking For

Ryan, Sharpay

*(Their performance is sharp and polished, but a bit on the soulless side. During the song, Troy shows up backstage, hiding from the others. He looks around, hoping to find Gabriella.)*

(RYAN)

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT I COULDN'T SEE

SHARPAY, RYAN

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME  
THOUGHT I WAS ALONE WITH NO ONE TO HOLD  
BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS RIGHT BESIDE ME

SHARPAY

THIS FEELING'S LIKE NO OTHER

SHARPAY, RYAN

I WANT YOU TO KNOW  
I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE

*Fade 9  
slightly*

*any  
now*

(SHARPAY, RYAN)

THAT KNOWS ME LIKE YOU DO  
THE WAY YOU DO

I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
AS GOOD FOR ME AS YOU  
NO ONE LIKE YOU  
SO LONELY BEFORE I FINALLY FOUND  
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR

SHARPAY

What's with you and those stupid jazz squares?

RYAN

Too hard? I can dumb it down for you. Again.

SHARPAY

SO GOOD TO BE SEEN, SO GOOD TO BE HEARD

SHARPAY, RYAN

DON'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD

RYAN

FOR SO LONG I WAS LOST  
SO GOOD TO BE FOUND  
I'M LOVING

SHARPAY, RYAN

HAVING YOU AROUND!

RYAN

THIS FEELING'S LIKE NO OTHER  
I WANT YOU TO KNOW

SHARPAY, RYAN

I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
THAT KNOWS ME LIKE YOU DO  
THE WAY YOU DO  
I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
AS GOOD FOR ME AS YOU  
NO ONE LIKE YOU

SO LONELY BEFORE I FINALLY FOUND  
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR  
DOO DOO DOO, DOOT DOO DOO DOO DOOT DOO

(SHARPAY, RYAN)

A WOH OH OH OH-OH  
 DOOT DOO DOO DOO, DOOT DOO DOO DOO DOOT DOO  
 A WOH OH OH OH-OH

SHARPAY

You!

RYAN

No, you!

SHARPAY, RYAN

No, us!

*(Sharpay and Ryan bow to applause. Their theatrical tsunami completely wipes out the other Thespians.)*

MS. DARBUS

Ryan, Sharpay, very slick, very polished. You might want to work on some... oh, I don't know... some warmth?

#20 - School Bell

sfx

*(The Thespians start to pack up.)*

Well, my dears, it seems as if we are out of time.

*(looks around)*

Any last minute sign-ups for Juliet? Romeo? Anyone? Pretty please? This is your last chance. Going once... going twice... anyone at all? No? Oh, well, then I suppose we're done for today.

*(bangs the gong, officially ending the auditions)*

You were all incredible. Watch the bulletin board for callbacks, which will be held sometime next week.

*(Ms. Darbus goes over the notes on her clipboard.)*

SHARPAY

*(to retreating Thespians)*

Don't be discouraged! The Drama Club doesn't just need performers... it needs fans, too! Buy tickets!

*(Kelsi walks across the stage and bumps awkwardly into Sharpay, knocking her into Ryan. Sharpay turns around imperiously.)*

*aim up*



KELSI

*(mustering courage)*

Oh, sorry... new glasses. Anyway, I mean... if you do the part, with that particular song, I was hoping you'd -

*Facile  
GM*

SHARPAY

If we do the part?

*(laughs, patronizing:)*

Kelsi... Kelsi darling, I've been in seventeen school productions. And, let's see, how many shows have you written?

KELSI

This is the first.

SHARPAY

Which tells us that - ?

KELSI

I should write you more solos?

SHARPAY

It tells us that you do not offer direction, suggestion, or commentary. And you should be thankful that Ryan and I are here to lift your music out of its current obscurity. Are we clear?

KELSI

Yes, ma'am - I mean, Sharpay.

SHARPAY

Nice talking to you. Love the glasses.

*(Sharpay and Ryan exit. Kelsi gathers her music. Gabriella sneaks up on Troy and taps him on the shoulder.)*

GABRIELLA *enter SR*

Hey! You decided to sign up?

TROY *enter SL*

Huh? No way. I just came to give you like moral support. You are auditioning, right?

GABRIELLA

No. Your friends don't know you're here, do they?

TROY

Right.

GABRIELLA

You're not afraid, are you?

*(Troy and Gabriella smile as they goad each other on.)*

**TROY**

*(lying)*

Hey, I'm used to all the attention, remember? You're the one who's afraid, not me.

**GABRIELLA**

*(lying)*

I am not afraid.

**TROY**

Are too.

**GABRIELLA**

I am not.

**TROY**

Are too, are too, are too!

**GABRIELLA**

*(overlapping)*

I am not, am not, am not!

**TROY**

Oh yeah? Prove it. Get up there and show them what you can do.

*(Gabriella wrestles with a decision.)*

Don't be afraid. I'll be right here!

*(Gabriella screws up her courage, comes out from behind the prop wall and runs to Ms. Darbus.)*

**GABRIELLA**

I'd like to audition, Ms. Darbus.

**MS. DARBUS**

Oh, I'm so sorry, my dear, but timing means everything in the world of the theatre.

**GABRIELLA**

But I—

**MS. DARBUS**

I'm afraid the individual auditions are long over. And well, there is no one to sing with you for the lead parts.

*(Though it is the last thing he wants to do, Troy comes out of the shadows and stands next to Gabriella.)*

TROY

Uhm, Ms. Darbus, I uhm... oh boy — I mean, I'll sing with her.

MS. DARBUS

*(suspicious)*

Troy Bolton? Where's your sport posse... or whatever it's called?

TROY

Team. But I'm here alone. Actually... I'm here to sing with her.

MS. DARBUS

*(suspiciously)*

Yes, well... I treat these shows just as seriously as your father treats his basketball practices. I called for the Juliet and Romeo auditions, and you didn't respond. I am very sorry, but now we've simply run out of time. You're out of luck, Jack.

*(Ms. Darbus goes to gather her things.)*

TROY

*(under his breath)*

Troy.

*(With arms full of sheet music, Kelsi trips and sprawls to the floor, scattering paper everywhere. Troy lifts Kelsi up from the ground and collects her charts. Kelsi stares at him, frozen. Troy Bolton has come to her aid? The Troy Bolton? She's speechless.)*

You wrote that song that Ryan and Sharpay just sang?

*(Kelsi nods speechless, frozen before the idol of millions.)*

KELSI

Uh huh.

TROY

And the entire show?

KELSI

Uh huh.

*(Kelsi nods, trying to snap out of her sudden coma.)*

TROY

How long did it take you to write it?

KELSI

About two years... I get up at five every day before school. And I'm still working on the finale...

TROY

Wow, that's amazing! You're really dedicated. So why are you afraid of Sharpay?  
It's your show.

KELSI

It is?

GABRIELLA

*(supporting Troy's point)*

Hello... thank you.

TROY

Isn't the author of a musical like the playmaker in basketball?

KELSI

Playmaker?

TROY

The person who makes everyone else look good. Without you, there is no show.  
You're the playmaker here, Kelsi.

KELSI

I am?

*(sits at the piano, fumbles with her music)*

You want to hear the way that song is supposed to sound?

17

#21 - *What I've Been Looking For (Reprise)*

Troy, Gabriella

*(Kelsi starts playing.)*

TROY

Wow, that's really nice.

*(Kelsi pushes music across the piano toward Troy.)*

KELSI

It starts out quiet. Go ahead, you first.

*(Troy squints at the music then starts quietly, tentatively.)*

TROY

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT I COULDN'T SEE

KELSI

Nice. Keep going.

TROY

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

KELSI

*(nods to Gabriella)*

Now you.

GABRIELLA

THOUGHT I WAS ALONE WITH NO ONE TO HOLD

KELSI

Now together.

TROY, GABRIELLA

BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

*(As with the karaoke, Troy and Gabriella gain confidence as the song progresses. Before Darbus can leave the theater, the sound of Troy and Gabriella's singing stops her. She listens, engaged.)*

GABRIELLA

THIS FEELING'S LIKE NO OTHER

TROY

I WANT YOU TO KNOW...

GABRIELLA

I WANT YOU TO KNOW

KELSI

Awesome!

TROY, GABRIELLA

I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
WHO KNOWS ME LIKE YOU DO

GABRIELLA

THE WAY YOU DO...

TROY

THE WAY YOU DO

*(Ms. Darbus stands in the house and listens, genuinely moved.)*

TROY, GABRIELLA

I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
AS GOOD FOR ME AS YOU  
NO ONE LIKE YOU

GABRIELLA

LIKE YOU

## TROY, GABRIELLA

SO LONELY BEFORE I FINALLY FOUND  
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR

*(Troy stands with his eyes closed, feeling ecstasy from the singing. Suddenly, Ms. Darbus drops her things and runs over to him. She puts her hand on his shoulder and talks very intently to him.)*

MS. DARBUS

Keep your eyes shut, Troy.

TROY

*(opens his eyes)*

Ms. Darbus!

MS. DARBUS

Close 'em, I said!

*(Troy closes his eyes again. Gabriella and Kelsi watch the master at work.)*

Now, don't think... just say the first thing that comes to mind. How does it feel?

TROY

Well, I don't know... like I'm flying, you know. Like I'm soaring through the sky like a bird or something.

*(A light bulb goes off in Kelsi's head; she whips out a small notebook and writes down phrases.)*

MS. DARBUS

Anything's possible in the theatre, Troy. You can be whoever you want to be. There's not a star in heaven you can't reach, but you have to allow yourself to risk. That's true for both of you, Ms. Montez. Oh, by the way, you can open your eyes now, Troy... we're not doing *The Miracle Worker*, you know.

TROY

*(opens his eyes)*

Wow. Thanks, Ms. Darbus.

KELSI

*(can hardly contain her excitement)*

You two were so amazing! Like it's exactly what I heard in my head.

MS. DARBUS

*(writes on her clipboard)*

Montez, you got yourselves your callback. Kelsi, finish the finale... and work it with them.

*(Ms. Darbus exits. Troy and Gabriella look at each other, stunned... now what? Kelsi hands them some sheet music.)*

**KELSI**

If you want to rehearse, I'm usually in the music room during free period and after school... and sometimes even during biology class. Call me on my cell phone and I'm there! Or if it's easier, I can give you a wake up call and come over with my accordion... it's mobile!

*(Lights out.)*

*Close curtain*

**SCENE 8: VARIOUS PLACES — TUESDAY, EVENING**

#22 - Cellular Fusion

Chad, Taylor, Company

*all in front of curtain*

*(Cacophony of dialing cell phones. Lights up. Troy and Gabriella call Chad and Taylor to tell them about their callback.)*

*(8)*

**TAYLOR**

GABRIELLA?

**CHAD**

TROY?

**TAYLOR**

WHAT'S UP?

**CHAD**

WHAT'S GOING ON?

**TAYLOR, CHAD**

MM-HM. OH YEAH? WHAT?! WHEN?

**CHAD**

NO WAY!

**TAYLOR**

NO WAY!

**TAYLOR, CHAD**

GOTTA GO, GOTTA TELL, LIKE YESTERDAY

*(Taylor and Chad spread the astonishing news.)*

**TAYLOR**

MARTHA?

MARTHA COX

TAYLOR?

ZEKE

CHAD?

CHAD

ZEKE?

TAYLOR, CHAD

I GOT NEWS, GOT NEWS

MARTHA, ZEKE

GO AHEAD AND SPEAK

TAYLOR, CHAD

GOTTA PASS IT AROUND: GABRIELLA AND TROY

MARTHA COX

DID WHAT? NO WAY!

ZEKE

THAT'S NOT OUR BOY

ALL (SO FAR)

PASS IT AROUND! NOW DON'T BE SLOW!

GOTTA GO, GOTTA TELL EVERYBODY I KNOW

*(More dialing.)*

KELSI

I NEVER HEARD IT SUNG AS HALF AS GOOD  
AS GABRIELLA

TAYLOR, MARTHA

GABRIELLA, GIRL, DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT THE TEAM?

ZEKE, CHAD

DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT THE TEAM  
YOUR FRIENDS, THE GAME?  
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?



**SHARPAY**

HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?

**RYAN**

THEY GOT A CALLBACK!

**SHARPAY**

IF THIS IS ONE BIT TRUE

I'M GONNA SCREAM AND SHOUT!

**OTHERS**

WHAT'LL SHARPAY AND RYAN DO?

WHAT'LL SHARPAY AND RYAN DO?

WHAT'LL SHARPAY AND RYAN DO

WHEN THEY FIND OUT?!

*(Sharpay screams as if the mirror just told her, "You may not be the fairest one of them all anymore, toots!" Sharpay and Ryan move next to each other but talk via cell phones.)*

**SHARPAY**

Is this some kind of sick joke? Troy and Gabriella didn't even audition!

**RYAN**

And they never even asked our permission to join the Drama Club. I mean, come on!

**SHARPAY**

Someone's got to tell that new girl the rules.

**RYAN**

Right. Uhm, what are the rules again?

*(Lights out. Spotlight on Sharpay. She lays down the Five Rules of Successful Cliquedom:)*

**SHARPAY**

Rule Number One: Pick the right clique.

Two: Act like your clique.

Three: Dress for your clique.

Four: Know where your clique clicks.

And Rule Number Five: Stick to the status quo!

*(Sharpay and Ryan run off.)*

**SCENE 9: CAFETERIA — WEDNESDAY, NOON**

*(Lights up on a busy cafeteria. Students are sitting in their respective cliques and buzzing about the news.)*

*Reduce Fade Time to 0*

#23 - *Stick to the Status Quo*

Company

*(Troy and Chad walk in. Zeke runs over to them.)*

**ZEKE**

Dude, you are so totally awesome!

*Center table 20*

TROY

Uhm, thanks. Why?

ZEKE

If you can come out in the open about singing, then I can tell my secret, too. I love to bake.

TROY, CHAD

What?!?

ZEKE

YOU CAN BET THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT NET  
WHEN I AM IN THE ZONE AND ON A ROLL  
BUT I'VE GOT A CONFESSION  
MY OWN SECRET OBSESSION  
AND IT'S MAKING ME LOSE CONTROL

*Handwritten notes:*  
1st  
2nd  
3rd

JOCKS

*(curious where Zeke is going with this)*

EVERYBODY GATHER 'ROUND

ZEKE

Scones, strudel, even apple pandowdy.

JOCKS

*(horrified)*

NOT ANOTHER SOUND

ZEKE

I dream of making the perfect crème brûlée!

JOCKS

NO, NO, NO, NO! NO, NO, NO  
STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
IF YOU WANNA BE COOL  
FOLLOW ONE SIMPLE RULE:  
DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, NO, NO  
STICK TO THE STATUS QUO

*(Gabriella and Taylor enter. Martha Cox, looking studious and conservative, runs up to Gabriella.)*

MARTHA COX

*Handwritten note:*  
Left side

Gabriella, you've changed my entire life!

GABRIELLA

*Handwritten number:*  
19

did?

MARTHA COX

LOOK AT ME AND WHAT DO YOU SEE?

GABRIELLA, TAYLOR

INTELLIGENCE BEYOND COMPARE

MARTHA COX

BUT INSIDE I AM STIRRING  
SOMETHING STRANGE IS OCCURRING  
IT'S A SECRET I NEED TO SHARE

BRAINIACS

*(encouraging)*

OPEN UP, DIG WAY DOWN DEEP

MARTHA COX

Hip-hop is my passion! I love to pop, lock, break and jam.

KRATNOFF

Is that legal?

BRAINIACS

*(shouting her down)*

NOT ANOTHER PEEP

MARTHA COX

It's just dancing. And the truth is, sometimes I think it's even cooler than homework!

BRAINIACS

NO, NO, NO, NO! NO, NO, NO  
STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
IT IS BETTER BY FAR  
TO KEEP THINGS AS THEY ARE  
DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, NO, NO  
STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO

*(By this point, Troy and Gabriella are standing together, trying to stay clear of the dancing students. A few Jocks and a few Brainiacs join them. RIPPER, a Skater Dude, rushes up to them. Before he can say anything:)*

TROY, GABRIELLA

Not you too!

*(Ripper stands up and sings a confession to his pals.)*

*Right  
1239  
21*

**RIPPER**

LISTEN WELL, I'M READY TO TELL

**TROY, GABRIELLA, FRIENDS**

ABOUT A NEED THAT YOU CANNOT DENY

**RIPPER**

DUDE, THERE'S NO EXPLANATION  
FOR THIS AWESOME SENSATION  
BUT I'M READY TO LET IT FLY

**SKATER DUDES**

SPEAK YOUR MIND AND YOU'LL BE HEARD

**RIPPER**

If Troy can be in a show, then I'm coming clean. I play the cello.

**MONGO**

Awesome. What is it?

*(Ripper plays a wild, "air-cello" solo. The music catches fire through the cafeteria.)*

**SKATER DUDES**

*(horrified, in protest)*

NOT ANOTHER WORD

**MONGO**

Do you have to wear a costume?

**RIPPER**

Jacket and tie.

**MONGO**

That's uncalled for!

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

*(encouraging Ripper)*

NO, NO, NO, NO

**SKATER DUDES**

NO, NO, NO

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

DON'T STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
IF YOU WANNA GO FAR  
GOT TO REACH FOR YOUR STAR  
JUST FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS AND GO!  
DON'T STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO

ALL # 9

**REBELS**

(DON'T STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO!)  
NO, NO, NO  
DON'T STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
NO, YOU GOTTA BE TRUE  
TO THE THING THAT YOU DO  
NO, DON'T BE AFRAID TO SHOW  
YOU WON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO  
(DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!)

*dancing  
interlude*

*22.9 Light  
stage*

*(The cafeteria is now in an uproar. Troy and Gabriella's callback has turned the entire student body upside-down. It's the Cliques versus the Rebels, competing for members. Sharpay and Ryan enter and witness the chaos.)*

**SHARPAY**

THIS IS NOT WHAT I WANT  
THIS IS NOT WHAT I PLANNED  
AND I JUST GOTTA SAY  
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND

**SHARPAY**

SOMETHING IS REALLY...

**REBELS**

SOMETHING IS CHANGING

**RYAN**

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT

**SHARPAY**

... REALLY WRONG

**SHARPAY, RYAN**

AND WE GOTTA GET THINGS  
BACK WHERE THEY BELONG

**REBELS**

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING

SOMEHOW I  
FINALLY BELONG

**REBELS**

WE CAN DO IT

Gotta play!

**RIPPER**

**CLIQUES**

STICK WITH WHAT YOU KNOW

**REBELS**

WE CAN DO IT

## MARTHA COX

Hip-hop hooray!

## SHARPAY

THEY HAVE GOT TO GO

## REBELS

WE CAN DO IT

## ZEKE

Crème brûlée!

## CLIQUEES

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN LOW  
NOT ANOTHER PEEP

## REBELS

NO!

## CLIQUEES

NOT ANOTHER WORD

## REBELS

NO!

## CLIQUEES

NOT ANOTHER SOUND

## REBELS

NO!

## SHARPAY

Everybody quiet!!!

*(Sharpay has momentarily taken back her previous territory. A hushed "No no" chant begins.)*

## GABRIELLA

It's just a callback. I mean, is Sharpay really mad?

## TAYLOR

Let's put it this way: no one has beaten out Sharpay for a musical since kindergarten.

## ZEKE

Troy, because of you, I'm finally going to give Sharpay a token of my love. Look:

*(Zeke reveals a seven-layer coconut cake.)*

## TROY

I don't know that this is the best time to give Sharpay a cake.

*(The stage explodes!)*

**CLIQUES**

NO! NO, NO, NO!  
STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
IF YOU WANNA BE COOL  
FOLLOW ONE SIMPLE RULE  
DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, OH NO!  
STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO!

NO, NO, NO!  
STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
IT IS BETTER BY FAR  
TO KEEP THINGS AS THEY ARE  
DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, OH NO!  
STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!

**REBELS**

NO, NO, NO! NO!  
FOLLOW YOUR DREAM  
AND GO!  
GO! GO!  
GOTTA LIVE! GOTTA GROW! OH NO  
DON'T STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO!

NO, NO, NO, NO!  
FOLLOW YOUR DREAM  
AND GO!  
GO! GO!  
GOTTA LIVE! GOTTA GROW!  
DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!

*(Over the big finish, Zeke tries to present his cake to Sharpay.)*

**ALL**

QUO! QUO! QUO!

*(But when Troy twirls Gabriella, she bumps into Zeke, and the cake goes flying right into Sharpay's face! Sharpay lets out an ear-piercing scream as the cake drips off her face in moist clumps.)*

**SHARPAY**

Someone's going to pay for this!

*(Troy grabs Gabriella's hand and they run offstage. Sharpay runs off in the other direction. Ryan follows her. Blackout. END OF ACT ONE.)*

# 24

# 2

## ACT TWO

Bring Fade time up 2

#24 - Entr'acte (Stick to the Status Quo)

band

## SCENE 1: ROOFTOP GARDEN — WEDNESDAY, 12:30 PM

5

*(Lights up on Jack Scott. He runs and trips into the announcer's booth, flicks on the mic.)*

## JACK SCOTT

This is Jack Scott with a late-breaking Wildcat Newsflash: Students have been spotted singing and dancing on tables in the school cafeteria! Cliques have gone wild in an unprecedented response to Troy Bolton's callback for the school musical — one skaterdude was even seen mixing in with the school band string section — oh, the humanity, the humanity!

*(Lights out on Jack.)*

#25 - Rooftop Garden

band

*(Lights up on the rooftop garden, Horticulture Club headquarters. It's a hidden oasis, filled with flowers in full bloom. Troy and Gabriella run on.)*

12

## TROY

Wow, pretty wild, huh?

## GABRIELLA

I can't believe how crazy it got downstairs just because we got called back.

## TROY

This is much better, right?

## GABRIELLA

Much better. So this is your private hideout?

## TROY

Thanks to the Horticulture Club. My buddies don't even know about it.

## GABRIELLA

Looks to me like everyone on campus wants to be your friend.

## TROY

Yeah. Unless we lose.

## GABRIELLA

Must be tricky being the coach's son.



TROY

He's gonna freak when he hears about the singing thing.

GABRIELLA

You're worried?

TROY

My parents' friends are always saying, "Your son is the basketball guy. You're so proud." Sometimes I don't want to be "the basketball guy." I just want to know, me.

GABRIELLA

I saw how you treated Kelsi at the audition yesterday. Do your friends know that part of you?

TROY

Are you kidding? To them, I'm "the playmaker dude."

GABRIELLA

Then they don't know enough about you, Troy.

*(beat)*

Playmaker. That's such an odd phrase.

TROY

*(mispronouncing)*

How about Pygathorean Theorem? Now that's pretty whack.

GABRIELLA

Uhm, I think you mean Pythagorean.

TROY

Right. Totally whack!

GABRIELLA

At my other schools I was "the freaky math girl." That's all they thought I was, always pointing at me, whispering behind my back. They made me feel like a freak and I hated it. That's kind of why I want to keep a low profile here, you know, so I can just be me.

TROY

But you can't let people stop you from doing what you want to do. I mean, you love what you do, right? Kinda?

GABRIELLA

That's easy for you to say. You're the big basketball star -- you love the spotlight. I'm a lot happier curling up with a good book.

TROY

Hiding?

GABRIELLA

No.

TROY

Maybe?

GABRIELLA

Well, maybe. I don't know.

*(beat)*

Remember in kindergarten... you'd meet a kid, know nothing about them, then ten seconds later you were best friends, because you didn't have to be anything but yourself?

TROY

Yeah.

GABRIELLA

Singing with you felt like that. Like, safe, you know?

TROY

I never thought about singing, that's for sure. But when I look at you...

*(embarrassed, but mustering courage)*

... it's like anything is possible, you know?

GABRIELLA

*(impressed with Troy's honesty, takes a risk)*

So you really want to do the callbacks?

*(Pause. Troy weighs his response carefully.)**(backpedaling)*

That's cool — I mean, I guess I don't want to either.

TROY

No, I'm in.

GABRIELLA

Really? Really?

TROY

Hey, just call me "freaky callback boy."

#26 - I Can't Take My Eyes Off of You

Troy, Gabriella

GABRIELLA

You're a cool guy, Troy. But not for the reasons your friends think.

↖  
 Z GM  
 fade  
 (with G)  
 85!

*(Troy, swept up in the moment, sings to Gabriella.)*

**TROY**

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA FEEL,  
YOU NEVER SEE IT COMING, SUDDENLY IT'S REAL

**GABRIELLA**

OH, IT NEVER EVEN CROSSED MY MIND  
THAT I COULD EVER, EVER HOPE TO FIND  
SOMEONE LIKE YOU

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

OH, ALL THINGS CHANGE  
WHEN YOU DON'T EXPECT THEM TO  
OH, NO ONE KNOWS

**GABRIELLA**

WHAT THE FUTURE'S GONNA DO

**TROY**

I NEVER EVEN NOTICED THAT  
YOU'VE BEEN THERE ALL ALONG

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
I KNOW YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY TOO  
I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
ALL IT TOOK WAS ONE LOOK  
FOR A DREAM COME TRUE

**TROY**

YEAH WE GOT A GOOD THING GOIN' ON

**GABRIELLA**

RIGHT HERE IS RIGHT WHERE WE BELONG

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

YOU NEVER REALLY KNOW WHAT YOU MIGHT FIND

**TROY**

NOW ALL I SEE IS

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

YOU AND I  
YOU'RE EVERYTHING I NEVER KNEW  
THAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR

(TROY, GABRIELLA)

I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
 I KNOW YOU FEEL THE SAME WAY TOO  
 I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
 ALL IT TOOK WAS ONE LOOK  
 FOR A DREAM COME TRUE

I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
 FEELINGS LIKE I NEVER KNEW  
 I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU  
 FROM THE START, GOT MY HEART  
 YEAH, YOU DO  
 CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU

TROY

YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA FEEL

GABRIELLA

YOU NEVER SEE IT COMING, SUDDENLY IT'S REAL  
 Thanks for showing me your top-secret hiding place. Just like kindergarten.

TROY

your best friend.

(Troy and Gabriella smile. And very tentatively, hold hands. Lights fade down.)

Close  
 Curtain

- Sharpay's Locker

band

**SCENE 2: SHARPAY'S LOCKER — WEDNESDAY, 12:30 PM**

16

(Still covered in cake, Sharpay pulls out blouse after blouse from hangers in her locker.  
 She checks them out in her full-length mirror on the inside of the locker door.)

ZEKE

Hey, Sharpay. Now that Troy's going to be in your show —

SHARPAY

Troy Bolton is not in my show!

ZEKE

Oh, um, well, okay... I mean, did you like the cake I made for you?

SHARPAY

No. It doesn't go with my pants.

ZEKE

Ha ha, that's funny. So, uhm, anyway, like I thought maybe you'd like to come see me play ball sometime...

SHARPAY

I'd rather suck the mucous from a dog's nostrils 'til his skull caves in.

*(Sharpay brushes Zeke aside as she goes off to change her blouse.)*

ZEKE

That doesn't sound very appetizing.

*(calling after her)*

Wouldn't you prefer a nice crème brûlée? Or maybe some tartufo? Tiramisu?

*(beat)*

Tiramisu? Why did I say tiramisu? Aarrghh!!!

*(Zeke runs off.)*

#28 - Study Hall

6

*(The school bell rings.)*

**SCENE 3: STUDY HALL — WEDNESDAY, 1:00 PM**

*(Lights up on the Jocks and the Brainiacs sitting together in a summit meeting. They are murmuring and debate going on.)*

TAYLOR

You really think that's going to work?

CHAD

It's the only way to save Troy and Gabriella from themselves.

*(Taylor looks at the Brainiacs. After a brief hesitation, they nod in unison.)*

TAYLOR

So what you're saying is the individual must be sacrificed for the good of the world. That's so very Karl Marx.

*(beat)*

Works for me.

CHAD

We'll get Troy in the locker room. You guys nab Gabriella in the lab at exactly sixteen hundred hours.

TAYLOR

Whatever. Just work him until he—

## CHAD

Troy Bolton is my best friend — I know how to push all his buttons. Remember, the line of communication is crucial to the successful deployment of this covert operation.

## TAYLOR

*(looks at him with fresh eyes)*

I didn't know you could say that many syllables together in one sentence. I'm impressed.

## CHAD

Thanks... been working on it all night. My watch says thirteen hundred hours, mountain standard time. Are we synchronized?

## TAYLOR

Save it for *Charlie's Angels*, Chad.

*(smiles)*

*Au revoir, mon ami.*

*(Taylor and the Brainiacs get up to leave.)*

## CHAD

I love it when you speak German.

## TAYLOR

*(considers correcting him, but instead, smiles and says:)*

*Danke schön.*

*(As the Jocks and Brainiacs disperse, Sharpay and Ryan pop up from behind two large books.)*

## SHARPAY

Something isn't right. The Jocks and the Brainiacs mingling in study hall!?!?

## RYAN

The Jocks rule most of the school, but if they get Troy into the musical, then they've conquered the entire student body.

## SHARPAY

And if the Brainiacs get Gabriella hooked up with Troy Bolton, the Science Club goes from drool to cool. And Troy will be hers forever!

*(this is war)*

Ryan, we need to save our show from people who don't know the difference between a Tony Award and Tony Soprano.

## RYAN

But-how?

SHARPAY

Darbus. I have a plan.

RYAN

*(cautioning, à la Ricky Ricardo)*

Luuuccyyyyyy...

SHARPAY

I'll tell Darbus that Troy and his dad want to sabotage the auditions because she gave him detention.

RYAN

She'll never believe that.

SHARPAY

She'll believe anything I tell her because I'm the president of the Drama Club.

RYAN

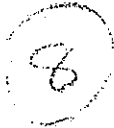
Yeah, but the president's not supposed to lie, Sharpay.

SHARPAY

Yeah, and the vice-president's supposed to smile, zip it and do what I tell him to do, all right? Now come on!

#29 - Wildcat Cheer (Reprise)

Cheerleaders



*(Sharpay races off to find Ms. Darbus. Ryan follows close behind, shaking his head. Lights up on the Cheerleaders practicing in the gym.)*

CHEERLEADERS

WILDCATS, SING ALONG  
YEAH, YOU REALLY GOT IT GOIN' ON  
WILDCATS IN THE HOUSE  
EVERYBODY SAY IT NOW

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT  
LET'S GET TO IT  
C'MON EVERYONE

Go Wildcats!

*(The Cheerleaders disperse as the Jocks charge into practice.)*

**SCENE 4: GYM — WEDNESDAY, 3:30 PM**

*(The Jocks run drills. Troy is absent.)*

**COACH BOLTON**

Show a little hustle, already! What's wrong with you guys today? The big game is the day after tomorrow! Where's your heads at?

**TEAM**

*(as one, without much heart)*

In the game, Coach. In the game.

**COACH BOLTON**

And where is Bolton?

*(nothing)*

That was an open question.

*(again, nothing)*

**I said—**

*(Suddenly, cutting off his tirade, Ms. Darbus bursts into the gym and storms right up to Coach Bolton, grabbing the basketball as it is tossed from one team member to another.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

How dare you?!?

**COACH BOLTON**

What?

**MS. DARBUS**

In all my years in the theatre, never have I encountered such childish, small-minded subterfuge!

**COACH BOLTON**

Boys, practice is over. Hit the showers. Now.

*(The Jocks run off.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

All right, Bolton — cards on the table right now.

**COACH BOLTON**

Huh?

**MS. DARBUS**

Your pathetic male ego is all bent out of shape because I put your stars in detention, so now you're getting even?



**COACH BOLTON**

What are you talking about, Darbus?

**MS. DARBUS**

Don't play dumb with me, Bolton.

**COACH BOLTON**

I'm not playing!

**MS. DARBUS**

Some very reliable sources told me all about your little plot to humiliate me and the Drama Club, and I am telling you it ain't gonna fly!

**COACH BOLTON**

Save the speeches for the stage.

**MS. DARBUS**

If you and your all-star son are planning some kind of practical joke in my chapel of the arts—

**COACH BOLTON**

Troy doesn't even sing.

**MS. DARBUS**

I guess you don't know your own son as well as you think you do. But I won't allow *Juliet and Romeo* to be made into a farce—

**COACH BOLTON**

*(tries to stifle a laugh)*

*Juliet and Romeo???*

**MS. DARBUS**

See! I knew it! Very well, Bolton, you leave me no choice: if Troy is actually serious about auditioning, he's going to have to prove it. I won't allow either one of you to make fools out of the Drama Club.

**COACH BOLTON**

Hey, you don't need my help to do that!

*(With a harumph, Darbus slams the ball in Bolton's gut, turns and exits, but bumps into Troy, who runs in, late for practice.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

And you, mister "I'm soaring, I'm flying" —

**TROY**

*(surprised)*

Hi, Ms. Darbus.

## MS. DARBUS

*(hurt)*

I thought you were genuine, Troy. Wrong again, I guess.

*(Ms. Darbus storms out. Troy is confused.)*

## TROY

*(to Coach Bolton)*

What was that all about?

## COACH BOLTON

You want to tell me something, Bolton? Something about singing?

## TROY

*(afraid to tell the truth)*

Uhm, no. I mean, you know...

## COACH BOLTON

No, I don't know. Darbus the Deranged just chewed my head off because she thinks you're plotting something.

## TROY

No, like, I mean... I was just helping someone audition, that's all. It's nothing.

## COACH BOLTON

You bet it's nothing! In case you've forgotten, you have the biggest game of your life coming up in two days. Get your head in the game for real, Bolton. Your team is depending on you.

## TROY

I was going to stay and work on my free throws.

## COACH BOLTON

Since you were late for practice — again — that's the least you can do.

*(Coach Bolton heads for the coach's room. Troy begins a drill in the empty gym.*

*Gabriella pokes her head in through one of the doors. Troy waves her in, gesturing for her to keep her voice down, so his dad doesn't hear.)*

## GABRIELLA

*(looking around)*

Wow, so this is your real stage.

## TROY

I guess you could call it that. Or just a smelly gym.

*(Troy bounces the ball to Gabriella. She dribbles better than he expected.)*

Whoa... don't tell me you're good at hoops, too?

GABRIELLA

I once scored forty-one points in a league championship game.

TROY

No way.

GABRIELLA

Yeah... the same day I invented the PlayStation and the iPod.

*(Troy laughs and steals the ball back from Gabriella.)*

I've been rehearsing with Kelsi.

TROY

I know. Me, too. And I was late for practice, so if I get kicked off the team, it'll be on your conscience.

GABRIELLA

Hey, I—

TROY

*(he's kidding)*

Gabriella. Chill.

*(Gabriella laughs.)*

COACH BOLTON (O.S.)

*(voice booms in the gym)*

I'm sorry, Miss, this is a closed practice.

*(Coach Bolton strides back into the gym.)*

TROY

But practice is over.

COACH BOLTON

Not until the last player leaves the gym, Bolton. Team rules.

GABRIELLA

Oh, I'm sorry, sir.

TROY

Dad, this is Gabriella Montez.

COACH BOLTON

Your detention buddy?

*(Martha Cox pokes her head in the gym and calls to Gabriella.)*

MARTHA COX

Pssst, Gabriella... Taylor needs you up in the lab right away.

*(gives her the thumbs up)*

Hip-hop hooray!

GABRIELLA

I'll see you later, Troy. Nice to meet you, Coach Bolton.

COACH BOLTON

*(sternly)*

Goodbye.

*(Gabriella makes a hasty exit with Martha. Troy faces Coach Bolton.)*

TROY

Detention was my fault, not hers.

COACH BOLTON

You haven't missed practice in three years. That girl turns up and you're late twice.

TROY

"That girl" is named Gabriella, and she's very nice.

COACH BOLTON

Helping you miss practice doesn't make her "very nice." Not in my book. Or your team's.

TROY

She's not a problem, she's just a girl.

COACH BOLTON

But you're not just "a guy." You're the team leader, what you do affects not only this team, but the entire school. Without you completely focused, we won't win the game Friday. And championship games don't come along every day... they're something special.

TROY

A lot of things are special.

COACH BOLTON

You blow this chance, you'll regret it the rest of your life.

TROY

*(finally deciding to go there)*

You mean, like you?

COACH BOLTON

*(stung but hiding it)*

You're a playmaker, Bolton, not a singer.

TROY

Did you ever think maybe I could be both? And my name is Troy, Dad, not Bolton!

*(Troy heads for the locker room. Coach Bolton watches him, at a complete loss with his son.)*

**SCENE 5: LOCKER ROOM / LAB — WEDNESDAY, 4:00 PM**

#30 — *Counting on You*

*Jocks, Braini*

*(Lights up on a split stage. Troy and Gabriella run into the locker room and lab, respectively. The Jocks and Brainiacs are waiting for them.)*

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TROY, GABRIELLA

Sorry I'm late.

CHAD

Not good enough, Captain.

TAYLOR

Not good enough, Gabriella.

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

Get'cha head in the game!

CHAD

THERE'S A CHOICE THAT YOU HAVE TO MAKE

TAYLOR

AND IT'S PRETTY PLAIN TO SEE

ZEKE

YOU'RE EITHER OUT OR IN

MARTHA COX

YOU EITHER LOSE OR WIN

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

ARE YOU GONNA TURN YOUR BACK ON HISTORY?

TAYLOR



CHAD

ON THE JOB THAT YOU WERE BORN TO DO?

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

DON'T LET US DOWN  
YOU GOTTA COME THROUGH  
'CAUSE WE'RE COUNTING ON, COUNTING ON  
COUNTING ON YOU

**GABRIELLA**

What history?

**TROY**

What legend?

*(The Jocks and Brainiacs reveal large flip charts on standing easels. As they announce names, they flip pages.)*

**CHAD**

"Spider" Bill Natrine.

**TAYLOR**

Muriel Tubman.

**ZEKE**

"Slamma-Jamma" Netletter.

**MARTHA**

Marie Curie.

**JASON**

"Thunderclap" Hap Haddon.

**KRATNOFF**

Franklin Roosevelt.

**CHAD**

Do you think these Wildcat legends won championships by worrying about some brainiac chick or auditioning for musicals?

**TAYLOR**

Do you think these paradigms of education and accomplishment concerned themselves with Jocks or auditioning for musicals?

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

Don't think so!

**JOCKS**

CHECK OUT THE CHAMPIONS WHO CAME BEFORE  
HAIL THE HERO THAT YOU COULD BE

**BRAINIACS**

AND PUT AWAY THAT DREAM  
'CAUSE THERE'S NO "I" IN "TEAM"

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

AND THE SACRIFICE IS WORTH IT, WE ALL AGREE

**JOCKS**

YOU JUST HAVE TO KEEP YOUR FOCUS

**BRAINIACS**

AND FORGET ABOUT "YOU KNOW WHO"

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

DON'T LET US DOWN  
YOU GOTTA COME THROUGH  
'CAUSE WE'RE COUNTING ON, COUNTING ON  
COUNTING ON YOU

*(Chad and Taylor pull out all the stops and flip over the fourth pages: Coach Bolton as a high school sports star, and Troy with a wad of cash in his mouth.)*

**TROY**

That's my dad!

**GABRIELLA**

That's Troy!

**CHAD**

Heartbreak Bolton. Missed the last basket of the 1981 Championships. Do it for him, Troy. Give him the championship he always dreamed of.

**TAYLOR**

Heartbreak Bolton. Another lost-cause, bonehead, *Basketballus moronus* jock. But you... you're the future of civilization.

**JOCKS**

YOU'RE NEXT IN THE LINE  
YOU'RE PART OF THE CHAIN  
AND NOW THAT WE CAN MAKE IT  
DON'T BREAK IT!

**MARTHA COX**

YOU'RE THE HEIR APPARENT

**TAYLOR**

THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE SAYS

**BRAINIACS**

FROM FRIDA KAHLO, INDIRA GANDHI  
 ROSA PARKS, AMELIA EARHART  
 TO GABRIELLA MONTEZ!  
 (GABRIELLA MONTEZ!)  
 (GABRIELLA MONTEZ!)

**JOCKS**

*(overlapping)*

in! Bolton! Bolton! Bolton! Bolton!

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

NOW THE PRESSURE IS WAY UP HIGH  
 WHICH WAY ARE YOU GONNA GO?  
 YOU GONNA SING A SONG  
 OR ARE YOU GONNA BE STRONG  
 TRADE YOUR FANTASIES IN FOR THE THING YOU KNOW  
 THE DESTINY YOU'VE BEEN HANDED  
 THE ONLY THING THAT YOU CAN DO?  
 DON'T LET US DOWN  
 YOU GOTTA COME THROUGH  
 'CAUSE WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU...

**TROY**

at guys don't know that I'll put one hundred and ten percent of my guts into  
 game, then you don't know me... at all!

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

YEAH, WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU...

**GABRIELLA**

ought you were my friends - win together, lose together...

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU...

**TROY**

for the team. I've always been for the team.

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

SO DON'T LET US DOWN...

**GABRIELLA**

y about what matters for me?



**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

YOU' GOTTA COME THROUGH...

**TROY**

What do you want from me?

**JOCKS, BRAINIACS**

WE'RE COUNTING ON, COUNTING ON  
COUNTING ON, COUNTING ON -

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

Arrghhh!

*(Chad gives Zeke the signal. Unseen by Troy, Zeke dials the cell phone.)*

**#31 - Taylor's Cell**

*(In the lab, Taylor's distinctive ringtone sounds on her phone.)*

**TROY**

*(fed up)*

I can't believe you guys! Is this what you guys want to hear:

*(Taylor hits the speaker-phone button. Troy's tirade echoes in both the locker room and on Taylor's phone.)*

Singing means nothing to me! Gabriella means nothing to me! I'll forget the audition, forget her, and we'll go get that championship! Everyone happy now?

**GABRIELLA**

*(shocked, reaching for the phone)*

Troy! Troy Bolton!

*(Caught, Zeke hands the phone to Troy.)*

**ZEKE**

Uhm, I think it's for you.

*(In the locker room, the Jocks huddle together, listening. In the lab, the Brainiacs do the same.)*

**TROY**

*(confused)*

Gabriella? What's going on?

**GABRIELLA**

Guess what? I don't want to do the callbacks, either! Who were we kidding? You've got your team, and now I've got my team. I'll do the Science Decathlon and win your championship. It's where we belong. Go Wildcats!

TROY

But I don't want to --

GABRIELLA

(cutting him off)

Me either. Goodbye!

(Gabriella hangs up. She bursts into tears in front of the Brainiacs. Troy, shattered, sits on the bench and puts his head in his hands. At the sight of their friend's pain, the Jocks and the Brainiacs realize they did a really bad thing.)

#32 - When There Was Me and You Gabriella, Troy, Jocks, Brainiacs

TAYLOR

So, uhm, Gabriella... do you want to grab a Coke? No, huh? Okay, uhm, well... see you later.

(The Brainiacs awkwardly shuffle toward the door, looking as guilty as sin. Gabriella stays behind.)

CHAD

(to Troy)

Do you want to have some lunch...?

ZEKE

I made a really outstanding foie gras tartlet!

(Chad gestures for Zeke to zip it. The Jocks file out, guilty over what they just did. Gabriella and Troy are left alone in the locker room and lab. They are heartbroken.)

SCENE 6: ISOLATED SPACES -- WEDNESDAY, EVENING

GABRIELLA

IT'S FUNNY WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF  
LOOKING FROM THE OUTSIDE  
I'M STANDING HERE BUT ALL I WANT  
IS TO BE OVER THERE  
WHY DID I LET MYSELF BELIEVE  
MIRACLES COULD HAPPEN  
'CAUSE NOW I HAVE TO PRETEND  
THAT I DON'T REALLY CARE

(The Brainiacs appear upstage and sing backup.)



**(GABRIELLA)**

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FAIRY TALE  
MY DREAM WHEN I'M NOT SLEEPING  
A WISH UPON A STAR THAT'S COMING TRUE

**BRAINIACS**

COMING TRUE...

**GABRIELLA**

BUT EVERYBODY ELSE COULD TELL  
THAT I CONFUSED MY FEELINGS WITH THE TRUTH

**BRAINIACS**

WITH THE TRUTH...

**GABRIELLA**

WHEN THERE WAS ME AND YOU

**BRAINIACS**

WHEN THERE WAS ME AND YOU

*(The Jocks appear upstage and backup Troy.)*

**TROY**

I SWORE I KNEW THE MELODY  
THAT I HEARD YOU SINGING.  
AND WHEN YOU SMILED YOU MADE ME FEEL  
LIKE I COULD SING ALONG

**JOCKS**

I KNEW THE SONG  
I HEARD YOU SINGING  
YOU SMILED AND I FEEL  
I COULD SING ALONG

**GABRIELLA**

BUT THEN YOU WENT AND CHANGED THE WORDS  
NOW MY HEART IS EMPTY

**TROY**

I'M ONLY LEFT WITH USED TO BE'S  
AND ONCE UPON A SONG

**JOCKS**

AND NOW I'M LEFT  
ONCE UPON A SONG

**GABRIELLA, TROY**

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A FAIRY TALE  
AND DREAMS ARE MEANT FOR SLEEPING  
AND WISHES ON A STAR JUST DON'T COME TRUE

AND NOW EVEN I CAN TELL  
THAT I CONFUSED MY FEELINGS WITH THE TRUTH  
BECAUSE I LIKED THE VIEW

WH  
MIR  
'CA  
THA

I TE  
MY  
AW

BUT  
THA

GABRIELLA

WHEN THERE WAS ME AND YOU

TROY

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I COULD BE SO BLIND

GABRIELLA

IT'S LIKE YOU WERE FLOATING  
WHILE I WAS FALLING  
AND I DIDN'T MIND

TROY

I DIDN'T MIND

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

OH...

TROY, GABRIELLA

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

WHY DID I LET MYSELF BELIEVE  
MIRACLES CAN HAPPEN?  
BECAUSE NOW I'M HAVING TO PRETEND  
THAT I DON'T REALLY CARE

I BELIEVE  
IN MIRACLES  
'CAUSE NOW I  
REALLY CARE

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FAIRY TALE  
MY DREAM WHEN I'M NOT SLEEPING  
I WISH UPON A STAR THAT'S COMING TRUE

YOU WERE MY  
FAIRY TALE  
A WISH COME TRUE

THAT EVERYBODY ELSE COULD TELL  
THAT I CONFUSED MY FEELINGS FOR THE TRUTH

EVERYBODY

TROY

BECAUSE I LIKED THE VIEW

GABRIELLA

I THOUGHT YOU FELT SO TOO

TROY, GABRIELLA

WHEN THERE WAS ME AND YOU

(Blackout.)

#33

- Boom Box Rehearsal

band

SCENE 7: REHEARSAL ROOM — THURSDAY, 12:30 PM

*(Sharpay and Ryan rehearse the choreography for their callback; the boom box plays their accompaniment. They are working their butts off. Suddenly, Ryan throws in his signature "jazz square" and stomps on Sharpay's foot.)*

SHARPAY

You idiot!

*(Ryan turns off the boom box.)*

What did I tell you about those stupid jazz squares?

RYAN

Everybody loves a good jazz square — it's a classic. And why do we always have to do what you say?

SHARPAY

Maybe because I know what I'm doing? Just do what I tell you. I'm not taking any chances, understand? That role is mine! I was born to play it!

RYAN

Somebody in this room ought to chill out, sister. And it ain't me. We'll get the roles we want, we always do.

SHARPAY

I'm not just talking about my role in the play, Ryan. I'm talking about my role in like... the school. I'm not a Jock, I'm not a Brainiac... but you know what, I'm the Star — that's my role. And if they take it away from me, who am I?

RYAN

Well... you could just be Sharpay. That's not so bad, is it?

SHARPAY

Are you brain-dead? No one's going to like me if I'm just Sharpay! But on stage, I can be Juliet, I can be Annie Oakley, I can be anyone I want to be, not just dumb old Sharpay. I need something to make me fabulous Ryan. I mean, come on, they named me after a flabby dog!

RYAN

Sharpay, we've had the leads every year since birth. If we get it again, great. If not, we'll still be fabulous. Besides, it could be worse. They could have named you Pug... or Shih Tzu... or—

SHARPAY

But Troy and that... that thing!

RYAN

Look, maybe Troy would like you more if you were just yourself, for once.

SHARPAY

Pardon me, Dr. Phil, but what do you know? You're just a kid.

RYAN

I'm only eight minutes younger than you.

SHARPAY

Yeah, well, those are eight important minutes!

*(Troy suddenly barges into the room looking for Gabriella, cell phone in hand.)*

TROY

Oh, sorry... I didn't know you were in here.

SHARPAY

*(instantly sugar-coated)*

Hi Troy. Did you come to ask if I'd switch partners and audition with you? The answer is yes! Ryan, you're fired.

RYAN

Sharpay!

TROY

Uhm, no. Have you seen Gabriella? I've really got to talk to her.

SHARPAY

Who?

TROY

*(over it, turning to leave)*

Forget it!

RYAN

*(stopping Troy)*

Hey. Last time I saw her, she was in the theater, like about ten minutes ago.

TROY

*(surprised)*

Thanks, Ryan. You're all right!

*(Troy runs out. Ryan beams. Sharpay fumes like Vesuvius about to erupt.)*

SHARPAY

How can you stab me in the back like that, helping the enemy?!?

RYAN

I stabbed you in the back?

SHARPAY

Well, at least you admit it. Now take it from the top, and lose those jazz squares.

*(Sharpay hits the boom box. Lights fade down.)*

#34 - Boom Box / Theater

**SCENE 8: THEATER — THURSDAY, 12:45 PM**

*(Lights up on the theater, empty except for a few pieces of the Juliet and Romeo set, still in progress. Gabriella sits on the makeshift balcony, reading. A page of sheet music is next to her. Kelsi sits at the piano, working on the finale.)*

KELSI

Try it again, ok?

*(Gabriella reluctantly picks up the sheet music and sings a phrase.)*

GABRIELLA

WE'RE FLYING, SOARING...

KELSI

No... switch it around...

GABRIELLA

WE'RE SOARING, FLYING...

KELSI

That's it!

#35 - Gabriella's Cell

sfa

*(Gabriella's phone rings. She turns to answer just as Troy enters from the back of the house. They don't see each other. Kelsi continues working.)*

GABRIELLA

*(into cell phone)*

Troy.

TROY

*(into phone)*

Gabriella, you have to listen to me. What you heard yesterday, none of that is true. I didn't mean any of it.

GABRIELLA

*(into phone)*

You sounded pretty convincing to me.

## TROY

*(into phone)*

Then you didn't hear the whole thing. I was sick of my friends riding me about singing with you, and I said things I knew would shut them up. The guy you met on vacation is way more me than the guy who said those stupid things.

## GABRIELLA

*(into phone)*

Troy, the whole singing thing is making the school crazy. You said it yourself: everyone is treating you different because of it.

## TROY

*(into phone)*

Maybe that's because I don't want to be just "the basketball guy" anymore. Gabriella, when I look in your eyes, I know I can be anyone I want to be, because you look at me without putting like all these limits on me, you know?

## GABRIELLA

*(into phone)*

But your dad—

#3/p

6 - Start of Something New (Reprise)

Troy, Gabriella

## TROY

*(into phone)*

This isn't about my dad. This is about me, about how I feel. And I'm not letting the team down, they let me down. I'm going to sing. What about you?

## GABRIELLA

*(into phone)*

I don't know, Troy.

*(Troy sees Kelsi, who points up to Gabriella. He turns, sees Gabriella, and sings into the phone.)*

16/8x4  
18

## TROY

IT FEELS SO RIGHT  
TO BE HERE WITH YOU  
AND NOW, LOOKING IN YOUR EYES

*(Gabriella sees Troy. The phones drop away from their faces.)*

I FEEL IN MY HEART  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW



*(Gabriella is stunned... but happy. Troy smiles. Troy makes a "Play It Again, Sam" gesture to Kelsi. Kelsi starts to play along.)*

**(TROY)**

LIVING IN MY OWN WORLD  
DIDN'T UNDERSTAND  
THAT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN  
WHEN YOU TAKE A CHANCE

**GABRIELLA**

I NEVER BELIEVED IN  
WHAT I COULDN'T SEE  
I NEVER OPENED MY HEART  
TO ALL THE POSSIBILITIES

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

OH, I KNOW THAT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED  
NEVER FELT THIS WAY

**GABRIELLA**

I KNOW IT'S FOR REAL

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

THIS COULD BE THE  
START OF SOMETHING NEW

**TROY**

IT FEELS SO RIGHT

**GABRIELLA**

TO BE HERE WITH YOU

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

OH, AND NOW, LOOKING IN YOUR EYES  
I FEEL IN MY HEART  
THE START OF SOMETHING NEW

*(Troy and Gabriella end the song in an embrace. Kelsi runs over and joins in the knocking into them.)*

**KELSI**

We don't have much time left. The callbacks are next week, but we still have a lot of work to do.

**TROY**

First, we have to talk to our "friends."

## GABRIELLA

Yeah, we have to tell them that we're going to do the callbacks after all.

## KELSI

Well, let's move it already! We're burning daylight!

#37 - Study Hall

band

*(Troy and Gabriella are not used to Kelsi showing such strength. They all run off. Blackout.)*

**SCENE 9: STUDY HALL — THURSDAY, 1:00 PM**

*(Lights up on the Brainiacs and Jocks sitting together, a dark cloud hanging over their heads. They know they pulled a dumb stunt.)*

## TAYLOR

I feel like so demeritorious about what we did.

## CHAD

Me too, I think. What are we gonna do now?

*(Troy and Gabriella run in, ready to tell off their friends. Kelsi follows close behind. She collides with them as they stop short.)*

## KELSI

Sorry.

## TROY

Guys, we have something we want to tell you.

## TAYLOR

No, us first.

## GABRIELLA

No, this is important. Troy and I have decided —

## TROY

What Gabriella means is —

#38 - Announcement Transition 5

band

*(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)*

## JACK SCOTT

Hey, all you crazy Wildcats! Just a reminder that the Science Decathlon and basketball championship game will both start tomorrow afternoon at 3:00 PM, so don't be late, baby. Come on out and support your...

(JACK SCOTT)

*(Ms. Darbus appears in the booth and slips a note for Jack to read. She is somewhat troubled by what she is doing, but stands resolute.)*

But wait— it looks like we have a late-breaking Wildcat Newsflash...

*(reads the note)*

The callbacks for *Juliet and Romeo* have been moved up to... tomorrow at 3:00 PM!?!

*(stunned, to Ms. Darbus)*

Hey but wait, Ms. Darbus, you can't. That's the same time as--

*(Ms. Darbus stands firm and points to the mic.)*

Sorry, Troy. This is Jack Scott, over and out.

#39 - *Sorry, Troy*

bu:

*(Ms. Darbus takes a deep breath. Lights out on the announcer's booth. Troy and Gabriella look at each other, crestfallen.)*

11

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

What???

KELSI

How can they do this? It's not fair!

TAYLOR

How can you be in the Science Decathlon...

CHAD

And win the championship...

KELSI

And audition for my show?

TROY, GABRIELLA

We can't.

TAYLOR

Well, it's clear now you have no choice.

CHAD

There's only one thing you can do.

TROY

*(resigned)*

Yeah, I know.

...  
...  
...

GABRIELLA

(early)  
the next year, right?

TAYLOR

tion for the musical.

TROY

But what about the team?

GABRIELLA

ight you wanted to win the Decathlon?

TAYLOR

come in second. That's no disgrace.

CHAD

or lose, we're teammates. That's what we're about. Even if you turn out to be  
orst singer in the world...

ZEKE

ich you might be, because we haven't actually heard you sing.

KELSI

fantastic! They both are!

TAYLOR

we did was so wrong. We just want you to know that we're going to be there  
ing for the both of you. In spirit, anyway.

ZEKE

Cap... if singing is something you want to do, we should be boosting you up,  
earing you down.

*(Just then, Sharpay and Ryan walk by. Sharpay is exultant. Ryan looks embarrassed.)*

SHARPAY

*(cappella)*

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE

THAT I COULDN'T SEE

YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

and luck at the big game, Troy. Sorry about the callbacks, Gabriella.

*Sharpay dances off, singing. Ryan tries to apologize wordlessly as he follows her off.  
His silent mime monologue seems to say, "Sorry about the schedule... you're both really  
great... Sharpay was dropped on her head at birth." Troy and Gabriella whisper to one  
another. Not wanting to emulate Sharpay's selfish ambition, they turn back to the Jocks  
and Brainiacs with a different plan.)*

TROY

*(announcing)*

Yeah, so anyway, we made our decision.

GABRIELLA

I'll be there for the team, Taylor.

TROY

Me too, guys. It's just a musical, anyway.

KELSI

Just a musical?!?

GABRIELLA

You know what he means. We can't be selfish... not when our friends are depending on us, right Troy?

TROY

Right.

CHAD, TAYLOR, KELSI

But you can't!

TROY

But we can. See you guys later. Come on Gabriella.

*(Troy and Gabriella leave.)*

CHAD

We can't let them do it.

TAYLOR

Yeah, a dream deferred and all that.

CHAD

We have to figure out a way for them do both.

TAYLOR

Team huddle!

CHAD

Hey, you spoke Jock!

TAYLOR

I'm good with foreign languages, remember?

#40 - *We're All in This Together*

*Chad, Taylor, Kelsi, Jocks, Brainiac*

*(The Brainiacs and Jocks huddle up with Kelsi. Much hubbub and excitement. From the mix, these lines pop out:)*

CHAD

... down to the split second...

KELSI

Jack Scott can help us. He's announcing the game.

ZEKE

... it's impossible...

TAYLOR

Leave it to me, I can do anything with my laptop...

*(The Jocks, Brainiacs and Kelsi break the huddle with a loud cheer.)*

ALL

Go Wildcats!!!

*(Chad and Taylor high-five.)*

CHAD

YESTERDAY, WE ALL WERE ON OUR OWN ROAD  
WE DIDN'T REALLY KNOW

GROUP 1

UH-UH

GROUP 2

UH-UH

ALL

UH-UH

TAYLOR

THAT EACH OF US BRINGS SOMETHING TO THE TABLE  
TO HELP THE OTHERS GROW

ALL

OH!

ZEKE

NOW'S THE CHANCE TO TAKE A NEW DIRECTION

KELSI

TO SEE THROUGH OTHER EYES

ALL

TO SEE THROUGH OTHER EYES

MARTHA COX

TO MAKE A CHOICE

CHAD

TO MAKE A NEW CONNECTION

ALL

OO!

TAYLOR

TO WIN THE BIGGER

ALL

PRIZE

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE KNOW THAT WE ARE  
WE'RE ALL STARS AND WE SEE THAT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
AND IT SHOWS WHEN WE STAND  
HAND IN HAND, MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

JOCKS *Everyone*

WE'RE ALL HERE, AND SPEAKING OUT WITH ONE VOICE  
WE'RE GONNA ROCK THE HOUSE

BRAINIACS *Everyone*

OO-WAH, OO-WAH  
THE PARTY'S ON; NOW EV'RYBODY MAKE SOME NOISE  
C'MON AND SCREAM AND SHOUT!

JOCKS

HEY! HEY! HEY!

WOO!

TAYLOR, CHAD

WE'VE ARRIVED BECAUSE WE STUCK TOGETHER  
WE MAKE EACH OTHER STRONG.

JOCKS

WE'RE NOT THE SAME

BRAINIACS

WE'RE DIFFERENT IN A GOOD WAY

ALL

TOGETHER'S WHERE WE BELONG!

*Everybody*

*(Transition to the next day.)*

**SCENE 10: LAB / THEATER / LOCKER ROOM & GYM —  
FRIDAY, 3:00 PM**

*(In the locker room, Troy finishes dressing for the big game. In the lab, Gabriella puts on her lab coat for the big Decathlon.)*

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
WHEN WE REACH WE CAN FLY  
KNOW INSIDE WE CAN MAKE IT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE SEE THERE'S A CHANCE  
THAT WE HAVE AND WE TAKE IT

*(A light rises center stage on the theater, where Ms. Darbus sets up for the callbacks. Sharpay and Ryan warm up.)*

TOGETHER, TOGETHER, TOGETHER, EVERYONE  
TOGETHER, TOGETHER, C'MON, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN  
TOGETHER, WE'RE THERE FOR EACH OTHER EVERY TIME  
TOGETHER, TOGETHER, C'MON, LET'S DO...  
(C'MON, LET'S DO...) (C'MON, LET'S DO...) DO THIS RIGHT!

*(The Brainiacs and Jocks dance through the theater. The Jocks stop and line up in formation.)*

**CHAD**

Ms. Darbus, good luck at the callbacks today!

*(On cue, the Jocks pull their jackets open. Each one has a big letter on his shirt, and the message spells out: OLD CRAB MUG.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

*(shocked at the effrontery)*

Old crab mug?!?

**SHARPAY**

*(vindicated)*

See??

**TAYLOR**

*(sotto voce)*

Chad! Spelling! Wait—

*(The Brainiacs jump to the rescue, rearranging the Jocks so the message now reads: GO DRAMA CLUB.)*



JOCKS

Go Drama Club!

MS. DARBUS

*(smiling broadly yet somewhat suspicious)*

Fasten your seatbelts, kiddies... it's going to be a bumpy ride!

#41 - Bumpy Ride

band

*(The Brainiacs and Jocks criss-cross and file off to their respective competitions. The Jocks join Troy in the locker room. The Brainiacs join Gabriella in the lab. Lights up on Jack Scott.)*

5

JACK SCOTT

Calling all Wildcats... the following events are all starting immediately: the Science Decathlon is in the second-floor lab; the auditions for *Juliet and Romeo* are in the theater; and the league basketball championship game is in the gym. Wildcats rule, baby!

*(In succession, lights up on: Center stage: theater. Ms. Darbus takes her seat in the house. Stage right: the locker room transforms into the gym. The Cheerleaders bring on benches. The Jocks huddle up with Coach Bolton and Troy. Stage left: lab. The Brainiacs sit at their team table. Gabriella and her challenger approach the chalkboard. An invisible Moderator oversees the Decathlon.)*

*(takes the mic as game announcer)*

And the game is just about to begin as the red-hot East High Wildcats take the court, led by team captain Troy Bolton!

MS. DARBUS

Ladies and gentlemen, let the callbacks begin!

MODERATOR (V.O.)

You have exactly five minutes to solve this equation. Ready? Set? And—

*(The following happens in quick succession: In the theater, Ms. Darbus bangs her gong. From the gym, we hear the referee's whistle start the game. From the lab, we hear a hotel desk bell start the Decathlon.)*

#42 - Bop to the Top

Sharpay, Ryan, Brainiacs, Jocks

*(In the gym, Coach Bolton, Jocks and Cheerleaders cheer for the team. In the lab, Gabriella holds up her chalk, ready to solve an equation. In the theater, Sharpay and Ryan pull out all the stops, performing with amazing skill and zeal.)*

GM  
Facts  
Q

SHARPAY

I BELIEVE IN DREAMIN'  
SHOOTING FOR THE STARS

RYAN

BABY TO BE NUMBER ONE  
YOU'VE GOT TO RAISE THE BAR

MODERATOR (V.O.)

Question number 17: valences and chemical bonding.

TAYLOR

You can do these in your sleep, Gabriella!

MODERATOR (V.O.)

No coaching from the sidelines, Ms. McKessie!

JACK SCOTT

And Bolton grabs the rebound!

SHARPAY, RYAN

WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY

COACH BOLTON

Take the shot, Troy, take the shot!

SHARPAY, RYAN

WE GOTTA BUMP THE COMPETITION  
BLOW THEM ALL AWAY

JOCKS

Yeah!

BRAINIACS

Yeah!

SHARPAY, RYAN

YEAH WE'RE GONNA

BRAINIACS

BOP BOP BOP, BOP TO THE TOP

JOCKS

SLIP AND SLIDE AND RIDE THAT RHYTHM

BRAINIACS

JUMP AND POP, HOP TIL WE DROP

JOCKS, BRAINIACS

AND START AGAIN

**MODERATOR (V.O.)**

Question number 72: isotopes. You have two minutes remaining!

**TAYLOR**

You can do it, Gabriella. Focus!

**MODERATOR (V.O.)**

I warned you once, Ms. McKessie.

**SHARPAY, RYAN**

DO THE BOP BOP BOP

**SHARPAY, RYAN, BRAINIACS, JOCKS**

TO THE TOP

DON'T EVER STOP

BOP TO THE TOP

**BRAINIACS**

Yeah!

**JOCKS**

Yeah!

**SHARPAY, RYAN**

SHAKE SOME BOOTY AND TURN AROUND

**RYAN**

(AND AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND)

**SHARPAY, RYAN**

FLASH A SMILE IN THEIR DIRECTION

**SHARPAY**

SHOW SOME MUSCLE

**RYAN**

DO THE HUSTLE

**COACH BOLTON**

Way to hustle, guys! Danforth, out. Baylor, you're up.

**MODERATOR (V.O.)**

You have thirty seconds remaining to finish the equation.

**ALL**

BOP BOP BOP, BOP TO THE TOP

WIPE AWAY YOUR INHIBITIONS

STOMP STOMP STOMP, DO THE ROMP

AND STRUT YOUR STUFF

(ALL)

BOP BOP BOP, STRAIGHT TO THE TOP  
GOING FOR THE GLORY  
WE'LL KEEP STEPPING UP  
AND WE JUST WON'T STOP...

*(In the lab, Gabriella finishes her equation first, races to the timer and hits it. A loud buzzer ends the round.)*

MODERATOR (V.O.)

And the winner is... Gabriella Montez! Team Wildcats takes a two-point lead!

ALL

AND WE JUST WON'T STOP...

JACK SCOTT

Bolton's in the lane... he shoots... he scores! But the Wildcats are still down by two!

ALL

AND WE JUST WON'T STOP...

*(Taylor checks her watch, takes a deep breath, and races her fingers across the keyboard of her laptop.)*

TAYLOR

*(to herself, as she clicks keys)*

All right, Wildcats... let's get this party started!

ALL

TILL WE REACH THE TOP  
BOP TO THE TOP!

- 43 - Meltdown

sfx

*(We hear an electronic meltdown as the school wiring is sabotaged by Taylor's laptop. Suddenly, the lights in both the gym and the lab go out. The basketball game and Decathlon come to a halt.)*

JACK SCOTT

*(piping up fast)*

Well, folks, there seems to be a problem with the lights. Until we fix it, or pay the electrical bills, please make an orderly exit from the gym and head straight to the theater. Hurry!

*(Chad pulls Troy aside.)*

*6:20  
Scene 4*

CHAD

Run, Troy, you only have about five minutes.

TROY

What are you talking about?

CHAD

You want to sing? It's now or never.

*(points to the lights)*

It was Taylor's idea.

TROY

You guys are the best!

CHAD

I know! Now, hurry, man... hurry!

*(Troy runs out of the gym as if his life depended on it.)*

#44 - *In the Lab*

band

*(The Brainiacs file out of the lab as the lights flicker on and off.)*

MODERATOR (V.O.)

Just take a seat in the school's theater until we figure out exactly what's happening with the lights, and then we'll continue the match.

TAYLOR

Gabriella, what are you still doing here?

GABRIELLA

What do you mean?

TAYLOR

You don't have much time. My laptop can only hack the school's electrical grid for about five minutes. Hurry, Troy's waiting for you on stage.

GABRIELLA

You did this?

TAYLOR

Buy me a Coke. After you get the lead. Run!

*(Gabriella hugs Taylor and runs off.)*

#45 - *In the Theater*

band

*(From Sharpay and Ryan's bows, you'd think this was opening night on Broadway.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

Sharpay and Ryan, well done!

*(checks her list)*

Troy Bolton and Gabriella Montez?

*(looks around, truly disappointed)*

Troy... Gabriella? Yooo hooo? Well, it would seem you were right, Sharpay.

**SHARPAY**

*(gloating)*

See?

**MS. DARBUS**

Unfortunately, I do.

**KELSI**

But you have to give them a chance! They've been practicing all week and they're really, really good. What you're always talking about, like about reaching for the stars, that's what they're doing. Please, just two more minutes. I'll go look for them—

**MS. DARBUS**

*(disappointed, crosses off their names)*

I'm sorry, Kelsi, but just like in theatre, our lives are defined by our choices. Troy and Gabriella have clearly chosen not to audition.

*(to Thespians)*

Congratulations to all. The cast list will be posted.

*(Kelsi runs backstage. Suddenly, from the back of the house, Troy and Gabriella run into the theater and head for the stage.)*

**TROY**

Ms. Darbus! We're here!

**MS. DARBUS**

I called your names. Twice. Where were you?

**GABRIELLA**

Please, just this one time?

**MS. DARBUS**

Rules are rules, Ms. Montez.

**TROY**

Give us a chance, please, Ms. Darbus.

MS. DARBUS

A chance for what, Troy? To make a joke out of something that means the world to me and to your fellow classmates who came to audition?

TROY

But it's not a joke! I came because I want to give it my best shot.

GABRIELLA

Please, we only have a few more minutes until the lights come back on.

*(Ms. Darbus notices that the theater is filling with Students. Basketball Fans pour in, led by Chad and the Jocks. Taylor leads the Brainiacs in, followed by the Spectators from the Decathlon. They sit in the front rows of the house.)*

MS. DARBUS

*(softening)*

What's this? A full house?!

*a*  
~~\_\_\_\_\_~~

SHARPAY

*(to Ms. Darbus)*

As president of the Drama Club, I have to put my foot down. No preferential treatment — those are your words, not mine.

*(In the most courageous moment of his life, Ryan steps forward.)*

RYAN

Ms. Darbus, Troy wasn't trying to screw up the auditions. Sharpay lied to you because she was afraid of losing the part.

SHARPAY

*(Medusa appears)*

Shut up!

MS. DARBUS

*(with rising authority, to Sharpay)*

Is he telling the truth? Did you abuse the presidential privilege and knowingly lie to me?

SHARPAY

*(caught)*

I didn't lie... I improvised... a little.

MS. DARBUS

We'll talk about this later, Ms. Evans. Right now, off the stage!

SHARPAY

But I—

MS. DARBUS

Off the stage!!!

*(Ryan pulls Sharpay to the side.)*

RYAN

It's all yours, Ms. Darbus.

MS. DARBUS

*(relieved and delighted)*

Troy, Gabriella, you may start your callback.

GABRIELLA

*(looking around)*

But we don't have a pianist—

TROY

We'll sing without music. .

KELSI

*(offstage)*

Oh, no you won't!

*(charging back on stage)*

Pianist here, Ms. Darbus!

SHARPAY

*(last-ditch effort at domination)*

You really don't want to do that.

KELSI

*(in Sharpay's face)*

Oh, yes, I really do!

*(Kelsi races to the piano and opens it with a flourish. She slaps her music down.)*

Ready on stage!

MS. DARBUS

*(impressed)*

Now... that's showbiz!

*(Troy and Gabriella take center stage. She looks at all the faces staring at her. She is petrified in front of all these Students.)*



*(Kelsi starts to play, but Gabriella can't sing. Kelsi stops.)*

**GABRIELLA**

I can't do it, Troy. It was so much easier when it was just you and me—

**TROY**

Then pretend it's just you and me, like kindergarten, remember? I'm right here.

*(Troy nods for Kelsi to start over. Gabriella looks at Troy, gaining confidence from their connection.)*

#47 - *Breaking Free*

*Troy, Gabriella, Company*

**(TROY)**

WE'RE SOARING, FLYING  
THERE'S NOT A STAR IN HEAVEN THAT WE CAN'T REACH

**GABRIELLA**

IF WE'RE TRYING, SO WE'RE BREAKING FREE

**TROY**

YOU KNOW THE WORLD CAN SEE US  
IN A WAY THAT'S DIFFERENT FROM WHO WE ARE

**GABRIELLA**

CREATING SPACE BETWEEN US  
'TIL WE'RE SEPARATE HEARTS

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

BUT YOUR FAITH  
IT GIVES ME STRENGTH  
STRENGTH TO BELIEVE

**TROY**

WE'RE BREAKING FREE

**GABRIELLA**

WE'RE SOARING

**TROY**

FLYING

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

THERE'S NOT A STAR IN HEAVEN THAT WE CAN'T REACH

**TROY**

IF WE'RE TRYING

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

YEAH, WE'RE BREAKING FREE

**TROY**

YEAH, WE'RE BREAKING FREE

CAN YOU FEEL IT BUILDING

LIKE A WAVE THE OCEAN JUST CAN'T CONTROL?

**GABRIELLA**

CONNECTED BY A FEELIN'

OH, IN OUR VERY SOULS

**TROY**

IN OUR VERY SOULS

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

RISING 'TIL IT LIFTS US UP SO EVERYONE CAN SEE

**TROY**

WE'RE BREAKING FREE

*(One by one, the Students in the audience rise, dance and sing along with Gabriella and Troy. Coach Bolton enters and watches Troy in disbelief.) -*

1:28

**ALL**

*(gradually adding in)*

SOARIN', FLYIN'

THERE'S NOT A STAR IN HEAVEN THAT WE CAN'T REACH

IF WE'RE TRYIN', YEAH WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

OH, WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE

**ALL**

RUNNIN', CLIMBIN'

TO GET TO THAT PLACE TO BE ALL THAT WE CAN BE

NOW'S THE TIME, SO WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE

**TROY**

MORE THAN HOPE, MORE THAN FAITH

**GABRIELLA**

THIS IS TRUTH, THIS IS FATE

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

AND TOGETHER, WE SEE IT COMIN'

**GUYS**

MORE THAN YOU, MORE THAN ME

**GIRLS**

NOT A WANT, BUT A NEED

**ALL**

ALL OF US BREAKIN' FREE

*(Ms. Darbus is overjoyed, as much with the singing as with the full house. She jumps on stage and dances. It's clear that Troy and Gabriella have landed the leads. The Students rush the stage, joining Troy and Gabriella in celebration. Coach Bolton wipes tears from his eyes and pulls Troy aside.)*

**TROY**

I'm sorry, Coach—

**COACH BOLTON**

No, Troy, I'm sorry. You were fantastic!

**TROY**

I was?

**COACH BOLTON**

I've been so busy focusing on what I want for you, maybe I've missed what you want for yourself. You can be anything you want, don't let anyone ever stop you. Okay, Son?

**TROY**

*(a big smile bursts across his face)*

Okay... Dad.

*(beat)*

Now let's go win that championship!

*(Troy and Coach Bolton hug.)*

**ALL**

SOARIN', FLYIN'

THERE'S NOT A STAR IN HEAVEN THAT WE CAN'T REACH

IF WE'RE TRYIN', YEAH WE'RE BREAKING FREE

(BREAKIN' FREE) (BREAKIN' FREE)

RUNNIN', CLIMBIN'

TO GET TO THAT PLACE TO BE ALL THAT WE CAN BE

NOW'S THE TIME, SO WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE

(ALL)

NOW IS THE TIME TO FREE US  
TO TOUCH THE SKY, TO REACH FOR THE HIGHEST STAR!  
YOU KNOW THE WORLD CAN SEE US  
IN A WAY THAT'S DIFFERENT FROM WHO WE ARE!

*(Blackout.)***SCENE 11: GYM — FRIDAY, 5:00 PM***(In darkness, Fans count down the final seconds of the basketball championship game.)*

FANS

5-4-3-2-1!

=48 - Game Buzzer

sfx

JACK SCOTT

And the Wildcats win!

*(Everyone cheers. Lights up on the gym as the whole school, including the Brainiacs, Thespians and Ms. Darbus, run onto the court. The Jocks hoist Troy onto their shoulders. Students pour out of the stands to mob them.)*

=49 - Wildcat Vamp

band

*(Coach Bolton hugs his son. Ms. Darbus approaches.)*

MS. DARBUS

Troy, you were simply brilliant.

TROY

I almost forgot the words.

MS. DARBUS

I mean your foul shots! Brilliant.

*(Troy gets swept up in the crowd of Fans. Ms. Darbus and Coach Bolton eyeball each other a moment, then they smile and slap high-fives.)*

Your son sure can shoot the hoops.

COACH BOLTON

He's not a bad singer, either.

MS. DARBUS

I wonder where he gets it from.

COACH BOLTON

*(attempting to sing)*

WE'RE SOARING, FLYING--

MS. DARBUS

No, seriously, where does he get it from?

*(Gabriella fights through the crowd and finds Troy.)*

TROY

What about your team?

GABRIELLA

We won, too!

*(They embrace and are finally about to kiss, when Chad arrives.)*

CHAD

*(hands basketball to Troy)*

Team voted you the game ball, Captain.

*(Troy and Chad high-five. Chad finds Taylor.)*

So, you're going with me to the after party, right?

TAYLOR

Like on a date?

CHAD

Must be your lucky day.

TAYLOR

Or yours!

*(Taylor laughs and high-fives Chad. Kelsi and Jack Scott approach each other. With totally imperfect timing, they both trip and fall. As they help each other up.)*

~~JACK SCOTT~~ Ryan

Hey, I really dig your music, babe.

KELSI

I really love your voice!

~~JACK SCOTT~~

*(voice cracks)*

Really? You really like it?

*(Kelsi and Jack smile and hug. Ryan pulls Sherry over to Gabriella.)*

RYAN

Go on, tell her.

**SHARPAY**

All right. All right already!

*(to Gabriella, all smiles)*

Gabriella, congratulations.

**RYAN**

And?

**SHARPAY**

And I'm sorry I lied to Darbus about you and Troy.

**GABRIELLA**

All's well that ends well, right?

**SHARPAY**

Right... I guess I'm going to play the Nurse. Unless you can't go on, that is... so break a leg.

**GABRIELLA**

Huh?

**RYAN**

*(off Gabriella's uneasy reaction)*

In the theatre, that means good luck.

*(Gabriella and Sharpay finally share a hug.)*

**GABRIELLA**

Thanks, Sharpay.

**SHARPAY**

Don't mention it. To anyone. Ever.

*(Zeke approaches Sharpay.)*

**ZEKE**

Sorry you didn't get the lead, Sharpay.

**SHARPAY**

Join the club.

**ZEKE**

But I still think you're fantastic.

**SHARPAY**

You do? I mean, like really?

**ZEKE**

Like really really.

*(Zeke's smile warms Sharpay's defenses.)*

SHARPAY

So where's that crème brûlée you promised me?

*(Sharpay and Zeke hold hands. Troy and Gabriella hug in the middle of the boisterous crowd.)*

GABRIELLA

Just like kindergarten, right?

TROY

Only better!

*(Gabriella and Troy laugh and share a long-awaited kiss.)*

*Volume backup*

#50 - We're All in This Together (Reprise)

Company

ALL

*9*

HEY! HEY! HEY! HO!  
ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO!

TOGETHER, TOGETHER, TOGETHER, EVERYONE  
TOGETHER, TOGETHER, C'MON, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN  
TOGETHER, WE'RE THERE FOR EACH OTHER EVERY TIME  
TOGETHER, TOGETHER, C'MON, LET'S DO THIS RIGHT!

TROY

HERE AND NOW, IT'S TIME FOR CELEBRATION  
I FINALLY FIGURED OUT

*5 m down*

ALL

YEAH, YEAH!

TROY

THAT ALL OUR DREAMS

ALL

OH!

TROY

HAVE NO LIMITATIONS  
THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT

ALL

C'MON NOW!

GABRIELLA

EVERYONE

ALL

OH!

GABRIELLA

IS SPECIAL IN THEIR OWN WAY  
WE MAKE EACH OTHER STRONG

ALL

WE MAKE EACH OTHER STRONG

GABRIELLA

WE'RE NOT THE SAME

ALL

WE'RE DIFFERENT IN A GOOD WAY

GABRIELLA, TROY

TOGETHER'S WHERE WE BELONG

TROY, GABRIELLA, RYAN, SHARPAY

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE KNOW THAT WE ARE  
WE'RE ALL STARS AND WE SEE THAT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
AND IT SHOWS WHEN WE STAND  
HAND IN HAND, MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE

EV'RYBODY NOW!

ALL

TOGETHER, (ALL) TOGETHER  
(ALL) TOGETHER EVERYONE  
TOGETHER, (ALL) TOGETHER  
(ALL) C'MON LET'S HAVE SOME FUN  
(ALL) TOGETHER, (ALL) WE'RE THERE FOR  
(ALL) EACH OTHER EVERY TIME  
(ALL) TOGETHER, (ALL) TOGETHER  
(ALL) C'MON LET'S DO THIS RIGHT!

RYAN

WE'RE ALL HERE

ALL

YEAH!



RYAN

AND SPEAKING OUT WITH

ALL

ONE VOICE

RYAN

WE'RE GONNA ROCK THE HOUSE

GROUP 1

ROCK!

GROUP 2

ROCK!

ALL

HOUSE!

RYAN

THE PARTY'S ON

ALL

ON!

RYAN

NOW EVERYBODY MAKE SOME NOISE

C'MON AND SCREAM AND SHOUT

ALL

OH... WOO!

SHARPAY

WE'VE ARRIVED

ALL

ARRIVED?

SHARPAY

BECAUSE WE STUCK TOGETHER

ALL

OH, YEAH!

SHARPAY

CHAMPIONS ONE AND...

ALL

ALL!

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER

(ALL)

ONCE WE KNOW THAT WE ARE  
WE'RE ALL STARS AND WE SEE THAT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
AND IT SHOWS WHEN WE STAND  
HAND IN HAND, MAKE OUR DREAMS COME...

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
WHEN WE REACH, WE CAN FLY  
KNOW INSIDE WE CAN MAKE IT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE SEE THERE'S A CHANCE  
THAT WE HAVE AND WE TAKE IT

WILDCATS, SING ALONG  
YEAH YOU REALLY GOT IT GOIN' ON  
WILDCATS IN THE HOUSE  
EVERYBODY SAY IT NOW!

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT  
LET'S GET TO IT  
TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD!

*(Instrumental break. Bows start.)*

GIRLS

WE'RE

ALL

ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE KNOW...

GIRLS

THAT WE ARE  
WE'RE ALL STARS AND WE

ALL

SEE THAT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
AND IT SHOWS...

**GIRLS**

WHEN WE STAND  
HAND IN HAND, MAKE OUR

**ALL**

DREAMS COME...  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
WHEN WE REACH, WE CAN FLY  
KNOW INSIDE WE CAN MAKE IT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE SEE THERE'S A CHANCE  
THAT WE HAVE AND WE TAKE IT

WILDCATS EVERYWHERE  
WAVE YOUR HANDS UP IN THE AIR  
THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT  
LET'S GET TO IT  
C'MON EVERYONE!

*(Blackout. END OF PLAY.)*

#51 - High School Musical Megamix

Company

**SOLO 1**

LIVING IN MY OWN WORLD

**SOLO 2**

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND

**SOLO 3**

THAT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN

**SOLO 4**

WHEN YOU TAKE A CHANCE

**2 SOLOS**

I NEVER BELIEVED IN

**2 SOLOS**

WHAT I COULDN'T SEE.

**3 SOLOS**

I NEVER OPENED MY HEART

## 3 SOLOS

TO ALL THE POSSIBILITIES

ALL

I KNOW THIS YEAR  
 THAT SOMETHING HAS CHANGED  
 NEVER FELT THIS WAY  
 I KNOW IT FOR REAL

THIS COULD BE THE START  
 OF SOMETHING NEW  
 IT FEELS SO RIGHT  
 TO BE HERE WITH YOU, OH

GIRLS

GUYS

AND NOW I FINALLY REALIZE  
 FEEL IN MY HEART

AND AH—

ALL

THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!  
 THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!  
 THE START OF SOMETHING NEW! OH!  
 THE START OF SOMETHING

GIRLS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

GUYS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

GIRLS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

GUYS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

GIRLS

COME ON, GET'CHA, GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

GUYS

YOU GOTTA GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA  
 HEAD IN THE GAME

**GIRLS**

I GOTTA GET MY

GET MY

HEAD IN THE GAME

GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA

HEAD IN THE GAME

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

**GUYS**

GET'CHA

GET'CHA

HEAD IN THE GAME

YOU GOTTA

GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA, GET'CHA

HEAD IN THE GAME

WOAH! -

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME!

**GUYS**

THIS FEELING'S LIKE NO OTHER

**GIRLS**

I WANT YOU TO KNOW

**ALL**

I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
THAT KNOWS ME LIKE YOU DO  
THE WAY YOU DO  
I'VE NEVER HAD SOMEONE  
AS GOOD FOR ME AS YOU  
NO ONE LIKE YOU

SO LONELY BEFORE I FINALLY FOUND  
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR

**GIRLS**

DOO DOO DOO, DOOT DOO DOO DOO DOOT DOO

**GUYS**

A-WOH OH OH OH-OH

**ALL**

DOOT DOO DOO DOO, DOOT DOO DOO DOO DOOT DOO  
A-WOH OH OH OH

## GROUP 1

NO! NO, NO, NO!  
 STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
 IF YOU WANNA BE COOL  
 FOLLOW ONE SIMPLE RULE  
 DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, OH NO!  
 DON'T STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO!

NO, NO, NO!  
 STICK TO THE STUFF YOU KNOW  
 IT IS BETTER BY FAR  
 TO KEEP THINGS AS THEY ARE  
 DON'T MESS WITH THE FLOW, OH NO!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 QUO! QUO! QUO!

## GROUP 2

NO, NO, NO! NO!  
 FOLLOW YOUR DREAM  
 AND GO!  
 GO! GO!  
 GOTTA LIVE! GOTTA GROW! OH NO  
 DON'T STICK WITH THE STATUS QUO!

NO, NO, NO, NO!  
 FOLLOW YOUR DREAM  
 AND GO!  
 GO! GO!  
 GOTTA LIVE! GOTTA GROW!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 DON'T STICK TO THE STATUS QUO!  
 QUO! QUO! QUO!

## ALL

WE'RE GONNA BOP BOP BOP, BOP TO THE TOP  
 WIPE AWAY YOUR INHIBITIONS  
 JUMP AND HOP, HOP TILL WE DROP  
 AND START AGAIN  
 BOP BOP BOP, STRAIGHT TO THE TOP  
 GOING FOR THE GLORY  
 WE'LL KEEP STEPPING UP  
 AND WE JUST WON'T STOP  
 TILL WE REACH THE TOP!  
 BOP TO THE TOP!

## GUYS

CHECK OUT THE CHAMPIONS WHO CAME BEFORE  
 HAIL THE HERO THAT YOU COULD BE

## GIRLS

AND PUT AWAY THAT DREAM  
 'CAUSE THERE'S NO "I" IN "TEAM"

## ALL

AND THE SACRIFICE IS WORTH IT, WE ALL AGREE

## GUYS

YOU JUST HAVE TO KEEP YOUR FOCUS

GIRLS

AND FORGET ABOUT "YOU KNOW WHO"

ALL

DON'T LET US DOWN  
YOU GOTTA COME THROUGH  
'CAUSE WE'RE COUNTING ON, COUNTING ON,  
COUNTING ON YOU!

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
WHEN WE REACH, WE CAN FLY  
KNOW INSIDE WE CAN MAKE IT  
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER  
ONCE WE SEE THERE'S A CHANCE  
THAT WE HAVE AND WE CAN TAKE IT

TOGETHER, TOGETHER  
TOGETHER, EVERYONE  
TOGETHER, TOGETHER  
C'MON, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN

SOARIN', FLYIN'  
THERE'S NOT A STAR IN HEAVEN THAT WE CAN'T REACH  
IF WE'RE TRYIN', YEAH WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE  
(BREAKIN' FREE) (BREAKIN' FREE)  
RUNNIN', CLIMBIN'  
TO GET TO THAT PLACE TO BE ALL THAT WE CAN BE  
NOW'S THE TIME, SO WE'RE BREAKIN' FREE

NOW IS THE TIME TO FREE US  
TO TOUCH THE SKY, TO REACH FOR THE HIGHEST STAR!  
YOU KNOW THE WORLD CAN SEE US  
IN A WAY THAT'S DIFFERENT FROM WHO WE ARE!