

AUDITION SIDE 1 - Gabriella, Troy, Sharpay

TROY:

Hey!

GABRIELLA:

I don't ...

TROY:

-believe it! (whispering)

GABRIELLA:

Me

TROY:

-either, but how?

GABRIELLA:

Well my mom's company transferred her here to Albuquerque. I can't believe you live here. I looked for you at the lodge on New Year's Day.

TROY:

We had to leave first thing.

GABRIELLA:

Why are you whispering?

TROY:

What? Oh, uh... Well my friends know about the snowboarding. Um, I haven't quite told them about the singing thing.

GABRIELLA:

What, the singing part is too much for them to handle? (laughing to herself)

TROY:

No, it was cool. But you know my friends, it's uh... (making sure they are gone) It's just not what I do. That was like, a different person.

GABRIELLA:

Uh huh ... (crossing to the board, looking at the auditions) Pretty incredible meeting up again like this?

TROY:

(BEAT) I was gonna call you, like, a bunch of times...

GABRIELLA:

And?

TROY:

You know, I was like ... uh...

GABRIELLA:
You chickened out.

TROY:
Yeah.

GABRIELLA:
Ok.

TROY:
Anyway, Welcome to East High. So now that you met Darbus the Deranged, and about to be initiated with detention later, I'll bet you can't wait to sign up for the show.

GABRIELLA:
I won't be signing up for anything here for a while. But...if you signed up, I'd consider coming to the show.

TROY:
That's completely impossibl....

SHARPAY:
I didn't think the word "impossible" was in your vocabulary, Troy. So nice of you to show the new classmate around. (to GABRIELLA) Troy is such a sweetheart, isn't he? He's the star of the basketball team like I'm the star of the drama club.

RYAN: (clears his throat)

SHARPAY:
I mean, one of the stars of the drama club, of course. Oh...look, the sign-up for the musical. (signs in huge writing) Oh, I'm sorry, were you going to sign up, too? My brother and I have starred in all the school's productions, and we really welcome newcomers. There are a lot of supporting roles in a show. I'm sure we could find something for you. I heard the ugly nurse is a fun one. (laughs with RYAN)

GABRIELLA:
No, no. I was just looking over the bulletin board. Lots going on at this school. Nice penmanship. (GABRIELLA exits)

SHARPAY:
So, What'd you do during vacation, Troy, hmmmmm?

TROY:
Practiced basketball. Snowboarding. More basketball. Gotta go, practice and all.

SHARPAY:
I hope you'll come watch me in the musical! Promise! He totally likes me.

AUDITION SIDE 2 – Sharpay, Kelsi, Gabriella, Troy

KELSI: (KELSI gets up and awkwardly bumps into SHARPAY.)

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

SHARPAY:

If we do that part? Kelsi ... Kelsi darling, I've been in 17 school productions. And, let's see, how many shows have you written?

KELSI:

Umm... this is the first.

SHARPAY:

Which tells us that ...?

KELSI:

That ... I should write you more solos?

SHARPAY:

No, It tells us that you do not offer direction, suggestion, or commentary. Are we clear?

KELSI:

Yes, sir – I mean, Sharpay.

SHARPAY:

Nice talking to you. Love the glasses.

(SHARPAY exits, KELSI drops her sheet music, and TROY helps her pick it up. KELSI is almost speechless.)

KELSI:

Thank you.

TROY:

You wrote that song that Ryan and Sharpay just sang?

KELSI:

Uh-huh (Kelsi nods, trying to snap out of her sudden coma.)

TROY:

And the entire show?

KELSI:

Uh-huh.

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)

Absolutely.

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?

GABRIELLA:

Yeah. (encouragingly)

(Troy and Gabriella nod encouragingly. Kelsi smiles and sits at the piano, fumbling with her music.)

KELSI:

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

TROY:

Sure. (Troy and Gabriella nod and cross to Kelsi's piano.)

AUDITION SIDE 3 – ZEKE, SHARPAY, RYAN

ZEKE:

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

SHARPAY:

Troy Bolton is not in my show!

ZEKE:

Oh, uhm, 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.

ZEKE:

That doesn't sound very appetizing.

SHARPAY:

Evaporate tall person! (Sharpay brushes Zeke aside as she goes off to change her blouse.)

ZEKE:

Wouldn't you prefer a nice crème brulee? Or maybe some scones? Tiramisu? (beat) Tiramisu? Why did I say tiramisu? Aarrgghhh!! (Zeke runs off)

RYAN:

The Jocks and the Brainiacs are mingling in study hall!?! That's something you don't see everyday.

SHARPAY:

They're up to something, Ryan. We need to save our show from the 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, a la Ricky Ricardo)

Luuuuuuuccccyyyy....

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!

AUDITION SIDE 4 – MS. DARBUS and COACH BOLTON

COACH BOLTON:

Where's my team, Darbus!? And what the heck is going on here?

MS. DARBUS:

It's called acting. I run my detention my way, you can run yours your way. Besides, these students need exposure to the arts, by any means necessary!

COACH BOLTON:

You two, get to the gym, right now!

MS. DARBUS:

Detention is over for today. It was an honor and a privilege to see you all risk, risk, risk! I expect to see some of you tomorrow afternoon at auditions. You may get your phones. You've all done wonderfully. (STUDENTS thank MS. DARBUS and leave)

COACH BOLTON:

What in the world were you thinking? Chad and Troy are my star players they should be in practice, not rolling around, acting like idiots.

MS. DARBUS:

They weren't acting like idiots. They were acting like ... actors!

COACH BOLTON:

We have our championship game in just days. They need to be at practice, not in detention!

MS. DARBUS:

Why should athletes get preferential treatment?

COACH BOLTON:

I'm trying to teach these kids about having goals, about teamwork, and commitment ... something they can actually use as adults

MS. DARBUS:

Which is precisely what I teach them!

COACH BOLTON:

How, by making them all act like fools and scream like animals?

MS. DARBUS:

Why, you ignorant Philistine!

COACH BOLTON:

Drama queen!

MS. DARBUS:

Meat head!

AUDITION SIDE 5 – GABRIELLA, TROY, BRANDON, JASON, TREVOR

GABRIELLA:

Why are you whispering?

TROY:

What? Oh, uh... Well my friends know about the snowboarding. Um, I haven't quite told them about the singing thing.

BRANDON:

Hey what's up Troy?

TROY:

(to BRANDON, JASON and TREVOR) Yo, what's up, guys.

JASON:

Getting ready for the big game?

TROY:

You know it!

TREVOR:

We're all counting on you for a big win!

TROY:

Relax, we got this. We'll work on that shuffle drill later today.

JASON:

Whatever you say captain.

BRANDON:

See you at practice, man.

TROY:

Later.

BRANDON, JASON and TREVOR exit

GABRIELLA:

Let me guess, the singing is too much for them to handle?

AUDITION SIDE 6 – MS. DARBUS, CATHY, BETH, JAMES, CHAD, CYNDRA, SUSAN

MS. DARBUS:

Yes, my brave little detention menagerie, we thespians often use animals to help us build the characters we play. Good Susan! Be the bear! Oh, and James, fabulous earthworm. And Susan, which one of God's amazing creatures might you be portraying?

SUSAN:

A teapot.

MS. DARBUS:

Not an animal, dear. But great improvement from our last exercise.

BETH:

Ms. Darbus, I finished painting the trees, now what should I do?

MS. DARBUS:

Become an animal, of course!

BETH:

Yes, Ma'am! (She immediately becomes all the animals she can think of) Is that good?

MS. DARBUS:

Child please, choose one animal and stick to it. You are making me dizzy. Now, how did becoming an animal make everyone feel?

CATHY:

Exhilarated!

CYNDRA:

Happy?

BETH:

Powerful!

CHAD:

(Quietly to TROY) Ridiculous.

MS. DARBUS:

(sighs, but remains chipper) Yes James, no need to raise your hand to participate.

JAMES:

Umm... I felt like I was trapped inside a dark tunnel of anguish and dirt.

MS. DARBUS:

My, I had no idea an earthworm could have such depth ... such pain ... and perhaps you may want to speak with the guidance counselor later today. Now my little Shakespearians, gather into a circle for our last exposure to the magic that is theatre.

JACK SCOTT MONOLOGUE**JACK SCOTT:**

Yo, yo, yo wildcats, listen up for the very first morning announcements of the new year! This is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High with your Homeroom 411. And on with what's happening this week at East High. But first ... Attention custodial staff! A nauseous freshman just unleashed his breakfast burritos all over the third floor hallway. We're talking some major spewage here folks! Avoid the third floor if you can. And folks, this just in, please remember to sign up for the school musical, Juliet and Romeo. We all know Sharpay has the lead, so don't bother auditioning for Juliet.

MS. DARBUS MONOLOGUE

MS. DARBUS:

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. Yes, it's no surprise that, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for our spring musical, Juliet and Romeo, written and composed by our very own composer, Kelsi Nielsen. In Shakespeare's classic tragedy of star-crossed lovers, Kelsi has brilliantly swapped out the tragic ending with a new, happy one ... in which the lovers live, work at The Golden Corral, and move to Albuquerque. Now, this year, as always, the Drama Club faces a shortage of male participants, so please come in and audition. I'm offering you fun, I'm offering you glamor, I'm offering you a chance to spread your wings! Ok... I'm offering ... extra credit!