

**Music Theatre International**  
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## **Audition Central: Disney's High School Musical JR.**

# **Script: Troy Bolton**

### **SIDE 1**

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

**GABRIELLA**

I don't

**TROY**

*(whispering)*

believe it.

**GABRIELLA**

Me

**TROY**

*(whispering)*

either. But how

**GABRIELLA**

*(whispering now too)*

Why are you whispering?

**TROY**

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

**GABRIELLA**

Pretty crazy, right, meeting up again like this?

*(TROY and GABRIELLA look at the bulletin board, where the audition sign-up sheets are posted. Behind them, SHARPAY eavesdrops.)*

**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. But if you signed up, I'd consider coming to the show.

**TROY**

That's completely impossible.

**SIDE 2**

*(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.)*

**GABRIELLA**

How crazy was that?!?

*(catching her breath)*

Wow, so this is your private hideout?

**TROY**

Thanks to the Horticulture Club. I come up here when I want to be alone.

**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**

Sometimes I don't want to be "the basketball guy." I just want to be, you know, me.

**GABRIELLA**

I know what you mean. At my other schools I was always "the freaky math girl." I hated it.

**TROY**

But you can't let people stop you from doing what you want to do, right?

**GABRIELLA**

Remember how cool kindergarten was? You'd meet somebody, and ten minutes later you were best friends.

**TROY**

Yeah, they didn't care if you could shoot hoops or solve equations.

**GABRIELLA**

Right. So you really want to do the callbacks?

**TROY**

Hey, just call me "freaky callback boy."

**GABRIELLA**

Thanks for showing me your top-secret hiding place. Just like kindergarten.

**TROY**

Be your best friend.

*(TROY and GABRIELLA smile. And very tentatively, hold hands. Lights fade.)*