Scene 1: EAST HIGH SCHOOL STEPS – Monday, 7:45AM

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

WILDCAT CHEER

DRUM MAJOR: C’mon, Wildcats!

1-2 \( \text{d'=116} \)

\( \text{ALL: at pitch; lower part optional} \)

\[
\text{Wild cats, sing a-long.}
\]

12

\[
\text{Yeah, you really got it go-in’ on.}
\]

(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.)

13

\[
\text{Wild cats in the house, Ev’ry-bod-y say it now.}
\]

15

\[
\text{Wild cats ev’ry-where Wave your hands up in the air.}
\]
That's the way we do it, Let's get to it, Time to show the world!

(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.)

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, when Troy Bolton leads us to our first league championship in ten years!

JOCKS
Hallelujah!

Yeah, you really got it goin' on...
(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. Before a love-sick ZEKE can work
up the nerve to say hi, SHARPAY brushes past him and
goes right to TROY.)

SHARPAY

(to Troy)
Hi, Troy.

TROY

(couldn’t be less interested)
Hi, Sharpay.

(SHARPAY and RYAN walk away. CHAD leads the JOCKS
in wolf howls.)

ALL:

Wild cats ev’ry-where

Wave your hands up in the air.

That’s the way we do it, Let’s get
to it. C’mon, ev’ryone!

(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 BRAINIACS, including MARTHA COX.)

TAYLOR
(extend her hand)
Hi, I'm Taylor McKessie. You must be new.

GABRIELLA
Gabriella Montez. Hi.

TAYLOR
Did you do anything fun over the winter break?

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

SHARPAY
(walks by, fingers form an "L" on her forehead)
With all those cute boys on the slopes? Loser!

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

TAYLOR
See? So make with the newsflash, sister!

GABRIELLA
They threw a New Year's Eve karaoke contest for the kids!

(The STUDENTS face upstage and freeze, becoming PARTY KIDS.)
PARTY KIDS

Karaoke!!!

(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.")

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.

DID YOU KNOW?

The full-length stage version of High School Musical includes two new songs that were not in the original movie: "Cellular Fusion" and "Counting On You."
START OF
SOMETHING NEW

1-8

TROY:

Living in my own world, didn’t

that anything can happen

12

un-der stand

when you take a chance.

15

GABRIELLA:

I

never believed in what I couldn’t see

18

neve-r be-lieved__ in _what I could-n’t see

neve-r be-lieved__ in _what I could-n’t see

21

I nev-er o-pened my heart to all the pos-si-

bilities.

24

Oh, I

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
know that something has changed, never felt this way,

and right here tonight: This could be the

start of something new. It feels so right

to be here with you. Oh And

now, looking 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. The countdown begins. Gabriella checks her watch.)

GABRIELLA: Oh, no, I have to go, I promised my mom, New Year's thing—

ALL:

Ten! Nine! Eight! Seven!
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 and snap their pictures fast, just as the New Year hits.)

GABRIELLA

I had such a great time with you—

TROY

Me too!

45

\[\text{Six! Five! Four! Three! Two! One!}\]

PARTY KIDS

Happy New Year!!!

(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.

49-53

\[\text{GUYs:}\]

\[\text{This year I know it's gon-na}\]
happen, 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! 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! woh

the start of something new! woh

the start of something new! woh
Scene 2: MS. DARBUS'S HOMEROOM – Monday, 8:00AM

(The school bell rings. The STUDENTS run to their homeroom classes and sit for the morning announcements. TROY and GABRIELLA are among the last to arrive. He catches a quick glimpse of her, but can't believe his eyes. 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.)

JACK SCOTT

Yo, welcome back all you crazy Wildcats. This is Jack Scott, the Velvet Fog of East High with the Homeroom 411 bringing you the morning announcements: The Science Decathlon finals are coming up this Friday, so see Taylor "Learning Curve" McKessie for more skinny on the hooey. All for now, Peeps.

(MS. DARBUS, the school drama teacher, enters her homeroom with a grand flourish. Her eccentricity is fueled by a genuine love of theatre and of teaching. A small, hand-held gong sits on her desk.)

MS. DARBUS

Well, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for the winter musical, Juliet and Romeo, written by our very own Kelsi Nielson. It's a delicious, neo-feminist adaptation of Shakespeare's classic tragedy of star-crossed lovers... with a brand new happy ending!

(CHAD leads the JOCKS in a round of dry raspberries.)

Mr. Danforth, this is a place of learning, not a football diamond.

(TROY slips his cell phone from his pocket and dials.)
**MS. DARBUS (CONT'D)**

This year, as always, the Drama Club faces a shortage of male participants, so please come in and audition. I'm offering you fun, glamour... and extra credit!

(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! 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 her backpack. MS. DARBUS looms over her.)

We have zero tolerance for cell phones during class. Phone, please... and welcome to East High, Ms. 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—

**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!

(The bell rings.)

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

(The STUDENTS run out the door.)

**Scene 3: HALLWAY – Monday, 8:15AM**

(Lights up on JACK in the booth.)

**JACK SCOTT**

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

(Lights out on JACK. 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.

SHARPAY
(interrupting)
I wouldn't think "impossible" is even in your vocabulary, Troy. (indicates GABRIELLA)
So nice of you to show our new classmate around. (forces her way between TROY and GABRIELLA and signs her name across the entire sign-up sheet; looks at GABRIELLA)
Oh... were you going to sign up, too?

GABRIELLA
No, no. I was just looking over the bulletin board. Lots going on at this school. (indicates SHARPAY's over-the-top signature)
Nice penmanship.

(GABRIELLA hurries away, leaving TROY with SHARPAY.)

SHARPAY
So what'd you do during vacation Troy, hmmmm?
TROY

(couldn't be less interested)
(cheks his watch)
Gotta go, practice and all.

(TROY zooms away.)

SHARPAY

(calling after TROY)
I hope you'll come watch me in the musical? Promise? He
totally likes me!

(SHARPAY exits. We hear a coach's whistle blow.)

Scene 4: GYM – Monday, 8:30AM

(Basketball practice. COACH BOLTON, Troy's dad and the
Wildcats basketball coach, enters with the JOCKS, in the
middle of a pep talk.)

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

— the tough get going!

JOCKS

COACH BOLTON
Okay, men, let me see some hustle!

(COACH BOLTON blows his whistle. The JOCKS run
drills. TROY runs in.)

TROY
Sorry I'm late, Coach!

COACH BOLTON
You're the team captain, Bolton. Get your head in the game!
CHAD
(to TROY)
Man, your dad's tough.

TROY
(to JOCKS, taking charge)
All right, let's kick it in. Run the shuffle drill.

(The JOCKS fall into place.)

GET'CHA HEAD IN THE GAME

1-10 $\text{\textbf{TROY}}$: $\text{\textbf{8}_6}$

Coach said to

fake right and break left,

watch out for the pick and keep an eye on defense. Got-ta

run the give and go, take the ball to the hole, and

don't be afraid to shoot the outside "J."

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
Uh, just keep your head in the game.

And

Uh, just keep your head in the game.

don't be afraid to shoot the outside "J."

TROY:

You gotta

Uh, just keep your head in the game.

get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

We gotta
You got-ta
get our, get our, get our, get our head in the game.

get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

We got-ta

Come on,

get our, get our, get our, get our head in the game.

get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

We got-ta

You got-ta
get our, get our, get our, get our head in the game.
get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

Get our head in the game, We got-ta

(JOCKS:)

get our, get our, get our, get our head in the game, Woo!

(TROY:)

Let's make sure that we get the re-bound,

'cause when we get it, then the crowd will go wild.

A sec-ond chance, got-ta grab it and go.

Maybe this time, we'll hit the right notes.
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. Got ta
get my, get my head in the game.

JOCKS:
You got ta

I got ta

get'cha, get'cha, get'cha, get'cha head in the game.
get my, get my head in the game.

You gotta

Come on,

get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You gotta

get my, get my head in the game.

I gotta

get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.
get my, get my head in the game.

Get-cha, get-cha head in the game. You gotta

get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game. Woo!

(TROY:)

Why am I feeling so wrong? My head's in the game,

but my heart's in the song. She makes this feel so

TROY: Should I go for it? Better shake this, yikes! a tempo

right.

TROY:

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,

2 SOLOS:

Dunk-a-delic! Dunk-a-delic!

2 MORE SOLOS:

Keep your head, don’t forget, and
TROY:

You got-ta

Troy boy Troy be cut-ting the net.

JOCKS:

You got-ta

get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You got-ta

get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You got-ta

get-cha, get-cha head in the game.
Come on,
get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You got-ta
get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You got-ta
get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

You got-ta
get-cha, get-cha head in the game.
get'-cha, get'-cha, get'-cha, get'-cha head in the game. Get'-cha
get'-cha, get'-cha, get'-cha, get'-cha head in the game. Woh!

head in the game! Get 'cha head in the game! Get'-cha

head in the game!

head in the game!

(Coach Bolton blows the whistle. The Jocks head for the Locker Room.)
GETCHYA HEAD IN THE GAME (PLAYOFF)

TROY:

You gotta

get-cha, get-cha head in the game.

JOCKS:

You gotta

You gotta

get-cha, get-cha, get-cha, get-cha head in the game.
42

get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game. You got-ta

Come on,

get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

You got-ta

get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

You got-ta

get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game. You got-ta
get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game.

Get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game. You got-ta

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

get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game. Get-'cha

get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha, get-'cha head in the game. Oh!

head in the game! Get 'cha head in the game! Get-'cha

head in the game!

head in the game!
Scene 5: CHEMISTRY LAB – Monday, 2:00PM

(MS. TENNY, the chemistry teacher, writes a long equation on the chalkboard.)

**MS. TENNY**

You have two minutes to solve this equation, class. Give it your best shot.

(GABRIELLA works through her equation. SHARPAY slithers in next to her. TAYLOR sits at the next table.)

**SHARPAY**

Troy doesn't usually interact with new students.

**GABRIELLA**

Why not?

(GABRIELLA looks at her calculation... not the same as MS. TENNY's.)

**SHARPAY**

It's pretty much basketball 24/7 with him.

**GABRIELLA**

(absorbed in her equation)
Uh huh.
(raises her hand)
Ms. Tenny?

**MS. TENNY**

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**

Well, Ms. Montez... you are correct. I'm very impressed. And welcome aboard!
(TAYLOR moves next to GABRIELLA. SHARPAY takes out her spare phone, dials and whispers into it.)

TAYLOR

You're a genius.

GABRIELLA

Please, it's just an equation.

SHARPAY

(privately, into her spare phone)
Ryan, it's me. I need you to do something right now...

GABRIELLA

I thought Ms. Darbus took your cell phone.

SHARPAY

What? We always carry an extra, in case our agent calls.

TAYLOR

(to GABRIELLA)
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 just want to get acclimated to the new school and all.

TAYLOR

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

GABRIELLA

Promise.

(The school bell rings. The STUDENTS race out of class. SHARPAY stands downstage, still on the phone. RYAN enters, his spare phone pressed to his ear.)

SHARPAY

Did you Google that Montez hag like I asked?
RYAN

(scans the printouts)
Yeah, it's like she has an extra brain or something.

SHARPAY

I need you to plant those printouts in Taylor's locker ASAP, okay? That way we can make sure Gabriella gets into school activities that keep her far away from Troy Bolton!

(Lights out on SHARPAY and RYAN.)

Scene 6: Theater – Monday, 3:00PM

(Lights up on JACK in the booth.)

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. Detention. The STUDENTS are doing "animal exercises," pretending to be monkeys, birds, horses, etc. MS. DARBUS stands in the center of the menagerie, holding her gong.)

MS. DARBUS

(coaching the STUDENTS)
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! Risk! Risk! Risk!

(TAYLOR enters, clutching printouts, and runs over to GABRIELLA on one side of the stage.)

TAYLOR

I'm so glad you changed your mind about the Science Decathlon.
(stunned)
Where did those come from?

TAYLOR
Didn't you slip them in my locker?

GABRIELLA
Of course not.

(SHARPAY eavesdrops.)

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

SHARPAY
(interrupting, to GABRIELLA)
What a perfect way to get caught up... meeting with the smartest kids in the school.

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 what do you know about Troy Bolton?

TAYLOR
Troy? He has his clique, I have mine. Watch how it works in the cafeteria. 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!

*(MS. DARBUS bangs her gong.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

All right, let's hear your animals make some noise!

*(At MS. DARBUS's command, the students roar and chirp and whinny loudly as their animals, just as COACH BOLTON passes by the room.)*

**COACH BOLTON**

Where's my team, Darbus?! And what the heck are they doing here?!!

*(The STUDENTS are frozen by COACH BOLTON's anger.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

I run my detention my way; you can run yours your way.

**COACH BOLTON** *(points to TROY and CHAD)*

You two, into the gym, right now.

*(TROY and CHAD run out.)*

**MS. DARBUS** *(to STUDENTS)*

Detention is over for today. I expect to see some of you tomorrow afternoon at the auditions. Please remember to be on time. Scoot, now. You've all done wonderfully!
(The STUDENTS pull their phones from the bucket and exit. SHARPAY lags behind to eavesdrop.)

**COACH BOLTON**

(to MS. DARBUS)
I need my star players in practice, not detention!

**MS. DARBUS**

Why should athletes get preferential treatment?

**COACH BOLTON**

I'm trying to teach these kids about having a goal, about teamwork, something they can use as adults.

**MS. DARBUS**

Which is precisely what I am trying to do.

**COACH BOLTON**

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

**MS. DARBUS**

Philistine!

**COACH BOLTON**

Crack pot!

(MS. DARBUS bangs her gong. COACH BOLTON blows his whistle. They exit in opposite directions. SHARPAY smiles and exits.)

**Scene 7: THEATER – Tuesday, 3:00 PM**

(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! This is Jack Scott, over and out in 5-4-3-2-and 1!
(Lights out on JACK. Lights up on THESPIANS warming up for the big audition. KELSÍ 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.)

**AUDITIONS**
(BOP TO THE TOP / WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR)

\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{ALL: at pitch}}} \]

\[ \text{I believe in dreaming, shooting for the stars.} \]

\[ \text{in octaves} \]

\[ \text{Baby to be number one, you've} \]

\[ \text{at pitch} \]

\[ \text{got to raise the bar! A-kick-in' and a scratch-in',} \]

\[ \text{grinding out my best.} \]
in octaves

An-thing it takes__ to climb__ the lad-der of__ suc-cess!

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

MS. DARBUS:  JAMES:

Next!  It's hard to be-lieve_

that I could-n't see__ you were

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.)

always there be-side me...

SUSAN:

It's hard to be-lieve__ that I could-n't see__ you were

MS. DARBUS: That's lovely, Susan, such emotion, such... uhm... _joie de vivre!

al-ways there be-side me...  Next!

High School Musical Jr. – Student Book
GUYS:
Work our tails off every day.

GIRLS:
Work our tails off every day.

competition,

We’ve got to bump the competition,

MS. DARBUS:
Next!

blow them all away!

blow them all away!

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
(Cathy steps up, the next Ethel Merman, and belts it out.)

47  CATHY:

\[\text{Thought I was alone with no one to hold}\]

49  MS. DARBUS: What an innovative choice of tempo!

\[\text{but you were always there beside me}\]

(Cyndra’s operatic voice breaks glass for miles around.)

52  CYNDRA:

\[\text{This feeling’s like no other}\]

55  MS. DARBUS:

Next!

\[\text{I want you to know}\]

57  MS. DARBUS:

Bra-val! Next!

\[\text{Work our tails off every day}\]
WORK OUR TAILS OFF EVERY DAY,

competition,

We've got to bump the competition,

blow them all away!

blow them all away!

Suddenly Faster \( \text{\textit{j=104}} \)

ALL:

We're gonna bop bop bop, bop to the top,

Wipe away your inhibitions. Jump and hop, hop
till we drop and start____ a - gain.

Bop bop bop straight to the top, go-ing for the glo-

ry.____ We’ll keep step - ping up____ and we just won’t

stop____ till we reach the

________ top! Bop to____ the top!

**MS. DARBUS**

Well, people, that was simply brilliant. 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.)
What key?

**KELSI**

**RYAN**

(lifts a boom box)
Hey, thanks, but we had our rehearsal pianist do an arrangement.

(RYAN puts the boom box on the piano and joins SHARPA in their starting positions. 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.)

**WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR**

1-4 **Shuffle**  
\[ \text{at pitch} \]

---

It's hard to believe I could see you always were always beside me.

(If singing one part, sing bottom part in unison or octaves, depending on the range.)

9

Thought I was alone with no one to hold,

11

but you were always right beside me. This feeling's

---

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
+ RYAN:

like no other. I want you to know:

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

SHARPAY: What's with you and those stupid jazz squares?

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

I've been looking for.
33 (SHARPAY:)

So good to be seen, so good to be heard. Don’t

36 RYAN:

have to say a word.

38 RYAN:

For so long I was lost,

so good to be found. I’m lovin’

40 + SHARPAY:

having you a - round.

42 + SHARPAY:

having you a - round.

RYAN:

This feel-ing’s like no oth-er. I want you to know
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 doot doot doo a-woh oh oh oh

Doot doo doo doot doo doot doo doot doo a-
SHARPAY:

woh oh oh oh oh___

You!

RYAN:

BOTH:

No, you! No, us!

(SHARPAY and RYAN bow to applause.)

MS. DARBUS

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

(School bell rings. The STUDENTS 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? Oh, well, then I suppose we're done for today.
(bangs the gong)
Watch the bulletin board for callbacks.

(MS. DARBUS goes over the notes on her clipboard. KELSI bumps awkwardly into SHARPAY.)

KELSI

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

SHARPAY

If we do the part? 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**

You are the more powerful witch?

**SHARPAY**

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 and RYAN exit. KELSI gathers her music. GABRIELLA sneaks up on TROY and taps him on the shoulder.)*

**GABRIELLA**

Hey! You decided to sign up?

**TROY**

Huh? No way.

**GABRIELLA**

You're not afraid, are you?

**TROY**

*(lying)*

You're the one who's afraid, not me.

**GABRIELLA**

*(lying)*

I am not afraid.

**TROY**

Oh yeah? Prove it.

*(GABRIELLA comes out from hiding and runs to MS. DARBUS.)*
GABRIELLA

I'd like to audition, Ms. Darbus.

MS. DARBUS

Oh, I'm so sorry, my dear, but the individual auditions are long over... and there is no one to sing with you for the lead parts.

TROY

(mustering courage)
Uh, Ms. Darbus, I uhm... oh boy— I mean, I'll sing with her.

MS. DARBUS

(suspiciously)
Troy Bolton? Yes, well... I treat these shows just as seriously as your father treats his basketball rehearsals. I am very sorry, but now there's no time.

(MS. DARBUS goes to gather her things. KELSI trips and scatters sheet music everywhere. TROY helps her collect her charts. KELSI stares at him, practically speechless.)

TROY

You wrote that song that Ryan and Sharpay just sang?

KELSI

Uh huh.

TROY

And the entire show?

KELSI

Uh huh. I'm still working on the finale... You want to hear the way that song is supposed to sound?

(KELSI sits at the piano and starts playing.)

TROY

Wow, that is really nice.

KELSI

Go ahead, you first.

(TROY squints at the music then starts quietly, tentatively)
WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR (REPRISE)

1-4 Rubato

TROY:

It's hard to believe that I couldn't see

6

KELSI: Nice. Keep going.

you were always there beside me.

KELSI: (nods to Gabriella) Now you.

GABRIELLA: at pitch

Thought I was alone with no one to hold

7

KELSI: Now together.

BOTH:

but you were always there beside me.

8

piu mosso

(Troy and Gabriella gain confidence as the song progresses.)

9

GABRIELLA:

This feeling's like no other.
KELSI: Awesome!

I want you to know:

(TROY:)

I want you to know

with confidence

I've never had someone who knows me like you

I've never had someone who knows me like you

do the way you do.

do the way you do.

(Ms. Darbus stands in the wings, watching, listening, genuinely moved.)

I've never had someone as good for me as

I've never had someone as good for me as
you, no-one like you.

you, no one like you.

ritard.

So lonely before I finally found what

So lonely before I finally found what

A tempo, meno

p

ritard. a fine

I've been looking for.

I've been looking for.

(TROY stands with his eyes closed, feeling ecstasy from the singing. KELSI finishes playing. MS. DARBUS runs over to TROY.)

**MS. DARBUS**

Keep your eyes shut, Troy. Just say the first thing that comes to mind: How does it feel?
TROY
Uhm, I don't know... like I'm flying, you know. Like I'm soaring, kinda.

(A light bulb goes off in KELSI's head; she writes down phrases.)

MS. DARBUS
Anything is possible in the theatre, Troy. There's not a star in heaven you can't reach, but you have to allow yourself to reach for it.

TROY
(opens his eyes)
Wow. Thanks, Ms. Darbus.

MS. DARBUS
(writes their names on a clipboard)
Bolton, Montez, you got yourselves your callback. Kelsi, finish the finale... and work on 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. Or if it's easier, I can give you a wake up call and come over with my accordion... it's mobile!

(KELSI runs off, followed by TROY and GABRIELLA.)

Scene 8: HALLWAY – Wednesday, 8:15AM

(The school bell rings. SHARPAY and RYAN enter and look at the callback sheet on the bulletin board.)

SHARPAY
Is this some kind of sick joke? They didn't even audition! Someone's got to tell that new girl the rules.

RYAN
Right. Rule Number One:
(SHARPAY lays down the Five Rules of Successful Cliquedom, as if the whole school were listening:)

**SHARPAY**

Pick the right clique.

**RYAN**

Two:

**SHARPAY**

Act like your clique.

**RYAN**

Three:

**SHARPAY**

Dress for your clique.

**RYAN**

Four:

**SHARPAY**

Know where your clique clicks.

**RYAN**

And Rule Number Five:

**SHARPAY**

Stick to the status quo!

*(SHARPAY and RYAN run off.)*

**Scene 9: CAFETERIA – Wednesday, Noon**

*(Lights up on a busy cafeteria. STUDENTS sit in their respective cliques and buzz about the news. TROY and CHAD walk in. ZEKE runs over to them.)*
ZEKE
Dude, you are so totally awesome!

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?!?

STICK TO THE STATUS QUO

\[ \text{ZEKE:} \quad \text{You can bet there's nothing but neat when I am in the zone and on a roll.} \]

\[ \text{But I've got a confession, my own secret obsession and it's making me lose control.} \]
ALL: (cue-size notes are optional)

\[ \text{at pitch} \]
Ev'-ry-body, gather 'round.

ZEKE: Scones, strudel, even apple pandowdy.

2X

ZEKE: I dream of making the perfect crème brûlée.

2X

Not another sound!

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

MARTHA COX: Gabriella, you’ve changed my entire life!

GABRIELLA: I did?

MARTHA:

Look at me and what do you see?

MARTHA:

Intelligence beyond compare. But inside

I am stirring, something strange is occurring. It’s a secret I need to share.

ALL:

O-
MARTHA COX: Hip hop is my passion!
I love to pop, lock, break, and jam.
KRATNOFF: Is that legal?

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

CLIOQUES:
Not another peep!

CLIOQUES:
No, no, no, no! No, no, no; stick-
to the stuff you know. It is be-
ter by far to keep things as they are. Don't mess-

with the flow, no, no. Stick
(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.)

Dudes!

**RIPPER**

Not you too!

**TROY, GABRIELLA**

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

Listen well, I'm ready to tell... About a need that you cannot deny.

Dude, there's no explanation for this awesome sensation but I'm ready to let it fly.
ALL:
Speak your mind and you'll_

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.)

CLIQUES:

be heard!

MONGO: Do you have to wear a costume?
RIPPER: Jacket and tie.
MONGO: That's uncalled for!

anoth-er word!

TROY, GABRIELLA:
No, no, no, no! Don't stick

CLIQUES:
at pitch

to the stuff you know If you wan-
na go far, got to reach for your star. Just follow your dreams and go! Don't stick to the status quo!

+ Rebels:

No! No, no, no! Don’t stick to the stuff you know No, you got ta be true to the thing that you do No, don’t be afraid to show you won’t stick.
CLIQUES: 

stick to the status quo!

SHARPAY: 

This is not what I want. This is not what I planned.

And I just gotta say

I do not understand. Something is
(SHARPAY:)
really...
really

RYAN:
Some-thing's not right!

CLIQUES, REBELS:
Some-thing is chan-ging Some-thing is

SHARPAY, RYAN, CLIQUES:
wrong. And we gotta get things back

REBELS:
happen-ing. Some-how I fin-al-

_ where they _ be-long!

ly be-long! We can
CLIQUES: at pitch
Stick - with what you know!

RIPPER:
Got- ta play!

(REBELS:)
do it! We can

SHARPAY:
They — have got to go!

MARTHA:
Hip-hop-hoo-ray!
do it! We can
CLIQUES:

Keep your voice down low. Not

ZEKE:

Crème brûlée!

do it!

_ an-o-th-er peep. Not _ an-o-th-er word. Not_

(REBELS:)

No! No!

128

SHARPAW:

_ an-o-th-er sound. Ev - 'ry bod-y qui-et!

No!

(SHARPAW 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!)
If you wanna be cool, follow one
Follow your dream and go! go! go!

simple rule, don’t mess with the flow oh, no!

Got to live, stick to the status quo!

got to grow! Oh no: Don’t

stick to the status quo!

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
Stick to the stuff you know.

No, no! no! no!

It is better by far to keep things as they are. Don't mess with the flow, oh no.

Follow your dream and go! go! go!

Got ta live, stick to the status quo!

got ta grow! Don't stick
(Over the big finish, Zeke tries to present his cake to Sharpay. 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.)
Scene 10: ROOFTOP GARDEN – Wednesday, 12:30PM

(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.)

Scene 11: SHARPAY'S LOCKER – Wednesday, 12:30PM

(Still covered in cake, SHARPAY pulls out blouse after blouse from hangers in her locker. She checks them out in the full-length mirror on the inside of the locker door.)
ZEKE
Hey, uhm, Sharpay, like I thought maybe you'd like to come to 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
Wouldn't you prefer a nice crème brûlée? She totally likes me.

(ZEKE runs off after SHARPAY. The school bell rings.)

Scene 12: STUDY HALL – Wednesday, 1:00PM

(Lights up on the JOCKS and the BRAINIACS sitting together in a summit meeting.)

TAYLOR
You really think that's going to work?

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

TAYLOR
Sounds good to me.

CHAD
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.

(As the JACKS and BRAINIACS disperse, SHARPAY and RYAN pop up from behind two large books.)
RYAN
The Jocks and the Brainiacs mingling in study hall?!!

SHARPAy
They're up to something! Ryan, we need to save our show from people who don't know the difference between a Tony Award and Tony Hawk.

RYAN
But how?

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

RYAN
But it's a big fat lie! Besides, she'll never believe that.

SHARPAy
She'll believe anything I tell her because I'm the president of the Drama Club. Now come on!

(SHARPAy races off to find MS. DARBUS. RYAN follows close behind, shaking his head.)

Scene 13: GYM – Wednesday, 3:30PM

(The JOCKS run drills. TROY is absent.)

COACH BOLTON
Show a little hustle, already! The big game is the day after tomorrow! Where's your heads at?

JOCKS
(as one, without much heart)
In the game, Coach. In the game.

COACH BOLTON
And where is Bolton?
(nothing)
I said—
(MS. DARBUS bursts into the gym.)

**MS. DARBUS**

How dare you? How dare you!!??

**COACH BOLTON**

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

(The JOCKS run off.)

**MS. DARBUS**

A very reliable source has told me that you and your all-star son are planning some kind of practical joke in my chapel of the arts. 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**

Very well, Bolton, you leave me no choice: if Troy is actually serious about auditioning for the musical, he's going to have to prove it.

*(MS. DARBUS turns to leave, but bumps into TROY, who runs in, late for practice.)*

And you, mister "I'm flying, I'm soaring"... I thought you were genuine, Troy. Wrong again, I guess.

*(MS. DARBUS storms out. TROY is confused.)*

**COACH BOLTON**

Darbus the Deranged just chewed my head off because she thinks you're plotting to screw up her auditions.

**TROY**

What? No—
COACH BOLTON
You have the biggest game of your life coming up in two days, and championship games don't come along every day... they're something special.

TROY
A lot of things are special.

COACH BOLTON
Get your head in the game, Bolton. You're a playmaker, not a singer.

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

(TROY runs off. Lights down on COACH BOLTON, at a complete loss with his son.)

Scene 14: LOCKER ROOM / LAB – Wednesday, 4:00PM

(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.)

TROY, GABRIELLA
Sorry I'm late.

CHAD
Not good enough, Captain.

TAYLOR
Not good enough, Gabriella.

JOCKS, BRAINIACS
Get'cha head in the game!
COUNTING ON YOU

CHAD:

There's a choice that you have to make.

10 TAYLOR: ZEKE:

And it's pretty plain to see you're either

13 MARTHA: BRAINIACS,

out or in, you either lose or win Are you

15 JOCKS:

gonna turn your back on history, on the

17 CHAD:

legend that your a part of, on the

19 BRAINIACS,

job that you were born to do? Don't let us down,
you gotta come through, 'cause we're counting on, counting on, counting on

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: Harriet Tubman.

you!

CHAD: Do you think these Wildcat legends won championships by worrying about some Brainiac chick or auditioning for musicals?
TAYLOR: Do you think these paragons of education and accomplishment concerned themselves with Jocks or auditioning for musicals?

JOCKS, BRAINIACS: I don’t think so!

JOCKS:

Check out the champions who came before,
And put a-
hail the he-ro that you could be.

way that dream, 'cause there's no "I" in "TEAM," and the

and the

sac-ri-fice is worth it, we all agree. You

just have to keep your fo-cus and for-

get a-bout "you know who." Don't let us down,
(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


TAYLOR

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

Now the pressure is way up high, which
67 way are you gonna go? You gonna

69 sing a song, or are you gonna be strong, trade your

71 fantasies in for the thing you know: the

73 destiny you've been handed, the

75 only thing that you can do? Don't let us

78 down, you gotta come through, 'cause we're

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

80 counting on you... Yeah, we're
GABRIELLA: I thought you were my friends – win together, lose together...

TROY: I'm for the team. I've always been for the team.

GABRIELLA: How about what matters for me?

TROY: What do you want from me?

GABRIELLA: Arrghhh!

TROY, GABRIELLA:

(counting on, counting on, counting on, counting on...)

High School Musical JR. – Student Book
(CHAD gives ZEKE the signal. Unseen by TROY, ZEKE dials the cell phone. In the lab, the distinctive ringtone sounds on TAYLOR's phone.)

**TROY**

(fed up)
I can't believe you guys! Is this what you 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? I'll do the Science Decathlon, you 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.)

**TAYLOR**

Uhm... wanna get a Coke? Guess not.

(The BRAINIACS awkwardly shuffle toward the door.)

**CHAD**

(to TROY)
You okay...?

(The JOCKS file out, guilty over what they just did. GABRIELLA and TROY stand alone for a moment in the lab and locker room. Heartbroken, they exit.)

**Scene 15: THEATER – Thursday, 12:45PM**

(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. KELSI sits at the piano, working on the finale.)

**GABRIELLA**

(sad)
Sounds good, Kelsi.

(GABRIELLA's phone rings. She turns from KELSI to answer just as TROY enters from the back of the house. They don't see each other.)

(into cell phone)
Troy.

**TROY**

(into phone)
Gabriella, what you heard yesterday, none of that is true. I was sick of my friends riding me about singing with you, and I said things I knew would shut them up.
GABRIELLA

(into phone)
Troy, this is crazy. Everyone is treating you differently now.

TROY

(into phone)
Maybe that's because I don't want to be just "the basketball guy" anymore. 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.)

TROY

(a cappella)
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. They hug. KELSI runs over and joins in the hug, 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!

(TROY and GABRIELLA are not used to KELSI showing such strength. They all run off.)

Scene 16: STUDY HALL – Thursday, 1:00PM

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

TAYLOR
What we did was so wrong. I feel so demeritorious.

CHAD
Me too, I think. We have to do something fast.

(TROY and GABRIELLA run in, ready to tell off their friends. KELSI follows close behind.)

TROY
Guys, we have something we want to tell you.

(Lights up on JACK in the booth. MS. DARBUS appears in the booth and slips him a note. She is somewhat troubled by what she is doing, but stands resolute.)

JACK SCOTT
(reads the note)
Hey all you crazy Wildcats, it looks like we have a late-breaking Wildcat Newsflash... The callbacks for Juliet and Romeo have been moved up to... tomorrow at 3:00 PM, at the same time as the Science Decathlon and basketball championship! But—

(JACK turns to MS. DARBUS. She is firm and points to the mic.)

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

(MS. DARBUS takes a deep breath. Lights out on the announcer's booth.)
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 and GABRIELLA look at each other, crestfallen.)

TROY, GABRIELLA
We can't.

(Just then, SHARPA/ay and RYAN walk by. SHARPA/ay is exultant. RYAN looks embarrassed.)

SHARPA/ay
(a cappella)
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT I COULDN'T SEE
YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE BESIDE ME

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

(SHARPA/ay dances off, singing. RYAN tries to apologize as the other kids glare at him.)

RYAN
I mean, you know, uhm... Sharpay was dropped on her head at birth.

(RYAN runs off. 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.

CHAD, TAYLOR, KELSI
What?!?

GABRIELLA
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 exit.)

CHAD
Win or lose, we're a team! We have to figure out a way for them do both.

(The BRAINIACS and JOCKS huddle up with KELSI. Much hubbub and excitement. From the mix, these lines pop out:)

... down to the split second...

KELSI
Jack Scott can help us. He's announcing at 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.)

WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER

1-8  \( \text{CHAD:} \)

\( \text{Yesterday, we all were on our own road.} \)

11

\( \text{We didn't really know} \)

GROUP 1:  GROUP 2:  ALL:

\( \text{Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-} \)

13

\( \text{TAYLOR: at pitch} \)

\( \text{that each of us brings something to the table} \)

uh
15

to help the others grow.

17

ZEKE:

Now's the chance to take a new direction,

woo!

19

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:

+ ALL:

to win the bigger 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:
We're all here and speaking out with one voice.

BRAINIAICS:
We're gonna rock the house! oo-wah oo-wah

The party's on; now ev'rybody make some noise,
c'mon and scream and shout!

JOCKS:
hey! hey! hey!
TAYLOR,
CHAD:

We've ar- rived be- cause we stuck to- geth- er,

woo!

we make each oth- er strong.

BRAINIACS:

We're dif- f'rent in a good way.

JOCKS:

We're not the same.

ALL:

To- geth- er's where we be-long! We're
Scene 17: LAB / THEATER / LOCKER ROOM & GYM – Friday, 3:00PM

(Transition to the next day. In the locker room, Troy finishes dressing for the big game. In the lab, Gabriella puts on her lab coat for the big decathlon.)

51

all in this together. When we reach,

53

we can fly, know inside we can make it. We’re

55

all in this together once we see

57

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.)

59

ALL:

Together, together, together, every one,

61

Together, together, c’mon, let’s have some fun!

63

Together, we’re there for each other every time.
(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.)

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!

(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. A MODERATOR oversees the Decathlon. 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. In the gym, COACH BOLTON, the 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.)
BOP TO THE TOP

1-8 Samba  †=105  SHARPAY:

\[ \text{I believe in dreamin'} \]

10

\[ \text{shooting for the stars.} \]

11

RYAN:

\[ \text{Baby, to be number one, you've} \]

MODERATOR: Question number 17: valences and chemical bonding.

TAYLOR: You can do these in your sleep, Gabriella!

12

\[ \text{got to raise the bar!} \]

MODERATOR: No coaching from the sidelines, Ms. McKessie!

JACK SCOTT: And Bolton grabs the rebound!

15-16

SHARPAY, RYAN: COACH BOLTON: Take the shot, Bolton, take the shot!

\[ \text{Work our tails off ev'ry day.} \]

19

\[ \text{We gotta bump the competition,} \]
blow them all away! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah, we're gonna

bop bop bop, bop to the top,

slip and slide and ride that rhythm.

Jump and pop, hop till we drop and start again.

and start again.

MODERATOR: Question number 72: isotopes. You have two minutes remaining!
TAYLOR: You can do it, Gabriella. Focus!

MODERATOR: I warned you once, Ms. McKessie.

Do the bop bop bop to the top.

Don't ever stop! Bop to the top! Yeah! Yeah!
SHARPAY, RYAN:

Shake some booty and turn around.

SHARPAY:

(and around, and a round, and around.)

RYAN:

Flash a smile in their direction.

Flash a smile in their direction.

SHARPAY: RYAN:

Show some muscle. Do the hustle.

COACH BOLTON: Way to hustle, guys! Danforth, out. Baylor, you’re up.
MODERATOR: 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. Bop bop bop straight to the top,

Goin' for the glory.

We'll keep stepping up and we just won't

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

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

stop, oo and we just won't
JACK SCOTT: Bolton’s in the lane... he shoots... he scores!
But the Wildcats are still down by two!

(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!

(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. Please
make an orderly exit from the gym and head straight to the
theater. Move it or lose it people – let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, let’s
go, let’s go!

(In the gym, CHAD pulls TROY aside.)

CHAD

Run, Troy – you don’t have much time.

(The BRAINIACS file out of the lab. TAYLOR sees
GABRIELLA dawdling.)
TAYLOR
Gabriella, what are you still doing here?

TROY, GABRIELLA
What do you mean?

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

TAYLOR
My laptop can only keep the lights out in the gym and chem lab for about five minutes.

GABRIELLA, TROY
You guys are the best!

CHAD, TAYLOR
Run!

(GABRIELLA hugs TAYLOR and runs off. TROY bolts out of the gym as if his life depended on it. TAYLOR and CHAD follow their friends to the theater. RYAN and SHARPAY have just finished their callback. From their 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? Yoo hoo? Well, it would seem you were right, Sharpay.

KELSI
But you have to give them a chance! Please, just two more minutes. I'll go look for them—

MS. DARBUS
I'm sorry, Kelsi. 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?

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 your fellow classmates?

TROY
But it's not a joke!

(MS. DARBUS notices that the theater is filling with STUDENTS. BASKETBALL FANS pour in, led by CHAD and the JOCKS. TAYLOR leads the BRAINICACS in, followed by the SPECTATORS from the Decathlon. They ALL sit in the front rows of the house.)

MS. DARBUS
What's this? A full house?! Perhaps we can bend the rules this one time...

SHARPAY
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
Shut up!
**MS. DARBUS**

*(with rising authority)*

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.

**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.)*

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**

*(to KELSI)*

You really don't want to do that.
KELSI
Oh yes, I really do!
(races to the piano)
Ready on stage!

MS. DARBUS
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.)

DID YOU KNOW?
Disney's *High School Musical* was the
Disney Channel's most successful
movie to date, with 7.7 million
viewers in its premiere broadcast.
**BREAKING FREE**

TROY:

We're soaring, flying,

there's not a star in heaven that we can't reach.

GABRIELLA:

If we're tryin', so we're breaking free.

TROY:

You know the world can see us,

in a way that's different from who we are.

*High School Musical JR. – Student Book*
GABRIELLA:

Creating space between us, till

we're separate hearts.

GABRIELLA,
TROY:

But your faith, it gives me strength,

strength to believe.

We're strength to believe.

We're breaking free!

soaring.

There's not a star in hea-

Flying, There's not a star in hea-
TROY: 

ven that we can't reach. If we're try-

BOTH: TROY: 
ing, yeah, we're break-ing free. (Yeah, we're break-

ing free.) Can you feel it build-

like a wave the o-cean just can't con-trol,

GABRIELLA: 

connected by a feel-in', oh, in our ver-
y souls,

(TROY:) 

ris-ing till it lifts_ 

(in our ver-y souls,) 

ris-ing till it lifts_ 

us up so ev-ry-one can see? 

We're breaking free! 

ALL: 

Soar-in', fly-in', 

There's not a star in hea-ven that we can't reach. 

If we're try-in', yeah, we're break-
GABRIELLA:
Oh, we’re break-in’ free.

TROY:
Oh, we’re break-in’ free.
in’ free.

(ALL:)
Run-nin’, climb-in’,
to

get to that place to be all that we can be.

Now’s the time so we’re break-in’ free.
GABRIELLA:

this is truth, this is fate,

More than hope, more than faith,

TROY:

and together we see it comin',

and together we see it comin'.

BRAINIACS:

Not a want, but a need:

JOCKS:

More than you, more than me.
(Ms. Darbus is overjoyed, as much with the singing as with the full house.

**MS. DARBUS:** Troy, Gabriella, you’ve got the parts!
(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, son, 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, Troy?

**TROY:** (a big smile bursts across his face) Okay... Dad. (hugs Coach Bolton) Now let’s go win that championship!

**68-83**

**84**

**ALL:**

Soar-in’, fly-in’, There’s not a star in hea-

**87**

ven that we can’t reach. If we’re try-
in', Yeah, we're break-in' free... break-in' free... in', Yeah, we're break-in' free...

Runnin', climbin',

to get to that place to be all that we can be.

Now's the time so we're break-

Big pullback Slower

in' free.

You know the world can see.

us in a way that's
dif'orent from who we are. Now is the time to free-

Molto rall.

us, to touch the sky, to

reach for the highest star!

(Blackout.)

Scene 18: GYM – Friday, 5:00PM

(In darkness, FANS count down the final seconds of the basketball championship game.)

FANS

5 – 4 – 3 – 2 – 1!

JACK SCOTT

And the Wildcats win!

(ALL cheer. Lights up on the gym as the BRAINIACS, THESPIANS and MS. DARBUS run onto the court. The JOCKS huddle around Troy. STUDENTS pour out of the stands to mob them. COACH BOLTON hugs his son. 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.)
MS. DARBUS
Your son sure can shoot the hoops.

COACH BOLTON
He's not a bad singer, either.

(GABRIELLA fights through the crowd and finds TROY.)

TROY
What about your team?

GABRIELLA
We won, too!

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
Hey, I really dig your music, babe.

KELSI
I really love your voice!
(voice cracks)  
Really? You really like it?

(KELSI and JACK smile and hug. RYAN pulls SHARPAY over to GABRIELLA.)

RYAN

Go on, tell her.

SHARPAY

All right, already! 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

I suppose. Anyway, 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. 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
(happily stunned)
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.)

GABRIELLA
Just like kindergarten, right?

TROY
Only better!

(TROY and GABRIELLA hug in the middle of the boisterous crowd.)
WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER (REPRISE)

Hey!___
Hey!___

Hey!___ Ho!___ Al-right, here we go:

at pitch

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!

Here and now, it's time for celebration.
I finally figured out

ALL:

Yeah, yeah!

that all our dreams have no limitations.

Oh!

That's what it's all about.

(ALL:)

C'mon, now!

GABRIELLA:

Ev'ryone is special in their own way.

Oh!

We make each other strong.

(ALL:)

We make each other strong!
We're not the same.

We're different in a good way.

Together's where we belong!

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.

GROUP 1:

at pitch

Ev'ry-bod-y, now! To-geth-er, to-geth-er,

GROUP 2:

Ev'ry-bod-y, now! All!

to-geth-er, ev'ry-one, To-geth-er, to-geth-er,

All! ev'ry-one, All!

c'-mon, let's have some fun! To-geth-er, we're there for

All! have some fun! All! All!
each oth-er ev'-ry time. To-geth-er, to-geth-er,

All! ev'-ry-time. All! All!

RYAN:

We're all here— and

ALL:

c'-mon, let's do this right!

Yeah!

All!

do this right!

speaking out with one voice.

one voice.
We’re gonna rock the house!

GROUP 1:

Rock house

GROUP 2:

Rock house

The party’s on; now ev’ry-bod-y make some noise,

On

On

c’mon and scream and shout!

(ALL:)

Oh! [cheer!]
SHARPAY:

We've ar-rived be-cause we stuck to-geth-er,

ALL:

Ar-rived? Oh,

champ-i-ons one and all.

yeah. All! We're

all in this to-geth-er. Once we know

that we are, we're all stars and we see that we're

all in this to-geth-er, 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.
Wild cats, ev'rywhere, wave your hands up in the air!
That's the way we do it, let's get to it, c'mon!

Ev'ryone!
(Blackout. END OF PLAY.)

HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL MEGAMIX

"Start of Something New"

SOLO 1:

\[ \text{Living in my own world, didn't} \]

SOLO 3:

\[ \text{understand that anything can happen} \]

SOLO 4:

\[ \text{when you take a chance} \]

I

2 SOLOS:

\[ \text{never believed in what I couldn't see} \]

3 SOLOS:

\[ \text{I never opened my heart to all the possi-} \]
23
bil-i-ties.____ I know this

25
year, that some-thing has changed, nev-er felt this way,

27
____ I know it for real: This could be the

29
start of some-thing new. It feels so right

31
____ to be here with you. Oh And

33
now I fin-ly re-a-lize I feel in my heart

35
the start of some-thing new! woh!

38
the start of some-thing new! woh!

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"What I've Been Looking For"

The start of something new!

woh!

This feeling's

I want you to know:

like no other.

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. Doot doo doo doo doo doo a-woh oh oh oh

"Status Quo"
GROUP 1:

No! No, no, no! Stick

GROUP 2:

No, no! no!

to the stuff you know. It is be-

no! Follow your dream and
ter by far to keep things as they are. Don't mess—
go! go! go!

with the flow, oh no. stick—

Got-ta live, got-ta grow!

— to the stat - us quo!— Stick—

Don't stick to the stat - us quo!—

— to the stat - us quo!—

Don't stick to the stat - us quo!
- to the status quo!

Don't stick to status quo!

"Bop to the Top" \( \text{d}=104 \)

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.
"We’re All in This Together"

We’re just won’t stop. We’re

all in this to-get-her. When we reach,

we can fly, know in-side we can make it. We’re

all in this to-get-her once we see

there’s a chance that we have and we take it.

ALL: at pitch

To-get-her, to-get-her, to-get-her, ev’ry-one,

To-get-her, to-get-her, c’mon, let’s have some fun!
"Breaking Free"\[d=119\]

Soar-in', fly-in'. There's not a star in hea-

ven that we can't reach. If we're try-

ven that we can't reach. If we're try-

in', Yeah, we're break-in' free... break-in' free...

in', Yeah, we're break-in' free...

Runnin', climbin', to get to that place to be-

all that we can be. Now's the time
122  Big pullback

so we're break - in' free.

125  Slower

You know the world can see us

127

in a way that's dif-f'rent from who we are.

129  Molto rall.

Now is the time to free us, to touch the sky, to

132

reach for the high - est star!
Student Book
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