**THE ACADEMY**

**CHARACTERS:**

Jason: Stereotypical cool, good looking guy. Full of himself. (Juan)

Cherie: Stereotypical cute, popular girl. Very snobby and mean. (Gabi)

Megan: Quirky and cute, but quiet and withdrawn. Very insecure. (Kiana)

Roberto: Very handsome, international student. (Michael)

Mr. Sinclair: Principal, loved by the students but slightly forgetful. (Abraham)

Mr. Android: Strict/scary teacher who secretly has a soft side and is hurting. (Logan)

Coach Deltoid: Typical drill sergeant type coach who seems angry all of the time, but actually is lonely. (Izak)

Mrs. Fable: Fun English teacher who students like, but definitely a little unique and weird. (Sierra)

Ms. Martin: School administrative assistant, very sweet, over-worked, wishes she had someone special. (Abby R.)

Mrs. Android: cancer patient, kind, older woman. Non-speaking role.

**Act I: Scene I (Registration Day)**

(The scene opens with the students sitting on the bleachers jostling. They begin singing “I think I’m Gonna Like it Here.” Choreography needed.) Mr. Sinclair, the principal, begins speaking as if he is almost finished with his speech. “I think I’m gonna Like it Here” plays softly in the background. It is as if the students have been ignoring him throughout the whole song.)

Mr. Sinclair: So, this is the rest of the staff. Mr. Ethans to my right is your dean, boys, and to my left, um, I mean still to my right but farther right, ahem…you know what I mean, is Mrs. Perkins the dean of girls. We also have our assistant deans who um…I guess are assisting somewhere, Chef Pierre who is our connoisseur of amazing food. Let’s see, ummm we have the renowned Mr. Android who is on his, what is it now? 35 years? Wow! Anyway…ummm, I know I will forget people, oh! Coach Deltoid is the man to see if you want to join the basketball team. This is the year, Wolves! We WILL beat the South Side Huns!!!! (All students cheer loudly) Am I forgetting someone Ms. Martin? Oh! This is Ms. Martin! And…

Mr. Android: (interrupting) We need to go to class.

Mr. Sinclair: Right, thank you Mr. Android, on behalf of this academy, we want to welcome all new and returning students. We understand that private academy, especially a boarding school, is difficult to pay for. However, we appreciate our loyal student body and our new freshmen. I think you’re gonna like it here! (Smiles, students cheer. Everyone leaves, except for Megan.)

Megan: (on stage alone) Am I gonna like it here? I don’t usually fit in. Somehow, I will always be the ugly duckling and never the swan. Boys hate me. I’m either too weird or too boring. I don’t know how that’s possible. My mother’s only concern is getting me married because she is so worried about me being alone forever. But, I like being alone. (Walks into the bathroom and looks in the mirror.) I always feel…different… (Looking into the mirror in the bathroom. Sings Reflection from Mulan. Other awkward girls come out of the stalls for choreography)

(Lights out)

**Act I: Scene II (Going to Class)**

(The scene opens with students milling and talking as if in a school hallway. Jason walks downstage and stops. Students keep milling around behind him.)

Jason: This is the year. Great grades, great girl, and then good riddance. (Cherie walks up and hugs him. Mrs. Fable walks by.)

Mrs. Fable: (smiling) Leave room for Shakespeare!

Jason and Cherie shrug and laugh and join the movement of the other students.

Cherie: So this is the year? For what?

Jason: We’re seniors this year Cher. We gotta make it special. Ya know, a last hurrah!

Cherie: I just need to pass Chemistry. Mr. Android is going to hate me. You know how I suck at math and all things number related.

Jason: I’ll help you. No worries. But seriously, this is the year for me...I mean us…(Cherie glares at him.)

Cherie: Well, I don’t know about you, but I’m going to rule the school this year. (Jason stares at her to see if she is kidding.) What? I’m pretty and popular. What’s wrong with being confident?

Jason: Um, yeah, I guess. I don’t think confidence is something you lack…

Cherie: Aww, thanks, Jason. By the way, did you see that new girl…what’s her name…Megan?

Jason: Um, yeah, I think I may have noticed her…

Cherie: What a LOSER! We don’t need any more of those here in my kingdom…(Jason stares at her questioningly) I mean, school.

Jason: She doesn’t seem too bad…

Cherie: What is THAT supposed to mean?

Jason: Just that. She doesn’t seem too bad. She was kinda cute.

Cherie: (furious) EXCUSE ME???

Jason: Not like you, baby. You’re always my queen.

Cherie: I better be. (She grabs Jason’s face and says with insincere sweetness) Or, you know I’ll make you regret it! (She begins singing “I’m Gonna Be a Mighty King” with “Queen” substituted. The teacher’s intersperse for the other parts. Choreography needed.)

Principal Sinclair: Cute, go to class! (All students disperse.)

(Megan walks slowly across the empty “hallway.”)

Megan: Well, I’m here. At The Academy. My mother said this would be the best year of my life. We couldn’t afford the other three, so we begged and borrowed and I’m here for my senior year. I can’t imagine anything being the best year of my life. I’m so tired of forced positivity and…(As she is talking, she is pacing around. She turns and bumps into Jason who has rushed out to get a book out of his locker. Jason catches her before she falls. They have a “moment.”)

Jason: S-s-sorry about that. What’s your name?

Megan: (Doesn’t speak for a moment.) Uh, it’s Megan?

Jason: (Smiling) Is it?

Megan: (blushing) Yes, yes it is definitely my name. But you can call me whatever you want.

Jason: (Raises his eyebrows surprised) Oh, um, yeah…I gotta go. But it was nice to meet you…Samantha…(he winks before he leaves)

(Megan turns around as if in awe. Other students file through the hallway as if on their way to class. Megan grabs a freshman while saying emphatically)

Megan: (Wide-eyed and overly excited) I think I’m gonna like it here!!!!

(Lights out)

**Act I: Scene II (Talent show announced)**

Mrs. Fable: (Very excited and bubbly) Shakespeare uses Mercutio as a foil for Romeo. Right? So thrilling! Just so you know, I am having tryouts for the talent show. This year is a Disney theme. So much fun!! You guys will love it!!! So, please come in two weeks with a prepared song if you are wanting to tryout. Class dismissed! Remember, “Do not go gently into that good night!”

(Students file out of the classroom)

Megan: (Trying to talk to Jason) Wow! She is very animated and committed isn’t she?

Jason: (smiling) Yes, she should be committed.

Megan: (Laughing) No, that’s not what I meant. I um…

Cherie: (Looking jealous) Jason, we need to go, we don’t want to be late. Hello, I’m Cherie, Jason’s girlfriend.

Megan: (blushing) Oh, hi, um…I met you at registration. Remember?

Cherie: (rudely) Nope. See you!

Jason: (looking embarrassed) Yeah, um, sorry, I guess I’ll see you.

Megan: (Very embarrassed) Sure, yeah. (To herself) Stupid girl! Of course he has a girlfriend!

Roberto: (interrupting her self-talk) Who has a girlfriend? I don’t. (smiling)

Megan: (humiliated) Oh! No one….um…gotta go. (She leaves quickly)

Roberto: (sighing) What a girl!

Coach Deltoid: (popping his head into the classroom) Roberto, right?

Roberto: (caught off-guard) Y-Yes sir?

Coach Deltoid: You play basketball, right?

Roberto: (intimidated) Y-yes sir!

Coach Deltoid: Well, when you’re done daydreaming in English, meet me in the gym.

Roberto: (not sure what to do) Um, okay…?

Coach Deltoid: (Yelling) Move it son!!!!

(Lights out)

**Act I: Scene III (Basketball)**

Coach Deltoid: So, I know many of you are so hormonally driven that it took all of focus just to make it here. However, if you want to get the girl or get ahead in life, it takes being a man. I can help you do that. This year, our neighboring school, The South Side Huns will not conquer us. We will conquer them! However, it will take focus, pride, determination, and hard work. Let’s get to work, ladies!

(“I’ll Make a Man Out of You” with choreography)

Jason: (gasping and panting and falling onto the gym floor) Coach, give us a break! You’re killing us!

Roberto: (not winded at all) What, can’t handle it?

Jason: (still panting) I’d hit you, but I think my arm will fall off.

Roberto: (laughing) You’ll live. (Picks him up off the floor) I’m Roberto.

Jason: (catching his breath) Jason. Man, you are a beast!

Coach Deltoid: (yelling) You girls done gossiping or do I need to let you finish! Get on the line! 10 more suicides!

(Jason and Roberto line up slowly)

Jason: (muttering) We have got to get Coach Deltoid a girlfriend.

Roberto: What did you say?

Jason: Uh, nothing. I was just saying that Coach needs a woman. He’s doing to drive us crazy this year.

Roberto: (laughing) That’s a great idea! Why doesn’t he have one?

(Jason and Roberto talk while running suicides slowly. Coach is distracted by Ms. Martin who is asking him a question)

Jason: (starting to pant) Well, I guess he was engaged, but she left him. Some say it was at the alter.

Roberto: Man, that’s harsh. Who is he talking to?

Jason: That’s Ms. Martin. She’s the secretary.

Roberto: What about her?

Jason: What? Her? I wasn’t serious…

Roberto: I am. I’m not running this many suicides the rest of the year. Watch this. Ms Martin!

Jason: (whispering) What are you doing, man?

Roberto: Ms. Martin!

(Ms. Martin turns as well as Coach Deltoid.)

Ms. Martin: Roberto is it? Yes, what do you need?

Coach Deltoid: Get on the line!

Roberto: I just wanted to say that you look stunning today, don’t you agree Coach?

Coach Deltoid: (Caught off-guard) Wha-what?

Roberto: She looks great doesn’t she?

Ms. Martin: (laughing) Thanks, but I’m too old for you.

Roberto: Maybe for me, but not for coach!

Coach Deltoid: (blushing furiously) I’m not gonna say it again, GET ON THE LINE!!! And Ms. Martin, yes, you do look…um…nice.

(Ms. Martin blushes and leaves. Roberto lines up with the other boys.)

Jason: (astounded and shaking his head) You are so gonna pay for that.

Roberto: (smiling to himself) It was worth it.

(Coach Deltoid starts yelling again as lights fade)

**Act I: Scene IV (Office Encounter)**

(Ms. Martin is very busy; her desk is piled high with work. Students are sitting in the office waiting to be helped. The phone is ringing.)

(Entering the office distractedly) Principal Sinclair: Ms. Martin, I seem to have lost my tie again. Could you find me one?

Ms. Martin: (sighing) Sure, no problem. (Reaches into desk drawer and pulls out three ties. It is obvious she has done this before.)

(Megan enters the office. Right before Ms. Martin goes to deliver the ties.)

Megan: Ms. Martin, there seems to be a problem with my schedule. I’m scheduled for two classes at the same time that are in the same quarter.

Ms. Martin: I’m sorry. Let me look at it. (Fumbling with the ties, she reaches for Megan’s schedule. Cherie enters with 3 other girls. Cherie shoves in front of Megan and glares at her.)

Cherie: Sorry Megan, beauty before, oh wait, you don’t have brains either. (Cherie’s friends laugh.)

Ms. Martin: Cherie, that is really rude. Can you ple—

Cherie: Whatever. Ms. Martin, you scheduled Jason and I in different math classes. That is totally not acceptable.

Ms. Martin: (Almost sarcastically) Well, Cherie, if you had passed the class last year you could have moved up to the same class as Jason.

Cherie: (confused for a moment) Whatever. (She turns around and looks at Megan.) So, little miss new girl. You seem to have a thing for Jason. Let me tell you a little secret. He’s mine. So, keep your weird little paws off of him. (Flinging her hair and stomping out, her girlfriends follow her.)

Megan: (blushing) I’m so sorry-I-I-don’t know what she is talking about.

Ms. Martin: (sets everything down that she is trying to hold) It’s ok. I’m sorry about Cherie. She has a…challenging….personality.

Megan: (slowly smiling) I’ve noticed.

Ms. Martin: And, Jason, is hard to resist…

Megan: (blushing even more) No-uh-I-uh, don’t like him.

Ms. Martin: It’s ok. Every girl has some guy they wish they didn’t like. Trust me.

Megan: (curiously) What do you mean?

Ms. Martin: (embarrassedly trying to cover up what she said) Uh-oh-I just mean that’s normal for teenage girls.

Megan: (perceptively) No, you meant someone specific…who is it?

(Coach Deltoid enters)

Coach Deltoid: Ms. Martin, I need these medical records copied and put in the students’ files. (Gruffly as he leaves) Oh, and I like your sweater.

(Ms. Martin blushes)

Megan: (smiling knowingly) You like the coach?

Ms. Martin: What?! No! He is a…friend.

Megan: (laughing) I like you, Ms. Martin. You should go for it! Remember, you only live once! (She leaves giggling)

Ms. Martin: (Looking longingly out the door) I would, but I can’t handle getting hurt again…(Starts singing “I Won’t Say I’m in Love” from Hercules. The other girls in the office are the backup singers. Choreography needed.)

Principal Sinclair: (entering at the end of the song) Never mind! I found it! My tie was in my pocket the whole time!

(Lights fade)

**Act I: Scene V (Talking with Android)**

(Lights up on a classroom with Mr. Android teaching. Jason, Megan, and Roberto are in the class with other extra students. All look bored.)

Roberto: (whispering) So, Megan, are you going to the game tonight? It’s our rivals, the South Side Huns. It should be a great game!

Megan: (whispering) I’m not a huge basketball fan. But, I’ll probably show up.

Roberto: (whispering) We could go together (he winks)

Jason: (whispering to Roberto) Dude, you are fearless!

Roberto: (whispering and smiling) Well, you only live once!

Megan: (whispering to Jason) Are you going?

Jason: (whispering) No, Cherie has me helping her with math tonight.

Roberto: (laughing too loudly) Man, she has you whipped! (Making whipping motion and noise)

Mr. Android: Excuse me gentlemen. Is there something more interesting than Bernoulli’s principal that you would like to share with the class?

(Jason and Roberto shake their head vigorously. Megan slinks down in her seat humiliated.)

Mr. Android: I didn’t think so. So, if you are done creating a love triangle with Ms. Megan, then can we focus on the subject at hand?!

Jason: Wha-what? Love triangle??? What are you saying, Mr. Android??

Mr. Android: (yelling) If I have to ask for quiet one more time, I will ask you to leave this class!

Jason: (blushing) I-I’m sorry.

(Cherie enters with a note for Mr. Android. She sees Megan sitting by Roberto and Jason.)

Cherie: Oh! This must be the wrong classroom. I thought this was Advanced Physics. Not special Ed.

Mr. Android: Cherie if you have something of importance to say, do it quickly. We have already wasted copious amounts of time already.

Cherie: Sorry Mr. Android. Your wife called and Ms. Martin asked me to give you this note with a message from her.

Mr. Android: Thank you, please leave. (He shuts the door in her face)

(The bell rings. Megan is sitting there almost crying)

Mr. Android: (Seeming angry) Megan. Please stay after class.

(All of the students leave quickly whispering good luck and other things to Megan.)

Megan: (trembling) Mr. Android, I am so sorry…

Mr. Android: (says gruffly but kindly) You’re not in trouble. I wanted to make sure you’re ok. It’s hard being new at this academy.

Megan: (almost crying) It has been hard.

Mr. Android: It’s really hard being on the bad side of Cherie.

Megan: (letting a few tears fall) I-I didn’t mean to do anything to upset her and Jason.

Mr. Android: Have I told you about my wife?

Megan: N-no.

Mr. Android: She was the most beautiful girl in school and I was a socially awkward nerd. But, I knew I could love her better than any other boy. And I did. I pursued her for 4 years. She finally gave in, I guess. (He says almost smiling)

Megan: (trying not to laugh) How long have you been married?

Mr. Android: 40 years. And she is still way out of my league. (Sighing) I wish I could fight this cancer for her, but I can’t.

Megan: (stunned and saddened) She has cancer?

Mr. Android: Yes. And I can’t do anything. I guess it’s the circle of life. You know, birth, love, and death. (Begins singing the “Circle of Life.”)

Megan: I-I’m so sorry Mr. Android.

Mr. Android: Thank you. You’re a good kid Megan, don’t let Cherie or any of those boys drag you down.

Megan: (smiling) Thanks.

Mr. Android: (almost embarrassed) Now, get out of here. I don’t want to lose my reputation of being the meanest teacher here.

Megan: (laughing) Your secret is safe with me.

(Megan leaves. Mr. Android picks up a picture of his wife and stares at her with love.)

(Lights fade.)

**Intermission**

**Act II: Scene I (Forced Participation)**

(The class is talking and not really paying attention)

Mrs. Fable: (says in singsong voice) Ok, my little chickadees! That wraps up our discussion for today. Do you have your acts ready for the talent show tryouts? They are in 3 days!

Cherie: Jason and me will be singing “Can you Feel the Love.” Because we love each other.

Mrs. Fable: Oh, that’s nice dear. You know there are other things besides Disney.

(Arriving at the door without notice)

Mr. Android: No there isn’t.

Mrs. Fable: Oh! Mr. Android. I didn’t see you there!

Mr. Android: Sorry to interrupt Mrs. Fable. I just wanted to let you know that I’ll be singing “Candle on the Water.”

Mrs. Fable: (somewhat shocked) Oh! Really? You sing? I mean….that’s wonderful! I’ll put you down!

(All of the students stare in shock.)

Roberto: Megan and I are singing “A Whole New World.”

(Roberto winks at Megan. Megan looks stunned and angry.)

Mrs. Fable: Ok! Class dismissed!

Megan: (grabbing Roberto angrily and dragging him down the hallway) What do you think you’re doing?! I’m not going to sing…with you!

Roberto: (teasingly) You’re not going to sing or you’re not going to sing with me?

Megan: No! I mean yes! No, I mean I’m not going to do either of those things.

Roberto: Why not? Can you sing?

Megan: Not in front of people.

Roberto: That means you can!

Megan: It doesn’t matter. I don’t enjoy large crowds of people staring at me! Also, I’m not…I mean…you’re not…um…my type. I’m sorry.

Roberto: Neither is Jason.

Megan: What do you mean?

Roberto: Jason isn’t as perfect as you may think.

Megan: I don’t like Jason.

Roberto: (sarcastically) Ha! You would be the first girl then. I know I’m not Jason, but I go for what I want, and I want you. Why are you waiting for a guy who isn’t interested?

Megan: (angrily) I’m not!!!!

Roberto: (grabbing her hand) Give me a chance, senorita. (He kisses her hand)

(Mr. Android walks by just as Roberto is kissing her hand.)

Mr. Android: Office! Now, Roberto! Keep your hands off of the females!!!! (He smiles slightly at Megan as he walks by.)

(Lights Fade)

**Act II: Scene II (The Tryouts)**

(Students are milling around. Mrs. Fable is running around crazily.)

Mrs. Fable: (yelling) Ok everyone! I will read your name off the list and then you need to perform. We will let you know if you make it by tomorrow. Please stand below the stage if you are waiting for your turn. Steven! You’re turn!

(There will be several extra roles in this scene with various talents.)

(Roberto, Megan, Jason, and Cherie are all standing in line.)

Cherie: Jason, did you bring your earplugs?

Jason: What? Why?

Cherie: Because Megan will be singing.

Roberto; Shut up, Cherie.

Cherie: What? I’m just saying…

Jason: We know what you’re saying, Cherie.

Cherie: What is that supposed to mean?

Jason: It just means that you’re a little…mean sometimes.

Cherie: Excuse me?

Jason: (nervously) I-uh-don’t like you making fun of Megan…I mean…anyone.

Cherie: (very angrily) I knew it! I knew you liked her!

Jason: (unsure) No, I don’t. I like you, Megan…I mean, Cherie.

Cherie: (furious) Are you kidding me?!!!

Jason: (panicking) It was a slip of the tongue! We were talking about Megan!

(Meanwhile, Megan and Roberto are standing there awkwardly.)

Cherie: (Turning to Megan screaming) I will destroy you, you little freak! I will destroy everything!!!! (She picks up a music stand with sheet music and throws it and the music goes everywhere.)

Cherie: (screaming) Jason, you will regret this! You will never find a girl hotter and more smarter than me!!!! (She shoves another student as she stomps out of the auditorium)

(Everyone is in shock)

Jason: (turning to Megan) I-uh-I guess we need to talk.

Roberto: (stepping in between Megan and Jason) Excuse me, man. She is with me. Your girl just left. You know, the crazy one.

Jason: (starting to get angry) Dude, I think you and I both know that Megan likes me. I think I might like her too, and…

Roberto: (getting angrier shoves Jason back) You don’t know what you want! Megan deserves better.

Jason: (shoves him back) I am the best! You’re just a foreign wanna be!

(They start to fight knocking over chairs. Mrs. Fable is yelling trying to get them to stop. Students are staring, cheering, recording them on their phones. Chaos ensues.)

Megan: (screaming at the top of her lungs) ENOUGH!!! I have had it!!!! Both of you are arrogant and chauvinistic! I am a woman who deserves respect and I’m not going to hold back anymore. I don’t want either of you if this is how you’re going to act. You’re immature boys who will never grow up. I don’t know why I ever came here to this Academy! This is so stupid! Stop trying to force me into anything and to be anything! LET IT GO!!! (Beat) Mrs. Fable, I’m going to do an audition, now. By myself!!!!

(Everyone freezes in shock.)

Mrs. Fable: (stunned) Uh-Ok, go ahead.

Megan: (confidently grabbing the microphone sings “Let it Go.” She drops the mic at the end and stomps out.

(Lights Out)

**Act II: Scene III (The Day After)**

(Students are passing in the “hallway.” Megan is quietly walking by.)

Roberto: Megan, I’m really sorry. Jason and I were idiots last night. I really want to be friends. I’d love to be more, but friends is cool.

(Jason walks up while Roberto is talking.)

Jason: Megan, I’m really sorry. I just need some time to figure out stuff, but I think we could really be something…you know? (Noticing Roberto) What are you doing here?

Roberto: What are you doing here?

Jason: Dude, back off. She doesn’t need someone following her around like a stalker.

Roberto: A stalker? Excuse me? You are such a…

Megan: (Exasperated) Stop! I came to this Academy to start over. I’ve never been the popular girl before or even had any guys’ attention. So, this is all new to me. I’m sorry any of this ever happened. But, I think I just want to be me and have friends, you know? I’m sorry. But I am going to be an independent woman…for now. However, you’ll always have a friend in me.

Roberto: So, friend zone it is…? (Megan smiles and nods.)

Jason: Megan, I just want you to know that I really do think I might like you.

Megan: Jason, you need time to figure out what you want.

Jason: Whatever. (He walks off angrily) You’ll regret this.

Roberto: Well, Megan, you definitely have a friend in me. (Megan smiles)

(Roberto starts out singing “You’ve Got a Friend in Me.” The rest of the “hallway” joins in. Choreography needed. Roberto hugs her at the end of the song. Megan has to push him off.)

Megan: Roberto…let go... Just friends, remember?

Roberto: Ok, I guess. Can’t blame a guy for trying, can you?

(Mrs. Fable runs down the hall at the end of the song looking chaotic and scattered)

Mrs. Fable: Students! Please be ready at 6:30 tonight! The talent show starts at 7:00!!!!!

(Lights Out)

**Act II: Scene IV (The Talent Show)**

(The scene opens on a student playing/singing. The audience becomes the “audience” for the talent show. It implies that several acts have already gone.)

Mrs. Fable: Thank you so much, Jackson for your wonderful piece. Next up we have Mr. Android with a song dedicated to his loving wife, “Candle on the Water.”

(Mrs. Android is wheeled in a wheelchair toward the front of the audience.)

Mr. Android: I want to dedicate this song to my beautiful wife. She has always been able to brighten each day of my life. So, here is to the bravest woman I know. (He gets choked up and can barely begin.) Ahem…start the song…what are you waiting for.

(The student body is shocked. Mr. Android begins to sing. All students slowly start taking out their cell phones and waving them in the air. There is a standing ovation at the end. The moment is very emotional.)

Mrs. Fable: (wiping her eyes) Thank you Mr. Android. On behalf of the Academy, we want to thank you and Mrs. Android for everything you have done and continue to do. (A student brings flowers to Mrs. Android. Mr. Android wheels her out the door.) We will continue our evening with a song from Amber…

Coach Deltoid: (Walking up suddenly and interrupting) Mrs. Fable, I’m next.

Mrs. Fable: (flabbergast) N-no, coach you’re not.

Coach Deltoid: I’m sorry, but I have to go next.

Mrs. Fable: Uh-ok. This is not what we planned. I’m a little confused. (Coach Deltoid takes the microphone from her and almost pushes her off the stage.)

Coach Deltoid: (looking determined yet terrified at the same time. He pauses for a long time. It gets awkward. A student yells, “Go coach!” Finally, he speaks.) Ms. Martin, will you help me sing this song…please…?

Ms. Martin: (standing awkwardly from the audience) Wh-what?

Coach Deltoid: I need you to help me sing this song.

Ms. Martin: W-we haven’t even practiced.

Coach Deltoid: I have the words here. You’ll do fine. Please come up here.

(The students start chanting, “Go Ms. Martin!” Finally she makes her way up to the front.)

Coach Deltoid: I-uh-like you Ms. Martin. (He looks incredibly awkward. He starts singing “Love is an Open Door” doing the female part. Ms. Martin is in shock but joins in. At the end of the song, they go to kiss and the curtain closes.)

(Lights out)

**Act II: Scene V (Graduation)**

(All students are sitting in their robes.)

Mr. Android: (is coming to the end of his speech) Therefore, go the distance. Don’t hold back. Laugh often and love deeply. Life is about taking chances. I guess I’ll miss you guys. But get out of here before I change my mind. (The class erupts in cheers. Principal Sinclair begins handing out diplomas. This part is pantomimed.)

Roberto: (leaning over to Megan) This has been a crazy year, right?

Megan: Yes, I guess it has.

Roberto: Just so you know, I’m still available.

Megan: (rolling her eyes and laughing) Roberto, let me put it this way…you never know what can happen in college…

Roberto: Wait! Are you saying I have a chance???

Principal Sinclair: Megan Blaine

Megan: (standing to get her diploma) Give it up, Roberto.

Roberto: (standing up) Never! I will go the distance for you, Megan! (He starts the song “Go the Distance.” The rest of the graduating class joins in as each receives their diploma. At the end of the song, they toss their caps in the air. They leave the stage. Megan is left alone.

Megan: (quietly, almost to herself starts softly singing “I think I’m Gonna Like it here.” The curtain slowly closes.)

**The End**