

SCENE 1

GOLD NARRATOR: Linden started a sweet tradition last year with our very first musical- Wonka!

If you were lucky enough to join us last year, you will see some familiar faces as last year's 5th grade cast members are so excited to reprise their roles as 6th graders and start today/tonight's show off with two of our favorite numbers:

BLUE NARRATOR: Pure Imagination featuring Cole Fisher as a new Willy Wonka, and the finale song featuring the entire cast!

SONG: PURE IMAGINATION

[WONKA]

Come with me and you'll be
In a world of pure imagination
Take a look and you'll see
Into your imagination

We'll begin with a spin
Traveling in the world of my creation
What we'll see will defy explanation

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

If you want to view paradise
Simply look around and view it
Anything you want to, do it
Want to change the world?
There's nothing to it

There is no life I know
To compare with pure imagination
Living there, you'll be free
If you truly wish to be

(song concludes)

WONKA: Well then, thank you both very much. I'm sure you can find your way out –

GRANDPA JOE: That's it? What about Charlie's lifetime supply of chocolate?

WONKA: Yes, yes. A lifetime supply of chocolate...each of the children will receive their chocolate. Other than that, the day has been a total waste of time and chocolate. Good day, Charlie Bucket, and goodbye.

CHARLIE: Um...Goodbye, Mr. Wonka.

Mr. Wonka, I don't deserve a lifetime supply of chocolate – you see, I tasted the Fizzy Lifting Drink and broke the rules. And I'm very sorry. Thank you for the wonderful day and tour. It was better than Christmas!

WONKA: Bless you, Charlie, you did it! You did it!!!

GRANDPA JOE: Now see here, Wonka, it was my idea to try the –

WONKA: I created this contest with one purpose in mind. To find the perfect person to make new candy dreams come true.

CHARLIE: I don't understand...

WONKA: This was a test of character, Charlie. I carefully selected rooms that would tempt each of our Golden Ticket winners. You, Charlie, did something quite remarkable. You gave into temptation, you were smart enough not to get caught and yet – you admitted your guilt.

CHARLIE: But the other kids –

WONKA: They'll be fine and they'll each receive the booby prize – a lifetime supply of chocolate.

GRANDPA JOE: That's the booby prize? What's the real prize?

WONKA: Charlie, do you love my factory?

CHARLIE: It's the most wonderful place in the whole world!

WONKA: I'm pleased to hear you say that, Charlie, because from this moment on, it's yours!

CHARLIE: What do you mean?

WONKA: I'm giving you my factory, Charlie. I need an heir, and that person is you!

CHARLIE: You want me to run this entire factory? What about my mom and dad and Grandpa Joe and –

WONKA: The entire family can live here –

CHARLIE: I'd love to – I'd positively love to!

SONG: FINALE

[WONKA]

Now Charlie makes everything he bakes satisfying and delicious

[GRANDPA JOE]

Talk about your childhood wishes

[CHARLIE]

You can even eat the dishes

[GOLDEN TICKET WINNERS & PARENTS]

Oompa Loompa doompadee doo

I've got a final puzzle for you

Oompa Loompa doompadee dee

If you are wise, you'll listen to me

[ALL]

There is a problem with lots of our youth

Not everybody likes telling the truth

Telling the truth starts a beautiful buzz

Isn't it nice when someone does

[BUCKETS & PHINEOUS TROUT]

It could be contagious

[WONKA]

Who can take a sunrise

[ALL]

Who can take a sunrise

[WONKA]

Sprinkle it with dew

[ALL]

Sprinkle it with dew

Cover it in chocolate and a miracle or two

Charlie can

(spoken) Charlie can!

[WONKA]

I know that he can!

[ALL]

We know that he can!

We know that he can cuz he'll mix it all with love and make the world taste good

[CHARLIE]

And the world tastes good cuz the Candyman thinks it should!

[ALL]

Thinks it should!

SCENE 2

BLUE NARRATOR: One of the most famous musical teams in musical history was Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein. Rodgers was the composer and Hammerstein was the lyricist and dramatist. The BEST part of the team is that Oscar Hammerstein lived in Doylestown on East Road...literally right down the street from Linden!!

GOLD NARRATOR: The name of Hammerstein's home was called the Highland Farm. Hammerstein wrote all the lyrics to the team's productions right in the farmhouse! Hammerstein stood out on his patio and overlooked his beautiful Bucks County property and wrote the lyrics to "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning" from "Oklahoma" which premiered in 1943.

BLUE NARRATOR: Big news: the Highland Farm has just been approved to be a museum and playhouse! I'm sure our Linden Leopards will be stars in the productions in Hammerstein's Doylestown home in the very near future!
Now, let's see a quick scene inspired by Oklahoma and listen to an exciting, upbeat jazz version of "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning" that would make Oscar Hammerstein proud!

SONG: OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

[CURLY]

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

(song pauses)

AUNT ELLER: Curly, you know I could listen to you sing from sunup to sundown every day!

CURLY: Aw shucks, Ma'am! You're too sweet! I'm always happy to come 'round here singing!

(CURLY crosses up to the porch)

AUNT ELLER: Oh, you best keep at it! Your beautiful voice just makes my day!

CURLY: *(Raising voice so that Laurey will hear if she is inside the house)* I'll do just that – and I sure hope to see that niece of yours, Miss Laurey Williams, around too! Aunt Eller, if you were to tell me where Laurey was at - where would you tell me she was at?

AUNT ELLER: I wouldn't tell you at all! Laurey's too focused on her schoolwork – she wants no distractions!

CURLY: So I guess she wouldn't want to walk to school with me then, huh? *(CURLY crosses up left behind AUNT ELLER.)* I mean, we've been best friends for years! Does she really like hanging out with her algebra book more than her best friend?! Also, who do you reckon is the best singer and dancer in this here territory?

AUNT ELLER: You, I bet.

CURLY: And the best scholar in seventeen counties?

AUNT ELLER: Well, Laurey, that's who!

CURLY: Exactly! So she can help me with schoolwork, and I can help her get ready for the Box Social!

AUNT ELLER: Try telling her that! She thinks the social is a waste of time!

LAUREY: (*enters stage*) Oh so it is you, coming here and bothering me while I'm working!

CURLY: Come on Laurey, you knew it was me before you opened that door – you must have heard my beautiful singing and run out to come say hi!

LAUREY: No such thing!

CURLY: You heard my voice and knew it was me!

LAUREY: I thought I heard a voice talkin' with Aunt Eller. And then I thought I heard a bullfrog croaking in a pond – or a cat yowling in pain!

CURLY: Yeah right! You heard the prettiest voice you ever did hear and knew it must be me, so you sat in there thinkin' up something mean to say just to push my buttons!

LAUREY: (*laughing*) Alright Curly, you caught me! I was just joking – you do sound great as ever! Ready to head over to school? We can walk together!

CURLY: Let's get going! We don't want to be late! We'll talk about the Box Social on the way there – singing and dancing and all kinds of fun you deserve after all your studying! Bye now, Aunt Eller!

AUNT ELLER: (*waving*) Bye, you two! Have a nice day!

(*song resumes*)

[CURLY]

One, two three, hey!
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way

[LAURIE]

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin'
Everything's goin' my way, oh

All the sounds of the earth are like music
Oh the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree
An' a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me, yeah

[CURLY]

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin' (oh yeah)
Everything's goin' my way (beautiful)

[LAURIE]

Oh, what a beautiful mornin'
Oh, what a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feelin' (oh feelin' baby)
Everything's goin' my
Everything's goin' my
Everything's goin'
Oh, my way

SCENE 3

GOLD NARRATOR: In 2015, Disney released the first Descendants movie. The story focuses on the children of your favorite Disney Villains as they navigate their way through school with the children of heroes and royalty as the first “Villian Kids” allowed to leave their home, The Isle of the Lost. Will Mal, Evie, Carlos, and Jay decide to follow in their villainous parents’ footsteps, or will they choose to leave their wicked ways behind?

CARLOS: Hi mom.

EVIE: *(waving to mother)* Mom.

JAY: *(nodding to father)* Dad.

MAL: *(holding a lollipop, annoyed)* Good morning, mother.

MALEFICENT: Candy for breakfast? Did you at least steal it?

MAL: *(proudly)* Of course I did – that little baby didn’t even see it coming!

MALEFICENT: *(unimpressed)* Small potatoes. It’s the *grandeur* that sets common criminals apart from the truly evil!

MAL: *(rolling eyes)* Here we go again...

MALEFICENT: When I was your age,

I was cursing entire kingdoms!

MAL: *(mocking)* When I was your age,

I was cursing entire kingdoms...

MALEFICENT: But now, it’s your turn!

MAL: ...my turn?

MALEFICENT: I assume you’ve heard the news about Auradon Prep.

MAL: I thought that was a joke.

JAFAR: It is a joke – Auradon, that is.

JAY: Yeah! I hear they shower!

EVIE: (*interrupting JAY*) and wear uniforms

CARLOS: (*interrupting EVIE*) AND they bow and curtsy to each other! (*all laughing and mocking*)

MALEFICENT: Auradon is a hideously kind place, full of elitist do-gooders – but, this is also our first *entrée* back since our two worlds split, and we're going to make it count!

MAL: Wait, you want us go there?!

CRUELLA: I understand we have a solid plan here, Maleficent, but do they really have to take my Carlos? (*talking to a stuffed animal dog*) Who will touch up my roots? Fluff my furs?! Scrape the bunions off my feet?! Am I right, BB? Yes!

CARLOS: Maybe a new school wouldn't be the worst thing...

GRIMHILDE: Well, I'll let Evie go, but she's not going *anywhere* until we get rid of this unibrow!

MALEFICENT: What's wrong with all of you?! People used to cower at the mention of our names!

GRIMHILDE: Totally! (to Evie) Okay, now do my brows!

MALEFICENT: Look at us now...I spent *years* formulating the perfect plan to get revenge on Auradon and you're more worried about *bunions* and *unibrows*?!

CRUELLA: You're right, Maleficent! For twenty years we've been stuck on this wretched island...I've almost forgotten all the good times we had wreaking havoc and taking whatever we want!

GRIMHILDE: That's right! Their spell trapped us here and stopped all our fun! They robbed us of our magic! Oh, how I miss it...

JAFAR: And kept us from our rightful revenge! Revenge on Aladdin and his manic, bloated genie!

GRIMHILDE: On Snow White and those horrible little employees of hers!

CRUELLA: On every surly mutt that has escaped my clutches (*talks to the stuffed dog*) but you didn't escape did you, BB? No, you didn't...

MALEFICENT: And I – Mistress of Darkness and the Evilest of All – will finally have my comeuppance on Sleeping "Beauty" and her most insufferable prince! Villians, our day has come!

JAY: Well, when you put it that way...

CARLOS: How can we say no? I'm in!

EVIE: Me too! Mal, are you in?!

MAL: I don't want to leave my life to start curtsying and doing book reports with a bunch of prissy pink princesses....

EVIE: Come oooooonnnnnnn, Mal! It could be fun to mess with them!

MALEFICENT: Remember, my spell book will work there, so you can use magic...!

MAL: Ugh, fine. As long as you know I'm not doing this for you, mother!

JAY: Alright! Let's do this!

SONG: ROTTEN TO THE CORE

[MAL]

They say I'm trouble
They say I'm bad
They say I'm evil
And that makes me glad

[JAY]

A dirty no-good
Down to the bone
Your worst nightmare
Can't take me home

[EVIE]

So I've got some mischief
In my blood
Can you blame me?
I never got no love!

[CARLOS]

They think I'm callous
A low-life hood
I feel so useless
Misunderstood!

[ALL] Ha!

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the baddest of them all?
Welcome to my wicked world, wicked world

I'm rotten to the core, core
Rotten to the core
I'm rotten to the core, core
Who could ask for more?
I'm nothing like the kid next, like the kid next door
I'm rotten to the, I'm rotten to the
I'm rotten to the core

[MAL]

Call me a schemer
Call me a freak
How can you say that?
I'm just unique!

[JAY]

What, me? a traitor?
Ain't got your back?
Are we not friends?
What's up with that?

[EVIE]

So I'm a misfit
So I'm a flirt
I broke your heart?
I made you hurt?

[CARLOS]

The past is past
Forgive, forget
The truth is
You ain't seen nothing yet!

[ALL]

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the baddest of them all?
Welcome to my wicked world, wicked world
I'm rotten to the core, core
Rotten to the core
I'm rotten to the core, core
Who could ask for more?
I'm nothing like the kid next, like the kid next door
I'm rotten to the, I'm rotten to the
I'm rotten to the core

Original, unusual,
You can test your warmth, but we will always be
Rotten to the core
Rotten to the core
Rotten to the core
Who could ask for more?
I'm nothing like the kid next, like the kid next door
I'm rotten to the, I'm rotten to the

I'm rotten to the core, rotten to the core
Rotten to the core, who could ask for more?
I'm nothing like the kid next, like the kid next door
I'm rotten to the - I'm rotten to the core!

SCENE 4

GOLD NARRATOR: Everyone has heard of the Wizard of OZ, but have you ever considered that it is only one side of the story? Wicked takes place long before Dorothy lands in OZ, and follows the witches of OZ. Their rivalry evolves into an unlikely friendship, until the world interferes and “decides to call one Good, and the other one Wicked”

Elphaba and Galinda discuss popularity and everything that comes with it in the hit song, “Popular”

GALINDA: Elphie-- is it all right if I call you Elphie?

ELPHABA: Well, it's a little too perky ...

GALINDA: (forges on) And you can call me-- Galinda. You see Elphie, now that we're friends, I've decided to make you my new project!

ELPHABA: You really don't have to do that.

GALINDA: (brightly) I know. That's what makes me so nice!

ELPHABA: (skeptical) What exactly do you mean by "project" anyway?

GALINDA: Well, I'm going to help you stand out in all the best ways instead of...well I'm just going to make sure you look amazing and teach you to say all the right things, and then everyone will love you! Oh, this is going to be so fun!

ELPHABA: Somehow, I doubt that I'll enjoy it as much as you will...

GALINDA: Oh, don't be silly! I'm an expert – you will be completely transformed!

SONG: POPULAR

[GALINDA]

Whenever I see someone less fortunate than I
And let's face it, who isn't less fortunate than I?
My tender heart tends to start to bleed
And when someone needs a makeover
I simply have to take over!
I know, I know exactly what they need!

And even in your case
Though it's the toughest case I've yet to face
Don't worry, I'm determined to succeed!
Follow my lead
And yes indeed, you will be

Popular!
You're gonna be popular!
I'll teach you the proper poise
When you talk to boys
Little ways to flirt and flounce - ooh!

I'll show you what shoes to wear!
How to fix your hair!
Everything that really counts to be

Popular!
I'll help you be popular!
You'll hang with the right cohorts
You'll be good at sports
Know the slang you've got to know
So let's start
'Cause you've got an awfully long way to go!

Don't be offended by my frank analysis
Think of it as personality dialysis
Now that I've chosen to become a
Pal, a sister and advisor
There's nobody wiser!
Not when it comes to

Popular!
I know about popular
And with an assist from me
To be who you'll be
Instead of dreary who you were
Well, are
There's nothing that can stop you
From becoming popu-ler... lar

[ALL]

La la, la la!
We're gonna make you pop-u-lar!

[GALINDA]

When I see depressing creatures
With unprepossessing features
I remind them on their own behalf
To think of
Celebrated heads of state
Or especially great communicators!
Did they have brains or knowledge?
Don't make me laugh!

[ALL]

They were popular!
It's all about popular
It's not about aptitude
It's the way you're viewed
So it's very shrewd to be
Very very popular

[GALINDA]

Like me!

(spoken) Why, Miss Elphaba, look at you. You're beautiful!

ELPHABA:

I – I have to go!

GALINDA:

You're welcome!

(singing) And though you protest
Your disinterest
I know clandestinely

You're gonna grin and bear it!
Your newfound popularity!

[ALL]

La la, la la!
You'll be popular!

GALINDA:

Just not quite as popular as me!

SCENE 5

BLUE NARRATOR: Released in 1994, the Lion King was a favorite movie during one of the highest points of Disney Animation. Its resounding popularity led to the Lion King being adapted into a showstopping musical in 1997. Audience members worldwide are dazzled by the beautiful costumes and unique performances that can still be seen.

GOLD NARRATOR: We are excited to share a scene leading into one of the most fun musical numbers from the show, "I Just Can't Wait to be King", in which the king's son Simba is sharing his excitement and anticipation to become king himself someday.

ZAZU: As Simba grew up happy and healthy with Timon and Pumbaa in the jungle, the pride lands fell into decay!

RAFIKI: The lionesses were forced to do all the hunting while the hyenas ate more than their fair share.

ZAZU: Scar's reign as king was not as glorious as he had planned, and one particular lioness left the pridelands to get help.

(NALA slowly approaches TIMON, PUMBAA, & SIMBA)

TIMON & PUMBAA: She's gonna eat us!!!

SIMBA: Nala? Is it really you? And Zazu and Rafiki?

NALA: Who are you?

SIMBA: It's me – Simba!

NALA: Simba...? Simba!

SIMBA: What are you doing here?

NALA: What are you doing here?!?

SIMBA: Timon, Pumbaa, this is Nala. She's my friend.

TIMON: Friend??? But she wants to eat us!!

SIMBA: Relax, Timon! And this is Rafiki and Zazu.

PUMBAA: If I'd have known we were having guests, I wouldn't have eaten all the grubs!

NALA: I can't believe this! Everybody thinks you're gone forever!

SIMBA: They do?

NALA: But you're alive and well!

RAFIKI: And that means...you're the king!

(NALA, ZAZU, and RAFIKI bow. Simba is taken aback)

TIMON: "King?" This guy? Pffff! You sure have your lions crossed!

PUMBAA: The king! *(moves toward Simba and bows jokingly)* Your majesty...

SIMBA: Maybe I was going to be...but that was a long time ago!

NALA: Simba, wait! I've missed you!

SIMBA: I've missed you too.

TIMON: *(whispering to PUMBAA)* I tell ya Pumbaa, this stinks!

PUMBAA: *(embarrassed)* Oh, sorry. I didn't think you noticed.

TIMON: Not you! You always stink! I mean them...Simba and all his old buddies...

PUMBAA: You don't think he'll ditch us for them do ya Timon?

TIMON: I don't know pal.

NALA: You've been alive all this time. Why didn't you come back to pride rock?

SIMBA: And leave paradise?

RAFIKI: Simba, Scar let the hyenas take over the pridelands.

SIMBA: What?!

RAFIKI: Everything's destroyed. But if we all go back together, we can do something about it.

SIMBA: I can't go back.

ZAZU: Why not? It is your duty!

SIMBA: Look, sometimes bad things happen and there's nothing you can do about it. So why worry?

NALA: What's happened to you? You're not the Simba I remember.

SIMBA: You're right. I'm not, Satisfied??

ZAZU: No. Just disappointed.

SIMBA: You know, you're all beginning to sound like my father.

NALA: Good! At least someone does. And Mufasa may not be here anymore, but a lot of other people who care about you still are. I'm here! They're here. And you know what, so is Sarabi.

SIMBA: Mom?!?

SARABI: Simba!! Please come home!

NALA: See Simba? We all miss you, and we need you! We'll be waiting if you're ever ready.

(NALA and SARABI leave)

SIMBA: You know what, I think they're right! I have to help them – and make my dad proud!

TIMON: Well ya know kid, if you're really going to go back there, you'll have all these responsibilities, and you'll have to work...

PUMBAA: You might need some help! Say, your two best friends Timon and Pumbaa to help you out along the way?! Please can we come?!

TIMON: I'm only going if I get the perks of the throne too!

SIMBA: I wouldn't have it any other way!

SONG: I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

[SIMBA]

I'm gonna be a mighty king, so enemies beware!

[ZAZU]

Well, I've never seen a king of beasts with quite so little hair

[SIMBA]

I'm gonna be the main event, like no king was before
I'm brushing up on looking down, I'm working on my roar!

[ZAZU]

Thus far, a rather... uninspiring thing

[SIMBA]

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

[RAFIKI]

You've rather a long way to go, young master, if you think...

[SIMBA]

No one saying do this

[ZAZU]

Now when I said that, I -

[SIMBA]

No one saying be there

[ZAZU]

What I meant was...

[PUMBAA]

No one saying stop that

[RAFIKI]

Look, what you don't realize...

[PUMBAA]

No one saying see here

[RAFIKI]

Now see here!

[SIMBA]

Free to run around all day

[RAFIKI]

Well, that's definitely out

[SIMBA]

Free to do it all my way!

[ZAZU]

I think it's time that you and I arranged a heart to heart

[SIMBA]

Kings don't need advice from little hornbills for a start

[ZAZU]

If this is where the monarchy is headed, count me out!
Out of service, out of Africa - I wouldn't hang about... aagh!

[RAFIKI]

This child is getting wildly out of wing

[SIMBA]

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

[PUMBAA]

Everybody look left
Everybody look right

[SIMBA]

Everywhere you look I'm standing in the spotlight!

[ZAZU]

Not yet!

[PUMBAA]

Let every creature go for broke and sing
Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

[ALL]

Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't wait... to be king!

SCENE 6

GOLD NARRATOR: A musical based on a movie, based on a musical?! It sounds super confusing, but it's true. High School Musical was one of Disney's first movies of its kind and paved the way for future Disney Channel movie series like Descendants and Zombies. Featuring an ensemble cast, High School Musical follows the fictional cast of East High as they prepare for- you guessed it- the performance of a musical! The movie was adapted into a major stage tour that ran from Spring, 2007-Summer 2008 and it is still performed by schools and drama groups everywhere!

BLUE NARRATOR: We are excited to share with you a scene from High School Musical followed by our version of "Bop to the Top" which will feature the dynamic duo siblings Sharpay and Ryan as they fight for the leads of East High's show!

MISS DARBUS: I trust you all had splendid holidays! Check the sign-up sheets in the lobby for new activities, especially our winter musicale! We will have singles auditions for our supporting roles and pairs auditions for our two leads! I am happy to share more information should you have any questions!

There are also basketball team tryouts – team captain Chad Danforth is the team captain and can provide more details. There is one final sign-up for next week's scholastic decathlon competition as well. Chem club president Taylor McKessie (Taylor raises her hand) can answer all of your questions about the decathlon. That's all for now! Off to tryouts, everyone! (*students spread out*)

(*CHAD and TAYLOR are huddled on one side of the stage, SHARPAY and RYAN are watching from the opposite side*)

CHAD: (hushed) Taylor, we need to talk about Troy and Gabriella auditioning for this musical. We can't lose Troy on the basketball team, and your Chem club needs Gabriella, right?

TAYLOR: I don't know what we'd do without her!

(*TAYLOR and CHAD begin whispering*)

SHARPAY: (*quietly to RYAN*) Something isn't right.

(*SHARPAY and RYAN sneak up closer to eavesdrop on Chad and Taylor*)

TAYLOR: Do you really think that's gonna work?

CHAD: It's the only way to save Troy and Gabriella from themselves. So, we on?

TAYLOR: Yeah.

CHAD: Good, so we start now then.

TAYLOR: Okay, I'm ready.

CHAD: Nice. Let's go.

(CHAD and TAYLOR quickly exit)

SHARPAY: *(quietly speaking to RYAN)* They must be trying to figure out a way to make sure Troy and Gabriella actually beat us out. *(SHARPAY and RYAN grimace)* The jocks run most of the school, but if they get Troy into the musical then they've conquered the entire student body. And if those science girls set Gabriella up with Troy Bolton, the scholastic club goes from drool to cool. *(SHARPAY starts panicking)* Ryan, we need to save our show from people who don't know the difference between a Tony Award and Tony Hawk!

RYAN: We can't let that happen!

SHARPAY: Then we need our *own* plan! *(as if leading a cheer)* What part do you want?!

RYAN: *(missing SHARPAY's hint)* What do part do I want? Gosh, I wouldn't know what to pick...but I know how it's going to go! *(Ryan turns to face Sharpay, acting out the scene he describes)* Picture it: me, center stage, a single spotlight...a huge marquee that reads *(RYAN lifts his hands to show off the imaginary marquee)* "Ryan Evans, actor, singer, and choreographer extraordinaire"! The audience throws flowers, critics rave about me in the press – and my performance is so amazing that Julliard offers me a full scholarship to their dance program!

SHARPAY: *(annoyed)* The *lead*, Ryan! You could have just said the lead! Obviously, that's what I want – no, deserve- no! it's what I was *destined* for!

RYAN: Okay then! So what do we do?

SHARPAY: Make sure everyone knows the leads belong to *us* – by showing them what we do best!

MISS DARBUS: Casting the leads of a show is both a challenge and a responsibility. A joy and a burden. I commend you and all other young artists to hold out for the moon, the sun, and the stars. Shall we soar together? *(Miss Darbus holds out her hand, which Kelsi takes as the assistant takes a picture of Miss Darbus)* Sharpay and Ryan, you're up first!

SONG: BOP TO THE TOP

[Ryan]

Mucho Gusto

[Sharpay]

Ay que fabulosa

Rrrrr aye aye AYE

Arrriba
¿Quieres bailar?

[Ryan]
Mirame

[Sharpay]
I believe in dreaming
And shooting for the stars

[Ryan]
Baby to be number one
You got to raise the bar

[Sharpay]
Kicking and a scratching
Grinding out my best

[Ryan]
Anything it takes to climb
The ladder of success

[Both]
Work our tails off everyday
Gotta bump the competition
Blow them all away

[Ryan]
Caliente

[Sharpay]
Suave

[Sharpay]
Yeah, we're gonna

[Both]
Bop bop bop, bop to the top
Slip and slide and ride that rythm

[Ryan]
Jump and hop
Hop 'til we drop

[Sharpay]
And start again
Zip zap zop hop, flop like a mop

[Ryan]

Scoot around the corner
Move it to the groove
'til the music stops

[Both]

Do the bop bop bop
To the top
Don't ever stop
Bop to the top
Gimme, gimme
Shimmy, shimmy
Shake some booty and turn around
Flash a smile in their direction

[Sharpay]

Show some muscle

[Ryan]

Do the hustle

[Sharpay]

Yeah, we're gonna

[Both]

Bop bop bop, bop to the top

[Ryan]

Wipe away your inhibitions

[Both]

Stump stump stump, do the rump

[Sharpay]

And strut your stuff

[Both]

Bop bop bop, straight to the top
We're going for the glory

[Ryan]

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

[Sharpay]

Stop

[Both]

Till we reach the top
Bop to the top

SCENE 7

JOANNE: For this last musical number, Collins and I are taking over the narrations! I'm Joanne, an Ivy League-educated public interest lawyer helping my friends in one of the most famous musicals from the 1990s (and later, movies from the mid 2000s).

COLLINS: And I'm Collins, Tom Collins that is! I'm a computer genius, teacher, and I dream of opening a restaurant in Santa Fe! In our musical, we learn the value of friendship, being true to yourself, and living life to the fullest!

JOANNE: 525,600 minutes may sound like a lot of small moments, but it goes by so fast! This song reminds us there is magic and love to be found and cherished in all those minutes.

COLLINS: Please enjoy our entire cast performing "Seasons of Love", a beloved song that reminds us to appreciate all the special moments in our lives and how they create the lives we live.

SONG: SEASONS OF LOVE

[ALL]

Five hundred, twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes
Five hundred, twenty-five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred, twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylights, in sunsets
In midnights, in cups of coffee
In inches, in miles
In laughter, in strife
In five hundred, twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in a life?

How about love?
How about love?
How about love?
Measuring love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

[JOANNE]

Five hundred, twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes
Five hundred, twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
Five hundred, twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes
How can you measure the life of a woman or a man?

[COLLINS]

In truths that she learned
Or in times that he cried

In bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

[ALL]

It's time now to sing out
Although it's not the end
To celebrate, remember a year in the life of a friend
Remember the love

[MAUREEN]

You got to, you got to remember the love!

[ALL]

Remember the love

[MAUREEN]

You know that love is a gift from up above

[ALL]

Remember the love

[MIMI]

Share love, give love, spread love

[ALL]

Measure in love

[MIMI]

Measure, measure your life in love!

[ALL]

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

[MAUREEN & MIMI]

Measure your life, measure your life in love.

END OF SHOW!