

**CLASS OF '65**

Script by Debi Hall, Music and Lyrics by Brent Black and  
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ACT I  
Scene I

*(AT RISE: We see an empty corridor of Calvin Coolidge High School. Suddenly, we hear The BELL ring. Students pace in from opposite sides to the beat of the music.)*

*SONG: MIDTERM BLUES*

ALL: We got the midterm blues, from our head down to  
our shoes School may be out, but we're still  
in, only begun to begin  
5 more months of no good news.

NERD SOLOIST: I've got the bully blues, I give 'em my lunch  
money or receive a bruise  
It's not as if I really ever got to choose, here they  
cruis come, I better  
e!

*(EXITS RIGHT. STAN ENTERS LEFT, looking for him. Suddenly, he grabs his stomach in pain.)*

STAN: I got the lunchroom blues, tired of the mystery  
stews  
The casserole's covered in a toxic ooze, and the  
steak's so

cold  
it -moos||. *(STAN EXITS RIGHT, STUDENT SOLOIST enters LEFT)*

STUDENT SOLOIST: I got the homework blues, too many papers to lose,  
Every other day another project's due, and it  
makes me feel abused. *(STARTS TO EXIT RIGHT as MR. PEABODY enters RIGHT, busily scribbling on a stack of papers, one after*

*another*  
*.. The two into each other and the papers go flying everywhere. STUDENT SOLIST runs off, leaving MR. PEABODY to clean up*

*the*  
*mess.)*  
MR. PEABODY: I've got the grading blues, tired of brains  
never being used, If you can't spell your name  
you shouldn't be excused,  
Cause I don't like giving -twos|| *(Holds out paper*  
*to the*

audience  
with a FAT, RED, 2 on it.)

ALL: We've got the midterm blues, from our head down to  
our shoes School may be out, but we're still in  
Only begun to begin

SOLOIST 2: Five more months of test  
reviews! SOLOIST 3: Five more months of P's

and Q's ALL: Five more months of no good news.

*(During applause, the ORCHESTRA VAMPS the verse riff of MIDTERM BLUES as the students return to their former states. HILLARY and PAIGE remain onstage after the song. MILTON enters in a huff.)*

MILTON

All right, all right, break it up people!

PAIGE

What in the world are you freaking out about, Milton?

MILTON

You know you are not allowed to use the gymnasium facility when I have reserved it for my student council meeting. I have a complicated agenda, Paige! Not only do I have to plan for the greatest pep rally this school has ever seen, but I also have important prom procedures.

HILLARY

Please forgive us your majesty, what could we have been thinking of...

MILTON

What indeed! Now all of you vacate these premises at once.  
*(Continues to shoo people offstage and then sits on the stool, which he has placed D.C. He begins to impatiently tap his foot while checking his watch. After a few seconds, EUGENE ENTERS with MYRNA JUNE)*

EUGENE

*(Approaching MILTON)* Salutations, Milton. What say old chum?

MILTON

Old chum indeed! You are both late!

MYRNA JUNE

Uh, excuse me, Milton, but punctuality is my strong suit. I am never tardy.

EUGENE

*(Checking his watch)* She's right. According to my accurate timepiece, it precisely 3:44, the meeting was to be called to order at 3:45.

MILTON

Wrong! My brand new Timex synchronized with atomic military clocks shows the time to be 3:47. You, my friend, are late.

MYRNA JUNE

*(Comments as other members of the Student Council, RUBEN, POINDEXTER, IRVING, BERNIECE, LAVERNE AND PHYLLIS ENTER)* Oh, I regret the day we

elected him president of the Student Council. He is such a tyrant.

MILTON

I heard that! (*Greeting his fellow members.*)

POINDEXTER Hey ho, good men. How dost thou mighty

leaders? EUGENE

Cut the Sir Lancelot routine, Poindexter. Milton is in yet another tizzy.

BERNIECE

Why? What in the world has gone wrong?

PHYLLIS

Really, what has threatened to shatter the earth this time?

MILTON

You are late, that's what's wrong.

IRVING

Sorry Milton... So, let's get this meeting on the go. I have exciting Calculus homework waiting for me.

LAVERNE

And I have a chemistry bonus test tomorrow.

MILTON

Do not rush me. Now, we are here to discuss the prom and ...  
(*Looking over the group*) And just where is Sarah Robinson?

RUBEN

What? The chairman of the prom committee not here? Why the very idea... We go to all this trouble to plan a special meeting to discuss the details of the dance, and Sarah doesn't even bother to show up.

EUGENE

Unforgivable!

POINDEXTER

Scathing!

BERNIECE

Grounds for impeachment. I'd say that warrants implementation of the punctuality rule.

MILTON  
Five demerits!

SARAH  
(*ENTERS, out of breath*) Hi there gang!

MILTON  
(*Outraged*) Don't you "hi there" me, missy! Where were you?

SARAH  
On my way here!

MYRNA JUNE  
And just why are you tardy?

SARAH  
Oh for heaven's sake, I'm only three minutes late.

RUBEN  
Three minutes? What if Mr. John Glenn had been three minutes late for the space launch when he orbited the Earth?

MILTON  
Excellent point, Ruben. The scientists at Cape Canaveral wouldn't have had sympathy for him, now would they, Sarah?

SARAH  
Oh please. We're wasting time arguing about it. Now, let's get on with the plans for the prom. So, I was thinking of maybe a Knights and Princesses theme Enchantment Under the Stars. As long as it's something romantic like Castles in the Sky or a...

POINDEXTER  
Pardon me, Sarah, but I think we have much more important matters to decide first. Like the food...

PHYLLIS  
But Poindexter, what is more important than romance? Do you remember the night you asked me to go steady?

POINDEXTER  
Phyllis please; not in mixed company.

PHYLLIS

*(To the girls)* Oh, it was just so romantic. Poindexter took me to the planetarium where we took the guided tour of the planets. It was a stimulating lecture of solar systems and the like.

POINDEXTER

Phyllis please. Do shut up!

PHYLLIS

Suddenly, Poindexter stopped in front of the moon exhibit and said, "Phyllis, my feelings for you are not unlike the Sea of Tranquility, ever ebbing with the evening tide." And then he took me by the hand and took me out behind the ...

POINDEXTER

*(Nervously trying to change the subject)* Yes well, so, ah, what kind of punch do you men think we should have? There's the classic ginger ale and grape juice combination, while we could always go with the more contemporary-

EUGENE

Why Poindexter, old man, I never knew you were such a Casanova, *(mocking Poindexter)* "Phyllis, my LOVE for you is not unlike to Sea of Tranquility..

POINDEXTER

I did not say love. I said feelings.

MILTON

And you took her behind the...?

MYRNA JUNE

Well, Milton, at least Poindexter has a girlfriend, which is more than I can say for you.

MILTON

I am unencumbered by complicated females by choice, Myrna June. Purely by choice.

SARAH

Right. As in they CHOOSE not to go near you!

MILTON

Look, you ninnies may want to entangle yourselves with messy relationships, but not me. I am quite content to occupy my time in the practical and worthy pursuit of my studies.

EUGENE

Ah, let's lay off Milton. He's a confirmed bachelor, and everyone knows it.

IRVING

He wouldn't know what to do with a girl even if he had one.

BERNIECE

Neither do you.

IRVING

I beg your pardon, Berniece?

BERNIECE

Irving, we've been going together ever since junior high, and you haven't even really kissed me yet. (*OTHERS laugh*)

IRVING

Berniece! Is nothing sacred?

BERNIECE

Just telling it like it is, Irving.

IRVING

Well, tell it to your pillow.

SARAH

(*Yawning*) Could we get back to the discussion of the dance? This episode of "Nerds and Their Love Lives!" is beginning to bore me.

IRVING

Oh, well, excuse us. Just what does her highness think we need to discuss?

SARAH

Well, besides the theme, I think we need to discuss the music for the dance. I say we get a band.

LAVERNE

Who should we get?

BERNIECE

Oh, let's go all out and get the Beatles!

IRVING

What in the world is a beatle? Are you proposing that we have insects perform at our dance? How entomological!

MILTON

They are a repulsive band that plays hedonistic rock and roll music.

RUBEN

Rock and roll? How disgusting. Give me a good Beethoven symphony any day.

POINDEXTER

And me as well.

EUGENE

Why the Beatles even have long hair ... and bangs! (*ALL NERDS react in horror*)

SARAH

(*Mocking*) Oh no!! Not BANGS!!

POINDEXTER

(*Unaware of SARAH's sarcasm*) Yes! BANGS! And what's more they sing songs with 'yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, baby, and lots of all that decadent noise.

SARAH

This is a silly discussion. We couldn't get the Beatles if we wanted to.

PHYLLIS

True. But I think rock and roll sounds like fun. Golly gosh, you know what? We have so many bands right here at Calvin Coolidge High School that I'm sure we can find some terrific entertainment right here in our own back yard.

SARAH

You know, that's not a bad idea. We could even ...

MILTON

Veto!!! I say we get a pleasant strings ensemble who can play quiet, soothing music.

RUBEN

Don't be ridiculous, Milton, we can't dance to chamber music. I say we go for a nice group from the Big Band era. We can play Glen Miller and Duke Ellington and have some ballroom dancing.

POINDEXTER

Excellent suggestion, Ruben. I second that motion. I am all for mellow instrumentals instead of all that screeching stuff.

IRVING

And you can't argue that those groups do have a jazzy beat.

GIRLS

(*Having been ignored begin to protest*) Hold it, wait just minute, etc.



EUGENE

What is the matter with you women?

MILTON

Do you girls have a problem with this idea?

SARAH

You could say that! It's a dumb idea.

IRVING

We like this kind of music.

MYRNA JUNE

Irving, other people will be coming to the prom beside you. Nobody will show up if we play the kind of music you like.

SARAH

Yes, we are hosting this affair for the entire school, not just you guys.

RUBEN

So, Miss Priss, what kind of music do you think we should have, now that our valid concepts have been viciously attacked?

SARAH

Well, while Phyllis was talking I had this great idea. Why don't we ...

MILTON

Veto!

LAVERNE

But you haven't even heard her idea yet

MILTON

Don't have to. Won't like it. Veto.

SARAH

Just hear me out.

BOYS

*(Reluctantly agreeing, Milton is the last to give in)* Oh all right, we might as well consider the concept, etc.

SARAH

Anyway, since we do have so many bands right here at school, why don't we have a contest. The band we like the best will get the job.

MILTON

We? Just who do you mean by we?

SARAH

I mean ALL of us!

EUGENE

Actually, it isn't such a bad idea, Milton. I mean, having our own students perform would help to increase ticket sales and could promote school spirit.

SARAH

Which is, after all, the purpose of student council.

MILTON

Well...*(Considers the idea for a moment)* I reluctantly agree, provided that I, your leader, preside over the contest to make certain that it is run effectively, efficiently and on a strict time schedule.

LAVERNE

That seems fair.

SARAH

That seems stupid!

RUBEN

Well, stupid or not, Milton and I act as President and Vice President, and either we conduct the audition process by our rules or not at all.

SARAH

Oh, all right. Anything to get you to shut up. But everyone gets a vote.

MILTON

I, of course, shall insist upon retaining final veto power.

SARAH

Wrong! You can run the contest, but the outcome is up to everyone.

PHYLLIS

Oh I am just so excited. A rock and roll prom. I've never been allowed to listen to even the Beatles before, and now a new plethora of groovy music.

BERNIECE

Oh me too, Phyllis. That sound is so new and creative.

EUGENE

Give me Mozart, and I'll give you creative.

LAVERNE

You're a hopeless nerd.

EUGENE

And proud of it!

SARAH

*(Changing the subject)* So...decorations? Okay, so who wants to be in charge?

GIRLS

Oh me, pick me, let me do it etc.

MILTON

Veto! I shall be in charge of decorations. Now, I think a patriotic theme would be in order. A red, white and blue décor.

EUGENE

I don't know Milton. I was thinking along the lines of commemorating the rise of the Industrial Revolution. We could set up little exhibits throughout the gymnasium demonstrating various inventions, such as the cotton gin for example.

MILTON

*(Considers the idea for a minute)* Veto.

RUBEN

Why don't we have our school colors as our color scheme? We could use the decorative theme to promote school spirit!

MYRNA JUNE

But, Ruben, our school mascot is a weasel.

RUBEN

My point precisely. A simple rodent theme could be absolutely charming. We could give cute little weasel teeth as party favors.

LAVERNE

*(Sarcastically)* What's next? Rat poison?

RUBEN

*(Considering the idea)* Hmmmm. A possibility. If we were to take chocolate bon bons and disguise them as rat poison, we could...

SARAH

Would you give me a break! Let's just stick with my Enchantment Under The Stars idea.

MILTON

Veto!

SARAH

Look, Milton. You can take your veto and shove it where the sun...

PHYLLIS

Now, Sarah, let us have no bloodshed. Let's give them time to consider the creativity of a romantic starry night theme. I'm sure they'll come around.

BERNIECE

Golly gee. Look at the time.

PHYLLIS

Jumpin' juniper. I've got a physics review session in precisely two minutes.

*(PHYLLIS, BERNIECE, LAVERNE, MYRNA JUNE AND SARAH EXIT, discussing their enthusiasm for the prom as they leave)*

MILTON

Someone is going to have to put that Sarah in her place. And that someone is going to be me.

RUBEN

And rightly so, Milton.

MILTON

*(Gasps)* Why the nerve!

EUGENE

What is it Milton?

MILTON

Those girls exited the meeting before it was properly adjourned!

POINDEXTER

Why, that is correct, they did. How many times have we told them that they are not allowed to leave before we close ceremoniously?

MILTON

Some may think the singing of national tribute and flag salute is going a bit overboard for the adjournment of a student council meeting. But I find it a

refreshing tribute to our country. Sing along men. Ruben?  
(Leads BOYS in a rousing chorus of "God Bless America".)

ACT I  
Scene 2

(While BOYS are singing, THE DRAGONS: TONY, SCORPIO, SNAKE & BULLDOG ENTER through the audience, making sneering gestures. They see the NERDS. In panic, the NERDS make a feeble attempt at hiding from the hoods.)

EUGENE  
(Sees the DRAGONS) Uh oh. Here come the bad seeds from Eastside high. They've seen us, gents.

POINDEXTER  
It's too late to hide. We're doomed.

TONY  
(Approaches the Nerds) Well, looky here.

SCORPIO  
If it ain't the cool daddy dudes of Calvin Coolidge High.

BULLDOG  
The bookworm brigade.

SNAKE  
(To Milton) Say beautiful, how ya doin'? I been missin' you lately. We haven't been over here to big CCH to visit you guys in a long time.

TONY  
(To Eugene) Hey Gladdis, lookin' good sweetheart. How you doin' precious?

MILTON & EUGENE  
(In unison) Sticks and stones may break our bones, but words will never hurt us!

SCORPIO  
How original. Gee, you guys are so witty. Where do ya come up with this stuff?

BULLDOG  
Say Scorpio. I didn't know that sticks could like break bones. I mean I...did they teach us that in science class?

SCORPIO  
Shut up Bulldog. Hey maybe one of these brown-noser types can teach ya!

POINDEXTER

Your insults are wasted on us, you heathen trash. And besides, you hoodlums are not allowed on our campus.

IRVING

Indeed. We have right on our side and shall see to your ultimate demise. You must leave the premises immediately before we call Principal Crumwell.

SCORPIO

*(Grabs RUBEN, who has been trying to sneak away)* Where do you think you're goin', Ace? Goin, for the principal just when the party's getting started?

MILTON

You leave him alone you, you brute! You have been forbidden to come to our school, and ..we're telling!

SNAKE

I do believe he's threatening us, boys.

SCORPIO

Why Snake, I do believe you're right. Why, I'm just shakin' in my booties here. Maybe we should just run right back over to Eastside and escape these ruffians.

BULLDOG

*(Laughs)* Yeah...

TONY

Scorpio, show these young gentlemen what we Dragons do to fools who threaten us. *(TONY produces a pipe, SCORPIO a set of brass knuckles, and SNAKE a switchblade knife. BULLDOG produces a banana and begins to eat it as the other hoods give him an annoyed glare. The nerds react)*

MILTON

We stand unafraid. You needn't try to frighten us! We have plans for you.

TONY

I see. And just what might those plans be?

IRVING

Let's just say the police will be involved.

EUGENE

And the P.T.A.!

DRAGONS

Oooooooooooh!!

SCORPIO

*(Mocking)* Oh no, Eugene, not the P.T.A. ANYTHING BUT THE PTA!!

BULLDOG

*(Totally straight-faced)* Yeah! I hate those P.T.A. meetings...

POINDEXTER

You laugh now, but I assure you we shall have the last laugh. No one will hear your cries when we see to your defeat.

TONY

Speaking of ...de-feet, where'd you get those shoes Ruben? You plannin' to walk across water later today, or did those pants come that way?

RUBEN

I am unamused!

SNAKE

*(To IRVING)* Boy, she sure gave you a dirty look, Irving.

IRVING

Who?

SNAKE

Mother nature! *(DRAGONS laugh in approval)*

IRVING

Well just ha ha.

SCORPIO

Come on guys, don't make fun of these boys, Why I think they look simply divine. Especially you, Milton. I mean I absolutely adore your hair. I just have to get mine done that way. Where do you get it styled? The poodle doo boutique?

BULLDOG

Heh, heh, the Poodle Doo Boutique...

MILTON

Oh boy, that's so funny I forgot to laugh.

EUGENE

If you rascallions will excuse us, we have an appointment. With the Chief of Police!

MILTON

And the president of the P.T.A.! (*MILTON, EUGENE, POINDEXTER, IRVING* begin their *EXIT* when they realize that *RUBEN* has been left behind, shivering timidly on the floor. *MILTON* rushes back get *RUBEN* and the *EXIT* is completed.)

TONY

We gotta do something about those dorks.

SCORPIO

Think they'll really go for the police, Tony?

TONY

I dunno, Scorpio.

SNAKE

We gotta let those wimps know once and for all that they cannot mess with the Dragons. Here comes Johnny now.

BULLDOG

He'll know what to do. (*JOHNNY ENTERS.*)

JOHNNY

What's up boys?

SNAKE

We got troubles, Johnny, big troubles.

JOHNNY

Troubles?

SCORPIO

Yeh, and ya know what's worse, Johnny, is that those stupid little nerds on the student council are sayin' the cops are in on it.

JOHNNY

Cops?

TONY

Fraid so, Johnny. I can't imagine what they got against us.

BULLDOG

Yeh, just cause we painted their gym with our turf symbols ain't no reason to carry a grudge.

SNAKE

Why don't they just leave us alone?



BULLDOG

I ain't scared. What cops are gonna listen to a bunch of little nerds anyways?

*(OFFICER MULLIGAN ENTERS)*

MULLIGAN

Don't make a move Johnny, or your goose is cooked!

JOHNNY

Or my goose is cooked? Man. You really know how to inspire fear, Mulligan.

MULLIGAN

*(Grabbing Johnny by the collar)* Look punk. I got your number see, and I'm gonna bust ya, see.

JOHNNY

Sure, sure, I see. Hey, watch the collar, man.

MULLIGAN

Got some information today from a group of your "friends". I think it'll come in mighty handy. *(Sees BULLDOG trying to away)* Hold it right there Jolly Green. No, go ahead, keep moving. *(Puts his hand on his gun threateningly.)* Make my day.

JOHNNY

Look, officer, and I use the word lightly, either charge us somethin' or leave us alone. This Sherlock Holmes routine is getting old.

TONY

Yeh, or we'll start yelling harassment and police brutality.

MULLIGAN

Yell all you want, punks. But John, you know I've been dealing with you since you were a freshman... You were trouble then and you're trouble now. But ya know, there was a time when I actually had hope for you, John Draper. You had so much potential.

JOHNNY

*(Obviously bothered by this)* The name is Johnny Dragon! And I made my mind up about my "potential" a long time ago.

MULLIGAN

Okay, I'm leaving for now. But trust me, son, I'll be back. The heat's on, Johnny and there'll be no peace for any of you!!  
*(EXITS)*

JOHNNY

We can't have this boys!

SNAKE

Yeh, we gotta do something. We can't have every nerd thinking they can mess with the Dragons.

TONY

If we do, these creeps from Calvin Coolidge will get word back to our turf and then we'll have our own school on our backs too.

SNAKE

I sure am glad we don't go to school here.

SCORPIO

Me too. Man, we rule the school over at Eastside; we can't let this little student council threaten that.

JOHNNY

You're right. We got to send them a message that they better not be messin' with The Dragons.

TONY

How we gonna do that Johnny?

SCORPIO

I got it. Let's go paint the student council room a nice shade of bright red.

TONY

Na, that's too much work, Scorpio.

BULLDOG

I know, huh! Last time I painted a room, I never could get out of the corner till all the paint dried. (*Thinking*) Sooo, let's just blow the student council room up.

SNAKE

Boss idea, Bulldog. I'll get the dynamite and we'll blow the sucker to kingdom come.

JOHNNY

No, no, no. We ain't gonna blow up nothin'. That's a felony, and I ain't goin' back to juvie for nothin'. And besides, we need to let the whole school know who they're up against, not just the student council.

TONY

So, what do we do, Johnny?

JOHNNY

Shut up and let me think a minute. *(Pauses a moment as he considers options. All wait in anticipation while he ponders.)*

SCORPIO

*(Exasperated.)* Well?!

JOHNNY

Don't rush me hey! I got it.

TONY

Did you decide we're right Johnny? Come on let's at least paint the student council room.

JOHNNY

I already told ya. We are not gonna paint or blow up nothin!

TONY

So, what do we do, Johnny?

JOHNNY

Well, Tony our dear friends are planning a little prom aren't they?

TONY

I like the sound of it already, Johnny.

BULLDOG

I don't get it Johnny. I..uh, I don't even know what a prom is exactly. Do you like take dates to it or what? I never had a date and I ain't sure...

JOHNNY

Bulldog relax!!! Listen close. All we have to do is make our "appearance" known at that dance and find some way to ruin all their fun, and then the whole school will know better than to mess with The Dragons.

BULLDOG

Hey, great idea. Let's paint the gym pink maybe *(thinks this is a great idea)*

JOHNNY

No, Bulldog. For the last time, we are not gonna paint nothin'!

BULLDOG

What a drag.

JOHNNY

Don't worry, Bulldog, I think we can get our point across without violence.

SNAKE  
(A little psycho) But I like violence.

JOHNNY  
Cool it, Snake.

SCORPIO  
Hey, it's a great idea, Johnny, but we don't know their plans for the prom.

TONY  
Really! We don't even know when it is.

BULLDOG  
I don't even know what it is!!

JOHNNY  
Okay, let's see Hey, it's a breeze. I'll just, yeh, disguise myself as a regular joe and pretend I go to Calvin Coolidge. Nobody really knows me around here. I'll find out about the prom.

BULLDOG  
You, disguised as a good guy? This I gotta see. Heck Johnny, you've stolen half the hub caps in this town.

TONY  
(Laughing) Yeh, Johnny, you're gonna have to make it a mighty convincing disguise.

JOHNNY  
Don't you worry about me Tony. So Snake, what do we actually know about the prom?

SNAKE  
All I know is that it's in May sometime.

TONY  
They got some chick in charge of the planning committee. My buddy Lamont told me about it. Her name's Shanna or Shawna or something like that. Sarah! That's it. Sarah Robinson.

JOHNNY  
A chick in charge? Buddy, that makes it all the easier to get the inside info. Never underestimate the charms of Johnny Dragon.

DRAGONS

*(Behind Johnny's back, they make 'yeh right, gestures on charm remark. Johnny turns and almost catches them. They respond with:)* You're right Johnny, you bet, right on etc.

JOHNNY

Now remember, if you see me on the street, you don't know me right?

DRAGONS

Right on, you got it, you bet, etc.

JOHNNY

Okay, the deal's set. I'll dress up like a good guy, find this chick and get all the inside info on the prom. Then I'll call a meeting and we'll make our...plan.

BULLDOG

Right. The plan. Right. Got it. Johnny calls us, we make the plan. Right. Now, what plan was that?

TONY

Bulldog...

BULLDOG

Don't hit me.

JOHNNY

So I'm outta here. And remember-

SNAKE

We see ya, we don't know ya.

JOHNNY

Right. Later. *(EXITS)*

BULLDOG

Scorpio, I didn't wanna tell Johnny, but I'm just a little bit confused.

SCORPIO

You? Confused? You don't say.

BULLDOG

Well, since we know Johnny and he's like our leader and everything, why do we need to not know him if we see him on the street, and what if we see him in the store, do we know him there?

SCORPIO  
You are pretty thick, you know it Bulldog.

BULLDOG  
(*Touched.*) Gee, thanks Scorpio.

SNAKE  
(*Listening to the off stage sounds of THE BOB CATS*) Yo, listen.  
Hear that?

BULLDOG  
Huh?

SNAKE  
I hear the sound of fresh blood in the distance.

BULLDOG  
Huh?

SNAKE  
Ladies, Bulldog, broads! Soft curvy people with high voices!

BULLDOG  
Oh, for a minute there I though you was talking about dogs.

SNAKE  
Hey, let's hope they ain't dogs, if ya know what I mean. Yo,  
guys, let's hide over there and scope it out. (*DRAGONS hide.*)

ACT I  
Scene 3

(*BOB CATS ENTER with A.J., ROXIE, ENTERING behind LEATHER, their leader.* )

SHOTSIE  
Oooo I just love this school. I'm making new friends already!

LEATHER  
Hey stick with me Shotsie and I'll take you where some real cool  
cats hang out.  
(*Hisses like a cat*)

SHOTSIE  
You should have a doctor take a look at that. Is it asthma or just  
allergies?

LEATHER  
Shotsie! We're the Bob Cats. We hiss!

SHOTSIE  
Sounds dangerous Roxie.

A.J.  
Hey kid, danger is our middle name. We love findin' the bad boys.

DOREEN  
Spring Break's comin' up ya know Shotsie and me and the girls have plans to do some serious flirtation. (*High five the other girls*) A whole week at the beach.

SHOTSIE  
The beach? That sounds so romantic. Like a Frankie Avalon movie. But my folks won't let me go anywhere without them. That's why I was so excited to meet you girls.

ROXIE  
But you gotta spend Spring Break with us at the beach Shotsie. That's where all the good-lookin' guys hang out. And we are ready for them ain't we girls. (*Another high five*)

LEATHER  
Look you dorks, quit with the manhunt already.

DOREEN  
We can't help it, Leather.

A.J.  
Guess our minds are just warped.

LEATHER  
Or in the gutter.

DOREEN  
Shotsie, did you do all the "errands" we told you to do?

SHOTSIE  
Absolutely. Oh, I just think it's so neat that you are lettin' be one of the Bob Cats.

A.J.  
Correction. You are not one of the Bob Cats yet. You still have to prove yourself.

SHOTSIE  
Oh and I will, I will, I will. I'm just so excited. I never thought I could be in with the In Crowd, if you know what I mean. And gee, I just used to sit up and dream of becoming a member of a club like the Bob Cats. It's so great to finally have a close

circle of dear friends to confide in and share my innermost secrets and feelings with, and... and... aw gee I love you guys! (*Starts a group hug.*)

LEATHER  
Shotsie, would you get cool.

SHOTSIE  
Sorry Leather, guess I just get carried away.

LEATHER  
Guess so. From now on, remember the first rule of the Bob Cats.

SHOTSIE  
Okay, Leather.

LEATHER  
Let me hear you, Shotsie.

SHOTSIE  
(*Reciting the pledge as all the other Bob Cats stand at attention*)  
My Bob Cat pledge to the major rule. In all things, we must be cool.

LEATHER  
That's right. And don't forget it.

A.J.  
(*Checking her nails*) I'm bored.

ROXIE  
Me too. There are no...absolutely no cool guys around this school.

DOREEN  
Deadsville to the max.

LEATHER  
Face it, kiddies, there are no cool guys anywhere.

A.J.  
How would you know, Leather.

ROXIE  
You never even had a boyfriend.



LEATHER

That's right, and for good reason. Look, you chicks may run like crazy chasin' guys, but not me. I do just fine going through life all by myself. I don't need no loser holdin' me back!

A.J.

Well, you got a point there.

DOREEN

Most men ain't worth a plug nickel.

LEATHER

That's exactly what I'm sayin'. I got no use for 'em.

DOREEN

Most of 'em are boring.

A.J.

Yeh, you're right, Doreen. I don't even like most guys.

SHOTSIE

Well I do, I do. I just can't wait. Someday, my prince will come. I just know it. There I'll be, standing in a romantic meadow surrounded by daisies and, oh yeh, and roses, and there he'll come, riding up on his mighty steed. He will ride up and sweep me off my feet and we'll ride off into the sunset.

LEATHER

Right, and Shotsie, don't forget to reserve a pumpkin carriage, heh?

SHOTSIE

Huh? Oh yeh, I get it, Cinderella right?

LEATHER

Right.

DOREEN

But come on now, Leather. You mean to tell me that if the perfect guy came along, you wouldn't jump at the chance to fall in love with him?

LEATHER

The perfect guy? There ain't no such thing.

A.J.

(Yawning) I'm bored.

DOREEN

Would you quit with the bored already?

TONY

*(COMES OUT OF HIDING with SNAKE, BULLDOG, AND SCORPIO)* Well, looky here.

Some damsels in distress.

SCORPIO

Did I hear somebody say they was bored, Tony?

TONY

We know how to handle bored ladies.

SNAKE

*(Approaches LEATHER, putting his hand on her shoulder.)* I think I could handle this one boys.

LEATHER

*(Shaking free)* Eat dirt, scum bag.

DRAGONS

Oooooooh.

SNAKE

You're a pretty cool one, ain't ya Baby?

LEATHER

Too cool for you, that's for sure.

DRAGONS

Ooooooooooh!

SNAKE

*(Touches her and dramatically draws back his hand)* Wo, ice cold.

LEATHER

Don't touch the merchandise, chump.

SCORPIO

I dunno, Snake, I think you met your match.

LEATHER

The only match for him is Mickey Mouse!

BULLDOG

*(By himself)* Oooooooh!

LEATHER

Why don't you make like a plane and take off? (*Gestures offstage*)

SNAKE

Ooh, attitude. I like that in a girl. (*Touches her again, and she pushes him away*)

LEATHER

I said hands off!

SCORPIO

(*To A.J.* ) So what about you, Darlin' you got ice in your veins too, or are you hot to trot?

BULLDOG

Heh, heh. Hey...hot to trot.. that rhymes...

A.J.

(*Looks at SCORPIO for several seconds before she responds*) No, I'm bored.

SCORPIO

Hey, I'm the cure.

A.J.

Not.

SCORPIO

Was it somethin' I said?

A.J.

Na, it was your breath.

(*Approaching DOREEN*)

TONY

Say, I met you before, right?

DOREEN

That's right.

TONY

So, since we been formally introduced, how about headin' to Lover's Lane for some "parking lessons".

DOREEN

You got a car?

TONY  
I could get a car.

DOREEN  
Get lost loser.

SCORPIO  
(To ROXIE) And, baby, we can double date, if you know what I mean.

DOREEN  
Oh please!

SNAKE  
Hey, Leather, I got a ride.

LEATHER  
Yeh, what kind of ride?

SNAKE  
A brand new Harley. Vroom, vroom, baby. *(Raises eyebrows.)*

LEATHER  
*(Considers it for a minute)* Uncool.

SNAKE  
*(Offended)* Yo, men, these broads are from some other planet. Let's get back over to Eastside where the women are cool and know please a man.

LEATHER  
Yeh, and if you see any "men" while you're over there, send them over to us!

SNAKE  
Call me if you thaw out, Princess. *(BULLDOG, TONY, SCORPIO EXIT with SNAKE)*

LEATHER  
Totally lame.

ROXIE  
Hey, I think Snake is a hunk.

LEATHER  
Shut up, Roxie.

ROXIE  
What's with you, Leather?      You want him for yourself?

LEATHER  
I said shut up, Roxie.

ROXIE  
Okay, but Snake is a sure fire cure for boredom if ever I seen one!

SHOTSIE  
Yeh, and I think Snake has a crush on you Leather. He looked at you all funny and googly eyed, and every time you said somethin' to him, he got all bumfuzzled and

...

LEATHER  
Would all of you just get off my case already? Geez, you guys do not know when to quit.

DOREEN  
Talk about testy.

LEATHER  
(SARAH, PHYLLIS, BERNIECE, MYRNA JUNE AND LAVERNE are headed for the stage) Oh no, look who's coming.

DOREEN  
Oh Gawd, it's the prom committee. I swear, if they try to sign me up one more time, I'll puke.

ROXIE  
They tried to sign you up too, Doreen?

DOREEN  
Three times. They want me to be on the food committee. Me at a punch bowl? Baby, that is anti-cool.

LEATHER  
They even asked me to help decorate. Can you dig that? What kind of nerve do these broads have anyway? Me, twisting little streamers. I am so sure.

SHOTSIE  
Hey, it could be fun. I mean we could blow up balloons, make little signs, hang up posters all over the school. Oh yeh, and we could make those cute little flowers you cut out of crepe paper. I just love those. I used to make my mom get pink toilet paper and we twist the paper up and make those little roses...or were they tulips, oh whatever, they're still so cute and we could ...

BOB CATS  
Shotsie!!

LEATHER  
Get cool.

SHOTSIE  
Sorry.

PHYLLIS  
(*ENTERING with SARAH, BERNIECE, MYRNA JUNE AND LAVERNE*) Oh, there you are ladies. You are just the young women we have been looking for.

MYRNA JUNE  
How neat that we have located you. And just in time for committee sign up.

LAVERNE  
The prom is an important event in the history of any school, and we certainly do not want to slight the student body of Calvin Coolidge High School with a shabby showing, now do we.

LEATHER  
(*Mocking*) Oh good heavens, no.

BERNIECE  
That's what we say, and so we are organizing the various activities and committees.

A.J.  
Oh, golly gee, how exciting. And to think I was so bored just a few minutes ago.

SARAH  
Well, we really would appreciate your help and support if you're interested.

DOREEN  
(*Sarcastically*) Interested? Why we are just dying to get right in there up to our knees and get super involved.

SARAH  
(*Irritated by the sarcasm*) Look, you don't have to get sarcastic. All we wanted to know was if you wanted to volunteer.

PHYLLIS  
(*Interrupting in a lecturing tone to Leather*) Service to one's alma mater is perhaps the greatest commitment one can make in this lifetime. Why, years from now as you bounce your little ones on your proverbial knee, you will be able to recount to the glorious memories of our "Enchantment Under the Stars" prom.

SARAH

And if you don't want to help, that's okay too, but please don't give these girls a hard time; they put their hearts and soul into this ...

LEATHER

Okay, okay. Enough with the guilt trip already. We'll help.

ROXIE

We will? But Leather, you said they were a bunch of weirdos and that we'd never be caught dead ...

LEATHER

I said we'll help, girls!

SARAH

Great, we all really appreciate it.

MYRNA JUNE

And now, we must take our leave of you women. Our committee mission has but merely begun.

LAVERNE

There is much to be done and more eager volunteers to be sought out.

BERNIECE

Onward women. The prom committee never sleeps! (*BERNIECE, LAVERNE, MYRNA JUNE, PHYLLIS AND SARAH EXIT discussing the prom as they go.*)

LEATHER

Nerdy ... but nice.

SHOTSIE

Oh, I can hardly wait for the dance. It's gonna be such fun...mean if I have a date, that is.

ROXIE

I still can't believe you gave in to those girls, Leather. Committees, what a drag.

LEATHER

What can I say. Peer pressure. Look, I said we'll help, and we'll help.

MILTON

(*SWEEPS in with RUBEN*) Veto!

LEATHER

I beg your pardon?

MILTON

I do not believe I stuttered. I plainly said...VETO!

RUBEN

We cannot use the services of hoodlums.

MILTON

Or hoodlumettes!

LEATHER

*(To MILTON)* Look Pin Head! I have been dealing with you since the sixth grade, and I have had just about enough of your mouth.

MILTON

And you! Just look at you! Once the highest achiever in the seventh grade pep club, now reduced to black jackets and unbecoming behavior.

RUBEN

We are ashamed of the mess you have made of your life Lydia Mae Russell!

LEATHER

The name's Leather, Ruben.

RUBEN

You will always be Lydia Mae to me. I shall never use that ridiculous pseudonym.

MILTON

*(To the rest of the BOB CATS)* And the rest of you. Just look at you. *(Sees SHOTSIE)* And just precisely who are you, Missy?

SHOTSIE

Shotsie Leonard.

RUBEN

Do you have authorization to be on our campus?

SHOTSIE

*(Terrified)* Oh, well, I..I....

ROXIE

She is enrolled in this school just like you and me, Milton.



MILTON

Never mention my name in allegiance with yours.

SHOTSIE

See, I just moved here two weeks ago, and them girls ...

RUBEN

Those girls.

SHOTSIE

Those girls are gonna let me get initiated into the Bob Cats so I can be cool for school.

RUBEN

Indeed?! And just what, may I ask, is your gpa?

SHOTSIE

My gpa?

RUBEN

Your grades, Miss Leonard. What kind of grades did you transfer to Calvin Coolidge with?

SHOTSIE

Oh, well, I'm not sure.

RUBEN

*(Throwing up his hands)* There goes the school's credentials.

SHOTSIE

Huh?

A.J.

Ignore him, Shotsie, he's just a square.

RUBEN

I shall not defend that remark, Alice Jean.

A.J.

The name's A.J., Ruben. Get it right.

MILTON

*(Looking at SHOTSIE. He is obviously attracted to her)* You know Miss Leonard, the true tragedy of it all is that, given the proper encouragement, you could actually reach academic heights, which would promote you to the pinnacle of your

achievement potential and actually render you an asset to the school's social as well as tutorial standards.

SHOTSIE (*Almost faints in awe*)

Oh, I just love it when you talk brainy Milton. You know, you have the cutest blue eyes I ever seen.

MILTON

(*Still in a daze, but acting on reflex*) I ever saw.

SHOTSIE

I ever saw

MILTON

(*Gazing into her eyes*) Really?

SHOTSIE

Really.

MILTON

Your eyes have something of a glint in them as well. When you smile, why you could... yes, well, Ruben, I think we have made our statement clear to these young ladies, and I would like to take back my heretofore stern veto to such an extent that you may all be welcome to participate in the prom festivities. (*He continues to stare into SHOTSIE'S eyes, she looks at him in adoration*)

RUBEN

Provided of course, that you adhere without deviation from the prescribed rules of proper conduct and within the guidelines of etiquette as proscribed by Emily Post, the patron saint of the student council. Come Milton (*Notices that MILTON has been staring at SHOTSIE*) Allow me to repeat, Come Milton.

MILTON

(*Embarrassed.*) Yes, of course, please excuse us, ladies. (*MILTON, RUBEN make a hasty EXIT*)

SHOTSIE

I think that Milton's a real dreamboat. He's so wise (*Swooning*) and smart. I think I'm in love.

ROXIE

(*Checking her for fever*) Somebody call the vet.

ACT I  
Scene 4

*(THE CHEERLEADERS are heard offstage, practicing a cheer THE BOB CATS all react to the sounds.)*

CHEERLEADERS: (From offstage) C! C! H! S! We'll beat you \_cause we're the best

We're Weasels! Yeah! Yeah! We're Weasels!

LEATHER

Oh no! Not more squares.

ROXIE

'Fraid so.

*(THE CHEERLEADERS, COOKIE, CANDY, GINGER, PATTY, AND SISSY WALK ONSTAGE, fan out into their cheer positions and perform their routine.)*

COOKIE: Ready? Okay!

THE CHEER SONG

CHEERLEADERS: C! C! H! S! We'll beat you \_cause  
we're the best We're Weasels! Yeah!  
Yeah! We're Weasels!  
When Coolidge weasels come to town, we'll pick  
you up and knock you down, you'll be screamin',  
and cryin', and runnin' home to ma  
We'll chew you up and spit you out and laugh. Ha ha.  
We'll beat you out of your pants, now watch us  
do the Weasel dance!  
(They do a really nerdy dance that looks like a  
weasel dancing.) We are gonna kick your buns, \_cause  
we're the weasels, number one!

*(During the following dialogue, THE BOB CATS look on in amazement. THE CHEERLEADERS do not, at first, notice that they are being watched. They are far too preoccupied with the importance of their discussion.)*

COOKIE

Anyway, so what were we talking about earlier?

PATTY

Wasn't it, like Elvis or something?

GINGER

Ugh, Elvis is sooo out.

COOKIE  
I say Elvis is immortal.

CANDY  
The king is dead, Cookie. The Beatles will live forever.

GINGER  
Paul McCartney will be my soul mate for all eternity.

PATTY  
Oh everybody likes Paul best. That's why I'm president of the Ringo Starr fan club.

CANDY  
Or, oh, what about Paul Revere and the Raiders? *(All respond with squeals of glee)*

COOKIE  
Or the Dave Clark Five? *(Again all respond with cheers)*

GINGER  
But you do know who is like the grooviest looking of all, don't you?

PEGGY  
Who?

GINGER  
Vance DelFeo!!! *(THEY ALL scream and jump up and down in agreement)*

ROXIE  
Oh my gosh!

A.J.  
Excuse me, I'm going to throw up.

DOREEN  
They got a point, A.J.. Vance DelFeo is pretty great.  
*(Now notices THE BOB CATS)*

COOKIE  
Look out girls, it's those Bob Cats!!

CANDY  
Do they have like hives or anything Cookie?

COOKIE  
I don't know Candy, but stay far away from them. They could have fleas!

GINGER

But remember our pride. Don't look afraid. *(With false bravado CHEERLEADERS move toward THE BOB CATS)*

LEATHER

*(Just as they approach her)* Boo!! *(CHEERLEADERS scream in unison and run terrified across stage)*

LEATHER

Give me a break. These little weenies give me the creeps. I am outta here.

DOREEN

What a bunch of Barbie Dolls.

COOKIE

*(Flattered)* Oh really, you think so? *(Strokes her hair)*

A.J.

Somebody help these girls.

LEATHER

*(Snaps her fingers)* Girls, outta here. *(LEATHER, A.J., ROXIE, DOREEN EXIT. SHOTSIE lingers behind as if wanting to continue talking to THE CHEERLEADERS. LEATHER returns to get her)* Yo Shotsie, let's go. Now!!

SHOTSIE

Okay, Okay, but why you gotta be so mean?

LEATHER

*(As they EXIT)* You wanna be a Bob Cat or not? *(Dialogue continues as they join the other BOB CATS to exit. ALL BOB CATS encourage Shotsie to laugh haughtily as they leave.)*

COOKIE

Uh, what were they like laughing at?

SISSY

I don't know.

CANDY

They just think they are so totally boss.

GINGER

I am like so sure.

COOKIE

I think they are nothing but (*spelling it out*) B-A-D G-I-R-L-S

CANDY

Well they can't spoil our pep rally. I am so excited about our new routine.

GINGER

This is going to be the best pep rally ever! (*SARAH enters.*)

SARAH

You've got that right. This pep rally really is going to be extra extra special.

PATTY

Like, why?

SARAH

Guess what we're giving away.

PATTY

Money?

GINGER

Hair Spray?

COOKIE

Cosmetic supplies?

SARAH

Better! We're giving away two tickets to the sold out Vance DelFeo concert  
(*CHEERLEADERS SCREAM!!!!!!*)

SISSY

Vance Delfeo!

COOKIE

He's the hottest of hot!

PEGGY

He's the coolest of cool!

SISSY

He could shake my bon bon anytime...

CANDY

Sissy!

COOKIE

Sure wish *he* was my prom date...

PEGGY

You know, with all our talent and good looks, it's a wonder none of us has dates to the prom.

COOKIE

Yeh, this was a terrible time to break up with Cody.

GINGER

Why do we always get in fights with our boyfriends right before a big dance?

SISSY

Beats me.

PEGGY

But here we are without dates to the biggest dance of the yet.

SISSY

Bummer.

COOKIE

Total bummer. (*JED, LESTER, HOMER, BILLY JOE BOB, TEX & BUD ENTER*)

don't care, I'm going to that prom if I have to go solo!

HOMER

*(Having ENTERED with the others, he sees Cheerleaders and overhears their last words. All the HICKS are excited to learn that the girls are without dates to the prom. Seizing this opportunity HICKS approach the girls. HOMER proudly approaches the girls.)* Well, little lady, as luck would have it, the answer to your prayers has just walked into your life.

COOKIE

*(Horrified)* What??

HOMER

*(Oblivious to the question sees PATTY and is star struck. Starts moving toward her with as much sex appeal as he can muster)* It's my earth angel. The man of your dreams has done come to take you to paradise.

PATTY

Catch me Sissy. I'm going to faint.

LESTER

We is the answer to your di-lemma, girlies.

CANDY  
Have we died and gone to hell, Peggy?

PEGGY  
Yes, I think so. This is like penance for our sins or something.

BILLY JOE BOB  
(*Grabs COOKIE awkwardly and gets down on bended knee*) Let me be the first to propose to you, my beauty. Would you do me the honor of being my date for the prom?

COOKIE  
(*In disbelief*) Where did these people come from?

CANDY  
How did they get to Calvin Coolidge from the sticks?

HOMER  
We take the bus.

PATTY  
Oh God, let me die in peace.

TEX  
(*Saunters up to PEGGY in his most provocative walk*) Ya kinda like me, don't ya little lady?

PEGGY  
(*in a faint, helpless tone*) Help.

HOMER  
(*PATTY pulls away*) Now wait just a minute. You girlies do not want to get rid of us.

PATTY  
Why not?

HOMER  
'Cause we is fixin' ta become major re-cording stars, that's why not.

GINGER  
I beg your pardon?

JED  
Well, you heard tell of the big contest they's havin' ta decide who will be the entertainment for the prom, ain't ya?



CANDY  
I suppose so.

LESTER  
Well, we's gonna be it.

CANDY  
Gonna be what?

HOMER  
The entertainment. We is called The Country Cow Poke Jug Band,  
and we is gonna win that thar contest.

TEX  
We is fer a fact. You jist wait and see.

COOKIE  
I...I... well, that is real nice, but gee, I have to like, go watch  
paint dry or something...

CANDY  
Me too.

PATTY  
*(AS HOMER again tries to kiss her)* Don't do that.

HOMER  
*(Grabs PATTY back to him)* But what about the dance? You girlies  
cain't take off without accepting our invitations. We will be yer  
love slaves for all eternity. *(HICKS dramatically kiss the  
CHEERLEADERS who scream and then run off stage to EXIT)*

HOMER  
*(Disappointed)* Well how do ya like them apples?

JED  
I don't care if they run off, Homer. I likes it when they play hard  
ta git.

BILLY JOE BOB  
That little feisty one took a shine ta me, did ya notice?

TEX  
I want that scrawny one with them pig tails.

BUD  
Heck, I don't care which one ya give me, I jist want me a girlie.

HOMER  
Well, come on fellas, it's time ta catch the bus.

BILLY JOE BOB  
Well, okay, Homer but I'm kinda disappointed in them cheerleaders

TEX  
I like their pom poms.

HOMER  
Let's go, Tex.

TEX  
*(As HOMER, TEX, BILLY JOE BOB, JED, LESTER AND BUD EXIT)* How do they get them pom poms so perky.

LESTER  
Jist come on Tex.

TEX  
Wonder how I could get my hands on them pom poms. *(HICKS all grab TEX by the arm and drag him off stage as he continues speculate about the girls, "pom poms".)*

ACT I  
Scene 5

*(After HICKS EXIT, CANDY, COOKIE, PATTY AND GINGER ENTER once again. THEY have been hiding off stage)*

PATTY  
*(Cautiously looking around as the others ENTER behind her)* Are they gone?

COOKIE  
Like, I hope so.

GINGER  
Fer real.

CANDY  
What greasers. Gave me the heeby-jeebies.

SARAH  
*(ENTERS.)* Hi gang

PATTY  
Oooh, hi Sarah, love the threads, really mod.

SARAH  
Thanks, Patty. Hey, those new uniforms are really fab.

CANDY  
They cost \$20.00 each; they ought to be fab!

PATTY  
(*Has been collecting her thoughts*) Hey!!! What's all this about a band contest for the prom?

SARAH  
Oh, we couldn't decide on the music for the dance, so we decided to have a contest. It's happening tomorrow after school.

PATTY  
Groovy. I'll be there.

GINGER  
Me too.

SARAH  
Milton, of course, insists that he have -Final Veto Power!||

CANDY  
In that case, we're doomed to funeral music.

SARAH  
Not if I have anything to say about it.

COOKIE  
Say, maybe there'll be some boss guys at the contest and we can get dates to the prom.

SARAH  
Good luck. Everyone I know already has dates. I don't even know who I'll be going with.

CANDY  
Major drag!

COOKIE  
(*As JOHNNY DRAGON ENTERS in preppy outfit. He looks disoriented and lost. All the girls notice him*) Would you look at that hunk?!

SARAH  
(*Dumfounded*) Who is that?

GINGER  
I don't know. But I intend to find out.

SISSY  
Bet he'll like me best.

CANDY  
Bet not, he's looking at me.

COOKIE  
Nope, he's looking at me.

GINGER  
I believe he's looking my way.

SARAH  
Here he comes.

PEGGY  
Look smart.

CANDY  
Look cute.

COOKIE  
Oh for heavens sake, Patty, quit looking so eager.

PATTY  
You just worry about yourself, Cookie. This guy is fair game.

JOHNNY  
(*Approaching the GIRLS*) Hi there girls.

COOKIE  
Hi!

CANDY  
Hi!

GINGER  
Hi!

PATTY  
Hi!

SISSY  
Hellooo.

JOHNNY  
I hate to bother you, but I'm looking for (*checks his paper*) Sarah Robinson.

SARAH  
(*Caught off guard.*) Huh? Me... What? Uh me?

JOHNNY  
Where - is - Sarah - Robinson?

SARAH  
Me. Here.

JOHNNY  
Beg pardon?

SARAH  
Me...I'm Sarah Robinson.

JOHNNY  
(*Shocked*) You are? But I thought you were on the student council.

SARAH  
Who?

JOHNNY  
You.

SARAH  
I am? I mean I am.

CANDY  
We're cheerleaders.

COOKIE  
We're popular!

SARAH  
So why are you looking for me, uh, I didn't catch your name.

JOHNNY

My name is Johnny, er Johnny Dra ... Dr..Draper. John Draper.

PATTY

Well hello there, Johnny. My name's Patty. And if you ever need anything--

CANDY

*(Pushing in front of Patty)* And I'm Candy. They call me that cuz I'm so sweet.

COOKIE

*(Barging in)* And I'm Cookie. You're new around here, aren't you?

JOHNNY

Uh, yeh, sorta. See I just moved here from...uh California.

GINGER

California? Have you ever been on a surfin' safari?

JOHNNY

A what? Yeh, I guess so.

GINGER

He guesses so. Did you hear that, girls, a real live celebrity right here at Calvin Coolidge High.

PATTY

So, Johnny, would you like me to show you around the campus?

JOHNNY

Sarah, I'd like to talk with you..alone if that's okay.

COOKIE

Well! Guess we'll just go fluff our pom poms. *(COOKIE, CANDY, GINGER, AND PATTY move to stage right bleachers and watch the following)*

JOHNNY

Listen, let me tell you why I was looking for you.

SARAH

Okay. What's up?

JOHNNY

I'd like to get on the student council. Sort of find a place where I can fit in.

SARAH

I'm on the student council.

JOHNNY

Yeah, I know. Anyway, I hear the council is sponsoring the prom, and since I don't know anybody around here, I'd like to help. Get to know some people, get involved, that sort of thing.

SARAH

I'm in charge of the prom.

JOHNNY

*(Amused)* So I heard. *(Pauses, melts.)* And man, Sarah, you sure are cute.

SARAH

*(Looks behind herself thinking he is talking to someone else, then turns back)* Me? I mean thanks. Well maybe we should meet later, and I can tell you what we've got planned so far...the contest and all.

JOHNNY

Sounds good. How about we meet back here after school tomorrow?

SARAH

Sure, after school. Okay, see ya then.

JOHNNY

Then.

SARAH

Here.

JOHNNY

Yeah.

SARAH

Bye.

JOHNNY

Bye.

SARAH

...bye.

*(CHEERLEADERS ENTER)*

SISSY

So what did he say?

PEGGY  
Does he have a date to the prom?

COOKIE  
Forget it, he's got the hots for Sarah.

PATTY  
Not for long.

SISSY  
So what happened?

PEGGY  
Did he ask you out? (*SARAH says nothing.*)

PATTY  
Sarah, say something!

SARAH  
I don't know what to say... he's ... he's ... I'm ... I'm ...  
speechless. (*sighs.*)

*SONG: SPEECHLESS*

SARAH: I'm speechless, I don't know what to say, I'm at a  
  loss for words... But,  
When I looked in to his eyes I knew he was the one, I had this  
feeling in my heart That something had begun, and then my  
prayers were answered when he told me I was pretty, so you'll  
have to excuse me if I seem a little giddy, I'm just

  the  
Speechless, I don't know what to say, I'm at a  
  loss for words... However,  
After school tomorrow I will see him once again, I've got to  
find a way to be

Barbie to his Ken, I don't have anything to wear, I don't  
know how I'll do my

  hair,  
But everything will be ok as long as he is  
there, I'll be Speechless, I won't know what to  
say, at a loss for words...

CHEERLEADERS: John! John! He's our man, if he can't do it, no one  
can!

  Don't look at her and make a pass or Johnny boy will  
kick your SARAH: I'm speechless, I don't know what to say, I'll see  
him again but until then I'll be  
Speechless!



*(BLACKOUT IN APPLAUSE. DURING THIS BRIEF MOMENT, STUDENT BODY CAST AND EXTRAS AND TEACHERS ENTER AND TAKE PLACES ON RISERS. LIGHTS UP. MILTON SPEAKS FROM A MEGAPHONE.)*

MILTON

All right people, it's that time again. The time in every pep rally where we traditionally sing The Weasel Fight Song. Ready? Ah 5, 6, 7, 8

*SONG: WEASEL FIGHT SONG A*

*(The band plays the Weasel Fight Song, but only Milton and a few other nerds sing the song. Halfway through the second verse, the band fizzles out like a record player slowing down. Milton is angry with the disinterested majority of the student body.)*

NERDS: We will FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! We're the  
Weasels... Weasels! Weasels! Weasels! All  
the way!  
And we will kick their  
buns Because we are  
number one!  
Fighting for the turquoise and the gray!

We are the weasels of Calvin Coolidge High...

MILTON

I'm fairly certain that I've seen more enthusiasm from my Grandmother. At her funeral. However, I anticipated this. The Coolidge High Student body has never been an especially spirited one at pep assemblies.

SARAH

*(Taking the megaphone from him.)* So the student council is sponsoring a contest this pep rally. The winner of the most spirited Weasel award will receive two free tickets to the upcoming Vance DelFeo concert. *(The student body reacts, many girls gasping and squealing at the very name of 'Vance'. Suddenly there is a buzz of ad-libs.)*

MILTON

Once again. Ah 5, 6, 7, 8

*SONG: WEASEL FIGHT SONG B*

*(Everyone sings with an almost cheesy amount of enthusiasm)* ALL: We will FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!

We're the Weasels...

Weasels! Weasels! Weasels! All  
the way! And we will kick their  
buns  
Because we are number one!  
Fighting for the turquoise and the gray!

We are the weasels of Calvin Coolidge High  
Even if we lose a game we still know  
that we tried Therefore, if we lose, we  
will still be number two! Fighting for  
the turquoise and the gray!

*(Marching Band Instrumental Break)*

We are the weasels of Calvin Coolidge High  
Even if we lose a game we still know  
that we tried Therefore, if we lose, we  
will still be number two! Fighting for  
the turquoise and the gray!  
WE - MIGHT - WIN!

HILLARY

(STEPS FORWARD WITH THE WINNING TICKETS) And the winner of the  
Vance DelFeo concert tickets is..Oh my Gosh it's Wendy  
Harrison!!!!!!! (SOCIALITES CLAP AND OTHERS ARE DISAPPOINTED and  
argue that the contest was rigged as the curtain closes)

ACT ONE

SCENE 6

AT RISE: At the conclusion of SONG the curtain closes. UNDERSCORE  
plays for a few seconds. Score takes on a rock beat as the curtain  
opens to reveal the *PIN CURLS AUDITION SONG* just ending  
{Production Note: Back Stage, the scene is being set for

the band contest.} PIN CURLS: Yeah! (Onstage actors  
applaud.)

CHIP takes the microphone from one of the singers and addresses the  
audience.

CHIP

I think we will all agree that these girls have real talent and  
that they should be the band for the prom. Blaine has tallied all  
the votes and we feel it is evident that the Pin Curls..

MILTON (dramatically takes the microphone  
from CHIP) VETO!

EUGENE

What?

MILTON

I plainly said VETO. An all female band would be inappropriate  
for the prom. (*MILTON & EUGENE continue to argue as the  
SOCIALITES, who are sitting on the bleachers, shake their heads  
in exasperation.*)

PAIGE

Hillary dear, I am beginning to become so dreadfully bored. Milton will obviously veto any decision we try to make.

HILLARY

This has placed an incredible strain on us all.

WENDY

I thought the Pin Curls were pretty good.

CHIP

But Milton vetoed them, as usual.

PAIGE

Oh, for heavens sake, Wendy, the Pin Curls were horrid.

HILLARY

*(Checking her ballot sheet)* Well, what about the Psycho-Delics?

PRESTON

Milton vetoed their audition Hillary. He claimed they were beatniks and had no place at the prom.

DALLAS

I agree with Milton this time Preston, old man. But what are we to do? We only have one band left to audition. And the *(Reads off paper)* Country Cow Poke Jug Band doesn't sound too encouraging to me.

CHIP

Oh, what are we to do. I feel that this prom has just been taken over by those unsightly nerds. We gave them permission to take part in the dance, and they have made a travesty of the whole thing.

HILLARY

I'm mortified.

PAIGE

None of my friends must ever know about this. I would die!

WENDY

It's bad enough that we have to attend school with a bunch of misfits, but must they be in charge of social events?

*(EUGENE ENTERS with instructions for Milton about the next band to audition.)*

DALLAS  
What a worm.

EUGENE  
I heard that.

CHIP  
Look Milton and Eugene! We have decided that the Pin Curls are the best group for the prom and that's all there is to it.

MILTON/RUBEN  
Veto.

MILTON  
I am in charge.

HILLARY  
Then whatever are we to do Milton? All the bands have been positively dreadful.

MILTON  
Do not forget Hillary that we do have one group left.

RUBEN  
Perhaps they will dazzle us with a professional flare for upbeat rhythms.

WENDY  
I hardly think that's possible, Ruben.

RUBEN  
I like country and western dancing. I've been told I have an affinity for the two step. This makes sense since I do indeed have two left feet. *(Laughs hysterically at his own joke. No one else is laughing)* Get it, two left feet? No one appreciates me.

MILTON  
Could we stop this chit chat and get on with the dilemma of the stupid contest?

EUGENE  
Is all in readiness for our final contestants?

MILTON  
I believe so.

DALLAS  
Does everyone have a ballot so we can all vote?

MILTON  
Veto.

DALLAS  
Another veto, Milton?!

MILTON  
I clearly said ve...

CHIP  
(Putting his hand over MILTON'S mouth) Do not even think about it Milton!

MILTON  
Well! After all the work I have done planning this event not to mention my countless hours of effort scheduling and interviewing contestants, and this is the thanks I get. All I ask is to have the dignity of final decision making power and you horrid little beasts strip me of even that ...

PAIGE  
Give it a rest Milton.

PRESTON  
Let's just get on with the audition.

EUGENE  
Very well. Without further ado, ladies and gentlemen in a special premier performance, Calvin Coolidge High School is proud to present The Country Cow Poke Jug Band. (At this point the ENTIRE CAST ENTERS from all sides to listen.)

HOMER  
This here's an original.

SONG: IF YA CAIN'T TWO STEP WITH ME

HOMER  
Baby I don't mind About yer  
crooked spine And baby I don't care  
if you can't tell time  
But when it comes to daincin' and general  
romaincin' If you cain't two step with me,  
you cross the line

It caused me no alarm, to find out you live on a barn  
And I never had complaints \_bout how you smell like a cattle farm  
It's ok that you chew out loud, and when you burp it  
makes me proud But if you cain't two step with me, I'll  
end it now

It's fine that you're a hunchback girl, I love your shiny tooth,

But if you cain't do the dance that I  
love even more, I'll be gone in a poof

I've loved you for a long time girl, ya  
gotta know I still do There's only one way  
to save us now  
I've got a hunch, well hey, and so do you.

I hardly ever notice that you've  
got scoliosis And I'm actually  
startin' to like yer halitosis Yer  
hair's fallin out but I ignore it  
=Cuz the hair on yer face makes

up for it But if ya cain't two  
step with me

OTHER HICKS: If ya cain't two step  
with hee-um, HOMER: If ya cain't two  
step with me, it's over.  
ALL HICKS: It's - o- ver

RUBEN  
*(Marches down stage calling for everyone's attention. All listen)*  
Well .....I give it  
a  
54, easy to dance to, but I wouldn't buy the album. *(He laughs hysterically at his joke. No one else laughs.)* I mean it, no one appreciates my humor.

JOHNNY  
*(ENTERS excitedly with SARAH)* Milton, oh here you are.

SARAH  
John has the most exciting news.

MILTON  
You are both late.

SARAH  
I know, but this is just so cool you won't believe it.

JOHNNY  
It's about the music for the prom.

EUGENE  
If you'd bothered to show up for the contest you'd know that we cannot agree on a band for the prom. None of the groups that auditioned fit the bill.

SARAH  
But that's just the point, John has....

MILTON  
John has what?

JOHNNY  
Well, a buddy of mine's in the recording business, and as a favor to me, he has worked out a deal to get Vance DelFeo to perform at the prom. (*ENTIRE CAST except MILTON reacts with excitement to the name of Vance DelFeo.*)

DOREEN  
I can't believe you got Vance DelFeo, Sarah. He is just about the coolest dude in the galaxy.

GINGER  
Does he have a date to the prom?

ROXANN  
Oh please, Ginger.

GINGER  
Well? I'm desperate.

SHOTSIE  
Oh, I am so excited. This is gonna be the best prom ever.

DOREEN  
So, it's all set then?

A.J.  
Vance DelFeo will be here for sure?

JOHNNY  
That's right. I met him today and he's here to check the gym out for sound and everything.

MILTON  
Veto!

*(ALL react in disbelief to Milton's veto.)*

ALL  
What? Huh? I can't believe it, etc.

MILTON  
You heard me. Veto.

RUBEN

Milton, even I will have to dispute your veto this time. To have real professional talent at our prom would add social standing to our school.

MILTON

I don't care who he is. This Vance DelFeo will have to audition like everyone else.

JOHNNY

But Milton ...

MILTON

Bring this so -called rock star in to audition like all the other contestants.

JOHNNY

All right. But he's not gonna like this. (*EXITS to get VANCE DELFEO*)

WENDY

Sometimes you are just the limit, Milton.

MILTON

Oh, all of you just stop glaring at me like that. Fair is fair, and I say this DelFeo person should be treated the same as everyone else.

SARAH

Milton, if Vance DelFeo cancels the deal because of your stubborn, pig headed...

JOHNNY

(*ENTERS with VANCE DELFEO. ALL react to his entrance and scream and GUYS look in awe at the handsome idol*) Well, here he is.

VANCE

(*Looking at all the eager young girls*) Hola.

CANDY

Did you hear that? He said ... Hola ... and he said it to me I know he did. (Faints)

PATTY

(*Approaches Vance*) Hi there handsome. Patty's my name, and rock stars are my game.

VANCE

Ok. So, Johnny, what's the deal here, man?

MILTON

(*Proudly*) It was I who demanded your presence here, Mr. DelFeo!



VANCE  
Oh. Why?

RUBEN  
We, that is Milton, feels that you should audition just like the other contestants.

VANCE  
Contestants? What is this some kind of game show?

SARAH  
No, no. I mean we definitely want you.

VANCE  
But you want me to audition.

SARAH  
Well, Milton wants you to audition.

MILTON  
That is correct . Fair is fair.

VANCE  
I dunno...

MILTON  
Well, you will do one here, or there will be no contract agreement.

VANCE  
Whatever you say, man. *(To the orchestra)* Hit it, muchachos!

*SONG: YOU'RE THE UNO*

VANCE: Girl you know, I love  
you so-oh Even though you  
want to go solo  
here's the thing I want you to  
know-oh Come and see how much you  
mean to me  
Don't start to doubt or you'll miss  
out on how Happy we can be... \_cause

You're the Uno, you're  
the one Our romance has  
just begun  
So take a chance and you will see  
I'm the one for you and you're the uno for me

Girl, it's true, when I'm around  
you You're so fine, please give  
me a sign

That you still want to be my  
Valentine Don't you go, my  
love will only grow Now that  
I gotcha, mi muchacha  
I never wanna let you go, \_cause

*(SPOTLIGHT hits Johnny and Sarah. They turn their heads and gaze simultaneously at each other from across the room. As the bridge continues into the dance break, they tango in the middle of the downstage action.)*

Baby, tu eres mi amor,  
only you, Si, solo tu... I  
was made for you

*(INSTRUMENTAL DANCE BREAK)*

You're the Uno, you're  
the one Our romance has  
just begun  
So take a chance and you will see  
I'm the one for you and you're the uno for me

You're the Uno, you're the  
one Our romance has just  
begun  
So take a chance and you will see  
I'm the one for you and you're the  
uno for me... Ole'!

CURTAIN END

OF ACT I

ACT II  
Scene One

AT RISE: Curtain opens to reveal students passing through on their way to class. It is the day after Spring Break and the students are all buzzing about what they did for Spring Break. Students ad-lib excitedly about their Spring Break.

STUDENT: Hey everybody! Summer's almost here!  
STUDENT 2: It's only 10 weeks away.

STUDENT 3: I can almost see it.  
STUDENT 4: I can almost hear it!

STUDENT 5: I can almost smell it! (*OTHERS glare at student 5. SPOTLIGHT hits SOLOIST 1, who stands center.*)

*SONG: SUMMER IS COMIN'.*

SOLOIST 1: Summer is comin' and the (*OTHERS sing "hmmmmmm" under*)  
whole school's hummin' today  
Summer is comin' so we'd better start  
pavin' the way Summer is comin' and it  
makes me wanna say,  
Put up that textbook, go outside and play

*(TEMPO CHANGE / INSTRUMENTAL INTRO)*

ALL: Summer is comin' and the whole school's  
hummin' We're breezin' through the last  
days of school

SMALL ENSEMBLE 1: Now the reason for the breezin' is the turnin'  
of the season  
SMALL ENSEMBLE 2: We're ready to forget the rules!

ALL: We're runnin' down the home stretch, so excited we can  
hardly speak Because we got a date to graduate, and  
there's only ten more weeks

*(DRUM SOLO / DANCE BREAK)*

GIRLS: Summer's comin' closer like a speedin'  
rollercoaster We're ready for a day at  
the beach

GUYS: We'll have cookouts in the  
sand while they re working on  
their tan

ALL: It's almost within reach!

NERDS: With no more brutish  
bullies! HOODS: And no more  
tatt-l-ing geeks!

GUYS: Because we've got a date to graduate

GIRLS: Ya know I wouldn't hate to lose some weight...

SOLOIST 1: I said we got a date and I'm feelin' great cuz there's  
only ten... more... ALL: Wee-eeks, Only ten more weeks (*INSTRUMENTAL  
RIFF*) Yeah!

*(Sarah and Johnny flow on with the crowd holding hands and move to DC. Johnny's appearance has changed radically. He is even more normal looking than last time we saw him.)*

SARAH  
Oh Johnny, that was the best spring break of my life. I had so much fun.

JOHNNY  
I still can't believe your family let me go along with you on the ski trip.

SARAH  
Watching you learn to ski was a sight to behold.

JOHNNY  
*(Playfully)* Shutup!

SARAH  
I mean it, you ski so gracefully. Like a floating boulder. *(Laughs)*

JOHNNY  
Yeh, and you looked real graceful trying to show off on the black diamond slopes when you dropped your ski pole.

SARAH  
Hey, it was your fault! I--

JOHNNY  
And then proceeded to land flat on your...

SARAH  
All right, that's it. *(They jab playfully at each other, ending up in a hug)* Oh Johnny, I'm so happy.

MILTON  
Sarah! Come here. (*Sarah and Johnny walk toward him.*)

SARAH  
What is it, Milton?

MILTON  
I have a bone to pick with you. Would you excuse us, John?

JOHNNY  
Sure.

SARAH  
See you in a second, Johnny. (*Kisses him*)

SARAH and MILTON

EXIT JOHNNY  
I'll be waiting.

*SONG: DOUBLE LIFE*

JOHNNY: Look at me now, I'm not the man I  
used to be. I never knew that I  
could change so suddenly  
My head is saying -Get with the program,  
Johnny! Forget the girl, get on with  
the show!||  
We had the perfect plan but I heart is saying -No||  
  
Who'da thought, who'da known, she could make me  
feel this way Makes me feel like I could leave it  
all and it would be ok  
She had my heart from the start, hope we never have to  
part,  
=Cause without her, I don't know if I could ever be-

(*DRAGONS enter and JOHNNY quickly grabs his jacket, messes up his hair, and greets his fellow men non-verbally*)

BULLDOG: Hey Johnny! (*Other DRAGONS react.*) Oh, right. We see ya, we don't know ya...  
(*DRAGONS exit*)

JOHNNY: Who am I now, where is the guy I used to be?  
Who is this girl, why does she mean so  
much to me? I didn't ask for someone to  
change me this way,  
And now I don't know which way to go  
I want to be with Sarah but she might  
change me, The guys are like my family,  
they know the real me,

But then again, who is the real me? I don't know..

*(SARAH re-enters)*

SARAH

This is gonna be the greatest spring ever. The prom and then graduation. And we have the entertainment all settled for the prom. And you and I are bound to be nominated for king and queen. And then scholarships and after graduation we can...

JOHNNY

*(Remembering where he came from)* Hey, hey hey. Hold on just a minute. It's only April, and you're getting way ahead of the game.

SARAH

*(Seriously.)* Game? I didn't think we were playing games here Johnny.

JOHNNY

We just can't jump ahead of ourselves Sarah. I...I'm crazy about you and you know that. But this is school and we can't...

SARAH

We can't let everyone know that we're in love, right Johnny?

JOHNNY

*(Thinking she's serious)* Yeh, that's right. Now you're making sense. No need letting everybody in on our business.

SARAH

*(Silently fuming but pretending to be serious)* Oh no, we wouldn't want people to know. What would they think!

JOHNNY

I'm glad you see it my way Sarah. I was afraid you wouldn't understand. *(She punches him in the stomach)* What? What'd I say? *(As SARAH EXITS he goes after her)* Would you explain that to me. Sarah! Come back! Ow, man that hurt. *(Runs into the HICKS as he makes his way to EXIT)*

HOMER

Hey cowboy, you better watch where yer goin'.

JED

Bubba you look like you been kicked in the gut by a mule.

JOHNNY

No, by a GIRL!

BILLY JOE BOB  
Same difference.

TEX  
Shut up Billy Joe Bob. Them cheerleaders might hear you and you'd blow our deal.

JOHNNY  
What deal is that?

BUD  
The cheerleaders have consented to be our dates to the prom.

JOHNNY  
You're kidding, right?

BUD  
No sir we are as serious as a diamond back rattler!

JOHNNY  
Well, good for you. Good for you! Listen, I gotta go look for Sarah and find out what's got her so mad! Say, if you figure women out any time soon, let me know will ya?

BILLY JOE BOB  
John, I think I speak for all the fellers here when I say we ain't got a clue!

JOHNNY  
Well, if you get one, let me know. (EXITS)

HOMER  
Golly gosh, fellers, I am so ex-cited I cain't hardly stand myself.

LESTER  
This makes losin' the contest just okay, ya know it.

JED  
It shore 'nuff does, Lester.

BILLY JOE BOB  
I cain't believe them girlies has consented to be our dates to the prom.

BUD  
Me neither. Do ya think I look okay, Tex.

TEX

Bud, you is plumb stunnin'. I cleaned myself up real special too. Gotta impress the girls donchaknow! Mamma always says first impressions is the most important. I think I kinda blew my first impression with the cheerleaders, but I am going to redeem myself. You just wait and see!

CANDY

(ENTERS with COOKIE, GINGER, PATTY, PEGGY AND SISSY) There you are boys. I see you got our message.

HOMER

We shore did Miss Candy, and we's more excited than a match at a fireworks stand!

COOKIE

Okay, we can sure see that. Now, listen, we don't want you guys to embarrass us at the prom, okay. I mean we just want you to be cool.

HOMER

We'll be just as cool as a ice cube on a pig's belly.

COOKIE

That's encouraging.

HOMER

Oh, Cookie, this is just the most fantabulous thing ever happened to me.

CANDY

Actually, we think we can really make the best of this situation. But listen, Lester, I'm going to give you a list of things you can and cannot say during the prom.

LESTER

I don't understand; how come, Candy?

CANDY

So you don't humiliate me in front of my friends.

LESTER

Gosh, Candy, I'd never do that.

HOMER

We'll do ya proud, girlies, promise!

(At this, the HICKS make disgusting coughing and spitting noises)

GINGER

(Up to the heavens.) Work with me, God.



TEX  
(Beside himself) I cain't hold back one minute longer.

PEGGY  
Hold back what?

TEX  
You girlies is just too gorgeous to resist! (TEX and other HICKS begin kissing the girls. MILTON AND EUGENE ENTER catching them in the act of kissing the CHEERLEADERS)

EUGENE  
(Sees them) Oh my stars and garters.

MILTON  
(Equally shocked) This is PDA, clearly PDA.

EUGENE  
Let's break it up.

MILTON  
Get to class immediately before I report this infraction to Principal Crumwell.

(HICKS and CHEERLEADERS EXIT. Cheerleaders are humiliated. Hicks are in hot pursuit. As THEY EXIT, PHYLLIS, POINDEXTER, MYRNA JUNE, IRVING AND BERNIECE ENTER)

PHYLLIS  
What was that shameful display Eugene?

EUGENE  
PDA, Phyllis, clearly PDA.

BERNIECE  
Ummm, I'm telling Principal Crumwell.

POINDEXTER  
Kissing on school property. How do you like them apples?

MILTON  
(Correcting him) Those apples.

POINDEXTER  
Poetic license, Milton.

MILTON

I think not, Poindexter. This is twice in one week that you have been guilty of a dangling participle. There are limits to the liberties one can take with improper semantics.

POINDEXTER

Could we just get on with the emergency prom meeting?

PHYLLIS

Oh, the prom. Wait till you see my dress, Poindexter.

POINDEXTER

Phyllis, please.

RUBEN

So, Milton, old man, who will you be escorting to the prom?

MILTON

Oh well, uh ... no one. I'm not going.

IRVING

Milton, you have to go to the prom. You've given a veto to every single idea. You have to go to make sure everything is done properly.

MILTON

No, I do not.

MYRNA JUNE

Fine! You just be an old fuddy duddy. Eugene, we have to plan the decorations.

EUGENE

But that's not my committee, Myrna June.

MYRNA JUNE

*(Firmly) Excuse me Eugene, but I do not believe I recall asking for any argument. Now move it! (THEY move upstage, Myrna takes Eugene by the arm. In pantomime, they begin looking over the gymnasium for possible decorating ideas.)*

EUGENE

*(As they CROSS)* Yes, Myrna June.

MILTON

There! Do you see why I choose not to engage in a complex relationship. Women are bossy!

PHYLLIS

Don't be silly, Milton. Come along Poindexter. Our assistance is needed!

POINDEXTER

But Phyllis, I have a College Prep Biology test to study for.

PHYLLIS

*(Takes threatening steps toward Poindexter)* Poindexter?

POINDEXTER

Okay. *(THEY join MYRNA JUNE & EUGENE upstage)*

PHYLLIS

That's better.

MILTON

My point is taken once again. *(Watches as PHYLLIS, MYRNA JUNE, EUGENE & POINDEXTER EXIT with the girls telling them to straighten up, etc. Milton merely watches on, shaking his head.)*

RUBEN

Well, I shall leave you to it, Milton old chum. I must away to the food committee and make punch preparations. We do want our drinks to pack a punch now don't we? *(HE laughs hysterically at his own joke. No one else laughs.)* Oh, I just kill me. *(As RUBEN reacts to the scowls of others, he pauses to look at BERNIECE and IRVING)* I believe you two are on that committee. Come with me! *(RUBEN, BERNIECE, & IRVING EXIT)*

MILTON

*(Alone on stage, he begins to sadly review his checksheet for details, checking off items on his list. After a few lonely seconds SHOTSIE ENTERS. She is wearing an adorable dress)* Ho hum, let's see this list here. Yes, that is done, and this certainly needs to be looked into further. And security needs to be ...

SHOTSIE

Hi there Milton. *(Approaches Milton)* Overseeing all the details for the prom?

MILTON

Uh, yes indeed. Got to make sure all is in readiness. *(He is obviously smitten by her looks)*

SHOTSIE

Anything the matter, Milton?

MILTON

Uh, no, of course not. (Changing the subject) So, Shotsie...I suppose you are looking forward to the prom?

SHOTSIE

Not really.

MILTON

NO?

SHOTSIE

No, I don't think I'm going.

MILTON

(Excited, but trying to hide it.) Really? Why not?

SHOTSIE

Oh, I'm new in school, Milton. There's this boy I've been sort of seeing but...

MILTON

Oh, I see.

SHOTSIE

No you don't. I mean, he's one of the popular crowd, ya know. His name is Stan.

MILTON

Ah, yes. I am very familiar with Stanley. Captain of the soccer team, voted most likely to succeed, good looking, a new girlfriend every six weeks, his family owns a house on the lake and a huge boat at the yacht club.

SHOTSIE

Yeh, but none of that stuff impresses me Milton. I don't care about any of that. In fact...the only boy I really like doesn't even know I'm alive. (of course she means Milton). He just treats me like I'm another member of his staff. So I've decided not to go with Stanley to the prom. Guess I'll just stay home and study or something.

MILTON

I have no plans to attend either.

SHOTSIE

You're kidding. A swell guy like you? Why, I figured you had a steady girl to take.

STAN

(To Shotsie) Hey, there you are. I've been looking for you. Hey Milton. What are you doing here?

MILTON  
Uh, um... that is-

SHOTSIE  
We were, um, talking, Stan.

STAN  
Talking, huh?

MILTON  
That's right. Just a little innocent chit chat.

STAN  
Oh, I see. *(Sudden change, picks MILTON up by his collar)* Look, you little nerd. She's mine. Got that? Mine. You don't talk to her. You don't even look at her. Understand?

MILTON  
*(Holding back anger for fear of getting beat up.)* Yes.

STAN  
Good. *(Sets him down)* So Shotsie-

MILTON  
She deserves better than you.

STAN  
*(Turns around, surprised and furious)* WHAT!?

MILTON  
*(Resolving to stand up to STAN)* I said she deserves better than you. *(After a second, cowers.)*

STAN  
Oh, you're getting it now! *(Pushes Milton into the lockers, opens a locker and throws Milton in.)* Hey Shotsie, Milton seems to think we're a bad ... combination! *(Spins combination lock, laughing at his own joke. Speaks toward locker.)* Watch your back, Milton. Come on, Shotsie. *(Drags her offstage. Spotlight hits the locker which Milton is stuck in.)*

SONG: LAMENT OF A SQUARE

MILTON: Here I sit, in the dark, and I don't know  
how I'll get out But I do know, that I'd  
never be here if I weren't a nerd *(Falls  
clumsily out of the locker.)*

It stinks to be a nerd, despite what you  
have heard It's not a very pleasant  
thing to be.  
You might  
It's tough to be a square, it really  
seems unfair I do my best but never  
get my share  
I'm not asking for a lot, see,  
I just want my shot with Shotsie!  
...implausible! Improbable!  
Impossible! As long as I'm a  
square.

And you may say -Oh, sure, it's  
kosher That some kids are dumb  
kids and  
Others are smart like me.||  
Well that's not what I say, let  
them work And I'll play! And it  
just might pay off Some day...  
nah.

But wait, I've got a plan! If I could  
act like Stan, Perhaps then Shotsie'd  
take me for her man!  
Might sound a bit absurd, but it sure beats  
being a nerd! That's what I'll do, here I  
go, there's no turning back,  
On with the show!! (*Marches majestically to the music,  
accidentally stubs toe on lockers*)

...OW! ... I stubbed my toe.

(MILTON EXITS, JOHNNY ENTERS LEFT and SARAH enters RIGHT. Upon  
seeing JOHNNY, SARAH turns the other way and begins to exit.)

JOHNNY  
Sarah, wait!

SARAH  
What do you want?

JOHNNY  
(*As he speaks, Sarah, who is downstage of him, starts to  
smile*) Look, Sarah, I didn't mean what I said the other day...  
ya know, about other  
people knowing about us... it's just that.. well ya see, I've never  
felt this way about anyone, and I guess I didn't know how to handle  
it. But you have to know that I'm crazy about you. Come on, please  
talk to me.

SARAH  
Come here, ya big jerk. (She hugs him.)

JOHNNY  
I'm sorry, Sarah.

SARAH  
It's ok. Come on, let's go grab a shake at Joe's. (They EXIT)

*(EUGENE and RUBEN talk in pantomime UPSTAGE LEFT. MILTON ENTERS DOWN RIGHT in a letterman jacket that's way too small for him. He can hardly move his arms. He swaggers across the stage, unaware of EUGENE and RUBEN.)*

EUGENE  
*(To RUBEN.)* Who is that person?

RUBEN  
Looks like Milton in a letterman jacket.

EUGENE  
Milton! *(MILTON sees EUGENE and RUBEN and, not knowing what to do, pretends he is someone else and walks the other way.)*  
Hey, come back here!

*(MILTON walks faster. RUBEN runs around him and the two are on either side of him.)*

RUBEN  
Ah-hah! So it is Milton!

EUGENE  
Milton, old chum, why are you dressed like that?

MILTON  
Uh... well, you see it's just... I ... I ... *(Breaks down.)* I wanted Shotsie to like me, so I'm trying to act like her boyfriend, Stan.

EUGENE  
You're joking.

RUBEN  
Milton, I've never known you to be the kind that changes himself for a woman.

EUGENE  
I've never known you to be the kind that does *anything* for a woman.

MILTON  
I know, I know... what's happening to me?

EUGENE

Well, friend, it seems that you're discovering what some of us have known about women for a while. They make you do some unusually asinine things!

RUBEN

But Milton, all joking aside, don't you think that trying to be like someone else, assuming that there is a significant likelihood of achieving a convincing semblance of said person, negates the whole point of Shotsie liking you for who you are?

EUGENE

*(Looks at his watch.)* Uh-oh, Ruben, we're almost late for the bug collector's club meeting. Come on.

RUBEN

Good luck with Shotsie, Milton.

*(SHOTSIE ENTERS DOWNSTAGE of MILTON. He suddenly becomes "cool" again and swaggers over to her.)*

MILTON

Hey there, Shotsie.

SHOTSIE

Milton?

MILTON

The one and only. How ya been?

SHOTSIE

Milton, what are you doing dressed like that? You don't look like yourself at all.

MILTON

What are you talking about, baby? This is the real me. *(STAN ENTERS.)*

STAN

Well look what we have here. If it isn't my old buddy Milton. *(Walks over to Milton.)*

I thought I told you not to talk to my girl. *(Pushes him.)* You got some kinda hearing problem or what? *(SHOTSIE gets between STAN and MILTON.)*

SHOTSIE

Stop it, Stan.

STAN

Was somebody talking to you?



SHOTSIE

Leave him alone. He never did anything to you.

STAN

He talked to my girl, that's enough for me.

SHOTSIE

Hey, you don't own me. (*Totally straight-faced.*) I'm not just one of your... many toys!

STAN

Shotsie-

SHOTSIE

You *DON'T* own me! Don't say I can't go with other boys.

STAN

Look-

SHOTSIE

And *don't* tell me what to do! And *don't* tell me what to say! ...It's over, Stan.

STAN

What?

SHOTSIE

All you ever do is put other people down so you can feel higher up. You just use people and throw em out when you're done with them. You don't think about anyone but yourself. And I'm not gonna waste any more of my time caring about someone like that. Stan Gillman, consider yourself dumped.

STAN

Nobody dumps me. *Nobody.*

SHOTSIE

Yeah, well, I just did. Oh, and have fun by yourself at prom. I'm going with Milton.

STAN/MILTON

WHAT?!

MILTON

YOU ARE!? ...oh, I mean, yes. Yes, she's ... uh.. my

date. So there. SHOTSIE

Bye Stan. (*STAN looks like he's about to blow up. He thinks about moving for MILTON, but bursts dramatically into tears and runs off, face in hands.*)

SHOTSIE

Sorry I didn't ask you first about prom, Milton. I hope you didn't have any other prom plans.

MILTON

(*Pretending not to be ecstatic*) Nothing to worry about.

SHOTSIE

So why are you dressed like that, again?

MILTON

Well, Shotsie... the truth is... I dressed like this because ... I wanted you to like me, and I thought if I looked and acted like Stan, you'd like me more.

*CUE SONG: SHOTSIE'S SONG*

SHOTSIE: You did that for me? Awww, you're so sweet, Milton. But I've always liked you.

You don't have to be anyone but yourself.

(*Sings*)

On the day, that sweet day, that I first  
looked in your eyes, I remember thinking -Gee,

I'd like to be his girl||

You don't have to pretend, you don't have to change at all  
Cause I love you, and I've always loved you just the way  
you were.

(*Kisses him. End of song.*)

Talk to you later, Milton.

MILTON

(*Totally bumfuzzled.*) Yeah... later...

*SONG: IT'S GREAT TO BE A NERD*

MILTON: It's great to be a nerd! Forget all  
that you've heard, It's great to feel  
like this, so big and strong,  
I might exaggerate, but MAN I'm feelin' great!  
Cause Shotsie's my date ... to... prom! (*Runs off excitedly.*)

ACT TWO  
Scene Two

(AT RISE: TONY, SCORPIO & BULLDOG ENTER to center talking about their plans for the prom etc..)

TONY

You guys heard anything from Johnny lately?

BULLDOG

I heard he's turned sweet on that student council dame.

SCORPIO

Say guys, I got a confession to make.

TONY

What?

SCORPIO

(Hurriedly and nervously trying to rush through his confession. \)  
Well, I called up that Doreen dame from the Bob Cats and asked her to the prom. She said she'd go, and so I'm takin' her, and I ain't gonna apologize for it cause I like her and we're goin, and that's all there is to it.

TONY

Okay, okay, Scorpio, ya don't have ta get antsy. I called up Roxie and asked her too.

BULLDOG

And A.J. said she'd go with me if I clean up my act. I ain't sure exactly what that means, but I'm gonna do it!

SCORPIO

Man, I feel a whole lot better. I didn't like keepin', it from you guys, but I just don't think I feel the same about messin' up the prom anymore. I mean, I been thinkin' a lot about the whole gang thing, and I just don't think it's for me any more.

BULLDOG

Yeh, me too. It used to be cool, but man, I'm almost (*counts on his fingers and toes*)18. I gotta start thinkin, about makin' something out of myself. I ain't never gonna amount to anything as long as I'm tied up with a gang. And when I look at my grades...I got a lonnng way to go!

TONY

Yeh, I think maybe we all been havin' some doubts.

SNAKE

(*ENTERS* upset) Doubts about what? I been lookin' everywhere for you guys.

TONY

Well, Snake, we're goin' to the prom with some of the girls from the Bob Cats.

SNAKE

WHAT? What about our plans to have some fun at that prom, We had an agreement, a pact.

BULLDOG

We're backin' out Snake.

TONY

Johnny hasn't talked to us since the whole thing got started, and we just ain't interested any more.

SNAKE

Oh yeh? That go for you too, Scorpio?

SCORPIO

(*Reluctantly*) Yeh, me too, Snake.

SNAKE

(*Furious*) I see, and none of you bums thought it necessary to tell me about this deal?

SCORPIO

Guess we knew you wouldn't take to the idea, Snake. That's why we been avoidin', ya.

SNAKE

Uh huh. Well, we'll see what Johnny has to say about this.

TONY

Johnny has a thing for that student council girl, Snake. I don't think he's still planning the deal anymore.

SNAKE

Well, ain't this just dandy. You guys made all kinds of plans behind my back and didn't bother to tell me.

BULLDOG

Come on Snake. Why don't you go ahead and ask that Leather to the prom. We could all see you was sweet on her the minute you saw her.

SNAKE

Shut up, Bulldog.

BULLDOG

Well, at least think about it. (*Hears LEATHER, A.J., ROXIE & DOREEN OFFSTAGE*) Look, Snake, here they come. They're gonna meet us here to go to a party. Now's your chance to ask her. Think about it, okay?

SNAKE

Shut UP, Bulldog.

LEATHER

(*ENTERS with the BOB CATS*) I can't believe you people took up with those thugs. I just don't believe it. You're all going to the prom and me, your leader, has no date.

(*BOB CATS make feeble apologies to Leather as they join BULLDOG, TONY AND SCORPIO who then EXIT talking about where they should go etc.*)

SNAKE

(*Left alone on stage with LEATHER, he nervously approaches.*) Your girls tell you they was goin' to the prom with Tony and them?

LEATHER

Not till just a few minutes ago. I could kill 'em.

SNAKE

Me too...(nervous pause) Well, uh, see, uh well as long as they're goin', I, maybe we, could...maybe we might as well go too. I mean together?

LEATHER

Like on a real date?

SNAKE

I guess.

LEATHER

I guess we could.

SNAKE

Ya know, I thought you was real cool that first time I met. I mean I was wantin' ta ask you then but you was playin' so all hard ta get, I just blew it off.

LEATHER

Yeh? I thought you was kinda cool too.

SNAKE  
You did?

LEATHER  
Yeh.

SNAKE  
So, let's do this prom thing, okay?

LEATHER  
Okay. (She hugs him and then quickly goes back into a cool mode)  
So, when will you pick me up?

SNAKE  
What do you mean, pick you up?

LEATHER  
Pick me up...in a car?!

SNAKE  
Look Leather, I got a Harley and that's it.

LEATHER  
You think I'm gettin' on a motorcycle in a prom dress? By the time we get to the restaurant, my hair will be blown ta bits.

SNAKE  
Restaurant? What restaurant?

LEATHER  
Well, we've got to go out to eat before the prom. See, that's what you do. You buy me some beautiful flowers and take me to a fancy place for dinner. Then we go to the prom and then you take me out to breakfast afterwards.

SNAKE  
You're crazy, hon. I ain't spending that kind of money on no dame. And I ain't wearin' no tuxedo neither.

LEATHER  
Gee Snake, you really make me feel special.

SNAKE  
Look, I might take you out, throw a couple 'a burgers down your throat; we'll have a great time. Then I come here and I dance a little and then I split, see. Take it or leave it.

LEATHER

That's easy; I'm leavin' it. You think I'm gonna let some two bit hood treat me like some kind of trash?

SNAKE

Oh darlin', you are not just some kind of trash. You are prime cut, gutter street trash.

LEATHER

(Slaps him) Why you sorry ... (SNAKE makes a threatening fist as JOHNNY AND SARAH ENTER catching them in the act)

SARAH

Hey you two, what's going on? I could hear you all the way in the office.

JOHNNY

(Trying to hold back SNAKE) Man, take it easy. (Takes him aside) What are you doin' here anyway? You weren't supposed to come around here.

SNAKE

(Furiously) Get your hands off me, Johnny.

SARAH

(To Johnny) You know this guy, Johnny? Who is he?

LEATHER

His name's Snake, and he's from the Dragon gang over at East Side High.

SNAKE

Yeah, and say hello to our fearless leader, Mr. Johnny Dragon.

JOHNNY

Shut up, Snake.

SNAKE

Yeh, Johnny, the guys been tellin' me how you blew off all our plans for this little prom shin dig here.

SARAH

What's he talking about Johnny?

JOHNNY

Don't listen to him, Sarah.

(Hearing all the commotion, HILLARY, PRESTON, POINDEXTER, PHYLLIS, BUD, TEX, PEGGY, BERNIECE, IRVING, ROXIE and PATTY ENTER to bleachers watching

the action. PATTY hears Johnny and Snake arguing and sits, watching in eager anticipation.)

SNAKE

Aw come on, Johnny, let's don't keep secrets from our lil' sweethearts. We don't want to tell lies, now do we. Hey, the whole gang's gone down the crapper anyway. Let's just let all the cats out of the bag.

JOHNNY

I said shut up Snake.

SNAKE

We were gonna show the world that no one could mess with us. It was perfect. Ya see, Sarah, Johnny here pretended to be a regular Joe so he could get the details of the prom, when in fact he was black leather hood just like me. We Dragons had a plan to screw up your little prom. And the only reason Johnny ever talked to you was so he could use you to get inside the prom committee.

SARAH

Is this true, Johnny?

JOHNNY

Look, Sarah, you don't-

SARAH

Is it true, Johnny?

JOHNNY

Well, yes, but-

SARAH

What!?

JOHNNY

No, wait, you gotta listen to me, I -

SARAH

(Eyes welling up) No, I think I've heard all I need to hear. You lied to me.

JOHNNY

No, no it's not like that.

SARAH

And to think I thought you loved me... geez, I'm SO STUPID!



JOHNNY  
(Reaching out to her.) Sarah-

SARAH  
Don't you touch me. I don't ever want to see you again. Why don't go back to Eastside high, I'm sure there are plenty of girls to use over there. (Storms off)

JOHNNY  
Sarah, please- (JOHNNY FOLLOWS AFTER HER)

SARAH  
And don't follow me! (JOHNNY exits, defeated.)

LEATHER  
And to think I almost fell for you.

SNAKE  
(As LEATHER EXITS) Yeh, well, almost only counts in horseshoes and hand grenades, toots. I'm outta here.

LEATHER  
Fine. (Yells after him) Don't let the door hit ya...

*SONG: NOT WORTH MY TIME / MY JOHNNY*

LEATHER: How could I have been so stupid, how could I have been so blind, to think that he could be the perfect guy, He'd never really been a sweet guy, never really  
bee  
n to kind, I thought he might make an exception, but he didn't, and that's why: He's not worth my time, not worth my heart, I don't need a guy to make me  
cry  
, We're better off apart, and I don't really mind being  
eye alone, I'd rather lose an Than be with that guy, and I'll  
' be just fine on my own

(SARAH enters into a pool of light.)

SARAH: How could I know, how could I see, that he was a lie, he never loved me, He was so real, it felt so true, he stole my heart and even though we're

throug  
h, I miss him, my Johnny, I'm missing his face, his caring embrace, But he never really loved me,  
I wish I could hold him, despite the ordeal, if his love was real, I'd take my Johnny back but this time to stay

(BOTH Repeat same lyrics simultaneously.)

SARAH: I won't be just fine, I still need I still love my Johnny.

ACT TWO  
Scene Five

GIRLS EXIT AS CURTAIN OPENS. THE STAGE HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO THE DECORATED PROM. MILTON AND EUGENE. Stand at center in their tuxedos. EUGENE is nervously reviewing his check list. MILTON has a master check list and he is checking against EUGENE'S list.

MILTON  
Did you remember to check the decorations?

EUGENE  
Check!

MILTON  
And the food?

EUGENE  
Check!

MILTON  
Goodness gracious, Eugene, I am so entirely nervous.

EUGENE  
I can't seem to stop the perspiration. Say, where's your date?

MILTON  
Oh Shotsie? She insisted on meeting me here because she was running late.

EUGENE  
I can't wait to give Myrna June this corsage. I bought it myself.

MILTON  
I saw no need in buying Shotsie flowers. It seems a primitive Pagan ritual. Besides, she's beautiful enough without floral decorations.

EUGENE  
You're just cheap, Milton.

MILTON  
I beg your pardon. Why if I wasn't such a gentleman! (EUGENE & MILTON move upstage) Come along Eugene and help me complete the sound check!

PATTY  
(ENTERS in her prom dress WITH PEGGY) I just do not like believe that Johnny Dragon.

PEGGY  
What a fraud.

PATTY  
I wish I could've broken up with him before he broke up with me!

PEGGY  
His loss.

PATTY  
Fer sure. But now I'm stuck with Bud. And you have to actually dance with that Tex person.

PEGGY  
Oh, Tex is all right. I kinda like him.

PATTY  
Are you crazy? He's so unrefined!

PEGGY  
No, just...rugged.

PATTY  
Peggy, that hardly makes him prom date material.

PEGGY  
It does to me. Now come on! They'll be here any minute. (PEGGY & PATTY EXIT as POINDEXTER, PHYLLIS, IRVING & BERNIECE ENTER)

PHYLLIS  
Oh, what a beautiful night for a prom.

BERNIECE  
(Sighs) It's so romantic. I'm so glad we decided to walk to the prom Poindexter. It was so thrilling walking under the stars!

POINDEXTER  
Actually, I noted that if one were to look closely enough, one could just see the distant formation of such constellations as The Big Dipper, Orion...

PHYLLIS  
Could you boys just once take off your thinking caps? This is a prom.

BERNIECE

Doesn't it kind of make you feel all tingly and excited to be here at our senior prom with me, Irving?

IRVING

Oh, Berniece, really!

PHYLLIS

You know, you look kind of sexy standing here in the glow of the prom décor Poindexter.

POINDEXTER

Phyllis, what has come over you?

PHYLLIS

It must be the passion of the moment.

BERNIECE

Kiss me, Irving.

IRVING

Here? I hardly think that's appropriate!

BERNIECE

Here, Irving.

IRVING

(Gulps) Now?!

PHYLLIS

Oh forget it, Berniece. These boys just don't have a romantic bone in their bodies!

POINDEXTER

Oh, yeh?

IRVING

You think so, do you?

PHYLLIS/BERNIECE

Yes!

POINDEXTER

Well, try this on for size!! (POINDEXTER & IRVING kiss PHYLLIS & BERNIECE)

PHYLLIS

My goodness, Poindexter! Maybe we should go back outside and look at the stars some more.

POINDEXTER

After you, ladies! (He gives a high five to Irving as THEY EXIT)

TONY

(HAS ENTERED with ROXIE, BULLDOG, A.J. & DOREEEN. After POINDEXTER, IRVING, PHYLLIS & BERNEICE EXIT, THEY rotate to down center)

know you really look pretty okay tonight. That dress is real, like dressy, ya know. <sup>Roxie, ya</sup>

ROXIE

Thanks Tony, I guess. I mean I suppose you're lookin' pretty great yourself.

BULLDOG

Yeh, I mean like none of the girls over at Eastside look this good.

TONY

Yeh, what he said.

DOREEN

Gee thanks, guys.

A.J.

I'm real flattered.

ROXIE

(With equal sarcasm) Me, too.

TONY

(Taking the compliment seriously) Hey, ladies, don't mention it. (THEY CROSS up to platform to inspect the sound equipment as MILTON and EUGENE return)

MILTON

(Shocked) Heavens to Mergatroid! What are you supposed to be?

BUD

Why, we're here for the prom.

HOMER

We got dates!

TEX

With the most popular girls in school is all.

EUGENE

And do you consider that to be appropriate prom apparel?

BUD

(Pokes Eugene affectionately) Feelin' kinda jealous ain't ya fella. Well, listen, don't you fret none. I can tell ya where you can get an outfit just like this'un.

TEX

Heck, Lester, we kin do better than that. We kin just take these fellers right on down to the surplus store first thing tuh-maree.

MILTON

That will be unnecessary.

EUGENE

The prom will be over by then. God willing.

SARAH

(ENTERS cursing men and the ground they walk on. SHE looks beautiful in a sweet prom dress. MILTON & EUGENE see her and approach.) Hey boys.

MILTON

Well, hello there Sarah.

EUGENE

Hubba! Hubba!

SARAH

Yeh right.

MILTON

I must say you look absolutely lovely.

EUGENE

A real stunner!

SARAH

No, I do not!

EUGENE

Sarah, it is true, you do. But where is your escort evening?

MILTON

Yes, you and Johnny make a striking couple.

SARAH

We are not a couple. Not any more. And, I am only here because I'm in charge of the prom and not for any other reason. So don't bug me, okay? I mean it, just stay out of my face. Do you hear me, Eugene? I don't want any stupid comments coming from you, or else! (EXITS in a huff)

EUGENE

Is it something I said?

MILTON

You see what I mean? Women are unpredictable, shameless, opinionated, stubborn and impossible to control.

EUGENE

Yeh, that's what I like about 'em.

MILTON

How infantile of you Eugene. Take me for instance. I am always in full possession of my faculties in the presence of a woman, you never see me losing my cool, so to speak, and I always maintain the calmest demeanor and never.. never ...

SHOTSIE

(ENTERS She looks adorable and very feminine) Hi Milton. Do I look ... okay?

MILTON

(Losing his cool) Ah, ba, see, buzz, a beed, but raz a jaz

SHOTSIE

Are you okay?

MILTON

Me? Me? Are you kidding? I am entirely ... I mean. I'm just well, let's just say that I...

SHOTSIE

(Interrupting his babbling) Oh, I am just so excited. Everyone looks so nice. All the beautiful gowns and fancy tuxedos. Don't ya just love the prom?

MILTON

Indeed it will be a festive occasion if the entertainment ever shows up. I don't know where Vance DelFeo is!

SHOTSIE

But Milton, he isn't scheduled to start for another 20 minutes.

MILTON

I arrive early for my appointments.

SHOTSIE

Take your mind off it and relax Milton. Come and get me some punch. (THEY CROSS to the punch table)

SARAH

(CROSSES DC with LEATHER, PAIGE & SISSY) Well, this promises to be a boring night.

LEATHER

You said it! I can't believe I'm alone at the prom. But, in a way, it's kinda ok. I mean, we had the guts to show up, and I intend to dance at least one dance. Besides, other people came without dates, and they seem to be having fun. (SNAKE ENTERS in a leather jacket and jeans) Oh, look the scum is back.

SNAKE

(Takes Leather by the arm) You come to senses yet, Leather?

LEATHER

Yeh, that's why I'm tellin' you to get lost.

SNAKE

Oooo, I love it when you talk tough Leather. Let's go. Proms are for sissies.

LEATHER

Get your hands off me, Snake. I'm going to enjoy this dance, and I want you to just leave me alone!

SNAKE

(As they go) Fine, Leather, you just take off. And don't come back lookin, for me neither 'cause I ain't gonna be around. (to SARAH, who has been looking at him) What are you lookin' at?!

SARAH

You.

SNAKE

Yeh, well. Don't do that.

SARAH

You know, all you Dragons could be such neat guys if you'd just get it together.

SNAKE

(Takes Sarah by the arm) Yeh, well, baby, why don't you just give me a few lessons, huh?



SARAH

Take your hands off me, Snake.

SNAKE

Oooo, so now you're playin' hard ta get. You was showin' plenty of interest near as I could see. Now you turn ice cold.

SARAH

Look Snake, we're just trying to have a nice prom here. Why don't you just go back over to Eastside and leave us alone.

SNAKE

(Grabs her again) And leave you all by your lonesome?

SARAH

Stop it, Snake.

SNAKE

Look sweetheart, I do not like a tease. (SNAKE drags SARAH up on the bandstand) I wonder how great your little prom will be once the music is gone! (HE grabs a handful of wires and holds his switchblade to them, ready to cut all the cords) Huh? I bet Vance DelFeo will be real impressed with your sound system!

SARAH

Put the cords down Snake.

SNAKE

Make me! (He grabs her again, moves to force a kiss on her)

JOHNNY

(ENTERS and sees what SNAKE is doing) Get away from her, Snake.

SNAKE

Well look who shows up. If it ain't John Draper. Come to save the day, Mighty Mouse?

JOHNNY

A lot of people worked really hard on this prom, Snake. I'm not gonna let you mess it up. So gimme me the knife.

SNAKE

Sure, I'll give you the knife! (THEY begin to fight and struggle for the knife. PRINCIPAL CRUMWELL ENTERS with IRVING during the fight. JOHNNY finally wins and gets the knife from SNAKE. HE hands the knife to PRINCIPAL CRUMWELL)



And we're speechless, we don't know what to say, we're at a  
loss for words, But,  
Summer is comin' and the whole school's hummin'  
today, yeah, Summer is comin' so we better start  
pavin' the way-ay-ay,  
With one more week til summer, there's no way we can lose,  
Because it's class dismissed forever, so there's no more midterm  
blues

Goodbye to midterm blues, no more papers to peruse, school is out  
and so are we, four long years, we're finally free,  
SOLOIST: No more hiding my tattoos  
SOLOIST: Hope the show gets good  
reviews! ALL: No more days of  
midterm blues

Hope you had a great time, everything turned  
out just fine, We made it! (x 4)  
It's been four long years but we survived, we're the class of '65

CURTAIN

*SONG: WEASEL FIGHT SONG REPRISE*

CAST LIST

VANCE DELFEO Celebrity singing star who auditions to sing  
at the prom SARAH ROBINSON Student council representative  
in charge of the prom OFFICER MULLIGAN Fiesty officer of  
the law  
STAN GILLMAN Possessive jerk/jock, Shotsie's  
boyfriend PRINCIPAL CRUMWELL The principal of CCHS  
MR. PEABODY An algebra teacher at CCHS

THE NERDS

MILTON President of Student Council  
EUGENE Another member of the Student Council and a fine Eagle  
Scout RUBEN Vice President of the Student Council and amateur  
butterfly catcher POINDEXTER Another member of the Student  
Council, boyfriend of Phyllis IRVING Another member of the  
Student Council, Berniece's boyfriend MYRNA JUNE Eugene's  
girlfriend  
LAVERNE Ruben's girlfriend  
BERNIECE A member of the Student Council  
PHYLLIS A somewhat bossy Student Council  
member

THE BOB CATS

LEATHER Leader of the Bob Cats Gang  
DOREEN An incredibly cool member of the Bob Cats  
A.J. Member in good  
standing ROXIE A terminally  
bored member  
SHOTSIE New to Calvin Coolidge, Shotsie is eager to be  
initiated into the BOB CATS

THE CHEERLEADERS

COOKIE Captain of the  
Cheerleaders PEGGIE  
SISSY  
CANDY  
GINGER  
PATTY SUE

THE HICKS

HOMER Lead singer of the Country Cow Poke Jug Band

LESTER

BUD

BILLY JOE BOB

JED

TEX

THE DRAGONS

JOHNNY DRAGON Leader of the Dragons gang from  
Eastside High SNAKE Johnny's right hand man

TONY A member of the gang

SCORPIO A member of the  
gang

BULLDOG A recent initiate of the gang. He is less bright.

THE SOCIALITES

PAIGE

DALLAS

HILLARY

PRESTON

WENDY

BLAINE

AT THE PROM

VARIOUS TEACHER/CHAPERONES

