

## **Troy Bolton**

“My parents’ friends are always saying, ‘Your son is the basketball guy. You must be so proud.’ Sometimes I don’t want to be ‘the basketball guy.’ I just want to be, you know, me.”

“I can’t believe you guys! Is this what you guys want to hear: Singing means nothing to me! Gabriella means nothing to me! I’ll forget the audition, forget her, and we’ll go get that championship! Everyone happy now?”

## **Gabriella Montez**

“At my other school I was ‘the freaky math girl.’ That’s all they thought I was... always pointing at me, whispering behind my back. They made me feel like I was a freak and I hated it. That’s kind of why I want to keep a low profile here, you know, so I can just be me.”

“Guess what? I don’t want to do the callbacks, either! Who were we kidding? You’ve got your team, and now I’ve got my team. I’ll do the science Decathlon, you win your championship. It’s where we belong. Go Wildcats!”

## **Sharpay Evans**

“So nice of you to show our new classmate around.  
(to Gabriella)

Troy is such a sweetheart, isn’t he? He’s the star of the basketball team, just like I’m the star of the Drama Club. We’re perfect for each other, don’t you think? Are we having lunch together, Troy? Oh, look, the sign-ups for the musical.”

(Sharpay signs her name on the sheet and says to Gabriella.) Oh.. were you going to sign-up too? I’m so sure we could find something for you. The ugly old Nurse has lots of fun.”

## **Kelsi Neilson**

“If you want to rehearse, I’m usually in the music room during free period and after school... and sometimes even during biology class. Call me on my cell phone and I’m there! Or if it’s easier, I can give you a wake up call and come over with my accordion... it’s mobile!”

## **Jack Scott**

“Attention, custodial staff: a nauseous freshman just shared his pancakes all over the third floor corridor. We’re talking major spewage, folks, so watch out-

(Ms. Darbus hands Jack a note about the drama club.)

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

## **Ms. Darbus**

(Addressing the class)

“But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon, who is already sick and pale with that grief, that thou her maid art far more far than she.

(Darbus bangs bong, Sharpay, Ryan and Kelsi Applaud.)

Thank you.... Thank you very much. Well, once again, they forgot to announce the auditions for the winter musical, Juliet and Romeo, written by our very our Kelsi Neilson. Kelsi, stand up and take a bow.”