

**MS. DARBUS**

It's called a Ball of Noise, Coach Bolton.

*(gestures to the stage)*

I run my detention my way; you can run yours your way. These students need to be exposed to the arts by any means necessary.

**COACH BOLTON**

*(to Ms. Darbus)*

May we have a word?

*(points to Troy and Chad)*

You two, into the gym, right now.

*(Troy and Chad leap up. Gabriella watches them go. They snag their cell phones from the bucket as they fly out the door.)*

Scene  
2

**MS. DARBUS**

*(to Students)*

Detention is over for today. You've all done wonderfully. It was an honor and a privilege watching you risk, risk, risk. I expect to see some of you tomorrow afternoon at the auditions. Please remember to be on time. Scoot, now. You may collect your phones.

*(The Students pull their phones from the bucket and exit. While Ms. Darbus and Coach Bolton go at it, Sharpay lags behind and eavesdrops.)*



Start

**COACH BOLTON**

Chad and Troy are my two star players – you can't have them acting like idiots when they should be at practice!

**MS. DARBUS**

They were not acting like idiots, they were acting like actors! If Troy and Chad were theatre performers instead of athletes, would you seek preferential treatment for them? I think not.

**COACH BOLTON**

Darbus, we are days away from the biggest game of the year.

**MS. DARBUS**

And we are in the midst of auditions for our winter musical. This school is about more than sweaty young men in baggy shorts flinging balls for buckets.

**COACH BOLTON**

Baskets. The West High Knights have knocked us out of the playoffs for three years.

**MS. DARBUS**

Yes, and despite your consistent track record of defeat, the school board still sees fit to allocate ten times the amount of money for school athletics as it does for the arts programs.

**COACH BOLTON**

Win, lose, it doesn't matter. I'm trying to teach these kids about having a goal, about teamwork, something they can use as adults.

**MS. DARBUS**

*(seeing some possible common ground)*

Which is precisely what I am trying to instill in them.

**COACH BOLTON**

*(not taking the bait)*

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

**MS. DARBUS**

Philistine!

**COACH BOLTON**

Crack pot!

*(Words finally failing her, Ms. Darbus bangs her gong in Coach Bolton's face. He blows his whistle in her face. Sharpay smiles and runs off. The lights go down on the perennial fight.)*

End

#17 - Announcement Transition 4

band

*(Lights up on Jack in the booth.)*

**JACK SCOTT**

Hey, Peeps, welcome back to another train-wreck of a school day. The auditions for *Juliet and Romeo* will start at 3:00 p.m. sharp, so ye verily forsootheth dudes better reveth yonder vocal chords. This is Jack Scott, over and out in 5-4-3-2-and 1!

*(Lights out on Jack.)*

**SCENE 7: THEATER — TUESDAY, 3:00 PM**

*(Lights up on Thespians warming up for the big audition.)*

#18 - Auditions (Bop to the Top / What I've ...)

Thespians, Ms. Darbus

*(Kelsi sits at the piano, accompanying the Thespians as they step forward to sing. Ms. Darbus sits in the house, a big smile on her face. She bangs her gong to open the auditions.)*

**GROUP 1**

I BELIEVE IN DREAMING  
SHOOTING FOR THE STARS