

ACTING ROTATION | ACTING

Bombershay | Acting Scene



SONG: What I've Been Looking For (from High School Musical)

Narrator 1: At Eastfield High, cliques are life.

Narrator 2: Sit with the wrong group? Social exile.

Narrator 1: I hope she has what it takes to fit in...

Jane (to herself): Okay, Jane. New school. Clean slate. Just find your people.

Narrator 1: She thought she might try talking to the Jocks!

Jock 1: Whoa. What are you wearing? You weightlift, or nah?

Jane: Uh... well I have a cat... and I've picked her up a lot?

The jocks shake their heads in disapproval.

Jane: Cool, cool.... Love the sports. Go... wildcats?

Jock 2: Whatever man. DAB ME UP BRO!

The jocks dab each other up.

Narrator 2: But they were too crazy. So, she tried the theatre kids!

Theatre Kid 1: Hmmm... she doesn't smell like hairspray. Suspicious.

Theatre 2: Can you cry on command?

Jane: Um... there was this really touching ad once that made me cry... it was about a cat who lost it's family, but then-

Theatre Kid 1: Nope. Definitely not.

Narrator 1: SO when that didn't work, she decided that maybe the nerds could be her new group!

Jane: Hi! My name is-

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Nerd 1: -Define “quark.”

Jane: Um... a sound that a duck makes?

Nerd 2 (gasping): Unacceptable, how don't you understand physics?!!

Narrator: She tried to see if the influencers would let her in!

Influencer 1: Wait. Are you wearing a sksksk and I oop VSCO girl necklace?

Influencer 2: That was like soooo last season...

Jane: But I got it from my Grandma!

Influencer 1: Ew... no.

Narrator 2: But none of them would accept her as their own. Well, until-

Misfit 1 (without looking up): -New kid?

Jane: Yup. I've officially been rejected by everyone here.

Misfit 2: That's a new record. Congrats.

Jane: Thanks. So, what's this table's deal?

Misfit 1: No deal. No categories. No cliques. Just chaos and lays chips. Do you want some?

Jane: Yummy! Sounds perfect.

They scoot over. She sits, finally at ease, eating some chips.

Narrator: Sometimes, belonging doesn't mean fitting in. Sometimes it means finding people who are just like you!