

# 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!