

GIRLVILLE
THE MUSICAL

Music by Dana Countryman. Book and lyrics by Dana Countryman
and Frank M. Young. Script consultant: Tricia Countryman

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CHARACTERS:

SHARI is the songwriter, and is dating Roger.
She is kind-hearted.

CATHY is the loyal friend of Shari's, dating James.
She is more out-spoken.

DEBBIE She's the little sister of Cathy.
She is shy and soft-spoken.

DEE DEE is dating Gary.

BEVERLY is dating Rick.
She is very sassy.

SHIRLEY is dating Sam.

The "Rock-Tones" Band:

ROGER, who plays guitar

JAMES, who plays the drums

SAM, who plays bass guitar

GARY, who plays saxophone

Two Mean Girls:

DOLORES

BERNICE

Mean Boyfriend:

RICK

Nerdy Accordion Player:

NORMAN SHEFFLEHOFFER is the nephew of Principal Harsh.

He is the class nerd, and he never actually speaks.

PRINCIPAL HARSH is the stern head of the high school.

MRS. WALKER, the music teacher

CATHY'S DAD

ERNIE, the janitor

GRANNY, Cathy's grandmother

BOSS, the Diner boss (Actor can double as "Sonny Bennett")

SONNY BENNETT, the record company man

TIME

The time is 1964, the PAST

ACTION

THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

TWO GIRL'S BEDROOMS

A CLASSROOM

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

A DINER

GRANNY'S HOUSE

SYNOPSIS

The plot revolves around a group of six high school girls in the year 1964. They have formed a "girls only" club, called "GIRLVILLE". The girls have also formed a singing group in the style of the early '60s "girl groups". The Girlville girls are excited that the Principal has announced a teen talent contest at the school, until he mentions that the contest is for ACCORDION PLAYERS ONLY.

While the girls pretend to rehearse their accordions, they decide instead to actually sing their original rock songs at the event, quietly rebelling against the strict "Accordions Only" rule that the Principal has imposed.

Before the contest, two of the girls' boyfriends are hijacked by the two meanest girls in school, which leads to teen heartbreak and what the girls assume is betrayal. Eventually, these teen romance issues are resolved, and soon after, the girls successfully ditch their accordions and sing their rock songs at the contest.

A surprise ending results in a dynamic end to the concert, leading to the girls not only becoming a hit, but also becoming local stars, as well.

SONG LISTING**Act One**

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
 GIRLVILLE THEME
 WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 ECSTASY
 I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON
 HOW DO YOU KNOW
 WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE
 WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN*
 THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER
 LET'S KEEP DANCIN'
 LITTLE SHY BOY
 THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA ROCK!

Act Two

BOM SH'BOM BOM
 JEALOUS GIRL
 TWISTIN' PARTY
 I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS
 SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
 I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM OF YOU
 LOVE 'TIL THE END OF TIME
 THE SUMMER WE TURNED 17
 MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY*
 I'D RATHER ROCK AND ROLL*
 THE MEDLEY
 THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA ROCK!2
 GIRLVILLE (REPRISE)

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The curtain rises, revealing four girls gathered around a small piano, and a rock band of boys are on the far side of the room. They are performing in the High School auditorium. A banner reading "Roseburg High -- Class of '64" is suspended over the stage.

They immediately go into a song.

Dee Dee sings:

"IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT" - DEE DEE

WELL, THERE HE GOES, A-WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, THAT HE'S AWFULLY CUTE)
 A-BOPPIN' AND GROOVIN' TO THE ROCK 'N' ROLL BEAT
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, THE BOY'S IN LOVE WITH YOU)
 (DOES HE TREAT YOU GOOD?)

YES, HE DOES
 (...LIKE A BOYFRIEND SHOULD?)

YES, HE DOES
 (DOES HE LIKE TO DANCE?)

OH, I DON'T KNOW,
 I ONLY KNOW THAT I LOVE HIM SO

WHEN HE TAKES ME TO A MOVIE, WHERE THE LIGHTS ARE LOW
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, THAT HE'S AWFULLY SWEET)
 I'LL BET YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE SITTING IN THE LAST ROW
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, IF YOUR LIPS SHOULD MEET)
 (DOES HE HOLD YOU TIGHT?)

YES, HE DOES
 (KISS WITH ALL HIS MIGHT?)

YES, HE DOES
 (IS HIS FAMILY NICE?)

OH, I DON'T KNOW,
 I ONLY KNOW THAT I LOVE HIM SO

WHEN THE MOON IS WINKIN' DOWN FROM UP ABOVE,
 AND EV'RY STAR IS SHININ' BRIGHT
 IT'S EASY FOR A BOY AND GIRL TO FALL IN LOVE,
 AND STEAL A KISS IN THE NIGHT

NOW I'M AS HAPPY AS A GIRL CAN BE
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT HE'S ALL THAT YOU'VE DREAMED OF)
 BECAUSE HE JUST SAID HE WANTS TO MARRY ME
 (IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT IF YOU FALL IN LOVE)
 (DID HE GIVE YOU A RING?)

YES, HE DID
 (IS HE YOUR EVERYTHING?)

YES, HE IS

(WHEN WILL THE WEDDING BE?)
 OH, I DON'T KNOW,
 I ONLY KNOW THAT I LOVE HIM SO

WHEN HE SMILES AT ME
 IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
 AND PUTS HIS ARM AROUND ME
 IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
 OH, WHEN HE KISSES ME
 IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
 IF I SHOULD FALL IN LOVE
 IT'S NOT MY FAULT

All the girls are are chatting amongst themselves, when Shari, sitting at the piano gets up, and walks to the front of the stage.

SHARI:

Those are my girls. We've been friends since grade school. Whenever we get a break from classes here at Roseburg High, we meet here in the auditorium. We love to hang out together, and oh yeah... we like to sing together.

Cathy walks up to Shari.

CATHY:

Hey, Shari - the girls want to know when we're officially getting this meeting started.

SHARI:

In a minute, Cath.

Cathy walks back to the other girls.

SHARI:

Anyway, as I was saying, we love to sing together, and harmonize. We have a little club -- we call it "Girlville" -- girls only.

We have dreams of having a hit record someday like our idols -- girl groups like the Chiffons, The Cookies, The Ronettes. You know, the groups you hear today on the radio.

The band starts playing the intro to the Girlville Theme.

ALL THE GIRLS:(to Shari)

Come on!

Shari runs back to the piano, starts playing along with the band.

As the girls start singing, SHIRLEY AND BEVERLY arrive late, take their coats off and join in the singing, as well.

"GIRLVILLE THEME"

THERE'S A MEETING TONIGHT,
AND OUR FRIENDS WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE
THERE'S A SIGN ON THE DOOR, THAT READS
"SORRY, NO BOYFRIENDS ALLOWED"
WE WILL SING OUR SONGS, AND DISH THE DIRT,
AND GAB THE NIGHT AWAY
AND WHEN ALL OF US GIRLS GET TOGETHER:
GIRLVILLE

IT CAN HAPPEN ANYWHERE,
EVEN IN THE GIRLS RESTROOM
ANYPLACE THAT WE MEET,
THAT'S THE PLACE THAT WE'LL TALK ABOUT BOYS
IF YOU NEED A SHOULDER TO CRY ON,
THERE'S A FRIEND WHO REALLY CARES
AND WE'RE GONNA BE GOOD FRIENDS FOREVER:
GIRLVILLE

The song ends, and the girls applaud each other.

While they were singing, a male janitor had come into the room, and was sweeping.

*The song finally ends, and the girls applaud.
Dee Dee takes a bow.*

Shari, who was playing piano, stands up and speaks.

SHARI

Okay! Looks like everyone is here now.

I call to order this session of GIRLVILLE!

ROLL CALL! CATHY!	CATHY: Here!
DEBBIE!	DEBBIE: Here!
DEE DEE!	DEE DEE: Here!
BEVERLY!	BEVERLY: Here!
SHIRLEY!	SHIRLEY: Here!
SHARI!	SHARI: Here!

Ernie the janitor looks up and yells:

ERNIE

Ernie! HERE!

Everyone laughs.

SHARI

Thank you, Ernie.

ALL THE GIRLS

Nice try, Ernie!, etc.

BEVERLY

Bye-bye, Ernie!

Ernie tips his hat, wiggles his butt and exits the room.

SHIRLEY

Gosh, Shari, did you really write these songs? They're better than anything on the radio!

SHARI

Thanks! I just write about what I know: boys, homework, chores... No, forget homework and chores, I pretty much only write songs about BOYS!

THE OTHER GIRLS

You know it! Sounds good to me!, etc.

DEE DEE

Speaking of boys...what are those guys doing here?

(She points to the boy band.)

SHIRLEY

Uh, excuse me, BOYS. This is supposed to be "GIRLVILLE". It's a club for girls only. Sor-ry.

GARY

Ladies, ladies, ladies. We were rehearsing in here for an hour before you girls even came in.

Besides, we're not interested in your *little girls club*.

JAMES

Yeah, besides, this is the original BOYVILLE club over here!

BEVERLY

Well, just stay over there.

Pretend that this line is an invisible fence.

SAM

Uh, we're not *dogs*.

BEVERLY

I'm not saying a word...

But just in case we need them, we do have leashes.

Shari addresses the audience again.

SHARI:

Those boys are the Rock-Tones. They're the official rock band of Roseburg High. Actually, two of those guys are the boyfriends of me and my best friend, Cathy.

Oh! You haven't properly met Cathy. She's my best friend, and she lives right across the street from me. That's her.

Cathy is straightening some sheet music, and putting them into folders.

She's the organized one...

The two of us have gotten into all kinds of adventures over the years. Anyway, she's always been supportive of my crazy ideas, like when I started this girl club, Girlville.

Debbie approaches Shari near the front of the stage.

DEBBIE

Do I get to sing a song today, sis? I mean, I'd like to. I know I'm probably not good enough, but I was wondering...

SHARI

Of course, you get to sing. I'm going to write a new song just for you, Deb. A little bit later.

Debbie steps back towards the piano and the others.

SHARI

That's my little sister, Debbie. She's only 15. She's the shy one. She's a rosebud that has yet to bloom. A couple more years, and I'll bet she'll be a knockout.

Just then, the school's two trouble-makers, Dolores and Bernice, suddenly barge into the room.

CATHY

Oh, great. Here come those creeps, Bernice and Dolores - *the Dynamic Duds*.

I swear, they're the meanest girls in school!

BERNICE

Well, well. Looky here! If it isn't the little girl's singing club! Dolores, ain't they special?

DOLORES

So cute! Are you girls also having a little tea party in here today? Why didn'cha bring along your Barbie dolls?

CATHY

Hey, Dolores! You have your whole life to be an idiot. Why not take today off?

Dolores and Bernice walk through the room, past the girls.

BERNICE

Oh, drop dead. Besides, we didn't come in here to talk to you losers...we came to see the band.

Hey, Roger! I love your guitar.

ROGER

Hey, Bernice. Thanks.

DOLORES

And I LOVE a guy that plays the drums! Hi James. The drums are so SEXY, just like you, James.

JAMES

Uh, not interested. But thanks for being subtle.

DOLORES

Oh, you just don't know what you're missing, sweetcakes.

CATHY

Excuse me, but that's my boyfriend you're creeping out!

BEVERLY

Hey, Bernice and Dolores. I saw the meter maid outside.
You'd better go.

Your brooms are double-parked.

All the girls laugh.

DEE DEE

You know, you girls really do bring me a lot of joy and
happiness.... *every time you leave the room!*

So, go!

SHIRLEY

Yeah, so why don't you make like a pair of Elvis Presley's
pants and *SPLIT!?*

The girls laugh again.

DOLORES

Oh, please. You losers don't own this auditorium, but fine.
But we'll be back to see the guys in our favorite band again
soon.

BERNICE and DOLORES

Bye, boys. Bye, little girls...

*Bernice and Dolores make rude faces, and slither out of the
room.*

*After the door closes behind them, the girls breathe a sigh of
relief.*

BEVERLY

All of a sudden, it smells a lot nicer in here...

DEBBIE (*Shyly.*)

I was going to give them a nasty look, but I saw they already
had one.

SHARI

Anyway, they're gone now. Speaking of which - time to go,
girls.

Let's all reconvene here tomorrow. Same time, same piano.

EVERYONE

Okay, bye-bye, etc.

(Cathy walks to the side of the stage, and directly into her own home. Her dad and grandmother are there.)

CATHY

Hi Granny! Hi Dad!

GRANNY

Hi honey.

CATHY'S DAD

Hey there, kitten. What have you been up to?
It's almost dinner time.

CATHY

Just the usual Girlville get-together. We're practicing our singing group. Shari has written some really great original songs, and she's teaching them to us.

CATHY'S DAD

Well, that's just fine. But listen, you need to spend a little less time goofing off with the girls, and a little more time with your homework.

Also, I'm sure your grandmother could use some help around here.

GRANNY

Well, I wouldn't mind, sweetie.

CATHY:

Dad, we don't goof off. We rehearse.

CATHY'S DAD

Okay, well have you 'rehearsed' your accordion lately? I spend good money for those weekly lessons, and I just paid off that instrument. I expect to hear some beautiful accordion music coming out of your room tonight, young lady.

CATHY

Oh, Dad...

Okay. I'll do all that stuff you mentioned right after dinner.

CATHY'S DAD

Atta girl.

GRANNY

Honey, go put your stuff away in your room, and wash up. We're going to eat pretty soon.

When Cathy gets to her room, she plops onto her bed, immediately picks up her phone and calls her friend Shari.

Shari's room is illuminated on the other side of the stage. Shari's phone rings and she answers.

SHARI

Hello?

CATHY

Hey, Shari. Arghh, my dad is driving me crazy! He's always nagging me to do stuff. Doesn't he know that I'm exhausted after a hard day at school? A girl needs her beauty rest. If I'm going to be a high-paid fashion model someday, I can't be doing menial labor!

SHARI

Me, too. My mom's always asking me to clean up my room. I mean, isn't that HER job? When I have kids, I'm NEVER going to ask them to clean up their rooms. It's not fair to teenagers. Plus, my mom says I have to practice my accordion. Arghhh!

CATHY

Same here! My dad just said that a few minutes ago. He's always going on about that dumb accordion. It wasn't even my idea to take those lessons. I can't help it if his musical hero is Lawrence Welk! He's so square.

SHARI

I can't stand that thing. I'm glad I'm not the only one.

CATHY and SHARI (together)

Arrrghh! I HATE THE ACCORDION!

They sing together from their rooms, still holding their phones.

"WE HATE THE ACCORDION"- CATHY AND SHARI

WHY CAN'T THEY UNDERSTAND
 THAT IT REALLY ISN'T COOL
 TO MAKE US PLAY ACCORDIONS
 IN A WAY IT'S CRUEL
 OH, HOW WE WISH OUR DADS
 WOULD TAKE THESE THINGS AWAY
 WE'D VOLUNTEER TO DO CHORES
 WE'D CLEAN THE HOUSE EACH DAY

WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 WHY COULDN'T THEY LET ME PLAY A FLUTE?
 WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 OR EVEN A TUBA I COULD TOOT
 YOU KNOW THAT WE'RE TOTAL WRECKS
 WITH THESE THINGS HANGING AROUND OUR NECKS
 GUESS ITS OUR FATE,
 BUT WE HATE THE ACCORDION

A GIRL MUST KEEP HER DIGNITY
 AND TRY TO BE COOL,
 BUT THESE ACCORDIONS
 ONLY BRING US RIDICULE
 GEE, IT WAS BAD ENOUGH
 WHEN WE WERE IN GIRL SCOUTS
 BUT NOW WE'D RATHER SELL COOKIES,
 GOING HOUSE TO HOUSE

WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 YOU KNOW THAT I'VE REALLY HAD MY FILL
 WE HATE THE ACCORDION,
 I WANNA GIVE MINE TO THE GOODWILL
 YOU KNOW IF WE HAD OUR WAY,
 WE'D SWITCH TO XYLOPHONES ANY DAY
 GIVE US A BREAK ,
 'CAUSE WE HATE THE ACCORDION

DEAR LORD IN HEAVEN,
 WON'T YOU HEAR OUR PLEAS,
 AND TAKE AWAY THESE THINGS
 THEY MAKE US SQUEEZE?

YOU KNOW THAT WE'RE TOTAL WRECKS
 WITH THESE THINGS HANGING AROUND OUR NECKS
 GUESS ITS OUR FATE,
 BUT WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 GIVE US A BREAK,
 'CAUSE WE HATE THE ACCORDION
 IT'S NOT TOO LATE
 BUT WE HATE THE ACCORDION

(Director's Note: At the end of the song, a large banner drops down from the ceiling. It's shows an accordion with a circle and line through it.)

SHARI

Please, let's change the subject...

By the way, how did your date go with James yesterday?

CATHY:

One word: Amazing! All we did was take a walk down through the park. He's so romantic. He held my hand the whole time, and when no one was around, he kissed me.

And then... I kissed him back.

SHARI:

Wow!

CATHY

It was electric. Those kisses were magical. I've never felt anything like it. I really think I'm falling in love.

I don't know how else to explain it...

Cathy sings, still holding the phone, as her friend Shari listens.

"ECSTASY" - CATHY

HERE IT COMES,
 THAT TINGLE DOWN MY SPINE
 THAT'S THE FEELING THAT I GET
 EACH TIME HIS LIPS MEET MINE
 HE CASTS HIS SPELL ON ME
 WHENEVER HE WALKS IN THE ROOM
 MY HEART BEGINS TO POUND EACH TIME,
 AND WHEN MY PULSE BEGINS TO CLIMB

IT'S ECSTASY,
 THE FIRE BURNING DEEP WITHIN HIS KISS
 IT'S ECSTASY
 I'VE NEVER KNOWN A THRILL LIKE THIS
 IT HAPPENS EVERY SINGLE TIME
 HIS LIPS ARE KISSING MINE
 ONLY ONE WORD CAN DEFINE THIS FEELING:
 ECSTASY

IN HIS ARMS, HE HAS CONTROL OF ME
 HE IS IN MY THOUGHTS,
 THE VERY HEART AND SOUL OF ME
 WITH EV'RY LITTLE KISS,
 I'M FALLING DEEPER IN HIS SPELL
 THE THRILL OF HIM TAKES OVER ME
 I CLOSE MY EYES, AND SUDDENLY

IT'S ECSTASY
THE FIRE BURNING DEEP WITHIN HIS KISS
IT'S ECSTASY
I'VE NEVER KNOWN A THRILL LIKE THIS
IT HAPPENS EVERY SINGLE TIME
HIS LIPS ARE KISSING MINE
ONLY ONE WORD CAN DEFINE THIS FEELING:
ECSTASY

Cathy is back on the phone again.

SHARI

That's great, Cathy! I'm so happy for you. How exciting!

Shari's little sister Debbie comes into Shari's room.

SHARI

Hang on a second, my little sister is coming into my room.

Debbie comes into the room, clutching the "Meet The Beatles" album to her chest.

DEBBIE

I'm depressed.

SHARI

Why? What's going on?

DEBBIE

You and Cathy get to spend time with your boyfriends, but my boyfriend never even calls me.

SHARI

I didn't even know you had one. Who's your boyfriend?

DEBBIE

George Harrison.

SHARI

You mean, George Harrison from the Beatles?

DEBBIE

Yes.

SHARI

Wait a minute. Why do you think he's your boyfriend?
You've never even met him.

DEBBIE

I know. Well, I dream about him all the time, and I can just tell that he'd like me.

That's why I'm saving myself for George.

(She sighs.)

I'm going to my room now. I'm going to spend a quiet evening at home alone with George.

(Debbie wanders off into her own bedroom)

SHARI *(back on the phone with Cathy.)*

Cathy, my little sister's obsessed with one of the guys from the Beatles. She's got some fantasy that George Harrison is her boyfriend.

CATHY

But, he's not real. I mean, he doesn't even know she's alive.

SHARI

I know, but I'm trying not to burst her bubble.
Gotta go. Bye!

Shari hangs up the phone.

*Debbie walks into her own bedroom in a dreamy haze.
The walls are covered with photos and posters of George Harrison.*

"I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON"- DEBBIE

I'M IN LOVE WITH A BOY WHO LIVES ACROSS THE SEA
AND THOUGH WE'VE NEVER MET,
HE'S JUST THE BOY FOR ME
OH, YEAH, I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON

I'D NEVER DREAM OF JOHN
I'D NEVER GO FOR PAUL
AND RINGO DOESN'T DO A THING FOR ME AT ALL
OH, NO, I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON

SOMEDAY HE'LL CALL ME ON THE TELEPHONE
HE'LL SAY HE LOVES ME, AND JUST ME ALONE

HE READ MY LETTERS, LIKE I KNEW HE WOULD
HE'LL BE EXACTLY LIKE I KNEW HE'D BE
WE'LL BE SO HAPPY, JUST GEORGE AND ME

SO, I'M WAITING FOR THE DAY
UNTIL I GET HIS CALL
AND 'TILL I DO, I'LL KISS
HIS PICTURE ON MY WALL
OH, YEAH
IN MY HEART THERE IS ONLY ONE
THAT'S WHY I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON

(INST)

I LIE AWAKE AND THINK OF HIM EACH NIGHT
I KNOW HE'S THINKING OF ME, TOO
SO, I'M COUNTING DOWN THE DAYS
UNTIL I GET HIS CALL
AND 'TILL I DO, I'LL KISS
HIS PICTURE ON MY WALL
OH, YEAH
IN MY HEART THERE IS ONLY ONE
THAT'S WHY I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON

OH, YEAH, I'M IN LOVE WITH GEORGE HARRISON

Shari steps into her little sister's room.

SHARI: Debbie, as your big sister, we need to talk.
I'm sure you know that the chances of you meeting and dating
George Harrison are pretty slim.
I just don't think that's really going to happen.

Debbie sighs, sadly.

DEBBIE:

Yeah...I know.

SHARI: You might want to think about finding a boy who lives on
the same continent as you.

DEBBIE: I *would* like to find a boyfriend.

SHARI: What about that guy at school, *Jeff*? I think he likes
you.

DEBBIE: He's kind of nice. We went out a couple of times, but
he's not the kind I could ever fall in love with. I'd like to
find a boy like you have. What's it like to have a boyfriend
like Roger?

I mean, what's it like to really be in love?

"HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY" - SHARI

BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 HOW DO YOU KNOW
 WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY?
 BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY?

(Sung to the audience)

WELL, MY LITTLE SISTER MET A BOY,
 THEY DATED ONCE OR TWICE
 AND SHE ASKED ME HOW TO
 KNOW IF IT WAS LOVE
 THIS WAS MY ADVICE

(Sung to Debbie)

WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY, THERE'S NO ONE ELSE
 WHO MATTERS MORE TO YOU
 WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY, A SINGLE KISS
 CAN CHANGE YOUR POINT OF VIEW
 WHEN HE SAYS HE LOVES YOU, THAT'S WHEN YOU KNOW
 ALL YOUR LONELY NIGHTS ARE THROUGH
 WHEN YOU'LL LOVE A BOY
 LIKE I DO

BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY?
 BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY?

(Sung to the audience)

WELL, MY LITTLE SISTER
 LOOKED UP TO ME,
 AND SHE ASKED ME WITH A SIGH,
 "SISTER, HOW WILL I KNOW
 WHEN I FALL IN LOVE?"
 THIS WAS MY REPLY

(Sung to Debbie)

WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE, YOU DREAM OF HIM
 AND NEVER WANT TO PART
 WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE, THERE'S NO ONE ELSE
 YOU KNOW IT FROM THE START
 WHEN THE MOMENT COMES, YOU WILL LOOK IN HIS EYES,
 AND YOU'LL KNOW WITH ALL YOUR HEART
 AND YOU'LL FALL IN LOVE
 JUST LIKE ME

BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW
 WHEN YOU LOVE A BOY
 BOOM SHANG-A-LANG, A-LANG
 SHA LA, LA-LA LA
 THAT'S HOW YOU KNOW
 WHEN YOU FALL IN LOVE

The lights fade in the bedroom, and across the stage, lights come up to reveal a classroom.

Mrs. Walker is teaching her Music Appreciation class.

MRS. WALKER

Okay, class. Today in music class we're going to visit the classics. I know some of you may think classical music is going to be horribly boring music, but all I ask is that you just give it a chance. There's actually a lot of beauty in the work of Mozart and Beethoven...

Just then, Cathy's grandmother comes barging into the class, carrying a paper bag.

CATHY

Oh, no! Please tell me that's not my grandmother coming in here.

JAMES

Okay. It's not. But it is.

CATHY

No, no!

Cathy is mortified.

GRANNY (*Addressing Mrs. Walker*)

Hello, hello. I'm sorry, but I just have to deliver my granddaughter's sack lunch. She forgot it.

Granny walks over to Cathy's desk.

Hi honey! You left your lunch at home, so it's Granny's Delivery Service. A girl your age needs a well-balanced diet. Oh, and I put some prunes in there for roughage! Ya gotta stay *regular*!

Cathy covers her face in embarrassment, while Granny puts the lunch on her desk.

GRANNY

Okay, enough chit-chat. I gotta run.

(Addressing Mrs. Walker)

RESUME CLASS!

(Waving to Cathy:)

Bye, honey.

Granny exits the room.

CATHY *(embarrassed)*

Just bury me now, 'cause I already died!

A few kids laugh.

Suddenly, Principal Harsh comes into the classroom, carrying an accordion.

DEE DEE

Oh, great. Now, here comes the Principal...

Principal Harsh enters the classroom, with an accordion strapped around his chest.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Mrs. Walker, excuse me for barging into your class like this.

MRS. WALKER

Errr, okay, that's fine.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Hi class. I just wanted to pop in and do my part to help keep you kids interested in good music. I have quite a background in music, and luckily for you I can share a bit of that with you.

JAMES

He whispers to Sam.

Boy, we sure are lucky...

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Yes, some years ago, I nearly went professional, as a musician. You see, back in 1929, as a young man I once had the chance to work as Rudy Vallee's personal assistant.

Well, you're too young to know who he was, but he was a VERY big singer in my day.

(As he has been talking, he's been holding some papers which he rolls into a makeshift megaphone.)

He was famous for singing into a megaphone like this....

He sings into the 'megaphone'

VO-DO DEE OH DOH!

The class groans.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Now, now! *(He scolds.)* If it had worked out, it would have been MY job to hand Mr. Vallee his famous megaphone!

Anyway, let's talk about music. There's good music...and there's bad music. Take today's rock 'n' roll, for example. That's not music. It has nothing but the beat, beat, beat of the jungle! There's no redeeming quality in it.

These Beach Boys, your Four Seasons and those...what are they? ...the Beatles from England...they don't make real music.

Besides, their kind of music will never be around more than a couple of years...

He prepares to play his accordion.

Now, let me play you some REAL music that will be around a LONG time!

He plays a snippet of some square tune like "Lady of Spain."

The members of the class roll their eyes, and turn around to look at each other, incredulously).

PRINCIPAL HARSH

You see what I mean? If it was up to me, every student in this high school would have an accordion just like this one to play.

Hmmm...Say, that's not a bad idea...

The class murmurs.

Yes, "Ol' Betsy" here has made me a lot of fans over the years.

He pats the accordion, lovingly.

Roger raises his hand.

ROGER

But sir, what about electric guitars or drums?

Principal Harsh frowns

PRINCIPAL HARSH

No, no! That's nothing but *caveman music!* It's not even music, it's just NOISE!

But I digress. I'd better let you get back to your class.

Anyway, thanks for letting me give you a little musical pep talk, and remember: practice those accordions!

He walks to the doorway, faces the students and hits a final 'Ta-Dah!' Chord, on his accordion. He then exits the room.

MRS. WALKER

Well, I'm sorry about that, class. After that little soliloquy of Principal Harsh's, there isn't much time left for this hour, so we'll see you all back here tomorrow.

Besides, I know you're all excited about the Senior Dance tonight. I'm one of the chaperones, so I'll see you there. Bye-bye.

(The students start leaving the classroom, but Mrs. Walker pulls Shari aside.)

MRS. WALKER

Shari, may I see you for a minute?

Shari, I wanted to mention that I heard you singing with the girls the other day.

Someone told me that you wrote those songs?

SHARI

Yes.

MRS. WALKER

Well, what I heard sounded very good. You really have talent.

SHARI

Thanks a lot!

MRS. WALKER

You know, when I was about your age, I used to write songs, too. I had dreams about going to New York City to see if I could get my songs published.

SHARI

That's what I'm hoping to do!

MRS. WALKER

But in my case, life just sort of got in the way. I met my husband right after high school, and we got married right away. We started having kids while I was still going to college. I started teaching music, and my own songwriting and performing just kind of fell by the wayside.

SHARI

I'm really hoping to make a career out of songwriting.

MRS. WALKER

Well, hang on to those goals! I believe you will really go places. And try not to get married right away!

SHARI

Thanks, Mrs. Walker.

MRS. WALKER

You know, I still wonder what kind of music career I could have had, if things had gone differently.

Mrs. Walker sings:

"WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN" - MRS. WALKER

ONCE I KNEW A GIRL
WHO WROTE SONGS JUST LIKE YOU
SHE WAS FULL OF DREAMS, BUT HADN'T LEARNED
THAT NOT ALL DREAMS COME TRUE

AND YES, I WAS THE GIRL,
BUT THAT WAS YESTERDAY
'CAUSE I MET A BOY AND FELL IN LOVE
AND LIFE GOT IN THE WAY

SO I NEVER GOT MY CHANCE TO SHINE
AND STAND IN THE SPOTLIGHT
THERE WERE SONGS TO SING,
AND MELODIES I NEVER GOT TO WRITE

AND AT TIMES I THINK ABOUT
 WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
 WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DREAMS?
 DID THEY JUST SCATTER IN THE WIND?
 ALL AT ONCE SHE SIMPLY DISAPPEARED -
 THE GIRL THAT I ONCE KNEW
 BUT I SEE THE GIRL I USED TO KNOW IN YOU
 SO, HANG ON TO ALL YOUR DREAMS
 AND TRY TO FOLLOW THROUGH
 AND MOST OF ALL FIND SOMEONE
 WHO REALLY BELIEVES IN YOU
 AND I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU'LL NEVER HAVE
 TO THINK ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

BUT, LOOK DON'T GET ME WRONG
 I'VE HAD A HAPPY LIFE
 AND I'VE GOT A MAN WHO LOVES ME,
 I'M A MOTHER AND A WIFE

I PUT AWAY THE DREAMS
 I HAD WHEN I WAS YOUNG
 BUT I'VE LEARNED THAT LIFE'S A MELODY
 THAT CHANGES WHEN IT'S SUNG

AS I LOOK BACK THROUGH THE YEARS,
 I SEE THE JOYS THAT LIFE CAN BRING
 IF I HAD TO DO IT ALL AGAIN,
 I WOULDN'T CHANGE A THING

BUT AT TIMES I THINK ABOUT
 WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
 WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DREAMS?
 DID THEY JUST SCATTER IN THE WIND?
 ALL AT ONCE SHE SIMPLY DISAPPEARED -
 THE GIRL THAT I ONCE KNEW
 BUT I SEE THE GIRL I USED TO KNOW IN YOU
 SO, HANG ON TO ALL YOUR DREAMS
 AND TRY TO FOLLOW THROUGH
 AND MOST OF ALL FIND SOMEONE
 WHO REALLY BELIEVES IN YOU
 AND I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU'LL NEVER HAVE
 TO THINK ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

YES, I HOPE SOMEDAY YOU'LL NEVER HAVE
 TO THINK ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

SHARI

Thanks for the encouragement!

Sorry, I've got to run! I'm late for my class!

Shari exits

Shari leaves, and Principal Harsh re-enters the classroom with an armload of brochures.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Oh, Mrs. Walker! I was hoping you'd still be here. I wanted to rush down here and share the good news with you! I just got approval from the school board to buy 40 accordions for the students. Isn't that exciting?

MRS. WALKER

Um...I guess so.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

I'm sure you'll agree with me that we want this school to be known for its accordion players!

MRS. WALKER

We do??

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Speaking of accordions, I've been kicking around an idea. I think the boys and girls will just love it!

I'll make an announcement about it soon.

MRS. WALKER

I'm sure it will be something great.

She smiles weakly. Principal Harsh walks away.

Mrs. Walker hangs her head in frustration.

The lights dim in Mrs. Walker's office.

Stage lights reveal the school auditorium, which has been decorated with a huge banner reading "SENIOR DANCE".

The dance floor is crowded with teenagers.

As the band plays introduction music to a song, Sam takes his girlfriend Shirley by the hand, and sings to her from the dance floor.

The kids dance and sing along to the song.

Sam sings:

"THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER" - SAM

WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ALL ABOUT MY GIRL
THERE'S ONLY ONE LIKE HER IN ALL THIS WORLD
MY HEART JUST SKIPS A BEAT,
WHEN SHE COMES INTO VIEW
THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER LIKE I DO

EACH TIME I TAKE MY GIRL OUT ANYWHERE,
MY BUDDIES TURN THEIR HEADS:
THEY STOP AND STARE
NO MATTER HOW THEY FLIRT,
SHE ALWAYS STAYS TRUE BLUE
THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER LIKE I DO

I'LL BE RIGHT BY HER SIDE
I'LL HOLD HER HAND WITH PRIDE
HER LOVE WILL BE MY GUIDE FOREVER, FOREVER
I THANK THE STARS ABOVE
FOR SENDING ME HER LOVE
THROUGHOUT THE YEARS, WE'LL BE TOGETHER
FOREVERMORE

INSTRUMENTAL

THERE'S SOMETHIN' 'BOUT THAT GIRL
THAT THRILLS ME THROUGH AND THROUGH
THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER LIKE I DO

THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER
THAT'S WHY I NEED HER
THAT'S WHY I LOVE HER
THAT'S WHY I NEED HER

The audience applauds.

Sam gets back onstage and announces:

SAM

Thanks! And now it's time to feature our own little love-birds,
Cathy and James in a special number.

Give 'em some space, kids...

*The intro to the next song starts, and all the couples part,
leaving Cathy and James to dance together alone in center
stage. They sing the following song to each other as a duet.*

"LET'S KEEP DANCING" - CATHY AND JAMES**CATHY**

SEE THE STARS SHININ' UP ABOVE?
 NOT A CLOUD TO SPOIL THE VIEW
 WHAT A BEAUTIFUL EVENING
 TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU

JAMES

IT'S A PERFECT NIGHT TO FEEL YOUR HEART NEXT TO MINE,
 AND THRILL ME LIKE YOU DO

CATHY & JAMES

THERE'S NO ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD TONIGHT, BUT WE TWO

SO LET'S KEEP DANCING
 LET'S PRETEND THAT THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE
 JUST KEEP RIGHT ON DANCING
 I'LL WHISPER SWEET LITTLE THINGS IN YOUR EAR

JAMES

AND WHEN THE MUSIC'S SOFT LIKE THIS,
 IT'S JUST A PRELUDE TO A KISS

CATHY & JAMES

SO LET'S KEEP DANCING
 JUST KEEP ON DANCING
 WHAT A LOVELY WAY
 TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU

As the second verse is sung, the folding chairs are being put away and one by one most the other kids leave the room, except for Roger and Shari.

CATHY

NOW THEY'RE PUTTING THE CHAIRS AWAY,
 AND THE BAND IS HEADING HOME
 OTHER COUPLES HAVE GONE,
 AND HERE WE ARE, ALL ALONE

JAMES

AS THEY LOCK THE DOORS
 WE STEP OUT INTO THE DARK,
 AND HOLD EACH OTHER TIGHT

CATHY & JAMES

AND ALL ALONE, WE DANCE ON OUR OWN IN THE NIGHT

CATHY & JAMES

SO LET'S KEEP DANCING
 LET'S PRETEND THAT THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE
 JUST KEEP RIGHT ON DANCING
 I'LL WHISPER SWEET LITTLE THINGS IN YOUR EAR

JAMES

AND WHEN THE MUSIC'S SOFT LIKE THIS,
 IT'S JUST A PRELUDE TO A KISS

CATHY & JAMES

SO LET'S KEEP DANCING
 JUST KEEP DANCING
 WHAT A LOVELY WAY
 TO SPEND THE NIGHT WITH YOU

The lights dim in the room, leaving a single follow spot on the two of them, as they walk offstage.

Sam and Gary are the only ones onstage, and they are sweeping the floor.

As they are cleaning up, Norman Sheffleoffer shuffles in. Norman is a nerdy-looking kid with greasy hair, and "high-water" pants. He is carrying an accordion, and it is low-slung around his body, almost hanging down to his belt level. His mouth hangs half-open, in a Neanderthal-like, expressionless manner.

He doesn't say a word. In fact, he never talks.

SAM

Norman Sheffleoffer, sorry man, the dance is over.
 And no, you can't play your here accordion tonight.

GARY

I think the "Accordion Festival" was actually in here last week.

Norman Sheffleoffer pauses, then hangs his head down, and looks out at the audience. With his right hand, he gestures a disappointed "Oh, darn!" response.

He plays a couple of chords on the accordion, as he slowly shuffles out of the room.

SAM

That kid is the weirdest.

Gary laughs and shakes his head.

SAM

But he *is* actually pretty good on that accordion, though.

GARY

Cool. Oh, that will come in handy. The next time we need a hot accordion player for the band, we know who to call.

The classroom appears on the other side of the room, and both Sam and Gary move over there to take their places in the class with the rest of the students.

As soon as they are sitting at their desks, an announcement comes across the school P.A. system:

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Good morning, students! Principal Harsh here on the old microphone. Time for today's school announcements.

I'd like to announce a wonderful opportunity for all of you!

I'm delighted to announce that there will be a contest in two weeks for all of you to show off your musical talents! And this is the exciting part: I just spoke with the station manager of the local TV station, and the winner of the contest will be featured on Roseburg TV's TEEN TALENT ROUND-UP!

ALL THE STUDENTS

Yesss! Cool!, etc.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

And best of all, the contest will only be for people who can play the World's Best party instrument, THE ACCORDION!

The students groan in disappointment.

ALL THE STUDENTS

Awww. Nooo. Boo...etc...

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Let's really put Roseburg High on the map with this contest! So, get those accordions out when you get home tonight, and start practicing! Good luck!

The classroom lights fade to black and the spotlight focuses on Principal Harsh at his desk. He hangs up the P.A. microphone and it's revealed that Norman Sheffleoffer (with his accordion) is in the office with him.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Norman Sheffleoffer, you're my favorite nephew, and you're also the most talented accordion player here at Roseburg High. This is your golden opportunity, my boy! You are a shoo-in to win this contest with your fabulous accordion playing! After this, I guarantee that you'll be the envy of every student at Roseburg High.

You'll also have all the girls fawning at your feet!

Norman Sheffleoffer grins and starts furiously playing "Lady of Spain". Principal Harsh quickly stops him.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Not now, boy! Not now. Save those finger muscles for the big night. You've got to go into training at home, so make me proud.

Now, be off with you, lad.

Norman Sheffleoffer starts playing the song again, as he slowly shuffles out the door, grinning at the audience, as he exits.

The lights out fade in the office.

The lights fade up in the auditorium, where the girls are rehearsing.

SHIRLEY

What you think about this music contest?

BEVERLY

Well, I'd say that since Roseburg is probably the most boring town ever where nothing happens --it's the most excitement we've ever had!

SHIRLEY

I guess that's it then. Since we all have accordions, we'd better start practicing.

CATHY

I hate this instrument.
It smells weird, and it hurts my shoulders.

DEBBIE

Worse than that, it kind of pinches my....um....bust.

DEE DEE

Excuse me, honey -- that shouldn't be a problem.

There's nothing there to PINCH!

Suddenly, Beverly's boyfriend Rick comes into the room. He is clad in all-black leather, and he looks menacing.

RICK

Hi, chicks.

DEE DEE

Hey Rick, you're not supposed to be in here. Girls only.

RICK

Relax. Don't get your panties all in a wad. I'm not here to see you, Miss Personality. I'm here to see my broad, Beverly.

BEVERLY

Rick! Go away!

RICK

Hey! You don't tell me what to do. I'll come in here any time I damn well want to. Bev, get your stuff and let's go. You don't need to hang around these stuck-up chicks. Me and the guys are going to ride our motorcycles down to the drive-in and harass those hot new roller-skating waitresses.

And you're going with me.

BEVERLY

No! I'm not going anywhere.

Get out of here and leave me alone.

RICK

(He pauses for a few seconds. He looks angry.)

Hey, not cool. Okay, I'm leaving. But you and I WILL have a nice little conversation later about how to properly behave when your number-one boyfriend calls out the commands.

You need to show some respect, and this ain't it.

I'll deal with you later, toots.

Ciao, chicks.

Rick leaves the room.

SHIRLEY

Wow. He's mean!

CATHY

Sorry, Beverly, but he's a creep.

Why are you with him, anyway?

BEVERLY

Never mind. It's complicated. Can we just change the subject?
I'm trying to get my blood pressure back where it belongs.
Arghhhh...

I'm sorry, everyone.

*Just then, Norman Sheffleoffer barges into the room, with his
accordion.*

CATHY

Hey... hey! Norman Sheffleoffer, this is a 'girls only' area.
No, you can't practice your accordion in here. Sorry.

*He shuffles away, with his head down, and plays a minor chord
on his way out.*

SHIRLEY

I'm sorry, that kid is just strange.
He never says anything, either.

DEBBIE

I dunno. I think he's kind of cute.

Maybe he's just shy... like me.

I tried to talk to him, but he didn't even look my way.
It's like he never sees me...

Shirley shakes her head.

SHARI

Girls, we can practice accordions later.

That reminds me... Debbie, why don't you sing the new song I
just wrote for you?

DEBBIE

Okay. I love the song! It sort of makes me think of Norman Sheffleoffer...

Debbie sings singing a snippet of "LITTLE SHY BOY"

"LITTLE SHY BOY" - DEBBIE

I JUST WALKED BY THE CUTEST BOY THAT I'VE EVER SEEN,
WITH DREAMY EYES AND LIPS THAT NEED TO BE KISSED
I TRY TO CATCH HIS EYE, BUT HE DOESN'T NOTICE ME
HE'S MUCH TOO SHY, BUT HE'S SO HARD TO RESIST

LITTLE SHY BOY,
AREN'T YOU EVER GONNA NOTICE ME?
MY LITTLE SHY BOY,
DON'T YOU KNOW OUR LOVE WAS MEANT TO BE?
I WISH YOU'D TRY, BOY,
AND MOVE IN A LITTLE CLOSER,
LIKE I WANT YOU TO...
BUT YOU'RE A SHY BOY
WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YOU?

As the girls are singing, Bernice and Dolores are seen listening outside the door.

BERNICE

You hear that, Dolores? Those girls are in there, singing and rehearsing their dumb rock songs. That goes against all the Principal's rules!

He has strictly banned all rock music here at school.

DOLORES

Ooh, that gives me an idea.
Wanna know how we can get those snooty girls in trouble?

BERNICE

What - what - what??

DOLORES

I think we just might have to accidentally stop by Principal Harsh's office and let him know what those dorky girls are up to!

When he hears them singing those rock songs of theirs, he'll be boiling mad! He'll problem expel them all, which is exactly what they deserve.

BERNICE

She pauses to think about it.

Ooh...Not a bad plan.
But you CAN'T be that devious!

DOLORES

Oh, yes I can. "Devious" is my middle name.

Come with me!

The two girls step into the Principal's office.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Hello girls, what can I do for you?

DOLORES

Mr. Harsh, we're certainly not the kind of girls to be tattletales, BUT we did just hear those Girlville girls in the auditorium. They were saying they are planning to enter the Talent Contest.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Well, that's just fine!

DOLORES

But they said that instead of playing their accordions, they're going to SING rock and roll songs.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

What??

BERNICE

Yeah, we heard them rehearsing, and they wrote their own rock songs. They're supposed to be practicing their accordions!

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Why, this is outrageous! I'd better look into this.

DOLORES

They're still in there singing.

If you run down there right now, you can hear them for yourself.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Well, I certainly will! I'll nip this in the bud, immediately!

He starts heading down the hall to the auditorium.

However, Ernie the janitor has been out in the hall, and he sees the Principal coming.

He opens the auditorium door and warns the girls.

ERNIE

Girls! Girls! Here comes the Principal, and he looks fighting mad. I think he's coming in here to check in on you all!

Look out!

DEE DEE

Quick! Quick! ACCORDIONS!! Everyone get your accordions on!

The girls quickly strap their accordions on, and they begin playing a short, beautiful French folk melody in perfect unison.

Finishing the song, they pretend as if they didn't notice that Principal Harsh has been standing in the doorway, listening.

SHIRLEY

(Shirley, feigning surprise.)

Oh, hi Mr. Harsh! What did you think? We've been working very hard to make our all-girl accordion band the best that it can possibly be!

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Oh, well.... Er, yes... That did sound lovely. Are you sure someone wasn't playing rock music in here?
At least that's what a couple of girls were telling me.

CATHY

Oh, heavens, no. We would never allow that sort of thing in this room.
It would seriously interfere with our accordion practice.

DEE DEE

Whoever those girls were, they were wrong.
We're hoping to ace that accordion contest, and honor the school!

Right, girls?

ALL THE OTHER GIRLS

Oh, yes. Absolutely. That's right! No rock music here! (Etc...)

They smile angelically.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Well, that's exactly the right kind of attitude I love to hear!
I'm glad to see young people your age appreciating good music.
Keep up the good work, girls.

He leaves, closing the door behind him.

SHARI

Whew. That was a close one.

Ernie the janitor pop his head back in to the room.

ERNIE

You ladies okay? That Harsh is a mean one!
I just wanted to make sure you girls didn't get in trouble.

SHARI

Oh, Ernie! You are a lifesaver!

DEE DEE

Thank you, thank you!

ERNIE

Awww, it wasn't nothing.
Say, by the way, any chance you need an old man in your group,
who can sing up a storm and really shake his tail feathers?

He shakes his butt again.

The girls giggle.

SHARI

Well, thanks for the offer. I think we're good.

BEVERLY

We'll call you!

ERNIE

Yeah, yeah.... I know. "Don't call us, we'll call you".
Story of my life.

Hey, I'll keep on a lookout for Principal Harsh, for you gals.
He's a sneaky one.

SHARI

Thanks again, Ernie.

Ernie waves, and leaves the room.

CATHY

You know I have a hunch about who was tattling on us...
I'll bet it was those two creepy girls, Bernice and Dolores.

SHIRLEY

Yeah, I don't doubt it. Anyway, it would probably be best for
us to knock off the singing, and just stick to practicing these
accordions.

DEBBIE

Wouldn't it be cool to win that contest, and to get to perform
on TV? We could probably win with an all-girl accordion band!

They start to play the French accordion song.

SHARI

GIRLS, GIRLS! STOP!

There will be NO all-girl accordion band in GIRLVILLE!
We are going to enter that contest, and we are going to SING!
And we're going to play OUR kind of music, and one more
thing...

We are going to perform the original songs we've been
rehearsing.

CATHY

Yeah! Girls, we are going to win that contest, and we are going
to ROCK!

All the girls cheer

"WE'RE GONNA ROCK" - ALL THE GIRLS

WE'RE GONNA ROCK AND HAVE SOME FUN
SO YOU CAN KEEP YOUR STUPID OLD ACCORDION
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A GOOD TIME,
AND THERE'S NOTHIN' STOPPIN' US NOW
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
SO, TELL THE KIDS AROUND THE BLOCK
THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA ROCK

DON'T TELL US WHAT WE HAVE TO PLAY
WE'RE GONNA SING OUR SONGS,
WE'RE GONNA DO 'EM OUR WAY
AND IF WE TEAR THE HOUSE DOWN,
AT LEAST WE'LL SHOW ALL THE KIDS HOW
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
SO WHAT IF ALL THE NEIGHBORS TALK?
THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA ROCK

OUR WORLD IS CHANGIN' NOW,
AND THE ACCORDION'S PASSE'
GIRLS CAN DO ANYTHING
WE'RE GETTIN' STRONGER EV'RY DAY

GIVE US A CHANCE TO DO OUR THING
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL,
WE'VE GOT A NEW SONG TO SING
AND IF YOU NEVER KNEW THAT GIRLS
COULD ROCK OUT, WELL, DON'T HAVE A COW
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
AND MAYBE YOU'RE IN FOR A SHOCK
THESE GIRLS ARE GONNA ROCK

INT - END OF ACT ONE

OPENING OF ACT TWO

The stage lights reveal a diner, where all the kids hang out after school.

Couples SHARI & ROGER, CATHY & JAMES are sitting in a booth together. SHIRLEY, DEE DEE and BEVERLY are waitresses there. Gary puts a quarter in the jukebox, and the music starts playing.

Two of the girls, SHIRLEY, and DEE DEE wait on the customers while BEVERLY starts singing along with the jukebox. SHIRLEY and DEE DEE join in on the background vocals and dance, while they are attending to the customers.

"BOM SH'BOM BOM" - BEVERLY

WELL, I SAW HIM WALKIN' ACROSS THE ROOM
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
MY PULSE WENT WILD, AND MY HEART WENT "BOOM"
BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM

HE WALKED ACROSS THE ROOM (BOM SH'BOM)
MY HEART WENT "BOOM, BOOM, BOOM" (BOM SH'BOM)
YOU KNOW I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW HE MADE ME SWOON
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)

WELL, MY MAMA SAID, "YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO DATE"
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
I TOLD HER, "MAMA, I JUST CAN'T WAIT!"
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
I'M NOT TOO YOUNG TO DATE (BOM SH'BOM)
YOU KNOW, MY LOVE CAN'T WAIT (BOM SH'BOM)
I KNOW I'LL DIE IF I DON'T SEE THAT BOY SOON
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)

INSTRUMENTAL
(Gary plays the sax solo)

HE WALKED ACROSS THE ROOM (BOM SH'BOM)
MY HEART WENT "BOOM, BOOM, BOOM" (BOM SH'BOM)
YOU KNOW I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW HE MADE ME SWOON
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)

NOW, I'M AS PROUD AS A GIRL CAN BE
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
'CAUSE HE WALKS ME HOME
WITH HIS ARM 'ROUND ME
(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
I'M PROUD AS I CAN BE (BOM SH'BOM)

HE PUT HIS ARM 'ROUND ME, (BOM SH'BOM)
NOW HE KISSES ME BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON

(BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
 (BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)
 (BOM SH'BOM SH' BOM, BOOM BOOM)

*The boss of the diner has been smiling and enjoying the talent of his staff, but when the song ends, he pipes up:

BOSS

Okay girls, get those burgers out there before they get too old!

BEVERLY

You're worrying about the *burgers* getting old?

BOSS

No. The CUSTOMERS!

Hurry up! Back to work!

ROGER

Cathy, a little bird told me that today's your birthday.

CATHY

It is! There's a big party for me tonight at my granny's house. Everybody's coming. You're invited!

ROGER

Heck, yeah! I'll be there. Cool. Happy birthday!

Norman Sheffleoffer shuffles into the room. He is wearing a busboy uniform, but he also has his accordion strapped on.

BOSS

(To Norman Sheffleoffer)

Norman Sheffleoffer! You're the busboy. Bus some tables or something. And please, PLEASE don't bring your accordion to work anymore.

Norman Sheffleoffer shuffles over to the kid's table. He tries to clean the table, but his accordion bellows falls open and makes a terrible noise.

JAMES

Hey, we're still eating here! Go bus some other table. And watch where you're aiming that thing!

Norman closes the bellows, but when he does, it snags some of Roger's food, and he closes the accordion on it.

ROGER

Watch out! You just closed your stupid accordion on my cheeseburger!

Norman opens his accordion and the smashed cheeseburger falls on the floor. Then, he picks up the mangled mess and puts it back on Roger's plate.

Roger glares at him.

Norman then lifts the top bun off the cheeseburger, squirts some ketchup on the inside, and slowly puts the bun back on top.

Everyone at the table looks on, incredulously.

Seeing that they're upset, Norman reaches over and "dusts off" the top of the cheeseburger with his bare hand and pats it.

After a pause, he slides the plate back over to Roger.

ROGER

Just GET OUT OF HERE!

Norman slowly and dejectedly shuffles away. He plays a few sad minor-key chords on his accordion, as he exits the stage.

Just then, Granny enters the diner with yet another paper bag in her hands. She heads straight to the table where Cathy is sitting with her friends.

JAMES (to Cathy)

Don't look now. It's your grandmother again.

Cathy slumps down.

GRANNY

Honey, I don't know if you're going to the YMCA after this for your swim practice, but here's a fresh pair of undies and another bra. Just in case you need them!

Well, you know it never hurts to have some back-up underwear, in case of emergencies!

Okay! I'm just always here to help out my favorite granddaughter!

Cathy slinks fully underneath the table, in embarrassment.

GRANNY

Us girls have to stick together, you know.
Well, pip-pip! I'm off. I'll see you at home.

ROGER (chuckling)

Bye, Granny!

Granny heads out the door.

(James yells to Granny loudly, so everyone in the diner can hear)

JAMES

Granny, I'm sure if Cathy was here, she'd thank you for the NICE CLEAN BRA!

Cathy sits back up and begins playfully hitting Roger with her fists.

Outside the Diner door, BERNICE and DOLORES are talking.

DOLORES

Hey, look in there. It's two of those Girlville girls with their cute boyfriends!

BERNICE

Oh, yeah. Hey, how come *those* drips have boyfriends?

DOLORES

Good question. WE deserve to have a couple of cute guys!

BERNICE

Yeah, I've been wondering about why we don't have any boyfriends.

What do they have, that we don't have? I mean, we're super-cute, we're classy dressers, and we have knockout personalities.

DOLORES

Yeah, and we're humble, too...

(Pause.)

It doesn't make sense.

(She sighs.)

Do you think maybe it's us?

(They pause for a moment, then they both look at each other)

BERNICE and **DOLORES** *(in unison)*

NAH!

DOLORES

True, they do have cute guys, but of course, that's all subject to change.

BERNICE

Now, what's *that* supposed to mean?

DOLORES

What I mean is, maybe -- just maybe we can get back at those snooty, goodie two-shoes girls.

After all, they never invited *US* to join their little club...

BERNICE

And how, exactly would we get back at them?

DOLORES

Oh, we wouldn't do much. Maybe just lure their boyfriends away, and make those girls super-jealous. That ought to get to them!

Get them to break up with those guys....

BERNICE

Oh, that would *definitely* get to them.

But that's a pretty mean trick, even for you, Dolores. That is downright DIRTY.

DOLORES

Well, "dirty" is my OTHER middle name. Play along with me. I've got an idea.

BERNICE AND DOLORES walk into the diner.

BEVERLY (to Shari)

Oh, great. Don't look now, but here comes double-trouble with a single-digit I.Q.

SHARI

I just lost my appetite.

DOLORES and BERNICE head straight for the two couples' table.

They ignore Cathy and Shari.

BERNICE

Hi Roger.

DOLORES

Hi James.

JAMES and ROGER

Hey.

CATHY

What are you -- following us?

We don't need to see you two everywhere we go.

BERNICE

Oh, whatever. We eat here, too, Barbie-doll.

You and your little friend Midge don't own this place.

DOLORES

Besides, we weren't talking to you. We were talking to these cute guys, who are trapped in here with you.

We just wanted to get some manly advice about our car.

CATHY

Oh, brother...

JAMES

What's the problem with your car?

DOLORES (*coyly*)

Well, we can't seem to get it started. We tried jiggling all the wires, but we just don't know *anything* about cars...

ROGER

Where is it?

BERNICE

Just a few blocks away. Won't you big strong guys help a couple of innocent damsels in distress?

CATHY

Sadly, they can't. They are previously committed to us damsels.

ROGER

No, we'll help them get it started. It's tough to have car trouble.

JAMES (*Sliding out of the booth*)

Yeah, it shouldn't take too long.

SHARI

Wait a minute! No, you don't!

They can call their dads, or something.

DOLORES

Actually, our dads are both out of town.

(She sticks out her lower lip, in a childish pout.)

BERNICE (*Sighing.*)

We're just two helpless females, in desperate need of two knights in shining armor.

ROGER

Sure, James and I will get it going.

(To their girlfriends.)

We'll be back in a little while.

SHARI (*to Roger*)

You've got to be kidding me! You're going to fall for this lame story?

The four of them start walking away.

BERNICE

Oh, this is wonderful. I've always wanted to take a ride in your car, James.

DOLORES (*Addressing Shari and Cathy*)

These are real gentlemen, who know how to treat ladies properly! Do you mind if I take your arm, Roger?

Roger, Dolores, James and Bernice leave the diner.

CATHY

I don't believe this.
Are you as upset as I am?

SHARI

Probably more. I can't believe that they left with those girls.

CATHY

As much as I'm trying not to be the jealous type...I am.
Ooh, those guys make me so mad!

A follow spot focuses on Shari and Cathy, who sing the next song. As they sing, the rest of the kids slip offstage.

SHARI & CATHY SING

"JEALOUS GIRL" - CATHY AND SHARI

DON'T WANNA SEE HIM OUT WITH SOME OTHER GIRL,
IT TEARS MY HEART OUT EACH TIME I DO
CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF HIM WITH ANY GIRL BUT ME,
IT DRIVES ME CRAZY, BABY,
I GUESS I'M JUST A JEALOUS GIRL

HE TAKES MY HAND, AND TELLS ME I'M WONDERFUL,
BUT THEN I SEE HIM FLIRT WITH THE GIRLS
I GET SO MAD THAT I DON'T WANNA TALK TO HIM
I JUST CAN'T HELP IT, BABY,
I GUESS I'M JUST A JEALOUS GIRL

DON'T WANNA DRIVE THEM AWAY FROM US
IT'S JUST THAT WE'RE DEVOTED, IT'S TRUE
MAYBE IT'S OUR INSECURITY
THAT MAKES US ACT THE WAY THAT WE DO

I SEE HIM IN THE PARKING LOT AFTER SCHOOL,
AND THERE'S SOME GIRL THERE, TALKING TO HIM
I WANNA SCRATCH HER EYES OUT, 'CAUSE I'M SO UPSET
I CAN'T FORGIVE HER, BABY,
I GUESS I'M JUST A JEALOUS GIRL

I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, BABY, BABY
DON'T WANNA DRIVE YOU AWAY, BABY
I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, BABY, BABY
DON'T WANNA DRIVE YOU AWAY, BABY

SHARI

Anyway, let's change the subject....PLEASE.

Today's your birthday, Cathy!

CATHY

Yes! My parents are throwing me a party at my Grandmother's house. Let's head over there now!

SHARI

I'm all for it. Anything to help get me out of this mood.

Let's go!

The living room of Granny's house is decorated for a birthday party. A homemade banner hangs on the wall saying "Twist, Cathy, Twist!"

All the kids are dancing to lively music.

GARY

Gee, this is swell birthday party, Cathy, but the "Twist"? Isn't that a little passé? I mean it's 1964, and the Twist is a dance that's time has already come and gone.

Everyone today is doing the Monkey, The Jerk, The Freddie -- dances like that.

CATHY

Well, it wasn't MY idea. It's my mom and dad! They told me that they wanted to surprise me with a Theme Party, but they wouldn't tell me WHAT the theme was going to be.

They are so behind the times, it's just embarrassing. I could really die.

GARY

And these RECORDS! I mean I guess Chubby Checker is okay, but "Frank Sinatra Sings 'The Twist' "? "The Benny Goodman Twist Album"...really?

CATHY

Please *hide* those! I don't want to hurt my parents' feelings, but this is really square. This is a disaster!

SAM

He runs in from the kitchen.

Hey, Cathy, is that actually your grandmother dancing on top of the table in your kitchen?

I think maybe she's had a little too much happy sauce.

CATHY

Oh, no! You're kidding me.

SAM

I'm not kidding. She's up there now, and she's doing the Twist to a bunch of your mom and dad's records.

"TWISTIN' PARTY" - CATHY

TRIO OF GIRLS:

DON'T DO IT!
STOP GRANNY!
SHE'S DOING THE TWIST!

Cathy sings:

AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT, YEAH YEAH
ALL THE KIDS ARE HERE,
YOU KNOW THEY'RE TWISTIN'
WITH ALL OF OF THEIR MIGHT, UH HUH HUH
MOM IS SUPERVISION' ALL THE BUNCH,
CHILLIN' AND REFILLIN' THE HAWAIIAN PUNCH
AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

A-WELL, MY GOOD FRIEND BETTY
PUT A COUPLE OF RECORDS ON, YEAH YEAH
THAT'S WHEN MY GRANNY SUDDENLY
BEGAN TO TWIST ALONG, UH HUH HUH
I'M SO EMBARRASSED
THAT I THINK I'LL DIE
THERE SHE IS A-TWISTIN'
WITH MY FAVORITE GUY
AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

WELL, AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND,
JUST WATCH GRANNY GO! WHOA, WHOA!
ALL THE KIDS ARE LAUGHIN',
AND THEY'RE PHOTOGRAPHIN' HER SHOW
NO, NO NO!
NOW SHE'S DANCIN' ON THE TABLE, SHOWIN' OFF HER STUFF
SHIMMYIN' AND SHAKIN', GRANNY, THAT'S ENOUGH!

AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

INST

WELL, AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND,
JUST WATCH GRANNY GO! WHOA, WHOA!
ALL THE KIDS ARE LAUGHIN',
AND THEY'RE PHOTOGRAPHIN' HER SHOW
NO, NO NO!
NOW SHE'S DANCIN' ON THE TABLE, SHOWIN' OFF HER STUFF
SHIMMYIN' AND SHAKIN', GRANNY, THAT'S ENOUGH!

AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

TRIO OF GIRLS:
(STOP GRANNY! PLEASE STOP GRANNY!)

AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

TRIO OF GIRLS:
(STOP GRANNY! PLEASE STOP GRANNY!)

AT THE TWISTIN' PARTY
HERE AT GRANNY'S HOUSE TONIGHT

TRIO OF GIRLS:
(STOP GRANNY! PLEASE STOP GRANNY!)

Still at the birthday party, Dee Dee and Beverly approach Cathy and Shari.

DEE DEE

Hey, Shari and Cathy, do you know why your boyfriends Roger and James aren't here today?

SHARI

Actually, yes. They're both at baseball practice.

CATHY

Yeah, they've got a big game coming up.
They'll be here later.

BEVERLY

Hmmm. Yeah, well, they're not at practice.

DEE DEE

We hate to tell you this, but on the way over here, we saw them driving around with those two trashy girls, Bernice and Dolores.

They were all together and pulling out of the parking lot at the roller skating rink.

SHARI

What??? Are you sure?

DEE DEE

Doesn't Roger drive a green Mustang?

SHARI

Yes.

BEVERLY

Well, that was definitely him, and I saw James in the backseat with Dolores.

Just then, Shirley comes into the room, and interrupts.

SHIRLEY

Hey Cathy, your boyfriend James is on the phone.

SHARI

Wow. Perfect timing. This should be interesting.

CATHY

Hello?

JAMES

Hey, babe. We're running late, but we're still coming over to your party.

CATHY

Well, from what Shari and I heard, you and Roger were having your own little party with Dolores and Bernice!

JAMES

No, we weren't. Roger and I were just...

CATHY

Don't give me that, you liar! Forget my party, cheater.
Don't come over here.

Just leave me alone. I don't ever want to see you again!

JAMES

But...

She hangs up.

SHARI

As far as I'm concerned, if Roger would rather be with a low-life girl like that Bernice instead of me, that's fine.

I'm done!

CATHY

Same here. Best of luck to both of them. I'm through with James, too. I can't believe he'd hook up with that *Dolores*.

Shari takes out a photo of herself and Roger, and tears it up.

SHARI

Good riddance!

SHARI sings:

"I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS" - SHARI

THE PHOTOGRAPH OF YOU AND ME
IS TORN IN HALF, NOW IT'S HISTORY
WHAT GOOD'S A PHOTOGRAPH THAT'S TORN IN TWO?
NOW, I'VE NEVER CRIED LIKE THIS BEFORE,
BUT THERE'S NO USE CRYING ANYMORE
I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS TO CRY OVER YOU

THE PROMISES YOU MADE TO ME
WERE ONLY LIES, NOW IT'S PLAIN TO SEE
AND ALL THIS TIME, YOU'VE PLAYED ME FOR A FOOL
THINGS YOU GAVE TO ME, I'VE THROWN AWAY
I'M ALL CRIED OUT, AND IT'S SAD TO SAY
I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS TO CRY OVER YOU

IT'S NO USE TO THINK ABOUT THE
HAPPY TIMES THAT WE ONCE KNEW
THERE'S A BOY SOMEWHERE,
AND HE'S GONNA CARE FOR ME
THE WAY I CARED FOR YOU

YOUR NEW LOVE'S GOT A LOT TO LEARN
I GUESS IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S TURN
SHE'S GONNA FIND OUT YOU JUST CAN'T BE TRUE
NOW THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE
MY HEART IS BROKEN, BUT I WON'T CRY
I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS TO CRY OVER YOU
I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS TO CRY OVER YOU

INSTRUMENTAL

NOW, I'VE NEVER CRIED LIKE THIS BEFORE,
BUT THERE'S NO USE CRYING ANYMORE
I'VE RUN ALL OUT OF TEARS TO CRY OVER YOU

BEVERLY

Oh, honey... I'm sorry. But you know what? Just forget about them.

You two deserve better...

SHIRLEY

Hey, Beverly, speaking of boyfriends...what's the deal?
How come we never hear about that biker boyfriend of yours,
lately?

That guy, Rick.

BEVERLY

Oh, yeah. Well, you never hear about him because we broke up.

DEE DEE

Oh no, what happened?

BEVERLY

What happened, was that I found out that creep was cheating on me, not with just ONE girl, but several.

CATHY

What in the world is going on with these guys?

BEVERLY

Yeah, whatever. I kicked that guy to the curb as soon as I found out. He's history.

SHIRLEY

(Ahem.) Well, don't look now, but isn't that Rick, coming into the room right now?

BEVERLY

(Disgustedly)

Well, speak of the devil...

RICK

Hey, Bev.

Beverly sings:

"SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME"**- BEVERLY**

She sings directly to Rick:

WELL, YOU SAID YOU CARED,
BUT NOW I KNOW THAT NEVER REALLY WAS TRUE
AND THE THING WE SHARED ,
THE THING I THOUGHT WAS LOVE,
WAS JUST A FLING TO YOU

TRIO OF GIRLS:

WELL, WE TRIED TO WARN YOU,
HE'S A RUNAROUND
HE'S BEEN WITH EVERY GIRL IN TOWN

Beverly sings to him:

NOW, I'M ASHAMED OF MYSELF
FOR FALLIN' IN LOVE WITH A GUY LIKE YOU

TRIO OF GIRLS:

SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
SHAME ON A BOY LIKE YOU
SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
(To Beverly)
YOU FOUND OUT THAT HE COULDN'T BE TRUE

BEVERLY SINGS TO HIM:

CAUSE EVERY NIGHT, WHILE I WAS WAITIN' HOME ALONE,
YOU'D BE OUT WITH SOME GIRL UNTIL TWO
AND IT'S A LOW-DOWN, DIRTY, CRYIN' SHAME THAT
I WASTED MY TIME ON
A SNEAKY LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU.

(SAX & GUITAR SOLOS AND DANCE BREAK)
!Gary plays sax and Roger plays guitar

AND IT'S A LOW-DOWN, DIRTY, CRYIN' SHAME THAT
I WASTED MY TIME ON
A SNEAKY LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU.

I'M GONNA MOVE ALONG,
 AND LEAVE YOU FLAT
 BOY, I'M DONE WITH YOU
 YES, YOU BROKE MY HEART,
 BUT THAT IS THAT
 I'LL FIND SOMEBODY NEW

TRIO OF GIRLS:

HIS NEW GIRL'S HEADING' STRAIGHT FOR A FALL
 YOU THINK HE EVEN CARES AT ALL?

BEVERLY

LET HER DEAL WITH HIS KIND
 SHE'S GONNA FIND
 THAT HE'S NOT WORTH IT AT ALL

TRIO OF GIRLS:

SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
 SHAME ON A BOY LIKE YOU
 SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
 YOU FOUND OUT THAT HE COULDN'T BE TRUE

BEVERLY SINGS TO HIM:

NOW I CAN TELL THE WORLD,
 I LEARNED MY LESSON WELL
 AND BOY, YOU CAN JUST GO TO YOU-KNOW-WHERE
 AND IT'S A LOW-DOWN, DIRTY, CRYIN' SHAME THAT
 I WASTED MY TIME ON
 A SNEAKY LITTLE BOY LIKE YOU

SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME
 SHAME, SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

Rick sheepishly backs out of the room, and everyone pats Beverly on the back.

Director's Note:

(During Beverly's song, Shari and Debbie have disappeared so they can appear quickly in the next scene.)

BEVERLY

That felt good! Thanks, girls, for helping me take out the trash!

Everyone cheers Beverly on.

The lights dim at Granny's House, and across the stage, they reveal Shari's bedroom.

Shari and Debbie are having a conversation.

DEBBIE

Wow. It really seems like everyone is breaking up.

(To Shari.)

Do you think you and Roger will ever get back together?

SHARI

I don't think so. But he did call me on the phone last night.

DEBBIE

What did he say?

SHARI

He swore he wasn't messing around with that girl. He said that those girls told him that they still having trouble with their car. He said that he and James were just giving them a ride home from the skating rink.

DEBBIE

Do you believe him?

SHARI

Oh, I don't know. I don't know what to think. Whenever I'm at school, and I see him, it just kills me.

I do miss him...

DEBBIE

Maybe he misses you, too.

SHARI

I hope so.

My heart hurts.

DEBBIE

I'm sorry.

SHARI

I can't even sleep at night, over this whole thing.

Just then, the phone rings in Shari's room, and she answers.

ROGER

Hi. It's Roger...

Roger is shown from the other side of the stage, on the phone.

SHARI (*Coldly*)

Roger, what do you want?

Debbie leaves the room to give Shari some privacy.

ROGER

I want us to get back together, that's what.

SHARI

I thought you already made your decision, when you hooked up with that girl.

ROGER

I never did hook up with anyone. It's not true.

SHARI

I don't know what to believe anymore.

ROGER

I just know that I miss you.
I'm a wreck. I can't even sleep, thinking about you.

SHARI

I need time to think. Can we talk about this later?

ROGER

I guess so. Soon, I hope.

I love you.

SHARI

Bye.

They both hang up their phones.

ROGER

(Talking to himself.)

Man, I miss her. I never thought something like this would happen. I should turn in and try to get some sleep... if I can.

Roger sings:

"I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM OF YOU"-SHARI AND ROGER

ROGER

I TURN THE LIGHTS OFF, AND I GO TO BED,
BUT IT'S NO USE I CAN'T GET THE THOUGHT OF YOU OUT OF MY HEAD.
IT'S REALLY QUITE A JOKE TO TRY TO SLEEP,
'CAUSE I CLOSE MY EYES AND THAT'S THE TIME YOUR MEMORY I KEEP
SO I LIE AWAKE AND WONDER IF YOU'RE AWAKE LIKE ME,
THE ONLY THING I'M SURE OF, IS TONIGHT IT'S GONNA BE

ANOTHER NIGHT OF COUNTING SHEEP,
ANOTHER NIGHT I'LL NEVER SLEEP
I CLOSE MY EYES, BUT YOUR FACE KEEPS SHININ' THROUGH
SO INSTEAD, I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM OF YOU

Shari sings, from her bedroom on opposite side of the stage.

SHARI

HE SAYS HE LOVES ME - IT'S SO HARD TO TELL,
'CAUSE SOMETIMES I HAVE DOUBTS I REALLY KNOW HIM ALL THAT WELL
MY FRIENDS ALL TELL ME NOT TO LOSE MY HEAD,
SO I TRY TO LISTEN TO THEM BUT I LOSE MY HEART INSTEAD
I STARE OUT OF MY WINDOW AND WATCH THE STARS ABOVE
ANOTHER SLEEPLESS NIGHT, AND JUST ANOTHER FOOL IN LOVE

They both walk to the lip on the stage, facing the audience, oblivious to each other.

SHARI & ROGER

ANOTHER NIGHT OF COUNTING SHEEP,
ANOTHER NIGHT I'LL NEVER SLEEP
I CLOSE MY EYES, BUT YOUR FACE KEEPS SHININ' THROUGH
SO INSTEAD, I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM OF YOU

MAYBE I'M A FOOL TO CARRY ON THE WAY I DO
BUT I KNOW I'D ONLY FALL ASLEEP, AND START TO DREAM OF YOU

They move center stage towards each other, while singing.

I CLOSE MY EYES, BUT YOUR FACE KEEPS SHININ' THROUGH
SO INSTEAD, I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM,
INSTEAD, I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM...
INSTEAD, I LIE AWAKE AND DREAM OF YOU

They kiss.

Norman Sheffleoffer shuffles in again, as the two lovers are still kissing. He starts getting ready to play his accordion, but Shari shoves his face with her hand, pushing him away.

She never takes her lips off Roger's lips while she does this.

A spotlight follows Norman, as he heads offstage, as Roger and Shari leave, hand in hand.

***The lights come back up, Roger is gone and Shari is standing next to Cathy.*

SHARI

Cathy, guess what? Roger and I got back together.
It was a big misunderstanding on my part.

CATHY

Yay! I'm so glad! Would you believe that James and I patched it up, too?

We're all back together! I'm so happy!

SHARI

It's been a crazy, mixed-up kind of week, but we got our guys back!

They hi-five each other.

Shari and Cathy sing:

"LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME" - CATHY AND SHARI

(CATHY sings)

HE ISN'T LIKE THOSE OTHER GUYS,
WHO'LL TAKE YOUR LOVE AND TELL YOU LIES
WHOA, BUT I JUST SAW IT IN HIS EYES
THERE'S LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME

(SHARI sings)

EV'RYONE SAYS WE'RE JUST TOO YOUNG,
AND THAT WE REALLY SHOULD WAIT SOME
WHOA, BUT I KNOW HE'S THE ONLY ONE
I'LL LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME

(They sing together.)

I'M GONNA MAKE HIM MINE, ALL MINE
 LOVE HIM 'TILL THE END OF TIME
 I'VE WAITED FOR HIM ALL MY LIFE
 SOON, HE'LL ASK ME TO BE HIS WIFE

CATHY

WE'RE GONNA RAISE A FAMILY

SHARI

OH, HOW HAPPY WE'RE GONNA BE

TOGETHER

WHOA, A LITTLE BOY FOR HIM AND ME
 TO LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME

LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME

LOVE TILL THE END OF TIME

The follow spots dim, and the auditorium is revealed again.

The auditorium has been decorated with a huge banner reading "TALENT CONTEST".

DEE DEE

This is it, girls! The big night! Let's get out there and really "Wow" the audience.

BEVERLY

I just know Shari's songs are going to go over, big-time!

DEBBIE

I'm really nervous! I think I'm getting stage fright.

DEE DEE

Maybe you should try meditating.

DEBBIE

Ooh, I don't know... I once tried meditating...

...but then I got distracted by a squirrel outside.

BEVERLY

Hey, Shari, what's going to stop Principal Harsh from barging in and putting the brakes on us singing our songs?

SHARI

Well, Mrs. Walker promised that she'd do her best to keep him out of the auditorium. Fingers crossed that she can do it!

The talent contest begins.

CATHY'S DAD

Cathy's dad steps up to the microphone on the stage.

Everyone! Hello! Testing - one, two, three...

Hi! Well, in case you don't know who I am, I'm Cathy's dad. Cathy's around here somewhere.... Anyway...

Okay, I guess they asked me to emcee this contest, so let's get the show started with a fabulous accordion player. I'm told that he is the all-time school favorite.

Let's hear it for your very own *Norman Sheffleoffer!*

Two people applaud meekly.

Norman Sheffleoffer enthusiastically starts playing a lively accordion tune, grinning and hamming it up in a cornball way.

As he continues to play, the lights dim on Norman, and they light up on Mrs. Walker. She is standing in the doorway of the auditorium, speaking with Principal Harsh.

MRS. WALKER

Principal, I really need to discuss something with you in your office.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Right now? Can't you see that the contest has already started? This is no time for a discussion, Mrs. Walker.

MRS. WALKER

Well, sir, it is really quite important. It's in regards to those 40 accordions that you ordered. There's a big problem with the shipment.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

What??? Oh, my! Well alright, let's run down to my office. Nothing must get in the way of that order getting here! Next year, I'm aiming to get the the whole Senior class into the National Accordion Championship in Farmington, New Mexico. We'd easily win the trophy and we're sure to be in the Accordion Hall of Fame!

They scurry out the door, towards PRINCIPAL HARSH's office.

Just then, Norman Sheffleoffer's song ends.

CATHY'S DAD

A big hand for Norman Sheffleoffer! That was wonderful, son.

(There is only a smattering of applause.)

CATHY'S DAD

Very good!

Next, we'll hear from Roseburg High's own Gary Sorenson...

Gary cradles the microphone in his hands, and sings in the style of a classic '50s boy singer.

(Some girls on the dance floor, squeal with delight)

As he sings, he steps down from the stage. The crowd parts and he sings directly to his girlfriend, Dee Dee.

"THE SUMMER WE TURNED SEVENTEEN" - GARY

DO YOU REMEMBER, NOT SO LONG AGO
A BOY IN JEANS, A GIRL IN CALICO?
THAT WAS ME, THAT WAS YOU,
THE SUMMER WE TURNED SEVENTEEN

TOO YOUNG TO KNOW WHAT LOVE WAS ALL ABOUT,
BUT WHEN YOU SMILED AT ME, I SOON FOUND OUT
AND LOVE STARTED TO GROW,
THE SUMMER WE TURNED SEVENTEEN

OUR QUIET LITTLE WALKS,
OUR NOISY LITTLE TALKS
FOR HOURS ON THE TELEPHONE
BUT THEN, THERE CAME THE DAY
I FOUND THE WORDS TO SAY
A SIMPLE 'I LOVE YOU'
I GUESS YOU ALWAYS KNEW

AND WHEN THE YEARS HAVE TURNED OUR HAIR TO GRAY,

I'LL HOLD YOUR HAND THE WAY I DO TODAY
AND I'LL NEVER FORGET
WHEN WE FOUND OUT WHAT LOVE COULD MEAN
THE SUMMER WE TURNED SEVENTEEN

At the end of his song, the audience applauds.

PRINCIPAL HARSH (*hearing the crowd's noise from his office*)

Well! Do you hear that, Walker? That's the sound of the kind of joy that only accordions can bring! That had to be applause for my nephew, Norman Sheffleoffer! I've got to rush back in there to check this out...

MRS. WALKER

If you'll wait just one more minute, sir. Another problem we're having, is that we can't seem to find much sheet music for the accordion students. The publisher says that he hasn't had any in stock since 1958. He said there's just not enough interest in accordion music anymore.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Well, now that's just plain ridiculous. It's still very popular! I play my Myron Floren records at my house all the time!

Let me get on the phone with that publisher right now.

(Back at the contest.)

CATHY'S DAD

Thank you, Gary. That was just dandy.
What do you think of Gary, audience?

The crowd cheers.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Listen to that! I can hear the crowd is still going crazy for the accordion players! I really need to get down there and see this!

MRS. WALKER

But....but....

Principal Harsh tears away from Mrs. Walker, and hurriedly heads down the hall towards the music, with Mrs. Walker frantically trailing him.

CATHY'S DAD

Next, we have the Girlville vocal group coming up to do one of their original songs.

Shirley sings:

"MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY" - SHIRLEY

ONE BOY, ONE BOY, ONE BOY

MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY
 OH, I'M IN HEAVEN WITH HIS HAND IN MINE
 I GET A SHIVER UP AND DOWN MY SPINE,
 OH, EVERY TIME WE KISS
 MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY
 THE KIND OF BOY WHO'LL OPEN DOORS FOR YOU
 HE SENDS ME FLOWERS WHEN I'M FEELING BLUE
 THAT'S JUST THE WAY HE IS
 FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE,
 I WANT TO THE BE THE WIFE OF THIS ONE BOY

I USED TO LIE AWAKE AND DREAM ABOUT THAT ONE BOY
 THE KIND OF BOY WHO WOULD MAKE ME SMILE
 JUST BY WALKIN' IN THE ROOM
 WHEN OTHER BOYS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM
 I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT GUY, AND HE'S NOT A DREAM
 I'M IN HIS ARMS, AND MY LONELY NIGHTS ARE ALL THROUGH

MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY
 THE KIND OF BOY WHO'LL OPEN DOORS FOR YOU
 HE SENDS ME FLOWERS WHEN I'M FEELING BLUE
 THAT'S JUST THE WAY HE IS
 FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE,
 I WANT TO THE BE THE WIFE OF THIS ONE BOY

ONE BOY, ONE BOY, ONE BOY
 MY HEART BELONGS TO ONE BOY

Principal Harsh arrives back at the contest, and stands in the doorway with his arms crossed. He looks very displeased.

The song ends, and the audience explodes into the biggest applause of the night.

CATHY'S DAD (at the microphone)

Well, it seems pretty obvious to me that we have a winner of our contest tonight! You all seem to love the Girlville girls the most...

*Just then, Principal Harsh takes the stage, and pushes Shari's dad out of the way. He looks extremely angry.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Principal Harsh, here. I've got to say that I'm VERY disappointed. Most of the performers here tonight completely went against my wishes, behind my back. This concert was supposed to be for accordion players only. It has turned into some kind of rock 'n' roll show. This evening has totally gone against the rules that I gave the students. And yes, I'm mad.

He scowls and pauses for a moment.

Mrs. Walker moves towards the stage, and addresses the Principal.

MRS. WALKER

Sir, before you go on, I want to stand up for all the students who have performed here tonight. These kids have all worked very hard for this performance tonight. The truth is that hardly anyone is interested in accordion music anymore. These kids have their own kind of music now, and they've even written their own songs. As their music teacher, I'm very proud of each and every one of them.

I really don't believe our students deserve to be chastised or punished. Instead, I think they should be complimented and encouraged.

I may be risking my job by raising my voice like this, but sometimes you just have to stand up for what's right.

Thank you.

Mrs. Walker steps back to where she had been standing.

The audience applauds, and keeps applauding.

PRINCIPAL HARSH

Now, now... please. A little order, please.

Mrs. Walker, I know that you're the music teacher, but I really didn't expect you to put me on the spot like this. And frankly, I'm a little offended that you would contradict me in front of all these people..

However...

(He loosens his tie and wipes his brow with his handkerchief)...

However, after hearing what you've had to say, it's given me pause for thought. And I have to admit -- well, I have to admit that...well, that you are right.

The kids cheer.

Please, please. A little quiet, please.

Maybe I'm just an old stick-in-the-mud, who's probably too set in his ways.

I don't mean to be...

Your speaking out makes me realize that I guess I need to be more mindful of the changing times, and of the changing music styles of 1964. Maybe I should just "get with the program", as the kids today say.

The students lightly applaud.

So, you know what? I'm going to bend my own rules, and instead I want to congratulate all the performers...especially our talented Roseburg High School Girlville girls! Congratulations, everyone!

Everyone cheers.

The Principal steps back, meekly smiles and waves at the audience.

Shari's dad steps back up to the microphone.

CATHY'S DAD

In that case, and I have already heard by your applause that you'll agree with me... I'd like to officially declare the Girlville girls the winners of our talent contest!

The audience cheers and applauds. The girls are given a huge trophy, with an accordion on the top. As all the Girlville girls pile onto the stage, Shari holds the trophy high over her head, triumphantly.

As this has all been going on, Ernie the janitor has been standing on the side of the stage.

He suddenly rushes up to the stage, and steps up to the microphone.

ERNIE:

Hello, I'm Ernie. I'm the janitor around here. Since we're all having a wonderful time tonight, and since the rules seem to be changing, I would actually love to get into the act!

The audience murmurs.

You know, when I was a young man, people said I was a pretty good singer. But I was very shy then.

Well, I'm not SHY ANYMORE!

HIT IT, BOYS!

He tears into a killer vocal rock solo, in the style of Elvis Presley. He is astonishingly GREAT! Underneath his work shirt he reveals a gold lame' stage shirt, and he turns the collar up, Elvis-style. He has all of Elvis' stage moves down pat! No one expected this old man to be a great rock and roll singer.

As Ernie sings, the Girlville girls join him, with their harmonies.

"I'D RATHER ROCK AND ROLL" - ERNIE

ONCE UPON A TIME, WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN
 WORKIN' HARD AND DRIVIN' A DELIV'RY VAN
 I USED TO DIG THE MUSIC ON THE RADIO
 MAN, THAT ELVIS PRESLEY REALLY STOLE THE SHOW
 I USED TO SING ALONG, I REALLY LOST CONTROL
 (I SAID) MAN, I HATE THIS JOB,
 I'D RATHER ROCK AND ROLL

YOU KNOW, ALL MY OTHER BUDDIES LIVIN' 'ROUND THE BLOCK
 BOUGHT THEMSELVES GUITARS, AND THEY BEGAN TO ROCK
 EV'RY TIME THEY WENT TO PLAY A ROCKIN' SHOW,
 DON'CHA KNOW MY WIFE WOULD NEVER LET ME GO
 I FELT JUST LIKE A PRIS'NER WHO WAS ON PAROLE
 SHE CAN STAY AT HOME,
 I'D RATHER ROCK AND ROLL

WELL, MY BABY DOESN'T LIKE IT,
 DON'CHA KNOW SHE CAN'T STAND
 TO HEAR THE BEAT, BEAT, BEAT OF A ROCK AND ROLL BAND
 IF SHE'D GIVEN ME THE CHANCE TO PLAY MY GUITAR
 I BET I COULD'VE BEEN A ROCK N ROLL STAR

NOW, EVERY SUNDAY MORNIN' I'M IN SUNDAY SCHOOL,
 LEARNING' ABOUT HEAVEN AND THE GOLDEN RULE
 BUT EVEN WHEN THE CHOIR IS SINGIN' SWEET AND LOW,
 I'M THINKIN' 'BOUT THE RECORDS ON THE RADIO
 I KNOW THAT I SHOULD CONCENTRATE TO SAVE MY SOUL,
 BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF,
 I'D RATHER ROCK AND ROLL

This audience cheers wildly!

Before the instrumental, someone hands Ernie an electric guitar, and he plays an incredible guitar solo. During Ernie's guitar solo, Norman Sheffleoffer has run up to the stage with his accordion. However, he sets the instrument down and suddenly rips his shirt off, tearing into a wild "Jerry Lee Lewis"-style blazing piano solo.

As Norman Sheffleoffer's piano solo is finishing, Principal Harsh grabs Norman Sheffleoffer's accordion and climbs up on top of the piano to play a wild accordion solo!

As Ernie begins singing again, Granny gets up on the piano as well, in flashy stage clothes with fringes. She begins dancing as a 'Go-Go Girl', alongside of Principal Harsh.

The song ends, and the crowd applauds. Someone has thrown flowers on the stage.

Ernie clasps his hands above his head, in a hero's pose, and heads back to his broom on the side of the room.

The crowd continues to cheer.

Norman Sheffleoffer is panting, and he is covered in sweat. Debbie hands him a towel. He smiles, and mops his brow. Debbie shyly smiles at him, then Norman Sheffleoffer leans down, picks up one of the flowers from the stage floor. He presents it to Debbie. She blushes and coyly sidles up to him.

Suddenly, a man in a suit suddenly steps up to the microphone. The crowd quiets down.

SONNY BENNETT

Hi everyone! My name is Sonny Bennett, and I'm the owner of Prestige Records. I love what I've heard here tonight, and I'd like to offer the Girlville girls an exclusive recording contract with Prestige Records!

I can see a very bright future for Girlville, and I'm betting that very soon you'll hear these girls on the radio with their own hit record!

The girls gleefully jump up and down in delight. They hug each other, and everyone else has gathered with them onstage.

SONNY BENNETT

And Ernie, you've pushed your last broom. You can quit your janitor job. I'm signing you to a record deal, as well!

A follow spot is thrown on Ernie. He joyfully breaks the broom in two over his knee, and strikes his "Elvis" pose.

"THE MEDLEY"

The band immediately starts playing, and the cast go into a fast-tempo medley of all the major songs from the show.

As each cast member finishes a brief reprise of their particular song, each one takes a solo bow.

"GIRLVILLE REPRISE" - ALL THE GIRLS

Following the medley, all of the Girlville girls go into a reprise of the Girlville theme, all holding hands.

The entire cast take their bows together, and the curtain comes down.

The curtain is emblazoned with the GIRLVILLE logo.

THE END ~