SCENE 1

TROY

If you guys don't know that I'll put one hundred and ten percent of my guts into the game, then you don't know me... at all!

(TAYLOR hits the speaker button to TROY's tirade can be hear.)

I can't believe you guys! Is this what you 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

Troy! Troy Bolton!

TROY

Gabriellea? What's going on?

GABRIELLA

Guess what? I don't want to do the callbacks either! Who were we kidding? I'll do the Science Decathlon, you win your championship. It's where we belong. Go Wildcats!

TROY

But I don't want to -

GABRIELLA

Me either. Goodbye!!

SCENE 2

GABRIELLA

How crazy was that?!? Wow, so this is your private hideout?

TROY

Thanks to the Horticulture Club. I come up here when I want to be alone.

GABRIELLA

Must be tricky being the coach's son.

TROY

He's gonna freak when he hears about the singing thing.

GABRIELLA

You're worried?

TROY

Sometimes I don't want to be "the basketball guy." I just want to be, you know, me.

GABRIELLA

I know what you mean. At my other schools I was always "the freaky math girl." I hated it.

TROY

But you can't let people stop you from doing what you want to do, right?

GABRIELLA

Remember how cool kindergarten was? You'd meet somebody, and ten minutes later you were best friends.

TROY

Yeah, they didn't care if you could shoot hoops or solve equations.

GABRIELLA

Right. So you really want to do the callbacks?

TROY

Hey, just call me "freaky callback boy."

GABRIELLA

Thanks for showing me your top-secret hiding place. Just like kindergarten.

END