

SCENE 10: EMMA'S ROOM * START

EMMA's room. BARRY is sitting on the bed, a gown draped over him. There are dresses everywhere. EMMA is in the bathroom.

BARRY

If you don't hurry up you'll be meeting my drag alter-ego, Carol Channing Tatum.

She emerges from the bathroom wearing a girly gown completely incompatible with her sense of style.

EMMA

What do you think?

BARRY

Well, it's better than the pink, but we're not seeing your shoulders. You've got great shoulders.

EMMA

This isn't working.

BARRY

Don't panic. It's just a first draft.
(He picks up another dress.)
How about this?

EMMA

I don't know. What did you wear to your prom?

BARRY

(Referring to the dress.)
Same! No, I... um... I was going to wear a silver tux, with matching turquoise cummerbund and tie, and those contacts that change your eye color to aqua blue... but I never... I didn't, uh...

(He gets choked up.)

This isn't about me, this is about you and I promise: you are going to have the night of your life. What's your date wearing?

EMMA

I don't know.

BARRY

She hasn't given you a fashion show?

EMMA

I've never been to her house. Her mother doesn't know about us.

BARRY

How long have you been together?

EMMA

A year and a half.

BARRY

Oh, honey.

EMMA

But she's coming out tonight big time. That's the plan. Oh, I'm really scared.

BARRY

Why?

EMMA

For a million reasons. Mainly because half the people there still hate me.

BARRY

Look. I never went to my prom because like your mystery girlfriend, I didn't have your courage. You made all this happen. When you walk into that gym tonight, you know what people are going to see? The bravest person on the planet.

EMMA

I don't know. This is hard. Does every girl go through this?

BARRY

Of course. All across town, girls are spraying on their tans and whitening their teeth and sticking their fingers down their throats one last time so they can fit into their dresses. They're trying to look their best for the prom, but they're wasting their time. They might as well be wearing a garbage bag with the word "whore" spray-painted on it, you know why? Because they're whores. Only kidding. It's because they don't have the glow you have right now.

*** END**

SCENE 15: SCHOOL HALLWAY * START

ALYSSA waits nervously for EMMA in the hallway. EMMA appears.

ALYSSA

Hi. Thanks for meeting me. I was afraid that you wouldn't -

EMMA

What do you want?

ALYSSA

Wow. Okay. I guess I want to say I'm sorry for what happened.

EMMA

You guess?

ALYSSA

I mean, I'm sorry.

EMMA

Were you in on it?

ALYSSA

Oh my God. How could you even think that? I didn't even know about it until I got there.

EMMA

Nobody told you? What about your BFF's?

ALYSSA

What?

EMMA

Shelby and Kaylee? They didn't mention anything about the big plan?

ALYSSA

They are not my friends!

EMMA

Okay, so your mother then? She was behind the whole thing.

ALYSSA

Emma. You know me.

EMMA

I don't know. Do I? What is this? What are we?

ALYSSA

You know what we are.

EMMA

No I don't. Maybe I'm some kind of an experiment? Or you're just trying to piss off your mother?

ALYSSA

Stop. Stop it.

EMMA

Do you know what it was like standing there in that stupid dress alone in the gym? Knowing that people got together and planned the best way to hurt me? To humiliate me? The only way it could have been worse is if a bucket of pig's blood fell on my head.

ALYSSA

It must have been awful.

EMMA

It was. But the worst part - the worst part was that you didn't come. Even though you knew what happened, you didn't come and you know, hold my hand. Or take me out of there.

ALYSSA

I couldn't.

EMMA

You should have.

ALYSSA

I should have, but I couldn't.

EMMA

Why?

ALYSSA

You know what my mother's like. She's a complete and total control freak.

* END

~~#16 ALYSSA GREENE~~

EMMA: Oh shit. Sorry.
MR. HAWKINS: We'll get through it.
Take a sec. Relax. (GO ON)

Come in when you're ready.

CLICK RE-ENTERS * START EMMA:

Vamp 112 113 114 115

115 * START EMMA:
Just

PIANO

+Vlns,
Flgls

+Vc,
Bs

116 117 118 119

breathe, Em-ma. Re - mem-ber that thing called ox - y-gen. Just

+Cl, Flgls, Stgs

Emaj9 E B/D# F#/A# B

mf

120 121 122 123

breathe, Em-ma. Look at the cra - zy state you're in. Just

Kbd 2

Rds

+Flgls

B/C# C# E/F# F# E/F# F#

124 125 126 127

smile and nod, al - though they're jerks. Say Nam-as - te and pray it works

Cl

Db/Eb Eb7 G#m C#/E#

128 129 130 131 132 133 $\text{♩} = 90$

and like we dis-cussed: Just breathe.

mp Cls f

+Flgls

mf mf

WURLITZER

C#m7 C#m9 C#m7 E/F# F#

134 135 136 137 138 139 * END

Cl

mf f

Tutti f

EMMA

START

95 96 97 98

mp The

mp The

Tpts flutter mp ff

F G/F F G/F

Drums

99 100 101 102 103

life I'm meant to lead with this un - ru - ly heart of

life I'm meant to lead with this un - ru - ly heart of

Stgs mp

Tpts (Stgs) +Fl

mp

Gsus G

104 105 106 107

mine! mine! mine!

ff *+Tpts*

+Gtr
C(add9) F F2

108 109 110 111 EMMA:

mine! mine! mine!

ff *(Stgs)* *And*

C(add9) F F2

112 NO CLICK

no - bod - y out there ev - er gets to de - fine the

Alto Fl
mp

+Kbd 2
mp

life I'm meant to lead with this un - ru - ly heart of

Kbd 2

Cl.

mine.

WOMEN:

p Ooh...

MEN:

Ooh...

Kbd 2, Bs

p

Gtr

Gtr solo

Rall.

END

PLAY + *Kbd 2, Gtr (arpeg)*

p

mp

74 *3* 75 *3* 76 77

no one can con - vince us we were wrong.

Cl *Fl*

78 79 80 81

All it takes is you and me. And a

mp

D^b5/G^b *G^b(add9)* *(+Stgs)*

MRS. GREENE: Alyssa. What are you doing?
 ALYSSA: Nothing.
 MRS. GREENE: Get in the car. Now!

START

82 *2X* 82A *(♩ = 80)* 83 **EMMA:**

song. Two

Oboe (last x) *(+Stgs)* *Cl*

mf

+Gtr *+Mk Tree*

84 (♩ = 82)

85 86 87

peo - ple sway - ing slow - ly. Noth - ing more and noth - ing less. Why

Flgs *fp* *fp* *mf*

Kbd 2, Gtr

A(add9) F#5/D# E add9 E

Bs

88 89 90 91 92

an - y - bod - y fears that is an - y - bod - y's guess.

Gtr *Ob, Cl* *Kbd 2*

p

V.S.

94 (♩ = 82)

93 I just wan - na dance _____ with you. 95 96 Let the whole world melt a - way _____ and 97

(Vlns)
+Flgls

Kbd 2, Gtr
Flgls

Tutti
mf *f*

98 dance _____ with you. 99 100 3 3 101 Who cares what oth - er peo - ple say? _____ And

Ob, Cl

Kbd 2, Gtr

102 when we're through, 103 104 3 105 3 106 107 no one can con - vine us we were wrong. _____

Ob
Cl

Ob, Vln.
Cl, Vla.

mf

CLICK OUT

Slight accel.

108 109 110 111 → 116 117

All it takes is you and me. and a

Cl., Vln. *fp* *ff* *Rds., Stgs.* 7

+Tpts *Tutti* *f*

118 119 120 121

song.

+Brass, Stgs. *Tutti* *ff* *Cl*

122 123 124 125

Rit.

END

Applause Segue