

ZEKE

Hey, uhm, Sharpay, like I thought maybe you'd like to come to see me play ball sometime...

SHARPAY

I'd rather suck the mucous from a dog's nostrils 'til his skull caves in.

(SHARPAY brushes ZEKE aside as she goes off to change her blouse.)

ZEKE

Wouldn't you prefer a nice crème brûlée? She totally likes me.

(ZEKE runs off after SHARPAY. The school bell rings.)

Scene 12: STUDY HALL – Wednesday, 1:00pm

(Lights up on the JOCKS and the BRAINIACS sitting together in a summit meeting.)

TAYLOR

You really think that's going to work?

CHAD

It's the only way to save Troy and Gabriella from themselves.

TAYLOR

Sounds good to me.

CHAD

My watch says thirteen hundred hours, mountain standard time. Are we synchronized?

TAYLOR

Save it for *Charlie's Angels*, Chad.

(smiles)

Au revoir, mon ami.

(As the JACKS and BRAINIACS disperse, SHARPAY and RYAN pop up from behind two large books.)

RYAN

The Jocks and the Brainiacs mingling in study hall?!?

SHARPAY

They're up to something! Ryan, we need to save our show from people who don't know the difference between a Tony Award and Tony Hawk.

RYAN

But how?

SHARPAY

I'll tell Darbus that Troy and his dad want to sabotage the auditions because she gave him detention.

RYAN

But it's a big fat lie! Besides, she'll never believe that.

SHARPAY

She'll believe anything I tell her because I'm the president of the Drama Club. Now come on!

(SHARPAY races off to find MS. DARBUS. RYAN follows close behind, shaking his head.)

Scene 13: GYM – Wednesday, 3:30PM

(The JOCKS run drills. TROY is absent.)

COACH BOLTON

Show a little hustle, already! The big game is the day after tomorrow! Where's your heads at?

JOCKS

(as one, without much heart)

In the game, Coach. In the game.

COACH BOLTON

And where is Bolton?

(nothing)

I said—