

15

you, — no - one like you. —

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17

So lone-ly be-fore — I fin-al-ly found — what

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19

I've been look-ing — for. —

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(TROY stands with his eyes closed, feeling ecstasy from the singing. KELSI finishes playing. MS. DARBUS runs over to TROY.)

### MS. DARBUS

Keep your eyes shut, Troy. Just say the first thing that comes to mind: How does it feel?

**TROY**

Uhm, I don't know... like I'm flying, you know. Like I'm soaring, kinda.

*(A light bulb goes off in KELSI's head; she writes down phrases.)*

**MS. DARBUS**

Anything is possible in the theatre, Troy. There's not a star in heaven you can't reach, but you have to allow yourself to reach for it.

**TROY**

*(opens his eyes)*

Wow. Thanks, Ms. Darbus.

**MS. DARBUS**

*(writes their names on a clipboard)*

Bolton, Montez, you got yourselves your callback. Kelsi, finish the finale... and work on it with them.

*(MS. DARBUS exits. TROY and GABRIELLA look at each other, stunned... now what? KELSI hands them some sheet music.)*

**KELSI**

If you want to rehearse, I'm usually in the music room during free period and after school... and sometimes even during biology class. Or if it's easier, I can give you a wake up call and come over with my accordion... it's mobile!

*(KELSI runs off, followed by TROY and GABRIELLA.)*

**Scene 8: HALLWAY – Wednesday, 8:15AM**

*(The school bell rings. SHARPAY and RYAN enter and look at the callback sheet on the bulletin board.)*

**SHARPAY**

Is this some kind of sick joke? They didn't even audition! Someone's got to tell that new girl the rules.

**RYAN**

Right. Rule Number One: