A narrator is on stage with Abby, the lead character. The story is just beginning!

Narrator:
Totally unfazed. Our story zooms in on Abby as she books her first New York audition for her very first Big Apple show.

Abby:
I what!??!!

Narrator:
Now, sit back, relax, and enjoy Showmance: the Musical.

On a "bump", a hand holding a rolled up paper pops out directly in front of Abby. The narrator quickly exits. As Abby opens the paper and begins to read, her eyes glow and a smile of pure excitement explodes on her face. It looks like she’s celebrating pretty hardcore. She looks up and sings.

Abby:
I NEVER THOUGHT IT COULD HAPPEN. NEVER COULD BE LIKE THAT FOR ME.
BUT FINALLY IT DID JUST HAPPEN, AND IT HAPPENED TO LITTLE OLD ME!
IVE BEEN WORKING ODD JOBS FOR THE PAST THREE YEARS NANNYING, WAITRESSING, BUT NOW IT'S CLEAR THAT THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO MAKE MY DREAMS DANCE CUS I GOT THE CONTRACT FOR MY VERY FIRST OFF OFF BROADWAY MUSICAL IN MY HANDS

Abby:
I can’t believe it! My first professional show!

Tasha runs in, Abby’s best friend, going straight past her.

Abby:
Tasha!

_Tasha wheels around with a huge grin on her face._

Tasha:
I got it! I got the Contract!

Abby:
What!?

_They hug like the best friends they are._

Tasha:
They said at first they were looking for an apple, not an orange, but I went in there and was such an amazing orange they couldn’t help but choose me! Thinks. That’s good, right?

Abby:
You got the contract?

Tasha:
_Holding it up. Yup!_

Abby:
_Holding up her contract. Then it’s good!_

_Tasha and Abby:_
WERE GOOD
OH ALL OF OUR LIVES WE’VE WAITED
FOR A CHANCE TO BE SOMETHING MORE
AND OUR THOUGHTS AND VISIONS HAVE FINALLY CREATED
A CHANCE TO SETTLE THE SCORE
YEAH WE’RE GONNA RACK UP SOME POINTS IN THE GAME OF LIFE

Tasha:
GONNA REACH FOR THE STARS

Abby:
AND COME BACK WITH MORE THAN STRIFE
Both:
CUS WHEN YOU’RE YOUNG AND FEARLESS,
THIS KIND OF CHANCE YOU CAN'T DISMISS
CUS WE GOT THE CONTRACT FOR OUR VERY FIRST OFF OFF
BROADWAY MUSICAL IN OUR HANDS!
YEAH WE'RE IN OUR VERY FIRST OFF OFF BROADWAY MUSICAL!
BROADWAY MUSICAL!

Abby:
Was there anyone else still in there?

Tasha:
Yeah, they still had the tall cute kid, that one girl with the long beautiful hair
(subtext-bitch), and the skinny short guy. They didn’t have much anyone else
though. I think I heard they’d be auditioning other places too, and that some of the
roles were already cast!

Abby:
I wonder where the other kids will come from?

Tasha:
Who knows? Maybe they’ll be from Yugoslavia!

Wonder spreads on Tasha’s face.

Abby:
Yeah… maybe. Oh, look, here come some of the others!

Enter some kids stage right; some got the job, some didn’t. One of them is Tom,
just about the nicest, most endearing kiddo you’ll ever meet. The other mime talk
and exit as background. Tom says out loud in spite of himself as he looks at his
contract.

Tom:
I got the job!

Abby:
Congrats, us too!
Tom:
I’m Tom, Tom Harding.

Abby:
Oh, like “The Hardy Boys”?

Tom:
HARDLY.

They all laugh.

Abby:
Well, I’m Abby and this is Tasha.

Tasha:
Hi!

She’s into him.

Tom:
Hi…

He’s slightly creeped out. Abby covers for her.

Abby:
Okay… so Tom, where are you from? Do you know what part you’re playing yet?

Tom:
I’m actually the Assistant Stage Manager! I was just helping out today, but they liked me so much that when the ASM quit, they just looked over at me and said “have you staged managed before?” And boom- I was in!

Abby:
Wow, that’s awesome!

Tasha:
Even though you aren’t in the ensemble, I’m glad that we’ve assembled so soon.

She stands a little too close to him.
Tom:
Yeah, me too…, well I’ll see you guys later! I gotta go to my other job.

Abby:
What do you do?

Tasha:
Yeah, what do you do? (*Subtext: Hopeful - dentist?*)

Tom:
Guess…

*Music comes to a head - bump bump bump bump bump bump bump bump.*

Abby and Tasha:
Starbucks?

Tom:
Yup.

Tasha:
I knew it.

Tom:
Haha yeeaaah. (*Music comes back in*). I did the morning shift today already though.
Now I’m off to wait tables. See ya later!

Abby and Tasha:
Bye!

*Tom exits.*

Tasha:
He’s cute!

Abby:
Come on, we’ve got to get to our own jobs.

Tasha:
Two months until our show starts, and nothing to do except for our actual jobs and classes! Ugh, when will school be over!

Abby:
Come on, you’ll be so excited you’ll just blink and we’ll be running into our first rehearsal.

Tasha:
Really???

The music builds as she faces forward; she focuses, visualizes, and then blinks. As she does, The other actors bring on chairs that represent the inside of the theater’s rehearsal space. Someone slaps on a sign that says “Playhouse.” Abby is flabbergasted.

Tasha:
Wow, it worked!!!

The rest of the cast, already inside the building, sings and dances along with them.

All:
WE NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD HAPPEN QUITE LIKE THIS
BUT NOW WE KNOW NOTHING COULD HAVE GONE AMISS
THIS KIND OF POSITIVE REINFORCEMENT’S SOMETHING YOU JUST CAN’T DISMISS
THAT THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE
TO MAKE OUR DREAMS DANCE
CUZ WE GOT THE CONTRACT FOR OUR VERY FIRST OFF OFF BROADWAY MUSICAL IN OUR HANDS
YEAH WE’RE IN OUR VERY FIRST OFF OFF BROADWAY MUSICAL!
BROADWAY MUSICAL
BROADWAY MUSICAL
BROADWAY MUSICAL
YEAH WE'RE IN OUR VERY FIRST OFF... OFF...

Abby:
Wait, where’s the show?

A member of the crew slaps the second part of the sign. It says “Temecula.”
Tasha:
Temecula, California?

Pause. ABBY and TASHA look at each other; we don’t know which way they are going to go with this. It’s clear all the other cast members, who were backup dancing at this point, are just discovering this as well. They seem disappointed, when suddenly, with huge smiles and a perspective shift:

ABBY, TASHA, AND CAST
OFF BROADWAY MUSICAL!!!!!!!!!!!!

End scene.