Alright everyone, let’s take your seats and get started. I’m your Assistant Stage Manager, Tom Harding!

Everyone is settled by now, and applauds.

The stage manager, Todd, is on a phone call, helping the director find his way from the airport, but he will be inside as soon as he is done. Until then, I’m going to ask you to pass around these actor packets…

He grabs a packet of papers…to find they are not what he was looking for.

... um… as soon as I find them...

The kids whisper to each other as Tom begins hurriedly searching all around the table, trying to be as cool as possible.

Melissa:  
Oh yeah, did you see the stage manager?

Chris:  
How could I not!?

Abby:  
What?

Chris:  
He’s freaking adorable.

Abby:  
Oh, right, I’m so sure.

Chris:
Seriously, and he was supposed to have started as an actor, right in this theater.

   Abby:
   That sounds great.

   Tasha:
   Abby doesn’t believe in love.

   Chris:
   Oh just wait, it’ll happen.

   Abby:
   Right…

*Moments before, Tom stopped his searching to check his texts. He’s relieved.*

   Tom:
   Looks like Todd will be in any second now.

*Todd suddenly enters, great posture, great confidence, great guy, albeit a hair metrosexual sometimes. The audience doesn’t totally see his face as he enters; in one smooth motion, he sets a binder down on the production table behind him, finishes a conversation in chinese into his cell phone, and faces forward to finish his line....*

   Todd:
   *(Finishes phone conversation in Chinese)* bye bye! *(puts phone away)*. Sorry about that, let’s get started.

*As he faces forward we hear a “ding”! Immediately after finishing this line, the stage manager freezes in the middle of a big smile while adjusting his tie. Light up on Abby, she’s in love.*

   Abby:
   OH MY GOD OH MY GOD IS THIS REAL? THIS MUST BE HOW LOVE FEELS.

   Todd:
   *(Breaks his pose.)* Our director, will be here quick as a good shtick. He had trouble speaking to the Chinese taxi driver, but, luckily, I was able to translate.
Gasp from chorus. They freeze in their gasp positions.

Abby:
DASHING, CHARMING, AND SMART, I THINK HE’S STOLEN MY HEART.

Tom:
(Overdone.)Thank goodness you’re here Todd. I can’t seem to find the actor packets anywhere!

Todd:
It’s alright Tom, I already organized them under the actor’s seats, by name.

Gasp from everyone as they reach under their seats and pull out their packets- how did he do this!!!!?? He looks forward and smiles to pose again as he says this.

Abby:
GOT THE TUX GOT THE BUCKS GOT EVERYTHING I NEED
OH WHAT OH WHAT CAN ALL OF THIS MEAN

Bump bump bump bump- goes into poppy, hairspray-esque up-tempo

WELL THERE’S THIS GUY ON THE TECHNICAL SIDE
WHO MAKES MY HEART WANNA OPEN WIDE
HE’S GOT THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL
YEAH HE LEADS THE TROOPS HE RUNS THE SHOW!
AND WHEN I SEE HIM ORGANIZING PAPERWORK
MY MIND GOES CRAZY AND HEART STARTS TO JERK

OH I’M IN LOVE WITH THE STAGE MANAGER YOU SEE
AND I THINK HE’S IN LOVE WITH ME
EVERYTIME I SEE HIS FACE, SENDS ME UP TO OUTERSPACE
OH I JUST WANT HIM TO EMBRACE ME
WHILE I’M WEARING SOMETHING LACY
HE MAKES MY LIFE SO SUNNY
HE’S JUST SO CUTE AND FUNNY

IN REHEARSAL HE RECORDS THE BLOCKING
YEAH HE REMEMBERS EVERY LITTLE THING
AND EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN’T DANCE IN THE CAST
I’M PRETTY SURE HE’’S GOT THE BEST …

she points at his glutes, he does a move with them.

BUT IF HE SETS ALL OF THE SCHEDULES DATES AND TIMES
WHY CAN’T HE PUTDOWN JUST US TWO FOR THIS ONE SATURDAY
NIGHT

OH, I’M IN LOVE WITH THE STAGE MANAGER, LATELY
I LOVE HIM SUDDENLY AND COMPLETELY
WANT HIM TO REORGANIZE THE SPACE BETWEEN MY THIGHS
AND THOSE EYES THEY HYPNOTIZE ME
HE REALLY IS AMAZING
HE SETS MY HEART A-BLAZING

WELL ALL THE OTHER GIRLS THEY JUST LAUGH AND LAUGH AT ME
(BACKUP: SO CRUEL)
THEY SAY A CHORUS GIRL AND AN SM AREN'T MEANT TO BE. OH.
(BACKUP: OOO WAH WAH NOT COOL)
BUT WHO CARES WHAT ALL THESE OTHER LADIES THINK(OO
BITCHES AMEN)
I’LL MAKE SURE THEIR BRIDESMAID’S DRESSES ARE AN UGLY PINK!
(OH DRESSES SALMON!)

OH I’M IN LOVE WITH THE STAGE MANAGER YOU SEE
AND I KNOW WE WERE MEANT TO BE
OH COME ON BABY BOY YOU KNOW THAT IT’S ONLY YOU FO SHO
OH HOW YOU BLOW MY MIND
HE REALLY IS SO FINE
OH GOD GIVE ME A SIGN

Todd has been walking around all this time, giving out papers, answering
questions, and doing whatever else needs to be done, including passing papers out
to the audience. The whole world has been going on as usual, just in mime. It’s all
brought back to life with the line...

Todd:
Alright everyone, take five! And be sure to get that emergency contact list to me by
the end of the day.
People begin to disburse. Todd turns around to Abby, who is blatantly staring, totally mesmerized by him.

Todd: Did you drop this?

Abby: My lucky amulet, yes! It must have fallen off while I was walking in- were you watching me?

Todd: From the first moment I saw you? Maybe...

He flashes a quick smile and heads back to the designer table. Not everyone noticed, they were engrossed in their own paperwork, or at least pretended to be. The whole chorus comes in to back Abby up with...

Abby and Chorus: THANK-YOU LORD!

Button.