



River Hawk PRODUCTIONS



SEINFELD

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BACK TO THE 80s

(cast in order by number of songs)

CAST

COREY PALMER JR
MICHAEL FELDMAN
TIFFANY HOUSTON
ALF BUELLER
CYNDI GIBSON
DEBBIE FOX
EILEEN REAGAN
FEARGAL McFERRIN III
KIM EASTON
KIRK KEATON
LAURA WILDE
MEL EASTON
SHEENA BRANNIGAN
BILLY ARNOLD
JEN STONE
LIONEL ASTLEY
STEVIE COCKER
PETE PIRA
HUEY JACKSON
COREY PALMER SR
ENSEMBLE A
ENSEMBLE B

ACT ONE

SCENE 1

(WOHS – Full Cast (less Eileen))

RADIO ANNOUNCER (PETE): That was “Hanging by a Moment” by Lifehouse. You’re listening to Z2000FM, music for the new millennium. And now for all you members of Generation X out there, here’s a blast from the past. This one is coming at you from almost 15 years ago - straight from the heart of The Electric Eighties. The era that gave us M.C. Hammer, the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, stone-washed denim, and of course...the Rubik’s Cube!

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO GO

PETE
Jitterbug
Jitterbug
Jitterbug
Jitterbug

You put the boom-boom into my heart
You send my soul sky high when your lovin' starts
Jitterbug into my brain
Goes a bang-bang-bang 'til my feet do the same
If something's bugging you
If something aint right
My best friend told me what you did last night
Left me sleepin' in my bed
I was dreaming, but I should have been with you instead.
Wake me up before you go-go
Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go-go
Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo
Wake me up before you go-go
Take me dancing tonight
I wanna hit that high (yeah, yeah).

You take the grey skies outta my way
You make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day
Turned a bright spark into a flame
My beats per minutes never been the same
Cause you're my lady, I'm your fool
It makes me crazy when you act so cruel
Come on baby, let's not fight
We'll go dancing, everything will be alright
Wake me up before you go-go
Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't wanna miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go-go
Cause I'm not plannin on going solo
Wake me up before you go-go
Take me dancing tonight
I wanna hit that high (yeah, yeah, yeah).
I do the jitterbug!

Corey Sr: Ladies and gentlemen, my graduating class from William Ocean High School. And that little dude...well that's me, Corey Palmer. Voted the boy most likely to be married by the age of 21. Those two, they were my best friends, Kirk Keaton and Alf Bueller. Look at us... I mean, those were the days when Max Headroom was cool - and the Atari was cutting edge technology. I can still remember it like it was yesterday. Sure, over the last decade, some of the names have become a little vague...and I haven't seen some of the faces since graduation. But when I look at the school photos, I can still recall what every one of them was like...and can't help wondering where some

of them are now. And out of all these faces, there is still one name that gives me goose bumps to this day...Tiffany Houston. Tiffany was the girl next door. No, I mean it - she actually lived next door to me. Look at her, she was the most beautiful girl in the school - if not the whole world. She was also the first girl who ever broke my heart. Of course there were many others that made up our class. Michael Feldman and the cool guys, Tiffany's best friend Cyndi Gibson, and our class geek - Feargal McFerrin III. So there we were. It was the start of our senior year. Junior High was nothing more than a distant memory. We were young, naive - and we were having the time of our lives...

KIDS IN AMERICA

JEN

Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go rushing by
I sit here alone and I wonder why
Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's soothing
Heading down
I search for the beat in this dirty town

ENSEMBLE B

Down town the young ones are going
Down town the young ones are growing
We're the kids in America (Whoa-oh)
We're the kids in America (Whoa-oh)
Everybody live for the music-go-round

JEN

Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not another glance
I'm not leaving now, honey not a chance
Hot-shot, give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying never mind
You know life is cruel, life is never kind

ENSEMBLE B

Kind hearts don't make a new story
Kind hearts don't grab any glory
We're the kids in America (Whoa-oh)
We're the kids in America (Whoa-oh)
Everybody live for the music-go-round
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na (sing)
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na (yeah)

We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America
We're the kids
We're the kids
We're the kids in America! America!
Oh say can you see?
We're the kids!

SCENE 2
(WOHS – Full Cast (less Eileen))

COCKER: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to your final year at William Ocean High School. Principal Ron McDonald could not be here this morning, but he has asked me to welcome you back and to say a special William Ocean “Hi!” to all of our new students. For those of you who have joined us this year, my name is Mr. Cocker - and I am the head of Mathematics at this school. I would also like to take this opportunity to introduce you all to your Senior Student Coordinator, Miss Brannigan.

BRANNIGAN: Thank you, Mr. Cocker. Our first job this year is to select our Senior Year President. The three candidates running are Corey Palmer, Michael Feldman, and Feargal McFerrin. Now, Election Day is next Friday and that is when the candidates will be giving their election presentations. But for now, I would like each candidate to come up to the front and address the class. Corey, could you start us off?

COREY JR: Hi everyone. As you know, my name is Corey Palmer. I would like to introduce my two best friends and Vice Presidential candidates, Alf Bueller and Kirk Keaton. We have a lot of exciting plans for our senior year - including a couple of secret ideas we have been working on. (*No one cares*). Trust me, they will blow you away. (*No one cares*). We'll reveal them next Friday at the rally! Yeah! (*No one cares*). In closing, let me just say that this will be an awesome final year, and Alf, Kirk, and I will do absolutely everything we can to make sure that we are remembered as the best senior class to ever graduate from William Ocean High School.

BRANNIGAN: That was nice Corey. Our next candidate is Michael Feldman.

LIONEL: Go Michael!

MICHAEL: Thank you, thank you.

COREY SR: Michael Feldman - the coolest guy in school. Movie star looks, a natural athlete, captain of the football team, and most depressingly of all, every girl in the school threw themselves at him...including Tiffany. Michael and his friends were the kind of guys that someone like me could never hope to compete with...

MICHAEL: My fellow seniors, this is going to be an awesome year! Let me introduce you to the only team worthy of being your student leaders. Just in case you have been living under a rock for the last four years, my name is Michael Feldman. My vice-presidential candidates will be Billy Arnold, Tiffany Houston, and Cyndi Gibson.

CYNDI: Oh shut up, Michael!

COREY SR: And that was Cyndi Gibson, the motor-mouth gossip of the school. She was the kind of girl who could say whatever she wanted, and she knew it.

CYNDI: Why don't you guys grow up? Get with it, we're called seniors for a reason!

MICHAEL: At Rally Day, you will see our full proposal. Oh, and guys, you better be there - because there will be cheerleaders. That is my election promise to you! Let me leave you with this my friends. If you elect me as President, I guarantee that William Ocean will rock. We are seniors dudes. Let's make this the most radical year of our lives!

BRANNIGAN: Okay Michael. Thank you. We shall wait with baited breath I am sure. Our third and final candidate is Feargal McFerrin...

FEARGAL: Quiet please! I have some very important information to impart.

COREY SR: And then there was Feargal Robert McFerrin III. Alf, Kirk, and I may not have been as cool as Michael and his gang, but compared to Feargal, we were Michael Jackson, Michael J. Fox, and Rick Astley all rolled into one. I'm sure every school had someone like him - the guy who never fit in. Feargal was the kind of guy who could bring a feeling of happiness and laughter to a room...simply by LEAVING it.

FEARGAL: Senior class, my name is Feargal Bobby McFerrin III. I am a candidate for student presidency. I would like to introduce my VP's, Laura Wilde, and Debbie Fox. Fellow students, the Eighties are drawing to a close, and I believe technology is the way of the future. I want to make William Ocean High School the most technologically advanced school in this country. A recent study has shown that if silicon chip technology continues to grow at its current exponential rate, we could have computers twice, maybe three times the power of the Commodore 64, sitting on our very desks! And that's just the beginning! We could get all the computers in the world talking to each other using hypertext transfer protocol! Computers will be easy for anyone to use with a graphic user interface. DOS will be a relic of the past. Sitting in your home at your desk the question will be, "where do I want to go today?"

BRANNIGAN: Yes, thank you Feargal. I am sure you will tell us all about it on Election Day.

FEARGAL: But Miss Brannigan! I'm not finished yet!

BRANNIGAN: Now just remember, attendance for Election Day is mandatory. I will see you all there. You are dismissed.

FEARGAL: Well, I think that went exceptionally well!

COREY JR: Hey Tiffany. How are you doing?

TIFFANY: Hey Corey. I'm doing good. How come you weren't home yesterday? I came over to shoot hoops with you.

COREY JR: Oh, I had to go back to school shopping with my mom.

TIFFANY: Oh. Cool.

COREY JR: Yeah. You know, I can't believe it's finally senior year.

TIFFANY: It's going to be so awesome!

COREY JR: Yeah. It's already a BLAST!

TIFFANY: Corey, tell me honestly...there's this guy...oh heck, I'm just gonna come straight out with it - do you think Michael Feldman likes me? Cyndi thinks he has a crush on me!

COREY JR: Um, I don't know. I guess he probably does. Why wouldn't he? You're intelligent, and funny, and beautiful.

TIFFANY: And Michael's such a sweet guy. And he's cute, don't you think?

COREY JR: I don't know...his ears are really big.

CYNDI: Hey Tiffany, I want you to meet some friends from my dance class. They're doing senior year at WOHS. This is Melanie and Kimberly. They're twins. Isn't that neat?

KIM: Hi, everyone just calls -

MEL: -us Mel and Kim.

TIFFANY: Cool. This is my neighbor, Corey.

MEL: So give us the gossip on this place.

KIM: Who are the guys over there?

CYNDI: Well, that's Michael Feldman - the most radical guy at this school. And that guy next to him is Billy Arnold. He's got a crush on me. The other two are Lionel and Huey. Maybe I could set you up with them.

MICHAEL: Hey girls, what's up? Hey, I'm Michael.

KIM: Hey.

MEL: Hi.

TIFFANY: Michael, this is Mel and Kim - they're twins!

LIONEL & HUEY: TWINS!

BILLY: Twins? So you guys had different fathers or something?

CYNDI: You're a moron Billy.

HUEY: Look at them!

MICHAEL: Anyway...me and the guys are going roller skating Friday night. If you want to come along, that would be pretty cool.

CYNDI: That would be great!

TIFFANY: Yeah, cool.

MICHAEL: Okay, awesome. How was summer, Tiff?

TIFFANY: I had such a great time!

CYNDI: How come you guys weren't at any of the parties?

BILLY: We were working - some of us have to keep this country running!

TIFFANY: They were wild. I sometimes didn't get home until 6:00 a.m. My parents were such a drag - my mom totally freaked out.

CYNDI: Yeah, guys were calling me every night and my dad kept freaking out because it was "too late."

HUEY: Oh, you girls just have it so tough - you're not allowed to do whatever you like!

GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN

TIFFANY

I come home in the morning light
My mother says when you gonna live your life right
Oh momma dear, we're not the fortunate ones
And girls just wanna have fun.
Oh, girls just wanna have fun!

CYNDI

The phone rings in the middle of the night
My father yells watcha gonna do with your life
Oh daddy dear you know you're still number one
But girls just wanna have fun!
Oh, girls just wanna have -

TIFFANY & CYNDI

That's all they really want
Some fun

MEL & KIM

When the working day is done
Oh, girls just wanna have fun
Oh, girls just wanna have fun

LAURA & DEBBIE

They wanna - they wanna have fun
Girls wanna have fun

ENSEMBLE A

They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, girls just wanna have fun
They just wanna, girls just wanna have fun
They just wanna, girls just wanna have fun

BILLY: Well, you all should be thankful that you got to have fun over your summer!

LIONEL: Yeah, we were working the entire time! It was exhausting!

MEL: Oh, you must have partied a few times!

MICHAEL: Nope, we all had summer jobs. I was flat out working at the Coca Cola factory - saving up to buy my car.

BILLY: You girls don't know how good you got it. We don't have daddy to pay for us to go out partying.

LIONEL: Yeah, I was actually looking forward to getting back to school.

KIM: You're kidding aren't you?

HUEY: Nope, I can't wait to get out again!

FOOTLOOSE

MICHAEL

I been working so hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours - for what?
Don't tell me what I got
I've got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling
Or else I'll tear up this town

ENSEMBLE B

Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose
Kick of your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose, your blues, everybody cut footloose

BILLY

You're playing so cool
Obeying every rule
Dig way down in your heart
You're burning, yearning for some

FEARGAL

Somebody to tell me
That life ain't passing me by

HUEY

I'm trying to tell you

LIONEL

It will if you don't even try

ENSEMBLE B

You can fly if you'd only cut loose!
Footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Ooee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Oh Milo, come on, come on, let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose
Whoa-o-o-o-o cut footloose
Whoa-o-o-o-o cut footloose
Whoa-o-o-o-o cut footloose
Whoa-o-o-o-o!

COREY JR

You got to turn me around!

ALF

And put your feet on the ground!

KIRK

Now take a-hold of your soul!

ENSEMBLE B

I'm turning it loose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut, everybody cut,
Everybody cut, everybody cut,
Everybody cut, everybody cut,
Everybody cut, everybody cut footloose!

SCENE 3

(Outdoors, after school - Corey Jr, Alf, Kirk, Tiffany, Kim, Mel, Cyndi, Feargal, Michael, Billy, Lionel)

COREY JR: Hi, guys.

ALF: Hey, what took you so long?

COREY JR: I've been working on this awesome election idea. Oh hey, sorry guys, I'll be back in a minute. I'm just going to say hi to Tiffany. Hi girls.

TIFFANY: Hey Corey.

KIM: Hi Corey. GREAT bike.

COREY JR: Thanks. I may be getting a new one for my birthday.

TIFFANY: So, what's up?

COREY JR: Oh nothing. What are you guys up to?

MEL: Not much. Waiting for Michael and the others to get out of football practice.

COREY JR: Oh. Okay. Hey Tiffany did you want to shoot hoops at my place tomorrow?

TIFFANY: Sorry, Corey. I'm going to watch Michael and the guys play football. Maybe I'll catch you next week?

COREY JR: Yeah. Anyway, I better get going. We're supposed to be working on our election campaign.

TIFFANY: How's it coming along?

COREY JR: Wicked. We've got some really cool ideas.

CYNDI: I don't know why you are even bothering Corey. Everyone knows that Michael, Tiffany, and I are going to win.

TIFFANY: Cyndi, we don't KNOW that.

CYNDI: Yeah...right.

COREY JR: So how's your campaign coming along?

TIFFANY: Umm, okay. It would be better if we could ever get Michael to sit down and talk to us about it.

COREY JR: Well, I've got to get back to the guys. Check you later. Okay, I'm back.

ALF: Did you see A-Team yesterday?

KIRK: Of course I did! Whatchu lookin' at fool?

COREY JR: Come on guys, grow up. We've got to concentrate. Election Day is tomorrow!

KIRK: Watchu talkin' 'bout Willis?

ALF: Corey, pull my finger.

COREY JR: Guys!? Are you still in first grade?

ALF: What? I was just joking around!

KIRK: Yeah you're pretty tense dude. You need to chill out.

COREY JR: Well this election is really important to me. It's senior year! We'll remember this forever.

KIRK: It's flying by already - before you know it, it will be the 90's. What do you think THOSE will be like?

ALF: Flying saucers, humans that can fly... Just like the Greatest American Hero!

COREY JR: Get out of here! We're not going to be able to fly! But our cars will talk, like on Knightrider.

ALF: David Hasselhoff is so cool!

KIRK: You said it man!

FEARGAL: Actually guys, I don't think a lot will change. We won't be flying, our cars won't talk, and people will still live in normal houses. David Hasselhoff will still be cool - but only in Germany.

ALF: Yeah...and Russians will be our friends...

FEARGAL: But, by the year 2000 computers will run our lives. We will all have mobile telephones that fit into the palm of our hands!

KIRK: You're nuts Feargal! That is never going to happen!

FEARGAL: A prophet is always mocked in his own lifetime! Hello? Yes, yes? Oh my - I have to go! I'm developing software that will enable computers to talk to each other at Bill's house.

ALF: Not Gates...he is SUCH a nerd! How can you stand spending time with him?

FEARGAL: One day we're both going to make a lot of money out of computers! Mark my words!

COREY JR: Okay guys, let's go, we don't have much time.

ALF: So are you finally going to tell us what this mystery idea is?

COREY JR: Yep. Here it is guys. We are going to hold a concert at the school!

KIRK: A concert? Why?

COREY JR: To raise money. Our school is always short on funds right? Remember USA for Africa and LIVE AID?

KIRK: Of course.

COREY JR: Well we're going to put on a concert at the school for the parents. We'll all dress up like Michael Jackson and Cyndi Lauper and we'll charge money for people to come see it.

ALF: Hey, that IS a pretty good idea.

KIRK: Yeah, and we can tell everyone that we are raising money for the biggest prom the city has ever seen!

COREY JR: Now you're getting the idea.

ALF: Dude, I love it when a plan comes together.

KIM: Hey, they're finished! Here they come!

CYNDI: Michael! Billy!

MICHAEL: Well, hey there.

MEL: Hey guys.

TIFFANY: Okay, Michael, hurry up and go get changed. We need to start working on election stuff. Corey and the guys have done a lot of work so we better get started!

MICHAEL: Yeah-yeah. Well, why don't you head home and I'll meet you there.

TIFFANY: Ok, see you in half an hour.

MICHAEL: Hey Palmer - how's the election stuff going?

COREY JR: Okay.

MICHAEL: Is that it?

COREY JR: Maybe.

MICHAEL: Oh, I'm so sorry. Let me help you with that.

COREY JR: No, I'll do it myself. We've just finished anyway - we're going.

MICHAEL: Good luck tomorrow, dude. Hope you can handle the humiliation of losing.

BILLY: Such a jerk, man!

MICHAEL: Guys, I got his proposal.

LIONEL: Wicked.

SCENE 4

(WOHS - Cocker, Brannigan, Huey, Mel, Kim, Tiffany, Cyndi, Michael, Alf, Corey Jr, Kirk, Feargal, Laura, Debbie, Billy, Huey, Lionel, Jen, Pete, Ensemble A)

COCKER: Ladies and Gentlemen, please be seated. Quiet, everybody, settle down. Welcome to Election Day. This is one of the most important days of the school year. By the end of today, your senior Student President will be chosen.

BRANNIGAN: Now, we are about to hear the proposals from each of the candidates. Michael Feldman has volunteered to go first. So without any further ado, please welcome our first candidate.

HUEY: Go Mickey!

MICKEY

MEL/KIM

Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind
Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey
Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind
Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey
Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind
Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey

TIFFANY/CYNDI

Oh Mickey, what a pity you don't understand
You take me by the heart when you take me by the hand
Oh Mickey, you're so pretty, can't you understand
It's guys like you Mickey
Oh, what you do Mickey, do Mickey
Don't break my heart, Mickey

ENSEMBLE A

Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind
Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey
Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind

Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey
Oh Mickey, you're so fine, you're so fine, you blow my mind
Hey Mickey, Hey Mickey

MICHAEL's ELECTION RAP

MICHAEL

Fellow seniors, lend me your ears
All the pretty ladies, wipe away your tears
Your future prez has a story to tell
And you other losers won't do so well
Well, let me restate my fellow candidates
Here's how I'm gonna make Ocean High great
We are the world - USA for Africa
Well we're going to make ourselves a replica
Yes we'll put on a concert and rock this school
To raise the money that'll make prom night cool
This prom will be the best you've seen
If you put your vote behind the Feldman team
Now you've seen Ronald Reagan kissin' babies
Well I'm gettin' votes by kissin' ladies
So from one cue at the front of the line
Vote one for Feldman and you'll be mine
So at the end of the day the facts are clear
There's only one reason why you came here
Feargal's a geek and Palmer's a fool
Only Michael Feldman can make William Ocean...cool!

BRANNIGAN: What a wonderful presentation Michael. Thank you, you have really surprised me.

ALF: What are we going to do!? Michael just stole our whole proposal!

COREY JR: I don't know. Maybe I should just pull out. I can tell them I no longer want to run.

KIRK: You can't do that! It's too late - you have to say something!

BRANNIGAN: Now to our next candidate - Corey Palmer. Corey, is your team ready?

COREY JR: Umm...well the thing is...I don't really know what to... it's kinda... Look, if you vote for me I'll do a really good job and I guess that's all I have to say.

BRANNIGAN: Thank you Corey for that BRIEF proposal. Finally, I would like to call our third and final candidate to the podium, please welcome Feargal McFerrin.

FEARGAL: Okay girls, you saw what Michael did for his presentation. We need to dress this baby up a bit. So just follow what I do - and back me up.

LAURA: What!?

DEBBIE: Meaning!?

FEARGAL: You'll see. Michael's not the only one who can rock this establishment. My fellow seniors, this school has to become technologically advanced. If you vote for me, we will buy hundreds of computers, new printers, and state-of-the-art software. We are entering the information age, and we must keep up with it. My friends, I am about to introduce you to the future.

BILLY: Feargal, what the heck is that thing man?

FEARGAL: This, Pete, is called a C.D.

HUEY: A what?

FEARGAL: C.D. Compact Disc. This baby is going to change the face of music as we know it!

LIONEL: Yeah right! How?

FEARGAL: C.D.'s will replace records and cassettes - which will both become completely obsolete.

JEN: But what about my Milli Vanilli tapes!?

FEARGAL: You will get them on C.D.

PETE: This is never going to take off. Stop wasting your time Feargal.

FEARGAL: You can mock me, but I am telling you - C.D.'s will eradicate cassette tapes, exactly the same way microwaves have replaced convection ovens. If we don't keep up with technology, we will become as obsolete as the humble wireless.

VIDEO KILLED THE RADIO STAR

FEARGAL

I heard you on the wireless back in fifty-two
Lying awake intently tuning in on you
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through.

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-wa! Oh-wa!

FEARGAL

They took the credit for your second symphony
Rewritten by machine on new technology
And now I understand the problems you can see

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-wa! Oh-wa!

FEARGAL

I met your children.

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-wa! Oh-wa!

FEARGAL

What did you tell them?

DEBBIE & LAURA

Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star

FEARGAL

Pictures came and broke your heart

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-oh-oh-oh

FEARGAL

And now we meet in an abandoned studio
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
And you remember the jingles used to go

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-wa! Oh-wa!

FEARGAL

You were the first one

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-wa! Oh-wa!

FEARGAL

You were the last one

DEBBIE & LAURA

Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star

FEARGAL

In my mind and in my car
We can't rewind, we've gone too far

DEBBIE & LAURA

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star

FEARGAL

In my mind and in my car
We can't rewind, we've gone too far
Picture came and broke your heart
So put all the blame on VCRs.

DEBBIE & LAURA

You are a radio star
You are a radio star
Video killed the radio star

BRANNIGAN: Michael and Tiffany, would you please come forward. Ladies and gentlemen, your new senior class vice-president, Tiffany Houston, and president, Michael Feldman.

FEARGAL

I am the radio star...

SCENE 5

(Corey's Bedroom - Corey Sr, Alf, Kirk, Corey Jr, Tiffany)

COREY SR: And so that was that. Michael Feldman became president by stealing my idea. I never told Tiffany what happened - she would have never believed me anyway. After the election, Kirk, Alf, and I couldn't help but feel disappointed, and the pressures of senior year caused me to start having nightmares.

ALF: It's all tied up in the 10th inning. Alf Bueller steps up to the plate. There's the pitch. Bueller swings, he connects. It's sailing over the fence. Bueller has won the World Series for the Yankees.

KIRK: Congratulations, DiMaggio.

ALF: Can you imagine a world without baseball? It would suck!

KIRK: A world without baseball? What are you talking about?

ALF: I don't know, some of the stuff Feargal said on Election Day got me thinking. What if everything we love now gets replaced in the future?

KIRK: Dude, what are you talking about?

ALF: What if there are no Space Invaders or Pacman in the future?

KIRK: Don't worry about it man, cool stuff like that will never get replaced.

COREY JR: Yeah, some things are so good, they'll be here forever - like hypercolour t-shirts.

ALF: And Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles! Cowabunga!

KIRK: Heroes in a half shell - turtle power!

ALF: How good are the graphics on the new Atari? New colors?

COREY JR: They're amazing - green, red, and blue! Kirk, you're going to waste your life on that thing - you will never get it right!

KIRK: I almost have one side done!

COREY JR: Just pull the stickers off.

ALF: Who would have won a light saber battle between Darth Vader and Yoda?

KIRK: Yoda was too old and short - Vader would kill him in no time.

ALF: Yeah, I guess. But what if Yoda was 200 years younger and really tall.

KIRK: Darth would still kill him easy.

ALF: What if Darth had a terrible cold - like wasn't feeling well at all -

COREY JR: Guys, lay off the Star Wars. We must have seen those movies like twenty times each. They're starting to do weird things to my head!

KIRK: What do you mean?

COREY JR: Nevermind...

ALF: Corey?

COREY JR: I keep having dreams that I'm Luke Skywalker.

KIRK: Hard to see the dark side it is.

ALF: Use the force, Corey.

COREY JR: Yeah, well you geeks caused it. All you two ever talk about are wookies and ewoks.

ALF: That's not all we talk about.

KIRK: Yeah we talk about girls and stuff too.

COREY JR: Yeah? When?

ALF: Well it's getting late, so I better get going.

KIRK: Yeah, don't want the folks getting worried.

COREY JR: I'll see you at school tomorrow.

KIRK: Yup!

ALF: It's my day off.

COREY JR: Okay, well have a good day off.

KIRK: Corey, just remember. The force will be with you...always.

COREY SR: The truth is, I only told them half the story. Every night I dreamed that Tiffany and I were dancing through life together hand-in-hand. Everything was perfect. I was Luke Skywalker, and she was my Princess Leia. Barely a night went by when I didn't have that dream.

COREY JR: Goodnight Princess.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

COREY JR

Look at what's happened to me
I can't believe it myself
Suddenly I'm up on top of the world
It shoulda been somebody else

ALF

Believe it or not I'm walking on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flying away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me

KIRK

Just like the light of a new day
It hit me from out of the blue
Breaking me out of the spell I was in
Making all of my wishes come true

ALF

Believe it or not I'm walking on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flying away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me

KIRK

This is too good to be true
Look at me falling for you
Believe it or not
Believe it or not
Believe it or not
Believe it or not

ALF & KIRK

Believe it or not I'm walking on air
I never thought I could feel so free
Flying away on a wing and a prayer
Who could it be?
Believe it or not it's just me
Believe it or not it's just me
Believe it or not it's just me

SCENE 6

(Classroom - ALL LEADS (less Michael, Alf, Feargal, Huey, Pete, Jen))

COREY SR: And so the year continued, and after winter break, a new girl arrived at William Ocean High.

COCKER: Billy Arnold.

BILLY: Present.

COCKER: Lionel Astley.

LIONEL: Present.

COCKER: Alf Bueller...Bueller...Bueller...Bueller

KIRK: It's his day off, sir!

COCKER: Miss Brannigan...

BRANNIGAN: Okay everyone, I would like to welcome the new student to our school. Her name is Eileen. Please make her feel welcome. Let's show her how friendly we are at William Ocean! Eileen, do you want to say hi?

EILEEN: Hi, my name is Eileen...uh...I don't know what else to say.

BRANNIGAN: That was good.

COCKER: I'm sure you all will make an effort to talk to Eileen and she will fit in in no time at all.

EILEEN: Thanks, Mr. Cocker.

COCKER: Now, I have an announcement to make. Mr. Miyagi has asked me to remind you all that his bonsai classes start today at lunchtime. Anyone who is interested should go to room 2B when the bell rings...2B or not 2B...haha, well you know. Okay, students open up your books to page 13.

COREY JR: Hi, I'm Corey and this is Kirk. Welcome to WOHS.

EILEEN: Thanks.

TIFFANY: Hey, I'm Tiffany. These are my friends: Cyndi, Mel, and Kim. How do you like the school so far?

EILEEN: It's good I guess. Hopefully it will feel like home soon.

KIM: Who is that on your folder?

EILEEN: Oh...no one.

MEL: Air Supply!?

CYNDI: I'm all outta love, I'm so lost without you!

EILEEN: They're a really cool band.

COCKER: QUIET Cyndi Gibson.

COREY JR: Don't worry, they're nicer when you get to know them better.

EILEEN: I hope so!

LAURA: Hi, I'm Laura.

DEBBIE: And I'm Debbie!

KIRK: Laura and Debbie are weird. One day I was driving past Debbie's house and I saw her through her window kissing a poster of Rick Springfield. Her whole room is covered with posters of him, Corey Haim, Anthony Michael Hall, Don Johnson, and you won't believe this - THE PROCLAIMERS.

COREY JR: Not her too! Tiffany has a thing for The Proclaimers as well! I can't believe all these girls think they're cute. They look like two Scottish geeks with glasses to me.

KIRK: That poor girl has no idea who she is making friends with. Laura and Debbie are a joke. Neither of them have ever had a boyfriend.

COREY JR: We've never had girlfriends either!

KIRK: Well at least we don't make them up and kiss posters in our rooms.

COREY JR: True.

KIRK: You've got to talk to Mr. Cocker...

COREY JR: Mr. Cocker?

COCKER: Yes, Corey? What is it?

COREY JR: It has been a long time since Election Day and apparently Michael has decided that he doesn't want to do the concert anymore because he is too busy with football.

COCKER: He hasn't told me that.

COREY JR: Well, I really like the idea and was hoping that you'd let me and my friends put it on.

COCKER: Great idea. How can I help?

COREY JR: Maybe just pretend like this whole concert idea was yours and you could tell everyone about it and help run rehearsals or something.

COCKER: Attention everybody. Corey has decided to put on a concert for you all. Isn't that wonderful of him?

COREY JR: Thanks for keeping it quiet.

LAURA: So Eileen, do you have a boyfriend?

EILEEN: I did. But we had to break up when I came here. He was my longest boyfriend and it was majorly serious. We had gone out for two entire weeks!

DEBBIE: Far out. That IS serious.

EILEEN: So what are the boys like here? Do you girls have boyfriends?

DEBBIE: Oh yeah! First there was Elton...and then let's see...John.

LAURA: Bon...and Jovi. Yeah I've had millions.

DEBBIE: Me too.

EILEEN: Well, are you dating at the moment?

DEBBIE: Yeah, of course. His name is Don. He's an actor and he's gorgeous.

EILEEN: Cool...

LAURA: And I'm dating a guy named Anthony. We are SO in love with each other.

EILEEN: When can I meet them?

LAURA: Probably not for a while, they are both in...

DEBBIE: ...Miami. On business.

EILEEN: Oh...okay. Well what are they like?

LAURA: Well now how should we describe them?

DEBBIE: Let's see...

LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE BOY

LAURA

My baby, he don't talk sweet
He ain't got much to say
But he loves me, loves me, loves me
I know that he loves me anyway
And maybe he don't dress fine
But I really don't mind
Cause every time he pulls me near
I just wanna cheer

LAURA/DEBBIE/EILEEN

Let's hear it for the boy
Oh, let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my baby
You know you gotta understand

LAURA

Oh-Woah-Oh Maybe he's no Romeo
But he's my lovin' one-man show!

LAURA/DEBBIE/EILEEN

Oh-Woah-Woah-Woah
Let's hear it for the boy!

COCKER: Quiet girls! Too much chitter-chatter.

DEBBIE

My baby may not be rich
He's watching every dime
But he loves me, loves me, loves me
We always have a real good time
And maybe he sings off-key
But that's alright by me
Cause what he does he does so well
Makes me wanna yell

LAURA/DEBBIE/EILEEN

Let's hear it for the boy
Oh, let's give the boy a hand
Let's hear it for my baby
You know you gotta understand

DEBBIE

Oh-Woah-Oh Maybe he's no Romeo
But he's my lovin' one-man show!

LAURA/DEBBIE/EILEEN

Oh, woah-woah-woah
Let's hear it for the boy
Let's hear it for my man
Let's hear it for my baby
Let's hear it for the boy
Let's hear it for the boy

COCKER: Surprise!

BRANNIGAN: Sweetie, what's this for?

COCKER: You didn't think I would forget our anniversary did you?

BRANNIGAN: Actually...

COCKER: I'm shocked! You have hurt my feelings!

BRANNIGAN: What can I do to make it up to you?

COCKER: It's too late. Well, I may forgive you if you give me a kiss.

BRANNIGAN: Oh really?

COCKER: Just maybe.

BRANNIGAN: Stevie, not at school. What if the kids saw us?

COCKER: Come on, loosen up. Live life on the wild side for a change. Danger is my middle name.

LAURA: Mr. Cocker, come quick. Feargal is getting belted really badly.

DEBBIE: They are making minced meat out of him!

BRANNIGAN: Who is it this time? Michael? Billy?

LAURA: No, two junior girls.

DEBBIE: Hurry! Or there will be nothing left of him!

COCKER: I'll see to this. You go home, get changed, I'll pick you up at eight.

BRANNIGAN: Deal.

COCKER: No. Date.

SCENE 7

(Outside - Corey Sr, Corey Jr, Michael, Lionel, Huey, Tiffany, Alf, Kirk)

COREY SR: I don't know whether it was false confidence, or a moment of insanity, but in the middle of our senior year, I finally decided I had enough. The time had finally come to let Tiffany know my true feelings for her.

COREY JR: Right, well this is it.

ALF: Are you sure you want to do this? What if she says no?

COREY JR: I don't know. I mean she thinks The Proclaimers are cute right?

KIRK: Right!

COREY JR: Well, I'm better looking than those nerds...right...thanks for the encouragement.

COREY SR: Unfortunately, my timing couldn't have been worse. That was the very day that Michael Feldman decided to let Tiffany know that in HIS mind, she belonged to him.

MICHAEL: How do I look?

LIONEL: You are Michael Feldman. Just remember that.

HUEY: Are you sure you don't want to borrow my glove?

MICHAEL: I think I'll be fine without it.

HUEY: Good call. I'm hearin' ya bro. I guess you don't want to appear smooth.

MICHAEL: Okay, here goes.

COREY JR: Tiffany?

MICHAEL & COREY JR: I have something to tell you...

I'M GONNA BE (500 MILES)

MICHAEL

When I wake up
Well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

COREY JR

When I go out
Yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

MICHAEL

If I party
Well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man partying with you

COREY JR

And if I haver
Yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

BOTH

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door.
Da da da da da da da da (x6)

BOTH (ECHOING)

M: When I go out **C:** When I go out
B: Well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
M: And when I come home **C:** When I come home
B: Yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man whose coming home with you

BOTH

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door.
Da da da da da da da da (x6)

Well I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door.

TIFFANY: What are you two doing? You both look ridiculous!

MICHAEL: But I thought you said the Proclaimer twins were cute.

COREY JR: You told me that too!

TIFFANY: Yeah they are. In a long distance sort of a way. Would you two like it if I dressed up like Madonna and went walking around the streets.

MICHAEL & COREY JR: Well, yeah!

TIFFANY: Look Corey, you're very sweet, and you are like a brother to me, but I can't date you. I'm really sorry, but Michael is the guy I want to be with, and well, I just can't see myself ever feeling the same way about you. Hey, there is plenty of other fish in the sea! You'll catch yourself one!

YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME

COREY SR

Shot through the heart, and you're to blame
You give love a bad name
I played my part and you played your games
Yeah, you give love a bad name
Shot through the heart, and you're to blame
Girl you give love a bad name
I played my part and you played your games
Darling, you give love a bad name
You give love, oh woah, a bad name!

SCENE 8

(Lockers/Staff Room - Michael, Eileen, Brannigan, Cocker, Debbie, Laura, Billy, Huey, Lionel)

MICHAEL: Okay Huey, read it to me.

HUEY: To my dear Eileen...

LIONEL: Darling.

HUEY: What?

LIONEL: Make it, to my darling Eileen.

BILLY: To my darling Eileen. The power of love is a curious thing. Makes one man weep, makes another man sing. Ever since I saw you, I've been walking on sunshine. Believe it or not, I'm walking on air. I never thought I could feel so free. Oh, what a feeling! I'm dancing on the ceiling. I've got my mind set on you and they'll never tear us apart. You're a craze I've endorsed, you're a powerful force. You used to look good to me, but now I find you, simply irresistible. Love, Your Secret Admirer. P.S. Every step you take, every move you make, I'll be watching you.

MICHAEL: Yep, that will do it.

LIONEL: Well, we were told to make her feel welcome.

MICHAEL: Hurry up and leave it in her locker.

COCKER: Hello, Sheena.

BRANNIGAN: Hello Stud.

MICHAEL: How come you're so quiet?

HUEY: Cocker's gonna get me in trouble with my parents.

LIONEL: Why? What happened?

HUEY: Forget about it.

BILLY: No. Spill it man.

BRANNIGAN: Honey, what's that?

COCKER: Oh, just Huey Jackson's term paper that I confiscated. He cheated on it, the piece of trash!

HUEY: Well he found out that I cheated on my term paper. I had Brannigan write it for me.

MICHAEL: You're kidding.

HUEY: No. We had this long talk about how I wasn't going to finish it on time, and I needed a good grade for college. So she wrote it because she told me that a professor did the same thing for her back in 1975 or something.

DEBBIE: Ohhh... totally hottest guy in school checking you out alert!

LAURA: Quick, everybody laugh.

EILEEN: That's crazy, why would he ever check me out? Wait, what's this.

COCKER: WHAT!?

BRANNIGAN: It's not as wrong as it sounds.

COCKER: You mean you DIDN'T write this paper for him?

BRANNIGAN: Well I did. A professor did the same for me when I was eighteen and in a jam!

COCKER: You...you're a cheater.

EILEEN: P.S. Every step you take, every move you make, I'll be watching you.

LAURA: Who is it from?

EILEEN: I have no idea.

BRANNIGAN: I am not a cheater. I just cheated once.

COCKER: We've been together for a full year and you never told me!

BRANNIGAN: Because it's embarrassing - I'm a teacher now.

COCKER: I could never look at you the same way again!

BRANNIGAN: I was 18 years old! It was a lifetime ago!

COCKER: I don't care. You never told ME, but you told HUEY! You're a liar too.

BRANNIGAN: I'm not a liar, and it's not that big of a deal!

COCKER: Oh really? Look at this!

DEBBIE: This is so great, we all have boyfriends now!

BRANNIGAN: Stevie!

COCKER: I need to think about this. I don't want to see you tonight!

YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME (REPRISE)

COCKER

Shot through the heart, and you're to blame
You give love a bad name
I played my part and you played your games
Yeah, you give love a bad name
Shot through the heart, and you're to blame
Girl you give love a bad name
I played my part and you played your games
Darling, you give love a bad name
You give love, oh woah, a bad name!

SCENE 9 (WOHS – Full Cast)

BRANNIGAN: Ladies and gentlemen, we live in an era of change. Here in the United States, we have luxuries that some countries in this world can only dream about. We have TV, computers, movies. But there are some countries in this world that cannot even afford to feed their children.

COCKER: That's right. You must all know that there are countries in Africa, like Ethiopia, that are at the point of total starvation. I am sure you all remember how a concert called 'Band Aid' raised money for these countries as well as the 'USA for Africa' concerts which were held here at home.

BRANNIGAN: Corey Palmer has suggested that this school stage be used for a concert to raise money for these countries. Mr. Cocker and I think it is a wonderful idea. Rehearsals begin tomorrow and we would like all of you to be involved.

COCKER: So, what does everyone think?

BRANNIGAN: Come on people! You are not just citizens of the United States; you are citizens of the world!

*(the first chords of **Man in the Mirror** start)*

COCKER: Let's get excited about this, guys. This is your chance to make a difference to the world. If we all work together, we can change things for the better...

MAN IN THE MIRROR

COCKER

I'm gonna make a change
For once in my life
Gonna feel real good
Gonna make a difference
Gonna make it right
As I turn up the collar on
My favorite winter coat
This wind is blowing my mind
I see the kids in the street
With not enough to eat

COCKER/BRANNIGAN

Who am I to be blind?
Pretending not to see their needs

COCKER

A summer's disregard, a broken bottle top
And a one man soul
They follow each other on the wind ya know
Cause they got nowhere to go
That's why I want you to know
I'm starting with the man in the mirror
I'm asking him to change his ways
And no message could have been any clearer
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself, and then make a change

ENSEMBLES A & B

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

BRANNIGAN

I've been a victim of
A selfish kind of love
It's time that I realize
That there are some with no home
Not a nickel to loan

COCKER/BRANNIGAN

Could it be really me
Pretending that they're not alone?

BRANNIGAN

A willow deeply scarred
Somebody's broken heart
And a washed-out dream
They follow the pattern of the wind ya see
Cause they got no place to be
That's why I'm starting with me
I'm starting with the man in the mirror
I'm asking him to change his ways
And no message could have been any clearer
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself, and then make a

ENSEMBLES A & B

Change!
I'm starting with the man in the mirror, oh yeah
I'm asking him to change his ways, better change
No message could have been any clearer
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself and then make the change
You gotta get it right while you got the time
Cause when you close your heart
Then you close your mind
I'm starting with the man in the mirror, oh yeah
I'm asking him to change his ways, better change
No message could have been any clearer
If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself and then make the change
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,
Oh yeah!
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, an,
Make the change!

ACT TWO

ENTR' ACTE

(Lip of stage - All mic'd leads)

TRUE COLORS

HUEY

You, with the sad eyes
Don't be discouraged
Oh, I realize it's hard to take courage
In a world full of people
You can lose sight of it all

When the darkness that's inside you
Makes you feel so small

LEADS

But I see your true colors shining through
I see your true colors and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors are beautiful like a rainbow

HUEY

Give me a smile then
Don't be unhappy
Can't remember when
I last saw you laughing
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
Just call me up
Cause you know I'll be there

LEADS

And I'll see your true colors shining through
I see your true colors and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors are beautiful like a rainbow
And I'll see your true colors shining through
I see your true colors and that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors, true colors
True colors are beautiful like a rainbow

SCENE 10

(School Concert - Cocker, Pete, Jen, Kim, Mel, Billy, Huey, Lionel, Alf, Kirk, Feargal, Corey Jr, Ensembles A & B, Full cast called)

COCKER: Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to William Ocean High School. Please welcome the superstars of the Senior Class as they present the Ocean Aid for Africa concert.

NOTHING's GONNA STOP US NOW

PETE/JEN

Lookin' in your eyes I see a paradise
This world that I found is too good to be true
Standin' here beside you want so much to give you
This love in my heart that I'm feelin' for you

KIM/MEL

Let 'em say we're crazy I don't care 'bout that
Put your hand in my hand baby don't ever look back
Let the world around us just fall apart
Baby we could make it if we're heart to heart

ENSEMBLES A & B

And we can build this dream together
Standing strong forever
Nothing's gonna stop us now
And if this world runs out of lovers
We'll still have each other
Nothing's gonna stop us
Nothing's gonna stop us now wow woh

BILLY/HUEY/LIONEL

I'm so glad I found you I'm not gonna lose you
Whatever it takes I will stay here with you
Take it to the good times see it through the bad times
Whatever it takes is what I'm gonna do

ALF/KIRK

Let 'em say we're crazy I don't care about that
Put your hand in my hand baby don't ever look back
Let the world around us just fall apart
Baby we could make it if we're heart to heart

ENSEMBLES A & B

And we can build this dream together
Standing strong forever
Nothing's gonna stop us now
And if this world runs out of lovers
We'll still have each other
Nothing's gonna stop us
Nothing's gonna stop us

FEARGAL/COREY SR

Oh all that I need is you
All that I ever need
And all that I want to do
Is hold you forever ever and ever (hey)

ENSEMBLES A & B

And we can build this dream together
Standing strong forever
Nothing's gonna stop us now

Nothing's gonna stop us
And if this world runs out of lovers
We'll still have each other
Nothing's gonna stop us
We can build this dream together
Standing strong forever
Nothing's gonna stop us now
And if this world runs out of lovers
We'll still have each other
Nothing's gonna stop us now
Nothing's gonna stop us now!

SCENE 11

(Party - Corey Sr, Corey Jr, Alf, Kirk, Cyndi, Michael, Lionel, Brannigan, Cocker, Ensembles A & B; Full Cast called)

COREY SR: The night was a huge success. Everyone's parents were there - except for mine. Mom and Dad had travelled to Indianapolis for a business trip. Two weeks. And that meant only one thing...

COREY JR: PARTY AT MY HOUSE!

ALF: Are you nuts? You can't invite everyone! What if something happens? Your parents will ground you for the rest of your life!

COREY JR: Come on, what could happen? Don't you see? This is our chance to finally become cool. You know what I mean?

KIRK: Yeah, if this party rocks, we'll never be left out again!

COREY JR: Right, dude. Don't panic Alf, it will be totally awesome. I already spent the whole afternoon setting up my house. I got some food and drinks - it'll be perfect!

CYNDI: See you at your place.

COREY JR: Yeah, see you there. This is going to be great! Guys, trust me. Tonight we party like it's 1999!

MICHAEL: Palmer, how far is your house from here?

COREY JR: 15 miles. Straight down the Atlanta highway.

MICHAEL: Cool, check ya later.

ALF: How is anyone going to know which is your house?

COREY JR: Guys, I've thought of everything. I painted a big sign, and put it by the side of the road, that says 15 miles to the Love Shack!

KIRK: That IS totally awesome.

LIONEL: Palmer, Michael already forgot the directions you gave him. How do we get there?

LOVE SHACK

COREY JR

If you see a faded sign at the side of the road
That says 15 miles to the

LIONEL

Love shack!
Love shack yeah yeah
I'm headed down the Atlanta high way
Lookin for a love getaway
Headed for the love getaway
I got me a car, it's as big as a whale
And we're headin' on down to the love shack
I got me a Chrysler, it seats about twenty
So hurry up and bring your jukebox money!

ENSEMBLES A & B

The Love Shack is a little old place where
We can get together
Love shack baby, love shack baby
Love shack, baby love shack
Love shack, baby love shack
Huggin' and a kissin', dancin and a lovin'
Wearing next to nothin'
Cause it's hot as an oven
The whole shack shimmies
The whole shack shimmies
The whole shack shimmies
When everybody's movin' around and around and around and around
Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin' baby
Folks linin' up outside just to get down
Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin' baby
Funky little shack, funky little shack
The love shack is a little old place where
We can get together
Love shack baby! Love shack baby!
Bang bang bang on the door baby!

BRANNIGAN: Stevie.

ENSEMBLES A & B

Knock a little louder baby
Bang bang bang on the door baby
Bang bang on the door baby
Bang bang on the door baby
I can't hear you

BRANNIGAN: Please! This is crazy. At least talk to me!

COCKER: I have nothing to say to you.

BRANNIGAN: I miss you. If I could take back what I did when I was 18, I would. But I can't. All I want you to do is forgive me!

COCKER: I can't do that. I'll never be able to trust you again.

ENSEMBLES A & B

Bang bang on the door baby
Bang bang on the door

COCKER: I'm leaving you!

BRANNIGAN: You're what!?

LIONEL

Tin roof rusted!

ENSEMBLES A & B

Love shack, baby love shack
Love shack!

PETE: Corey! Your parents are home early!

COREY JR: Oh no!

LIONEL

Huggin' and a kissin' at the love shack!

SCENE 12

(Party Aftermath - Corey Jr, Tiffany, Michael, Brannigan, Corey Sr)

COREY SR: After that party, I was grounded for three months. All alone, I started the cleanup, and just when I thought things couldn't get any worse.

MICHAEL: Hey, Palmer. GREAT party!

TIFFANY: Corey...I'm so sorry...

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE HEART

COREY JR

Turn around

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I get a little bit lonely
And you're never coming round

COREY JR

Turn around

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I get a little bit tired
Of listening to the sound of my tears

COREY JR

Turn around

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I get a little bit nervous
That the best of all the years have gone by

COREY JR

Turn around

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I get a little terrified
And then I see the look in your eyes

COREY JR

Turn around, bright eyes

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I fall apart

COREY JR

Turn around, bright eyes

BRANNIGAN

Every now and then I fall apart
And I need you now tonight
And I need you more than ever
And if you only hold me tight
We'll be holding on forever
And we'll only be making it right
Cause we'll never be wrong
Together we can take it to the end of the line
Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time
I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark
We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks
I really need you tonight
Forever's gonna start tonight
Forever's gonna start tonight

COREY JR

Once upon a time I was falling in love
Now I'm only falling apart
There's nothing I can do
A total eclipse of the heart

BRANNIGAN

Once upon a time there was light in my life
But now there's only love in the dark
Nothing I can say
A total eclipse of the heart

BOTH

A total eclipse of the heart
A total eclipse of the heart
A total eclipse of the heart

SCENE 13

(WOHS - Eileen, Michael, Brannigan, Debbie, Laura, Billy, Corey Sr, Feargal, Huey, Lionel).

COREY SR: But as they say, time marches on, and our senior year rapidly disappeared. I guess we all grew up in our own ways. Michael and his gang continued to send letters to Eileen...

MICHAEL: Did you put the letter in her locker last week?

LIONEL: Nah, I'll put it in there after English.

MICHAEL: I'll do it myself. You know what guys? I think it's just about time to reveal the identity of her secret admirer...Michael Feldman.

HUEY: Here she comes!

BILLY: Come on, let's get out of here!

COREY SR: So Feargal had taken up some extra-curricular study with our groundskeeper, Mr. Miyagi, after school.

FEARGAL: Wax on, wax off.

BRANNIGAN: Feargal, what on Earth are you doing?

FEARGAL: Mr. Miyagi wants me to practice for half an hour every day. He says to become a fully developed grasshopper, one must use head and heart to guide the hands. Paint the fence, wax on, wax off, paint the fence.

COREY SR: As it got towards the end of the year, and our school prom approached, Eileen's dreams finally came true.

EILEEN: Hey guys!

LAURA: Another letter?

DEBBIE: Give it to me!

LAURA: Read it out loud!

DEBBIE: Dear Eileen.

LAURA: That's you!

DEBBIE: Tonight I celebrate my love for you. These past few months have been tough, but I'm still standing, after all this time. And when the going gets tough, the tough get going.

EILEEN: He's so cool.

DEBBIE: I'm never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down, never gonna turn around and desert you. Never gonna make you cry, never gonna say goodbye, never gonna tell a lie, and hurt you. If you will be mine, then heaven is a place on earth. Forever yours, Michael Feldman.

EILEEN: Michael!? Are you serious?

LAURA: Michael Feldman is totally in love with you!

WALKING ON SUNSHINE

EILEEN

Ow...

I used to think maybe you loved me
Now baby I'm sure
And I just can't wait till the day
When you knock on my door
Now every time I go for the mailbox
Gotta hold myself down
Cause I just can't wait 'til you write me
You're coming around
I'm

EILEEN/LAURA/DEBBIE

Walking on sunshine, whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!
And don't it feel good - hey!
And don't it feel good - hey!

EILEEN

I used to think maybe you loved me
Now I know that it's true
And I don't want to spend my whole life
Just a-waiting for you
Now I don't want you back for the weekend
Not back for a day
I said baby I just want you back
And I want you to stay

EILEEN/LAURA/DEBBIE

Oh yeah now
Walking on sunshine, whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!
And don't it feel good - hey!
And don't it feel good - hey!
And don't it feel good
Walking on sunshine, whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!

I'm walking on sunshine, whoa!
And don't it feel
And don't it feel
And don't it feel
Good!
I'm walking on sunshine baby - whoa!
I'm walking on sunshine baby - alright now!
And don't it feel good!

SCENE 14

(Weekend - Corey Jr, Tiffany, Michael, Cyndi, Kim, Mel, Ensemble B)

MEL: I can't believe it. Only three more months until we can drive.

KIM: I know, it's so exciting. It'll give us so much freedom.

CYNDI: Why would you need to drive? That's what guys are for. Michael and Lionel already have their licenses - and Billy gets his next week as well. And guess what - Michael's parents just bought him a car. How cool is that?

KIM: Yeah, that's great. But it's old. He should call it "Flattery."

CYNDI: Flattery? Why?

MEL: Because it won't get him anywhere.

COREY JR: Tiffany!

TIFFANY: Hey! You finally got it.

COREY JR: Yep! Can I speak to you for a moment?

TIFFANY: Sure. What about?

COREY JR: Well, the thing is, I have this new bike now and it can fit two people so I was wondering...do you want to come for a double?

GET OUTTA MY DREAMS (AND INTO MY CAR)

MICHAEL
Hey you
Get into my car

TIFFANY/CYNDI/MEL/KIM
Who me?

MICHAEL

Yes you, get into my car

ENSEMBLE B

Ohhhhhhhh

MICHAEL

Hey

Who's that lady coming down the road

Who's that lady?

Who's that woman walking through my door

What's the score?

I'll be the sun shining on you

Hey Cinderella step in your shoe

I'll be your non-stop lover

Get it while you can

Your non-stop miracle

I'm your man

MICHAEL/ENSEMBLE B

Get outta my dreams

Get into my car

Get outta my dreams

Get into my car

Get outta my mind

Get into my life

Oh I said hey you

Get into my car

MICHAEL

Oh baby

I said open the door

Foot on the floor

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Yeah! Let's go!

Oh babe

Oh yeah!

I'll be the sun shining on you

Hey Cinderella step in your shoe

I'll be your non-stop lover

Get it while you can

Your non-stop miracle

I'm your man

Get outta my way

MICHAEL/ENSEMBLE B

Get outta my
Get outta my dreams
Get into my car
Get outta my dreams
Get into my car
Get outta my mind
Get into my life
Oh I said hey you
Get into my car
Whoa! Yeah!

SCENE 15

(Classroom - Brannigan, Cocker, Alf, Feargal, Kirk)

BRANNIGAN: Hello. Remember me?

COCKER: Talk to the hand cause the face don't wanna hear it.

BRANNIGAN: What? Talk to your hand? Just give me two minutes of your time. Please?

COCKER: I don't have two minutes - I have to teach.

BRANNIGAN: I miss you. Why won't you give me a second chance?

COCKER: I can't do that. Things will never be the same again.

BRANNIGAN: But why?

COCKER: Because every time I see you, the image of a term paper comes to my mind and it's driving me nuts!

BRANNIGAN: It was for a freshman English course! Not a graduate school capstone! Give me one more try! We can get through this!

COCKER: No. We can't. Even when I'm teaching, every piece of paper I see, I imagine your filthy cheated term paper printed on it.

BRANNIGAN: Can't we at least talk about it?

COCKER: I can't. My class is waiting.

BRANNIGAN: You can't just throw away a whole year!

COCKER: Goodbye.

BRANNIGAN: This is crazy. I DO have faults! I'm not an angel!

ALF: Cocker is losing it man, I'm telling you. The other day I saw him crying in the staffroom at lunch.

KIRK: Yeah, something bad must be going on.

COCKER: Enough! Silence! I'm in no mood for your nonsense today. Calculus. Let's go.

FEARGAL: Yay! I love calculus!

COCKER: Sit down Feargal! You're such a nerd!

SEPARATE WAYS

BRANNIGAN

Here we stand
Worlds apart, hearts broken in two (two, two)
Sleepless nights
Losing ground
I'm reaching for you (you, you)
Feelin' that it's gone
Can change your mind
If we can't go on
To survive the tide love divides

BRANNIGAN/COCKER

Someday love will find you
Break those chains that bind you
One night will remind you
How we touched
And went our separate ways
If he ever hurts you
True love won't desert you
You know I still love you
Though we touched
And went our separate ways

COCKER

Troubled times
Caught between confusion and pain (pain, pain)
Distant eyes
Promises we make were in vain (in vain, vain)
If you must go, I wish you love
You'll never walk alone

Take care my love
Miss you love

BRANNIGAN/COCKER

Someday love will find you
Break those chains that bind you
One night will remind you
How we touched
And went our separate ways
If he ever hurts you
True love won't desert you
You know I still love you
Though we touched
And went our separate ways
Someday love will find you
Break those chains that bind you
One night will remind you
If he ever hurts you
True love won't desert you
You know I still love you

COCKER

I still love you girl
I really love you girl

BRANNIGAN

And if he ever hurts you
True love won't desert you

BRANNIGAN/COCKER

No - No -

SCENE 16

(Lockers - Tiffany, Eileen, Michael)

EILEEN: Dear Eileen, I really like you - more than I've ever liked anyone else.

MICHAEL: Tiffany, I really like you - more than I've ever liked anyone else.

EILEEN: I want to be with you forever.

MICHAEL: I want to be with you forever.

EILEEN: I guess what I'm trying to say is, I love you...

MICHAEL: I guess what I'm trying to say is, I love you...

EILEEN: Oh Michael!

TIFFANY: Oh Michael!

MICHAEL: I have to get to football training, I'll see you later.

LOST IN YOUR EYES

EILEEN

I get lost in your eyes
And I feel my spirits rise
And soar like the wind
Is it love that I am in?

TIFFANY

I get weak in a glance
Isn't this what's called romance
And now I know
Cause when I'm lost I can't let go

TIFFANY/EILEEN

I don't mind not knowing what I'm headed for
You can take me to the skies
It's like being lost in heaven
When I'm lost in your eyes

TIFFANY

I just fell, don't know why
Something's there we can't deny
And when I first knew
Was when I first looked at you

EILEEN

And if I can't find my way
If salvation seems worlds away
Oh I'll be found
When I am lost in your eyes

TIFFANY/EILEEN

Oh whoa
I don't mind not knowing what I'm headed for
You can't take me to the skies
It's like being lost in heaven
When I'm lost in your eyes
When I am lost in your eyes, oh, ah.

SCENE 17

(WOHS - Tiffany, Cyndi, Billy, Corey Sr, Jen, Kim, Mel, Ensemble A)

COREY SR: And so, the end of our senior year drew near. Things started to get more tense as our prom night got closer and closer. Who were we going to ask? How would we ask them? What would we wear? Billy had his eyes on Cyndi and had taken inspiration from his idol - Rick Astley. Sure, Billy was cool when he was around Michael, but when you took him out of his group, he was like the rest of us, a 17-year-old guy trying to do his best to look cool...and get a date for the prom.

BILLY: Okay, that's her! Do you remember the routine?

JEN: Yeah, sure. When do I get paid?

BILLY: At the end. How do I look?

JEN: Fine.

BILLY: Yeah, but do I look as cool as Rick Astley?

JEN: Sure...

BILLY: Great, she is not going to be able to resist this. If I don't have a date for prom after this effort, I will eat my suit.

JEN: What?

BILLY: Nothing.

JEN: Are we ready?

BILLY: Yes. Cyndi!

CYNDI: What?

BILLY: Can I steal you away for a minute?

CYNDI: I guess. Oh, do you have any gum?

BILLY: Sure. Here.

CYNDI: No, for yourself.

BILLY: Oh, right. You ready Jen? Ok, hit it!

NEVER GONNA GIVE YOU UP

BILLY

We're no strangers to love
You know the rules and so do I
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of
You wouldn't get this from any other guy
I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
Gotta make you understand

BILLY/JEN

Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna turn around
And desert you
Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a lie
And hurt you

JEN

Oh give you up
Oh give you up
Oh never gonna give, never gonna give
Give you up
Oh never gonna give, never gonna give
Give you up

BILLY/JEN

Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna turn around
And desert you
Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a lie
And hurt you
Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna turn around
And desert you
Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a lie
And hurt you

CYNDI: Billy, I don't know what you think you're up to, but I wouldn't go out with you if you were the last guy on the planet.

BILLY: Is that a yes?

CYNDI: You must be kidding - you are just like the ocean!

BILLY: Because I am strong and unpredictable?

CYNDI: No, because you make me sick!

BILLY: Whenever you need somebody, I'll bring my love to you!

CYNDI: Get away from me!

BILLY: Okay, but will you go to prom with me?

CYNDI: NO BILLY! Read my lips! N.O. No!

BILLY: Oh, well if you change your mind, just come find me.

MEL: So?

CYNDI: So what?

KIM: What's the story?

CYNDI: What story?

MEL: The story with Billy!

TIFFANY: Yeah, what was that all about?

CYNDI: I told him I wasn't interested in whatever he was trying to do.

KIM: Billy wanted to go to prom with you and you turned him down?

MEL: Why would you do that?

TIFFANY: Yeah, Billy is great! He's funny and cute -

CYNDI: - So are a lot of other guys. Boys are like used cars - easy to get, unreliable, and cheap. Besides, don't you guys know where Billy works?

MEL: Yeah, at the skating rink.

KIM: What does that have to do with anything?

CYNDI: So what can he afford to buy me at three dollars an hour? Nothing. If I'm going to date someone, I expect to be treated properly.

TIFFANY: Are you serious? You're not going to prom with Billy because he is too poor?

CYNDI: Well like my mother always says, "marry for money, love can come later."

TIFFANY: That is SO wrong!

CYNDI: Listen girls, Billy is REALLY poor. I can't believe you girls are so naive! There are plenty of guys in the world and I need to find the one who will satisfy my needs!

MATERIAL GIRL

CYNDI

Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me
I think they're okay
If they don't give me proper credit
I just walk away
They can beg and they can plead
But they can't see the light
Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
Is always Mister Right

CYNDI/ENSEMBLE A

Cause we're living in a material world
And I am a material girl
You know that we are living in a material world
And I am a material girl

ENSEMBLE A

Living in a material world
Living in a material world
Living in a material world
Living in a material world

CYNDI

Boys may come and boys may go
And that's all right you see
Experience has made me rich
And now they're after me

CYNDI/ENSEMBLE A

Cause we're living in a material world
And I am a material girl
You know that we are living in a material world
And I am a material girl
A material
A material
A material
A material girl!

SCENE 18

(Lockers - Eileen, Michael, Debbie, Laura, Billy, Feargal, Huey, Lionel, Pete)

LAURA: I am telling you Eileen, I think Michael is going to ask you to the prom!

DEBBIE: That would be SO TOTALLY AWESOME!

EILEEN: I don't know. I mean, I know he loves me, but going out with me in public? To the prom? It's a big step for him!

DEBBIE: Well, what did the letter say?

EILEEN: That his love grows for me more and more each day and that he has something big to ask me, but he's waiting for the right moment.

LAURA: Well, I'll go to the prom naked if he doesn't ask you to go! What else could the big something be?

MICHAEL: Got the letter? Put it in quick!

EILEEN: Gee, I hope so. Let's go and see if there's another letter from him. I can't wait any longer.

BILLY: This will be so funny! We'll watch her show up to the prom without a date - THEN we'll let her know the truth.

HUEY: Sounds like a great plan!

EILEEN: Hey Michael...what are you guys doing?

MICHAEL: Nothing. Actually got to get going.

LAURA: No, no, wait a minute. I think it's time to reveal the truth about you and Eileen, Michael.

DEBBIE: Yeah, what you guys don't know is that your bud Michael here has been in love with Eileen for ages!

EILEEN: And he just asked me to prom! Oh, Michael after all this time, I knew you wouldn't let me down! I would LOVE to go to prom with you!

LIONEL: Wait, are you really going to go to prom with HER?

MICHAEL: Now, wait a minute, of course I'm not.

LAURA: What do you mean?

HUEY: Michael wouldn't go with you to prom for a million bucks!

EILEEN: What? Michael?

MICHAEL: Don't have a cow. I was just messing with you. Ya know?

LIONEL: Yeah, we wrote the letters together as a joke. Just having fun.

EILEEN: So you never liked me? All this time none of it was true?

MICHAEL: Well not really, no.

DEBBIE: You're a jerk Michael. The only difference between you and a bucket of crap is the bucket.

BILLY: Whoa, freak out why don't you?

TIFFANY: I can't believe what I just heard. How could you be so cruel?

MICHAEL: We were just having fun.

TIFFANY: Fun? How do you think poor Eileen feels?

MICHAEL: Chill out. What do you want me to do?

TIFFANY: Nothing. And I don't want you to come near me ever again. You're not the guy I thought you were. I can't believe I wasted all my time this year with you.

MICHAEL: Come on! You can't be serious! You can't break up with me! Prom is tomorrow night! Who will I go with?

TIFFANY: I couldn't care less! It's over, Michael!

MICHAEL: Yeah? Well I could have any girl - you'll be begging me to take you back!

FEARGAL: I can't believe you guys did that.

MICHAEL: Get out of here, Feargal.

FEARGAL: No. I have something to say. What you did to Eileen is unforgiveable. I demand that you go and apologize to her immediately.

MICHAEL: Oh, really? And what are you going to do if I don't, Feargal?

FEARGAL: I think it is only fair to warn you, I am highly trained in a number of martial arts. These are not hands, they are lethal defense weapons.

MICHAEL: Oh yeah? Well defend this!

FEARGAL: Mr. Miyagi, I need help!

MR. MIYAGI VOICEOVER (PETE): Ahh, Feargal son, remember what I tell you. If you really angry at someone, take breath, count to ten, and beat living crap out of them!

FEARGAL: Thank you Mr. Miyagi! YOU WANT A PIECE OF THIS!?

SCENE 19

(Outside - Corey Jr, Tiffany, Eileen, Alf, Kirk)

COREY JR: Um...hi.

EILEEN: Leave me alone Corey, please.

COREY JR: Sure, if that's what you want. But if you'd like someone to talk to, well, I can listen. What's the matter?

EILEEN: My whole life is falling apart. I have tried so hard to fit in. It's been six months and I thought I was finally there. But now I find out that everyone has been laughing at me this whole time.

COREY JR: No they haven't.

EILEEN: Did you know that Michael had been sending me fake love letters from the first day I got here?

COREY JR: No, but Michael is a jerk. Not all of us guys are like him.

EILEEN: I guess.

KIRK: Corey! You won't believe what just happened!

COREY JR: Don't worry Eileen, everything will get better, I promise.

EILEEN: How do you know that?

COREY JR: Well they can't get any worse can they? Come on, give me a smile. Hey guys, come over here. Eileen needs some cheering up. She thinks that no guys like her.

ALF: Of course we like you! You're great!

EILEEN: Thanks.

ALF: Hey, if it makes you feel any better, someone just stuck up for you and had a fight with Michael - and won! You'll never believe who it was!

EILEEN: Someone fought Michael for me? Who?

KIRK: Feargal!

EILEEN: Feargal!?

ALF: Yeah, he was a real hero. He knocked Michael out with a swift kick to the head.

EILEEN: You're kidding!

KIRK: Nope, he was absolutely amazing.

EILEEN: I can't believe Feargal stood up for me. That's so sweet!

COREY JR: See, look at that smile. See I told you everyone here thinks you're great. So Eileen, please? Hey, guys...

DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY/COME ON EILEEN

COREY JR

Here's a little song I wrote
You might want to sing it note for note
Don't worry, be happy
Don't worry, be happy now.
Oooo don't worry
Oooo be happy
Don't worry, be happy
Oooo don't worry
Oooo be happy
Don't worry, be happy

ALF/KIRK

Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Don't worry, be happy now.
Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Come on Eileen, too loo rye aye
Come on, don't worry, be happy now.

EILEEN: Thanks guys! I feel so much better! I have to go find Feargal and thank him!

TIFFANY: Hey Corey. That was really nice of you guys. You're so sweet.

COREY JR: Oh, um, thanks.

TIFFANY: No, I mean it. Not many guys at this school would have done that.

KIRK: Thanks, but we better get home.

ALF: Yeah, gotta go walk my dog...

COREY JR: Hey, I heard you had a fight with Michael.

TIFFANY: Yeah, it's over between us.

COREY JR: I'm sorry. I really mean it. I hate seeing you sad.

TIFFANY: No, you know what, it's okay. He's such a jerk. I can't believe it took me so long to figure it out! AND...you were right! His ears ARE big!

COREY JR: Yeah!

TIFFANY: You know the worst thing? I don't have anyone to go to prom with now. If you weren't taken, I would go with you!

COREY JR: I'm not taken.

TIFFANY: You're not? I thought several girls would have asked you.

COREY JR: They did.

TIFFANY: Stud!

COREY JR: But I said no.

TIFFANY: Why?

COREY JR: Because I didn't want to go with anyone who wasn't you. Tiffany, will you be my date to prom?

TIFFANY: Corey, I'd love to be.

SCENE 20
(Staff room - Brannigan, Cocker)

COCKER: Hi, Sheena.

BRANNIGAN: Hi, Stevie.

COCKER: How have you been?

BRANNIGAN: Okay. You?

COCKER: Fine. Tough year, huh?

BRANNIGAN: You can say that again.

COCKER: Tough year, huh?

BRANNIGAN: Look...

COCKER: I just wanted to say that I'm sorry for everything.

BRANNIGAN: Thank you.

COCKER: And I was wondering if we could start over.

BRANNIGAN: I don't know.

COCKER: Well I don't want to rush you.

BRANNIGAN: Are you going to prom tomorrow?

COCKER: Yeah, I thought I would.

BRANNIGAN: Well I'll see you there.

COCKER: That sounds great.

SCENE 21
(Prom – Full Cast)

COREY SR: May 23rd. Prom night. It was finally here - the end of our school lives. We had been waiting for this night our entire lives, and we were going to make sure it was a night we would never forget.

WAKE ME UP BEFORE YOU GO-GO (REPRISE)

PETE

Cuddle up baby, move in tight
We'll go dancing tomorrow night
It's cold out there, but it's warm in bed
They can dance, we'll stay home instead
Wake me up before you go-go
Don't leave me hanging like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go-go
Cause I'm not planning on going solo
Wake me up before you go-go
Take me dancing tonight
I wanna hit that high
Yeah, yeah
I do the jitterbug!

MICHAEL: Can I have this dance?

JEN: Sure, if you can find someone to dance with.

(I'VE HAD) THE TIME OF MY LIFE

COREY JR

Now I've had the time of my life
No I never felt like this before
Yes I swear, it's the truth
And I owe it all to you

TIFFANY

Cause I've had the time of my life
And I owe it all to you

COREY JR

I've been waiting for so long
Now I've finally found someone
To stand by me

TIFFANY

We saw the writing on the wall
As we felt this magical fantasy

COREY JR/TIFFANY

Now with the passion in our eyes
There's no way we could disguise it secretly
So we take each other's hand
Cause we seem to understand
The urgency

COREY JR

Just remember

TIFFANY

You're the one thing

COREY JR

I can't get enough of

TIFFANY

So I'll tell you something

COREY JR/TIFFANY

This could be love because
I've had the time of my life
No I never felt this way before
Yes I swear, it's the truth
And I owe it all to you

MICHAEL

Hey baby!

BRANNIGAN

With my heart and soul
I want you more than you'll ever know

COCKER

So we'll just let it go
Don't be afraid to lose control

BRANNIGAN/COCKER

Yes I know what's on your mind
When you say, "stay with me tonight."

COCKER

Stay with me

FEARGAL

Just remember
You're the one thing
I can't get enough of

EILEEN

So I'll tell you something
This could be love because

BRANNIGAN/COCKER/FEARGAL/EILEEN

I've had the time of my life
No I never felt this way before
Yes I swear, it's the truth
And I owe it all to you

COREY SR: And so, what happened to everyone since we left William Ocean High? Laura and Debbie are now millionaires. After graduating, they set up a dating agency, which you may have heard of: e-Harmony. Feargal and Eileen went on to get married two years after college. Most of Feargal's "crazy" ideas came true and he also became a millionaire having helped pioneer the World Wide Web. Cyndi and Billy were never going to last. She is now a democratic politician and Billy went on to own a string of roller rinks with Lionel and Huey. When skating went out of fashion, they had them bulldozed and replaced with parking garages. Mel and Kim married twins from England named Matt and Luke. Both of them had two sets of triplets and are now in the Guinness Book of World Records. Michael Feldman played for a few years in the NFL, but a nasty groin injury forced him into early retirement. He has had two wives, and now lives in New Orleans with his four children. Mr. Cocker and Miss Brannigan finally let bygones be bygones and decided to tie the knot. She still teaches at WOHS and he is the new principal! The guys and I still see each other. We play golf together once in a while. Kirk met a nice girl in Disneyland and married her. Alf, on the other hand, is destined to be a bachelor for life. And as for Tiffany and me? Well, we didn't get married. In fact, I haven't heard from her in about two years. I went to her wedding in Chicago. She now has two beautiful girls, both the spitting image of her. And me, I'm happy and healthy, and single. At the moment I'm dating, and we'll see how that goes. It's funny, life moves pretty fast, and it takes us all along with it. Sure, things don't always pan out like we thought they would when we were 17, but that's okay! I still love looking back on my high school days, and on the memories we all made, that will last forever, in here.

COREY JR

Now I've had the time of my life

TIFFANY

No I never felt this way before

COREY JR

Never felt this way

TIFFANY

Yes I swear, it's the truth

COREY JR/TIFFANY

And I owe it all to you

ENSEMBLES A & B

Now I've had the time of my life
No I never felt this way before
Yes I swear it's the truth
And I owe it all to you
Cause I've had the time of my life
And I've searched through every open door
Till I've found the truth
And I owe it all to you!

(DON'T YOU) FORGET ABOUT ME

ENSEMBLES A & B

Hey, hey, hey ,hey, ohhhh.

COREY JR

Won't you come see about me?

TIFFANY

I'll be alone, dancing you know it baby

MICHAEL

Tell me your troubles and doubts

EILEEN

Giving me everything inside and out and

COCKER

Love's strange so real in the dark

BRANNIGAN

Think of the tender things that we were working on

DEBBIE

Slow change may pull us apart

LAURA

When the light gets into your heart, baby

COMPANY

Don't You Forget About Me
Don't Don't Don't Don't
Don't You Forget About Me

CYNDI

Will you stand above me?

ALF

Look my way, never love me

BILLY

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling

COREY SR:

Down, down, down

FEARGAL

Will you recognize me?

HUEY

Call my name or walk on by

KIRK

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling

LIONEL

Down, down, down, down

ENSEMBLES A & B

Hey, hey, hey, hey...ohhhh

KIM

Don't you try to pretend

MEL

It's my feeling we'll win in the end

JEN

I won't harm you or touch your defenses

PETE

Vanity and security

ENSEMBLES A & B

Don't you forget about me
I'll be alone, dancing you know it baby
Going to take you apart
I'll put us back together at heart, baby
Don't You Forget About Me
Don't Don't Don't Don't
Don't You Forget About Me
As you walk on by
Will you call my name?
As you walk on by
Will you call my name?
When you walk away
Or will you walk away?
Will you walk on by?
Come on - call my name
Will you all my name?
I say: la, la la...

BOWS

ENSEMBLE B
ENSEMBLE A
COREY SR
JEN & PETE
BILLY, LIONEL, HUEY
BRANNIGAN & COCKER
CYNDI, KIM, MEL
ALF, FEARGAL, KIRK
DEBBIE, EILEEN, LAURA
COREY JR, MICHAEL, TIFFANY

END