

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

A MUSICAL IN TWO ACTS

Book by Sean Abley
Lyrics by Sean Abley and Amy Seeley
Music by Ryan O'Connell

Copyright © MMXIV by Sean Abley, Amy Seeley, and Ryan O'Connell
All Rights Reserved
Heuer Publishing LLC, Cedar Rapids, Iowa

ISBN: 978-1-60003-794-8

Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this work is subject to a royalty. Royalty must be paid every time a play is performed whether or not it is presented for profit and whether or not admission is charged. A play is performed any time it is acted before an audience. All rights to this work of any kind including but not limited to professional and amateur stage performing rights are controlled exclusively by Heuer Publishing LLC. Inquiries concerning rights should be addressed to Heuer Publishing LLC.

This work is fully protected by copyright. No part of this work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without permission of the publisher. Copying (by any means) or performing a copyrighted work without permission constitutes an infringement of copyright.

There shall be no deletions, alterations, or changes of any kind made to the work, including the changing of character gender, the cutting of dialogue, or the alteration of objectionable language unless directly authorized by the publisher or otherwise allowed in the work's "Production Notes." The title of the play shall not be altered.

The right of performance is not transferable and is strictly forbidden in cases where scripts are borrowed or purchased second-hand from a third party. All rights, including but not limited to professional and amateur stage performing, recitation, lecturing, public reading, television, radio, motion picture, video or sound taping, internet streaming or other forms of broadcast as technology progresses, and the rights of translation into foreign languages, are strictly reserved.

COPYING OR REPRODUCING ALL OR ANY PART OF THIS BOOK IN ANY MANNER IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN BY LAW. One copy for each speaking role must be purchased for production purposes. Single copies of scripts are sold for personal reading or production consideration only.

PUBLISHED BY

HEUER PUBLISHING LLC
P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406
TOLL FREE (800) 950-7529 • FAX (319) 368-8011

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

A Musical In Two Acts

Book by Sean Abley

Lyrics by Sean Abley and Amy Seeley

Music by Ryan O'Connell

*Based on the play "Horror High" by Sean Abley, published by
Brooklyn Publishers*

SYNOPSIS: Everyone was a teenager once. Even vampires, zombies and werewolves. So, where can you find all of these classic movie monsters in all their teenage glory? Horror High! Join Bigfoot, Blair the Witch and Larry the Wolf among many others, as they battle the pitfalls of high school: romance, peer-pressure, body image and popularity - all with a musical twist! Georgia the Zombie can't stop eating brains, Nosferata the Vampire is experimenting with vegetarianism, and Victor Frankenstein might be taking science class a little too far. There is fun for all in this ode to classic horror movies of yesteryear. Modern humor and exciting music it will keep your audiences screaming-with laughter!

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(9 FEMALE, 8 MALE)

BOY STUDENTS:

VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN (m).... Mad scientist in the making. Current status: nerd. *(63 lines)*

THE MONSTER (m)..... Victor's creation. New kid at school. *(27 lines)*

BIG FOOT (m) aka "Footsie" to his girlfriend. Captain of the football team, but desperate to break out. *(61 lines)*

LARRY WOLFE (m)..... THE WEREWOLF. A football player, man's best friend, excitable tail chaser, jock, and secretly dating Nosferata. *(45 lines)*

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

- GILLMAN (m) THE SEA CREATURE. Lives in the Black Lagoon. On the swim team. (23 lines)
- JIM-HO-TEP (m) THE MUMMY. Always worried about his grades and college apps. The politician. Nice to everyone because he needs their vote. (55 lines)
- GIRL STUDENTS:**
- BLAIR (f) THE WITCH. Victor's girlfriend and a bit of a goth nerd. (80 lines)
- JAQUELINE HEIDI (f) Captain of the cheerleading squad. Jaqueline is the good girl. Heidi is the not-so-good girl. (18 lines)
- CAROL ANN (f) THE GHOST. Sweet cheerleader, worried about her weight. (35 lines)
- NOSFERATA (f) THE VAMPIRE. Vegetarian vampire. Secretly dating Larry, The Werewolf. (46 lines)
- GEORGIA (f) THE ZOMBIE. Cheerleader. Super popular. Destined to be prom queen. Dating Big Foot. Enjoys eating brains. (46 lines)
- CLAUDIA (f) THE INVISIBLE GIRL. Girl jock. Soccer player. (36 lines)
- HOLLY GOBLIN (f) THE TROLL. Overachiever. Runs every club and extracurricular activity. Fueled by caffeine and adrenaline. A spaz. (35 lines)
- FROG (f) aka Neela, sister of Victor. Puppet with off-stage voice. [NOTE: The FROG has been written to be played by a puppet, operated by the actor playing VICTOR, and voiced by an actor offstage. However, if the production would rather use a live actor, feel free to adjust the dialogue and blocking accordingly.] (5 lines)

TEACHERS:

- MISS MEDUSA (f)Snakes for hair. Can turn you to stone with a glance, but wears sunglasses to avoid accidentally turning students to statues. Computer teacher. A bit nebbishy, despite the head of snakes and stone-turning glare. (27 lines)
- COACH MINOTAUR (m)Head of a bull, body of a gym coach. “Lose” is not in his vocabulary. (47 lines)
- PRINCIPAL REAPER (m)THE GRIM REAPER. Stern but fair. Won’t hesitate to use the “Boney Finger of Death” on misbehaving students. (29 lines)

EXTRAS:

- IGOR (m) VICTOR'S assistant, subservient to him and immune to his temper tantrums. Follows VICTOR throughout the musical reacting silently to the scene. Has small duet with VICTOR in the first song. This role may be added to scenes where appropriate, or cut completely.
- HOBBY GOBLIN (m/f) HOLLY GOBLIN’S twin for casts requiring more roles. Holly’s lines may be divided between the two roles where appropriate.

CHORUS

Feel free to add as many chorus monsters as you want/need. You can also include all the other characters that aren't specifically included in the musical numbers as chorus for that song. Previous productions of *HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL* have included the following monsters in the chorus. Feel free to reassign lines from other characters if you'd like these to be speaking parts.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN (m)	Football player.
VINCENT (m)	THE FLY. Football player, a human fly.
DREK (m)	THE OGRE. Football player, ogre.
GARY (m)	THE GHOUL. Football player, ghoul.
LUCKY (m)	THE LEPRECHAUN.
HOBBY GOBLIN (m/f)	HOLLY's twin.
ONYX (f)	Black widow, eight arms and legs, red hourglass on her sweater. On the soccer team.
NORMA BATES (f)	Cheerleader, always carrying a big spatula.
JENNY VOORHEES (f)	Cheerleader with a hockey mask.
TUESDAY ADDAMS (f)	Cheerleader, long black hair, pale, goth type.
MARSHA (f)	THE MARTIAN. Cheerleader, Martian.
SUE (f)	THE KILLER BEE. Cheerleader, killer queen bee.
BATBOY (m)	Assistant coach.
MS. MORBID (f)	Evil clown, the school secretary.

THE SET

A unit set, probably a combo of gothic castle and middle American high school, with the various locations suggested thru lighting and select pieces of furniture. A simple solution would be two upstage platforms of increasing heights running the width of the stage, creating three levels of playing area – stage floor, first level, second level. Each of the two platforms could then be divided in half, left and right, with each side being a different location – Principal's Office, Locker room, etc. The main area of the stage can then be used for all large locations – Auditorium, Football Field Sidelines, Campus, etc. – with the changes in locations created by changes in lighting and small set pieces. FYI, "Campus" can be anywhere on school grounds that feels appropriate – hallway, outside, etc.

However you design the set, it is crucial that it accommodate a "No black outs" lighting design – the production should never go to black to complete a scene change.

For the car scene – This can be done very simply using plywood car "fronts" with handles on the back that are "driven" into place by the actors holding onto them. The other actors in the car can follow with the "seats," aka folding chairs. This could actually be a good bit – just play up the fact that the cars are a cheap effect for laughs.

The other effect in the show – the soccer ball floating onstage as if held by Claudia, the invisible girl, can be accomplished with a soccer ball, some fishing line, duct tape, and a good, sturdy pole. You might want to paint over the duct tape so it matches the ball. Again, playing this bit for laughs is perfectly acceptable.

COSTUMES AND MAKEUP

For a production on a budget, simple greasepaint makeup, or Halloween store mask pieces, i.e. horns, noses, pointed ears, should work perfectly. Bandages wrapped around a ski mask would work well for Jim-Ho-Tep, bull ears on a baseball cap for Coach Minotaur, pointed ears for Holly, witch hat for Blair, rubber snakes woven into a wig cap or hat for Miss Medusa, etc. Except for Principal Reaper, who should be in a black cowl and robe, all the characters can wear contemporary clothes that match their personalities thematically – all black for Blair, etc.

That being said, if your production can afford full on, classic monster costumes, those would look great as well.

PROPS

- Book bags, back packs, school books, etc. for all students
- Scythe
- Coffee cups (paper)
- Victor's index cards
- Football
- Soccer ball
- Soccer ball "floating" gag
- Magic wand
- Office microphone
- Morning announcements on paper
- Milk crate
- "Lady Mystique" body spray
- "Horror High Herald" multiple copies, including "Jim-Ho-Tep Defeats Everyone" headline
- Doggie biscuit (edible for humans)
- Jim-Ho-Tep's election flyers
- Frog puppet (with detachable skull and brain)
- Large glass jar or bag for frog
- Mallet
- Scalpel
- Small replacement brain
- Camera or cell phone with camera

- Carrot with sunglasses
- Coach's play book
- Monster's certificate of authenticity
- Basket of athletic supporters
- Carol Ann's art project (2 versions)
- Fake cars (4)
- Tennis ball
- Crutches
- Fake removable cast
- The Monster's arm
- Manilla folder with election results (2) and prom results inside
- Coffee cup hat
- Pen (2)
- Notepad (2)
- Wrapped gift – Half goth, half pink teddy bear
- Gingerbread men (2)
- Prom decorations
- Prom king and queen crowns
-

SCENE TRANSITIONS

The pace of the play can really drag if scene transitions aren't done quickly. Use light shifts and avoid full blackouts whenever possible. Having the actors matter-of-factly moving set pieces on and off for each scene is a stylistic choice I find works really well with shows like *HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL*.

DIALOGUE NOTE

Everyone does indeed refer to The Monster as “The Monster.” Because it's funny.

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

SCENES

ACT ONE

SCENE 1 – AUDITORIUM

MORNING ANNOUNCEMENTS #1 – FRONT OFFICE

SCENE 2 – CAMPUS

SCENE 3 – CLASSROOM

SCENE 4 – PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE

SCENE 5 – LOCKER ROOM

SCENE 6 – CAMPUS

SCENE 7 – LOCKER ROOM

SCENE 8 – HANGMAN’S HOLLOW

MORNING ANNOUNCEMENTS #2 – FRONT OFFICE

SCENE 9 – CAMPUS

ACT TWO

SCENE 1 – CAMPUS

**SCENE 2 – FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINES, STANDS and
ANNOUNCER’S BOOTH.**

SCENE 3 – AUDITORIUM

SCENE 4 – CAMPUS

SCENE 5 – PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE

SCENE 6 – AUDITORIUM

SCENE 7 – PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE

SCENE 8 – AUDITORIUM

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE

SONG #1: PERFECT SENIOR YEAR

(ENTIRE CAST)

SONG #2: MY PARENTS WOULD TOTALLY KILL ME

(LARRY and NOSFERATA)

SONG #3: SCENE CHANGE: PERFECT SENIOR YEAR

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #4: SUPER WEAK

(JIM-HO-TEP, BLAIR and GIRLS)

SONG #5: I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU (PART 1)

(LARRY and NOSFERATA)

SONG #6: HAIL TO THE RIDICULOUS PROMISES (PART 1&2)

(JIM-HO-TEP and GILLMAN)

SONG #7: SCENE CHANGE: SUPER WEAK (PART 1)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #8: SCENE CHANGE: SUPER WEAK (PART 2)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #9: YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR

(MONSTER, VICTOR, BIG FOOT, COACH, and GIRL TRIO)

SONG #10: SCENE CHANGE: YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #11: HAIL TO THE RIDICULOUS PROMISES (PART 3)

(JIM-HO-TEP and CAROL ANN)

SONG #12: SCENE CHANGE: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #13: YOU'RE AMAZING

(CAROL ANN, GILLMAN, CLAUDIA, and ALL STUDENTS)

SONG #14: I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU (PART 2)

(LARRY and NOSFERATA)

SONG #15: SCENE CHANGE: TOTALLY SECRETLY LIKE YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #16: WILL THIS BE THE PERFECT YEAR?

(ENTIRE CAST)

ACT TWO

SONG #17: SCENE CHANGE: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #18: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS

(ENTIRE CAST)

SONG #19: SCENE CHANGE: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #20: SCENE CHANGE: SUPER WEAK

(INSTRUMENTAL)

SONG #21: TWO-FACED

(JACQUELINE HEIDI, GILLMAN, and GIRLS)

SONG #22: BAD OLD DAYS

(COACH MINOTAUR, MISS MEDUSA, PRINCIPAL REAPER, and
Optional TEACHER/STAFF CHORUS)

SONG #23: SORT OF A COMPLETE GENIUS

(BIG FOOT, GEORGIA, and ALL STUDENTS)

SONG #24: SUPER WEAK (REPRISE)

(JIM-HO-TEP, BIG FOOT, BLAIR, and ALL STUDENTS)

SONG #25: I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU (PART 3)

(ENTIRE CAST)

SONG #26: PERFECT SENIOR YEAR! (FINALE REPRISE)

(ENTIRE CAST)

SONG #27: BOWS: PERFECT SENIOR YEAR

(INSTRUMENTAL)

NOTES

The musical numbers in *HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL* can be as simple or as complicated as your production requires. Simplify harmonies; make harmonies more complicated; add characters singing the melody lines with other characters; add chorus members singing in harmony or unison, add voices wherever you need more vocal power in the show. The musical numbers should feel fun and energetic, so feel free to modify them in whatever way you think will make the show better!

DO NOT COPY

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The full length version of *HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL* was performed on August 10, 2012 at Gladstone High School, Gladstone, OR, under the direction of Linda and James Ward; Stage managed by Adam Chartrand; Assistant stage management by Joey Espino; Music direction by Mandy Lefebvre; Set design by John and Kara Bridges; Costume design by Melanie Benjamin; Choreography by Mariah Ward; Makeup design by Brad Lewis. The cast was as follows:

Blair Witch.....	Grace Ashford
Georgia.....	Brooke Braaten
Holly Goblin.....	Mackenzie Michael
Nosferata.....	Becky Mulanax
Jacqueline Heidi.....	Haley Ward
Carol Ann.....	Amy Winegarden
Miss Medusa.....	Jessica Loney
Claudia.....	Keiley Neill
Dakota.....	Tyra Peel
Ginny.....	Shaela Bridges
Della.....	Donna Kirkham
Victor Frankenstein.....	Kristan Tate
The Monster.....	James Hiersche
Big Foot.....	Keenan Ward
Jim-Ho-Tep.....	John Weinert
Larry Wolfe.....	John Matter
Coach Minotaur.....	Justin Scott
Gillman.....	Ricky Gannon
Principal Reaper.....	Eli Bliss
Vincent Fly.....	Spencer Coy
Drek.....	Mike Bettger
Gary.....	Joe Winegarden
Igor.....	Joseph Heintz
Batboy.....	Joshua Snellgrove
Neela's Voice.....	Alexandria Hoch

Set Painting and Construction - John and Kara Bridges, Jaydn Bogart, Ali Rash, Brendan Rice, Andy Hunt, Denise Snellgrove

Sound and Lights - Alexandria Hoch, Mandy Lefebvre, Melody Ashford

Stage Effects - Brendan Rice, James Ward

Costuming and Makeup - Megan Parrish, Carly Lewis, Chelsea Neilson, Melody Ashford, Linda Ward

Stage Crew - Jaydn Bogart, Alexandra Bash, Emily Carlston, Michael Peel, Tyler Burkes

Props - Glynn McGabock

Cheerleading Advisor - Lisa Ramage

Photography -Jenelle Neil

Casting Consultant - Jarod Heintz

Cover Art - Brooke Braaten

An earlier version of *HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL* was originally commissioned and performed by the Elkhart Civic Theater ECTeam, Elkhart, Indiana, in June 2010 under the direction, and musical direction, of Mary Norwood; Assistant Director, Ali Parr; Choreographer, Katina Norwood; with set design by John Shoup.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE 1

AT RISE: The Auditorium.

MISS MEDUSA enters in a spotlight, the rest of the stage dark. Her hair is a nest of snakes, and she wears sunglasses. Besides that, she looks like any high school teacher.

MISS MEDUSA: *(Spoken to audience.)* Hello Horror High Senior Class of *(CURRENT YEAR.)!* As I'm sure you all know, my name is Miss Medusa.

STUDENTS in the crowd "Hissssss." She glares at them until they stop.

MISS MEDUSA: I'm the computer teacher as well as the director of orientation. On behalf of all the staff here at Horror High, I want to welcome you all to the first day of your senior year.

LIGHTS UP on auditorium. TEACHERS and STAFF enter.

SONG #1

**PERFECT SENIOR YEAR!
(ENTIRE CAST)**

MISS MEDUSA:

WELCOME EVERYBODY TO YOUR SENIOR YEAR
FILLED WITH TERROR, CHILLS AND THRILLS AND
A DASH OF FEAR.
NOW DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD
IF YOU ARE NEWLY UNDEAD.
EVERY KIND OF MONSTER'S WELCOME HERE.

All STUDENTS enter from the audience and make their way to the stage while they sing.

TEACHERS/STAFF:

WELCOME TO YOUR SENIOR YEAR!
THIS COULD BE THE PERFECT YEAR!

STUDENTS position themselves on either side of the stage while the STAFF sings.

MISS MEDUSA: Singing is fun! Now, before we send you on your way to first period, I'd like to introduce you to your principal, Principal Reaper.

PRINCIPAL REAPER steps forward. HE is a shrouded figure carrying a scythe.

PRINCIPAL REAPER:

WELCOME EVERYBODY TO YOUR SENIOR YEAR
AS YOUR PRINCIPAL I'LL MAKE IT CRYSTAL CLEAR.
I DON'T SUFFER FOOLS
BREAKING SCHOOL RULES
DETENTION HERE IS QUITE SEVERE!

PRINCIPAL REAPER: If you have any problems or concerns, my crypt is always open. And for those of you that feel the need for shenanigans or tomfoolery, you'll be (*Points finger.*) turned to a pile of dust by the Boney Finger of Death! Have a great year, everyone!

ALL STUDENTS fill the stage as they sing.

STUDENTS:

THESE NEXT NINE MONTHS WILL GO BY FAST
WE'D BETTER MAKE THIS YEAR A BLAST
WE'LL ROCK AND ROLL AND
WE'LL DANCE AND RAVE
AT OUR HIGH SCHOOL FROM
BEYOND THE GRAVE
WELCOME TO OUR SENIOR YEAR!
THIS COULD BE OUR PERFECT YEAR
OPEN YOUR COFFIN, STAND UP AND CHEER
FOR YOUR PERFECT SENIOR YEAR

STUDENTS pull back as COACH MINOTAUR steps forward. HE has the head of a bull and the body of a gym coach. A ring thru his nose, and bull ears sticking out from a coach's baseball cap. The STUDENTS begin chanting with deep dog "woofs".

COACH MINOTAUR: (*To audience.*) This is the Horror High Hounds year! Remember, it doesn't matter if you win or lose, it's how you play the game...Unless you lose!

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

TEACHERS/STAFF:

WELCOME EVERYBODY TO OUR PERFECT YEAR!

COACH MINOTAUR:

GRAB YOUR HELMET, FOOTBALL SEASON'S HERE

CHEERLEADERS:

OUR SPIRIT IS HIGH
THE OTHER TEAM WILL JUST DIE
WHEN OUR SCHOOL SPIRITS START TO CHEER!

STUDENTS:

WELCOME TO OUR SENIOR YEAR!
THIS COULD BE OUR PERFECT YEAR
OPEN YOUR COFFIN, STAND UP AND CHEER
FOR YOUR PERFECT SENIOR YEAR

GIRLS:

HORROR HIGH SCHOOL - YEAH!

BOYS:

HORROR HIGH SCHOOL - YEAH!

ALL:

HORROR HIGH SCHOOL - YEAH!
HORROR HIGH SCHOOL - YEAH!

GEORGIA:

BIGFOOT, YOU AND I WILL BE

GEORGIA/BIG FOOT:

OUR PROM'S UNDEAD ROYALTY

CLAUDIA

SOCCER'S A SCREAM

FOOTBALL PLAYERS:

GO FOOTBALL TEAM

VICTOR/IGOR:

POST MORTEM BIOLOGY

BLAIR:

BACK TO SCHOOL WAND, THIS IS GREAT

FOOTBALL PLAYERS:

HORROR HIGH HOUND DOGS WILL TAKE STATE

ALL:

WE'LL GO OUT AND SCARE THE BEST
LET THE VILLAGERS CLEAN UP THE MESS

WELCOME TO OUR SENIOR YEAR!
THIS COULD BE OUR PERFECT YEAR
OPEN YOUR COFFIN, STAND UP AND CHEER
FOR YOUR PERFECT SENIOR YEAR
WELCOME TO YOUR SENIOR YEAR!
THIS COULD BE THE PERFECT YEAR!

STUDENTS exit. Lights change back to a spotlight on MISS MEDUSA.

MISS MEDUSA: *(To audience.)* Okay, next we have Horror High's activities chairwoman, Holly Goblin, to tell you about some of the exciting clubs and extracurricular activities Horror High has to offer.

HOLLY GOBLIN enters. She is a whirlwind of activity, carrying a bag overflowing with books, supplies, etc. She carries a cup of coffee.

HOLLY: *(To audience.)* Hi! Hi! Hi! Hang on! *(She chugs the coffee, then tosses the cup off into the wings.)* I know, right? THAT'S MY SEVENTH CUP TODAY! I'M INDESTRUCTABLE! AAAAHHHH!!

She screams, then abruptly falls to the ground in a heap. MISS MEDUSA helps her up.

MISS MEDUSA: Oh, my goodness!

HOLLY: Sorry, the caffeine gave out.

MISS MEDUSA: Holly, dear, pull yourself together and tell the student body about our clubs and activities.

HOLLY: *(To audience, once again suddenly hyper energetic, like a TV infomercial pitch person.)* Whether you're a freshman or a senior, like me, there are tons of super sweet activities to join here at Horror High. We have cheerleading, football, our school newspaper, the *Horror High Herald*, the "Have a Nightmare" group that provides scary dreams for underprivileged kids who can't afford their own, grave digging, the "Make Your Own Casket" workshop, Buckets of Blood Drive, Texas Chainsaw Care and Maintenance, Crime Scene Photography Club, the yearbook staff and tons more! *(She whips out a camera and takes a flash picture of the audience.)* OMG, I'm totally going to have to put the red eye into, like, three hundred pairs of eyes! If you need any more information about any of these extracurricular activities just come see me because I'M THE PRESIDENT AND CAPTAIN OF EVERY CLUB AND ACTIVITY AT HORROR HIGH!! AAAAAHHHHH!!! *(She screams, and then abruptly drops to the floor again.)*

MISS MEDUSA: Coach Minotaur, a hand please.

MISS MEDUSA motions for COACH MINOTAUR to come out and help. He enters and drags HOLLY offstage by her foot.

HOLLY: *(Weakly, as she's dragged off.)* I'm fine...I just need another double espresso shot....

MISS MEDUSA: And finally, we have an exchange student joining us this year. Victor Frankenstein, please introduce him to the student bodies.

VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN enters. He is a typical science geek – bad hair, bad glasses, and bad clothes. The STUDENTS catcall him from offstage.

VICTOR: *(Reading off index cards.)* Hello, fellow Horror High School Students. Although I didn't see any of you during the summer Biology Independent Study Program, I'm sure you all are as fascinated by the human body as I am.

LARRY: *(Offstage.)* Body this, loser!

VICTOR: I heard that, Larry Wolfe! You can kiss my full moon!

STUDENTS: *(Offstage.)* Ooooooh!

VICTOR: As I was saying (*Back to cards, quickly reiterates what he's already said.*) Although I didn't see any of you during the summer Biology Independent Study Program, I'm sure you all are as fascinated by the human body as I am. So I made one. Please welcome – Frankenstein's Monster!

THE MONSTER enters, clomping in his big boots. He holds his throat with one hand, reaches out to the audience with the other. He growls angrily.

MONSTER: *GRRRRRRRAAAARRRRRRR!!!*

AAARRRRRRGGGGHHH!!! (*Clears his throat, now speaks completely normally.*) Sorry. Totally had a frog in my throat. So, uh, hey. I'm The Monster. And, uh, I'm happy to be reanimated here at Horror High.

VICTOR: Looking forward to seeing you all in the Advanced Placement classes this year. Oh, wait, that's right. You're morons.

STUDENT: (*Offstage.*) Eat it, Frankenstein!

VICTOR: You wish!

MISS MEDUSA: Okay, okay...

VICTOR: You could have Georgia eat my brains, and I'd still be ranked higher in the student body than all of you!

MISS MEDUSA: ← Mr. Frankenstein that is enough! (*To all STUDENTS.*) Alright everyone, you have a few moments before homeroom, so find your lockers and get to class.

MISS MEDUSA exits. Lights up to full auditorium. All STUDENTS except HOLLY and CLAUDIA enter. VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN, THE MONSTER, BLAIR and JIM-HO-TEP move downstage as the rest of the STUDENTS gather in their social groups; BIG FOOT, LARRY and GILLMAN toss a football back and forth; JAQUELINE HEIDI, CAROL ANN, NOSFERATA and GEORGIA compare outfits, makeup, etc.

VICTOR: This is my girlfriend, Blair Witch, and this is our friend Jim-Ho-Tep.

BLAIR: Hey there, The Monster. It's nice to finally meet you! Victor wouldn't even let me see his new project until today. Welcome to Horror High.

MONSTER: Thanks! It's great to be reanimated here.

JIM-HO-TEP: Good job on this, Victor. How'd you swing all the parts?

VICTOR: Let's just say the Romanian Summer Olympic Team could have used a better bus driver.

JIM-HO-TEP: I think some of us are going to terrorize the villagers tonight. You in?

MONSTER: Love to.

VICTOR: He can't.

BLAIR: Come on, Victor. It will be a great way to meet everybody and throw some villagers into the swamp.

VICTOR: Sorry. Still a few bolts to tighten. Next time. Can you fit both of us on your broom after school?

BLAIR: Sure.

VICTOR: Perfect. Come on, The Monster. I want to show you my laboratory. (*"luh-BORE-uh-tor-ee"*.)

MONSTER: (*Regular pronunciation.*) Laboratory?

VICTOR: No, the laboratory.

VICTOR and THE MONSTER exit.

JIM-HO-TEP: I gotta get to class. I don't want to be late for Advanced Tomb Curses.

As JIM-HO-TEP turns to leave he bumps into CLAUDIA as she enters with her soccer ball and moves over to BLAIR.

JIM-HO-TEP: Hey, Claudia, didn't see you there. Later! (*Exits.*)

CLAUDIA: Later, Jim-Ho-Tep. Hey there, Ms. Blair Witch! How was your summer?

BLAIR: Hey Claudia! Overcast, cold, dreary.

CLAUDIA: Man, I'm so jealous!

BLAIR: I know, right? Are you psyched for the soccer team this year?

CLAUDIA: I'm sure it will be cool as always. I mean, when you can turn invisible on the field you're kind of hard to block. But it doesn't start until spring, and I need something to keep me in shape until then.

BLAIR: I could cast a spell on you. (*Raises her wand.*) Like, every time you eat junk food it turns into muscle.

CLAUDIA: Nice. But no. I need actual physical activity. Man, those football players have a sweet deal. They get to start their season on day one.

JACQUELINE HEIDI, CAROL ANN, GEORGIA and NOSFERATA saunter over to BLAIR and CLAUDIA.

JACQUELINE HEIDI / CAROL ANN / GEORGIA / NOSFERATA:
(Unison.) Hi, Blair. Hi, Claudia.

BLAIR: Okay, look. We're seniors. We go thru this every year. So let's cut to the chase and get it over with now so we can enjoy our year. *(Imitating the other girls dissing her.)* OMG, she's wearing all black again! Did you hear she's riding last year's broom? She's dating Victor Frankenstein! Why doesn't he reanimate her wardrobe? If she's so magic, why doesn't she cast a spell on her face?

The other GIRLS stare, stunned.

CAROL ANN: *(Genuinely stunned.)* Wow, she's psychic.

BLAIR: Have a nice year, ladies. See you at prom when you make fun of my dress.

BLAIR and CLAUDIA exit.

CAROL ANN: And she can predict the future!

GEORGIA: Whatev.

NOSFERATA: So, surprise. I finally got my driver's license this summer, so my parents said I could borrow the hearse sometimes!

JACQUELINE HEIDI / GEORGIA / CAROL ANN: No way!

NOSFERATA: Yes way! And they said if I keep my grades up, I'll get my own hearse for graduation!

CAROL ANN: That's awesome!

JACQUELINE HEIDI: *(JACQUELINE.)* We're totally going out tonight and you're totally driving us! I have to scoot. Gotta check the sign up sheet for cheerleader tryouts – *(HEIDI.)* – and pull wings off flies! *(JACQUELINE.)* Later taters!

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

JACQUELINE HEIDI exits. BIG FOOT, LARRY, and GILLMAN approach the three girls. BIG FOOT is all over GEORGIA.

GILLMAN: *(Looking off after Jacqueline Heidi.)* Man, she is slammin'.
Think she'd swim upstream with me?

CAROL ANN: As if. Everybody knows the Black Lagoon is the wrong side of the swamp.

GEORGIA: Now Big Foot, don't grope your girlfriend in front of everyone.

BIG FOOT: But I can't help it! You're hotter than She-Ape and Bride of the Fly all rolled into one.

GEORGIA: I know, Footsie, but you're crushing all the bones in my feet. I can't be the walking dead if my feet are broken, right?

BIG FOOT: Oh, sorry.

CAROL ANN: I gotta go. If I don't help Jacqueline Heidi organize the cheerleader tryouts, she'll kill me.

NOSFERATA: Carol Ann, you're a ghost. She can't kill you.

CAROL ANN: Wow, you're right. I love that about me! But we still better go and help.

GEORGIA: Walk me to the gym, Footsie.

BIG FOOT: Come on, guys. We can say "Hi" to the coach before class.

GEORGIA, BIG FOOT, CAROL ANN and GILLMAN exit. LARRY and NOSFERATA catch each other's eye as they pass.

LARRY: Hey.

NOSFERATA: Hey.

LARRY: Is that a new hat? It looks pointier than last year.

NOSFERATA: Yeah, got it at Mold Navy.

LARRY: Cool.

NOSFERATA: That's a cool collar.

LARRY: Oh, yeah. My parents let me ditch the choke collar if I promised to stop chasing cars.

NOSFERATA: Cool.

LARRY and NOSFERATA dramatically cross to separate corners of the stage for the song. Although they sing at the same time, they are singing to themselves.

SONG #2

**MY PARENTS WOULD TOTALLY KILL ME
(LARRY and NOSFERATA)**

LARRY:

SHE LOOKS LIKE DEATH
BUT IN AN AWESOME WAY

NOSFERATA:

I LOSE MY BREATH
WHEN AT THE MOON HE BAYS, BUT

BOTH:

MY PARENTS WOULD TOTALLY KILL ME.

NOSFERATA:

IF I BROUGHT A WEREWOLF HOME TONIGHT.

BOTH:

MY PARENTS WOULD TOTALLY KILL ME.

LARRY:

A VAMPIRE GIRLFRIEND JUST WOULDN'T SIT RIGHT.

BOTH:

MY PARENTS ARE TOTES OLD SCHOOL
VAMPIRES AND WEREWOLVES TOGETHER – NOT COOL.
MY PARENTS WOULD TOTALLY –

The BELL RINGS.

NOSFERATA: *(Spoken.)* Later.

LARRY: *(Spoken.)* Later.

BOTH:

KILL ME!

SONG #3

**SCENE CHANGE: PERFECT SENIOR YEAR
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

They exit in opposite directions. Lights shift to Front Office.

DO NOT COPY

MORNING ANNOUNCEMENTS #1

Front Office. Spotlight on HOLLY as she reads the morning announcements into a microphone in the front office. ALT: The morning announcements may be read over a PA system from offstage.

HOLLY: *(Reading.)* This is Holly Goblin and these are your morning announcements. Student council elections will be in two weeks, so make sure to get those campaign posters ready. Auditions for the school play will be on Tuesday. This year we're doing the comedy "Death of a Salesman." And finally, Principal Reaper would like to remind the student body that any serial killer caught using their hockey mask to actually play hockey will face suspension.

HOLLY exits as the lights shift to Campus.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

AT RISE: Campus.

JIM-HO-TEP enters the school hallway carrying a crate. He sets it on the ground, stands on it and addresses the audience and fellow students.

JIM-HO-TEP: Hello students of Horror High! For those of you that don't know me, I'm Jim-Ho-Tep, and I'd like to be your Senior Class President. I know, I'm excited, too! Well, hope to see you all at the polls!

BLAIR, VICTOR and THE MONSTER enter.

JIM-HO-TEP: Hello, Blair, Victor, The Monster. I have some great news!

BLAIR: Let me guess. You're running for Senior Class President.

JIM-HO-TEP: Wow, you read my mind. You are magic!

BLAIR: If by magic you mean I heard you screaming it in the hallway...

JIM-HO-TEP: Blair, I need to talk to you for a minute.

VICTOR: Go ahead. We gotta go get a jump on Mortuary Arts. We're reanimating dissected frogs. Don't forget Science Club at lunch!

VICTOR and THE MONSTER exit.

BLAIR: What do you want, Jim-Ho-Tep? I have to get to biology and turn some princes into frogs.

JIM-HO-TEP: I need your help. If I don't get elected Senior Class President, there's no way I'm gonna get into Scare University.

BLAIR: Dude, you have a four-point average. You were a pharaoh before you got all wrapped up like some dusty birthday present. What are you talking about? You'll totally get into Scare U.

A trio of GIRLS enter to sing backup.

SONG #4
SUPER WEAK

(JIM-HO-TEP, BLAIR, GIRLS)

JIM-HO-TEP:

SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT ON MY RESUME.
WORK YOUR MAGIC FOR ME ON ELECTION DAY?

BLAIR:

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAID "HELLO" TO ME?
WE HAVEN'T SOCIALIZED SINCE GRADE THREE

BLAIR/GIRLS:

BUT NOW YOU'RE ASKING FOR THIS HUGE FAVOR
EVEN THOUGH WE HARDLY SPEAK
BE MY COLLEGE APPLICATION SAVIOR
DUDE, THAT IS SUPER WEAK!

JIM-HO-TEP: Come on, Blair! I just need a potion, or a spell, or a
...whatever to make everyone like me and vote for me.

JIM-HO-TEP:

MAKE ME AMAZING, IN AN ELECTABLE WAY
POPULAR, HANDSOME, AN UNDETECTABLE SWAY

BLAIR:

POTIONS AND SPELLS DON'T WORK ON A CROWD
BESIDES FOR ELECTIONS THEY SURE AIN'T ALLOWED

BLAIR/GIRLS:

BUT NOW YOU'RE ASKING FOR TRANSFORMATION
TO PRESIDENT FROM TOTAL GEEK
BY A MAGIC MASS COMMUNICATION
DUDE THAT IS SUPER WEAK!

STOP SHIRKING!
START WORKING!
DON'T BE A JERK
YOU JERK!

JIM-HO-TEP: Don't lecture me on doing the work. You owe me for
not busting you for *not* cooking Hansel and Gretel into gingerbread
during Home Ec. You totally used your magic to transport them
back to their parents!

BLAIR: (*Searches in her bag, pulls out a body spray spritzer, "Lady
Mystique".*) Fine, here! Just shut up!

JIM-HO-TEP: “Lady Mystique.” What’s that?

BLAIR:

JUST READ THE BOTTLE, WHAT DOES IT SAY?

JIM-HO-TEP:

“ONE SPRAY AFTER SHOWER, YOU’LL FEEL FRESH ALL DAY.”

BLAIR:

FRESH, NEW, APPEALING, THE BEST YOU CAN BE
THAT SCENT SAYS PRESIDENTIAL TO ME!

JIM-HO-TEP spritzes himself with the fragrance.

BLAIR: Ignore the logo of the woman in white shorts running thru a field of flowers.

JIM-HO-TEP: It smells like *(NAME OF CURRENT HORRIBLE FRAGRANCE.)*

BLAIR: Potions don’t smell like potions any more. That’s played. Unless you *want* to smell like bat farts. If that’s the case I can totally hook you up. *(She reaches into her bag.)*

JIM-HO-TEP: No, no, no! This is good. I can feel it working! Is it working? I feel like I can do anything! I’m gonna win that election! Why am I talking to you? I have work to do! *(Exits.)*

BLAIR: Good luck with that.

BLAIR/GIRLS:

SO NOW YOU FEEL ALL PRESIDENTIAL
FROM ONE SPRITZ OF “LADY MYSTIQUE”
SERIOUSLY, IT’S SO FUNDAMENTAL
DUDE THAT IS SUPER WEAK!

The backup trio GIRLS exit. A soccer ball floats in and hovers near BLAIR.

BLAIR: Hi, Claudia.

CLAUDIA: *(Off stage.)* How’d you know I was there?

BLAIR: You’re carrying your ball, genius.

CLAUDIA: Oh. Right. Let me throw it back on the field. Be right back.

The ball goes off. HOLLY enters with copies of the "Horror High Herald." CLAUDIA enters just in time to get a copy.

HOLLY: *Horror High Herald!* Cold off the press! Journalism to die for!
(*She exits.*)

CLAUDIA: Hey, check it out! They printed my letter!

BLAIR: What letter?

CLAUDIA: The one I wrote to Drew Morgue, the "anonymous" advice columnist they have this year. Read.

BLAIR: (*Reads.*) "Dear Drew Morgue, I have a problem. I'm a girl on the soccer team, and I want to be a girl on the football team. But I'm afraid the coach won't let me play. What should I do? Signed, Wish I Was in the Dead End Zone."

CLAUDIA: (*Reads.*) "Dear Wish, Football is a tough sport, and no one should be on the field if they can't play the game. But if you're a good player and are willing to take the hits, then it shouldn't matter if you're a boy, girl, animal, mineral or vegetable. Let the coach know you won't take "No" for an answer, put on the shoulder pads and dive in. I'll be cheering from the sidelines! Signed, Drew Morgue."

BLAIR: I wonder who this "Drew" is, anyway?

CLAUDIA: I don't know, but her advice is awesome. I'm gonna ask the coach if I can play. Let's go find him!

BLAIR: Uh, okay...

CLAUDIA drags BLAIR off. JACQUELINE HEIDI, CAROL ANN, NOSFERATA and GEORGIA enter. They all wear their new cheerleading uniforms.

JACQUELINE HEIDI: (*JACQUELINE.*) These new uniforms are – (*HEIDI.*) – killer! (*JACQUELINE.*) Okay, so remember tonight Nosferata is picking us up in her sweet hearse so we can hang out at Hangman's Hollow!

JACQUELINE HEIDI exits with a peppy cheerleader trot.

CAROL ANN: I didn't want to say anything, but I hate these new cheerleader uniforms. They make me look...you know...

NOSFERATA: If you say “fat”, I will personally call a priest and have you exorcized from the school.

CAROL ANN: Well...

GEORGIA: You’re a ghost. You weigh nothing. You could be wearing the mascot’s costume and you’d still weigh less than the skinniest person, demon or monster on the planet.

CAROL ANN: Really? Maybe I should be the mascot then...

NOSFERATA: I think it’s disgusting how girls are made to feel unattractive if they don’t look like Skeleton Girl.

CAROL ANN: I know her. She’s really sweet.

NOSFERATA: That’s not the point. You can’t change your genetics. It shouldn’t matter that my butt looks big when I turn into a bat.

GEORGIA: I’m starving. Let’s go see if the cafeteria has the good brains today. I hate the ones they get from *(name of cross town rivalry school.)* And you can grab a can of Red Blood for later.

NOSFERATA: You know I don’t drink that stuff. I’m a vegetarian. No animal products.

CAROL ANN: You could get Diet Red Blood! It’s totally fake and has no calories.

NOSFERATA: *(Sarcastically.)* Yum.

BIG FOOT and LARRY enter.

BIG FOOT: Hey, what’s up everybody?

CAROL ANN: The sky!

BIG FOOT: *(Pause.)* I get that!

CAROL ANN: Get what?

GEORGIA: Sweet, but dumb. But it’s a good thing you don’t have any brains, because then I’d eat them.

BIG FOOT: I’m not dumb! I’m differently smart. I’m actually thinking of joining the Science Club this year. Or maybe the school paper.

ALL: *(A beat, then laugh heartily.)*

GEORGIA: Why? To donate your body to science? Besides, you have the football team. You won’t have time.

BIG FOOT: Well, I was thinking of not being on the team this year...

ALL react with a beat of stunned silence, then --.

GEORGIA: Okay, no more talking now. Quiet time. The girls and I are gonna hit the caf for some snacks, then back to class. See ya later.

The GIRLS move toward the exit.

LARRY: Ditch the caf and come hang out with us.

NOSFERATA: Uh, no.

LARRY: Why not?

NOSFERATA: Because we have more important things to do, like stare at the wall and breathe air.

LARRY: Why punish the wall? *(High fives his friends.)* Why punish the wall! Faced!

NOSFERATA: *(To HER friends.)* Seriously?

CAROL ANN: He's cute!

NOSFERATA: For a moron.

BIG FOOT: *(To LARRY.)* She's kinda hot, dude. Why face her so hard?

LARRY: Are you kidding? *(Indicates teeth.)* Kissing her would be like kissing a box of thumbtacks. I don't need my lips pierced.

BIG FOOT: Speaking of pierced, what are those marks on your neck?

LARRY: Oh, uh...I, uh...just got my rabies shots.

BIG FOOT: In your neck?

LARRY: Sure. It's how they do it now. At the vet. It's new.

Lights change. ALL except LARRY and NOSFERATA freeze. NOSFERATA and LARRY immediately race to each other and embrace.

NOSFERATA: You pretending you hate me makes me like you even more!

SONG#5

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU (PART 1) (NOSFERATA and LARRY)

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

NOSFERATA:

LARRY, LET'S BE
A SECRET THAT WE KEEP.
IF OUR PARENTS FIND OUT
THEY'LL KILL US IN OUR SLEEP.

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

NOSFERATA:

I LIKE HOW YOU HOWL AND YOU BITE.

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

LARRY:

THE THOUGHT OF YOUR TEETH KEEPS ME UP.
HALF THE NIGHT.
AND I WANNA TELL EVERYONE
THAT DATING A VAMPIRE IS REALLY SUPER FUN.

LARRY: *(Gets doggy hyper excited.)* Let's tell! Come on, I wanna tell! I wanna tell!

NOSFERATA: *(Overlap.)* No! Stop it! Settle down! No telling! No telling! Bad boyfriend! Sit!

LARRY immediately sits. NOSFERATA pulls out a doggy biscuit and hands it to him. He scarfs it down.

NOSFERATA: The werewolves and the vampires have been fighting for centuries! Our parents would ground us for our entire afterlife!

LARRY:

NOSFERATA, I'LL TRY
YOUR HEART IS MY BAIT
BUT DURING THE FULL MOON
IT MIGHT BE TOO LATE

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

LARRY:

I PROMISE THAT NO ONE WILL KNOW.

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

NOSFERATA:

WE'RE LIKE JULIET AND HER ROMEO.

AND I WANNA TELL EVERYONE

DATING A WEREWOLF IS WORTH BEING IN THE SUN!

LARRY: Hey, wait. Didn't Romeo and Juliet die?

NOSFERATA: (*How romantic.*) Yes!

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU!

They lean in to kiss, but break away. THEY go back to their respective friends as the lights change back to normal. Everyone unfreezes.

LARRY: Bored! Let's go!

NOSFERATA: Have fun continuing to be lame.

LARRY: If I'm lame, then you're super lame, and your secret identity is Lois Lame. Burn! (*High fives his friends.*) Lois Lame! I said Lois Lame! Because she's lame!

GEORGIA: Later, Footsie.

BIG FOOT: I'll pick you up after school.

The girls exit.

CLAUDIA: (*Offstage.*) Heads!

A soccer ball flies in. LARRY catches it. CLAUDIA enters.

CLAUDIA: Nice catch!

LARRY: Nice kick. You coulda broke my face.

CLAUDIA: Shake it off, dude. It ain't that pretty. So, you guys practicing yet?

BIG FOOT: We start today after school.

CLAUDIA: I'm so jealous! I gotta get out on that field. Lemme come out and just throw some passes. Or some quick place kicks!

LARRY: Are you kidding? You'd get crushed out there!

CLAUDIA: Not if you can't see me! How are ya gonna tackle me if you can't see me?

BIG FOOT: She's got a point.

LARRY: What?!

BIG FOOT: She can kick. She can run. And she can turn invisible. Sounds like the perfect combo.

LARRY: Okay, girls on the football field is a slippery slope. Next they'll want to be in the locker room when we're showering –

CLAUDIA: Who says I haven't been already? *(Under her breath.)*
Invisible...

LARRY: *(A beat.)* No! *(Covers himself.)* NO!

CLAUDIA: See ya in the locker room. But you won't see me...

CLAUDIA saunters off. JIM-HO-TEP enters with flyers.

LARRY: *(Again covering himself.)* No!

JIM-HO-TEP: Hey guys, I'm running for Senior Class President and I need your vote. *(Hands flyers to the GUYS.)*

LARRY: Senior Class President of Losertown, more like it.

BIG FOOT: *(Sniffs at JIM-HO-TEP.)* Wait, do I smell after bath body spray?

LARRY: Get lost, Jim-Ho-Tep. I don't vote.

JIM-HO-TEP: Don't vote? Why not?

LARRY: Because I don't get anything out of it. The only reason all of you run for office is so you can put "Senior Class President" on your college apps.

JIM-HO-TEP: Well, what if I told you that if you elected me, I would make sure you got something out of it.

BIG FOOT: Like what?

JIM-HO-TEP: Like... *(Suddenly inspired, as if under a spell.)*

LARRY and BIG FOOT snap to attention with their hands over their hearts when the song begins.

SONG #6

HAIL TO THE RIDICULOUS PROMISES (PART 1 & 2) **(JIM-HO-TEP and GILLMAN)**

JIM-HO-TEP:

JUST VOTE FOR ME AND I PROMISE TO TREAT YOU RIGHT
HOW 'BOUT A FREE PAIR OF FOOTBALL CLEATS
(YOU'RE SIZE EIGHTEEN RIGHT?)
I GUARANTEE THE NEW CAFETERIA GOURMET
WILL SERVE RODENT PIZZA IN THE CAF EVERYDAY

(LARRY and BIG FOOT snap back to normal after the song.)

LARRY: Whoa, you can do that?

JIM-HO-TEP: A vote for Jim-Ho-Tep is a vote for of size seventeen
football cleats so you don't have to supply your own for the season,
and delicious hamster pizza!

LARRY / BIG FOOT: Sweet!

*LARRY and BIG FOOT exit. GILLMAN enters, crossing in a hurry.
JIM-HO-TEP hands him a flyer.*

JIM-HO-TEP: Hey, don't forget to vote for me for Senior Class
President!

GILLMAN: Dude, I don't have time for this. I have to get to swim
practice. *(Sniffs at JIM-HO-TEP.)* Wait, something smells like my
little sister's room.

JIM-HO-TEP: How about this. How about if you vote for me...
(Suddenly inspired again.)

*GILLMAN snaps to attention with his hand over his heart when the
song begins.*

JIM-HO-TEP:

CHECK THE BOX, CAST YOUR VOTE,
THIS CAN BE A TWO WAY STREET
HOW 'BOUT THIS,
YOUR OWN POOL RIGHT HERE AT SCHOOL

GILLMAN:

HEY THAT WOULD BE SUPER SWEET

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

JIM-HO-TEP:

ALL YOU MUST DO NOW IS ELECT ME FOR SENIOR REP
THEN SPREAD THE WORD AROUND THE SCHOOL ELECT JIM-HO-TEP

(GILLMAN snaps back to normal after the song.)

GILLMAN: Wow, really?

JIM-HO-TEP: A vote for Jim-Ho-Tep is a vote for a private, heated,
saltwater pool!

GILLMAN: Sweet!

JIM-HO-TEP: Man, Blair's potion really works!

JIM-HO-TEP exits. JACQUELINE HEIDI enters.

GILLMAN: Hey Jacqueline! Looking good in that uniform.

JACQUELINE HEIDI: *(JACQUELINE.)* Thanks! *(HEIDI.)* Now get
lost before I stab you in the eye! *(She exits.)*

GILLMAN: *(A beat.)* She wants me!

SONG #7

**SCENE CHANGE: SUPER WEAK
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

GILLMAN exits. Lights shift to Classroom.

ACT ONE, SCENE 3

AT RISE: In a Classroom.

HOLLY leads Science Club. VICTOR, BLAIR and THE MONSTER are in attendance, and the scene is played as if the theater audience members are also attending the meeting.

HOLLY: Okay, everyone take your seats. Blair, please call the roll.

BLAIR: We go thru this every time. We don't need to call –

HOLLY: As President of Science Club, I ask you to call the roll.

BLAIR: Fine. Holly Goblin.

HOLLY: Here.

BLAIR: Victor Frankenstein.

VICTOR: Here.

BLAIR: The Monster.

MONSTER: *(Not excited in the least.)* Here.

BLAIR: Blair. Here. Everybody else. *(Gestures to the audience to all say "Here".)* Okay, we're all here. Thank goodness we took the time to do that.

BIG FOOT enters. He tries to pretend it was a mistake, but it obviously isn't.

BIG FOOT: Am I late? I mean, oh, oops! Sorry about that! Thought this was the locker room. What is this?

BLAIR: Science Club.

VICTOR: Feel free to –

BIG FOOT: *(Immediately sits down, excited.)* I'll stay!

VICTOR: Okay...So, anyway, today we're going to show you how to transfer a brain from one body to another. Easy. I need a volunteer.

BIG FOOT's hand immediately shoots up. VICTOR scans the audience for someone as BIG FOOT frantically waves, trying to get his attention.

VICTOR: Anyone? Anyone? Someone out there? Who should I pick...Big Foot?

BIG FOOT: Yes! *(He jumps up and joins Victor at the table.)*

VICTOR: Okay, take the frog out of the container and hand it to me.

BIG FOOT takes a FROG out of a container and hands it to Victor.

FROG: *(Frog voice.)* Ribbit!

VICTOR: And now we put him under. *(VICTOR hits the frog with a mallet.)* Good. Out cold. Now take this scalpel and cut off the top of the frog's skull.

BIG FOOT takes a scalpel and cuts off the top of the FROG's skull.

VICTOR: Now using these forceps, carefully remove the brain from the frog and place it in this sealable sandwich bag.

BIG FOOT removes the brain from the FROG and places it in the bag.

VICTOR: Good. Now take this alternate brain out of its sealable sandwich bag and place it in the skull of the frog. Then replace the skull.

BIG FOOT takes the new brain and puts it in the FROG, then replaces the skull cap.

VICTOR: And voila!

FROG: *(Girl voice.)* Victor! I'm telling mom!

HOLLY: A talking frog!

FROG: Mom said to stop transplanting my brain into other creatures! You're so punished!

VICTOR: Oh, shut up!

BIG FOOT: Your sister has a really small brain!

VICTOR: Stepsister. My mom remarried a wood nymph, so my stepsister's brain is the perfect size for transplanting into tiny, dumb creatures.

FROG: You're dead!

BLAIR: Why go to all that trouble? I can just do a body-switching spell and you don't even have to touch a brain with your hands.

VICTOR: This is Science Club, not Magic Club. Okay, Neela, back into the container.

FROG: Sleep with one eye open, jerk! Mom and Dad are going to lose their minds when they find out!

VICTOR puts the FROG back into its container. HER voice becomes muffled. He gathers up his equipment and specimens and puts them into his backpack.

INTERCOM VOICE: *(Over intercom.)* Miss Blair Witch, please report to the principal's office immediately.

BLAIR: Principal's office? For what?

HOLLY: Somebody's in trouble! Somebody's in trouble!

BLAIR: Oh, shut it!

BLAIR exits. HOLLY follows, taking pictures of her.

HOLLY: This is totally going in the school paper!

BLAIR: Shut up!

VICTOR: I guess that's it for the day. Make sure to bring your safety goggles and oven mitts to the next meeting, because we're going to be splitting atoms next week. *(Exits.)*

MONSTER: So that's supposed to be fun? Trading brains? Been there, been that.

BIG FOOT: Dude, it's awesome! You can just use science to ... do stuff! I'd be here all the time but Coach Minotaur would pitch a fit if he lost his star running back.

MONSTER: Whatever. I can't just sit around watching stuff boil or whatever. I got six different people in me, and they all want to get out and do something. Hit stuff, or run and smash people. Smash! Smash, good!

BIG FOOT: Wait, I have an idea. Have you met Coach Minotaur yet?

MONSTER: Are you kidding? Victor barely lets me out of his sight.

BIG FOOT: Come with me!

BIG FOOT and THE MONSTER exit. Lights shift to Principal's Office.

ACT ONE, SCENE 4

AT RISE: In Principal's Office.

PRINCIPAL REAPER is waiting. There is a carrot sitting on his desk. BLAIR enters with HOLLY, taking pictures with a camera, close behind.

HOLLY: Somebody's in trouble! Somebody's in trouble! Care to comment? I'm writing a series on teenage criminals for the *Horror High Herald!* Pose for a picture!

BLAIR shoves HOLLY out.

HOLLY: *(Offstage.)* You can't stop me! Freedom of the press!

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Have a seat, Miss Witch. *(Gesturing to carrot.)*

Miss Witch, what is this?

BLAIR: Uh, a carrot.

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Is it a carrot, Miss Witch? Really?

BLAIR: Um, yes?

PRINCIPAL REAPER: That's interesting, because I have it on good authority that you transformed Miss Medusa into a carrot as a joke during computer class.

BLAIR: Oh, well, there must be some mix up. It wasn't me. That carrot can't be Miss Medusa.

PRINCIPAL REAPER: *(Holds up carrot.)* Then why is this carrot wearing sunglasses?

BLAIR: Um...it just went to the eye doctor?

PRINCIPAL REAPER: If this carrot isn't Miss Medusa, then I guess you won't mind if I eat it?

BLAIR: Oh...

PRINCIPAL REAPER moves the carrot closer and closer to his mouth.

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Here I go. Eating the carrot. Going to take a big bite. Good thing this isn't Miss Medusa because if it was and I bit off the bottom half of the carrot –

BLAIR: Stop! Don't take a bite!

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Miss Witch, turn the Miss Medusa carrot back to a demon at once!

PRINCIPAL REAPER sets the carrot on the floor behind the desk.

PRINCIPAL REAPER: I don't want her standing on my desk after your spell. Go ahead.

BLAIR: *(Waves her wand. Sound effects – thunder, magical music.)*
High in fiber, vitamin C. Turn this healthy snack back to thee!

MISS MEDUSA pops up from behind the desk.

MISS MEDUSA: Very funny, young lady.

BLAIR: It was an accident!

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Miss Witch, turning your teacher into a *healthy* snack is unacceptable in our school. Horror High cannot have a member of the student body using her magic for good. Carrots are very high in fiber and vitamin C, and very low in evil.

MISS MEDUSA: Then I think a day in detention to think about how good you've been would be just perfect.

BLAIR: Detention?! But it was a mistake!

PRINCIPAL REAPER: Miss Witch, I'm going to take your word for it this one time. But the next time there better be horrible consequences to your magic, or you'll have your wand privileges on campus revoked! Dismissed!

SONG #8

**SCENE CHANGE: SUPER WEAK
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

BLAIR exits. Lights shift to Locker Room.

ACT ONE, SCENE 5

AT RISE: *In locker Room.*

BIG FOOT and THE MONSTER enter. COACH MINOTAUR is at his desk drafting new plays.

BIG FOOT: Hey, Coach!

COACH MINOTAUR: Mr. Foot, I'm looking forward to you leading us to State this year. Now go get to class. I have to draft these new plays for practice.

BIG FOOT: Coach, have you met The Monster yet? He's interested in the team this year.

COACH MINOTAUR: I haven't had the pleasure. You're an imposing young man. Interested in football? We could use someone like you on our line.

MONSTER: Nice to meet you. And absolutely, I'd love to play!

VICTOR enters.

VICTOR: What's going on here?

COACH MINOTAUR: Just having a chat with your science project. Nice workmanship, Frankenstein.

VICTOR: Whatever.

COACH MINOTAUR: *(Indicating The Monster.)* So is all this work under an extended warranty? I could use a good lineman like you kid, but I can't guarantee all the parts won't get, uh, slightly damaged.

VICTOR: Don't even think about it!

MONSTER: *(Pulls out piece of paper and hands it to Coach Minotaur.)* All the parts come with certificates of authenticity and a twelve-month replacement plan.

VICTOR: What are you doing?!

COACH MINOTAUR: *(Reads paper.)* Huh, sprinter's legs? Gymnast's hands? Archer's eyes? Wrestler's body? Evil genius brain? Kid, you're a whole team!

MONSTER: I'd love to play if you'll have me.

VICTOR: No way! I'm not going to put my finest work into a meat grinder! He's already in Science Club. He doesn't have time!

GIRL TRIO enters and joins COACH and BIGFOOT for backup vocals.

SONG #9

**YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR
(MONSTER, VICTOR, and GIRL TRIO)**

MONSTER:

JUST 'CUZ YOU BOUGHT ME
DON'T MEAN YOU OWN ME
JUST CUZ YOU BUILT ME
DON'T MEAN YOU CAN GUILT ME

INTO SITTING ON THE SIDELINES
LIKE A BENCH WARMING LOSER
YOUR RIDICULOUS GUIDELINES
ARE ONE BIG FAT SNOOZER
YOU BUILT ME THIS BODY, IT'S MINE TO ABUSE
IN FOOTBALL, STREET RACING OR COVERED IN TATTOOS

YOU'RE SUCH A GENIUS
SO FIGURE IT OUT
YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR!

VICTOR:

YOU'RE RIGHT I BOUGHT YOU
THAT MEANS I OWN YOU
HOW CAN I DISSUADE YOU?
I NEED TO PERSUADE YOU

NOT TO DESTROY MY CREATION
IT'S A MIRACLE OF SCIENCE
YOU'RE NOT JUST A PUZZLE
OR HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCE
SAVED FROM A LIFE FILLED WITH FORMALDEHYDE
AND IF IT WORKS OUT I CAN BUILD YOU A NEW BRIDE!

YOUR BRAIN'S FROM MENSA
SO FIGURE IT OUT
YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR!

MONSTER: Victor, I'm sure I can find time. I really want to do this.
It'll be fun.

VICTOR: Don't you realize what you cost?

VICTOR:

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

FOR YOUR INFORMATION
A GOOD BRAIN DON'T COME FREE
IT COST MY ALLOWANCE PLUS A BIG FINDERS FEE
BY MY CALCULATION WITH PARTS AND ASSEMBLY
I'M NOT GREAT AT FINANCE BUT I THINK YOU OWE ME

VICTOR: To be fair, I used a coupon for your liver.

VICTOR:
SO YOU SEE
DON'T CROSS ME
YOUR BRAIN COMES WITH A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

MONSTER:
JUST CUZ YOU BOUGHT ME

VICTOR:
THAT MEANS I OWN YOU

MONSTER:
JUST CUZ YOU BUILT ME

VICTOR:
DON'T THINK YOU CAN GUILT ME
INTO LETTING YOU PLAY ON THAT GRID IRON GRINDER

MONSTER:
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LISTENING, SO HERE'S A REMINDER
ALONG WITH THE BRAIN I GOT MY FREE WILL

VICTOR:
OH NOTHING IS FREE, THERE'S ALWAYS A BILL

VICTOR/MONSTER:
TRY USING THAT BRAIN
TO FIGURE IT OUT
YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR

Sound Effect: Class bell rings.

COACH MINOTAUR: Get to class, Frankenstein. You can have your boy back after I introduce him to the team.

VICTOR: You haven't heard the last of this! (*Storms out.*)

COACH MINOTAUR: I'm sure I haven't. Okay, kid. Head out to the field to meet your teammates. I'll be out in a second.

MONSTER / BIGFOOT: Yes!

THE MONSTER and BIG FOOT high five and exit. COACH MINOTAUR goes back to drafting plans. CLAUDIA enters, unseen by COACH MINOTAUR.

CLAUDIA: Hey Coach!

COACH MINOTAUR: What are you doing in here?! (*Grabbing the basket of jock straps.*) Hide the jock straps! Hide the protective cups!

CLAUDIA: Coach, I've seen a jock strap before.

COACH MINOTAUR: You have?

CLAUDIA: I've been in here tons of times.

COACH MINOTAUR: What? How?

CLAUDIA: Invisible....

COACH MINOTAUR: No! (*Hides basket of jock straps behind his back.*) NO!

CLAUDIA: Coach, look. Girl's soccer doesn't start until later in the season, but I need something to keep me in shape until then.

COACH MINOTAUR: Then join the gymnastics team and stop looking at these athletic supporters!

CLAUDIA: The gymnastics team? Am I allowed to kick the other team in the face with my cleats on the gymnastics team? That would be a super huge "no".

COACH MINOTAUR: Get to the point, kid.

CLAUDIA: I've checked, and there's nothing in the rules that prohibits a girl from being on the football team. So I'm here to join up!

COACH MINOTAUR: (*A beat. Then uproarious laughter.*) AH HA HA HA HA HA! Are you pulling my ring kid? (*Indicates his nose ring.*) Don't pull my ring. A girl on the football team? What next? A boy on the cheerleading squad?

CLAUDIA: Why not? Tons of cheerleading squads have guys on them.

COACH MINOTAUR: Kid, you don't need the football team. You need an open mic at the Comedy Coffin, because you gotta be joking. Now get outta here and don't come back, invisible or not!

COACH MINOTAUR exits. CLAUDIA follows him out.

CLAUDIA: But you have to let me! It's in the rules!

SONG #10

**SCENE CHANGE: YOU GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

CLAUDIA exits. Lights shift to Campus.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE 6

AT RISE: On Campus.

CAROL ANN, NOSFERATA, GEORGIA and BIG FOOT enter. CAROL ANN carries an art project.

CAROL ANN: I can't believe I got a C- on my art project! I put a lot of work into this!

GEORGIA: Let's see it.

CAROL ANN unrolls her art piece. It is a painting/drawing of a big smiley face sun shining over a field of brightly colored flowers. [NOTE: Any similar, sunny, upbeat piece of art could work here – kittens, birthday party, babies dressed as fruits and vegetables, etc.]

GEORGIA / NOSFERATA: (Grossed out.) Ugh! That's awful! It's so sunny and bright! Etc.

CAROL ANN: What? This is my artistic expression! Art shouldn't always be safe and nice. Sometimes you have to create the ugly side of life, too.

JACQUELINE HEIDI trots across the stage. Without stopping she says--

JACQUELINE HEIDI: (About the painting, spoken as JACQUELINE.) Love that! (HEIDI.) Hate that!

GEORGIA: You got a C- for that? I'd give you an F for "fugly".

CAROL ANN: Whatev. You wouldn't know art if you were eating its brains.

BIG FOOT: I think it's kinda cool, Carol Ann.

CAROL ANN / GEORGIA / NOSFERATA: (Unison.) You do?

BIG FOOT: Yeah! It really shows the angst and inner turmoil of the typical teenage ghost, while simultaneously embodying the hope for a dark, dreary, endless future.

GEORGIA: (A beat.) Who are you?

BIG FOOT: I...am late for a team meeting. See you later!

BIG FOOT exits. JIM-HO-TEP enters with flyers. He hands them to the girls.

JIM-HO-TEP: Hi Georgia, Carol Ann, Nosferata.

CAROL ANN: *(Sniffs at Jim-Ho-Tep.)* What smells like the girls locker room?

JIM-HO-TEP: You might have heard that I'm running for Senior Class President. Have a flyer. I made them myself. No help and no financial assistance over ten dollars total from any special interest groups.

GEORGIA: You might have heard we cared about this never.

JIM-HO-TEP: Really? Well, how about this. If you vote for me...
(Suddenly inspired, as if under a spell.)

CAROL ANN, NOSFERATA and GEORGIA snap to attention with their hands over their hearts when the song begins.

SONG #11

HAIL TO THE RIDICULOUS PROMISES (PART 3) (JIM-HO-TEP, NOSFERATA, and CAROL ANN)

JIM-HO-TEP:

JUST VOTE FOR ME AND I PROMISE THAT I GOTCHA
DE-LISH BLOOD-FREE VEGGIE OPTIONS FOR MISS NOSFERATA.

I GUARANTEE THE NEW CAFETERIA GOURMET
WILL SERVE MISS GEORGIA ALL-YOU-WANT BRAINS BUFFET

CHECK THE BOX, CAST YOUR VOTE,
THIS CAN BE A TWO WAY STREET
HOW 'BOUT THIS, YOUR OWN GALL'RY HERE AT SCHOOL

CAROL ANN:

HEY THAT WOULD BE MEGA SWEET

JIM-HO-TEP:

ALL YOU MUST DO NOW
IS ELECT ME FOR SENIOR REP
THEN SPREAD THE WORD AROUND
THE SCHOOL ELECT JIM-HO-TEP

CAROL ANN, NOSFERATA and GEORGIA snap back to normal after the song.

CAROL ANN / NOSFERATA / GEORGIA: (*Unison.*) You can do that?

JIM-HO-TEP: A vote for Jim-Ho-Tep is a vote for artistic expression, "I Can't Believe It's Not Human Blood" on tap, and an All You Can Eat brain buffet!

GEORGIA / NOSFERATA / CAROL ANN: Sweet!

BLAIR enters.

BLAIR: What are you so happy about? Did the principal declare it "Cheerleaders are Cheerlosers Day"?

GEORGIA: Hilarious. Go cast a spell on your face.

BLAIR: Talk to the wand.

NOSFERATA: We gotta get to class. Let's go girls.

GEORGIA, NOSFERATA and CAROL ANN exit.

JIM-HO-TEP: Okay, that spell you cast on me? It's totally working. I'm saying the exact right thing to all the right people. I'm gonna destroy the other candidates!

BLAIR: Spell?

JIM-HO-TEP: The one you cast on me. The potion? That smells sort of flowery?

BLAIR: Oh, yeah, that. Right, forgot about that. Well, I'm glad it's working. Good luck with that.

JIM-HO-TEP: Thanks!

JIM-HO-TEP exits. VICTOR enters.

VICTOR: I can't believe this! That Big Foot moron convinced that Coach Minotaur moron to let my creation play on the football team.

THE MONSTER, now wearing a football jersey, BIG FOOT and LARRY run across the stage, passing a football back and forth. CLAUDIA hops around between them.

LARRY: Go out for one!

MONSTER: I'm open!

CLAUDIA: I'm open, too! Hit me! I got it!

THE MONSTER catches the ball. THE MONSTER, BIG FOOT and LARRY cheer and continue passing the ball as they exit. CLAUDIA bounces out after them.

BLAIR: Hate to say it, but he looks really happy.

VICTOR: Who cares! This isn't about "happy"! It's about science, and progress, and being smarter than those wastes of flesh on the football field. He's mine, and they can't have him!

BLAIR: Victor, calm down! I gotta say, you worry me sometimes. I mean, I don't like those cheerleader drones, but you're so angry about *everyone* here at school. You're gonna pop a blood vessel!

VICTOR: I have reason to be angry!

BLAIR: I'm sure you do. But come on, let it go once in awhile.

VICTOR: I gotta go.

VICTOR stomps off.

BLAIR: But, wait...Ugh. Everybody told me not to date a mad scientist, but did I listen? "But he's cute! He can reanimate dead bodies!" Ugh.

BLAIR exits. THE MONSTER, BIG FOOT and LARRY enter passing the football back and forth. CLAUDIA again bounces between them, trying to catch a pass. COACH MINOTAUR enters from the opposite side.

COACH MINOTAUR: Looks good, men. I see you after school for our first practice.

MONSTER / CLAUDIA: You bet, Coach!

COACH MINOTAUR: (To *THE MONSTER*.) I'll see you later. (To *CLAUDIA*.) I'll see you never. (He exits.)

LARRY: We're outtie.

BIG FOOT: Hey, guys, I'll catch up with you later. I gotta talk to the Coach a second.

LARRY, THE MONSTER and CLAUDIA exit, BIG FOOT exits the opposite direction toward the locker room. Lights shift to Locker Room.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE 7

AT RISE: *The Locker Room.*

COACH enters followed by BIG FOOT.

BIG FOOT: So, Coach Minotaur, about the team. Here's the thing, I'm a senior, and I really need to focus on what I'm going to be doing in college next year. So I don't think I have time for the football team this season.

COACH MINOTAUR: Don't have time for the team? Do you have time to breathe, Mr. Foot? To eat? To tromp around in the forest scaring tourists? Yes? Well then you have time for the team! If we take state this year, Horror High will have five consecutive state championships. More than any other high school in the state. Which means we need you on that team.

BIG FOOT: I know, Coach Minotaur, but I really have other stuff I want to be doing.

COACH MINOTAUR: As in?

BIG FOOT: As in, the Science Club is interesting, so I'm checking that out. And I was thinking about joining the school paper this year. I'm planning on getting a journalism degree...

COACH MINOTAUR: *(Indicating ring in his nose.)* Are you pulling my ring? Don't pull my ring. The school newspaper? You know who reads that newspaper? Huh? Come on, guess.

BIG FOOT: Uh...

COACH MINOTAUR: No one! The only good thing about that paper is when it prints "Horror High Hound Dogs Win Fifth State Championship". Well, that and the coupon for half off a medium yogurt at Edgar Allen Poe-gurt. Now, that's good yogurt.

BIG FOOT: But Coach...

COACH MINOTAUR: But nothing! You're on that team! And I expect to see you a practice after school today!

COACH MINOTAUR exits.

BIG FOOT: I gotta find a way off that team!

SONG #12

**SCENE CHANGE: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

BIG FOOT exits. Lights shift to Hangman's Hollow.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE 8

AT RISE: *At Hangman's Hollow.*

Night. Four cars are parked facing the audience – NOSFERATA's hearse with her, CAROL ANN, GEORGIA and JACQUELINE HEIDI; BIG FOOT's car with him, LARRY, CLAUDIA and THE MONSTER passing a football back and forth; VICTOR and BLAIR; and GILLMAN in his car. JIM-HO-TEP passes out flyers for the election.

LARRY: I hear the townspeople are trying to close off this part of the woods to hikers. Supposedly there are reports of people being attacked at night.

BIG FOOT: Supposedly? Man, I want credit where credit is due! I keep trying to pose for pictures so they have proof, but the pictures all come out blurry. I just look like some dude in a fur suit.

CLAUDIA: I guess it's hard to hold a camera when you're terrified out of your mind.

BIG FOOT: Lame.

HOLLY enters with copies of the Horror High Herald.

HOLLY: Hot off the presses! Get your *Horror High Herald!*

CAROL ANN: I'll take one!

CLAUDIA: Me, too!

GILLMAN: And me!

NOSFERATA: *(To CAROL ANN.)* Carol Ann, what are you doing?

LARRY: *(To CLAUDIA.)* Nobody reads the *Horror High Herald.*

JIM-HO-TEP: *(To GILLMAN.)* You should read my flyer instead!

CAROL ANN: I know, but there's this new advice columnist in the paper now, Miss Drew Morgue. And I needed some advice, so I wrote her. *(Looks in the paper.)*

CAROL ANN / CLAUDIA / GILLMAN: *(Unison.)* They printed my letter!

EVERYONE grabs a copy of the newspaper to read.

SONG #13

YOU'RE AMAZING

(CAROL ANN, GILLMAN, CLAUDIA, ENTIRE CAST)

CAROL ANN: *(Spoken.)* Dear Drew Morgue...

CAROL ANN:
EACH TIME I PAINT
IT'S LIKE THE LAST

CAROL ANN/GIRLS:
A D-MINUS AND "COME SEE ME AFTER CLASS"

CAROL ANN:
THEY SILENCE MYARTISTIC SELF

CAROL ANN/GIRLS:
SO I PUT MY ARTIST'S HEART UP ON THE SHELF

CAROL ANN:
WHY SHOULD I TRY WHEN EVERYONE IS LAUGHING?
WHY SHOULD I EVEN TRY?

CAROL ANN: *(Spoken.)* And Drew Morgue says...

CAROL ANN/GIRLS:
PEOPLE SEE ART AND THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND
PICASSO AND DAVINCI BOTH GOT PANNED
HANG IN THERE- HERE'S WHAT THEY DON'T GET
YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!

NOW YOU FEEL TOTALLY OUT OF PLACE
GIRL STEP UP AND STATE YOUR CASE
YOUR TALENT TO THEM IS A TOTAL THREAT
YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!

CAROL ANN: *(Spoken.)* OMG, she's so smart, I love her!

GILLMAN: Hey, you guys! They printed my letter to "Drew Morgue"
in the school paper!

LARRY: You read the school paper?

GILLMAN: Shut up. Listen. "Dear Drew Morgue..."

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

GILLMAN:

SO THERE'S THIS GIRL
WELL REALLY TWO

GILLMAN/GUYS:

AND THEY LOVE TO TREAT ME (HIM)
LIKE A FRESHMAN FOOL.

GILLMAN:

THERE'S JACQUELINE AND THEN HEIDI,
ONE AWESOME GIRL WITH A MULTI-PERSONALITY
WHY SHOULD I TRY WHEN THEY BOTH IGNORE ME?
WHY SHOULD I EVEN TRY?

GILLMAN: (*Spoken.*) And she answers...

GUYS:

GIRLS WANT GUYS WITH TONS OF CONFIDENCE
NOT A FREAK JUST SITTING ON THE FENCE
MAN UP DUDE, DON'T LET 'EM SEE YOU SWEAT
YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!

REEL HER IN YOU KNOW SHE WON'T WAIT
LOAD UP YOUR HOOK WITH AWESOME BAIT
DON'T GET TANGLED UP IN YOUR OWN NET
YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!

GILLMAN: (*Spoken.*) Dude, she's awesome!

CLAUDIA:

DEAR DREW MORGUE, COACH IS FULL OF WEAK SAUCE
WHAT'S WRONG WITH GIRLS ON THE FIELD?
DEAR DREW MORGUE, I'M AT A COMPLETE LOSS
HELP ME MAKE THAT CHAUVINIST YIELD!

ALL:

I KNOW THE RULE BOOK SAYS YOU CAN PLAY
YOUR SKILLS DESTROY ANYONE IN YOUR WAY
YOU CAN HACK IT - HE SHOULDN'T BE UPSET
YOU'RE AMAZING! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!

The crowd corners HOLLY, who responds "No! I can't!" etc., during this next chorus, then joins back in on the last chorus.

GIRLS/GUYS:

COME ON HOLLY SPILL YOUR GUTS
THIS SECRET IS GONNA DRIVE US NUTS!

ALL:

DREW MORGUE – SHE'S IN THIS CROWD I BET
SHE'S AMAZING!
WE JUST DON'T KNOW HER YET!
THE HORROR HIGH HERALD WAS A TOTAL RAG
BUT DREW MORGUE GIVES US THE RIGHT BRAG
HER COLUMN IS RAD, BUT WE'VE NEVER MET
SHE'S AMAZING! WE JUST DON'T KNOW HER YET!

GEORGIA: Hey, look! I see some lost campers over there in the woods!

BIG FOOT: Actually, I think it's a Cub Scout troupe!

CLAUDIA: Time to scare the locals!

ALL: *(Cheer.)*

EVERYONE races off, leaving NOSFERATA and LARRY behind. They run to each other.

LARRY: I'd rather be with you than eat a whole troupe of cub scouts!

NOSFERATA: Ditto!

SONG #14

**I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU (PART 2)
(NOSFERATA and LARRY)**

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

NOSFERATA:

I CAN'T KEEP OUR SECRET FOR LONG.

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

LARRY:

THESE SOUND LIKE THE WORDS
TO A REALLY COOL SONG!
ABOUT DATING IN THE DARK
YOU'VE GOT THE BITE, AND I'VE GOT THE BARK!

LARRY: I gotta tell the guys! I can't keep this secret much longer! I gotta tell! Gotta gotta gotta! Tell tell tell tell tell! You gotta let me tell! I wanna tell!

NOSFERATA: (*Overlap.*) No! No telling! Stop it! Sit! Sit! Bad boyfriend!

NOSFERATA pulls a ball out of her pocket and tosses it off stage.

NOSFERATA: Fetch!

LARRY races out after the ball and brings it back to her in his mouth. He drops it at her feet.

NOSFERATA: Good boyfriend!

BOTH:

I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.
HOW'D WE EVER GET IN THIS MESS?
I TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU.

NOSFERATA:

A STAKE IN MY HEART.

LARRY:

A SILVER BULLET TO THE CHEST...

BOTH:

WE'LL KEEP OUR SECRET 'TIL GRADUATION.
WHEN WE'VE REACHED A LEVEL OF MATURATION.
WE'LL BE EIGHTEEN SOON.

LARRY:

LET ME HOWL AT THE MOON. (*HOWLS.*)

BOTH:

I TOTALLY SECRETLY LIKE YOU
THE AUDIENCE WON'T MIND
I TOTALLY SECRETLY LIKE YOU
IF WE FINALLY RESOLVE
OUR PRIVATE STORY LINE
WE'RE THE "B" STORY TODAY
BUT WE'LL BE THE "A" STORY BY THE END OF THE PLAY!

GEORGIA pokes her head in.

GEORGIA: Hey! After we're finished with the Cub scouts, we're having Brownies for dessert! (*Pops back out.*)

LARRY: Whoo hoo!

BOTH:

I TOTALLY SECRETLY LIKE YOU

SONG #15

**SCENE CHANGE: TOTALLY, SECRETLY LIKE YOU
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

LARRY and NOSFERATA race out after GEORGIA. Lights shift to Front Office.

DO NOT COPY

MORNING ANNOUNCEMENTS #2

Front office. Spotlight on HOLLY as she reads the morning announcements into a microphone in the front office. ALT: The morning announcements may be read over a PA system from offstage.

HOLLY: *(Reading.)* This is Holly Goblin and these are your morning announcements. Tonight is the final football game before the playoffs. Come cheer on our own Horror High Hounds against the Sci-Fi Falcons! And finally, since it's mid-September, it's time to prepare for the scariest holiday of all – Christmas. Principal Reaper has asked that I read the following. *(Reads.)* “Any student caught exchanging gifts, singing carols, distributing candy canes, or any other destructive behavior on campus will be face detention and possible suspension. Let’s remember the true spirit of Christmas – chopping down trees, scalding our mouths with hot chocolate, and stuffing fat old men down chimneys.”

Lights shift to Campus.

DO NOT COPY

ACT ONE, SCENE 9

AT RISE: On Campus.

BIG FOOT and GEORGIA enter on their way to class.

GEORGIA: I'm so glad you reconsidered about the football team. Now you can play, and I can cheer you on from the sidelines, and totally be proud of you and your bone crushing skills, and it will be awesome! *(She smiles and drifts off, thinking about how awesome it will be.)*

BIG FOOT: I guess. I just think sometimes, wouldn't it be awesome if I were writing about it from the sidelines? Like, a great sports writer or something? Or like a color commentator on the radio or TV, and you could be proud of me for what I really want to be doing?

GEORGIA: *(A beat. Back to reality.)* I'm sorry, what? I was thinking about brains. Delicious brains. Mmmmm, brains...

BIG FOOT: Any brain but mine, right?

GEORGIA: What do you mean?

BIG FOOT: Nothing. Hey, do you want me to go get you a soda?

GEORGIA: Yeah, a Spinal Fluid Fizz!

BIG FOOT jogs offstage.

GEORGIA: *(Calls off to him.)* Footsie, I was thinking. When we're inevitably chosen king and queen of the Winter Formal, we should get your tux and my dress from the Leatherface Formal Ware Boutique. Human flesh fashions really bring out the blues and purples in my coloring.

Sound effects: vending machine falling over crash.

BIG FOOT: *(Offstage.)* Ow! Help! Help!

GEORGIA: Footsie!

GEORGIA runs off after BIG FOOT. MISS MEDUSA and COACH MINOTAUR enter.

MISS MEDUSA: What was that?

COACH MINOTAUR: Sounded like Big Foot!

GEORGIA enters, helping BIG FOOT who has a twisted ankle.

BIG FOOT: I was getting a soda out of the machine, and it got stuck.
So I rocked the machine and it fell on me! My ankle's in pretty bad shape.

LARRY and HOLLY rush in. HOLLY takes pictures with her camera.

HOLLY: Let me through! I'm with the press!

LARRY: Dude!

COACH MINOTAUR: You have a twisted ankle and we have a game tonight! What am I supposed to do without you on the line?

Lights shift to isolate COACH MINOTAUR, HOLLY, GEORGIA and MISS MEDUSA; CLAUDIA when she enters; LARRY moves over to NOSFERATA when she enters; VICTOR when he enters; THE MONSTER when he enters; JIM-HO-TEP when he enters. They each sing out.

SONG #16

WILL THIS BE THE PERFECT YEAR?

(COACH MINOTAUR, CLAUDIA, LARRY, NOSFERATA, JIM-HO-TEP and ENTIRE CAST)

COACH MINOTAUR:

BIGFOOT, YOU ARE KILLING ME
GET UP ON THOSE GIANT FEET

CLAUDIA:

SOCCER'S A SCREAM
BUT THE FOOTBALL TEAM
IS WHERE I AM MEANT TO BE

LARRY/NOSFERATA.:

SUPER MEGA LAME THAT WE CAN'T DATE

VICTOR:

WHY DID I REANIMATE?

MONSTER:

VICTOR, DUDE, CLIMB OFF MY BACK

JIM-HO-TEP:

THIS YEAR IS TOTALLY WAY OFF TRACK

EVERYONE ELSE enters the stage. Lights shift to full stage.

ALL:

WHAT'S UP WITH OUR SENIOR YEAR?

THIS SHOULD BE OUR PERFECT YEAR

PEDAL TO THE METAL, GET THIS YEAR IN GEAR

WILL THIS BE A PERFECT YEAR?

END OF ACT ONE.

DO NOT COPY

ACT TWO, SCENE 1

AT RISE: On Campus.

Lights up on a replay of the end of Scene Nine. BIG FOOT, GEORGIA, LARRY, HOLLY, MISS MEDUSA and COACH MINOTAUR are all in exactly the same place on stage.

BIG FOOT: I was getting a soda out of the machine, and it got stuck. So I rocked the machine and it fell on me! My ankle's in pretty bad shape.

LARRY and HOLLY rush in. HOLLY takes pictures with her camera.

HOLLY: Let me through! I'm with the press!

LARRY: Dude!

COACH MINOTAUR: You have a twisted ankle and we have a game tonight! What am I supposed to do without you on the line?

THE MONSTER and CLAUDIA enter.

CLAUDIA: We heard a crash!

GEORGIA: Big Foot accidentally pulled a soda machine down on himself. Poor baby, his foot is mangled!

COACH MINOTAUR: We can't play without a full starting line. Are you sure you can't walk? Let me tape it up and you'll be as good as new.

BIG FOOT: Sorry, Coach, not gonna happen. I can't put any weight on it at all.

MONSTER: Coach, I'm in! I'll take his place!

CLAUDIA: Me, too!

COACH MINOTAUR: *(To THE MONSTER.)* Kid you just started! *(To CLAUDIA.)* Kid, you ain't ever gonna start. I can't put a rookie on the line! This is the final game before the playoffs. If we lose, we're out!

BIG FOOT: You don't have a choice, Coach! You gotta play someone!

COACH MINOTAUR: Fine! *(To The Monster.)* You're in. Just you. *(To Big Foot.)* But if this doesn't work out, I'm gonna twist more than your ankle!

SONG #17

**SCENE CHANGE: CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS
(INSTRUMENTAL)**

ALL exit. BLACKOUT.

DO NOT COPY

ACT TWO, SCENE 11

AT RISE: FOOTBALL FIELD SIDELINES, STANDS and ANNOUNCER'S BOOTH.

There are three distinct areas on stage, each designated by lighting; the sidelines where the cheerleaders perform and the players watch the game; the stands, where the other students watch the game; and the announcer's booth. In the dark we hear HOLLY calling the game from the announcer's booth.

HOLLY: *(In darkness, on the radio, from the booth.)* With only three minutes left in the game, the Horror High Hounds trail the Sci-Fi Falcons, eight to thirteen. With Big Foot out of the game altogether, the Hounds have been struggling to keep pace with the Falcons. Will this be the day all of Horror High remembers? The day the Hounds lost that crucial game and were denied a place at state? Just three minutes until that question is answered one way or another.

Lights up. HOLLY is revealed in the announcer's booth. JACQUELINE HEIDI, NOSFERATA, CAROL ANN and GEORGIA are in position to do a cheer. COACH MINOTAUR, BIG FOOT [with cast and crutches], and VICTOR are on the sidelines. EVERYONE ELSE is in the stands. The characters play out as if the theater house was the football field.

JACQUELINE HEIDI/GEORGIA/NOSFERATA/CAROL ANN:

(Chanting.) Horror High Hounds! Horror High Hounds! Horror High Hounds!

SONG #18

**CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS
(ENTIRE CAST)**

JACQUELINE HEIDI: *(Spoken as JACQUELINE.)* On four. One! Two! One, two, three, *(HEIDI.)* four!

CHEERLEADERS:

HIT 'EM IN THE GUT, HIT 'EM IN THE HEAD!
YOU CAN'T BEAT US CUZ WE'RE DEAD!
YOUR POOR TEAM WE WILL PLUNDER,
CUZ OUR HOMEROOM'S SIX FEET UNDER!

ALL:

NO YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS.
WE'LL CRUSH YOU TO THE GROUND.
THE HOUNDS WILL SURELY WIN THIS GAME.
AND YOUR FEEBLE DEFENSE WILL BE TO BLAME.
AND NO YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS!

COACH MINOTAUR:

GET IN THERE, THE MONSTER
MAKE THOSE HITS COUNT!

VICTOR:

YOU CAN'T TAKE MY MONSTER!
THE WARRANTY'S RUN OUT!
HE'LL GET HIT, HE'LL GET HURT

COACH MINOTAUR:

KID, HAVE YOU SEEN A GAME?
WITHOUT ALL THE CONTACT

FOOTBALL PLAYERS:

THIS GAME WOULD BE LAME!

COACH MINOTAUR: *(To the field.)* That's it, The Monster! Get in there and grind them to a paste!

VICTOR: *(Winces at the action on the field.)* Wait! Stop! They're hitting him!

COACH MINOTAUR: They're hitting him? They're supposed to hit him! He's playing football! This isn't a spelling bee! *(To field.)* Time out! *(Sound effect: referee whistle.)* Come back in!

JACQUELINE HEIDI: *(JACQUELINE.)* Ready – *(HEIDI.)* – okay!

CHEERLEADERS:

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!
WE'LL EAT YOUR BRAINS CUZ YOU'RE OFFSIDES!
WE'RE ZOMBIES! WE JUST WON'T CARE.
CUZ THIS GAME IS YOUR NIGHTMARE!

ALL:

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

NO YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS.
WE'LL SLAM YOU TO THE GROUND.
THE HOUNDS ARE MIGHTY, STRONG AND TRUE.
AND OUR PLAYING WILL DESTROY YOU!
GOOD LUCK, STOPPIN' THE HOUNDS!

VICTOR:

WHO GIVES A CARE ABOUT
THIS NEANDERTHAL GAME?

BLAIR:

IT'S IMPORTANT VICTOR
THEY ALL FEEL THE SAME

MISS MEDUSA:

THE FALCONS ARE REALLY
GIVING US A BEATING
I COULD TURN THEM TO STONE!

PRINCIPAL REAPER:

NO, THAT WOULD BE CHEATING!

VICTOR: *(Spoken.)* Coach, I only agreed to let The Monster hit free
throws and shoot home runs –

COACH MINOTAUR: Score touchdowns. *(Yells to referee, makes
“time out” gesture.)* Time out! *(Sound effect: referee whistle.)*

VICTOR: Whatever. I only agreed because you said he wouldn't get
hurt.

HOLLY: *(From the booth.)* And we have a time out.

LARRY and THE MONSTER enter from the field.

COACH MINOTAUR: Okay, we're doing pretty good here...FOR A
TEAM FULL OF LITTLE RED RIDING HOODS! Larry, you couldn't
catch a football if it was covered in super glue and handed to you
by a four year-old.

LARRY: Wouldn't that stick to his hands before he gave it to me?

COACH MINOTAUR: Are you trying to give me a heart attack?! *(To
The Monster.)* You, get in front of him, block him, do whatever it
takes to let your wide receiver actually receive. Now get back out
there!

FOOTBALL PLAYERS: Yes, sir!

THE PLAYERS exit to the field.

JACQUELINE HEIDI: (*JACQUELINE cheer.*) Horror Hounds just can't be beat! (*HEIDI cheer.*) So get those butts up off your seats!

CHEERLEADERS:

EVEN IF YOU'RE VAMPIRES,
YOU HAVE NO TEETH!

OUR TEAM IS TOP SIRLOIN,
YOU ARE JUST GROUND BEEF!

WE LOVE TO WATCH YOU SUFFER AS WE SHAKE AND DANCE.
WE STRONGLY SUGGEST YOU CALL AN AMBULANCE!

COACH MINOTAUR / BIG FOOT: (*Watching the action.*) Get in there!
Yes! Yes! Run! Get in front of him! Yeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaaah—
(*See a bad hit.*) Oooh! (*Sound effect: referee whistle.*)

HOLLY: (*From the booth.*) Oooh, that was a big hit! Not sure The Monster is gonna come back from that one anytime soon.

VICTOR: Oh, no!

COACH MINOTAUR: Time out!

HOLLY: (*From booth.*) And another time out called by the Hounds.

THE MONSTER runs in from the field. He is carrying one of his arms in his other hand.

COACH MINOTAUR: Good hit, The Monster!

VICTOR: Are you kidding me?! His arm got torn off!

MONSTER: It's just a scratch. Coach, put me back in!

COACH MINOTAUR: Kid, you gotta work your magic and fix him for the second half.

VICTOR: It's not magic, it's science. It takes more than thirty seconds

JACQUELINE HEIDI: (*JACQUELINE Cheer.*) Two, four, six, eight - (*HEIDI cheer.*) – Who do you appreciate?!

CHEERLEADERS:

LOST HIS ARM, IT'S OKAY!

HE'S A LEFTY ANYWAY!

COACH MINOTAUR: *(Cuts off their singing.)* Could you stop cheering for two seconds while I figure this out?!

CLAUDIA, now dressed in football uniform, pads and helmet, races in.

CLAUDIA: Coach! I got ya covered! You're down a player! Ya gotta put me in!

COACH MINOTAUR: Are you crazy?!

BIG FOOT: You can't finish the game without the proper number of players on the field. You gotta put her in, or lose!

COACH MINOTAUR: You, too? *(Stews for a moment.)* Alright, kid. You said the magic word – "lose." I have no choice. We can't afford to lose this game. You're in, kid. Get on that field! Get out there and make me proud to have a girl on this team. *(Yells out to the referee.)* Substitution!

CLAUDIA: *(Runs out toward the field.)* I won't let you down, Coach!

CLAUDIA pauses for a moment.

CLAUDIA:
I'M FINALLY A HOUND.

CLAUDIA: *(Spoken.)* It's really happening!

CLAUDIA:
AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO NOT LET THE COACH
OR THE REST OF THE TEAM DOWN.
NO YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS!

CLAUDIA exits the stage out onto the field.

COACH MINOTAUR: But you still have to change in the girl's locker room!

HOLLY: *(From booth.)* The Horror High Hounds have called for a substitution. Off the field is Number 13, The Monster. On the field is Number 7, Claudia!

JIM-HO-TEP enters the booth.

JIM-HO-TEP: So, do you have it?

HOLLY: Right here. I'm not sure I feel right about doing this so early.

HOLLY pulls out a newspaper with the headline "JIM-HO-TEP DEFEATS EVERYONE", a la the famous "Dewey Defeats Truman" headline.

JIM-HO-TEP: Don't worry. I have this election locked up.

HOLLY: Okay, get out! I have to call the rest of the game. (*Into microphone.*) And we're back on the field. This is a close game between the Horror High Hounds and the Sci-Fi Falcons. Players in position...and the snap...pass to Larry...he catches it...and fumbles! Claudia scoops up the ball...heads down the field...Sci-Fi Falcons getting closer...this is gonna be a tough tackle...Wait! Claudia has...become invisible! The Sci-Fi Falcons are scrambling, unable to find the ball. Where is Claudia? In the end zone!! Claudia has reappeared in the end zone, scoring a touchdown for the Hounds! The Horror High Hounds win, fourteen-thirteen!

The FINAL HORN sounds. EVERYONE celebrates.

ALL:

NO YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS.
WE'LL SLAM YOU TO THE GROUND.
THE HOUNDS ARE MIGHTY, STRONG AND TRUE.
AND OUR PLAYING WILL DESTROY YOU!
GOOD LUCK, STOPPIN' THE HOUNDS!
YOU CAN'T STOP THE HOUNDS!

HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from HORROR HIGH: THE MUSICAL by Sean Abley, Amy Seeley, and Ryan O'Connell. For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script, please contact us at:

Heuer Publishing LLC

P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406

Toll Free: 1-800-950-7529 • Fax (319) 368-8011

HEUERPUB.COM

DO NOT COPY