

Zombie Prom: Atomic Edition

Book and Lyrics by
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Music by
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Adapted by
Marc Tumminelli

Based on a story by
John Dempsey & Hugh Murphy

A SAMUEL FRENCH ACTING EDITION

**SAMUEL
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ZOMBIE PROM: ATOMIC EDITION is adapted from the musical *Zombie Prom*, which premiered at the Red Barn Theatre in Key West, FL in 1993 (directed by Joy Hawkins) and was subsequently produced at The New River Repertory Theatre in Ft. Lauderdale, FL in 1993 (directed by Hugh M. Murphy).

ZOMBIE PROM was produced in workshop in New York City and Off-Broadway, premiering at the Variety Arts Theatre, April 9, 1996. It was directed by Phil Wm. McKinley.

Since its opening, **ZOMBIE PROM** has received countless productions throughout the North America, Europe and Australia.

In 2011, the Broadway Workshop presented an adaptation for younger performers by Marc Tumminelli titled *Zombie Junior Prom*. This adaptation was further developed by the Broadway Workshop and the final version was presented on April 29, 2012, directed by Mr. Tumminelli.

CHARACTERS

TOFFEE LITTLE – Toffee is a senior, a good girl from the right side of the tracks. She is an A student, relentlessly positive and sunny (at least at the beginning of the story) and everyone's favorite.

CANDY – Candy is one of Toffee's best friends. She's an overachiever, nervous and hyper and always chewing her nails. She's a member (and vice president) of every school club.

COCO – Majorette Coco is an ace twirler, rarely seen without her baton. She has a seen-it-all, done-it-all attitude conveyed through a dry, sarcastic wit.

GINGER – Nerdy and sweet, Ginger tries too hard to be the teacher's pet. If something's up, she's the first one to report it to the principal. While she ultimately means well, she often exasperates her friends. Toffee calls her a "snitch". Toffee is right.

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE – Peaches and Little Debbie are twins, the relentlessly perky co-captains of the Pep Squad. They certainly don't have to be identical, but it'd be fun if they dressed alike, down to their prom dresses.

TOOTSIE, SUGAR, COOKIE, CHERRY, OLIVE, BLONDIE, PECAN SANDY, LORNA DOONE, MADELEINE, ETC. – These are the various girls at Enrico Fermi High. Every high school has its identifiable "types", but there were also those kids that did not fit into any of the usual stereotypes. It's these characters that really bring the school to life.

MISS STRICT – The comically domineering principal of Enrico Fermi High. Icy and hard on the outside with a secret, bruised heart of gold.

JONNY WARNER – Jonny is a senior who's just transferred to Enrico Fermi High, having been kicked around from school to school his whole life. He presents himself as a sort of swaggering, James Dean-style rebel, but in truth, he is a pretty mild and sweet-natured guy. An orphan, he has a hard time making emotional attachments.

JAKE – Jake is an overachieving senior. President of every club in school, and editor of the yearbook. Handsome and affable, he's the kind of guy who usually gets voted "most popular".

JOEY – Joey is the captain of the football team, the captain of the baseball team and the captain of any other team that involves a ball. Big, handsome, and not too bright, he is a genuinely nice guy, always willing to go to bat for his friends.

JOSH – Nerdy Josh, an aspiring journalist, is the editor of the Fermi Gazette. He lacks any and all social graces, often saying the most inappropriate thing at the most inappropriate time. He's never seen without his camera and notepad.

JASPER & JEFFREY – Jasper and Jeffrey are twins. They are co-principal clarinet players in the Enrico Fermi High Marching Band. Band Geeks before there was such a thing as Band Geeks. Much like Peaches and Little Debbie, they don't have to be identical in looks, but identical clothes could be fun.

JACKSON, JERRY, JARED, JACOB, JAMIE, JUDD, JASON, JIMMY, JEAN-PIERRE, ETC. – These are the various boys at Enrico Fermi High. Every high school has its identifiable “types”, but there were also those kids that did not fit into any of the usual stereotypes. It's these characters that really bring the school to life.

TOFFEE'S MOTHER – She is very protective of her daughter, overbearing and smothering.

TOFFEE'S FATHER – He's very much the 1950s television father; calm, unflappable, but stern.

EDDIE FLAGRANTE – Eddie is a tough-as-nails, opportunistic tabloid reporter, desperate to land a big story. In the end, he finds himself rooting for the underdog and fighting for justice.

SHEILA – Sheila is Eddie's secretary. She probably assumed that working at a magazine would be glamorous and exciting, but Eddie's career is small potatoes. Sheila's bored and unimpressed with him.

STAGE MANAGER – The Stage Manager at Hard To Believe is all business. Not unlike stage managers in the theatre.

ANNOUNCER – Every variety show in the '50s had a slick announcer with a silky smooth voice. Hard To Believe probably has one of those. Or maybe they have a genuine oddball for an announcer, who only got his job because he was married to the station manager's sister.

DARLA DARLINGTON – Darla is a singer on Motorwise Gasoline's Hard To Believe, a cheesy 1950s TV show. She is polished and precious and maybe a little too bouncy. Think Doris Day, Rosemary Clooney or Dinah Shore.

TIME & SETTING

ZOMBIE PROM takes place in the nuclear fifties. It is set in the hallways and classrooms of the Enrico Fermi High School, the newsroom of *Exposé Magazine*, a television studio, and Toffee's bedroom.

SONG LIST

“Enrico Fermi High”
“Ain’t No Goin’ Back”
“Jonny Don’t Go to the Nuclear Plant”
“Good as It Gets”
“Rules, Regulations, and Respect”
“Blast from the Past”
“The Voice in the Ocean”
“It’s Alive”
“Where Do We Go From Here?”
“Case Closed (Trio)”
“Then Came Jonny”
“Come Join Us”
“How Can I Say Good-Bye?”
“Easy to Say”
“Isn’t It?”
“Forbidden Love”
“The Lid’s Been Blown”
“Zombie Prom”

ACT ONE

Scene One: Enrico Fermi High

[MUSIC NO. 0: "OVERTURE"]

(At the end of the Overture, a blood curdling scream is heard.)

[MUSIC NO. 1: "ENRICO FERMI HIGH"]

KIDS' VOICES.

AAAH-AAAH

AAAH-AAAH

AAAH-AAAH

AAAH-AAAH

(Lights up on a HOME ECONOMICS CLASS. The GIRLS, including TOFFEE, are all cooking. MISS STRICT, the school principal, enters and observes them.)

MISS STRICT.

GOOD MORNING, GIRLS.

GIRLS.

GOOD MORNING, MISS STRICT!

TOFFEE & GIRLS.

WAKE UP EVERY MORNING
SO MUCH STUFF TO LEARN
HISTORIES OF THIS AND THAT
LATIN VERBS AND HABITAT
PRINCIPLES OF BACON FAT
THE TIME
FLIES BY

TOFFEE.

IT'S ANOTHER DAY

TOFFEE & GIRLS.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

*(The **GIRLS** all march off and the **BOYS** appear, hard at work on their woodshop projects.)*

MISS STRICT. Gentlemen.

BOYS. Good morning, Miss Strict!

*(**JONNY WARNER** runs in, out of breath and joins the other boys.)*

MISS STRICT. Well, well, well. What have we here?

JONNY. *(extending his hand)* Jonny Warner, I transferred here last week.

MISS STRICT. Now, I know you're new at this school, Mr. Warner. But you will have to make a concerted effort to arrive on time. Boys!

BOYS. *(No JONNY)*

WAKE UP EVERY MORNING

GET THOSE WHEELS TO TURN

STRATEGIES FROM FOREIGN WARS

ALGEBRA AND BASEBALL SCORES

PI-R-SQUARED

AND TWO-BY-FOURS

THE HOURS

ROLL BY

JONNY.

IT'S ANOTHER DAY

BOYS.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH

*(The **BOYS** and **MISS STRICT** all exit and the **GIRLS** re-enter at their lockers.)*

CANDY. Physics exam today, Toffee.

TOFFEE. I know, Candy.

CANDY. *(displaying fingernails covered in Band-Aids)* I was so nervous last night, I chewed my nails raw. Wanna see?

GIRLS. No!

COCO. Hey Toff, I saw Chuck last night at Burger In A Basket. With Shelia.

PEACHES. Bad news.

GINGER. Does that bother you Toffee? About Chuck, I mean?

LITTLE DEBBIE. And Shelia?

TOFFEE. No, that's OK. We weren't serious. I mean it wasn't *real* love.

CANDY. What's real love like?

TOFFEE. (*always sunny*) I don't know yet, but I'll tell you when I get there.

CANDY.

WAKE UP EV'RY MORNING
START THE DAY'S ROUTINE

COCO.

STUDENT COUNCIL, TEACHERS' PETS

GINGER.

MARCHING BANDS WITH CLARINETS

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE.

MINOR KEYS AND MAJOR-ETTES

GIRLS.

ANOTHER DAY
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

+BOYS.

AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH

COCO. (*looking down the hallway, warning the others*) Miss Strict!

(*The Students turn to their lockers, their backs to MISS STRICT as she enters. MISS STRICT catches sight of JONNY's jacket, which has his name on it, minus the H which has been removed.*)

MISS STRICT. Mr. Warner, I couldn't help noticing that the name on your jacket is missing a letter.

JONNY. I know, I'm spelling it without the "H" now. "Jon without an H Warner".

MISS STRICT. Do you really think that's wise? Defiling a good Christian name like that? No, no. Change it back, Johnny.

(She begins to exit. JONNY notices the other students looking at him.)

JONNY. I think I wanna keep the "H" out.

KIDS. Ooooh.

MISS STRICT. *(glaring at the KIDS)* Well, if that is your decision. Just know I don't stand for any hoodlums around here. That's "hoodlums", Jonny, with an H.

(school bell)

Get to class. Everyone!

(She exits.)

JAKE. *(to JONNY, in awe)*

WHOA. YOU ARE SO...DIFFERENT.

REBEL WITHOUT AN H!

KIDS.

YEAH

REBEL WITHOUT AN H!

JOEY.

WAKE UP EVERY MORNING

FACE THE AGE OLD SCENE

JOSH.

CROSSING GUARDS AND HALLWAYS PESTS

JASPER & JEFFREY.

SLOPPY JOES AND ENGLISH TESTS

GIRLS.

SADDLE SHOES

BOYS.

AND SWEATER VESTS

ANOTHER DAY

GIRLS.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

BOYS.

IT'S ANOTHER DAY

GIRLS.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

BOYS.

AT ENRICO FERMI...

(The chorus is interrupted by a wailing siren.)

JOEY. Now? At lunch period? Why doesn't Miss Strict ever do a drill during Algebra?

MISS STRICT. *(entering with a bullhorn)* Attention students. This is a drill! This is a drill! Do you know what to do in the event of a nuclear attack? Duck children! Duck and Cover!

(as she exits)

Get under those desks. Etc.

(Students scatter. JONNY, heading under one table, bumps into TOFFEE. A spot hits them, separating them from the rest of the students. They gaze at each other: love at first sight.)

[MUSIC NO. 2: "AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK"]

GINGER. Under the table, Toffee.

JONNY.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

JOSH. C'mon, Jonny; duck and cover.

TOFFEE.

JONNY, JONNY...

ONE MOMENT WITH YOU

AND I SUDDENLY KNOW

THE DIFFERENCE ONE MOMENT CAN MAKE

JONNY.

THE RUSH OF THE LUNCHROOM

THE SIRENS, THE GLOW

THE SMELL OF THE SAL'SBURY STEAK

BOTH.

MAGIC SURROUNDS US.

DON'T DON'T YOU SEE?

THIS LOVE IS DESTINED TO BE

KIDS.

IT'S ANOTHER DAY.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY

*(Lights change. It is one month later. The **KIDS** are hanging out in the hall. **MISS STRICT** enters with a homecoming banner; the **KIDS** start to put it up.)*

TOFFEE. Homecoming dance next week.

JONNY. I don't know, Toffee. I've never been to a dance before. I wouldn't know how.

TOFFEE. And I would? I just want everyone to know you're with me.

GINGER.

THE DAYS TURN TO WEEKS

STILL THEIR LOVE DOESN'T STOP

COCO.

THE MONTHS TURN FROM SUMMER TO FALL

*(**MISS STRICT** enters, watching the scene. She pauses and then exits. The **GIRLS** watch the lovebirds.)*

CANDY.

THEY POUR OUT THEIR HEARTS

IN THE NOTES THAT THEY SWAP

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE.

IN GLANCES EXCHANGED IN THE HALL

TOFFEE & JONNY.

MAGIC SURROUNDS US

DON'T DON'T YOU SEE?

THIS LOVE IS DESTINED TO BE

*(Another light change, snow falls outside the window; the **KIDS** bring in Christmas decorations.)*

KIDS.

IT'S ANOTHER DAY,

ANOTHER DAY

TOFFEE. *(to **JONNY**)* And I know we said we wouldn't exchange gifts, but I want you to have this.

*(She holds out a small, wrapped package for **JONNY**.)*

JONNY. You shouldn't have. But I'm glad you did. 'Cause, um, I want to give you this.

(taking off his No H jacket)

Go on, take it.

TOFFEE. Jonny! It's your "No H" jacket. Are you asking me to go steady?

JONNY. I'm no good at speeches, Toffee. I grew up an orphan. I didn't have all the things the other kids had. No mom, no dad, no fancy birthday parties with ice cream and cake.

TOFFEE. Oh, Jonny.

JONNY. You're the first person who's ever loved me. It'd kill me to think this wasn't forever.

TOFFEE. Oh, Jonny. Of course I'll go steady with you. I love you. And there's nothing that can change that.

JONNY & TOFFEE.

AS BOUNDLESS AS THE HEAVENS
ETERNAL AS THE SOUL
AS DESTINED AS THE SUNSET
WHEN THE CREDITS START TO ROLL
AS CERTAIN AS THE STARLIGHT
WHEN THE DAY HAS GONE TO BLACK
YES, IT'S SAID AND DONE
OUR SOULS ARE ONE

ALL.

AND THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
NO, NO, THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
IT'S ANOTHER DAY

JONNY & TOFFEE.

AS BOUNDLESS AS THE
HEAVENS
ETERNAL AS THE SOUL
AS DESTINED AS THE SUNSET
WHEN THE CREDITS START
TO ROLL

KIDS.

D'YOU HEAR THE
LATEST?
JONNY AND TOFFEE
THEY'RE GOIN' STEADY
OVER A MONTH NOW

JONNY & TOFFEE. *(cont.)*

AS CERTAIN AS THE
STARLIGHT

KIDS. *(cont.)*

AIN'T IT THE GREATEST

JONNY & TOFFEE.

WHEN THE DAY HAS GONE TO BLACK

ALL.

OH YES, IT'S SAID AND DONE
OUR/THEIR SOULS ARE ONE
AND THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
NO, NO, THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
NO, NO, THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK

(The lights change. TOFFEE is confronted by her parents.)

TOFFEE'S MOTHER. Motorcycles? Leather jackets? Listen to your mother, Toffee. This is not the boy for you.

TOFFEE. But Mother!

TOFFEE'S MOTHER. Break it off clean and it will be like it never happened.

TOFFEE. Daddy!

TOFFEE'S FATHER.

No, no, no. This is not up for discussion, punkin. Mommy and I normally trust your judgement, but we are putting our foot down here.

TOFFEE'S MOTHER.

Oh, you'll get over him. And he'll get over you. His kind always do. You'll be graduating high school soon, Toffee. You'll be starting fresh. *(etc.) (repeat 'til cue)*

TOFFEE. But Daddy.

TOFFEE'S FATHER. You are forbidden to see this Jonny Warner boy again!

TOFFEE. But Daddy...

(MISS STRICT enters and joins in on the cacophony.)

MISS STRICT.

That Jonny Warner is
nothing but trouble.
He's got juvenile
detention center written
all over him.

TOFFEE'S FATHER.

Save the tears, Princess.
This is one time when
tears will do you no
good. Besides, dear,
you're a senior now.
(etc.) (repeat 'til cue)

TOFFEE. *(to MISS STRICT)*

But he hasn't done anything.

MISS STRICT. It's his type, Toffee. I was in high school once myself. I know what a boy like Jonny Warner is capable of. Put as much distance as you can between yourself and that hooligan. Especially with college just around the corner...

MISS STRICT, TOFFEE'S MOTHER & FATHER. *(simultaneous GASP)* You still want to go to college, don't you?!

(fading into the distance)

Break up with him, Toffee! Break up with him, Toffee!
Break up with him, Toffee! Etc.

(JONNY enters, overlapping with everyone else.)

JONNY. Break up? What are you talking about?

TOFFEE. My parents won't let me see you anymore, Jonny.

JONNY. But you said you loved me.

TOFFEE. I do, Jonny, but –

JONNY. You said we were forever. But I guess that was a lie.
You never loved me.

TOFFEE. Jonny, that's not true.

JONNY. You're just like everyone else in my life.

TOFFEE. Don't say that, Jonny.

JONNY. There ain't no goin' back. That's what you always said. No goin' back. How can you? How can you?!

(His last line reverberates throughout the theater as

JONNY *runs out the door.)*

TOFFEE. Jonny? Don't do anything rash. Please Jonny;
don't do anything rash!

*(We hear a tremendous explosion. The nuclear power
plant has exploded. The music stops cold.)*

Scene Two: The Offices Of Exposé Magazine and A Chemistry Classroom

(**EDDIE FLAGRANTE** appears, his secretary by his side, writing down what he says on a steno pad.)

(**TOFFEE**'s friends appear behind her, reading copies of *Exposé Magazine*.)

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. Eddie Flagrante, reporting for Exposé Magazine. Shocking news this week, America. Small town, rebellious teen, Jonny Warner, in a blind rage, rode his bike headlong into the main waste treatment silo of the Francis Gary Powers Nuclear Plant. Jonny, who spelled his name without the customary H, was said to have been consumed by teen love. Another tragic case of a hormonal imbalance resulting in a class three nuclear disaster.

(**EDDIE** and the secretary disappear.)

CANDY. Hey, Toffee. Why the “grumpy face?”

TOFFEE. Oh, no reason.

COCO. You didn't seem yourself at pep squad today.

GINGER. And you dropped your baton at twirling practice.

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE. Three times.

TOFFEE. Sorry, girls. I guess I just have my mind on other things.

GINGER, CANDY, COCO, PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE. Tell us about it, Toffee.

[**MUSIC NO. 3: “JONNY DON'T GO TO THE NUCLEAR PLANT”**]

TOFFEE.

THREE WEEKS AGO

I TOLD HIM WE WERE THROUGH.

I DID WHAT MY PARENTS SAID TO DO

THEY SAID “ENOUGH”

SAID HE WAS NO GOOD

HE WASN'T BAD

HE WAS JUST MISUNDERSTOOD

TOFFEE. (*cont.*)

THREE WEEKS AGO
WE SAID OUR GOOD-BYES
I SAW THERE WERE TEARS IN HIS EYES

TOFFEE.

GIRLS.

DEEP DOWN I WISHED	OOH
HE'D MAKE THINGS ALL	OOH
RIGHT	
BUT HE SHOOK HIS HEAD	AAH
AND HE DROVE INTO THE	AAH
NIGHT	

GIRLS.

SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

TOFFEE. And I screamed –

TOFFEE.

GIRLS.

JONNY DON'T GO	JONNY DON'T GO
TO THE NUCLEAR PLANT	
JONNY DON'T GO	JONNY DON'T GO
TO THE NUCLEAR PLANT	
I WISH I COULD STOP YOU	
BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T	
JONNY DON'T GO	JONNY DON'T GO
	WHOA, WHOA, NO!
TO THE NUCLEAR PLANT	

TOFFEE.

THREE WEEKS AGO, THEY TOOK MY GUY FROM ME

GIRLS.

WHERE'D HE GO?

TOFFEE.

AND BURIED HIS BODY DEEP AT SEA

GIRLS.

DOWN, DOWN BELOW

TOFFEE.

GIRLS.

AS HE SAILED OFF	OOH
I KNEW MY DREAMS WERE	OOH
THROUGH	
THE SUN IT SET	AAH
UPON MY OCEAN BLUE	AAH

GIRLS.

SHA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

TOFFEE. And I screamed –

GIRLS.

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY, PLEASE

DON'T GO

GIRLS.

OH, JONNY

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY, PLEASE

DON'T GO

OH, JONNY

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY, PLEASE

DON'T GO

OH, JONNY

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY, PLEASE

DON'T GO

OH, JONNY NO!

TOFFEE.

DON'T GO

OH

NO

DON'T

GO

TO THE NUCLEAR
PLANT

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY DON'T GO

TO THE NUCLEAR
PLANT

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY DON'T GO

JONNY DON'T GO, OH NO

TO THE NUCLEAR PLANT

TO THE NUCLEAR
PLANT

Scene Three: The Main Hallway

(An eerie bass tremelo is heard. And in the darkness, an equally eerie VOICE.)

[MUSIC NO. 4: "GOOD AS IT GETS"]

VOICE.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

(School bell.)

(Lights up on the hallway of Enrico Fermi High. The GIRLS and BOYS enter during MISS STRICT's announcement and begin to hang a large banner, that reads: "Our Atomic Prom: An Evening of Miracles and Molecules.")

MISS STRICT. *(over the PA system)* Attention students. Tickets for the Enrico Fermi High senior prom are now on sale in the cafeteria, during lunch periods A and B. Rumors that the prom would be cancelled this year...

(The KIDS all freeze in terror.)

...due to the unfortunate incident at the nuclear power plant, are just that; rumors.

(Everyone sighs and gets on with hanging the banner.)

While we are all saddened by the loss of Jonny Warner, there is such a thing as taking it too far. That is all.

(TOFFEE enters, dressed in black.)

VOICE.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

TOFFEE. *(bug-eyed)* What was that?

GINGER. Toffee?

(TOFFEE doesn't respond.)

PEACHES. Say something, Candy.

CANDY. Oh, uh, look Toffee.

(indicating the banner)

The prom!

LITTLE DEBBIE. Ain't it swell?

TOFFEE. I won't be going to the prom.

COCO. Why not, Toffee?

TOFFEE. Because I haven't got a boyfriend...

(crying)

...anymore.

JASPER. Jeez, Toffee. Lighten up.

JEFFREY. It's been three whole weeks.

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE. Jeffrey!

CANDY. C'mon. We better hurry up, Toff.

JOEY. You're going to be late for chemistry.

TOFFEE. Oh, who cares?

GINGER. Toffee!

TOFFEE. Chemistry doesn't matter. Home economics doesn't matter.

CANDY. Don't say that, Toffee.

(Unseen by the others, MISS STRICT enters.)

TOFFEE. School doesn't matter!

MISS STRICT. That will be quite enough out of you, missy.

GINGER. She's gone mad with grief.

TOFFEE. *(to GINGER)* Snitch.

MISS STRICT. Perhaps, what you need is a little reminder of what Enrico Fermi High is all about! The school motto, children?

BOYS. Rules.

GIRLS. Regulations.

MISS STRICT. And?

ALL. Respect.

MISS STRICT. And remember, Toffee, one day you will thank me for this.

[MUSIC NO. 5: "RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT"]

BLESSED ARE WE WHO TOIL AND LABOR
STRIVE TO BEAR THE WEIGHT

MISS STRICT. (*cont.*)

BLESSED ARE WE WHO HEED THE CALLING
REACHING OUT TO EDUCATE
PRAISE THE R'S OF EDUCATION

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

WORDS ON WHICH WE BUILT OUR NATION

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

READING, 'RITING, 'RITHMETIC
ROTE AND RHYME AND RHETORIC
HELP IN LIFE BUT THEY DON'T STICK LIKE

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT. Snap to it, Toffee.

SHOUT IT LOUD SO THEY CAN HEAR YA

JASPER.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

PREACH IT IN THE CAFETERIA

JEFFREY.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

WHEN THOSE KIDS GO OFF THE TRACK
WHEN THAT HOODLUM SASSES BACK
LET THE SOUND AND FURY CRACK WITH

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

JOEY.

THERE'S NO WRITING ON THE LOCKERS

JAKE.

THERE'S NO JOKING IN THE RESTROOMS

JOSH.

THERE'S NO CURSING IN THE CLASSROOM

CANDY.

THERE'S NO RUNNING IN THE HALL

COCO.

THERE'S NO SPITTING IN THE BANDROOM

GINGER.

THERE'S NO FIGHTING IN THE OFFICE

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE.

THERE'S NO KISSING ON THE PLAYGROUND

ALL.

THERE'S NO BREAKING RULES AT ALL

MISS STRICT.

FROM THE ARCTIC CAP TO ROMA

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

WHAT'S THE SEED OF EACH DIPLOMA?

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

HOW ARE DECENT PEOPLE MADE?

WHAT DESERVES THE ACCOLADE?

NOTHING HELPS YOU MAKE THE GRADE LIKE

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT.

NOTHING HELPS YOU MAKE THE GRADE LIKE

KIDS.

RULES, REGULATIONS AND RESPECT

MISS STRICT. Chew on that, Toffee. And the rest of you;
double quick march to your next class.

[MUSIC NO. 6: "RULES (REPRISE)"]

And a-one, two, three, four, one, two, three, four...

(Another tremolo is heard, and that VOICE again.)

VOICE.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

TOFFEE. *(dazed)* Jonny?

MISS STRICT. (*overhearing TOFFEE and exiting*) Oh, Jonny, Jonny, Jonny. Get your mind out of the graveyard, Toffee.

VOICE.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

TOFFEE. Was I the only one who heard that?

PEACHES & LITTLE DEBBIE. Heard what, Toffee?

VOICE.

TOFFEE, TOFFEE...

TOFFEE. (*looking around for the source of the VOICE*)

JONNY, JONNY

HOW CAN THIS BE?

VOICE. (*emanating from one of the LOCKERS*)

TOFFEE, TOFFEE

COME SET ME FREE

TOFFEE, TOFFEE

ARE YOU READY FOR MORE?

OPEN THE DOOR, TOFFEE

OPEN THE DOOR

(**TOFFEE** opens the locker door with a bang. A phosphorescent green **JONNY** lurches out. **TOFFEE** screams.)

[**MUSIC NO 7: "BLAST FROM THE PAST"**]

KIDS.

HOLY MOLEY!

JONNY.

LAZARUS HAS RISEN

FROM A SEA-BOUND SUNKEN CAGE

KIDS.

HEAVEN HELP US!

JONNY.

FRESH FROM THE ATOM

AND THE MODERN AGE

I'M A BLAST FROM THE PAST

KIDS.

HE'S A FORCE FOR THE FUTURE

JONNY.

A TEEN-AGE ZOMBIE, AN ACQUIRED TASTE
OXY-CLEAR AND TOXIC WASTE
I'M A BLAST, BLAST, BLAST-
FROM THE ALL-TOO RECENT PAST

KIDS.

TALES OF TERROR!

JONNY.

LET'S HEAR IT FOR THE MUTANT
I'M A LIVING PROTON BOOM

KIDS.

HOUSE OF HORRORS!

JONNY.

BACK LIKE A DEMON
FROM BEYOND THE TOMB

JOSH.

HE'S A BLAST FROM THE PAST

JEFFREY.

HE'S A FIRE FROM THE FUSION

JOEY.

A TOXIC STUDENT WITH A SHOCKING TALE

JASPER.

SHAKING UP THE GEIGER SCALE

JAKE.

HE'S A BLAST, BLAST, BLAST

KIDS.

FROM THE ALL-TOO RECENT PAST

JONNY. (to TOFFEE)

DID YOU MISS YOUR BURIED BOYFRIEND?
CRY YOURSELF TO SLEEP AT NIGHT?
COME AND KISS YOUR MONSTER MISTER
PLUG ME IN AND WATCH ME LIGHT

(JOSH takes a FLASH PHOTO of JONNY and then runs offstage.)

JONNY.

STEP RIGHT UP
AND SEE ME LADIES
NOW APPEARING
STRAIGHT FROM HADES
GET DOLLED UP
AND HAUTE CUISINE ME
HOLD ME TIGHT
AND CARBON FOURTEEN ME
I'M A BLAST
FROM THE PAST
I'M A GHOST
FROM THE GRAVEYARD

A SENIOR RIDING
THE ATOMIC TIDE
OF ROOT BEER FLOATS
AND FORMALDEHYDE
I'M A BLAST, BLAST, BLAST

OOH, I'M A BLAST!

FOR, THE FUTURE!

OXY-CLEAR AND TOXIC
WASTE

I'M A BLAST, BLAST, BLAST-

KIDS.

AAH

AAH

AAH

AAH

BLAST FROM THE PAST

GHOST FROM THE
GRAVEYARD

OOH

AAH

HE'S A BLAST
FROM THE PAST
HE'S A FORCE
FOR THE FUTURE
A TEENAGE ZOMBIE, AN
ACQUIRED TASTE

OXY-CLEAR AND TOXIC
WASTE

HE'S A BLAST, BLAST,
BLAST-

AAH, AAH, AHH-

JONNY.

FROM THE ALL-TOO RECENT PAST

(TOFFEE *runs offstage.*)

(JONNY *runs after her.*)

Toffee...

GINGER. Holy Moley!

[MUSIC NO 8: "BLAST PLAYOFF"]

Scene Four: The Offices of Exposé Magazine

(**EDDIE** appears again with his secretary, **SHEILA**. *He dictates.*)

[**MUSIC NO 9: "EXPOSÉ MAGAZINE"**]

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. Eddie Flagrante again, reporting for Exposé Magazine. Shocking news this week, America. Last Thursday, an Unidentified Flying Object... No wait, *two* Unidentified Flying Objects... Check that, a *squadron* of Unidentified Flying Objects...

SHEILA. (*interrupting*) Oh, for crying out loud, Eddie.

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. What?

SHEILA. You did flying saucers last week. If you're going to make up stories, at least make up a new one. I'm getting bored.

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. Don't give me that face, Sheila. We gotta print something, don't we? You think our big break is just going to walk in through that door?

(**JOSH** enters, out of breath.)

JOSH. Eddie Flagrante?

SHEILA. (*rote, with little enthusiasm*) "Welcome to Exposé Magazine, exposing the truth behind the lies for over six months."

JOSH. Mr. Flagrante, I don't know if you remember me; Josh, from Enrico Fermi High?

SHEILA. (*exiting*) I'm taking lunch.

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. Oh right, right. Cub reporter for the Fermi Gazette. Hey kid, I wanted to thank you for the hood who took a dive into the nuclear plant. Now *that* was a great story.

JOSH. Well it ain't over yet. He's back.

EDDIE FLAGRANTE. He's back? What are you talking about? He's dead. He was buried at sea, in international waters.