Acting Edition

Zombie Prom

Music by
Dana P. Rowe

Book & Lyrics by
John Dempsey

Based on a Story by
John Dempsey
and Hugh Murphy

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VARIETY ARTS THEATRE

Under the Direction of Ben Sprecher and William P Miller

NAT WEISS
in association with
RANDALL L. WREGHITT
presents

ZOMBIE PROM

A NEW MUSICAL

Music by
DANA P. ROWE

Book and Lyrics by
JOHN DEMPSEY

Based on a story by
JOHN DEMPSEY and HUGH M. MURPHY

starring

RICHARD MUENZ — **KAREN MURPHY** — **RICHARD ROLAND** — **JESSICA-SNOW WILSON**

featuring

STEPHEN BIENSKIE — **MARC LOVCI** — **REBECCA RICH** — **JEFF SHOWRON** — **NATALIE TORO** — **CATHY TRIEN**

Scenic Design
JAMES YOUMANS

Costume Design
GREGG BARNES

Lighting Design
RICHARD NELSON

Sound Design
ABE JACOB

Orchestrations by
MICHAEL GIBSON

Musical Direction by
DARREN R. COHEN

Casting by
JOSEPH McCONNELL

General Manager
ALBERT POLAND

Production Stage Manager
JOEL P ELINS

Press Representative
JEFFREY RICHARDS

Choreographed by
TONY STEVENS

Directed by
PHILIP WM. McKINLEY

ZOMBIE PROM was produced at The Red Barn Theatre in Key West, Florida in February, 1993. Joy Hawkins, director; Dana P. Rowe, musical director.

ZOMBIE PROM was subsequently produced at The New River Repertory Theatre in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida in August, 1993. Hugh M. Murphy, director; Dana P. Rowe, musical director.

ZOMBIE PROM was subsequently produced in workshop at the Lawrence A. Wein Center in New York City, in February-March, 1995. Philip Wm. McKinley, director; Tony Stevens, choreographer; Darren R. Cohen, musical director; Jeffry George, stage manager. The cast was as follows:

MISS DELILAH STRICT ..... Karen Murphy

TOFFEE ..... Kristen Chenowith

CANDY ..... Rebecca Rich

GINGER ..... Natalie Toro

COCO ..... Cathy Trien

JONNY ..... Richard Roland

JOSH ..... Kevin Cahoon

JAKE ..... Paul Castree

JOEY ..... Christopher Seiber

EDDIE FLAGRANTE ..... Stephen Berger

ZOMBIE PROM opened Tuesday, April 9, 1996 in New York at the Variety Arts Theatre.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:
(in order of appearance)

MISS DELILAH STRICT ..... Karen Murphy

TOFFEE ..... Jessica-Snow Wilson

CANDY ..... Rebecca Rich

COCO ..... Cathy Trien

GINGER ..... Natalie Toro

JONNY WARNER ..... Richard Roland

JOEY ..... Marc Lovci

JOSH ..... Jeff Skowron

JAKE ..... Stephen Bienskie

EDDIE FLAGRANTE ..... Richard Muenz

SWINGS
D.J. Salisbury
Ronit Mitzner

Director: Philip Wm. McKinley

Choreographer: Tony Stevens

Musical Director: Darren R. Cohen

Scenic Designer: James Youmans

Costume Designer: Gregg Barnes

Lighting Designer: Richard Nelson

Sound Designer: Abe Jacob

Orchestrator: Michael Gibson

Production Stage Manager: J.P. Elins

Assistant Stage Manager: Nancy Wernick

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

(in order of appearance)

MISS DELILAH STRICT
TOFFEE
CANDY
COCO
GINGER
JONNY WARNER
JOEY
JOSH
JAKE
EDDIE FLAGRANTE
Assorted Parents, Secretaries, Copy Boys, TV Floor Workers, Singers

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.

SUGGESTED DOUBLING:

ZOMBIE PROM was written for a cast of ten, in which case doubling is needed for the Prologue, I-2 and II-2. In New York, the doubling was handled like this:

CANDY, MOTHER'S VOICE, SECRETARY, MAKE-UP LADY
COCO, SECRETARY (SHEILA), STAGE MANAGER
GINGER, SECRETARY, RAMONA MERENGUE
JAKE, COPY BOY, MOTORWISE GASOLINE GUY
JOEY, FATHER'S VOICE, COPY BOY, MOTORWISE GASOLINE GUY
JOSH, ANNOUNCER

MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT I

PROLOGUE:

"Enrico Fermi High"
. . *Toffee, Jonny, Coco, Candy, Ginger, Josh, Jake, Joey, Miss Strict*
"Ain't No Goin' Back" . . . . . *Toffee, Jonny & Kids*
"Jonny Don't Go" . . . . . *Toffee & Girls*

Scene One:

"Good as It Gets" . . . . . *Toffee & Kids*
"The C Word" . . . . . *Toffee, Jonny & Kids*
"Rules, Regulations, and Respect" . . . . . *Miss Strict & Kids*
"Ain't No Goin' Back (reprise)" . . . . . *Jonny, Toffee & Kids*
"Blast From the Past" . . . . . *Jonny & Kids*

Scene Two:

"That's the Beat for Me" . . . . . *Eddie, Secretaries & Copy Boys*

Scene Three:

"The Voice in the Ocean" . . . . . *Jonny & Toffee*
"It's Alive" . . . . . *Jonny, Miss Strict & Kids*
"Where Do We Go From Here?" . . . . . *Jonny, Toffee & Kids*
"Case Closed (Trio)" . . . . . *Eddie, Miss Strict & Jonny*

ACT II

Scene One:

"Then Came Jonny" . . . . . *Miss Strict, Jonny, Toffee & Kids*

Scene Two:

"Come Join Us"
. . . . . *Ramona Merengue, Motorwise Gasoline Guys & Eddie*
"How Can I Say Good-Bye?" . . . . . *Jonny & Motorwise Guys*

Scene Three:

"Easy to Say" . . . . . *Toffee & Girls*

Scene Four:

"At the Dance" . . . . . *Eddie & Miss Strict*
"Exposé" . . . . . *Eddie & Miss Strict*

Scene Five:

"Isn't It?" . . . . . *Kids*
"How Do You Stand on Dreams?" . . . . . *Toffee & Jonny*
"Forbidden Love" . . . . . *Toffee, Jonny & Kids*
"The Lid's Been Blown" . . . . . *Eddie, Miss Strict & Kids*
"Zombie Prom" . . . . . *Company*

ACT I

(OVERTURE – Orchestra)

(The OVERTURE booms through the theatre, gothic and sinister and cheesy. At the end of the OVERTURE, there is a school bell, followed by a blood-curdling scream.)

KIDS' VOICES: *(from offstage)*
AHH! AHH!
AHH! AHH!

(We hear a grotesque bell identity. A woman emerges from the dark and addresses us.)

MISS STRICT: Attention, students and good morning! This is your principal, Miss Delilah Strict. And welcome to another day here at glorious Enrico Fermi High! In honor of our school's namesake, Enrico Fermi – beloved father of the atomic bomb – we will be holding our ninth annual Nuclear Fair today! And I, for one, am all a twitter at the mere thought of persuing your booths. That is all!

ENRICO FERMI HIGH
(Toffee, Jonny, Coco, Candy, Ginger, Josh, Joey, Jake)

(The lights shift as MISS STRICT travels off. The set changes to reveal they gymnasium of Enrico Fermi High School. Through a bank of windows at the back, we can see the town nuclear plant. The gymnasium is filled with Nuclear Fair booths. From one side of the stage a booth travels on, marked "Cooking for the Fallout Shelter." COCO, GINGER, CANDY, and TOFFEE are in it, standing in a straight line, Tupperware mixing bowls tucked under their arms, whisks in hand. A book to the side reads "Fallout Favorites." They beat

the contents of their bowls on steady rigorous beats, like a chain gang.)

GIRLS:
AHH! AHH!
AHH! AHH!

(The lights rise up full and the GIRLS snap on their smiles.)

TOFFEE & GIRLS:
WAKE UP EV'RY 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.

MISS STRICT: *(entering)* Excellent, girls!
TOFFEE & GIRLS: Thank you, Miss Strict!
MISS STRICT: Whip 'em hard, and remember – A nuclear attack is no excuse for ...
MISS STRICT & GIRLS: ... a runny egg!

(Lights up on another corner. JOEY, JAKE and JOSH are in a shop class booth marked "Safety in the Shelter." Another sign reads "Gun Racks for a Safer Tomorrow." They all hammer away relentlessly at what appear to be wooden shelves.)

TOFFEE:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY.

TOFFEE & GIRLS:
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY ...

(The GIRLS march off. JOEY stares at COCO, who lingers behind a moment and smiles at the BOYS.)

JOEY: *(to other BOYS)* Cantaloupes, I tell ya! They're the size of cantaloupes!

JOSH: *(catching sight of MISS STRICT, who crosses to them)* Shh! Cheez it!

MISS STRICT: Gentlemen.

BOYS: *(snapping to)* Good morning, Miss Strict!

MISS STRICT: Lemme see your racks, boys! *(they all lift their projects, pathetic gun racks. She walks down the line)* Excellent! Suburb! Manly! And remember – a nuclear attack is no excuse for ...

BOYS: ... a sloppy buttress!

(JONNY WARNER, saunters in, late for class. MISS STRICT is shocked.)

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

JONNY: Jonny Warner. I transferred here last week ... ?

MISS STRICT: Let me see your project, Mr. Warner. *(feebly, JONNY lifts up his project, a set of matching book ends)* Book ends? That's pathetic! The assignment, I believe, was a gun rack.

JONNY: Yeah, well ...

MISS STRICT: Now, I know you're new at this school. But you will have to make a concerted effort to fit in. Boys!

JOSH, JAKE & JOEY: *(snapping on those phony smiles)*
WAKE UP EV'RY 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.
IT'S ANOTHER DAY.
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY
AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH.

MISS STRICT: So you get to work on that gun rack now, Johnny, or you'll be visiting me in detention after school!

BOYS:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY.
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY
AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH ...

(MISS STRICT and the BOYS exit. The scene changes. TOFFEE, GINGER, COCO, and CANDY are at their lockers.)

CANDY: Physics exam today, Toffee.

TOFFEE: I know, Candy.

CANDY: *(displaying her fingertips covered in band-aids)* That Mr. Taylor is *such* an ogre. I was so worried last night, I chewed my nails raw. Wanna see?

GINGER, TOFFEE & COCO: No!

COCO: Hey, Toffee, I saw Chuck last night at Burger in a Basket. With *Sheila.*

CANDY: Sheila?

COCO: You know ... *Sheila.* Too much make-up, not enough underwear ... ?

CANDY & TOFFEE: Ah!

GINGER: Now, ladies, do you really think this is appropriate conversation for school?

CANDY: Does that bother you, Toffee? About Chuck I mean?

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

GINGER: What's *real* love like?

TOFFEE: I don't know yet. But I'll tell you when I get there.

(School bell. The BOYS enter the hallway.)

ALL:
WAKE UP EV'RY MORNING,
START THE DAY'S ROUTINE.
STUDENT COUNCIL, TEACHER'S PETS,
MARCHING BANDS WITH CLARINETS,
MINOR KEYS AND MAJOR-ETTES.
ANOTHER DAY,
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY
AT ENRICO FERMI HIGH ...

COCO: *(looking down the hallway and warning the others)* Strict!

(The KIDS rush to their lockers, their backs turned to MISS STRICT who enters briefly and catches sight of JONNY's jacket which has his name emblazoned on the back, minus the H. She goes over to him.)

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? *(starting to leave, with little worry)* No, no. Change it back, Johnny.

JONNY: *(calling out to her, aware that everyone is looking at him)* I ... I think I want to keep the "H" out.

KIDS: Oooooooh.

MISS STRICT: *(glaring at the KIDS, stopped dead in her tracks)* Well, if that's your decision ... Just know I don't stand for hoodlums around here. That's "Hoodlums," Jonny. *With* an H! *(the school bell rings)* Get to class, everyone!

(She exits.)

JAKE: *(in awe, after MISS STRICT is out of sight)* Whoa! You are so ... different.
REBEL WITHOUT AN H!

JONNY, BOYS & GIRLS:
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH,
REBEL WITHOUT AN H!

(The set changes from the hallway of lockers to the cafeteria.)

ALL:
WAKE UP EV'RY MORNING,
FACE THAT AGE OLD SCENE.
CROSSING GUARDS AND HALLWAYS PESTS,
SLOPPY JOES AND ENGLISH TESTS,

GIRLS:
SADDLE SHOES,

BOYS:
AND PADDED CHESTS!

GIRLS:
ANOTHER DAY ...

BOYS:
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY.

GIRLS:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY ...

ALL:
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY,
AT ENRICO FERMI ...

(But the chorus is interrupted by a wailing siren.)

JOEY: Now!? At *lunch period!?* Why doesn't she ever do a drill during Algebra?

MISS STRICT'S VOICE: Attention, students. This is a drill! *(MISS STRICT re-enters, dressed in a hard helmet and a gas mask. She whips the gas mask off and starts to bark instructions through her bullhorn)* This is a drill! Do you know what to do in

the event of an attack?! The Russians have the bomb, children. What will you do should they decide to make first strike?!!! *(MISS STRICT throws the switch for the emergency lights. Red light floods the lunch room. MISS STRICT prattles on as the scene continues)* Imagine the devastation – Your parents lying there dead, incinerated, along with their freshly waxed Buicks. ★★ Duck, children! Duck and Cover! Get under those desks. Head for shelter. Head for the clearly marked Safety Areas!

★★

(JONNY, heading under one of the tables, bumps into TOFFEE. A spot hits them, separating them from the rest of the red-soaked scene. They gaze lovingly into each other's eyes.)

AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK
(Toffee, Jonny & Kids)

GINGER: Take cover, Toffee!

JONNY:
TOFFEE, TOFFEE ...

JOSH: C'mon, Jonny. All fours!

TOFFEE:
JONNY, JONNY ...
(The wailing of the siren and the droning of MISS STRICT's voice fade off into the distance as she exits.)
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 YOU SEE?
THIS LOVE IS DESTINED TO BE.

KIDS:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY,
IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY ...

(They all stand up, and the lights change. We are one month on. The set shifts to the hallway once more. The KIDS are hanging out in the hall. MISS STRICT enters with decorations, and hands them out then exits. The GIRLS are hanging a homecoming banner on the wall. School activity continues as ...)

TOFFEE: Homecoming Dance coming up, Jonny.

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 ... I just want everyone to know you're with me ...
THE DAYS TURN TO WEEKS,
STILL OUR LOVE DOESN'T STOP.
THE MONTHS TURN FROM SUMMER TO FALL.

(MISS STRICT enters perusing the scene. She briefly stops to sense that something is amiss with JONNY and TOFFEE. She pauses and then exits.)

JONNY:
WE POUR OUT OUR HEARTS
IN THE NOTES THAT WE SWAP,
IN GLANCES EXCHANGED IN THE HALL.

BOTH:
MAGIC SURROUNDS US.
DON'T YOU SEE?
THIS LOVE IS DESTINED TO BE.

(Another light change. A light snow falls outside the window above the lockers which slide in. The KIDS bring in

Christmas decorations. CANDY approaches COCO with some Christmas decorations.)

KIDS:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY,
ANOTHER DAY ...

CANDY: But Coco ... !
COCO: Not on my locker!
CANDY: But we'll never win the contest if you don't help ...
COCO: Forget it!
GINGER: We're doomed.
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 to JONNY.)

JONNY: You shouldn't have. *(She looks disappointed)* Oh, but I'm glad you did. 'Cause I want you to have this. *(taking off his "No H" jacket and holding it out to her)* Go on. Take it.

(She grabs the jacket and walks away dreamily.)

TOFFEE: Jonny! It's your "No H" jacket! Are you asking me to go steady?
JONNY: I'm not good with 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: *(opening the present TOFFEE has given him)* You're the first person who's ever loved me. It would 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!

BOTH:
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.
AND THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK,
NO, NO, THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK.
THERE AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK!

(Another light change. The set shifts. The KIDS put up Valentine's Day decorations.)

KIDS:
IT'S ANOTHER DAY ...

CANDY: *(running up to JONNY and TOFFEE)* Oh, Gosh, Toff! Couldn't you die?! One more quarter and we're out for good. I'm holding on by my fingernails, Toffee! By my fingernails! Wanna see?

(Seeing that TOFFEE and JONNY aren't really listening to her, CANDY retreats for the time being. During the following sequence MISS STRICT enters and spots JONNY and TOFFEE together. She exits.)

JONNY & TOFFEE: **KIDS:**
AS BOUNDLESS AS THE HEAVENS,
D'YOU HEAR THE LATEST?
ETERNAL AS THE SOUL,
JONNY & TOFFEE ...
AS DESTINED AS THE SUNSET
THEY'RE GOIN' STEADY!
WHEN THE CREDITS START TO ROLL.
OVER A MONTH NOW!

AS CERTAIN AS THE STARLIGHT
WHEN THE DAY HAS GONE
TO BLACK.
YES, IT'S SAID AND DONE.

OUR 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 ... !

AIN'T IT THE
GREATEST?
OH,
YES, IT'S SAID AND
DONE.
THEIR SOULS ARE
ONE.

AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK.
AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK.
AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK.
AIN'T NO GOIN' BACK.
AIN'T NO GOIN'
BACK ...!

(But the song ends with a dissonance. The lights get shady as TOFFEE is confronted with the image of her Parents.)

MOTHER: Motorcycles? Leather jackets? Listen to your mother, Toffee. This is *not* the boy for you.

TOFFEE: But mother ... ! .

MOTHER: Break it off clean and it will be like it never happened.

TOFFEE: Daddy!

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 ...

FATHER:
No, no, no! This is not up for discussion, pun'kin! Mommy and I normally trust your judgment, but we are putting our foot down here.

TOFFEE:
But daddy ... !

WAIT, THERE'S MORE!

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