

(Eugene walks onstage with a blue box full of stuff to set up.
Patty and their daughter walk on stage too)

Eugene:

Okay, honey — we've got about five minutes before it starts.

Patty:

I can't believe we're back, 25 years! It's weird to see what's changed.

(Prefects walk onstage onto the small stage and mingle)

Faith (rushing in, holding a bag):

Mom, here's your bag. Can I go now? I *have* to get ready.

Patty (half-distracted):

Yes, yes, okay -but make sure you don't.. okay

(Older teachers enter, bustling in with x2 folding chairs,
clipboard, and 1x extra mic stand.)

Lisa (gasps):

Oh my *god*. Do my eyes deceive me, or is that ickle little Eugene? You've.. *blossomed*,
darling!

Jo (swoops in):

EUGENE?!No.. it can't be.. Is it really you?

Eugene (awkward smile):

Hey, Miss... Miss... uh...

Jo (laughs):

Still hopeless with names, I see.

Lisa (touching his arm):

How've you been holding up?

Eugene:

Well, thank you! I thought Mrs Lynch would be here, she was the one who invited me

Jo and Lisa (glancing at each other):

Well...

(Mrs Lynch marches in, clipboard in hand, commanding the room.)

Mrs Lynch:

Mr. Latierra — MOVE IT. Go. Go. Go.

Rydell Receptionist (ushering):

Okay everyone if we can start to sit down.

Tom:

Geez Louise, Mrs Lynch — you've *still* got it.

(T-Birds walk in reuniting, strutting in with exaggerated swagger.)

Mike:

Zuko! Hey, There he is! Where's Kenickie?

Danny Zuko:

He said he's waiting for his old girl — fashionably late, as always.

Mike (grinning):

Man, this place hasn't changed *one bit*. I bet those kids think we're awesome.

(Rydell High prefects step onstage, watching the chaos from the side.)

Emily:

They all look so... *old*. Ew. Is that really gonna be *us*?

Faith (smirking):

Wait until you see the drama that happens after school.

Bex:

I don't mind getting old. I just don't want to get boring.

(Cut to the bleachers)

Libby:

I think young people just look tame nowadays.

Beth:

Is that guy seriously wearing leather *and* a tie? Pick a decade, man.

Hannah:

I think it's kind of sweet. Like, life comes full circle.

Libby and Beth (Looking at her weirdly):

Mhmmm

(Mrs Lynch claps her hands loudly, whistle around her neck.)

Mrs Lynch:

Okay everyone — settle down, settle down! Let's show these alumni we still run a tight ship!

(Start reunion scene.)

