"HSM"
MISS JENN SIDES #1

"Miss Jehn"
posted 9/6/18

INT. THE GYM - DAY

Stork

THE PRINCIPAL
...and now for a special
introduction! This year, East High
has a new drama teacher!

Miss Jenn takes the microphone.

MISS JENN
(no one is clapping)
Please hold your applause. My name is Miss Jenn, and when I heard that the high school where "High School Musical" was shot had never staged on "High School Musical," I was shocked as a professional actress, inspired as a professional director, and triggered as a millennial.

The theater kids instantly BUZZ with anticipation.

MISS JENN (CONT'D)
Auditions for "H.S.M.: the Musical"
are Saturday. This show could
change your lives -- and I'm saying
this as a background dancer from
the original movie. Third to the
left, back row, red headband, and
those ARE my teeth.

(then, over the hubbub)
Try-outs WILL last all day and I DO
suggest packing 3 low-carb snacks.





2010

## MISS JENN SIDES #2

## INT. THE DRAMA TEACHER'S OFFICE - DAY

Miss Jenn is alone in her office, on her CELL PHONE. For the first time, she doesn't seem "on" so much as on guard.

MISS JENN
(into her phone)
-yeah, no, I know, Ma, but if you can just float me ONE car payment

can just float me ONE car payment, the principal said it takes two weeks for payroll to kick in-

A KNOCK at the door.

MISS JENN (CONT'D)
-gotta go. Call me later... please.
And don't forget to take your meds.

VIKRAM

Sorry to intrude, Miss Jenn! Just wanted to report that the "High School Musical" hashtag I started is already trending.

Miss Jenn smiles. Maybe moving back home was an OK decision.

MISS JENN

Well, of course it has. Your generation of Wildcats deserves to make its own mark on this classic. Watch out, world.

(then)

And by "world," I mean: the greater Salt Lake region.



## MISS JENN SIDES #3



## INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - DAY

Miss Jenn is finishing a conversation with the principal, trying to keep her cool and maintain her charm.

THE PRINCIPAL You've got to be reasonable, here.

MISS JENN

I'm not asking for a lot. Do you realize there's a high school in Park City that's got a live horse in their production of "Oklahoma"?

THE PRINCIPAL Wait, now you want a horse in the show?

MISS JENN

No. I just want a little more room to...explore my vision. I can't be restricted by an impossible budget. I'm an artist, not an accountant.

PRINCIPAL GELMAN Actually, you're a teacher.

Principal Gelman exits. Left hanging, Miss Jenn has lost this battle, but not the war. She turns to see her rival, MR. MAZARRA (the computer coding teacher), smirking.

MISS JENN Did I hear you smirking?

MR. MAZARRA

Look, it's not my place, but...I just think you're doing these kids a huge disservice.

MISS JENN How? By building their confidence?

MR. MAZARRA

By reviving a dead 18th century art

form. Why not prepare them for

today's world?



MISS JENN

Uh, which world is that? The one where they walk into traffic staring at their phones, or the one where they put down their phones, get onstage, and actually make eye contact with another human being?

MR. MAZARRA

Ah, yes. Eye contact. The industry of the future.

MISS JENN

Excuse me, Mr. Mazarra, have you ever stood on a stage?

MR. MAZARRA

I've only crossed them. To collect multiple degrees.

MISS JENN

Then I'm sorry. I'm sorry you've never experienced the exhilaration of making an audience actually feel something. I'm sorry you've never had the honor of standing in someone else's shoes, speaking great words, seeing the world differently-

MR. MAZARRA Are you still talking?

MISS JENN

-AND risked being laughed at by a thousand people -- like you. But guess what? I took that risk, when I joined the drama club in 9th grade. I could barely look at myself in the mirror, back then. Theater saved my life. It gave me the guts to stand up to the haters. And I think that's a skill worth teaching.

(then)

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have a rehearsal to run.

She exits. This battle she's won.

