MEAN GIRLS JR.

BOOK BY
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BASED ON THE PARAMOUNT PICTURES FILM *MEAN GIRLS*

ACTOR'S SCRIPT

NAME: _____

CHARACTER: _____

OPENING NIGHT THEATER OPENING NIGHT THEATER OPENING NIGHT THEATER OPENING NIGHT

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Mean Girls JR.
characters

(in order of appearance)

Damian
Janis Sarkisian
Cady Heron
Mrs. Heron
Mr. Heron
Taylor
Caitlyn
Rachel
Sonja Acquino
Mr. Duvall
Ms. Norbury
French Teacher
Coach Carr
Regina George
Gretchen Wieners
Karen Smith
Glenn Cocco
Aaron Samuels
Shane Oman
Kevin G
Mrs. George
Dawn
Grace
Lizzie
Sophie
Teary Girl
Martin
Tony
Mathletes Moderator
Marymount Captain
Marymount 1
Marymount 2
Marymount 3
Caroline Krafft
Jason
Ensemble: Party Guests, Debate Team, Dance Team, Show Choir, Mathletes, Students

MEAN GIRLS JR.

(#1 – OVERTURE begins.)

NORTH SHORE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

(A sign reads "Welcome Freshmen." JANIS SARKISIAN and DAMIAN and the SHOW CHOIR enter and address the audience.)

DAMIAN
Good morning! Welcome to high school.

JANIS
We're here, with the North Shore Show Choir, to welcome you, but also to talk to you about something serious.

DAMIAN
We're gonna tell you the story of our friend Cady. How she moved here from Kenya and how her dodgy decisions caused another girl to get hit by a bus.
(theatrical)
Actions and consequences!

(#2 – MEAN begins.)

MEAN

(JANIS:)

5

ac-tu-al— e-vents—— where peo-ple died.—

DAMIAN:

No one died. But

(DAMIAN:)

7

how far would you go—— to be

8

pop-u-lar— and hot? Would you re-sist temp-ta-tion?—

JANIS:

poco accel.

10

No, you would not! Just ad-mit it: Some-times

JANIS,
SHOW CHOIR:

11

mean is what—— you are. Mean is

DAMIAN,
SHOW CHOIR:

mean is what—— you are. Mean is

12
eas - i - er___ than nice. And though
eas - i - er___ than nice. And though
13
mean can take___ you far may - be
mean can take___ you far may - be
14
this will make_ you think twice.
DAMIAN:
this will make_ you think twice. Kick! Lay-out! Fos - se!
JANIS,
SHOW CHOIR:
16
This is a cau - tion - ar - y tale
DAMIAN,
SHOW CHOIR:
This is a cau - tion - ar - y tale

18
a - bout cor - rup - tion and— be -
a - bout cor - rup - tion and— be -
19
JANIS:
tray'l
You can't buy in - teg -
DAMIAN:
tray'l and get - ting hit by a bus!—
(JANIS:)
DAMIAN: Truth.
21
- ri - ty— at the mall.— It's not— for sale.—
JANIS,
SHOW CHOIR:
24
This is a cau - tion - ar - y
DAMIAN,
SHOW CHOIR:
This is a cau - tion - ar - y

DAMIAN: Our story begins across the globe. In Africa... Africa...

(#3 – IT ROARS begins.)

IT ROARS

(KENYA. CADY HERON, with her backpack on, takes in one last sunset before leaving. Her mom calls to her.)
MRS. HERON: *(offstage)* Cady! Harakisha, binti! It's almost time to go!
CADY: I'll be right there! I'm saying goodbye.

Buoyant, full of adventure

I'm six - teen, liv-ing in par-a-dise, with just

an - i - mals for friends But to - day my life in Ken - ya

(to lions)
5
ends. Don't be sad. We knew this was com-ing, and
7
life of - ten has good - byes. You're
8
kill - ers. But I'm gon-na miss you guys.
10
Some-where out there is a diff - 'rent kind of pride,
12
Pref-'rab-ly one that won't eat me if I died. Hu-man
14
kids who might E - ven walk up - right. Who'll
16
talk a - bout dreams and boys and sci - ence!

17
'Cause that's what girls do, right?
Did you
19
ev-er get a feel - ing ev-'ry-bod-y else is hap-py? Ev-'ry-
21
bod - y else has friends, and they're
22
bet - ter friends than yours? It's a
23
ver - y re - cent feel - ing but it's
24
run - ning through my bod - y, and it
25
26
roars. It roars!

(MR. and MRS. HERON enter. MRS. HERON gives CADY a Kälteen bar and puts her arm around her.)

MRS. HERON: Cady, honey? Have a Kälteen bar. It's a long ride to Jomo Kenyatta. I'm sorry I had to take this new job, Cady. It breaks my heart to take you away from the only home you've ever known.

CADY: Mom, it's okay. I'm not afraid.

(MRS. HERON hugs her and kisses her head.)

MRS. HERON: My fearless girl.

MR. HERON: You ready?

CADY: So ready.

(Transition to... INTERIOR NORTH SHORE HIGH SCHOOL – FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL, MORNING)

New kid. How'd you guess?

New kid's a true_ hot mess. New kid._ Way to dress like

Do - ra the Ex - plor - er. Tay - lor, just ig - nore her.

New kid. Jun - ior meat!

RACHEL:
49
New kid What are those on your feet?
STUDENTS:
50
New kid—— You'll be beat - en
51
down like all of us from the home-room to the bus
(Someone runs into CADY, and she falls.) CADY: Ow!
(CADY:)
52
Down like all of us from the home-room to the bus O -
Nervously trying to be optimistic
53
- kay. May - be they did - n't see—— me. They
54
stare at their lit - tle screens. Plus it's
(CADY:) Hi, teens!
SONJA: Unsubscribe.
CADY:
55
crowd-ed, with all— these teens. They are

57
tough. Chal-lenge ac - cept - ed: I'm
58
try'n to break in-to a pack. Like ba-boons. It's nat-'ral they at-
(rallying)
60
tack. It's o-kay 'cause some-day_ I am gon - na fit
(CADY:)
62
in May - be
STUDENTS:
Some - bod - y does - n't fit
63
they want to be in-clu - ded like me, so e-
in.

65
ven-t'al-ly I'll win! I'll
New Kid, poor her.
68
win!
Just ig - nore her Did you
70
ev - 'ry -
ev - er get a feel - ing
71
(CADY:)
bod - y wants con - nec - tion. It's a
72
whole school full of friends and

73
(CADY:)
I'm just one friend more? 'Cause I
STUDENTS:
No!
74
know they know this feel - ing so I
you know this feel - ing
75
brush off their re-jec - tion at our core
Just ig - nore
77
we can't ig - nore the
her.
Just ig-nore her.

MS. NORBURY'S CLASSROOM

(MR. DUVALL introduces CADY to her homeroom. Her teacher, MS. NORBURY, looks on.)

MR. DUVALL

May I have your attention, please?

(They don't listen. Whistle.)

We have a new student joining us. She just moved here from Arkansas—

CADY

Africa.

MR. DUVALL

Africa. Everybody welcome Caddy.

CADY

It's Cady.

(MR. DUVALL exits.)

MS. NORBURY

Cady, hi. I'm Ms. Norbury. I'll be your homeroom teacher. Here's your roster. I see I also have you in AP Calculus. You must have had excellent teachers at your old school.

CADY

I was home-schooled.

MS. NORBURY

Home-schooled. That's a fun way to steal money from my union.

CADY

Right, no, um, my parents are biologists and we've been living in Kenya. But yeah, I love Calculus.

MS. NORBURY

That's the nicest thing anyone's ever said to me. And I've been married twice.

(then)

Okay, think you can follow this schedule?

CADY

I think so.

MS. NORBURY

Well don't be shy. This can be overwhelming for a home-schooled student. You're gonna be moving from class to class with each—

(#4 – SCHOOL BELL 1 begins. The bell rings and all the STUDENTS rotate their chairs a quarter turn. A grouchy FRENCH TEACHER pops up.)

FRENCH TEACHER

Maintenant nous choisissons nos noms Francais. Cady, *comment tu t'appelles?*

CADY

Je m'appelle Cady.

FRENCH TEACHER

Incorrect!

JANIS

Pick your French name.

CADY

The French people I know just call me Cady.

JANIS

Just say Marie.

CADY

Marie.

FRENCH TEACHER

Marie.

(FRENCH TEACHER points at JANIS.)

JANIS, FRENCH TEACHER

J'anice.

(FRENCH TEACHER points at DAMIAN.)

DAMIAN

Chanel!

(FRENCH TEACHER shakes head no.)

Fantine!

(FRENCH TEACHER shakes head no.)

Lady Gagá!

(FRENCH TEACHER shakes head no. **#5 – SCHOOL BELL 2** *begins. The bell rings. Turn.)*

COACH CARR

Welcome to "Health Class." This fall we'll be reviewing square dancing and puberty.

(CADY heads for the door.)

Where do you think you're going, hotshot?

CADY

I need to urinate.

COACH CARR

No way, José—

CADY

It's Cady.

COACH CARR

You can go at lunch.

*(**#6 – IT ROARS (REPRISE)** begins.)*

IT ROARS (REPRISE)

(#7 – IT ROARS TRANSITION begins. Bell rings. Class peels away. Transition to:)

INTERIOR LUNCHROOM

(CADY stands slightly removed – alone. After a beat, DAMIAN and JANIS enter.)

JANIS

Hi, I'm Janis.

DAMIAN

And *je m'appelle* Sasha Fierce.

JANIS

This is Damian.

CADY

I'm Cady.

DAMIAN

Well Cady, as Junior Co-chair of the Student Activities Committee and his art freak, we volunteer to be your starter companions 'til you find your place at North Shore.

JANIS

What he's saying is, we'll help you, Caddy.

CADY

Thank you so much. But it's Cady.

JANIS

Yeah, I'm gonna call you Caddy.

DAMIAN

Okay, Caddy. I once read on a tote bag that "everything fits somewhere." So let's get out there and pick your new life!

(#8 – WHERE DO YOU BELONG? begins.)

WHERE DO YOU BELONG?

do you be-long?_ Where do you__ be-long?__

Swing

We all get a box, that's where we go, It's sti-fling

but at least_ you know. So, where_ do you be-

(DAMIAN:)

long?

Bah di ya dat di yat, bah di yat, bah di yat, zwee

DAMIAN:

The

da bah da bah doo bee da bah zah bah doo day!

(DAMIAN:)

cliques, the clubs, the sports groups They

all have their seat. And I'll help you find your way a-

(DAMIAN:)

round them. They

De - bate Team! And Dance Team!

(DAMIAN:)

like to com-pete.— And if they don't win

CADY:
Who's this?
DAMIAN:

their par-ents ground them. Dar-ling, that's the

CADY: DAMIAN:

Math-letes. Cool! Join-ing them is so - cial

ENSEMBLE:

su - i-cide.— It's all col-lege ap - pli - ca-tions and

38

Doc-tor Who quo-ta-tions. They wear their awk-ward-ness with

42 **Straight 8ths**

40 **DAMIAN:**

stub-born pride.— But...

43 **JANIS:**

who is at this ta-ble? Why, it's Jan-is! And

45 **(JANIS:)** **DAMIAN, JANIS:**

Dam-i-an too! We're not ex-act-ly "join-ers."

ENSEMBLE:

Ooh!——

Swing

48 **(DAMIAN:)**

But we'll be good friends— to you,—

(JANIS:)

But we'll be good friends— to you,— Sit with

50
Straight
Here's where you be - long
Here's where you be -
us!
With
Strut!
52
(DAMIAN:)
long!
(JANIS:)
us!
ENSEMBLE:
Ah
Ah
Swing ♪'s
ALL: (except CADY)
54
Here's
where you be - long
56
Here's where you be - long
Here's
59
where you be - long
Here's where you
be - long

(#9 – MEET THE PLASTICS (PART 1) begins.)

MEET THE PLASTICS (PART 1)

CADY: Whoa. Who's at that table there?
(DAMIAN grabs CADY and turns her head away.)
DAMIAN: Don't look at them. Just don't.
We call them "The Plastics."

JANIS: Regina George is the queen bee. She's always dressed up. She always wins Spring Fling Queen. We're just drones who work for her then die.

Uptempo Latin Feel

JANIS: That's Gretchen Wieners.
She knows everything about everybody.

feel.

DAMIAN: That's why her hair's
so big. It's full of secrets.

Yes, Re - gi - na. No, Re - gi - na.

Ev - 'ry wak-ing ho-ur I spend mak-ing sure Re-gi-na

George can stay in pow-er. If Re-gi-na is the sun,

then I'm a dis-co ball, 'cause I'm just as bright and fun,

JANIS: That is Karen Smith.
The dumbest person you will ever meet.
DAMIAN: I once saw her put a "d" in the word "orange."

but al-so fake and small!

My name is Ka - ren. My hair is

(Beat. REGINA notices CADY.)

REGINA

Wait. Why don't I know you?

CADY

I don't know. I'm new here. I used to be home-schooled.

REGINA

Wait, what?

CADY

I just moved here from Africa.

REGINA

Shut up!
(beat)
Shut up!

CADY

I didn't say anything.

REGINA

You're like, really pretty.

CADY

Thanks.

REGINA

So you agree? You think you're really pretty?

CADY

Oh, I don't know...

(REGINA takes CADY by the wrist and examines her bracelet.)

REGINA

I love your bracelet. Where did you get it?

CADY

My mom made it.

GRETCHEN

It's so fetch.

REGINA

What is "fetch"?

GRETCHEN

It's like slang... from England.

REGINA

(to CADY, processing)
Wow. You're really gonna get noticed around here. We should help you. Can you give us some privacy?
(The PLASTICS confer amongst themselves. CADY waits awkwardly.)
Right. We never really do this, but how'd you like to have lunch with us this week?

(#10 – MEET THE PLASTICS (PART 2) begins.)

MEET THE PLASTICS (PART 2)

CADY: Oh, it's okay—
REGINA: No. No need for you to thank us.
CADY: But—
REGINA: There's no need to even speak.
GRETCHEN: See you here same time tomorrow.
KAREN: On Wednesdays we wear pink!

Faster Swing

11 **PLASTICS:**

Wear some - thing nice and grab_ a tray,

13

'cause we don't do this ev - 'ry day.

KAREN:

15

Say___ here's where you be - long, Say

REGINA:

Say___ here's where you be - long, Say

GRETCHEN:

Say___ here's where you be - long, Say

18

here's where you be - long,

here's where you be - long, No, real - ly say it, say

here's where you be - long,

(The PLASTICS stride out. JANIS and DAMIAN flutter excitedly around CADY.)

CADY

They want me to have lunch with them all week—

JANIS

(delighted)

Hahaha!

CADY

—but I already said I'd sit with you guys. Maybe we could all have lunch togeth—

JANIS, DAMIAN

Never!/Not really an option.

CADY

I don't know why you hate them so much. Regina seems kind of cool.

JANIS

Regina George is not cool! She's a stinkmouth glitter monster!

DAMIAN

Janis hates Regina because when we were in eighth grade—

JANIS

Damian! Shall we not?! Caddy, take their offer. And then come back and tell us every stupid moron thing they say.

CADY

Like spy on them? Isn't that bad?

JANIS

Caddy, we're your friends. Would we ask you to do something bad?

CADY

(thinks, then)
Okay. Do you have a pink shirt I can borrow?

JANIS

No.

DAMIAN

Yaasss. What shade?

(#11 – PINK SHIRT begins.)

INTERIOR MS. NORBURY'S CLASSROOM, THE NEXT DAY

(MS. NORBURY takes attendance.)

MS. NORBURY

Okay guys, this is AP Calculus. Monday, Wednesday, Friday. Let me know if you are here... Acquino, Sonja.

SONJA

Here.

MS. NORBURY

Cocco, Glenn?

GLENN

Here.

MS. NORBURY

Heron, Cady?

(CADY enters.)

CADY

Here! Sorry I'm late.

MS. NORBURY

Oman, Shane?

SHANE

Here when you need me, baby.

MS. NORBURY

Nope. Samuels, Aaron?

AARON

Here.

(then, to CADY)

Hi, I'm Aaron.

(CADY looks into his eyes and is instantaneously love struck.)

CADY

Me Cady.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, let's dive right in, friends. Chapter One, "Limits and Their Properties." What the heck are limits, you say? If I write out the equation...

(MS. NORBURY writes "lim (x+1)x->2" on her overhead projector...)

"The limit as 'X' approaches two of 'X' plus one," the function is what we're taking the limit of. I don't expect you to know yet—

CADY

"X" equals three.

MS. NORBURY

That's right, actually. Let's try another one.

(MS. NORBURY continues to write on the overhead projector.)

AARON

Wow. Are you trying to make the rest of us feel dumb?

CADY

I'm not trying to. It's just happening.

(#12 – STUPID WITH LOVE begins.)

STUPID WITH LOVE

(AARON and the class freeze.
CADY turns and sings.)

(CADY:)

When I was five, I fell in love.—

This Peace Corps guy. I bared_ my soul

be-side the wa-ter hole, which made him laugh. Which made me

(The CLASS comes back to life.)
AARON: Ms. Norbury is tough and a little weird, but you get to like her eventually.
CADY: *(nods, "getting it")* Like snake meat.
(AARON and the CLASS freeze again as CADY sings.)

In tempo

(CADY:)

cry. By thir -

African feel

teen I gave up try - ing. I de - cid - ed I— would be— a math'-ma-

ti-cian,– 'cause math is real. I mem-o-rized a lot of

pi be-cause ad-di-tion and sub-trac-tion and di-vi-sion would

nev-er make– me feel so stu-pid with love.–

I—— did-n't get it.—— I did-n't get it,——

— some - how.—— Smart with math but stu -

pid with love. I did-n't get it. I did-n't get it... 'til

now. I'm a-stound-ed and non-plussed.

I am filled with cal-cu-lust. School was rough, but stay I must.

'Cause now there's him. It's all so sim - ple!

Stu-pid with love.— But I— can get it.

Watch this girl self - ed - u - cate.———

I learned math so, I——— can learn love.

You wan-na bet it? That I can get it? Just

wait. Just wait.——— Just

(#13 – PINK PRISON PARTY begins. Bell rings. Scene shifts to:)

THE CAFETERIA

(GRETCHEN grabs CADY and sits her at the PLASTICS' table.)

GRETCHEN

You can't wear a tank top two days in a row and you can only wear your hair in a ponytail once a week. Oh, and we only wear sweats or track pants on Fridays. If you break any of these rules, you can't sit with us at lunch. I mean, not just you, like, any of us. Like, if I were wearing sweatpants today, I'd have to sit over there.

REGINA

A hundred and twenty calories and forty-eight calories from fat. What percent is that?

KAREN

There's no way of knowing.

CADY

It's forty percent. Forty-eight over a hundred and twenty equals "x" over a hundred, and then you cross-multiply and get the value of "x."

(The PLASTICS look at CADY like she has three heads.)

REGINA

Whatever. I'm getting cheese fries.

(REGINA exits.)

GRETCHEN

So, have you seen any guys you think are cute yet?

CADY

There's this guy in my Calculus class. Aaron Samuels?

(GRETCHEN squawks like a bird.)

GRETCHEN

Kaaa-Kaaa-Kaaah! No! That's Regina's ex-boyfriend! He just broke up with her this summer.

KAREN

I thought she dumped him for Shane Oman?

GRETCHEN

Irregardless! Ex-boyfriends are off limits to friends. That's just, like, the rules of feminism.

(to CADY)

Don't worry. I'll never tell Regina what you said.

(KEVIN G appears.)

KEVIN G

Yo, Cady, those fractions were tight.

(off her blank look)

I'm Kevin G, captain of the North Shore Mathletes. We're a very chill dope crew. Also, Ms. Norbury says we'd get twice as much funding if we had a girl. So think about joining. Because we'd like to get jackets.

CADY

Oh, um—

(REGINA re-enters, joining the conversation.)

REGINA

Mathletes? Ew, no. Why is he by our table?

(She waves and mouths the word "bye." KEVIN G leaves.)

You are so lucky you have us to guide you. Meet me at my house after school.

(The PLASTICS stride away as JANIS and DAMIAN sneak over.)

DAMIAN

What did she say?

CADY

Did you see how she chewed up that boy to protect me?

JANIS

Yeah, she's rude.

CADY

No. She's the apex predator.

(#14 – APEX PREDATOR begins.)

APEX PREDATOR

DAMIAN: The what?
CADY: The alpha. They're predators, but if you're on their good side, you can have a symbiotic or commensal relationship—

JANIS: *(immediate rage)* Regina George has no good side!

2x *(vocal last x)*

Don't be fooled by the pink,— she is not play-ing dolls.

— She is stalk-ing the halls,— for the thrill of the kill.–

(REGINA, followed by GRETCHEN and KAREN, stalk the cafeteria.)

— Ev-'ry per-son in school,— is a-ware of her stare.

— When she toss-es her hair— they go per-fect-ly still.

All their eyes say, "Don't at-tack me." Watch them sweat and

pant and shake. Ev-'ry food chain has its ac-me:

Re-gi - na George eats steak.

Heavy rock feel

She's the Queen of Beasts,— she can smell your- fear,-

— In this bi - o - sphere— she's the A-pex Pred-a-tor,

JANIS:

but you're kind of— prey-

CADY:

So I'm kind of— friends,—

27
JANIS:
with the A - pex Pred-a-tor,
(CADY:)
Chees - es, what a day with the A - pex Pred-a-tor,
29
JANIS, ENSEMBLE:
Will she braid your hair?
CADY, ENSEMBLE:
Will she braid your hair?
30
Will she eat your heart? How can you out - smart
Will she eat your heart? How can you out - smart

(#15 – APEX (PLAYOFF) begins. Bell rings. Transition to:)

REGINA'S HOUSE

CADY

Wow. Your room is really nice.

REGINA

I know, right? It was my parents' room, but I made them trade me.
(then, curtly)
Gretchen, move.

(GRETCHEN gets out of REGINA's way.)

GRETCHEN

Sorry! Ugh, my hips are so wide.

(The PLASTICS examine themselves in the mirror.)

REGINA

I need to lose three pounds.

KAREN

My ankles are like dog ankles.

(They look at CADY expectantly.)

CADY

I'm not sure what we're doing, but... me too. I'm ugly too.

(The PLASTICS return to the mirror. MRS. GEORGE bursts in. She also wears pink and tries too hard to fit in.)

MRS. GEORGE

You guys are so busted!

GRETCHEN, KAREN

Hi, Mrs. George!

(MRS. GEORGE approaches CADY.)

MRS. GEORGE

Well, who are you?!

CADY

I'm Cady Heron. I just moved here.

KAREN

From Africa!

MRS. GEORGE

Well welcome, Cady, welcome to America.
(Gives CADY a huge hug, then abruptly turns)
Regina! You'll never guess what I found in the back of your closet your—
(holds it up)
Buuurnboooook! Cady, this was just the funniest thing they used to do—

REGINA

Mommy, get out.

MRS. GEORGE

Cady, have you seen any boys you think are cute yet?

REGINA

Mom!

MRS. GEORGE

You got it, baby. But I'll be right downstairs if you guys need to talk to me about anything, okay? I've been through it all! I'm not a "regular mom", I'm coolmom! "@coolmom", Twenty-three hundred followers. Likesforlikes....

REGINA

Ooout!

(She exits. KAREN flips through the Burn Book.)

KAREN

We haven't looked at this Burn Book in forever.

GRETCHEN

Check it out, Cady. We cut out people's pictures from the yearbook and then we wrote comments.

(reading)

"Janis Sarkisian. Space-lesbian." I forgot about that.

(CADY takes this in.)

REGINA

Oh my God, she's so weird.

CADY

She is? She's in my homeroom.

GRETCHEN

Regina and Janis were best friends in middle school.

REGINA

She was, like, obsessed with me. Then when I couldn't invite her to my 13th birthday 'cause my mom said I could only have six people, she went insane.

GRETCHEN

Cady, don't worry. We only write stuff about "randos" in here. Friends are, like, very deserving of respect and—

REGINA

—Gretchen, she gets it.

(then)

Karen, come with me. I wanna change your eyebrows.

(REGINA leads KAREN to the bathroom. GRETCHEN follows.)

KAREN

Can I still have two?

GRETCHEN

Do you need me to come with, or...? I could film it—?

(REGINA shuts the door, leaving GRETCHEN outside.)

Okay!

(to CADY)

Did Regina seem mad at me?

CADY

I don't know. Is she the kind of girl that Aaron likes usually?

GRETCHEN

Yes. She did seem mad at me, I think. It started when I burped in the car.

(REGINA and KAREN laugh offstage.)

They're laughing!

(calls through the door)

What? What happened that was funny?

(#16 – WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? begins.)

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

(No answer.)

(GRETCHEN:) Regina! Let me in! I'm sorry about the car burp!

CADY: I'm gonna go home now.
GRETCHEN: Okay. Fun. See you tomorrow!

(#17 – TRANSITION TO SCHOOL begins.)

SCHOOL, THE NEXT DAY

(CADY walks with JANIS and DAMIAN.)

CADY

—and they have this book. This Burn Book where they write mean things about girls in our grade.

(DAMIAN finds Cady's Kälteen bar.)

DAMIAN

What is this? Can I eat it?

CADY

It's a Kälteen bar.
(off their blank looks)
My mom used to give them to the kids in Africa to help them gain weight.

JANIS

(excited at the idea)
We should grind those up and put them in Regina's food—

CADY

(cuts her off)
Nooo, Janis! I'll keep eating lunch with them. That's it!

(#18 – PRETENDING TO LIKE REGINA begins.
DAMIAN turns out with flair!)

DAMIAN

And so she did! Cady spent weeks pretending to like Regina.

JANIS
And for real liking Aaron in the "safe space" of AP Calculus.

CADY
I don't get any of this. Can you help me?

AARON
Sure.

JANIS
She just pretended to be dumb to get a boy to keep talking to her. And it worked! I blame you society!

(AARON comes up to CADY in the hall.)

AARON
Hey. We're having a party at my friend Chris' this weekend. You wanna come?

CADY
Me?

AARON
Yes. It's a Halloween costume party. People get pretty into it.

CADY
Grool.
(hearing it)
I meant to say "great" but then I started to say "cool."

AARON
Okay, grool. Hey, what's today's date?

CADY
October third.
(beat)
My new fav'rite day.

(#19 – TRANSITION TO PARTY begins.)

HALLOWEEN PARTY

(EVERYONE is dancing and wearing fun, silly costumes.)

PARTY GUESTS
Happy Halloween!!

(CADY enters in her scary homemade Halloween costume. EVERYONE screams and then the party continues. CADY starts to look for AARON.)

REGINA

Gretchen! Why did you invite Cady? We don't have to take her everywhere you know.

GRETCHEN

I didn't!

REGINA

And honestly you shouldn't want her around 'cause she's kind of "cute" in the same way you are only fresher.

GRETCHEN

Thank you for your feedback.

(decides to spill beans)

But she came by herself 'cause she's obsessed with this guy from her math class—

(Other side of the party. AARON finds CADY.)

AARON

Hey! You made it! I like your costume. It's different from everybody else.

CADY

I didn't know I was supposed to look— ugh, I'm such a weird foreign loser!

AARON

No, everyone feels like that when they're the new kid. I only moved here like two years ago. Well, that's not really true. I didn't actually move here. My mom lies about our address so that I can be in the North Shore school district. Please don't tell anyone that!

CADY

No! Of course!

AARON

How'd you do on that pop quiz today? 'Cause I got an eighty-five.

CADY

I got a hundred—

(CADY wonders if she should tell the truth.)

—things wrong. I think I need extra help.

AARON

I could tutor you if you ever want—

CADY

(sincere)

Thank you, that would be great.

AARON

Okay then, it's a deal. Let me get you a drink. Wait right here.

(He exits. REGINA comes up to CADY.)

REGINA

Gretchen told me you like Aaron Samuels.

CADY

Gretchen what? I'm sorry, I—I didn't know—

REGINA

I don't care. I think you guys would be a cute couple.

CADY

Really?

REGINA

I could talk to him for you if you want.

CADY

You would do that?

REGINA

Duh.

(CADY watches as REGINA finds AARON.)

I have to talk to you.

AARON

Me? I thought you were done talking to me last summer when you started "talking to" Shane—

REGINA

Don't be weird. Okay, you know how that Cady girl just showed up here tonight—

AARON

She's not crashing. I invited her.

(REGINA takes in the fact that AARON seems to actually like CADY. She doesn't like it, but she covers...)

REGINA

No, I know. Just, like, be careful. 'Cause she has a huge crush on you.

AARON

(pleased)

Really?

(REGINA takes control of the situation.)

REGINA

Don't be gross. She's my friend, and she's really—

("realizing, emotional")

—wow, I didn't think this would be so hard for me. Just promise me you won't break her heart like you did mine.

AARON

Wait, what's happening?

REGINA

This is so dumb. I need to talk to you in private.

(REGINA smiles at CADY and leads AARON out. CADY watches expectantly.)

DAMIAN

Caddy waited at that party for forty minutes thinking that Regina was hooking her up. But all she got was this.

(GRETCHEN approaches CADY as the gentle "messenger.")

GRETCHEN

Hey, Regina and Aaron have decided to get back together, but that's not Regina's fault. She can't help it if he likes her. And Regina wanted me to give you this...

(GRETCHEN hugs CADY, CADY fumes. #20 – NOOOO! begins. Transition to:)

JANIS' BASEMENT

(JANIS and DAMIAN sit. CADY runs in.)

CADY

She took him back! She took Aaron back!

JANIS

Of course she did, Caddy. She's a life ruiner.

DAMIAN

When we were in eighth grade she—

JANIS

Damian, she doesn't need to hear—

CADY

Guys, I know the story! She didn't invite you to her 13th birthday 'cause she could only have six people.

DAMIAN

She said what?! Oh, Regina is a hot liar! What actually happened was Regina came up to Janis before school where no adults could see her and was like...

JANIS

Damian!

(DAMIAN imitates Regina as REGINA appears. They speak at the same time.)

DAMIAN, REGINA

(flashback)
"Janis, I can't invite you to my pool party, 'cause I think you're a lesbian."

(JANIS turns into the flashback.)

CADY

What did Janis say?

DAMIAN

What could she say? It wasn't a real question. It was just, like, an attempt to snatch her dignity. And she didn't know why her friend was doing this to her. So she just yelled—

JANIS

(in flashback, yelling like a weirdo)
I'm a space alien and I have four butts!

(The OTHER KIDS react, weirded out.)

DAMIAN

It was a bad choice, but she was twelve. And by lunch someone had sharpied "Space-lesbian" on her locker. It got really bad and her parents pulled her out of school for the rest of the year.

JANIS

It's not even true. I only have one butt.

CADY

I'm sorry—

JANIS

Don't be sorry! Now you know, Caddy.

(#21 – REVENGE PARTY (PART 1) begins.)

REVENGE PARTY (PART 1)

À la Jim Steinman

(JANIS:) Regina George is not your friend. We're your friends. And—

(JANIS:)
—we're gon-na make her pay
You know what friends do?
They got your back. And they are fun to be a-round!—
(JANIS:)
When some-one hurts you,
DAMIAN:
Whuh-oh! Whuh-oh! Whoa!
(JANIS:)
then they at-tack, and grind your foe in-to the ground!—
(JANIS:)
I-ma-gine a par-ty, with dress-
DAMIAN:
Whuh-oh! Whuh-oh! Whoa!
(JANIS:)
- es and cake, and sing-ing and danc-ing and cake!—

14
And there's a ma - gic act that saws Re -

16
gi - na in half, and this time it - 'll take!

19
(JANIS:)
20
A Re - venge Par-ty! A
DAMIAN:
Now that's a par - ty!

(JANIS:)
21
par - ty that ends with some-bod - y's head on a spike!

JANIS,
CADY:
23
It's a Re - venge Par - ty! With your
DAMIAN:
Who - a - whoa! It's a Re - venge Par - ty! With your

JANIS: First, we destroy her hotness. But how?
CADY: I know how! *(She pulls out a Kälteen bar. TRANSITION TO LUNCHROOM. CADY eats a Kälteen bar in front of the PLASTICS.)* Hey, girl!
GRETCHEN: *(re: Kälteen bar)* What is that?
CADY: I use these Kälteen diet bars when I need to lose weight.

(REGINA snatches the bar, examining it.)
REGINA: I need to lose three pounds. How many calories from fat?
CADY: *(over-complicating)* Zero. You cross-multiply X...

REGINA: Whatever. Bring me a whole box.

39
JANIS, CADY, ENSEMBLE PART 1:
41
A Re - venge Par-ty! A
DAMIAN, ENSEMBLE PART 2:
A Re - venge Par-ty! A
42
par-ty that ends with some-bod-y crushed and a-lone!
par-ty that ends with some-bod-y crushed and a-lone!
44
JANIS:
JANIS, CADY:
And ug-ly cry-ing! A Re - venge Par-ty! With your
DAMIAN:
A Re - venge Par-ty! With your
46
two best friends! It's like a
two best friends! It's like a

47
par - ty with re - venge is what we're
par - ty with re - venge is what we're
48
PART 1:
throw'n! What's Re-gi-na eat-ing? What's Re-gi-na wear-in'?
PART 2: (opt 8vb)
throw'n! What's Re-gi-na eat-ing? What's Re-gi-na wear-in'?
50
Is she dat-ing Aa-ron? Re-gi-na! Re-gi-
Is she dat-ing Aa-ron? Re-gi-na! Re-gi-
52
na! She has ev-'ry-thing! She gets ev-'ry-thing!
na! She has ev-'ry-thing! She gets ev-'ry-thing!

(JANIS is talking to CADY and GRETCHEN is nearby.)

JANIS

Step numero two. If we make Gretchen Wieners think Regina is mad at her...

CADY

Gretchen is fragile—

JANIS

Exactly. And if we crack her open, she'll spill something we can use.

(DAMIAN enters delivering Candy Cane Grams.)

DAMIAN

Ho Ho Ho! Candy Cane Gram for Caddy Heron.
(DAMIAN hands CADY a Candy Cane Gram.)
Four for Glenn Cocco. You go, Glenn Cocco.
(DAMIAN hands GLENN COCCO four Candy Cane Grams.)
Aaaand none for Gretchen Wieners, bye.

GRETCHEN

(stricken, to CADY)
Who sent that?

CADY

Aww, it's from Regina. "Thanks for being such a great best friend."

GRETCHEN

(animal)
Kaaaah!
(then sweet)
I mean, cuuuuute!

(#22 – REVENGE PARTY (PART 2) begins.)

REVENGE PARTY (PART 2)

(GRETCHEN:) *(spilling the beans)* Okay. Well, if you and Regina are "best friends" now, you can be in charge of keeping all her secrets. For example, she's not really blonde. Her natural color is dark blonde. Also she totally cheats on Aaron. Every Thursday she says she has SAT Prep, but really she's hooking up with Shane Oman. And I never told anyone because I'm such a good friend.

16
JANIS, CADY,
A FEW OTHERS:
some-bod-y's head_ on a spike! A Re-
DAMIAN,
A FEW OTHERS:
some-bod-y's head_ on a spike! A Re-
18
(JANIS, CADY,
A FEW OTHERS:)
venge Par-ty! With your two best friends! It's like a
(DAMIAN,
A FEW OTHERS:)
venge Par-ty! With your two best friends! It's like a
She gets ev-'ry-thing! She gets ev-'ry-thing!

20
21
par - ty with re-venge is what it's like!
par - ty with re-venge is what it's like!
She gets ev - 'ry-thing!
22
Par - ty with re-venge is what it's like!
Par - ty with re-venge is what it's like!
Re - gi - na! Re - gi - na!

(#23 – A REVENGE (PLAYOFF) begins. CADY approaches a perfectly happy AARON.)

AARON

Hey, are we studying today?

CADY

Yeah... did you get the text I sent you?

AARON

I dunno.

(reads, shows her phone)

"I hate to be the one to tell you this but... Regionals is chewing on you"?

CADY

Oh no! Autocorrect!

(off his confused look)

Regina is cheating on you.

AARON

(gutted)

Why would you tell me this?

CADY

(floundering)
Because you deserve to know. If you want to talk about it—

AARON

No. I definitely don't. I'm... I gotta go home.

CADY

Aaron—

(He leaves and MS. NORBURY approaches.)

MS. NORBURY

Cady, I noticed you failed your last few quizzes.

CADY

Yeah. Sorry. I'll try harder.

MS. NORBURY

If you want to come after school today, there's a Mathletes meeting. We could review—

CADY

I can't. I have to go to my friend Regina's house.

MS. NORBURY

All right, listen. I can probably get Kevin or Martin to tutor you—

CADY

Aaron Samuels is tutoring me now, so...

MS. NORBURY

Huh. I'm not gonna stop pushing you, Cady. 'Cause I'm a pusher. And I know you're smarter than this. Maybe I should just push your seat away from Aaron's.

(CADY is ticked off. She pivots and is now mid-conversation with GRETCHEN at:)

REGINA'S HOUSE

(They are dressed for the talent show.)

CADY

And then she was like, "I'm a pusher."

GRETCHEN

Wait, what does she mean, she's a "pusher"? Like a drug pusher?!

CADY

I don't know! Maybe. She's so weird.

GRETCHEN

Let it all out, honey. Put it in the book.

(CADY writes in the Burn Book. REGINA bursts in from her bathroom carrying a skirt.)

REGINA

This skirt won't close. Cady, these Kälteen bars suck.
(at GRETCHEN)
Stop playing with that stupid babyish book and help me find a safety pin!

(GRETCHEN flits around looking for a pin.)

KAREN

(whispers to CADY)
Be nice to her. She's really grouchy 'cause Aaron broke up with her.

REGINA

Karen, shut up.

GRETCHEN

(to REGINA)
I think you look fetch.

REGINA

Gretchen, stop trying to make fetch happen! It's not going to happen!

(REGINA stomps away. CADY turns to GRETCHEN and KAREN.)

CADY

Wow. How much longer are you guys gonna put up with this?

(#24 – TRANSFORMERS begins. GRETCHEN and KAREN share a look as they exit. CADY follows. Transition to:)

THE AUDITORIUM

(A banner reads "Winter Talent Show.")

MR. DUVALL

All right, a round of applause for the Drama Club's Mike T. and Sarah, acting out a scene from the movie... *Transformers*. Really good "transforming," guys.
(reads off a card)
Okay, please welcome, for the sixth year in a row in this school district, "Santa's Elves" doing "Rockin' Around the Pole."

(#25 – ROCKIN' AROUND THE POLE begins.)

ROCKIN' AROUND THE POLE

(The PLASTICS enter in their Santa outfits.)

"Rockabilly" 4, swing 8s

(As they dance, the safety pin pops and REGINA's skirt falls off. EVERYONE gasps. Everything freezes for a moment.)

REGINA

Aaaaaagh!

(REGINA runs off followed by the PLASTICS. JANIS and DAMIAN address the audience.)

JANIS

Okay, this is probably a good time for us to talk about the power of Social Media.

(#26 – SOCIAL MEDIA ETHICS begins.)

(JANIS)

Now, we all know that harsh Internet comments are "hurtful" and "cause pain."

DAMIAN

But what everyone forgets is that positive Internet comments are worse. 'Cause they create a false sense of love and admiration, and they are more addictive than Girl Scout Thin Mints. For example:

(PEOPLE across the stage are typing into their phones.)

DAWN

OMG. Cady was the only one who kept dancing!

GRACE

Cady looked cute. Those other three were like my SAT words—hard, boring, and I already forgot them.

LIZZIE

That Cady girl's authentic but not in a fake way.

RACHEL

Her Instagram is just pictures of lions and no selfies. She is goals.

CAITLYN

Cady Heron is, like, effortlessly perfect. I would punch myself in the face to be that perfect.

ALL GIRLS

(increasingly like birds)

Follow. Follow. Follow. Follow. Follow. Follow.

GRETCHEN

I posted a picture of me and Cady in our Santa outfits and someone commented that we look like sisters. And I was like hashtag whaaaaaa?

KAREN

I like Cady. She's nice to me.

THE LUNCHROOM

(REGINA enters, CADY follows.)

REGINA

I mean, honestly, I wasn't the worst thing at that talent show. Gretchen, move!

(Before REGINA can sit, GRETCHEN stops her, ice cold.)

GRETCHEN

I'm sorry, Regina. You can't sit with us.

REGINA

What?

GRETCHEN

You're wearing sweatpants. It's Thursday.

REGINA

Whatever. Those rules aren't real.

KAREN

They were real the day I wore a vest!

REGINA

Because that vest was disgusting!

GRETCHEN

You can't sit with us!
(then, crumbling)
You can't... sit with us.

(A beat. REGINA admits the truth.)

REGINA

These sweatpants are all that fit me right now.

(They avoid eye contact.)

GRETCHEN

What do you think, Cady?

(#27 – CADY POUNCES begins.)

CADY

Sorry, Regina. Rules are rules.

REGINA

Fine.
(to everyone)
Take a picture, losers! It'll last longer!

(Everyone pulls out phones. REGINA runs out, humiliated.)

GRETCHEN

She left. She left.

(#28 – FEARLESS begins.)

FEARLESS

Colla voce
(GRETCHEN:)
Wait. Who is my boss now Re - gi - na is gone?
KAREN:
I'll wear what I want,
which is what I have on. And a
With Excitement
vest! That's how it feels to be
GRETCHEN:
(to CADY)
free. Free. I
thought you would cave, But you stood up to her. You were

20
strong. You were brave— no! You

GRETCHEN,
CADY, KAREN:
21
know what you were? You were FETCH! So

KAREN,
GRETCHEN:
23
fetch! And we're free!

26
Free! You were so

SMALL
GROUP:
KAREN,
GRETCHEN:
28
fear-less. Whoa-oh! You did-n't cry or hide or throw

ENSEMBLE:
KAREN,
GRETCHEN:
31
up. So fear - less. Whoa - oh! No e -

ALL:
34
mo-tion-al trau - ma just fear-less. Whoa -

37
CADY:
ALL:
oh! Well some peo-ple need to grow up. Whoa!
40
CADY:
Fear - less! Got no time for her dra - ma. She'll
42
go cry to Ma - ma. From now on I'm - ma be
44
PART 1:
Fear-less. Fear-less. Fear-less.
PART 2:
Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
47
Fear-less. Fear-less. Fear-less.
Fear-less. Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

50
CADY:
A
(PART 1:)
Fear - less.
Fear - less.
(PART 2:)
Whoa!
Fear - less.
52
(CADY:)
girl's got - ta do
what a girl's got - ta do
I
54
did it for me, sure, but real-ly for you. So that you
57
3
can live fear - less - ly too!
I - ma-gine
60
(CADY:)
CADY, KAREN, GRETCHEN:
Fear-less
I - ma-gine strong - er, bet - ter, bold-
ALL:
Whoa - oh!

63
er and fear - less Brush that
Whoa - oh!
(CADY, KAREN, GRETCHEN:)
66
dirt off your shoul - der.
68
ALL:
I - ma - gine just danc - ing like no one was
70
there. Ev - 'ry - one
73
star - ing. But you do not care.
76
TAYLOR:
Not hunch - ing your shoul - ders to make your - self

78
ALL:
small. To walk right down
81
the mid-dle of the hall, not small.
85
Rall.
Not small. Walk
88
tall!
90
8
9
107
ALL:
108
It feels like the mor - ning and
109
Ca-dy's the sun It feels like that mo - vie where the

(REGINA walks back in to get her Kälteen bars, unnoticed.)

(#29 – TO HALLWAY begins. Transition to:)

THE HALLWAY

(MR. DUVALL talks on the P.A. as DAMIAN and JANIS wait for CADY.)

MR. DUVALL

May I have your attention please for some announcements. First, we want to wish good luck to junior Janis Sarkisian who is a finalist in the Illinois Art Expo this Saturday. Go, Lions! Even for art.

DAMIAN

Art! Art! Art!

MR. DUVALL

Secondly, the nominees for Spring Fling King and Queen are as follows: For King – Shane Oman, Christian Wiggins, and Aaron Samuels.

DAMIAN

Okay.

MR. DUVALL

For Queen—

MR. DUVALL, JANIS, DAMIAN

Regina George. Karen Smith and Gretchen Wieners.

DAMIAN

Same old. Same old.

MR. DUVALL

And Caddy Heron.

(Lights out on MR. DUVALL. JANIS looks to DAMIAN, confused. CADY rushes in.)

CADY

Did you hear that?!

JANIS, DAMIAN

(dead-eyed smiles)

Yeah.

(JANIS and DAMIAN imitate CADY's smile behind her back.)

CADY

Should I text Aaron and congratulate him?

JANIS, DAMIAN

No.

CADY

Cause the last couple texts I sent—

JANIS, DAMIAN

He hasn't answered./So you've said, yes.

CADY

I mean he's been broken up with Regina for a month. Why hasn't he asked me out yet?

DAMIAN

I don't know but I wish you'd keep talking about it.

JANIS

Hey, do you need a ride this weekend?

CADY

Ride to what?

JANIS

My art show. Did you not just hear Mr. Duvall talking about it?

CADY

That's this weekend?! Shoot, my parents and I have tickets to this thing in Madison. I'm so sorry!

(CADY immediately takes a super-happy selfie.)

JANIS

Yeah, you seem sad about it.

(DAMIAN and JANIS exit as KAREN and GRETCHEN enter.)

GRETCHEN

So what are we doing this weekend?

CADY

This weekend? It's Tuesday.

KAREN

Yeah, the weekend is only... several days away.

CADY

I have to go to this thing in Madison with my parents.

GRETCHEN

Your parents are going away?! You should have people over!

CADY

No, I'm going with them.

GRETCHEN

But if you had people over, we could invite Aaron!

CADY

And we would keep it small, just like, five or six people?

GRETCHEN, KAREN

Yeah./Sure.

(CADY pivots, strides up to AARON with GRETCHEN in tow.)

CADY

Hey, I'm having a small get together at my house tomorrow night. My parents are away, so...

AARON

Is Regina going?

CADY

No. Do you think I'm an idiot? It's gonna be a few cool people and you better be one of them.

AARON

Okay, I'll be there.

(#30 – TO REGINA'S ROOM begins. As CADY and GRETCHEN walk away, we transition to:)

REGINA'S ROOM

(She is working out. MRS. GEORGE enters.)

MRS. GEORGE

You still exercising, baby?

(REGINA shoots MRS. GEORGE a look.)

Okay-okay!

(tries a new tack)

Let me make you a low-cal snack! I have some shrimp I can spray with that butter-flavored Pam—

REGINA

Mommy, I can't have shrimp! I'm on an all-carb diet!! Why won't you leave me alone?!?!

MRS. GEORGE

Because Cady's having a party!!

REGINA

What?

MRS. GEORGE

Cady's having a party! With Gretchen and Karen. I saw it on one of the many fake social media accounts that I have for your safety.

REGINA

Those monsters!

(REGINA grabs a Kälteen bar and tears into it.)

MRS. GEORGE

Like, honey, why are you eating a Kälteen bar? Those are what we gave Nanna Joan when she needed to gain weight.

REGINA

AAAAAAAAAAAAGHHHHH!

(#31 – WHOSE HOUSE IS THIS? begins.)

WHOSE HOUSE IS THIS?

(REGINA exits screaming. Transition to CADY'S HOUSE. Light party music starts. GRETCHEN and KAREN have arrived. CADY enters.)

CADY: I got enough cheese and crackers for eight people. You think that's enough?

2

GRETCHEN, KAREN: Mmm hmmm.
(CADY exits as people burst in from everywhere. Party music comes on full.)

Hear a - bout a par - ty? Here's the pro - ce - dure:

Text all your friends, tell 'em where to meet - cha. So you

know no - bod - y that's not what counts, it's

some - bod - y's house and they got no BOUNC - ER!

(CADY watches the action for a bit, gets overwhelmed, and escapes to her room.)

GROUP 1:

Whose

(GROUP 1:)

house is this? Whose

GROUP 2:

It's my house now!

KEVIN G:

(#32 – WHOSE HOUSE IS THIS? (PLAYOFF) begins. Transition to:)

CADY'S ROOM

(AARON is looking at Cady's photos. CADY enters.)

CADY

Aaron! I didn't know you were here. I mean, hi.

AARON

Your room is cool.
(re: a photo, impressed)
Is this you riding an elephant?

CADY

It's so embarrassing.

AARON

No it's not. It's awesome. Thanks for inviting me tonight. I've wasted too much time being mad at Regina.

CADY

Yeah, you really have.

AARON

Um, I've been meaning to ask you. I read that the Maasai – in Kenya—

CADY

(charmed)

Yeah.

AARON

I read that the Maasai don't celebrate birthdays. They just become adults when they feel ready.

CADY

That's true. Why did you read that?

AARON

I was just... interested in Kenya for some reason. Do you miss it?

CADY

No. I mean. I miss... walking on ground that isn't pavement all day.

(#33 – MORE IS BETTER begins.)

MORE IS BETTER

(CADY:) You have to pay attention more and it makes you feel awake. My mom and I used to play a game where we'd close our eyes and name all the birds we could hear. We don't do that now. Obvs.

like hy - e - nas and mi - gra - tions and, who cares?

Now I have all these friends. I'm nev - er by my - self.

AARON:
Uh huh.

I mean, look at all those peo - ple down - stairs.

17 **(CADY:)**

More is al - ways bet - ter. More peo - ple know my

name. I have more shoes.

More is al - ways bet - ter. 'Cause when you have

less you have more to lose. Wait. That's con - fus - ing.

25
AARON:
See, I don't mind a - lone. Some-times a - lone is good
(CADY snorts.)
27
3
'cause time to think is in short sup - ply.
CADY:
29
You have-n't been a - lone. Try Ken - ya with one phone.
31
Al-most no peo-ple. Just, like an-i-mals and sky.
33
Faster
You know what I had more of? Stars.
36
3
So man-y stars at night. But here there's
39
3
so much light, I see them less now.

Plus, I'm al-ways cold be-cause the

air con - di - tioned air, though, in

fair-ness, that could be how I dress now. What-

ev - er. I look cut - er. It

worked. Like pre - tend - ing I need-ed a tu-tor.

AARON: Pretending?
CADY: Yeah. I pretended to be bad at math to get you to talk to me.
AARON: That's stupid. Why didn't you just talk to me?
CADY: Because of Regina.
AARON: Regina?

CADY: No. Shut up.
AARON: Don't tell me to shut up.
CADY: You're being so ridiculous right now!
AARON: You're like a clone of Regina.
CADY: What? No!

(CADY:)
(vocal 2x)

59 3

I am

63

more. And I am bet - ter. No one likes you

65

more, not an - y - one. Not her.

67

More is al-ways bet - ter. Don't look at me that

69

way. What girl would you pre - fer?

Faster

71 **AARON:**

I would pre-fer the girl you were,

74

not who you're try'n to be. You think this

works with me? Well you thought wrong.

Look-ing at this place I see you try-ing to e-rase what is

CADY: Aaron, I–

best a - bout your - self, just to be - long.

Smoothly

(AARON:)

You say "More is al - ways bet - ter." But there is less of

you than there was be - fore. So if

"more is al - ways bet - ter," ...Then you should have

(AARON exits.)

Rall. **CADY:**

thought it through a bit more. I should have

CADY

Aaron, wait!

(#34 – AHHHH! begins.)

EXTERIOR CADY'S HOUSE, MOMENTS LATER

(CADY runs out.)

(CADY)

Aaron!

(DAMIAN and JANIS appear.)

JANIS

You dirty little liar.

CADY

Janis, I can explain.

JANIS

Explain how you're supposed to be out of town, but sixty different people are posting pictures of your party?

CADY

You know I couldn't invite you, I have to act like I don't know you!

JANIS

This is your house. You could have invited whoever you wanted. You could have changed the way the world works and you decided not to. Here, you can have this. It won a prize.

(JANIS throws a canvas at her. They begin to exit. DAMIAN turns back to CADY.)

DAMIAN

And I want my pink shirt!

(#35 – WORLD BURN begins.)

WORLD BURN

(They exit. CADY is alone and then exits.)

(Transition to SCHOOL. REGINA is writing something in the Burn Book.)

18
joy your tem - po - rar - y win.
21
My name is Re - gi - na George. "Re-
(writes in the Burn Book)
23
gi - na is an ug - ly cow."
25
Hey, Ca - dy: How ya like me
27
2
now?
31
I wan - na watch the world burn,
32
I got the gas - o - line.
33
I wan - na watch the world burn, and

(#36 – WORLD BURN UNDERSCORE begins. REGINA switches to real crying, showing the Burn Book to MR. DUVALL.)

(REGINA)

I'm just so upset, Mr. Duvall! I found it in the girls' bathroom. I mean, the things it says about me. The things it says about all of us.

MR. DUVALL

(over the P.A. system)

All Junior girls report to the gymnasium, immediately. Immediately!

(Transition to:)

(MR DUVALL)

Never, ever, in my fourteen years as an educator have I seen such vicious behavior. We are not leaving here until you all are... nice to each other again. Ms. Norbury? I need you to run this. I need to be able to tell parents we fixed this. And frankly you need to prove that whoever called you a "pusher" was just joking.

(MS. NORBURY sighs and steps forward, holding the book.)

MS. NORBURY

Okay, hotshots, who wrote all this junk?

REGINA

Can I just say, I don't think we have a clique problem at this school. All this happened because of a few bad people. And some of us shouldn't have to participate in whatever this is, because some of us are just victims in this situation.

MS. NORBURY

That's a good point. Let's get into that. Umm, everyone close your eyes.

(The GIRLS close their eyes.)

Okay, uh, raise your hand if you've ever had a girl say something bad about you behind your back.

(They all raise hands.)

Open your eyes.

(The GIRLS react.)

Now close your eyes again and this time, raise your hand if you've ever talked about a friend behind her back.

(Slowly all the GIRLS raise hands.)

Open your eyes.

(The GIRLS chuckle nervously.)

How 'bout that. Maybe we should take a quick break from being "victims in this situation" and take responsibility for our own actions.

(MS. NORBURY grabs a stack of the copied Burn Book pages and tears them into scraps.)

Everybody take a piece of paper. Line up over here. Let's go. We're going to write out some apologies to people we've hurt in our lives.

(As the GIRLS line up, MS. NORBURY climbs up onto the table.)

'Cause one thing I know for sure, guys, is that calling someone ugly doesn't make you better looking. Calling someone stupid won't make you any smarter. And we have to stop beating each other up over every little thing. We, as females, have to be able to trust and support each other. Like this.

(MS. NORBURY turns around and falls backwards into the GIRLS. They scream and catch her.)

(MS. NORBURY)

Good. That was good. That could have really backfired.
(to first in the line)
Your turn.

(The GIRLS get on the table to read their apologies, then "trust fall" into the crowd.)

SOPHIE

Alyssa, I'm sorry I called you a gap-toothed troll. It's not your fault you're so gap-toothed.

(Trust fall.)

KAREN

Gretchen, I'm sorry I laughed at you that time you got diarrhea on the Ferris wheel. And I'm sorry for repeating it now.
(giggles)
And I'm sorry for the people who were below us.

(Trust fall.)

TEARY GIRL

I just wish we could all get along like we used to in elementary school. I wish that I could bake a cake made out of rainbows and smiles, and we could all eat it and be happy—

(DAMIAN appears after being hidden amongst the GIRLS.)

DAMIAN

She doesn't even go here!

MS. NORBURY

Do you even go to this school?

TEARY GIRL

I'm here for a track meet, but I have a lot of feelings.

MS. NORBURY

Okay, go home, sweetheart.

(MS. NORBURY helps TEARY GIRL down. JANIS gets up to read her confession.)

JANIS

Okay, sure. I have an apology. So, I have this friend who is a new student this year, and I convinced her that it'd be fun to mess up Regina George's life. So we gave her these candy bar things to make her gain weight. And we turned her best friends against her.

(JANIS)
Oh and then Cady – you know my friend Cady? She got Regina's boyfriend to dump her.

(The GIRLS react. That's huge.)

But then my friend Cady turned out to be just as phony and selfish as Regina George.

(#37 – I'D RATHER BE ME begins.)

I'D RATHER BE ME

(JANIS:) So my apology is to myself.
'Cause I should have known better.

se - cret strat - e - gy. It al - ways works be - cause the

world does - n't end. It just

feels like it does. Just raise your right

hand now. And sol - emn - ly

swear. "What - ev - er they say a - bout

me, I don't care!" I won't

twist in knots to join your game, I will

22
say "You make me mad." And if you
23
3
treat me bad I'll say you're bad. And if I
25
eat a - lone from this mo - ment on then that's
26
just what I'll do 'cause I'd ra-ther be me, I'd
28
3
ra - ther be me, I'd ra - ther be me
30
than be with you. We're sup-
33
posed to all be la-dies, and be nur-tur-ing and care. And

is it real - ly fair? Boys get to

fight, we have to share.___ Here's the

way that that turns out___ we al - ways___

___ un-der-stand. How to slap some-one down with our

un - der - hand.___ So here's my right

hand now To "how girls___ should be - have."

___ 'Cause some-times what's meant___ to break

— you makes you brave. So I

will not act all in - no - cent. I won't

fake a - pol - o - gize.— Let's just

fight and then make up, not tell these— lies.—

Call our dam - age e - ven. Clean the

slate 'til it's like new. It's a new life for me. Where I'd

ra-ther be me, I'd ra - ther be me— than be with

59
(JANIS trust falls.)
CADY: Regina wait!
JANIS:
you.
I don't
ENSEMBLE:
f
Ja - nis! Ja - nis! Ja - nis! I don't
63
(ALL:)
(EXTERIOR. SCHOOL, CONTINUOUS)
need their good o - pin - ions, I have
64
plen - ty of o - pin - ions ev' - ry -
65
bo - dy has o - pin - ions, but it
66
does - n't make them true, what's true is be - ing me, I'd
68
3
3
ra - ther be me I'd ra - ther be me than

70
be with you! So
73
JANIS:
raise 'em high, 'cause play-ing nice and shy is in-
(JANIS:)
75
sult - ing my I. Q.
ENSEMBLE:
Yeah, yeah, yeah!
77
(JANIS:)
I'd ra-ther be me, I'd ra-ther be me,
(ENSEMBLE:)
I'd ra-ther be me, I'd
79
I'd ra-ther be me than be with
ra-ther be me, I'd ra-ther be me, I'd

(#38 – I'D RATHER BE ME (TAG) begins.)

I'D RATHER BE ME (TAG)

(CADY chases after REGINA.)
CADY: Regina, wait—
REGINA: You know what they say about you?

JANIS, ENSEMBLE:

REGINA: They say you are a homeschooled jungle freak who's a less hot version of me.

CADY: I never meant to hurt—

REGINA: So you can take your fake apology, roll it up tight and shove it...

(REGINA is hit by a bus. BLACKOUT. JANIS and DAMIAN enter.)

JANIS
And that's how Regina George died.

(#39 – HOW REGINA DIED begins.)

DAMIAN
Once again, no one died! I mean, technically Regina did die for, like, fifteen seconds but then she was revived.

CADY
This is not my fault. Regina was a terrible person. We all thought so. I'm the good one in this story. Janis made me spy on her, and

(CADY)

Gretchen wanted me to get rid of her, Just...

(MS. NORBURY appears with MR. DUVALL. CADY finally speaks up...)

I wrote it. I wrote that Ms. Norbury is a pusher, and it's a lie.

(MR. DUVALL shakes his head.)

MR. DUVALL

Three weeks suspension. And you're banned from Spring Fling.

(#40 – BANNED FROM SPRING FLING begins. #41 – THE KAREN VARIATIONS begins. As PEOPLE disperse, AARON passes CADY. He doesn't talk to her either. KAREN enters texting.)

KAREN

Dear Cady, angry cat emoji. Poop emoji. Scream face emoji! Send.

CADY

Hey. R U mad at me?

KAREN

Not mad anymore. Thank you for letting me vent. I like to express myself through emojis because I'm stupid.

CADY

You're not stupid, Karen.

KAREN

No, I am! I'm failing everything— Sometimes I think the only thing I understand is the "Rule of Twos."

CADY

The "Rule of Twos"? Is that a math thing?

KAREN

Haha, bikini emoji, no! The "Rule of Twos" is how everything is really two things. Like how you were tricking us but you also still had fun with us. And how when Regina was mean to me, it's because she was unhappy with herself.

CADY

That's really smart, Karen.

KAREN

And how getting suspended actually made it easier 'cause you could just hide from everybody. And when you come back tomorrow it's gonna be so much worse! So I'll still be your friend.

(CADY takes this in.)

CADY

Thanks, Karen.

KAREN

Thumbs up!

(#42 – TO CALCULUS begins. CADY steels herself and walks into:)

CALCULUS CLASS

(CADY takes her paper up.)

MS. NORBURY

Oh, hi.

CADY

I'm done with my quiz.

MS. NORBURY

I'll grade it right now.

CADY

Um, where's Aaron?

MS. NORBURY

Oh. He's not here anymore. Turns out he did live out of district. He'll have to graduate as a homeschooler.

(CADY is upset.)

CADY

I'm really sorry. I got caught up in all my own stuff and— Everyone knows lying is bad, but I didn't realize how my lies could really hurt somebody else. I mean, I almost cost you your job. I'm sorry about that too.

MS. NORBURY

(genuine)
Thank you.
(hands quiz back)
One hundred. Welcome back, nerd.

CADY

Thanks.

MS. NORBURY

So you're banned from Spring Fling, huh?

CADY

Yeah.

MS. NORBURY
Perfect. 'Cause I just figured out a way for you to earn some extra credit.

(KEVIN G appears with his MATHLETE FRIENDS.)

KEVIN G
Yo yo, Mathletes State Championship 2019, what. First female ever on the team, what. A box lunch will be provided, what. Let's do this.

CADY
I haven't thought about math in months.

KEVIN G
Cady, "one hundreds" don't lie! Don't fight it. You got mad schquillz.

CADY
Schquillz?

KEVIN G
It's a cool new way of saying "skills."

MARTIN
Kev, stop trying to make "schquillz" happen. It's not gonna happen.

KEVIN G
Martin! Consider yourself on blast.
(to CADY)
Can you do this, Plastic?

(#43 – DO THIS THING (PART 1) begins.)

DO THIS THING (PART 1)

Resolutely

(Transition to state Math Championship. North Shore against Marymount.)
MATHLETES MODERATOR: Welcome to the ICMT State final math championships, sponsored by no one.

14 KEVIN G:
13
X e-quals two!
(MATHLETES MODERATOR:)
MARYMOUNT 1:
Please solve for...
The rate is two pi.
TONY:
15
X is great-er than the val-ue of Y.
MARTIN:
16
Both pol-y-no-mi-als are sec-ond de-gree, so the
17
as-ymp-tote is at Y e-quals three.
KEVIN G:
18
The de-
MARYMOUNT 2:
Func-tion X e-quals M X plus C.
(KEVIN G:)
19
riv-a-tive of F at ar-gu-ment Z.

20
CADY:
Neg - a - tive two.
MARYMOUNT 1:
Neg - a - tive four.
MARYMOUNT 3:
The
21
CAROLINE KRAFFT:
The an - swer is true.
(MARYMOUNT 3:)
slope is ze - ro.
22
MARTIN:
Twen - ty - nine.
MARYMOUNT 1:
One point of in - flec - tion.
23
CADY:
Four is the slope of the tan - gent line.

(A water break. MS. NORBURY checks in like a Corner Man.)
MS. NORBURY: How you feeling?
CADY: Amazing.
MS. NORBURY: You got this. Here, take a water.

(AARON is there handing out waters.)
CADY: Thank you– *(screams)* –Aaron! Why?
AARON: Ms. Norbury asked me to help 'cause everyone else is at Spring Fling, and since I don't go to North Shore anymore–

CADY: Aaron, I didn't write that stuff.
AARON: —I know. That was Regina. I forgot who I was dealing with.
CADY: Well, I'm sorry you have to be homeschooled.

AARON: Yeah, so's my mom. *(She laughs. A buzzer signals the end of the break.)* Go get 'em. I like seeing you be awesome. I haven't seen it in a long time.

(AARON takes everyone's water bottles and rushes "offstage." The other MATHLETES start to take their places.)
MATHLETES MODERATOR: Ladies and gentlemen, we have a tie.

(MATHLETES MODERATOR)
In the event of a tie, we move into a one-on-one sudden death round in which each team may choose their opponent. Marymount, who do you select?

MARYMOUNT CAPTAIN
We pick the girl.

KEVIN G

(pointing to CAROLINE KRAFFT)
We pick her!

MATHLETES MODERATOR

Ms. Krafft and Ms. Heron, please step forward.
(CAROLINE and CADY move center.)
Contestants, find the limit of this equation.

(An equation appears on the screen. CAROLINE works it out on paper. CADY babbles nervously to herself.)

CADY

Why can't I remember anything about limits? All I can think about is the fact that Aaron's here and I'm worried you might be cuter than me, because you have a really nice nose. Even though I think my eyes are better, your earrings look more expensive— Why am I even thinking about that?! This is not a competition.

KEVIN G

It kind of is, though.

CADY

Right, a math one.

(CAROLINE KRAFFT rings in.)

CAROLINE KRAFFT

The limit is negative one!

(CADY deflates for a second then...)

MATHLETES MODERATOR

That answer is incorrect. If Ms. Heron can answer correctly, we have a winner.

CADY

(out loud to herself)
Okay. Ms. Norbury is right. Calling someone ugly won't make me any prettier. Calling someone dumb won't make me any smarter.

CAROLINE KRAFFT

(offended)
Are you talking about me?

CADY

No! Sorry. I'm just... learning a lesson out loud. If I can just focus on the absolute value of x divided by x—
(CADY answers the question.)
The limit does not exist!

(#44 – DO THIS THING (PART 2) begins.)

DO THIS THING (PART 2)

MATHLETES MODERATOR: Our new state champions, the North Shore Mathletes!
KEVIN G: Aw yeh! You like that, Marymount?
(MS. NORBURY and AARON run "onstage" to celebrate with the MATHLETES. CADY shakes CAROLINE's hand.)

9
you are? You can't hear the fear o-ver your
you are? You can't hear the fear o-ver your
Ahh...
11
heart just sing - in', "Just do your thing!"
heart just sing - in', "Just do your thing!"
ENSEMBLE:
Ahh...
HALF OF ENSEMBLE:
13
All you can solve's the pro' - lem in fron-na you.

(#45 – DO THIS THING TAG (PART 1) begins.
Transition to:)

OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL

KEVIN G

Noice, Mathletes! We made it back in time to hit Spring Fling.

CADY

No way. I'm banned! And everyone hates me.

MARTIN

Not true. Some people like that you tried to kill Regina.

MS. NORBURY

Martin! Not okay.
(to CADY)
Cady, on behalf of the faculty, I say go in there and take your lumps. The people that are mad at you are the ones who need to hear from you the most.

(CADY sighs, okay. She turns to AARON.)

AARON

Have a good time. You deserve it.

CADY

Um, in case I never see you again.

CADY, AARON

I just wanted to say—/Yeah, I just feel like—

AARON

Sorry, you go first.

(He grabs her hands. They are lovingly looking into each others eyes... then...)

MS. NORBURY

Don't make me watch this, guys, I'm your teacher...

(#46 – DO THIS THING TAG (PART 2) begins. CADY breaks the stares and runs out with the MATHLETES like Cinderella leaving the ball. AARON thinks for a beat and then exits into the dance. Transition to:)

THE GIRL'S BATHROOM

(CADY enters and checks herself in a "mirror." Behind her, REGINA emerges like the Bride of Frankenstein in her head gear.)

CADY

Regina! I'm sorry about the bus. I feel like it's all my fault.

REGINA

Stop making this about you. I'm the one who got hit by a bus.

CADY

Well, I'm sorry about all the other stuff too.

REGINA

Okay. Yeah. I'm going to forgive you. You know I died for fifteen seconds, right? Spoiler alert: heaven looks like a really nice hotel in Miami.

CADY

That must have been scary.

REGINA

When I woke up in the street, all I could see was my mom's face and Gretchen's big face looking down at me. And they looked so surprised. Not even sad, just like, surprised that I could be

(REGINA)
bleeding. Like they forgot I was a human person. I've actually been a human person this whole time.

CADY
I know. It's weird when people treat you like you're famous or something.

REGINA
It's amazing until it's not.
(then)
I know I have to change. I know I was harsh. And people say I'm mean. But you know what they would call me if I was a boy?

CADY
Strong?

REGINA
"Reginald." That's what my mom was gonna name me if I was a boy, so honestly I'd rather be "mean."

CADY
Well I'm sorry if I took your spot in the food chain—

REGINA
(shutting this down)
Not your fault. Don't apologize for things that aren't your fault. And never apologize for being a boss. If you're going to be happy in life, Cady, you have to not care what people say about you.

(#47 – SPRING FLING (PART 1) begins. REGINA exits. CADY follows her to:)

THE GYM

(They are about to crown the King and Queen.)

MR. DUVALL
(on the mic)
Okay, do we have all our nominees for Spring Fling King and Queen here on the stage? I just want to say that you're all winners and that I could not be happier that this school year is ending. The winner of Spring Fling King is...
(opens envelope)
Shane Oman.

SHANE OMAN
Whoo! J'yeah!

(CADY spots JANIS and DAMIAN dancing.)

CADY

Janis. Can I talk to you?

JANIS

No. I'm busy right now.

CADY

Janis, please—

MR. DUVALL

And the winner of Spring Fling Queen is...
(opens envelope)
Caddy Heron.

CADY

What?

JANIS

Unbelievable.

(CADY makes her way to the stage where MR. DUVALL gives her a plastic crown.)

CADY

Wow. Um, I think people voted for me 'cause they think I pushed someone in front of a bus. Which is terrible.

REGINA

Not your fault! Don't apologize!

(#48 – SPRING FLING (PART 2) begins.)

CADY

No, I won't. But what is my fault is the way I treated my friend Janis. So I'm sorry. I lied to you and I left you out, and if we're not friends anymore, I understand.

MR. DUVALL

You know it isn't really required of you to make a speech.

CADY

Almost done, I promise. When I first moved here, I wanted everyone to like me so bad... I thought I had to change myself to be good enough. We all do that sometimes, I think. But looking at you guys from up here... I wish you could see it. You're awesome.

MR. DUVALL

Really. Most people just take the crown and go.

(#49 – I SEE STARS begins.)

I SEE STARS

Colla Voce
CADY:
Crown. Right. Here, in this light?
It could be plat - i - num.
(CADY:) We could really just share it.
Ac-tu'l-ly it's kind of dumb.
With Determination
(CADY:)
Cheap. Fake. Ea-sy to break. That's how I
(breaks crown)
used to be. Here. Take it. Now I'm a-wake.
I'll tell you what I see: Plas-tic don't shine,
glit-ter don't shine, rhine-stones don't shine the

20
way you do. You are so real. You are so rare.
23
I see you there– I___ see you.___
26
27
___ I see stars.___ So man - y
29
stars to - night. You could make dia - monds dull.
32
You are so beau - ti - ful.___ I see stars.
JANIS:
36
You shine as bright as___ day. I will look out for___ you.
CADY,
JANIS:
40
We'll light each oth - er's___ way.___

42
CADY:
(vocal 1st x only)
You're all stars.
45
(CADY:)
3
See, I went low not high. That was my
48
CADY, JANIS:
prob-lem. Mine. Don't be fright-ened like me the
51
dark-er the night the bright-er you shine.
PLASTICS:
53
CADY:
Plas-tic don't shine, glit-ter don't shine,
JANIS:
JANIS, CADY, PLASTICS:
55
rhine-stones don't shine the way you do.
ALL:
57
3
3
3
You are on fire. You can rise high'r. Up in the sky,

DAMIAN: And so, freshmen, the moral of our story is thus: Calling someone stupid won't make you any smarter.
JANIS: And even the people you don't like at all, are still people.

83
(ALL:)
Stars. So man - y stars to - night.
SMALL GROUP:
I see stars. I see
86
We could make dia - monds dull.
stars. I see
88
We are so beau - ti - ful. I see
stars. I see stars. I see
(ALL:)
91
stars. We shine as
93
bright as day. I will look out for you.

THE END

(#50 – BOWS begins.)

(#51 – EXIT MUSIC begins.)