

## RS#3 Gabriella & Troy

*(Lights up on the rooftop garden, Horticulture Club headquarters. It's a hidden oasis, filled with flowers in full bloom. TROY and GABRIELLA run on.)*

Start



**GABRIELLA**

How crazy was that?!?  
*(catching her breath)*  
Wow, so this is your private hideout?

**TROY**

Thanks to the Horticulture Club. I come up here when I want to be alone.

**GABRIELLA**

Must be tricky being the coach's son.

**TROY**

He's gonna freak when he hears about the singing thing.

**GABRIELLA**

You're worried?

**TROY**

Sometimes I don't want to be "the basketball guy." I just want to be, you know, me.

**GABRIELLA**

I know what you mean. At my other schools I was always "the freaky math girl." I hated it.

**TROY**

But you can't let people stop you from doing what you want to do, right?

**GABRIELLA**

Remember how cool kindergarten was? You'd meet somebody, and ten minutes later you were best friends.

**TROY**

Yeah, they didn't care if you could shoot hoops or solve equations.

**GABRIELLA**

Right. So you really want to do the callbacks?

**TROY**

Hey, just call me "freaky callback boy."

**GABRIELLA**

Thanks for showing me your top-secret hiding place. Just like kindergarten.

**TROY**

Be your best friend.



End