

FANTASY CAMP

Written by

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For people who love musicals.

And everyone else.

FADE IN:

We see the back of a woman's head as she stares at a red velvet curtain.

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (V.O.)
Once upon a time.

The curtain dramatically rises to reveal:

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BROADWAY - NIGHT

Packed AUDIENCE. An orchestra BURSTS to life, playing the "Prologue" from INTO THE WOODS.

REVEAL JULIE HART, our hero, dressed as Cinderella. She's gorgeous, illuminating. A true Broadway star.

Our first MUSICAL NUMBER: "INTO THE WOODS OF NEW JERSEY"

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (O.S.)
*In a far-off kingdom there lay a
small village at the edge of the
woods. In New Jersey.*

JULIE
(singing)
I wish...

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (O.S.)
And in this village...

JULIE
...more than anything...

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (O.S.)
...lived a young maiden...

JULIE
*...more than life. More than
jewels...*

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (O.S.)
*...who wanted nothing more than to
perform on Broadway...*

JULIE
*I wish to go to the Great White
Way!*

CONFIDENT NARRATOR (O.S.)
*...but became a junior high school
teacher instead?*

HARD CUT TO REALITY. Julie is lost in another one of her fantasies and we're in...

INT. NUTLEY JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL - NEW JERSEY - NIGHT

Backstage. Julie looks into the small audience of PARENTS. Her daydream has faded. Even the color is more realistic. She turns to a nervous 12-YEAR-OLD BOY next to her.

JULIE

Go!

Julie lightly pushes the kid on stage. He stammers.

12-YEAR-OLD NARRATOR

Once... once upon a... um...

He turns to Julie, wide-eyed, distraught. He forgot his line.

JULIE

(stage whisper)

TIME!

12-YEAR-OLD NARRATOR

Oh, yeah!

(too close to his lavemic,
causing ear-splitting
feedback)

ONCE UPON A TIME.

Julie and the audience wince. Two theater tech kids struggle to raise the curtain in painfully long spurts.

On stage, Julie's students shuffle around in ill-fitting costumes, awkwardly mumble-singing the INTO THE WOODS prologue. Some kids aren't bad. They're terrible.

- CINDERELLA sings out of breath and off-key.
- THE BAKER'S WIFE sings so softly no one can hear her.
- JACK over-performs like he's on a sinking cruise ship.
- THE BAKER grimaces. *Aaaand here comes his projectile vomit.*

Julie sighs. It's the same goddamned thing every year.

INT. NUTLEY JUNIOR HIGH - LOBBY - LATER

Kids and parents flood the exit after the show. Julie stands in the middle of the crowd, smiling, waiting for one parent or kid to acknowledge her existence. No one does.

INT. JULIE'S BOYFRIEND'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

MIKE (30s, all wrong), Julie's boyfriend, opens the door holding a bong and lets Julie inside, exhaling smoke. "Shark Tank" plays on TV.

MIKE

'Sup, dude.

JULIE

(to herself)

Dude?

(to Mike)

Where were you tonight?

MIKE

I told you I'm binging on Shark Tank to prepare for my audish.

JULIE

But it was my big end of the year show. And don't say "audish."

MIKE

Oh. You know I can't stand musicals. Or kids. Or kids in musicals.

JULIE

It was super important to me and you just... blew it off!

MIKE

I thought your dream was to be on Broadway, not teach kids dumb plays.

JULIE

It was my dream *in high school*. This is my life now and a little support would be nice.

MIKE

Don't start again. I need to focus on being an Inventrepreneur.

He takes a hit off his bong, offers her some. She shakes her head no.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(exhaling)

I just made that word up. Inventrepreneur. I should patent that, right?

JULIE
(trying to warm up)
What's your latest big secret
invention?

MIKE
(thinks)
Alright. I guess I can tell you.
Can you sign a non-disclosure
agreement?

Mike is not kidding. Julie looks at him like, *seriously?*

MIKE (CONT'D)
Fine.

Mike leads her into the mess of a kitchen. Overturned pots
and pans, bowls, flour, sugar and god knows what.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Are you sitting down?

JULIE
No. I'm standing. Right in front of
you.

MIKE
Okay...
(switches into cheesy, bad
pitch mode)
Sharks... are you tired of eating
those *plain old* pancakes? Then let
me introduce to you... Pancakezzz!

Mike holds up a bowl of disgusting yellow mold, smiling.

JULIE
Pancakes?

MIKE
Pancakezzz. With three z's. It's
pancake mix with caffeine. What do
you think of my end line: So,
Sharks, who wants to join *me*...
With pancakes that have *caffeine*?

JULIE
I don't think "me" and "caffeine"
is the perfect rhyme?

MIKE
Work in progress. What do you think
of (pronounces the z's) Pancakezzz?

JULIE
Honestly? The three z's make me
think of sleep. Which is the
opposite of caffeine?

Mike grabs his bong and slumps down on the couch, upset.

MIKE
Three "z's" are the buzzz you get
from caffeine. You're wrong.

JULIE
Okay, I'm wrong.
(forced enthusiasm)
It's great!

MIKE
You think I'M unsupportive? How
about you?

JULIE
What are you talking about?! I gave
you money to help support all of
your lame inventions! Oops.

MIKE
Lame inventions? You know what,
this isn't working for me.

JULIE
What isn't?

MIKE
You. Me. Us.

JULIE
You're breaking up with me the day
before my birthday?

Mike inhales his bong, ignoring this. She looks at him,
dumbfounded. "On My Own" from LES MISERABLES begins.

INT. JULIE'S SHITTY CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Julie drives home in the rain, cry-singing to "On My Own."

JULIE
(singing)
*In the rain, the pavement shines
liiiiike silver!*

*Through Julie's tears and sniffles you can tell she has an
amazing voice.*

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LATER

Julie lays on her couch, listening to "On My Own" on repeat with tears in her eyes.

The walls of her tiny but cute house are covered in dozens of framed Broadway Playbills from every era: WEST SIDE STORY, PIPPIN, STARLIGHT EXPRESS, RENT, WICKED, etc.

Julie wipes her eyes, blows her nose and looks around.

JULIE

Miss Saigon?

Miss Saigon, Julie's dog, is nowhere in sight. Julie pokes around her bedroom, closet, bathroom. She sees her dog bowl is full. No dog.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Where are you, lil gal?

EXT. JULIE'S BACK PATIO - MOMENTS LATER

Julie opens the screen door and covers her mouth in shock.

JULIE

Miss Saigon!

Julie's pug is standing on the ledge of her patio railing, her tiny legs shaking.

JULIE (CONT'D)

How did you get up there?

Julie slowly steps towards her but she takes a step away.

JULIE (CONT'D)

What's wrong, Miss Saigon?

Miss Saigon doesn't move. She just stares Julie down.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Is it my show tunes again? Okay, I promise I'll stop playing the sad ones.

She stares over her shoulder. Not good enough.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Okay, and all the other ones too. Except Hamilton. You gotta give me Hamilton.

Miss Saigon steadies herself and just as Julie is about to grab him, she... leaps to her death!

JULIE (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

Julie looks over the railing edge. Miss Saigon clumsily gains her footing and SPLASHES into a nearby pond where she doggy paddles away.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?! Come back!
Miss Saigoooooooooon!

She doesn't look back, swimming away for dear life. Julie can't believe it. Her mouth is frozen in shock.

INT. STARBUCKS - THE NEXT MORNING

Julie drags herself inside, wearing huge dark sunglasses, shielding herself from the world. It's been a rough 24 hours. She steps up to the BARISTA (20s, impatient, abrupt).

IMPATIENT BARISTA
What would you like?

JULIE
Just the usual.

IMPATIENT BARISTA
Which is?

JULIE
Seriously? You wait on me every single day.

IMPATIENT BARISTA
I wait on a lot of people, *ma'am*.

Julie cringes at "ma'am."

JULIE
Grande skinny vanilla latte, please.

IMPATIENT BARISTA
(writing on the cup)
Can I get your name?

JULIE
(sighs)
Julie.
(under her breath)
(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)
 Same as yesterday and the day
 before that.

Julie pays and steps aside. She looks around. The espresso machine whirs. People sip. Someone types on their laptop. The noises around Julie start to harmonize.

WHIR. SIP. TYPE.
 WHIR. SIP. TYPE.
 WHIR. SIP. TYPE.

DEAD-EYED BARISTA
 Skinny vanilla latte for Dooley?

Julie hesitates. Does he mean "Julie?" She takes the cup from the dead-eyed barista and reads her name: "DOOLEY." Not even remotely close.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "MY NAME'S NOT DOOLEY"

Julie sings her "I want" song, just like in every Broadway musical, dreaming of a brighter future.

JULIE
 (singing)
*I just want to seen. Not have my
 name misspelled at The Coffee Bean.*

She's sings that she just wants people to see her, give her a little recognition and know her name.

People around Julie become her chorus, using their chairs as props in a Bob Fosse-inspired number.

A BUSINESSMAN wants better hair plugs! AN OLDER COUPLE wants to retire in Santa Barbara! FOUR TEEN GIRLS want more Instagram followers! TWO MOMS WEARING BABY BJORNS want a solid nap!

THE MUSICAL NUMBER ENDS.

...as Julie snaps back into muted reality. She sips her misspelled cup of latte in the corner, staring out the window.

INT. NUTLEY JUNIOR HIGH - THEATER - LATER

Julie stands on a ladder, tearing down paper mache trees on the school stage. An overweight, over-it CUSTODIAN helps throw various scenery pieces into large trash cans.

JULIE
 Have you found Rapunzel's wig yet?

CUSTODIAN

Not yet.

They hear the CLICK CLICK CLICK of high heels approach. DONNA (40s, principal, impeccable pantsuit) enters.

DONNA

Julie, can I see you in my office
for a minute?

Julie, still on the ladder, turns toward Donna.

JULIE

Is this about Rapunzel's wig?
(dramatic, jokey)
Well, I... I... I'm sure it'll turn
up *somewhere*!

Donna does not crack a smile.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Get it? I'm being Rapunzel?

DONNA

This is not about a wig.

Her high heels CLICK away. Julie shares a look with the custodian and fills with dread.

INT. NUTLEY JUNIOR HIGH - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER

Julie sits across from Donna, stunned.

JULIE

Continuing education?

DONNA

That's right. You're about to lose
your job so I'm helping you out.

JULIE

Can you rewind on how I'm about to
lose my job?

DONNA

As you've probably heard, the
school district is consolidating us
with the other two junior highs
next fall to form one super school.

JULIE

I thought that was just a rumor.

DONNA

Budget cuts. It's really happening.

JULIE

So what do I have to do?

DONNA

We're offering you a three week extension course at a Broadway camp for adults.

JULIE

A Broadway camp? I don't perform. I teach.

DONNA

Do you want to teach next fall?

JULIE

Of course.

DONNA

Go to this camp. Get a leg up on your competition when we reorganize next fall. The other schools have very talented musical theater teachers with remarkable skill sets waiting to replace you.

JULIE

Got it.

DONNA

I know you're a Broadway nut so this might be fun for you.

Julie nods understandingly. But crumbles inside.

INT. OLIVE GARDEN - THAT NIGHT

Julie and her best friend VANESSA (bubbly, Jersey Girl, dentist) sit in a booth, eating pasta and drinking red wine.

VANESSA

Ever since dental school I promised myself that I would never date a patient's dad but you can just tell he has hot molars.

JULIE

Ew. No more teeth talk over pity pasta, please.

VANESSA

Sorry, I'm being a bad friend. It sucks you've had such a shitty couple days.

JULIE

You honestly have no idea. It's just like--

An UPBEAT WAITRESS arrives with a giant smile and even bigger slice of cake with one sad candle in it.

UPBEAT WAITRESS

Okay, guys! We hear it's someone's birthday over here!

The waitress puts the cake in front of Julie.

JULIE

No.

VANESSA

Yes!

UPBEAT WAITRESS

Attention, Gardeners, we're going to be singing our very special Olive Garden birthday song! Who wants to join?!

Six miserable looking waitresses and waiters appear as the entire restaurant half-heartedly looks on.

ENTIRE WAIT STAFF

(unenthusiastically
clapping and singing)

*Buona Festa, what a joyous day.
Life's good fortune is sure to come
your way. Come on sit back and just
relax and fill your plate the
Italian way. We're so glad you came
to celebrate with us today.*

Vanessa tries to sing along but doesn't know the words.

UPBEAT WAITRESS

Happy Birthday, Judy!

JULIE

(quiet)

Julie.

Waitress doesn't hear, everyone departs. Julie is mortified.

VANESSA
C'mon. It's your favorite cake.
Make a wish!

Julie shuts her eyes tight and wishes HARD. She blows out the candle and immediately stress-eats. Vanessa licks her fork clean of spaghetti and digs in too.

JULIE
(secretly loving it)
I seriously hate you.

VANESSA
I'm sorry you got dumped, fired and
your dog tried to commit suicide
during your birthday week.

JULIE
Almost fired. They said I can save
my job if I take an extension
course.

VANESSA
What kind of course?

CUT TO A PERKY NEWS REPORTER TALKING TO CAMERA:

NEWS REPORTER
Ever dream of singing and dancing
on Broadway? If so, then Camp
Second Act might be right for you.
It's a Broadway theater camp, but
the twist? This one is for adults.

CLOSE ON THE VIDEO as we see a montage of men and women, from
their 20s to their 60s, singing, dancing and performing.

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)
Whether you're a real estate
developer, marketing executive or
software programmer, everyone at
Camp Second Act shares one thing...
a burning passion for performing
musical theater.

The group sings and dances, having the time of their lives.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LATER

Julie and Vanessa drink red wine and watch the video on a laptop.

VANESSA
That sounds awful.

JULIE
Fourteen-year-old me would've loved it.

VANESSA
Yeah, but we all know what happened to fourteen-year-old you.

JULIE
Thanks for the reminder.

VANESSA
Do you have to go?

JULIE
I do if I want to keep my job.

VANESSA
Maybe this will be good for you.
Reignite your inner Broadway star.

JULIE
That dream ended in high school.
I'm happy just teaching and
fangirling now.

Vanessa gets up and goes into the kitchen.

VANESSA
How can you be happy? That dead end
job of yours is thankless and
doesn't pay well.

Julie clicks around the web site. She lands on the handsome
headshot of one of the camp's instructors.

JULIE
(reading)
"Daniel's Broadway credits include
Spamalot, Jersey Boys and an
upcoming Broadway musical
adaptation of Erin Brockovich."
(genuinely impressed)
Wow.

Vanessa reenters, opening another bottle of red wine.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(reading more)
Oh my god.
(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)

This instructor was on Law & Order:
SVU! They have some major talent
there.

VANESSA

Sweetie, everyone's been on that
show. My aunt was on that show.

JULIE

(scrolling, reading)

"This performance camp is a once-in-
a-lifetime opportunity to pursue
your dreams as your three week
session culminates in the top
campers being selected to compete
on Broadway!"

(she looks up)

Wait--It's a *competition*?!

Julie suddenly fills with fear as she stops scrolling.

JULIE (CONT'D)

I definitely can't go.

VANESSA

Whaaaaat? Why?

JULIE

I'm so not ready for a Broadway
fantasy camp.

VANESSA

Sounds like you have no choice.

JULIE

I'd rather get fired.

VANESSA

Then what? Live with your mom?
You've been obsessed with Broadway
your whole life. Three weeks of a
fantasy camp and you could be ON
Broadway.

JULIE

It's why I became a teacher. I'm
better backstage, not on stage.

VANESSA

I am so disappointed in you, lady.

JULIE

I'll go just to get a dumb continuing education and save my job. But only if you come with me.

VANESSA

Have you met me? You know I friggin' hate Broadway music. I'm more of a rock n' roll gal.

JULIE

Oh, come on.

VANESSA

Can we open another bottle?

JULIE

(looks at the clock)
It's almost one. Don't you work?

VANESSA

Eh. Tomorrow I just have an eleven-year-old with gum disease.

JULIE

Gross.

Vanessa chugs her wine as Julie studies the website.

INT. BARNES AND NOBLE - LATER

Julie sits in a chair reading self-help books. "Follow Your Dreams," "Lean Into Leaning In!" "Living Your Best Life." Distracted, she looks up something on her phone.

CLOSE ON Julie's phone. She looks at the Camp Second Act website again. Her stare is interrupted by...

WOMAN (O.S.)

You have to go. You're not getting any younger.

A giant, furry paw of a foot enters frame. Julie turns and sees GRIZABELLA from CATS sitting cross-legged in the chair next to her. Yes, she's the grizzled, old glamour cat come to life, fur, whiskers and all. The one who sings, "Memory."

JULIE

Excuse me?

Note: no one else but Julie can see Grizabella. And while fantasizing a fictional Broadway character may seem insane, this is simply Julie's coping mechanism.

GRIZABELLA FROM CATS
I'm just saying, you don't want to
end up all alone in the moonlight.

JULIE
Okay, you can't quote yourself.

GRIZABELLA FROM CATS
It's true, dear. Think about it.

Julie eyes the book Grizabella is reading.

JULIE
Gone Girl?

INT. JULIE'S MOM'S HOUSE - DUSK

Julie stands in her mom's adorable kitchen, mindlessly
popping tiny balls of mozzarella into her mouth. Julie's mom,
EDITH (60s, intelligent, well dressed) slices tomatoes.

EDITH
I'm sorry I missed your play. I had
to organize Book Club. These things
have gotten so darn elaborate.

JULIE
(mouth full)
It's fine. You came last year.

EDITH
Julie, please don't eat all the
cheese. That's for Book Club
tonight.

JULIE
(lying)
Mom, I only had one.
(sneaks another one)
What are you making anyway?

EDITH
I found this great recipe for mini
caprese skewers on Pinterest.
(holds one up)
Aren't they cute?

It's a mozzarella ball and cherry tomato on a festive
toothpick.

EDITH (CONT'D)

We read "Call Me By Your Name."
They have gay sex in Italy so our
theme is Italian!

JULIE

I'm so glad you didn't go with
peaches.

EDITH

How have you decided to occupy your
time this summer?

JULIE

I have to do this camp for work.

EDITH

Teaching at a camp? That's
wonderful. You can finally make a
some extra money.

JULIE

Oh, I wouldn't be teaching. It's a
Broadway camp for adults.

EDITH

Singing and dancing? Oh, honey.
Don't you remember what happened in
high school?

JULIE

(sarcastic)

I totally forgot all about that.

EDITH

I guess if you have to go for work,
you don't want to jeopardize that
and I can't afford to help you out
if anything happens, knock wood.

Julie discreetly pops another mozzarella ball.

JULIE

Right.

INT. JULIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

Julie FaceTimes with Vanessa who's wearing a white dentist
jacket while at work. Cut back and forth.

VANESSA

Yay! What made you change your
mind?

JULIE

I really don't want to end up
living with my mom. But there's
only one stipulation.

They lock eyes. Vanessa knows where this is headed.

VANESSA

No.

JULIE

If you don't come with me, I'll
lose my job and my house.

VANESSA

I can't sing and the last time I
tried to dance I almost broke my
femur.

JULIE

Okay, I'm calling the school to
tell them I can't go.

VANESSA

I can't deal with weirdos belting
out show tunes. I'd *maybe* do a rock
n' roll fantasy camp.

JULIE

Come on. You have to go with me.
Think of all the hot tail that's
gonna be there too. It's summer
camp. Anything goes. And don't you
need a break from screaming brats
with cavities?

Vanessa peeks into her waiting room full of SCREAMING
CHILDREN running in circles and destroying furniture.

VANESSA

(caving in)

You have a point. I haven't had a
real vacation in like two years.

JULIE

See?

VANESSA

Fuck it.

Julie claps, excited.

JULIE
(jazz hands)
Five-six-seven-eight!

VANESSA
Don't do that.
(to her dental assistant)
More gas.

Julie listens to the sounds coming from Vanessa's end.

JULIE
Are you Facetiming me while you're
working on a kid?!

VANESSA
She can't see. She's asleep. Look.

Vanessa turns her phone onto a KID who's under anesthesia in her dentist's chair. The kid starts to wake up, moaning and freaked out.

JULIE
Oh my god. Call me back when you're
not in the middle of oral surgery!

VANESSA
(yelling to assistant)
I SAID MORE GA--

Julie hangs up.

INT. VANESSA'S CAR - LATER

A gorgeous tree-lined highway. Vanessa drives. Julie sits in the passenger seat, fiddling with the radio.

VANESSA
I've never been to the Catskills.
Do we need bug spray?

JULIE
Brought some. And I have bear mace.

VANESSA
(just realizing)
What if there are ticks?!

JULIE
Then we'll sue my school for making
me get Lyme disease.

VANESSA

If we get hungry, I brought weed.

Vanessa waves a Ziplock bag of pot gummy bears.

JULIE

Pot gummies? You know I get weird
when I'm high.

VANESSA

Don't be such a light weight.

She hands Julie a couple and they pop them into their mouths.
Julie changes the radio to the Broadway satellite station.
The famous song from THE WIZ begins.

JULIE

Yes!

(quietly sings)

*Come on and... ease on down, ease
on down the roooooad. Come on, ease
on down, ease on down the roooooad.*

Vanessa rolls her eyes. What did she get herself into? She
changes to the rock station. "Magic Carpet Ride" by
STEPPENWOLF.

VANESSA

Aw, yeah!

(sings)

*Why don't you come with my, little
girl...*

Julie turns the song back to THE WIZ and sings a little
louder.

JULIE

*Come on and... ease on down, ease
on down the roooooad.*

Vanessa turns it back.

VANESSA

...on a magic carpet ride, well...

*Julie changes it back. This goes back and forth, creating a
mash-up of the two songs.*

ALTS:

"Runnin' Down A Dream" by TOM PETTY.

"Road To Nowhere" by TALKING HEADS.

INT. VANESSA'S CAR - LATER

Julie drives while Vanessa naps in the passenger seat.

GUY (O.S.)

You should really make an effort
while you're at this camp. It's
what you used to dream about.

Julie turns to see MARK from RENT, wearing his famous scarf
and glasses, sitting in the back seat. *Another one of Julie's
Broadway fantasies come to life.*

JULIE

Why? Broadway is an unrealistic
dream for me. And actors make less
money than teachers.

MARK FROM RENT

Take it from me, being broke isn't
bad.

JULIE

I had my shot in high school. I
failed in an epic way and I've
moved on.

MARK FROM RENT

But you have a need to express. To
communicate. To going against the
grain. To...

JULIE

(singing)

*To going insane. To going
maaaaaaad. Yeah, I know your song.
And every single word of your
entire musical.*

MARK FROM RENT

Just testing you.

JULIE

My kids at school performed Rent
one year. But I replaced AIDS with
chicken pox.

MARK FROM RENT

Seriously? That's not even close.

JULIE

Yeah, but everyone loved it.

MARK FROM RENT
I'm just saying that you, Julie,
have artistic needs and dreams that
aren't being fulfilled.

JULIE
I also have a mortgage that needs
to be fulfilled.

MARK FROM RENT
You can think of five hundred
twenty five thousand six hundred
reasons not to chase your dreams.

Julie rolls her eyes at his corny joke.

MARK FROM RENT (CONT'D)
Come on. You know what we always
say.

Julie thinks.

JULIE
No day but...

Julie looks back at Mark. He's gone.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(quietly, to herself)
...today. Whatever.

EXT./INT. VANESSA'S CAR - LATER

Their car turns onto a dirt road where a wooden sign reads:

CAMP SECOND ACT

PERFORMING ARTS CAMP FOR ADULTS!

They pull into the campgrounds.

JULIE
(still stoned)
Holy Mandy Patinkin.

VANESSA
(waking up, also stoned)
Whooooooooa.

It's a woodsy paradise. Lush green trees, cozy cabins and the picturesque Catskill mountains framing the background. Julie takes it all in, excited but clearly nervous.

JULIE
He's kinda cute.

A handsome man enthusiastically waves them in.

VANESSA
(yawning)
Okay, dude needs to bring it down
about twelve hundred notches.

JULIE
That's the Law and Order guy!

Julie stops and rolls down her window to see DANIEL (35),
director and vocal coach. He's leading man handsome but in
denial that he peaked in high school.

DANIEL
I'm Daniel. Your director and solo
vocal coach here at Camp Second
Act.

Julie stares at him. She thinks he's adorable.

JULIE
(starry-eyed/stoned)
I'm Julie. She's Julie.

VANESSA
Vanessa!

JULIE
(to Vanessa)
No, he's Daniel.
(to Daniel)
Sorry about that.

DANIEL
(ignoring this)
If you guys drive straight back,
you'll see your cabin. Get some
sleep and we'll see you two in the
morning!

VANESSA
Are there spa treatment facilities
on site?

DANIEL
Sorry?

VANESSA
Like, can we get massages here?
Seaweed wraps? That kind of thing.

DANIEL

Um...

JULIE

Don't pay attention to her. She's weird.

DANIEL

(laughs it off)

Okay, see you guys inside.

Julie drives inside.

JULIE

He's straight, right?

VANESSA

Hard to tell. Very theater-y.

Vanessa snaps open her Ziplock bag full of pot gummies.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Want another?

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

A couple bunk beds and the bare minimum, just like a kid's sleepaway camp. Julie and Vanessa unpack.

VANESSA

Are we hitting the town tonight?

JULIE

What town?

VANESSA

There's gotta be a town or something.

JULIE

We have orientation tomorrow morning at eight a.m.

VANESSA

Uch. Do we have to?

JULIE

I don't think we'd want to hit this town. It's like Deliverance out there.

VANESSA
(not too young)
I'm way too young to get that
reference.

JULIE
We should get some sleep. We have
auditions tomorrow and I'm
seriously freaking the eff out.

VANESSA
That's fine. Girl's night iiiiiin!

Vanessa holds up two oversized bottles of white wine.

JULIE
Is that even allowed?

VANESSA
Who cares. I came here to relax and
have fun. This is Me Time.

Vanessa pours two glasses. They clink and sip.

JULIE
Just don't get us kicked out and
make me lose my job. It's literally
the only thing I have in this life.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - MORNING

Beautiful morning light cascading onto the vista. Julie sits
in front of her cabin, taking in the scenery. Her phone
rings. It's a 1-800 number. She answers.

JULIE
Hel--

ROBOT LADY VOICE
Hello. Your. Visa. Payment. Is
past. Due. Please. Submit payment
or--

Julie discreetly hangs up and puts away her phone as Vanessa
exits. She's hung over and wearing sunglasses. Julie stands.

JULIE
I'm sick to my stomach and it's not
the wine. I can't do this. Can we
go home? I'm sure we can get a
refund. I'll go pack.

Julie turns and heads inside the cabin. Vanessa grabs her.

VANESSA

Okay. Calm down, Orphan Annie. If anyone pukes it's gonna be me. But from the wine, not nerves.

JULIE

I cannot audition right now. Maybe I'll just watch.

VANESSA

I didn't pay a grand to come here so you can just watch.

They walk the empty campgrounds past other cabins.

JULIE

Where is everyone? It's two minutes past eight. We can't be the only late ones.

SMASH TO:

INT. DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Thirty to forty PEOPLE excitedly mingle. Giant Broadway posters on wood paneled walls hang above them.

Two doors swing open to reveal Julie and Vanessa entering. Everyone turns and looks at them with silent blank stares.

JULIE

(through a smile)
We're the only late ones.

VANESSA

Tough crowd.

JULIE

Yeeesh.

INT. DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Julie and Vanessa sit at a table, eating scrambled eggs off plastic plates and drinking coffee. They scan the effervescent crowd.

JULIE

This is more intimidating than I thought. These people are like the real deal.

A guy in a KINKY BOOTS t-shirt. A woman in a LES MIZ jean jacket. Another guy in a GODSPELL baseball hat.

VANESSA

If anyone randomly bursts into song
at me I'm gonna murder their face.
Any hotties?

JULIE

Besides Daniel?

VANESSA

Okay, he's yours. Find one for me.

MAX (36, hunky dance instructor, always in man-tights with a generous bulge) crosses the room.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

We've got dancer butt!

JULIE

(staring)
It's like an IKEA shelf.

VANESSA

I would've signed up earlier if I'd
seen *that* in the brochure.

JULIE

Gay or straight?

VANESSA

I'll let you know tonight.

A good looking couple, MARIANNE (38, yoga mom) and MATT (38, ex-jock, wife probably dresses him) sit next to Julie and Vanessa.

MATT

You guys mind if we sit here?

JULIE

Of course not! I'm Julie and this
is Vanessa.

MARIANNE

I'm Marianne. This is my husband
Matt.

VANESSA

(re: Julie)
We're not lovers.

MARIANNE
(avoiding the awkwardness)
Where are you guys from?

JULIE
We both live in Nutley. New Jersey.

MARIANNE
We're in Tribeca.

JULIE
Oh, cool. City people.

VANESSA
Are you guys as unhealthily
obsessed with musical theater as
this one? (re: Julie)

MATT
Guilty.

MARIANNE
We see a couple shows a month.

MATT
I still can't believe I'm not gay.

MARIANNE
Also, our therapist recommended
this place.

MATT
I thought you didn't want to say
anything.

MARIANNE
(getting upset)
It's fine. We need to be more
honest with everyone, not just
ourselves.

Julie hides in a bite of a mini-muffin. Vanessa sips her
coffee.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
What about you two?

VANESSA
We're here strictly for the
cocaine.

Matt and Marianne aren't sure if they're supposed to laugh.

JULIE

She's kidding. I'm a teacher and my school made me come here. Vanessa's just along for the ride.

VANESSA

If I'm lucky enough to find someone to ride, am I right?

(high-fives herself, looks around)

Think I can get a Bloody Mary?

INT. MAIN THEATER - MORNING

Thirty people stand on stage like an out of shape CHORUS LINE, listening to a small group of counselors sitting in the fourth row, dimly lit by piano lamps. Daniel leads them.

DANIEL

You'll be separated into two groups. At the end of our session, we'll choose only one group to compete at The National Summer Camp Musical Theater Awards *on Broadway!*

Excited murmurs.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

The awards will be judged by an elite group of Broadway gatekeepers including casting directors, producers, talent agents and mentors who can make your Broadway dream a reality.

More excitement.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Not only that, the winners, one guy and one girl, will each receive a fifteen thousand dollar cash prize!

Everyone CHEERS! Julie looks at Vanessa like, I NEED THAT!

DANIEL (CONT'D)

With that... Let's begin!

SUPER: AUDITIONS

Julie and Vanessa stand at the end of the group on stage.

JULIE
(serious)
I'm gonna be sick.

VANESSA
Just relax.

DANIEL
When we call your number, stand on
the X, tell us your name, who you
are and why you're here. Then you
can sing whatever you'd like.

Vanessa sees Julie tense up, talking to herself.

JULIE
(to herself)
You are not going to choke like you
did in high school. You've seen Les
Miz like five thousand times and
even know the lyrics in French...

VANESSA
You gotta chill. Just pretend
you're in your underwear.

Julie doesn't think this is funny. Only makes it worse.

DANIEL
Number one. Please take your mark.

BEGIN AUDITIONS MONTAGE:

- MATT excitedly takes his mark.

MATT
If everyone could kindly turn off
their cell phones before our
performance.

He snickers at his own joke but no one else does. Tough room.

- MARIANNE waves to the audience.

MARIANNE
Hey, guys. My name's Marianne. My
husband and I live in Manhattan,
both in advertising, and we're huge
Broadway fans.

- ELI (55, grey hair, has lived in the same studio apartment
in Times Square since the dawn of time) steps up.

ELI

I'm Eli. I've been an usher at Richard Rodgers Theater on Broadway for thirty two years. I took the job thinking someone would discover me and I'd get my big break. Never happened. So here I am. Finally turning my dream into a reality.

- Vanessa steps up, confident and somehow feeling at home on stage.

VANESSA

I'm Vanessa. I'm a pediatric dentist living in New Jersey. I'm recently single for the past six and a half years. What else? Oh-- I'm here because my best friend has a total hard on for Broadway and convinced me I needed a little vacay so here I am. Also, I hate Broadway. Byeeee.

- Eli sings "Finishing The Hat" from SUNDAY IN THE PARK WITH GEORGE. His confidence outshines his singing ability.

ELI

(singing)

Finishing the hat. How you have to finish the hat...

- Vanessa shifts into a cocky, full-on rocker stance, singing "Pinball Wizard" from TOMMY. She's actually not bad.

VANESSA

(singing)

Ever since I was a young boy, I've played the silver ball. From Soho down to Brighton, I must have played them all...

- CHERYL (44, suburban mom, nervous) steps up. Shocking everyone, she throws her hands in the air and yell-sings the famous open from THE LION KING. She's amazing.

CHERYL

NANTS INGONYAMA BAGITHI BABA!!!

- JEFF (35, handsome, bearded gay bear) croons "Drink With Me" from LES MISERABLES. He looks better than he sounds.

JEFF

(singing)

Drink with me, to days gone by.

- GRACE (26, Indian, spunky) sings "Corner Of The Sky" from PIPPIN. She's sounds like a cross between Sharon Osbourne and a baby. She's so bad she's kinda good.

GRACE
(singing)
*Everything has its season.
Everything has its time.*

- GLENN (29, nerdy, works in IT) rips out "Can't Take My Eyes Off You" from JERSEY BOYS. His amazingly sexy voice looks nothing like him.

GLENN
(singing)
*I love you, baby! And if it's quite
all right, I need you baby...*

- Back to Vanessa.

VANESSA
(singing)
*That deaf dumb and blind kid...
sure plays a mean pinball!*

Vanessa finishes and mockingly breathes heavily like Broadway performers freezing at the end of an aerobic number.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Was that really a musical? Cuz I
thought it was just a Who song.

- Alysha (47, African-American, sweet, 9-to-5 office worker) sings "Summertime" from PORGY AND BESS. She's shaky but you can tell she has a gorgeous voice under there somewhere.

ALYSHA
(singing)
*Summertime, and the livin' is
easy...*

- Matt cry-sings "Send In The Clowns" from A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC.

MATT
*But where are (sniff) the clowns?
There (sniff, wiping tears) ought
to be (sniff sniff) clowns.*

- Marianne picks up "Send In The Clowns."

MARIANNE
*Quick, (sobbing, inaudible) yen yin
ya lowhahahahns.*

- HAYLEY (36, petite, pretty, powerhouse) tears off the roof and brings down the house with the famous EVITA song.

HAYLEY

(huge)

*Don't cry for me, Argentina!
The truth is, III neeeeeever left
you! All through my wild days, my
mad existence. I kept my promiise!
Don't keep your...*

(dramatic pause, then
softly)

distaaance.

She finishes strong, extremely comfortable and used to the APPLAUSE. Julie watches her in awe.

END MONTAGE.

Julie walks towards the lip of the stage, missing her mark. Her face contorts as she squints from the harsh stage lights.

DANIEL

You can just take a step back. On the X.

Julie steps back and looks all over for the X, finally finding it after a few awkward seconds.

JULIE

Oh. There it is. I was like, "Where is that thing?!" (nervous laugh)

Awkward pause. She shakily places her feet on the X and looks out into the instructors. She gulps.

DANIEL

You know the drill.
(silence and then)
Just state your name...

JULIE

Oh, right. Um, my name is--

DANIEL

A little louder, please.

She clears her throat.

JULIE

Me name is-- my name is, uh...
Goolie? Sorry. Julie.

DANIEL

We still can't hear you. Can you project a little?

JULIE

(nervous, really trying)
I'm Julie. I teach, um, taught, middle school teacher. I mean, theater. Anyway, I'm here because, um, I've always really wanted to be on Broadway. Yeah, so... that's me. In a nutshell.

Julie looks around. Her fellow campers smile and feel a little bad for her. Vanessa throws her a forced smile. A long, tense pause as Julie just stands there.

DANIEL

Did you want to perform something?

Julie sweats. Terrified. She feels like she's free-falling.

JULIE

Um.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "PETER PANNED"

Julie sings about her teenage self as a hopeful star of musical theater. She crosses the stage and enters...

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - FLASHBACK

14-YEAR-OLD JULIE (more carefree, popular, nice) and her THEATER FRIENDS read their names on a cast list taped to the cement wall. Everyone squeals with joy and hugs Julie!

The school mean girls, BETHENNY and her two mean MINIONS, watch with jealousy then fake congratulate Julie.

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

Present Day Julie sings that she worked hard her big starring role as Peter Pan.

Young Julie rehearses with her cast. Her stodgy drama teacher, MR. COMINSKY (47) gathers everyone and informs them of some very special news. Everyone cheers!

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

Present Day Julie stands in the wings, watching her old high school production of PETER PAN. The audience is packed full of PARENTS and KIDS.

SANDY DUNCAN, one of Broadway's greatest Peter Pans, sits in the front row. Present Day Julie sings that Sandy and her producers were scouting real kids for a Broadway revival.

Young Julie waits backstage for her cue, fidgeting, and nervous as hell. She sees Sandy in the audience and gulps.

On stage, the kids sleep and a pair of French doors open to reveal Young Julie dressed as Peter Pan, about to make her grand entrance as the STAR OF THE SHOW!

Julie is clearly hooked up to an archaic-looking harness and wires that send her flying...

Nowhere.

She leaps to fly but nothing happens. She does another little jump but still nothing. One more try and then suddenly, Julie is suspended in midair--

FLYING OUT OF CONTROL ALL OVER THE STAGE.

The audience GASPS as Julie BULLDOZES into the scenery, causing all three walls to fall like dominoes. The kids run off stage screaming, afraid for their lives!

As teachers panic to control the mechanism backstage, Julie is launched FLYING OVER THE ENTIRE AUDIENCE. Parents duck and protect their children. Sandy Duncan reacts in horror.

Young Julie is wide-eyed and terrified as she flies at high speed, wildly flipping and cartwheeling over people's heads.

Just when she thinks it's about to calm down... WHOOSH! Julie is sent flying left and right again. And then...

Julie is freaked out as she crosses her legs and uncontrollably LETS OUT A STEADY STREAM OF PEE all over the audience like a garden hose on full stream.

Parents are grossed out. Young children cry-scream. Julie is mortified but CANNOT CONTROL IT.

Julie's harness jerks her to the side of the stage where her Peter Pan costume hooks on a stage light AND CATCHES FIRE!

Total pandemonium erupts. Everyone scrambles and runs for the exits as the FIRE ALARM RIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIINGS!

Julie is left dangling, suspended in midair as she lets out a tiny whimper, chaos all around her.

EXT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER - FLASHBACK

FIREMEN and PARAMEDICS help students, faculty and parents exit safely. A few parents dry their kid's wet heads with towels. Young Julie watches in sympathy and shame.

Julie spots Sandy Duncan and her producers hurry into a waiting limo and drive off, her dreams crushed.

Mr. Cominsky leans in and whispers to Julie, "I don't think performing is in the cards for you, my dear." Impressionable Young Julie takes this to heart, understanding this as true.

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - FLASHBACK

Young Julie limps down the hall, wearing an elaborate metal back brace that's taken away all of her confidence. All the kids stare and mock her. She feels horrible.

*Young Julie stops and sees someone has spray painted her locker with the words: **TINKLE BELL**.*

Everyone laughs. The only one not laughing is a Young Vanessa. She feels bad for her friend. Bethenny and her minions watch and giggle, clearly guilty.

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - LUNCHROOM - FLASHBACK

Young Julie enters as kids whisper and snicker. She sees six TV monitors replaying her epic fail on an embarrassing loop.

Kids chant: "TINKLE BELL! TINKLE BELL! TINKLE BELL!" Young Julie limps out of the cafeteria, completely mortified.

Bethenny laughs with her buddies, obviously the mastermind.

INT. JULIE'S OLD HIGH SCHOOL - BACKSTAGE - FLASHBACK

Present Day Julie sings that her collar bone was shattered along with her dream of performing. She had to wear the back brace until she graduated. Her only real friend was Vanessa.

Young Julie went behind the scenes into theater tech as she wears all black and pushes a scenic wall onto the stage. Julie was too scared to ever perform again.

THE MUSICAL NUMBER ENDS. And we're back in...

INT. MAIN THEATER - PRESENT DAY

Present Day Julie stands where we left her before. Still nervous. Still shaking. She hasn't auditioned yet.

DANIEL

Julie?

Julie snaps out of her flashback. Tries to focus.

JULIE

Hi. So. Um... Instead of singing,
can I just... recite a song.

DANIEL

You don't want to sing?

JULIE

Not... at the moment.

A confused pause.

DANIEL

We don't want to force you, so
whatever you're comfortable with.

JULIE

It's from Stephen Sondheim's 1994
off-Broadway and 2004 Broadway
show, Assassins.

Julie takes a step back from the lip of the stage, not
wanting to fall again.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(deep breath, shaking,
quiet)

Everybody's got the right to be happy. Don't stay
mad. Life's not as bad as it seems. If you keep
your goal in sight, you can climb to any height.
Everybody's got the right to their dreams.

Julie squints into the silent auditorium. This is not going
to be easy.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

Julie and Vanessa fill their trays with mac n' cheese and
fried chicken from the buffet. Julie's silent, feeling empty.

VANESSA

Jesus, you are seriously damaged.

JULIE

I'm just doing the bare minimum to get through these three weeks.

VANESSA

High school traumatized you.

JULIE

Fine, that.

VANESSA

Don't you ever have to sing in front of your class?

JULIE

I teach. I don't do. Remember?

VANESSA

You should've never listened to Mr. Cominsky.

JULIE

He was right. I'm better behind the scenes and always have been. I should've never agreed to this.

Hayley, the petite powerhouse, walks by.

HAYLEY

(insincere)

Great job back there, you two.

VANESSA

(fake modest)

Oh, that old song and dance?
Thanks.

She smiles and struts away. Julie and Vanessa watch her.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

What a fake little turd.

JULIE

She's Bethenny all over again.

All of Julie's old insecurities are bubbling back to life.

INT. DINING HALL - LUNCH

Julie and Vanessa eat.

JULIE

I have an idea: Why don't you win the cash prize and then split it with me?

VANESSA

I don't see either of us beating any of these nerds. How hot is Max?

Alysha, the meek office worker, sits with them, tucking into her mac n' cheese.

ALYSHA

Who we dishing?

VANESSA

We're just talking about my future hubby.

ALYSHA

Where are you ladies from?

JULIE

We both live in Jersey.

ALYSHA

Oh, okay. I live in Queens. Work in Midtown. I'm just happy to get out of the city. I'm using up all my vacation time.

VANESSA

Me too! What do you do?

ALYSHA

I'm an executive assistant to an executive vice president.

JULIE

That's a lot of executives.

ALYSHA

It's not my dream job. That's why I came here.

VANESSA

Trust me, dream jobs are not all they're cracked up to be.

JULIE

That's because you dreamed of fixing kids' teeth.

ALYSHA
I dreamed of being on Broadway
since I was a little kid.

JULIE
What stopped you?

Alysha takes a huge bite of her mac n' cheese.

ALYSHA
(mouth full)
I got fat.

Julie and Vanessa feel bad. Vanessa spots someone.

VANESSA
(re: dance instructor)
There's Ikea Shelf. I'm gonna go
accidentally graze his firm
buttocks.

Vanessa gets up to stalk Max, the dance instructor. Julie
smiles at Alysha.

JULIE
You shouldn't feel so shy on stage.
You have an incredible voice. I
should know. I'm a teacher.

This is the first time anyone has ever said this to Alysha.
She grins uncontrollably.

ALYSHA
Thank you. I appreciate that. You
might want to follow your own
advice too.

Julie shrugs, still in denial.

INT. MAIN BUILDING - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Daniel and Max tape up the cast list on the wall. Everyone
exits the cafeteria and reacts like giddy high schoolers.
Julie and Alysha follow the pack.

ALYSHA
The moment of truth.

Julie fills with a familiar dread.

DANIEL

We've divided you into two groups,
so step up and see which show
you're doing.

MAX

(singing A CHORUS LINE)

*God, I hope I get it. I hope I get
it!*

DANIEL

(laughs)

Just remember, no matter what
happens, you're all stars.

Daniel and Julie lock eyes. He smiles, melting her
nervousness a little. She smiles back.

Everyone rushes to the wall to read their names. Lots of
excited cheers and high-fives. Julie feels like an outsider
all over again. Vanessa exits the cafeteria.

VANESSA

Game day. What'd we get?

JULIE

(paralyzed)

It doesn't matter.

VANESSA

C'mon, lady!

Vanessa drags Julie to the wall. She scans the list of names
with her finger.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Chicago? Like the rock band?

JULIE

It's a musical, you dope.

VANESSA

I'm playing "Velma." Whatever that
means.

JULIE

Are you kidding me? That's the
second lead!

VANESSA

What'd you get?

Julie traces her finger on the page to find her name on the
very bottom. It reads...

JULIE
I got Chicago too.

VANESSA
Yay!

Julie scans with her finger from left to right.

JULIE
Reporter Number Three. Perfect! I
don't have to sing, speak or do
anything.

VANESSA
Oh, come on. I will kick you in the
boob if you don't try a *little*.

JULIE
We did Chicago in school once and I
assigned Reporter Number Three to
Sammy Petterelli, the kid with the
same I.Q. as an eraser.

ALYSHA
That is the saddest analogy.

VANESSA
What'd you get?

ALYSHA
I got Chicago. The other group is
performing Into The Woods.

JULIE
I'm so happy. I'm not even Reporter
Number One. This is gonna be a
cinch!

ALYSHA
You can't have this attitude.

VANESSA
Seriously. You're making this about
some mandatory work assignment
instead of living your dream.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "NUMBER THREE IS NUMBER ONE"

This is the "List Song" which Alysha and Vanessa sing as an empowerment anthem. Alysha knows she has weight issues, but that's not stopping her from singing out.

Vanessa knows she's a workaholic who never makes time for herself. And she doesn't even like musicals but still, she's singing out.

ALYSHA

*I may like eggs rolls, cheddar
fries and onion rings, but I still
know that I gotta sing.*

VANESSA

*I may prefer Rolling Stones, Pink
Floyd and working 'round the clock,
but I'm here and I'm gonna rock.*

Others chime in with their lists of insecurities or obstacles that they need to overcome at camp. Some big ones, some silly ones and everything in between.

Julie sings that she's happy being Number Three.

THE MUSICAL NUMBER ENDS.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - LATER

BARBRA (47) commands the large room. She may be superficial and slightly smug but at least she's narcissistic.

BARBRA

(dramatic)

*Ophelia. Mrs. Lovett. Elphaba.
These are just a sampling of the
leading ladies I've portrayed in my
illustrious Broadway, off-Broadway,
regional and mostly cruise ship
theater career.*

SUPER: FIRST WEEK

Julie, Vanessa and a group of ten others sit on folded chairs with first day jitters, holding scripts, as Barbra circles them, judging her fresh flock.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

*Welcome, friends. To Camp Second
Act! My name is Barbra DeVito, Camp
Second Act founder, acting coach
and Tony Award watchee.*

Julie and Vanessa share a look.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
You're all here for the same
reason: To become the next Broadway
star. So congratulations to all of
you on being chosen to perform the
beloved classic (sincere jazz
hands) *Chicago*!

Everyone CHEERS! Julie claps unenthusiastically as she looks
around at her fellow campers, seeing the weaker performers.

JULIE
(quietly, to Vanessa)
We're obviously in the reject
group.

Vanessa looks around. Julie's right.

INT. MUSIC ROOM - LATER

PETER, (26, Southern, gay, prodigy) sits at his piano and
speaks to the group that's gathered around him.

PETER
My name's Peter Zoller. I'm a
composer, lyricist, music director
and your group vocal coach. We
welcome all levels of singers. But
if you want to be the group chosen
to perform on Broadway then y'all
better kick some friggin' ass.

Julie and Vanessa look at each other. They like this guy.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - LATER

MAX (36, dance instructor, Vanessa's crush) leads the group
in a room full of mirrored walls. It's unclear if he's gay or
straight. Probably straight. Maybe gay? Who knows.

MAX
Your experience here will include,
acting, singing and yes...

He pops off an impressive ballet dance move.

MAX (CONT'D)
...dancing.

Vanessa has a hard on for him.

BACK TO THE REHEARSAL SPACE

BARBRA

And as my dear friend and mentor,
Patti LuPone once said, "Without
the finest actors giving their
greatest performance, you simply do
not have... (dramatic pause) a
show." Broadway secret: Patti
LuPone does a LOT of coke. That
doesn't leave this room.

Everyone is amused. Julie can't believe it.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

I'd like to begin today with a few
warm up exercises. If everyone
could stand and find a partner that
would be wonderful.

Everyone stands and immediately finds a partner.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

We'll start with the mirror warm-
up, which is a classic drama
technique.

Julie turns to Vanessa who has already introduced herself to
Jeff, the handsome gay bear. Julie wanders for a moment,
filling with dread that she won't find someone until--

Matt stands in front of her, taking the lead, doing a wax
on/wax off motion. Julie tries to mirror him.

JULIE

You've done this before.

MATT

I took acting classes in college.

Julie sees Marianne with someone else.

JULIE

You didn't partner up with your
wife?

Barbra paces around and barks instruction throughout.

BARBRA

Use your whole body! Not just your
hands!

MATT

She's not talking to me right now.

JULIE

Why?

MATT

I can't keep track anymore, to be honest.

Julie feels bad for him.

BARBRA

Now, I'd like you all to make the first noise or sound that pops in your mind. Find your voice!

The whole class erupts in strange sounds.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

Very good. Fun fact: my close, personal friend Bebe Neuwirth and I once took ecstasy and did this at Joel Grey's 70th birthday party. And again!

Julie shoots Matt an impressed look as they continue.

INT. MUSIC ROOM - THAT MOMENT

Hayley and her group stand around the piano, scripts in hand. Daniel directs them as Peter plays the piano.

HAYLEY

(singing)

On the steps of the palaaaaaace!

Everyone claps as Hayley does a pleased-with-herself curtsy. She's really good. And she knows it.

DANIEL

Excellent, Hayley. Really good.

HAYLEY

So that means we're going to compete on Broadway?

Everyone laughs. But Hayley is dead serious.

DANIEL

It's week one. Anything can happen
(singing) *in the wooodds.*

HAYLEY

(intense)

Not on my watch.

DANIEL
That wasn't scary at all. Okay,
let's move onto Grace.

GRACE
That's me! Yay!

Grace, the spunky Indian woman, steps up.

DANIEL
Why don't we start with The Witch's
entrance.

GRACE
Got it.
(read-sings)
Greens green and nothing but green!
Plarsey, pleppers... Sorry.
Parsley, peppers, cabbages and
kelery. Sorry. Aspargrus...
Aparagrus... As-par-a-grus. Ohmygod
why can't I say that? ASSPARAGRUS.

DANIEL
That's okay. Let's take it from the
top again.

Hayley looks at everyone with concerned eyes like, *how the hell did she get in our group?*

INT. MUSIC ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Peter plays the piano as Julie and her group rehearse the company number "We Both Reached For The Gun" from CHICAGO. Eli plays Billy Flynn with a corny performance style.

ELI
(singing)
Oh, yes, we both, oh, yes, we both
reached for the gun, the gun, the
gun, the gun, oh, yes.

Julie rolls her eyes as she silently shuffles around as Reporter Number Three, miming taking pictures with a camera.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - LATER

Max leads Vanessa and Eli in front of the mirrored wall as Peter plays a number from CHICAGO on piano.

MAX

Just remember to relax and keep
your limbs loose. Any questions?

VANESSA

(raising her hand)

Are you straight?

Max laughs. As they continue, Julie sits against a wall alone
and watches. She checks her phone.

JULIE

Eighteen more days.

TEEN GIRL VOICE (O.S.)

Why are you counting the days?

Julie turns to see TRACY TURNBLAD from HAIRSPRAY. Another one
of Julie's fantasies come to life that no one else can see.

JULIE

Cuz I don't really want to be here.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY

Don't you want to perform on
Broadway and win that cash?

JULIE

The cash would be nice. But I don't
perform anymore.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY

Why not? You were good once. It was
your dream to perform on Broadway.

JULIE

Maybe when I was a kid. But I'm an
adult now and I need to just focus
on saving my job. I'm gonna be
broke if I don't.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY

This is a once-in-a-lifetime
opportunity. You can't just go
through the motions and go home.

JULIE

My character doesn't even have any
lines.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY

Stop with the excuses. Why are you
so scared?

JULIE
My teen years were rough.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY
Big whoop. Look, I'm sorry you were
the laughingstock of your high
school but I'm a chubby chick
living in a racist community of
Baltimore. In 1962!

JULIE
Okay, you win.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY
But hey, I got my big break, won a
competition and became famous
overnight. If I can do it. You can
too.

Julie's not convinced. Tracy grabs her wrist. Julie looks at
her.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY (CONT'D)
You're really good. You just have
to remember that.

Julie finally considers this for a flash of a second.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY (CONT'D)
Alright. I better go.

Tracy whips out a giant aerosol can and sprays her hair all
over. Julie waves her hand and coughs.

JULIE
(coughing)
That's bad for the environment.

Tracy disappears in a cloud of thick hairspray. Julie
continues the rehearsal.

"The Origin Of Love" from HEDWIG AND THE ANGRY INCH begins.

INT. CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

Everyone sits around a huge fire pit, roasting marshmallows.
A spotlit disco ball hangs between two trees, creating a
dazzling, revolving glow as the music plays.

Julie and Vanessa approach the party. Vanessa is already
tipsy, holding a beer. They spot Hayley and her group
drinking mugs of hot liquid by the fire.

VANESSA
Oooh. Hot Toddies. I could totally
go for some whiskey right now.

HAYLEY
This is hot tea. Alcohol damages
the vocal chords.

Hayley smiles smugly and walks away.

VANESSA
(mocking)
"Thith ith hot thea." Fuck off.

Julie laughs and spots Daniel and Barbra together, drinking.
Daniel makes eyes with Julie and smiles. She smiles, nervous.

JULIE
There's Daniel.

VANESSA
Just be cool and act like a normal
human.

JULIE
Should we say hi?

VANESSA
Yes, you moron.

They approach Daniel. Julie works up the courage to say...

JULIE
Love the fire.

Julie cringes. That was dumb.

DANIEL
Isn't it great?

VANESSA
I need ten more beers. Julie, do
you need one?

JULIE
I'm good. Thanks.

VANESSA
Snore.

Vanessa finds Max by a cooler of beers and cozies up to him.

BARBRA

I have to run too. I'm doing
Norbert Leo Butz's podcast tomorrow
morning and I have to prepare. Ta.

Barbra leaves Julie and Daniel alone.

DANIEL

So what do you do in Jersey?

JULIE

(nervous rambling)
I teach. But I sing. Mostly. Badly.
At home. Alone. Well, I have a dog.
Had. Shit. I'm the worst.

Daniel laughs and picks up an acoustic guitar and strums. But not in a douche way. He's really interesting and good.

DANIEL

You're always so nervous. Just
relax. This is supposed to be fun.

JULIE

Right. It's fun. But I'm just here
for work.

Daniel laughs. She's charmed him.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "HOT GUY WITH AN ACOUSTIC GUITAR"

Daniel's strumming turns into a love ballad to Julie. It's an indie jam that's a cross between Sufjan Stevens and Belle & Sebastian. It's a magical, romantic, sweet and gorgeous.

As Daniel sings about finding your voice, his guitar music swells into a full blown orchestra.

Suddenly, everyone sitting around the campfire starts playing an instrument. Eli on the French horn. Marianne and Mark on violins. Alysha on the cello. Grace dings a triangle. A 24-person gospel choir magically parades in.

Julie sings to Daniel that her first ever crush was Jean Valjean from Les Miz. And this is the same feeling she got when she first laid eyes on him.

INT. MAX'S CABIN - THAT MOMENT

Music cuts out. Vanessa and Max drunkenly and furiously go at it on the top of a bunk bed.

VANESSA
I knew you weren't gay!

She SLAPS his juicy dancer butt.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Music pops back on. Daniel sings to Julie about finding her voice and if she wants extra help, they can have early morning one-on-one sessions.

DANIEL
(singing)
*Everyone's has talent. You
don't want to be silent. I
want you to...*

JULIE
(singing)
*This feels like Marius and
Cosette, Tony and Maria,
Sweeney Todd and Mrs....*

DANIEL/JULIE
Love it./Lovette.

The lights from the disco ball hitting the trees spell out:

JULIE + DANIEL

They intertwine their arms to eat a roasted marshmallow off each other's stick and sneak a little smooch as...

THE MUSICAL NUMBER ENDS. We push in on Julie's happy face. Then we pull out to find we're in...

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Julie is still beaming with a giant smile in bed. Vanessa stands over her, holding a bottle of vodka.

VANESSA
Come on. This vacation is lit!
Let's celebrate losing our
virginity to our camp counselors.

JULIE
We didn't lose our virginity. And I
can't. I have to be up early
tomorrow for a one-on-one sesh with
Daniel.

VANESSA
Ooooooh. Revisiting the Broadway
dream, perhaps?

JULIE
Revisiting Daniel's chiseled jaw
line. Please go to bed.

Vanessa pouts and swigs from the bottle as Julie switches off
her lamp.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - EARLY MORNING

Daniel and Julie rehearse alone in the mirrored wall space.

DANIEL
This is just a side gig I'm doing
between shows and stuff.

JULIE
That's so cool! You must be
constantly getting booked. Isn't
that what they say in the biz?
"Booked?"

DANIEL
(hiding something)
Yeah, I've been pretty swamped.

Julie is blindly impressed.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
So what song would you like to
start with?

JULIE
Oh. Hm. Um... I didn't really
prepare.

DANIEL
What's your genre?

Julie thinks. She goes blank.

JULIE
I literally cannot think of one
song right now. Or remember what
genre means.

DANIEL
How about something from Cats?
Everyone knows Cats.

Nothing comes to Julie's mind. She sweats. Her face goes red.
Daniel opens the piano and plays the first few bars of--

DANIEL (CONT'D)
"Tomorrow" from Annie.
(Julie shakes her head)
"One" from A Chorus Line?
(Julie shakes her head)
Doesn't have to be Broadway. Could
be anything.

Nothing. She's blank.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
"Hey Jude." "Twinkle Twinkle Little
Star." The friggin' "Happy
Birthday" song!

Julie opens her mouth to sing "Happy Birthday," then--

JULIE
(overwhelmed)
How does that one go again?

Daniel sighs. This is going to be harder than he thought.

DANIEL
Our goal here is to find your
voice, express your love of theater
and have fun, right?

JULIE
I'm here to save my job.

DANIEL
But you love Broadway, right?

Julie nods.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
So just remember what it's like to
sing your favorite song. And have
fun.

Suddenly, a light bulb goes off for Julie. She starts.

JULIE
(singing CATS)
*Midniiiiight. Not a sound from the
pavement.*

Julie reverts to how her school kids perform. She overacts,
grins from ear to ear with a vacant look in her eyes and over-
gesticulates like an eager-to-please theater kid.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Has the moon lost her memory. She
is smiling alone.*

DANIEL

Hang on. What are you doing with
your face?

JULIE

I don't know. That's my performance
face, I guess.

DANIEL

Maybe don't do the face thing.
Let's take it from the last stanza.

He resumes playing. Julie tames her smile but now does insane
jazz hands. It's all wrong.

JULIE

(sings, gesticulates)

*The withered leaves collect at my
feet. And the wind begins to moan.*

He stops playing again.

DANIEL

Julie? The hands?

JULIE

Sorry.

He starts playing again.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(shout-sings,
overdramatic)

*MEEEMOOOOOOOOOORYYYYYY. ALL ALONE IN
THE MOOOOOOOOONLIIIIIIIIIIIIIIGHT.*

He stops, looks at her like, seriously?

JULIE (CONT'D)

I'm just... trying to be dramatic.

DANIEL

That comes from the emotional depth
behind the words.

Julie is trying. But she's lost.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Why don't you just sing without any
music.

Daniel shuts the piano.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Try to hear and feel your voice.
Your dream as a kid was to perform
on Broadway, right?

Julie nods, with all her heart, deep down inside, this is
what she's always wanted.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
So just pretend you're at home,
singing alone, dreaming you're on
Broadway.

This resonates with Julie. She clears her throat. Closes her
eyes. And after a long beat--

JULIE
(singing)
*Memooory. All alone in the
moonlight. Life was beautiful then.
I remember the time I knew what
happiness was. Let the memory...
live again.*

Her singing is gorgeous. Julie opens her eyes, returning to
the present. She looks at Daniel, hopeful. He has a huge
smile, clearly moved.

DANIEL
(impressed)
That... gave me goosebumps.

He wipes a small tear away from his eye.

JULIE
Wait--are you crying?

DANIEL
(hiding it)
I'm not crying. You're crying.

Julie laughs, she can't believe she's moved him to tears.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
(regaining his composure)
Just remember to keep your eyes
open. You should practice like this
every morning on your own.

JULIE
 (singing LES MIZ)
*On my ooooooown. Pretending he's
 beside me.*

DANIEL
 (singing)
All alooooone.

JULIE DANIEL (CONT'D)
I walk with him till morning. I walk with him till morning.

They harmonize and laugh. It's cute. They're connected. And then--

HAYLEY (O.S.)
 I didn't know private tutoring was
 available.

They turn to see Hayley peeking her head in the doorway.

DANIEL
 Morning, Hayley. We were just
 helping Julie find her footing.

HAYLEY
 Is that what you call it now?
 (to Julie)
 Don't let him fool you. I've known
 Daniel since our days at
 Northwestern.

JULIE
 (thrown)
 Oh, I didn't know you both went to
 Northwestern.

DANIEL
 I was a couple years older.

HAYLEY
 Mm-hm. I went to Stagedoor Manor
 when I was in high school for four
 summers. Gave up the dream for a
 high-paying job in PR and managing
 my adorable ten year old's fashion
 modeling career. But now nothing is
 standing in my way to make it on
 Broadway. Right, Daniel?

Julie and Daniel are both kind of afraid of Hayley.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

How about a little reunion Friday night?

DANIEL

Of course. We can all go.

HAYLEY

Sounds great. Or we can go just the two of us.

DANIEL

Yeah. Or why don't we get a group together and all of us go? Julie?

JULIE

(doesn't want to include
Hayley)

I'm in.

HAYLEY

(doesn't want to include
Julie)

Perfect!

Everyone forces a smile.

INT. JULIE'S CABIN - NIGHT

Julie and Vanessa get ready for a night out.

JULIE

Can I borrow your powder?

VANESSA

Speaking of powder--

Vanessa snorts a bump of coke off her hand.

JULIE

What?! You drove up here with
cocaine? We had *cocaine* in our
car?! That is so 1986.

VANESSA

(wipes her nose)

This is my vacation, remember?
Don't judge.

Julie judges.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Where is this thing, anyway?

JULIE
Some bar and grill, I guess?

VANESSA
I feel like we're escaping musical
theater prison. You gon' get some
from Daniel?

Vanessa unscrews a bottle of tequila. Door knocks.

JULIE
You're insane.

Vanessa opens the door. Alysha is there.

ALYSHA
You ladies ready to have some fun?

VANESSA
Yes! But first... personality
shots.

Vanessa pours three shots. They all do a shot. Then Vanessa
sneaks a chug out of the bottle.

ALYSHA
You ready? Party bus is waiting.

VANESSA
(amped up)
Hurry, lady! It's time to rock out
with m'cock out.

JULIE
I'll meet you guys outside in two
minutes.

Vanessa and Alysha leave. Julie enters the bathroom for final
primping.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
You're never fully dressed without
a smile!

JULIE
I told you. I'll meet--

Julie turns to see LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE standing there. In the
flesh. Julie JUMPS. It's another fantasy come to life.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Ohmygod.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
Leapin' lizards!

JULIE
Isn't it past your bed time?

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
You bet your bottom dollar.

A big shaggy dog runs in and jumps up on Julie.

JULIE
Ahhhh!

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
Oh, Sandy. Down boy!

Sandy licks Julie's face.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE (CONT'D)
Aw, fuck. Sorry 'bout that.

JULIE
It's okay. And you shouldn't swear.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
Oh, whatevs. Don't be a pussy.

Julie is shocked.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE (CONT'D)
Why are you even here?

JULIE
What do you mean? To save my job.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
Enough with that. What are you
learning here that's going to help
save your job? Think about why
you're *really* here, toots.

JULIE
Don't call me toots.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
You have two weeks to figure it
out. Oh--and remember to call your
mom. You're lucky you're not an
orphan like I was.

JULIE
Yeah. I will. I'll call her...
tomorrow?

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
I see what you did there. Call her
tonight, bish. It's just going to
get worse if you don't come clean.

JULIE
Good point.

Julie blinks. Little Orphan Annie and her dog are gone.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(to herself)
I've gotta stop listening to cast
albums.

"Little Red Corvette" by PRINCE begins.

INT. LAKESIDE TAVERN - NIGHT

BARBRA
(singing)
*I guess I should have known, by the
way you parked your car, sideways,
that it wouldn't last.*

Reveal Barbra singing karaoke Prince in a kitschy local dive
bar. Of course, she's amazing.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
*But it was Saturday night. I guess
that makes it all right.*

All of the campers and instructors drink and watch her
perform on a small stage among outdoorsy locals. A disco
floor on the ceiling. Christmas lights hang year round.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
*Little Red Corvette. Baby, you're
much too fast...*

AT THE BAR. Vanessa and Max drink martinis. Vanessa is drunk.
For the first time Max isn't wearing man tights.

VANESSA
Hot tip: Did you know that if you
mix ecstasy and poppers, you die?

MAX
That is an excellent hot tip.

VANESSA

I mean, it's not like I have either
ecstasy or poppers. On me. At the
moment. Do you?

MAX

(pulls out an ecstasy
pill)

Maybe.

Max just went up a notch in Vanessa's book. She gulps down
her martini.

IN THE CORNER. Julie and Daniel play electronic darts. Daniel
drinks a beer.

JULIE

I'm just impressed you've been
starring in all those Broadway
shows. Spamalot, Jersey Boys...

DANIEL

It's not that big of a deal.

JULIE

You're so modest. You're a celeb in
my book. Have you ever met Stephen
Sondheim? Or Lin-Manuel Miranda?

Julie's phone dings. She checks it. A voicemail from
MasterCard. She puts her phone away.

JULIE (CONT'D)

What was it like being on Law And
Order?

DANIEL

(avoiding)

Sure you don't want a beer?

A waitress arrives.

JULIE

Oh. Do you have hot ginger tea?

The waitress stares blankly at her.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Just a water then.

Waitress rolls her eyes and goes.

JULIE (CONT'D)
So did you play someone who does
law or someone who does order?

Julie's phone dings again: Capital One. She ignores it.

DANIEL
Do you need to take that?

JULIE
No, no. It's fine.

Julie spots Little Orphan Annie in a booth, drinking a Shirley Temple. Annie mouths, "Call your mom." Julie thinks. And then--

JULIE (CONT'D)
Um. I'm so sorry. But I do have to
make a call. Do you mind?

DANIEL
Not at all.

JULIE
Cool. I'll be right back. Don't go
anywhere.

Julie leaves, waving like a dork at Daniel as she goes.

EXT. LAKESIDE TAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

Julie stands in an alley, on the phone with her mom.

JULIE
(into phone)
I'll be fine, don't worry.

Intercut with Julie's mom at home, hosting another book club.

EDITH
(into phone)
What do you mean you're broke?

JULIE
I invested a little bit of money in
Mike's inventions. Okay, a lot.
Also, my dog ran away. After she
tried to commit suicide.

EDITH
Julie, honey, this is awful. I told
I can't afford to bail you out.
(MORE)

EDITH (CONT'D)

How are you going to pay your bills? And your mortgage? Oh my god.

JULIE

Right. There's a cash prize if you make it to Broadway? Maybe I can try and win that?

Edith pauses, feeling bad for her daughter.

EDITH

Honey... when are you going to get your head out of the clouds?

Julie wants to say more but this gives her an idea.

INT. LAKESIDE TAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

Julie returns to see Peter and Barbra are on stage.

PETER

Welcome to our annual Singer-Song-Mix-Up! I'll pick the song, Barbra picks the artist. You guys have to sing that song in the style of that artist.

BARBRA

Into The Woods, you're up first!

Hayley leads some of her group on stage. She's annoyingly confident and READY. She takes the mic from Barbra who sits with Peter and Daniel. Julie takes a seat with her group.

MUSIC starts: "Don't Stop Believin'" by JOURNEY.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

Ms. Celine Dion!

HAYLEY

(a perfect Celine Dion)
*Just a small town girl, living in a
lonely world. She took the midnight
train going aaaanywherrre.*

Everyone CHEERS. Hayley reluctantly hands the mic to Glenn.

BARBRA

The Boss, himself: Bruce
Springsteen!

GLENN
 (singing a perfect Bruce)
*Just a city boy, born and raised in
 South Detroit. He took the midnight
 train going anywhere. Oh yeah!*

More hoots and hollers. Glenn hands the mic to Grace.

BARBRA
 Björk!

Grace thinks. And then...

GRACE
 (very bad Björk
 impression)
*A singer in a smoky room. A smell
 of wine and cheap perfu-ume.*

Everyone boos and hisses. Grace sounds more like Fran Drescher with a cold. Peter stops the music.

PETER
 So sorry. That sounded nothing like
 Björk.

GRACE
 Oh, come on! You gave me *Björk*!

BARBRA
 Chicago, if you can sing three
 voices correctly, you win!

Hayley is fuming. Julie, Vanessa and Alysha take the stage.
 Peter plays "Like A Virgin" by MADONNA. Vanessa has the mic.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
 Barbra Streisand!

VANESSA
 (singing a pretty good
 Streisand)
*I made it through the wilderness.
 Somehow I made it throuuuugh. Big
 whoop.*

Everyone CHEERS! Vanessa quickly passes the mic to Alysha.

BARBRA
 Cher!

ALYSHA
 (singing a perfect Cher)
*Didn't know how lost I was until I
 found you.*

Alysha does a Cher hair flip and tongue roll. Laughing and CHEERS. Alysha tosses the mic to a freaked out Julie.

BARBRA
 Britney Spears!

Julie looks at everyone staring back at her. Everyone thinks she's about to choke and then...

JULIE
 (singing a PERFECT
 Britney)
*IIIIII was beat, incomplete, I'd
 been had. Iiiii was sad and blue,
 but you made me feel. Yeeeah, you
 maaaaade me feel shiny and new.
 Like a virgin. Touched for the very
 first time.*

Everyone FLIPS OUT, CHEERING and APPLAUDING. It's the best Britney impression you've ever heard and shows off Julie's chops. Hayley just stares at her, impressed and dumbfounded.

PETER
 Chicago for the win!

Everyone hugs Julie and sings along as Britney.

EVERYONE AS BRITNEY
*Like a viiiiiirgin. When your heart
 beats next to miine.*

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - EARLY MORNING

Clock reads 6:00am. Julie gets ready as Vanessa is still passed out from the night before.

EXT. SWIMMING POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Julie sits alone near the camp's giant swimming pool, wearing headphones and mouthing the words to a YouTube video of Bernadette Peters singing on her phone.

SUPER: SECOND WEEK

HAYLEY (O.S.)
 Why don't you do that all the time?

Julie looks up and sees Hayley.

JULIE
(takes off her headphones)
Do what?

HAYLEY
Sing. You're obviously really good
but you bombed in your audition and
got put in the sucky group.

JULIE
Thanks?

Julie watches Hayley walk away, taking this in.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

Julie, Vanessa and Alysha sit with their group, eating Sloppy Joes and cheese fries.

ALYSHA
How good are these Sloppy Joes?

VANESSA
Perfect for my hangover.

Vanessa layers the inside of her Sloppy Joe with cheese fries and takes a huge bite. Julie eyes the table where Hayley holds court with her group like a grande dame of Broadway.

JULIE
Are they all wearing matching
bracelets?

Everyone turns to see Hayley and her group are, in fact, wearing matching colorful bracelets.

ELI
Guess they really want to win that
money.

ALYSHA
I'll just be happy if we make it to
Broadway.

VANESSA
Look at us. We're like two rival
gangs.

Julie's phone buzzes. Another collector call. This time from Discover Card. She worries then gets an idea. Julie grabs her tray and stands.

JULIE
Hello, West Side Story. BRB.

Julie walks over to the Hayley's group who are all very chatty like a group of best friends.

JULIE (CONT'D)
You guys mind...?

HAYLEY
Not at all.

JULIE
I like your bracelets.

HAYLEY
Thank you. I made lanyards for everyone. Team spirit. How's... Reporter Number Three?

JULIE
Not the biggest part but I'm learning a lot. I guess.

HAYLEY
Chicago is fun but it's not a Tony winner like Into The Woods.

JULIE
Actually, Chicago won a Tony in 1997 for best revival of a musical and is considered Kander & Ebb's greatest collaboration.

HAYLEY
I thought that was written by Rodgers and Hammerstein.

JULIE
It wasn't. And it's HammerstINE.

HAYLEY
Sorry?

JULIE
Nothing.

HAYLEY
(impressed)
You really know your stuff.

JULIE
Thanks. I teach theater to junior high kids.

HAYLEY

Cool.

(looks at her lunch)

You know salty foods damage your vocal chords and make you appear bloated.

JULIE

(doesn't know)

Oh, I know.

CHERYL

No alcohol and no drugs.

GLENN

And we're not doing dairy.

GRACE

(faking it)

Mmmm. This unseasoned boiled cabbage is soooo good.

HAYLEY

That's why we only eat boiled cabbage and drink hot ginger tea.

GLENN

They're good for your instrument.

Julie sees the entire group eating bowls of cabbage and drinking hot tea. They're serious. And kinda scary.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Vanessa loads up her plate with a brick of lasagne. She looks at Julie's empty tray.

VANESSA

What are you doing?

JULIE

What?

VANESSA

This is the second day in a row you're not eating anything.

JULIE

I am eating.

Julie plops boiled cabbage onto her plate, stifling a gag.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Boiled cabbage and hot tea diet.

VANESSA
Uch. The mind cannot imagine a
grosser meal.

Vanessa takes her tray and goes.

JULIE
(to the server)
Do you have any more lemons?

Julie waits as Marianne takes a tray and gets in line behind her. Marianne blows her nose into a napkin with tears in her eyes, clearly post-crying.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

Marianne forces a laugh.

MARIANNE
Yeah, no! I'm fine. I was just...
practicing my crying in case I need
it... For a scene or something.

Marianne sees Julie is skeptical.

MARIANNE (CONT'D)
(losing the facade)
Matt and I came here to try and
save our marriage. I'm just a mess
right now.

Julie hands her more napkins.

JULIE
I don't know anything about
marriage. But I do know when things
get rough, musicals help me through
anything.

Marianne knows Julie is right.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Are you coming to karaoke with
everyone tonight?

MARIANNE
I'll try.

They share a smile.

INT. HAYLEY'S CABIN - MORNING

Julie and Hayley sit in Hayley's Laura Ashley-styled room. Hayley speaks in hushed tones.

HAYLEY

You said your dream was to make it to Broadway.

JULIE

It was. I guess it still is a little bit.

HAYLEY

And do you want a shot at winning the cash prize?

JULIE

Of course. Who doesn't?

HAYLEY

Then I know how we can help each other.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - LATER

Julie and Hayley talk with Barbra.

BARBRA

I don't know. You'd have to clear it with Daniel too.

INT. THEATER - LATER

Julie and Hayley talk with Daniel.

HAYLEY

Barbra's okay with it.

DANIEL

I don't know. Did you ask Grace?

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Julie and Hayley sit with Grace.

GRACE

I don't know. Is that allowed?

HAYLEY

Daniel and Barbra okayed it. And the group agrees.

GRACE

But I'd have to learn a whole new show and I barely remember the music now.

HAYLEY

That's the problem, Grace.

Grace thinks. Hayley lets out a few fake tears.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

If Julie and I don't fulfill our dream of performing on Broadway then I don't know what!

Grace thinks. Then genuinely feels bad.

GRACE

It's okay. I can switch groups if it'll make you feel better.

Wait a minute. *That worked?*

HAYLEY

(fake wiping fake tears)
Thank you.

Julie looks at Hayley out of the corner of her eye like, *wow, you're good.*

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - MORNING

Julie puts the finishes touches on her full stage makeup. Her posture is better and she has more confidence than ever. Vanessa, still in bed, starts to wake up.

VANESSA

(sleepy)
Should we skip rehearsal today and hit some rando farmers markets?

JULIE

I'm good.

VANESSA

How 'bout we day drink?

JULIE
You shouldn't drink alcohol.
Damages the vocal chords.

VANESSA
Seriously? Since when do you care
about your vocal chords? You're not
even singing.

Julie thinks how to break the news and then just goes for it.

JULIE
Daniel and Barbra switched me to
the Into The Woods group.

VANESSA
(sits up)
Wait, what?

Julie nods, excited. Vanessa sees Julie's heavy stage makeup,
taking this all in.

JULIE
I really need that cash prize,
Vanessa.

VANESSA
You think you can beat everyone?

Vanessa watches Julie apply more eyeliner.

JULIE
That's the plan.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

Vanessa and her group eats cheeseburgers and curly fries.

ALYSHA
I didn't know switching groups was
an option.

VANESSA
Me neither. We need to prank
Cabbage-Face.

They eye Julie who now sits with the Into The Woods group,
all of them sipping tea and laughing with Hayley.

ALYSHA
She totally drank the Kool-Aid.

MARIANNE
You mean the ginger tea.

VANESSA
Hayley has misshapen teeth.

MATT
Don't let this get us down, guys.

ELI
We have one more week to nail our
performance.

Grace happily eats her cheeseburger.

GRACE
Thanks for letting me join your
group, guys.
(takes another bite)
This cheeseburger feels so right.

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Vanessa makes a face and sniffs her armpits. Then she sniffs her bed. She follows a mystery smell into Julie's area where Julie wears headphones and highlights lines of her script.

VANESSA
What's that smell?

JULIE
(takes off her headphones)
What?

VANESSA
It smells like farts.

JULIE
Huh?
(then remembers)
Oh, the garlic?

VANESSA
Ew. Where's that coming from?

JULIE
Hayley gave me some.

Julie opens her drawer and pulls out a Ziploc bag handful of garlic cloves. Vanessa cringes from the wall of odor.

VANESSA
Are you killing vampires?

JULIE
Garlic enhances your voice.

VANESSA
It's also terrible for your make
out game.

Julie shrugs and puts her headphones back on.

MONTAGE:

- Julie rehearses her dance moves alone in the dance studio. She's getting better and better.
- Julie studies her script and sings by the swimming pool.
- Late at night, Vanessa and Alysha giggle as they send Hayley's dainty underwear up the flagpole.
- Peter plays the piano with a proud smile on his face as Julie, Hayley and their group sing, perfectly harmonizing.
- Hayley sees her own underpants flying in the air on the flagpole, mortified. She storms off, furious.
- Peter plays the piano as Vanessa and her group sing. They're even getting better.
- Julie sings a solo as her group watches in awe. Hayley is becoming jealous of Julie's talent.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

Barbra critiques Julie's group who is out of breath, sweaty and flopped on the floor, exhausted from rehearsing all day.

BARBRA
Okay, good. Cheryl, you're sounding
tight. You remind me of my
godmother, the great Rita Moreno.

Cheryl smiles.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
Glenn, well done. Don't fall back
on your heels too much like Hugh
Jackman always does. Side bar: he
and I go to the same chiropractor.

Glenn nods.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

As my dear friend Nathan Lane once quipped over mojitos at the Carlyle, "Ya either got it... or ya ain't." And Julie, you got it, kid.

Hayley cannot believe Julie is now out-singing her. She seethes with jealousy. Julie smiles then remembers...

JULIE

Isn't that a line from Gypsy?

BARBRA

Is it? Anyway, that's a wrap for today!

Julie frowns.

JULIE

That's it? I think we need to run that one more time.

BARBRA

Keep rehearsing? Look at these guys. If I work them any harder I'll have the union on my ass.

JULIE

We're never going to make it to Broadway with that attitude.

BARBRA

(offended)

I'm the instructor here and I say that's a wrap for today.

JULIE

But everyone else isn't good enough!

Everyone is startled and offended by Julie's outburst. It's even too much diva for Hayley.

JULIE (CONT'D)

(feel guilty)

Sorry. I just think we have one more in us.

BARBRA

Let's start fresh first thing tomorrow. I think we could all use some rest.

Hayley's eyes are on Julie, her wheels are turning.

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Vanessa and Alysha hang out while Julie tries to sleep.

JULIE

Can you guys wrap?

ALYSHA

(raps Jay Z)

*Shyee, I'm out that Brooklyn, now
I'm down in Tribeca. Right next to
De Niro, but I'll be hood foreva--*

JULIE

No. I mean, wrap it up for the night.

VANESSA

"Wrap." Okay, wow. You've even picked up the lingo.

JULIE

What? I have an early rehearsal tomorrow and I need to be off-book.

VANESSA

Oh my god. Who are you right now?

ALYSHA

(quietly, to Vanessa)

Drama queeeen.

VANESSA

(whispers to Alysha)

She should just play a witch, she doesn't have to be one.

They quietly laugh.

JULIE

I heard that. And you should go to bed anyway because clearly you have a substance abuse problem.

Vanessa stops laughing. Alysha looks at her like, *no she did not*. Vanessa laughs it off.

VANESSA

Just go to sleep, Tinkle Bell.

Julie can't believe Vanessa just said that. She shuts her light and pulls the sheets up, annoyed and hurt.

WOMAN (O.S.)
(whispering)
They're just jealous.

Julie's eyes pop open. It's another one of her fantasies:
ELPHABA from WICKED sits in a chair, her green face lit by
the moonlight. She holds her broom and a glass of scotch.

JULIE
You think?

ELPHABA FROM WICKED
Trust me. I know from experience.

JULIE
Why do I feel like the bad guy?

ELPHABA FROM WICKED
They don't understand you. Don't
let them make you think you're
evil.

JULIE
That's what they did to you, isn't
it?

Elphaba sips her scotch and shoots a knowing grin.

ELPHABA FROM WICKED
From one witch to another, you're
not the monster they think you are.

INT. HAYLEY'S CABIN - EARLY MORNING

Julie and Hayley sit in Hayley's perfectly Laura Ashley-decorated cabin. Hayley hands Julie a water bottle.

JULIE
What is it?

HAYLEY
Just a secret concoction to help
sustain your voice.

JULIE
I thought we were supposed to drink
tea and eat garlic.

HAYLEY
We gargle it every breakfast, lunch
and dinner. It's what all the
greats do a week before curtain.
(MORE)

HAYLEY (CONT'D)
And remember to lie down after each
time.

Julie shrugs and gargles the drink. Hayley watches with an
evil eye.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - MORNING

Daniel leads Julie, Hayley and their group. Some wear various
parts of their INTO THE WOODS costumes.

DANIEL
Welcome to our first full run-
through, everyone!

CHEERS and CLAPPING.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
At the end of this week, we'll
decide who competes in the Broadway
showcase.

Hayley is confident she has this locked up.

GLENN
(sings)
Putting it together! Bit by bit!

Everyone laughs.

HAYLEY
(fake, overly concerned)
Wait! Where's Julie?!

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - LATER

Julie lays in bed surrounded by her group members. They're
still partially dressed as their characters, making it look
like Julie is the Big Bad Wolf in bed.

A camp NURSE (50s, sweet, clueless) takes Julie's
temperature.

GLENN
Maybe it's just a twenty-four hour
thing.

JULIE
(hoarse voice, through the
termometer)
MmI mmhope msho.

The nurse pulls out the thermometer.

NURSE

Oh my Lord. *Nine hundred and eighty six?!*

Everyone is confused.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Oh. It's ninety eight point six. I didn't see that little dot there.

JULIE

That's normal.

CHERYL

How do you feel?

JULIE

(through coughing)
I can't swallow. My throat feels like it's on fire. And I'm a little nauseous.

NURSE

I recommend lots of fluids and rest. Also, we're going to have to quarantine you.

JULIE

What?! Quarantine?!

NURSE

Camp rules. We can't risk it until we know you're not contagious.

Julie looks at her group, distraught. Hayley, covering her mouth with her hand, secretly breathes a sigh of relief.

INT. HAYLEY'S CABIN - LATER

Hayley and Grace sit on Hayley's bed.

HAYLEY

You have to. You're her understudy.

GRACE

But I like my new group.

HAYLEY

I'm sorry but we need you back in our group.

(MORE)

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

We only have five days before the competition and you're the only one who has the show memorized at this point.

Grace thinks.

GRACE

Can I eat cheeseburgers?

INT. INFIRMARY - LATER

Julie lays on a small cot and the nurse nearby. Hayley stands ten feet away now wearing a surgical mask and rubber gloves.

JULIE

(strained, hoarse whisper)
What do you mean?

HAYLEY

Our final show is in one week. And Grace really wants this.

JULIE

So do I!

HAYLEY

No offense, but this is your fault. You over-rehearsed. That's like Musical Theater rule number one.

JULIE

This is ridiculous. I'll be fine tomorrow. My whole life has led up to this point.

HAYLEY

You didn't even want this until I recognized your talent.

Hayley rips off her surgical mask and has tears in her eyes.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about your voice but your Broadway dreams will just have to take a rain check!

JULIE

Are those even real tears?

HAYLEY

How dare you.

NURSE

I think we should let Julie get
some rest.

HAYLEY

Fine.

Hayley squirts Purell into her gloved hands and leaves.

JULIE

Such a bitch.

NURSE

She's the most dramatic person I've
ever met. And I used to work at a
kid's theater camp.

Julie is dejected.

INT. INFIRMARY - NIGHT

Julie tosses and turns, coughing, clearing her throat, trying
to sleep on the cot.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(cockney accent)

Fook 'em.

Julie turns to see MRS. LOVETT from SWEENEY TODD. Julie's
fever dream.

JULIE

Mrs. Lovett?

MRS. LOVETT FROM SWEENEY TODD

Sweeney Todd's one and only.

Mrs. Lovett curtsies with her famous rolling pin.

MRS. LOVETT FROM SWEENEY TODD (CONT'D)

You know what you can do?

JULIE

What?

MRS. LOVETT FROM SWEENEY TODD

Kill 'em oohl and bake 'em in a
pie!

JULIE

That feels extreme.

MRS. LOVETT FROM SWEENEY TODD
Well, you can't give up, love.

Julie lets this land.

JULIE
You're right.

Julie grabs her phone and texts Vanessa: **u up?**

The little typing bubbles come up and then disappear. Vanessa doesn't reply. Julie is disappointed.

Julie opens her photos and looks through pictures of her and Vanessa. In the cafeteria. On the road trip to camp. Celebrating her birthday at the Olive Garden.

She scrolls through older ones. On a ski lift. At the beach. Standing in front of a mirror making goofy faces.

Julie feels bad, remembering their life long friendship. She continues scrolling while having a coughing fit.

INT. INFIRMARY - MORNING

The nurse takes the thermometer out of Julie's mouth.

NURSE
Your temperature is still normal.

JULIE
(still hoarse)
Why do I feel even worse?

The nurse hands Julie two aspirin. Julie pops them both with a cup of water. She coughs. She looks and feels terrible.

JULIE (CONT'D)
(still hoarse)
You really don't have anything stronger?

NURSE
The only thing you can really do is wait it out.

Julie coughs more, she looks distraught. She stands, shaky, and wraps the wool blanket around herself.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

JULIE
(through coughing)
Broadway.

Julie walks out.

NURSE
But you need to rest!

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

Julie walks through the quiet, early morning mist with the blanket wrapped around her, coughing and clearing her throat.

INT. CAFETERIA - MORNING

Julie carries a tea and approaches Vanessa and her group's table who shoot Julie a cold stare. Julie approaches Hayley's group who cover their mouths, not wanting to get sick.

WOMAN (O.S.)
Child, you should be on vocal rest.

Julie turns. Is it another one of her fantasies? Nope. It's just Barbra, sitting alone at a table.

JULIE
Hey, Barbra.

Julie sits across from Barbra.

BARBRA
You sound like I did when I caught the flu playing Tzeitel on a cruise ship performance of Fiddler On The Roof.

JULIE
How did you get better?

BARBRA
I didn't. Just waited it out. You really want to make your Broadway debut, don't you? Tread the boards, as we say.

JULIE
I need to get back into rehearsals before our final performance.

BARBRA

Since you asked, I had an early morning call with my agent.

Julie didn't ask. She sips her tea, nodding.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

We're trying to figure out my next career move. I'm thinking a play. Maybe Mamet. Which is also the name of my unproduced one-woman show.

JULIE

You were in Annie, right?

BARBRA

Thank you for memorizing my bio. I appreciate that. It's true, my Broadway debut was in 1979 as the titular role of Annie in the hit musical Annie.

JULIE

That's so cool.

BARBRA

Sort of. I was the understudy to Ms. Sarah Jessica Parker. Bitch never missed one performance.

JULIE

I'm so sorry.

BARBRA

It's fine. The ghost of Little Orphan Annie will haunt me for the rest of my life, I guess.

JULIE

I know the feeling. Anyway, I'm so impressed you and Daniel have such amazing credits.

BARBRA

Oh, Daniel's bio is made up.

JULIE

What?

BARBRA

Not made up, but he embellished a little like me.

Julie is shocked and upset.

BARBRA (CONT'D)
It's fine. Everyone fluffs their
resume. He's an excellent teacher.

Julie feels even more sick to her stomach.

JULIE
I should go.

She stands, downing the rest of her tea.

BARBRA
Oh, okay. I'll have another almond
latte with a splash of hazelnut.
And just the check.

Julie looks at Barbra like WTF.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - LATER THAT MORNING

Julie sings for the group. With her hoarse voice, hunched over with the blanket draped over her, she looks and sounds like a scarier version of the Witch from INTO THE WOODS.

JULIE
(sings hoarse)
Don't you know what's out there in--

She coughs. Peter continues playing the piano.

JULIE (CONT'D)
...the world...

Julie coughs more, feeling light-headed. She leans against the piano for support and wobbles, about to fall to the floor. The group GASPS. Daniel rushes to grab her.

HAYLEY
Okay. We gave her a second chance.
Can Grace take over now?

DANIEL
Everybody, take five while I help
Julie.

Daniel takes Julie's arm and walks a wobbly Julie out.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Julie releases her arm from Daniel and confronts him.

JULIE
I don't want your help.

DANIEL
What's wrong?

JULIE
What's wrong with YOU?

DANIEL
What do you mean?

JULIE
*You lied to me about your career!
And everyone else!*

DANIEL
Well, you blew off your best friend
and turned into a different person
just to get ahead!

Julie clears her throat, which turns into a coughing fit as she wobbles out, leaving a guilty Daniel alone.

INT. HAYLEY'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Julie swings open the screen door and looks around Hayley's room. On the dresser she sees the water bottle Hayley gave her to gargle.

Julie steps in for a closer look and sees a bottle of white vinegar and another bottle of lemon juice. Shocked, Julie whips out her phone and starts stabbing the keyboard.

ON JULIE'S PHONE: Vinegar And Lemon Juice: The Best Way To Damage Your Voice FAST.

Julie's blood boils.

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Julie enters in a rage. She sees Vanessa packing clothes and bottles of alcohol in her suitcase.

JULIE
What is happening right now?

Vanessa shoots Julie a cold look.

VANESSA
I'm out.

JULIE

What?! What do you mean you're out?

VANESSA

This was a terrible idea. I paid all this money to support you at this stupid camp. And it just turned you into an unappreciative monster.

Julie thinks.

ELPHABA (V.O.)

They're going to think you're a monster.

JULIE

I'm not a monster. Come on, Vanessa. Let's talk about this. I'm sorry. Something clicked and I guess I took it a little too seriously.

VANESSA

You left me in the dust so now I'm leaving you.

Vanessa lifts the handle on her rolling suitcase and rolls out the door. But the awkward rolling doesn't have the dramatic effect she had hoped.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa struggles to roll her suitcase through the grass. Julie wobbles after her.

JULIE

C'mon. Stay with me. I'm the idiot for thinking I needed your help.

VANESSA

See what I mean. No appreciation.

JULIE

I'm sorry. That came out wrong. I can't sing in front of people. I can't even speak! That jerk sabotaged my voice with lemon juice and vinegar!

VANESSA

You don't need me anymore. You'll be just fine on your own.

JULIE

Can you just stop for a sec?

Vanessa keeps walking.

VANESSA

Just have fun without me. This is your dream. Not mine. Go win that prize.

Julie gets ahead of Vanessa and stops her.

JULIE

This place isn't real. It's fake, fantasy bullshit. I eventually need to go back home and deal with reality.

VANESSA

Maybe you should just be thankful for what you have?

JULIE

What do I have, Vanessa? I know what I don't have. I don't have a boyfriend or my dog and my job is hanging by a thread. I'm going to miss my mortgage payment this month so I probably won't have a house by the time I get back. And I don't even have a voice right now!

Vanessa dodges Julie and enters the parking lot. She BLEEPs on her car. Julie stands there.

JULIE (CONT'D)

The only thing I have is... you.

Vanessa stops as she takes this in.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "I LOVE YOU (BUT IN A NON-LESBIAN WAY)"

Julie grabs Vanessa's suitcase and wheels it around the campgrounds in a choreographed number, singing an original duet about their friendship.

It's cute like "Old Friends" from MERRILY WE ROLL ALONG, emotional like "For Good" from WICKED, and funny like "You And Me (But Mostly Me)" from THE BOOK OF MORMON.

Julie sings with a full gorgeous voice that Vanessa is the Rodgers to her Hammerstein, the Kander to her Ebb and the baba ganoush to her pita bread.

Vanessa gives in and sings that they go together like Stevie Nicks and Lindsey Buckingham. Or like Kurt Cobain and heroin.

Julie apologizes to Vanessa for everything. As they sing, the duo are joined by various pairs of forest animals that literally come out of the wood work.

- *Two dancing, friendly RACCOONS sing along.*
- *A couple of best friend SQUIRRELS sing and dance.*
- *A pair of BUNNY RABBITS move their bunny ears in unison.*
- *Two singing OWL BUDDIES in a tree provide back-up vocals.*
- *A couple GRIZZLY BEARS shred electric guitar solos.*
- *Pairs of BUTTERFLIES and BLUE BIRDS fly all around them.*

Near the end of the song, Vanessa accepts her apology and says she'll stay.

The climax of the song comes when Julie uses her bear mace and sprays it at a GRIZZLY BEAR who tries to attack them.

THE MUSICAL NUMBER ENDS.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Julie and Vanessa stand in front of Vanessa's open car trunk which is littered with small boxes of pharmaceutical products. Vanessa hands Julie samples.

VANESSA

Nasal spray, Throat Coat,
antibiotics and the cure-all...
Prednisone.

JULIE

What's that?

VANESSA

It's an anti-inflammatory drug aka
steroids.

JULIE

How do you have all this stuff?

VANESSA

Dentist perks.

JULIE

I'll take whatever I can get.

VANESSA
Want some nitrous oxide? J.K.!

JULIE
(gently)
*While we're on the topic, I don't
want to make you mad again but...
all the alcohol and drugs? It's a
lot.*

VANESSA
(guilty)
I know. I work too hard and play
too hard. I'll go easy on the
booze. And the coke. And the pot.
And the ecstasy.

JULIE
*God knows, I'm guilty of escaping
reality too. Wait--you've done
ecstasy while we've been here?*

VANESSA
Lil bit.

Vanessa grins. She shuts her trunk and throws her arm around Julie as they walk, reunited.

LATER

- Julie tilts her head back as Vanessa and the nurse administer nasal spray in each of Julie's nostrils.
- Vanessa wakes Julie up from a nap and gives her hot Throat Coat and some pills.
- Daniel stands at the doorway, Vanessa shaking her head, telling him that it's not a good idea to see Julie right now.

INT. JULIE AND VANESSA'S CABIN - MORNING

Vanessa wakes up Julie.

VANESSA
How's your voice?

Julie clears her throat, terrified of what might come out.

JULIE
(whispers)
It's...

(MORE)

JULIE (CONT'D)
 (clears again, sounds
 perfect)
 It's okay, I think?

VANESSA
 And you feel okay?

JULIE
 A little zombieified but as long as
 I can sing.

Vanessa claps, giddy. They hug. Julie hops out of bed and gets ready in a hurry.

VANESSA
 Why are you rushing?

JULIE
 Because we're starting from
 scratch.

Off Vanessa's concerned look--

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

Julie and Barbra pow-wow with Vanessa and their group.

JULIE
 So you're fine with it?

BARBRA
 I'm cool if you guys think you can
 pull it off in five days.

JULIE
 (to the group)
 What do you guys think?

ELI
 I already know all the words.

ALYSHA/MARIANNE/MATT
 Same./Me too./Guilty.

Everyone else nods in agreement. They all look at Vanessa.

VANESSA
 What's Into The Woods again?

"Spooky Mormon Hell Dream" from THE BOOK OF MORMON starts
 over a **MONTAGE**:

- Julie and her group hold INTO THE WOODS scripts as Vanessa learns the words.

SUPER: HELL WEEK

- Max teaches Julie's group new choreography.
- Barbra gives Julie's group performance tips.
- Vanessa throws her alcohol bottles into a dumpster. She sneaks a swig out of the last one before tossing it.
- Hayley's group has a dress rehearsal. Hayley is still not convinced Grace is up to her standards.
- Julie and her group have a dress rehearsal. They're a well-oiled machine.
- Daniel, Barbra, Peter and Max stand on stage designed to look like INTO THE WOODS. They address both groups in the audience who are all dressed in full costume.

BARBRA

Welcome to our final performance
where, as you all know, the winning
group competes at the Summer Camp
Broadway Awards!

The group reacts with WILD APPLAUSE. Julie and Hayley swap competitive, dirty looks.

- Hayley and her group perform on stage.
- Barbra, Daniel, Peter and Max sit in the audience comparing notes.
- Hayley performs her solo as Cinderella. Everyone is in awe of her technical perfection. She's a tough one to beat.
- Julie and her group sit in the audience, shitting bricks.
- Barbra whispers something to Daniel who nods.
- Julie and her group perform on stage. Everyone is in awe of Julie who has clearly become the humbled but dynamic star.
- Daniel whispers something to Barbra who nods.
- Hayley and her group sit in the audience, trying to hide their fear and remain confident.
- Julie and her group have fun and nail their performance as they finish with a giant flourish!

END MONTAGE.

Daniel, Barbra, Peter and Max address everyone from the stage.

DANIEL
You all did exceptionally well today.

BARBRA
Sitting through two performances of the same exact show wasn't as bad as we thought.

PETER
But as you know, there can only be one group who will compete and perform on Broadway.

DANIEL
I don't know how you pulled it together in a week but... INTO THE WOODS wins!

Everyone is confused. They're all INTO THE WOODS.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Sorry. Group number two. You're going to Broadway!

Daniel points to Julie, Vanessa and the gang. They CHEER, CRY, hug and jump up and down. Hayley storms down the aisle and out of the theater like a baby.

Julie and Vanessa hug.

EXT./INT. CHARTER BUS - MOMENTS LATER

The bus drives leisurely in the slow lane. An elderly bus driver behind the wheel. Everyone looks concerned.

JULIE
Are we gonna make it?

SUPER: ONE DAY MORE

ALYSHA
Manhattan traffic is going to be insane.

PETER
We have exactly two hours.

MATT

This guy needs to step on it.

The bus driver wears a hearing aid and clearly can't hear.

BARBRA

My friend who also happens to be my third cousin once removed, Neil Patrick Harris, owns a private home near here. I could ask him to help? I'd have to check his avails first.

JULIE

(impressed, to Vanessa)
She's cousins with Neil Patrick Harris?

VANESSA

You really think she's buddies with half the people she name drops?

JULIE

You don't?

VANESSA

Hell no.

CUT TO:

The bus nears Manhattan as everyone argues.

ALYSHA

We want the Lincoln Tunnel!

VANESSA

We need to stay north of the city!

ALYSHA

You don't know the city. You're from Jersey, bitch!

VANESSA

Bitch, I do know the city. I go every year to see the Rockefeller tree lighting!

ALYSHA

Pssst. That makes you a real New Yorker?! You're NYC adjacent!

MATT

I think we should take I-87 all the way down.

ELI

We want the GW Bridge!

As everyone continues to argue, Julie looks out the window, concerned. Daniel sits next to her.

DANIEL

I wanted to say I'm sorry, Julie.

Julie continues looking out the window.

JULIE

So you weren't in Spamalot or
Jersey Boys?

DANIEL

I was. Just not on Broadway. It was
off-Broadway. Okay, it was suburban
Chicago regional theater.

JULIE

Law and Order?

DANIEL

I played a sexy corpse. And they
were gonna make the Erin Brockovich
musical twelve years ago but never
did.

JULIE

Why would you let me believe you
were something you're not?

DANIEL

I'm just not as far along in my
career as I'd hoped. And I wanted
to impress you.

She turns to him. And hides a smile. An undeniable chemistry
between them.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Can you still like a theater nerd
who peaked in high school?

JULIE

Can you still like a theater nerd
who failed in high school?

The smiles on their faces say everything.

GRACE

I can see Manhattan!

Everyone looks out the window at the city skyline. The bus
accelerates as everyone CHEERS!

EXT./INT. BUS - FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

They're now deadlocked in heavy traffic, just outside of Manhattan, surrounded by a cacophony of honking cars and trucks. Everyone stares out the window.

DANIEL

We have one hour to get there.

JULIE

What if we miss our show time? Can we reschedule?

PETER

It's impossible to book a Broadway theater for this kind of thing. We'd have to wait another year at least.

MAX

We're screwed.

BARBRA

I have an idea.

Everyone is all ears.

BARBRA (CONT'D)

We could call Bette Midler. She's my emergency contact.

Everyone groans and rolls their eyes, defeated.

ALYSHA

Why don't we hop out and take the subway?! It'll get us there faster.

BARBRA

What about the costumes?

SMASH TO:

EXT. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone piles out of the bus, wearing their costumes over their clothes. They weave in and out of stopped traffic, no one going in the same direction.

ALYSHA

(yelling)

This way! The subway's on a hundred and sixty eighth and Broadway!

Everyone follows Alysha who is already out of breath.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Chaos as the group use their MetroCards to pass through the turnstiles. Not one New Yorker bats an eye at these crazy people running in fairy tale costumes.

Julie frantically presses buttons on the MetroCard machine. It asks for her debit card. She swipes it. DECLINED. Fuck. Vanessa grabs Julie and uses her MetroCard.

JULIE

I think I'm officially broke.

EXT. BROADWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone sprints down Broadway. Julie is mesmerized by the blinding lights. They approach the theater. The marquee reads, "The National Summer Camp Musical Theater Awards."

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Empty. Alysha flings open the doors and the group runs inside. Daniel spots a seen-it-all SECURITY GUARD closing the main doors.

SECURITY GUARD

Starts in ten minutes. You got your tickets?

DANIEL

Which way to backstage? We're performers.

Security Guard tilts her head and squints.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Security Guard leads the group backstage where they find it full of... *kids*? All ages, from eight to eighteen, all in various Broadway costumes.

SECURITY GUARD LADY

Meet your competition. Break a leg.

The kids turn to the group like, *who are these freaky-ass adults?* The group looks confused.

BARBRA
I'll explain later.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Julie scans the theatrical kids. An 18-year-old GIRL runs lines to herself, two 12-year-old BOYS rehearse together, another 14-year-old GIRL practices dance moves.

VANESSA
Why are we performing against kids?

JULIE
I don't know but we're gonna kick their little theater camp asses.

Julie has never been this confident. Barbra steps in.

BARBRA
Guys? I just wanted to introduce you to my dear friend, the great Lin-Manuel Miranda.

JULIE
Barbra, you gotta stop with the name--

Julie looks up. IT IS ACTUALLY THE REAL LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA.

JULIE (CONT'D)
...dropping?

BARBRA
It's true. Lin-Manuel is one of today's judges. Isn't that a hoot?!

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
Barbra tells me great things about you guys so I'm excited to watch.

BARBRA
Every year Lin pulls some strings so the competition allows us to perform.

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
Plus, the kids are usually better than the adults so it evens out.

Alysha takes a quick selfie with Lin-Manuel who smiles.

BARBRA
L.M.'s going to watch us from the
front row so... no pressure.

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
I'll give you notes immediately
following your performance.

The gang is stunned silent.

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA (CONT'D)
I'm kidding! You guys, break a leg
and go have fun.

BARBRA
Thanks, L.!

Julie pinches Lin-Manuel's elbow. A weird beat and then--

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA
Ow?

JULIE
Sorry. Just making sure you're
real.

Lin-Manuel leaves.

BARBRA
By the way, New York One is here.
You're all going to be performing
LIVE on TV!

Everyone is crazy excited. Julie fills with dread and fear.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - THAT MOMENT

Julie's mom Edith sits fourth row center. An excited SOCCER
MOM next to her strikes up a conversation.

SOCCER MOM
Is your little one performing?

EDITH
She's not so little.

Soccer Mom is confused. The lights flash on and off.

PA (O.S.)
Ladies and gentlemen, kindly
remember to silence your cell
phones.

(MORE)

PA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Thank you and welcome to The
 National Summer Camp Musical
 Theater Awards!

APPLAUSE!

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The first group of kids dressed in togas, tunics and Roman sandals energetically take the stage.

Julie looks into the 1000-person theater from backstage, starry-eyed.

JULIE
 Can you believe this? We're
 standing backstage in a real
 Broadway theater about to perform a
 Broadway song on Broadway.

VANESSA
 Stop saying Broadway.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - CONTINUOUS

A sixteen-year-old Nathan Lane look alike plays Pseudolus from A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE FORUM.

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD PSEUDOLUS/EVERYONE
 (singing)
*Something familiar. Something
 peculiar. Something for everyone: A
 comedy tonight!*

They're all WAY too good for their age. Edith is impressed.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

A thirteen-year-old boy dressed as the MC from CABARET (Alan Cumming version: shirtless, suspenders, eye liner) performs.

THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD MC
 (singing)
Willkommen! And bienvenue! Welcome!

Edith makes a face. This is weird.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

Another group of kids finish their LES MIZ number.

GROUP OF KIDS
 (singing)
One more dawn! One more day!
One day mooore!

These kids are ON POINT. The audience applauds WILDLY.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Julie confidently clasps hands with her gang as they all make a good luck/prayer circle. She holds Daniel's hand.

JULIE
 (winging it)
 Okay. Oh, heavenly father, Stephen
 Sondheim, we pray to... forget
 regret and... not rain on our
 parade so give our regards to
 Broadway and... everyone deserves a
 chance to fly because... at the end
 of the day you're another older.

ALYSHA
 Wait--are you just saying song
 lyrics?

A harried STAGE MANAGER wearing a headset barges in.

STAGE MANAGER
 Old people, you're up in one
 minute!

MATT
 "Old people?"

GROUP
 AMEN!/WOO-HOO!/LET'S DO THIS!

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

Julie, and her group stand in their positions on stage.

MUSICAL NUMBER: "NO ONE IS ALONE/CHILDREN WILL LISTEN"

ALYSHA
 (singing)
*Sometimes people leave you. Halfway
 through the wood.*

Soccer Mom leans into Edith.

SOCCKER MOM
Aren't they too old for this?

EDITH
Oh, shush.

Soccer Mom is offended.

MARIANNE
(singing)
*Do not let it grieve you. No one
leaves for good.*

MATT
(singing)
You are not alone. No one is alone.

*Matt takes Marianne's hand. They're stronger and more bonded.
This is the first time we've seen them show affection.*

ALYSHA
(singing)
*Things will be all right now. Tell
him what you know...*

*Alysha belts this out with more confidence than ever before,
no longer feeling insecure about being overweight.*

*Julie takes center stage and sees her coaches sitting with
Hayley and her group in the first row. Behind them, Julie's
mom sits next to Lin-Manuel. Her mom watches, worried.*

*Suddenly, Julie is frozen. She sees three cameramen filming
her from various angles around the stage. She's reminded of
her of high school horror all over again.*

INT. CUSTODIAN'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

The overweight custodian, Julie's ex-coworker from the school, flips NY One on his TV and sees Julie standing on stage, completely frozen.

OVERWEIGHT CUSTODIAN
Oh, shit.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - THAT MOMENT

Everyone in the huge audience shifts uncomfortably as time stands still. Julie looks at the cameras again, freaking out.

INT. DONNA'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

Donna, the principal from Julie's school, watches on TV with her husband.

DONNA
Oh my god. That's Julie!

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - THAT MOMENT

The cameramen all share a worried look. This isn't good TV. Julie's group silently prays.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

Julie's ex boyfriend Mike watches on his laptop in his messy place. He's shocked.

MIKE
What the...

INT. JULIE'S SCHOOL KIDS' HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

A mom and dad and three of Julie's school kids from the play in the beginning watch TV with bated breath.

KID 1
You can do it, Ms. Hart.

KID 2
C'mon! C'mon!

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - THAT MOMENT

Julie gulps. She shuts her eyes and blocks out the cameras, the audience, her group, the coaches and her mom.

And then, losing herself in the moment, Julie finally starts to sing...

JULIE
(singing)
*Careful the things you say.
Children will listen.*

She's a little shaky at first but then SHE'S REALLY REALLY REALLY GOOD. She's more relaxed and confident than we've ever seen.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Children will see. And learn...

Julie locks eyes with her mom who starts to cry. Lots of people in the audience tear up as Julie continues her solo.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Sometimes the spell may last. And turn against you...

INT. WALMART - THAT MOMENT

Bethenny, the mean girl from Julie's old high school, now a little chubby and an over-the-hill Walmart cashier, watches on her cheap phone, beaming with pride. And regret.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - THAT MOMENT

As Julie sings, her fantasy characters dotted in the theater, reassure her: Elphaba in the mezzanine, Grizabella in box seats, Phantom Of The Opera lurking in the wings.

JULIE
Careful the tale you tell. That is the spell...

Julie's fantasy characters slowly exit, making Julie a little nervous until... Julie and Vanessa catch eyes and share a smile. The company sings and dances their big finish.

CHORUS
(singing)
Into the woods. Then out of the woods. And happy ever after!

JULIE
I wish!

The audience erupts into GIANT APPLAUSE. The kids backstage are annoyed but impressed. Even Lin-Manuel is inspired. And Julie's mom is a crying, sobbing mess.

Julie and the gang take their bows. Julie is front and center, basking in the glow of the audience's adulation, smiling with tears of accomplished joy in her eyes.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

Julie, her group and all of the kids stand on stage, nervous and hopeful, as Lin-Manuel reads from a podium.

LIN-MANUEL

And the Best Male Performance goes
to... Ethan Bennet from Brava
Theater Camp in Lansing, Michigan!

APPLAUSE. The CABARET kids jump up and down, ecstatic as Lin-Manuel hands Ethan a trophy and a giant check. Julie and her group are not surprised. They're happy for the kids.

LIN-MANUEL (CONT'D)

Last but not least, the Best Female
Performance goes to...

Julie doesn't think she'll get it. But she's never been more nervous because she needs and wants this.

LIN-MANUEL (CONT'D)

Julie Hart from Camp Second Act in
the Catskills!

Julie quakes and shakes. Everyone rushes in for a giant group hug, jumping up and down in unison. After their emotional release, Lin-Manuel hands Julie her trophy and check.

LIN-MANUEL (CONT'D)

Julie is an actual adult which
isn't weird at all.

Julie cries tears of absolute joy.

INT. STEPHEN SONDHEIM THEATER - BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Julie and everyone group hugs more, congratulating each other. They all have stage make up dripping down their faces from crying so much. Barbra gives Julie a bouquet of roses.

BARBRA

This is for all of you but Julie,
baby, that was very special. Mama's
proud!

Julie and Barbra hug. A CASTING AGENT (32, well-tailored suit) approaches Julie.

CASTING AGENT

Excuse me. I just have to say your
performance *floored* me.

JULIE

Oh! Thank you so much.

CASTING AGENT

I'm the Director Of Casting and Talent Development for Disney Theatrical Productions. I work mainly with our theatrical youth division but you'd be a great crossover.

JULIE

I'm flattered and honored.

CASTING AGENT

Seriously. Have you thought about musical theater as a career?

JULIE

Just a little.

Everyone laughs.

CASTING AGENT

Shoot me an email. Let's meet.

He hands Julie his business card. She reads it: Tony Knight.

TONY KNIGHT

And yes, Tony Knight is my real name.

JULIE

It's like I'm looking at my future.

He laughs, shakes her hand and goes. Julie looks at the gang who cannot be more excited for her.

INT. SARDI'S - LATER

Caricature drawings of Broadway stars hang on the walls of this famed post-theater haunt. Julie, Edith, both groups, the coaches and the camp nurse all have cocktails at the bar.

DANIEL

Everyone came together beautifully in the end. And Julie, you truly crushed it. There wasn't a dry eye in the house.

BARBRA

You all really made me realize... I am *such* a good teacher.

EDITH

And I'm the world's best mom.

Everyone laughs and clinks glasses. Daniel turns to Julie.

DANIEL

Guess what? I think I'm giving up performing.

JULIE

What? Why?

DANIEL

After the last few weeks, I realized... I'm a better teacher.

Oh, irony. Julie and Daniel share a hopeful, romantic smile. Hayley appears, her tail between her legs.

JULIE

You ruined my voice with vinegar and lemon juice?

HAYLEY

Sorry. I learned it on YouTube.

JULIE

That was a shitty thing to do.

HAYLEY

You're right. Maybe I was jealous of you for outshining me and moving in on Daniel. He never gave me the time of day at Northwestern. So I'll just have to live with my ten-year-old being the famous one for now.

JULIE

You're an amazing talent. Don't let this stop you.

HAYLEY

You truly owned that stage. And I actually cried real tears. Can you forgive me?

JULIE

Only because I'm a nice person and still on a Broadway high.

They smile. Vanessa steps in with Max, both holding beers.

VANESSA

(to Hayley)

Sorry I stole your panties and flew them on the flagpole.

HAYLEY

Don't worry about it. I'm gonna
have a giant margarita now.

Hayley flags down the bartender.

VANESSA

(to Julie)

Girl! You rock!

JULIE

Thank you for all of this.

VANESSA

Thanks for turning me into a
Broadway geek. Max and I are
thinking of writing a rock musical
together. You made this all happen
yourself, by the way.

JULIE

(grateful)

We did it together. Plus, you got
this guy now. (re: Max) Not a bad
deal.

Vanessa and Max smooch. They all hug.

VANESSA

(re: her beer)

Non-alcoholic. Now we can both be
lame!

Julie laughs and spots someone across the room. It's Mark
from RENT again. He catches Julie's eye as he exits. Julie
puts her martini and flowers on the bar and goes.

JULIE

(to Daniel and Vanessa)

One sec!

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - THAT MOMENT

Julie wades through Times Square, trying to find Mark. A ton
of TOURISTS parade past her and then--

MAN (O.S.)

To Sondheim!

Julie turns to see Mark, filming with his famous Bolex
camera.

GIRL (O.S.)
Hey, hot shit!

Julie spins around and sees Little Orphan Annie and her dog.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE
You were actually pretty darn good.

JULIE
Thanks. Wait, why are you both
here?

GRIZABELLA FROM CATS (O.S.)
That's what we came to ask you.

Julie spins and sees Grizabella doing a feline dance move. A giant PUFF OF GREEN SMOKE explodes in front of Julie as Elphaba from Wicked reappears. No one but Julie can see them.

ELPHABA
Why do you think we keep appearing?

JULIE
I don't know. You guys are always
there for me when I need you.

SIMBA from THE LION KING emerges from a crowd of Dutch tourists.

SIMBA
We're just a crutch. You rely on us
a little too much, baby girl.

Someone tugs on Julie's pants. She looks down and sees scrappy little COSETTE from LES MISERABLES.

COSETTE
Maybe you created these fantasies
of us because you're afraid to
live.

ELPHABA
And now it's time to turn your
fantasy into a reality. Like you
did tonight.

The PHANTOM OF THE OPERA taps Julie on the shoulder. She spins around.

PHANTOM OF THE OPERA
Sing like we're not watching.

TRACY FROM HAIRSPRAY (O.S.)
Sing like no one is watching.

Tracy from HAIRSPRAY is there, hairspraying her giant hair.
Phantom gets some hairspray in his mouth and coughs.

JULIE

But I'm here. On Broadway. Wouldn't
it be great to sing a big finale
with you guys?

ELPHABA

You don't need a finale.

JEAN VALJEAN FROM LES MIZ

Ce n'est pas la fin.
(Subtitled: This isn't the end.)

SIMBA

It's just the beginning.

ELDER CUNNINGHAM (O.S.)

Hello. It's time to say goodbye.

Julie turns to see ELDER CUNNINGHAM from THE BOOK OF MORMON
leading DOZENS of Mormons all wearing white, short sleeve
button downs with black ties and holding little black books.
They speak a call back to their famous song.

DOZENS OF MORMONS

Hello. Goodbye. Hello. Goodbye.

They wave to Julie in perfect unison as they file into the
crowd. A LITTLE OLD LADY using a walker, trails after them.

LITTLE OLD LADY

Follow those hotties, girls!

DOZENS of the famous LITTLE OLD LADIES WITH WALKERS from THE
PRODUCERS catch up with the Mormons, slowly passing Julie...

LAST LITTLE OLD LADY

Bye, sweetheart!

Julie can't believe her eyes.

ELPHABA

It's like what the Baker says at
the end of Into The Woods.

THE BAKER from INTO THE WOODS exits a taco truck.

THE BAKER

You'll have to take care of
yourself now. It's time.

Julie looks all around and sees:

- Elphaba disappears in a POOF of green smoke.
- Mark From Rent hops on a CitiBike and pedals away.
- Tracy disappears in a POOF of hairspray.
- Little Orphan Annie and Cosette hold hands and skip away together, Annie's dog running after them.
- Grizabella walks away slowly, her old bones creaking.
- Phantom flips his cape and creeps into the shadows.
- The Baker walks back into his food truck.
- Simba climbs into a taxi, comically trying to get the giant lion head on top of his own head inside the car. The cab drives away revealing an ad for THE LION KING on top.

Julie spins around. No more characters in sight And then--

- Three JETS from WEST SIDE STORY snap as they enter frame...

JETS

Real cooooool.

...and exit. NOW Julie is all alone. She walks down Broadway. Somehow she feels relieved and free as she cranes her neck to see the billboards, the people and all the Broadway theaters.

Julie hears an instrumental reprise of "Children Will Listen." A hipster girl with dreads plays it on a Casio keyboard. Julie smiles at the girl and then--

A dog barks. Julie spins around and sees...

JULIE

Miss Saigon?!

Julie kneels down as her dog inexplicably, magically runs into her arms. They walk as the city sounds fade out and all we hear is the simple Casio keyboard version of the song.

Julie looks up at the moon illuminating the magical night and she smiles, excited for what's to come.

The camera snakes up the side of a tall skyscraper until our hero is one of thousands of people in the Broadway crowd.

A birds-eye view of the twinkling, animated lights. The Great White Way in all its glory. It's a fantasy come to life.

A giant red velvet curtain SMASHES DOWN INTO--

THE END