

SCENE 3

RANDY: If that doesn't get the audience out of their seat, nothing will!

SIMONE: Yeah, out of their seat and out the door! Western dances are so... uncultured.

PAULA: Simone! That's, like, so rude!

SIMONE: Well, if we have a real Superstar coming to the show, I think we should only let the truly talented people perform. I can't stand working with *miniatures*.

RANDY: I think you mean "*amateurs*".

SIMONE: That's what I said.

RANDY: Whatever! I think we should see who's next on the list.
(checks clipboard) Um... Jillian? Are you ready to sing?

JILLIAN: No, I thought I'd try something different.

SIMONE: (overly annoyed) Something different? The show is tonight, and she wants to try "something different"? (throws hands up)
I can't work like this!

RANDY: Simone, chill! What are you going to do, Jillian?

JILLIAN: Just call me "Jillian the Joyful Juggler".

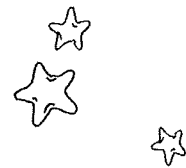
RANDY: Oh. Alright. (writes on clipboard)

(Jillian picks up some ping pong balls and tries to juggle them.
They go bouncing all over.)

SIMONE: "Joyful Juggler"? More like "Clumsy Klutz"!

JILLIAN: Oh, man, the guys on TV made it look so easy!

BRANDON: It's OK Jillian. Juggling takes tons of practice.





HALEY: **Why don't you sing a song like last year? You sounded like an angel!**

JILLIAN: **No, I've got a better idea. I'll be back later. (exits)**

PAULA: **Like, OK, who's next?**

RANDY: **Eddie... Eddie "The King". (girls start screaming)**

EDDIE: *(comes out dressed as Elvis)* **Thank you... Thank you very much.**

RANDY: **This I gotta see!**

SIMONE: *(rudely)* **This I wanna miss...**

