

## SCENE 4: The Plot

*(Lights change on the empty studio. Jordan calls toward the wings...)*

**Jordan:** The coast is clear...Yes, I said the coast is clear! Now hurry up!

*(Rebecca, Heather, and Raina enter quickly, glancing over their shoulders.)*

**Rebecca:** So girls... are we ready to show that Sara chick who she's really dealing with? She has no idea who she's messing with.

**Heather:** Not a clue.

**Raina:** She dances like Gaga — what a little monster. Dancing on her own grave.

**Rebecca:** Correction: dancing badly on her own grave.

**Jordan:** Honestly, we might not have to do anything. Mrs. Love will realize her mistake.

**Rebecca** *(frustrated)*: I'm not waiting for Mrs. Love to realize. I'm going to prove who's best. Hint, hint... ME. Girls — it's time Sara learns never to mess with my Ballet Brigade.

**Raina:** Time to put some pressure on little goodie-two-shoes Sara Clarke.

**Heather:** She's gonna so regret showing up.

**Raina:** TOTALLY!

**Rebecca:** She's an understudy for a reason. Let's face it — she's a total klutz.

**Raina:** So... what's the plan?

**Jordan:** *(looking uneasy)* Wait a second — what about Cam? She'll tell Mrs. Love. And after that last trick we pulled on David...

**Rebecca:** Ugh, don't be a loser, Jordan. This is going to be awesome. I'll make sure David's distracted — if you know what I mean.

*(She strikes a flirtatious pose. The girls giggle.)*

**Heather:** Wait... do you like David?

**Rebecca:** NO! I just don't want ANYONE paying attention to... her!

**Jordan:** Weren't you the first one to give him a hard time when he started dancing ballet?

**Rebecca:** Did I do that?

**Raina:** Yeah, Rebecca! And you dragged me into it. My mom grounded me for SIX weeks — no movies. AND she banned me from the mall for TWO WHOLE MONTHS!

**Rebecca:** *(smirking)* Totally inconvenient, Raina...But worth it. Now listen up — here's the plan.

*(Lights dim slightly as the girls huddle center stage. Music stinger or underscore builds suspense.)*

## **MUSIC CUE #15** *(Live)*

### **The Ballet Brigade** *(Cynthia Penn Halal)*

*(Lights shift into bold, dramatic red/purple wash. The Ballet Brigade steps forward, coordinated and sharp, in an intimidating semi-circle. They perform slick, stylized choreography, with matching gestures. Performed LIVE by Rebecca, Jordan, Raina, Heather — with Billie sneaking in at the end, cellphone in hand. Billie begins filming)*

**Rebecca:** *(spoken)*

Okay girls—positions, please. Let's teach little miss understudy what real ballet looks like.

*First, all you need to know,  
Position your feet, and away she goes!  
Second thing we need to do:  
Look so innocent... the plot comes true.  
Now, when she thinks all's well—  
Our faces sweet, no one can tell.  
That soon, the drama will begin...  
And Sara's dance will meet its end.*

*The Ballet Brigade is your nightmare,  
The Ballet Brigade—we bully and scare!*