

# DA SCRIPT

Character	Actor
Wilson Ewe	Gregory Tan
Shaun Koo	Shaun Koo
Summer Holly Day	Ong Jean Wei
Skylar Night	Alvin Chio
Mrs. Day	Radhika Vu
Mr. Night	Stanley Vijaya
Disgruntled Women	
Awe-struck Men	
Jeremy	Jerome Teo
Police Officers	Jonathan Ong
	Ahmad Zaki
Townspeople	

Legend:

SONG LYRICS ARE IN ALLCAPS

Dialogue is indented twice,

song lyrics thrice

*(Emotional/speaking directions are in parentheses and italicised)*

*[Physical/action cues are in square brackets and italicised]*

[(Any cues in any brackets are always indented once more than whatever they are cueing)]

*Stage directions and story elaborations are not indented and italicised.*

# ACT 1

## Scene 1

SHOESVILLE TOWN SQUARE

*WILSON walks into the town square, where there is a collection of CALEFARE ACTORS. He is holding a briefcase, looking around excitedly. There is a bounce in his step.*

*WILSON abruptly begins singing NEWCOMER SONG. It expresses his naivety and newcomer attitude.*

### **SONG - PROLOGUE**

WILSON

'SCUSE ME IF YOU WILL  
I'M KINDA NEW HERE  
BUT I SORTA HEARD  
THAT DREAMS COME TRUE HERE

WILL YOU TELL ME IF THAT'S SO  
PLEASE SIR WON'T YOU LET ME KNOW

*WILSON is pulled aside by a CALEFARE ACTOR, who is gentle and beautiful.*

CALEFARE

You're new here aren't you?  
GET READY 'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA GO..  
Get out of my way!

*WILSON stumbles back from the force of CALEFARE ACTOR'S push, he nearly trips over his own feet.*

WILSON

Please wait! Sir!

*CALEFARE ACTOR walks off and three DISGRUNTLED WOMEN saunter in.*

WILSON

Excuse me, kind ladies... I-

WOMAN 1  
DID HE JUST TALK?

WOMAN 2  
DID HE JUST SPEAK?

WOMAN 3  
IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE SOME SAD SQUEAK!

WOMAN 1  
AND IT MAKES ME CRINGE THE WAY HE LEAKS  
ENTHUSIASM

WOMAN 2  
HE MAKES ME WANNA BARF

WOMAN 3  
HE'S AS TALL AS A DWARF

WOMAN 1  
AND HIS MOPEY FACE, IT'S START'N TO GIVE ME  
A NECK SPASM

WOMEN  
BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO? THE WORLD IS FULL OF  
SUCH NUT CASES, DO US A FAVOUR HON AND GET  
OUT OF OUR FACES.

WILSON  
I just wanted to ask how do I get to Number Four  
Pivot Drive. You see, I'm starting up a new shoe  
shop and-

WOMAN 1  
A shop?

WOMAN 2  
A shoe shop?

WOMAN 3

A brand new shoe shop?

WOMAN 1

WE DON'T MEAN TO SOUND UNKIND

WOMAN 2

WAIT, WE DO. ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR FLIPPIN'  
MIND?

WOMAN 3

SORRY BUT YOUR BUSINESS WILL NEVER GET  
AIRBORNE

WOMAN 1

'CAUSE NIGHT AND SON ARE EXPERTS ON ALL  
THINGS FOOTWORN.

WILSON

Night and Son?

MR NIGHT and SKYLAR appear below the stage, MR NIGHT is  
silently reprimanding SKYLAR.

WOMAN 2

THE NUMBER ONE

WOMAN 3

SHOESVILLE SHOE SUPPLIER [points at NIGHTs]

WOMAN 1

THEY MAKE ENOUGH DOUGH IN A DAY TO MAKE WAY  
AND RETIRE

WOMAN 2

IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT YOUR SITUATION'S  
PRETTY MUCH DIRE.

WOMAN 3

WE MAY BE MEAN BUT LISTEN TO US 'CAUSE WE  
SURE AS HELL AREN'T LIARS

WOMAN 1

YOU BEST TURN AROUND

WOMAN 2  
OR YOUR DOOM WILL COME

WOMAN 3  
TAKE THE U-TURN NOW

WOMAN 1, 2, AND 3  
TO WHERE YOU CAME HERE FROM

WOMAN 1  
YOU CAN GO ELSEWHERE AND DO WHATEVER YOU  
ASPIRE

WOMAN 2  
IF YOU STAY AWAY FROM MR. NIGHT AND SKYLAR

WOMAN 3  
LEAVE THIS TOWN, WE DON'T MEAN TO PUT AN END  
TO YOUR TALE

WOMAN 1  
YES, LEAVE THIS TOWN

WOMAN 1, 2, AND 3  
UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR SHOP TO CRASH AND FAIL

*DISGRUNTLED WOMEN leave as SUMMER appears at the side of  
the stage. WILSON is taken aback by her beauty, and three  
AWESTRUCK MEN appear beside WILSON watching SUMMER as well.*

WILSON  
Wow, who is that?

MAN 1, 2, AND 3  
OOOOOH, IT'S SUMMER HOLLY, OH WHAT A DOLL,  
SHE'S LOVELY AS THE SUN, AS RADIANT AND  
SOLAR.

MAN 1  
ALTHOUGH I HEARD THAT SHE'S

(whispers)  
SLIGHTLY BIPOLAR.

MAN 2  
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER

MAN 1, 2, AND 3  
'CAUSE SHE'S DIVINE  
WHAT KINDA MAN WOULD I BE IF I DIDN'T WANT  
HER TO BE MINE

*SUMMER is walking past.*

MAN 1, 2, AND 3  
GOOD MORNING, SUMMER!

SUMMER  
[Smiles]  
GOOD MORNING!

MAN 1, 2, AND 3  
IT'S SUCH A BUMMER  
THAT SHE'S PRETTY MUCH ALREADY TAKEN

WILSON  
TAKEN?

MAN 1, 2, AND 3  
TAKEN!

MAN 3  
YES SIR, TAKEN. AS TAKEN AS LIAM NEESON'S  
DAUGHTER

MAN 1  
BY A GUY LIKE SEAN BEAN BUT JUST A LITTLE  
HOTTER

MAN 2  
SKYLAR-

MAN 1, 2 AND 3

SKYLAR NIGHT...

WILSON

Isn't that the guy with the shoe shop?

MAN 3

THAT'S RIGHT... SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL JUST GIVE  
UP ALL HOPE, IF YOU'RE THINKIN' ABOUT IT,  
ALL I CAN TELL YA IS

MAN 1, 2, AND 3

NOPE!



## Scene 2

WILSON'S SHOP

*WILSON circles a stack of shoeboxes before sitting down on top of it. He has his elbows on his knees and hangs his head between his hands.*

WILSON

Looks like this is it, 4 Pivot Drive...

### **SONG - SOMEDAY**

WILSON

WHAT WAS I THINKING?

MAN, WAS I DRINKING?

WHY HAD I AN INKLING OF HOPE THIS WOULD COME  
TRUE?

*WILSON looks up between his hands and continues SINGING.*

WILSON

AND DID I ACTUALLY

BELIEVE THAT SO NATURALLY

ALL THOSE WARNINGS AND CAUTIONS WERE REALLY  
UNTRUE?

*WILSON stands up and begins circling the shoeboxes while looking down at the ground.*

WILSON

I SHOULD'VE LISTENED WHEN THEY TOLD ME

I WAS OUT OF MY DEPTH

MADE THAT FINAL U-TURN BEFORE

FATE HAD CREPT

UP AND TOOK ALL THAT I HAD

THOUGH I REALLY AIN'T THAT MAD

AT FATE, IT'S ME

HOW I COULDN'T SEE

THIS WOULD EVENTUALLY

LEAD ME TO MY FAILURE  
HAD TO ACT WITH ALL THAT VALOR  
NEVER WAS AS SWIFT AS TAYLOR  
NOW ALL I HAVE'S ANOTHER DAY A-  
NOTHER WAY A-  
NOTHER PRAYER  
TO SAY

THAT I MESSED UP  
LEAST I FESSED UP  
LEAVE THE REST UP TO THE WORLD

IT IS ME THE KNIVES ARE OUT FOR AT WATERLOO  
I'VE BEEN CHEWED UP  
AND SKEWED UP,  
KNOW I'VE SCREWED UP  
PRETTY BAD  
BUT GEE I'M GLAD  
I'M STILL ALIVE  
TO LIVE ANOTHER NINE TO FIVE  
BEHIND A COUNTER  
THAT WON'T COUNT A  
SINGLE DIME OR A NICKEL

IF THE WORLD IS OUT TO GET ME,  
GO AHEAD, LET 'EM UPSET ME,  
'CAUSE I KNOW THEY'LL NEVER LET ME  
GET MY WAY

BUT FOR NOW, I'LL SIT AND WAIT FOR SOMEDAY

### Scene 3

Int. SUMMER'S room

*SUMMER is getting ready for the day. She is in the process of drying her hair, brushing it with a bright pink hair brush, when MRS. DAY enters the room, CALLING OUT to her with a musical, slightly aloof tone.*

MRS. DAY

Good morning, darling!

*With her mom having caught her attention, SUMMER slows down her hair brushing, sighs slightly at the mirror and turns towards her mother, face beaming uncharacteristically bright for someone in the early hours of the day. After an obvious momentarily pause to arrange herself she GREETs her mother with equal enthusiasm.*

SUMMER

Morning, Mom!

*MRS. DAY'S expression suddenly sullens. She approaches SUMMER (brisk walk) and rests a hand on her shoulder. Summer seems a little worried at the change in atmosphere, but continues to brush her hair.*

MRS. DAY

Now, Summer...

SUMMER

*(Obediently)*

Yes, Mom?

MRS. DAY

*(Concerned)*

I'm starting to get a little concerned, Summer.

*SUMMER turns towards the mirror, away from her mother, and puts down the hairbrush. The audience cannot see her face*

*directly, but her reflection is visible in the mirror. She rolls her eyes, and mutters to herself.*

SUMMER

Here she goes again...

*MRS. DAY continues, STATING things matter-of-factly like the pretentious and condescending narcissist she is.*

MRS. DAY

Summer, you know your father and I can't provide for you for the rest of your life!

*MRS. DAY at this point seems slightly aggressive, grabbing Summer's face to turn to face herself. Yet, she states almost reassuringly.*

MRS. DAY

So, it's time for you to... You know...

*MRS. DAY places a hand on SUMMER'S shoulder, releasing her face as she does so, gesturing towards the door with an open palm.*

MRS. DAY

Go out, meet new people...

*(Trailing off, returns enthusiastically)*

Maybe even find a boy?

*SUMMER SIGHS, exasperated, hunching over as she exhales, looking as if she's heard this a thousand times over from her mother and is tired. She places her hands at the side of her face, shaking her head, and protests.*

SUMMER

Mom... There's barely anyone worth the time here in this town.

*MRS. DAY shakes her head in disagreement. She places an arm around SUMMER's shoulders.*

MRS. DAY

What about that boy, Skylar?  
He seems nice.

*SUMMER wiggles uncomfortably under her mother's arm, and, of course, looks uncomfortable.*

SUMMER

*(To herself)*

And... She mentions Skylar again.  
Urgh!

MRS. DAY

His dad owns that biiiiiig shoe shop, Night & Son,  
and... He has big feet! You know what they say  
about guys with big feet?

*SUMMER shakes her mother's hand off, urgently. She's aghast at the apparent sexual innuendo, and exclaims, almost shouting.*

SUMMER

MOM!!

*MRS. DAY continues as if her daughter has not interrupted. SUMMER continues to interrupt MRS. DAY as she goes on about SKYLAR's good points.*

MRS. DAY

They're so heroic! They can run really fast with  
those big feet.

SUMMER

*(Indifferent)*

Oh.

MRS. DAY

*[Pretending to be a waiter]*  
And he's well-mannered!

SUMMER

*(Mock disbelief)*

No - Him?

MRS. DAY

*[As if flipping the pages of an imaginary book]*

Well-read!

SUMMER

*[Rolling her eyes]*

Please.

MRS. DAY

*[Using her index finger to tap the air]*

And he's even well-

SUMMER

*[Shrugging]*

-thy?

MRS. DAY

Well...

*SUMMER groans.*

MRS. DAY

*[Exhales]*

So, how about it, Summer? You know, I could bring you down to the shop tomorrow and-

*SUMMER stands up abruptly, pushing her hands at her side. She gathers up the courage and looks directly at her mother, sighing.*

SUMMER

Mom, I know you don't want to hear this but...  
I. Don't. Like. Skylar.

*MRS. DAY gasps, as if offended. She brushes off SUMMER's comment as stemming from unnecessary worry.*

MRS. DAY

But you don't even know him, darling!

*MRS. DAY begins to fix her hair, snatching SUMMER'S hairbrush out of her grip. She is completely fixated on herself as she continues to talk to SUMMER.*

MRS. DAY

How about I ask Mr. Night to arrange a little outing for you and Skylar?

*SUMMER is hesitant in her reply, but her curiosity clearly overpowers her reluctance.*

SUMMER

Um... Like a date?

*MRS. DAY stops brushing her hair, puts down the hairbrush and holds one of SUMMER's hands in both of hers.*

MRS. DAY

You need to find someone, Summer.

*SUMMER tries to withdraw her hands out of her mother's grip, but it's too strong.*

SUMMER

Ugh! Matchmaking is so 20th century.

*MRS. DAY pulls SUMMER towards herself, and shakes the hand indicating that SUMMER sit down beside her. SUMMER does so.*

MRS. DAY

I'm only doing what's best for you darling. You know what they always say -

*MRS. DAY releases SUMMER's hand and waves an index finger at SUMMER as she SINGS the introduction from MOTHER KNOWS BEST (from Tangled). She stands up and begins sauntering around SUMMER, with her hands on SUMMER's shoulders.*

MRS. DAY

MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

MOTHER KNOWS BEST, LISTEN TO YOUR MOTHER...

SUMMER

Urgh. I'm not going on a date with  
Skylar, Mom.

*MRS. DAY stops circling SUMMER, and poses  
herself dramatically, with the back of her  
hand against her forehead and head tilted  
backwards. She is upset, so upset!*

MRS. DAY

Oh, Summer... Tell me, what's so wrong with Skylar?

SUMMER

*(Shouts)*

Mom, all you care about is his money!

*MRS. DAY rests a hand on SUMMER'S hand, shakes her head and  
begins to sing to SUMMER to persuade her to marry SKYLAR.  
SUMMER wiggles away from her mother and is clearly not  
interested.*

**SONG - LISTEN TO ME**

MRS. DAY

OF COURSE, HONEY! YOU MEAN TO TELL ME  
YOU DON'T WANT SKYLAR  
YOU WOULD MUCH PREFER  
TO BE THE WIFE OF A *[gasps]* DONUT SELLER?

*SUMMER gasps, and turns towards MRS. DAY, aghast.*

SUMMER

At least a donut seller would be humble and nice.  
This guy is so rich, he's pompous and vain by  
default! I want to wait for the right guy, Ma!

*MRS. DAY grabs SUMMER'S face, and audibly TUTS at her.*

MRS. DAY

WOMEN WHO ARE WAITERS  
WAIT FOR SOMETHING GREATER



THEY WAIT TOO LONG, THE GOODS ARE GONE!  
DON'T FALL LIKE THEM, SUMMER  
YOU'LL END UP WITH A PLUMBER.  
BE AMONG THE LUCKY FEW  
GET YOURSELF RIGHT IN THE QUEUE  
HELP YOURSELF AND SNATCH A SPOUSE  
WHO HAS THE KEYS AND HAS A HOUSE!

SUMMER

*(Retorts)*

AND THEN A WIFE ON A LEASH?  
I'M NOT FOR SALE, NOT FOR LEASE!  
A TROPHY WIFE!? MAMA PUH-LEEZE!

*MRS. DAY whips out a leash from her pocket, and slings it around SUMMER's waist and pulls SUMMER towards herself.*

MRS. DAY

I GET IT, I CAN RELATE  
WOMEN SHARE A GLOOMY FATE  
DARLING, IT TAKES STRENGTH  
TAKES MATURITY

*MRS. DAY spins SUMMER around, and flings her away. She picks up a globe from a desk nearby and spins it. At the line "place in the world" she stops the globe from spinning at pinpoints it.*

TO ACCEPT THAT WE  
NEED SECURITY  
WE NEED MEN FOR  
A PLACE IN THE WORLD *[stops the globe]*  
"WELCOME" DOESN'T COME  
DOESN'T COME FOR FREE  
AND ACCEPTANCE, IT  
DOESN'T GROW ON TREES  
MARRY SKYLAR, HE'S--

*SUMMER punches the globe out of MRS. DAY'S hands and it rolls morosely on the stage.*

SUMMER

--JUST A SHALLOW MILLIONAIRE!  
I'LL FIND A BETTER MAN ELSEWHERE!

MRS. DAY

THEY DON'T COME BETTER THAN HIM, I SWEAR!  
HANDSOME, SLEEK, AND DEBONAIR  
MY! - THAT FACE AND THAT PHYSIQUE! *[swoons]*  
EVEN MARRIED WOMEN **SQUEAK!**  
SO YOU MUST BE AWARE  
WHEN IT COMES TO THE HOTS,  
NOBODY CAN COMPARE  
EVERYONE AND I MEAN EVERYONE...  
SWOONS AT MISTER MISTER SKYLAR'S FACE!

*SUMMER is tired, and sits cross-legged on the stage,  
lamenting.*

SUMMER

OH MUM I CANNOT BEAR  
TO GAZE UPON THE SPACE  
BETWEEN HIS CHIN AND HAIR

MRS. DAY

BUT DEAR THE SPACE BETWEEN HIS CHIN AND—  
OOOOOOOH HIS CHIN, SO MASCULINE!  
IT'S OH SO MASCULINELY SQUARE!

SUMMER

BUT I WISH THE WORDS  
COMING FROM HIS LIPS  
WOULD BE A-GREE-A-BLE TO ME  
HE TRIES TOO HARD TO BE A HIPSTER  
SILLY HIPSTER WANNA-BE  
THAT AIN'T WHAT I WANT MY MISTER  
WANT MY FU-TURE-MAN TO BE!

*MRS. DAY is unaffected by SUMMER's complaints and sadness.*

MRS. DAY

WHAT'S SO WRONG WITH BEING A TRIER?  
ISN'T THAT SOMETHING TO ADMIRE?  
SUMMER, WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN?

SUMMER (DGAC)  
MOTHER, CAN'T YOU SEE  
THERE IS MORE (TO LIFE)

THAN JUST (MARRYING SKYLAR  
NIGHT) -

I WANNA -

NO I WANT -

MOTHER!  
LISTEN TO ME!

MOTHER (DEFG)  
SUMMER,  
IT'S ALL JUST PONDERING

HOMELESSLY WANDERING, NIGHT TO  
DAY, DAY TO NIGHT, MY DEAR

DROWN IN BANKRUPTCY?

ADVENTURE AND DRAMA,  
BUT LIFE IS HARD  
AND TOUGH ENOUGH  
WITHOUT HARDSHIPS  
AND STRUGGLES AND STUFF

SUMMER

SUMMER  
(Interrupts)  
I'LL MARRY A MAN THAT I DESIRE!  
I'LL FIND ANOTHER SHOE SUPPLIER!  
EXCUSE ME, MOTHER, I BID YOU ADIEU  
I'M OFF TO VISIT MR. WILSON EWE!

*Summer runs off.*

#### Scene 4

Int. WILSON'S SHOP

*SKYLAR opens the door to WILSON'S SHOP with his foot and strides in. He is in the middle of strumming a tune on his guitar.*

SKYLAR

BABY YOU'RE THE ONE I WANT! YEAH AND BABY  
YOU'RE THE ONE I NEED!

*WILSON stares, unimpressed with SKYLAR. He eyes him with hostility and gives off a vibe of unwelcome.*

WILSON

What are you doing here?!

SKYLAR

Oh! Hi, I noticed you just moved here and thought I should drop by to say hello. I'm Skylar, from Night & Son.

WILSON

I know. Passed by your shop, big, catchy name.

SKYLAR

Yeah, hey your shop isn't too shabby either!

*SKYLAR picks up the shoe next to him, beaming, only to have it fall apart in his hands.*

SKYLAR

That... Well, that happens all the time...

*WILSON wipes his forehead nervously, flashes him a half-hearted smile and gives him a nod.*

SKYLAR

Well, it was great meeting you. Hope your shop does well! You know what? I might as well pick up a pair while I'm here.

*SKYLAR claps a hand over his mouth, and WHISPERS to WILSON, looking around cautiously in case anyone overhears them.*

SKYLAR

*(Whispers)*

You know... Just between the two of us, I'm not very fond of dad's shoes. Yours are so much more stylish.

*SKYLAR takes the visibly ugliest pair of shoes in the shop, pays for them and leaves the store, kicking the door open with his foot again. He is chuffed (pleasantly pleased) at having made a new friend by his standards.*

*WILSON raises a palm to his forehead, and begins pacing (stomping) back and forth within his store. His back is once again hunched slightly.*

WILSON

...Ugh! What a snob!

*SHAUN, who is offstage, calls out to WILSON. He cannot be seen.*

SHAUN

Yeah, tell me about it!

*SHAUN begins to clamber onto the stage. WILSON stands, surprised with his mouth agape, and silent as he watches SHAUN struggle himself onstage. SHAUN finally pulls himself onstage after some LOUD SHUFFLING.*

WILSON

Oh. Hi! Wait... Did you just climb in through the floor? How... How did you...

*SHAUN looks at WILSON, befuddled.*

SHAUN

Wasn't I supposed to? The script said enter stage, right?

*SHAUN scratches his head, still confused. He jumps, as if scared by something, and it is revealed that he has had an epiphany.*

SHAUN

Ohhh noooo... I messed up! I messed up, didn't I? I should have come for the dress rehearsal!

*SHAUN walks briskly towards WILSON, panicked, grabbing him by his shoulders and shaking him back and forth. WILSON is caught completely by surprise and stiffens up, but does not do much to resist SHAUN's shaking.*

SHAUN

I screwed up again! Claire's going to kill me! Oh no oh no oh no! Greg, what am I gonna do!

*WILSON yells, agonised, while SHAUN continues to shake him back and forth, still panicked.*

WILSON

What the hell is going on here! And who is Greg.

*SHAUN stops and releases WILSON mid-shake.*

SHAUN

*(Exclaims)*

Oh!

*WILSON, because of the law of inertia, stumbles around before getting back on his feet. SHAUN makes an attempt to stand up straighter, sweeping the dust off his shoulders and adjusting his shirt sleeves, attempting to look presentable. SHAUN lightens up and fixes a smile on his face, looking straight at the audience.*

SHAUN

Right!

WILSON

... Huh?

*SHAUN turns to WILSON and rests a hand on WILSON'S shoulder.*

SHAUN

Hey, are you Wilson? I'm supposed to be your best friend.

WILSON

*[shrugs]*

Fine by me.

Ext. WILSON'S SHOP

*SUMMER stands outside WILSON'S SHOP, exasperated and tired of her mother's existence. She REPEATS her mother's quoting of Tangled, mocking her with a poorly-done impression.*

SUMMER

Mother knows best, listen to your mother... Urgh!

*SUMMER continues to mutter unintelligibly under her breath, pushing the entrance of WILSON'S SHOP open. The door dingles.*

*WILSON, standing near the back of the shop in the middle of a conversation with SHAUN, is alerted by the sound of the door's dingle. He jumps, starting to fluster, and begins to hurriedly shoo / push SHAUN away / under the countertop.*

WILSON

Oh my gosh! That's Summer...  
Hide, Shaun! Just -

SHAUN

Huh?

WILSON

Hide!!

SHAUN

Where?

WILSON

Anywhere - Just hide!!

SHAUN

Wha...?

*WILSON shoves SHAUN underneath the countertop, as he himself shuffles in front of the counter with his hands wrung behind his back. He jumps around to face SUMMER.*

*SHAUN eavesdrops while trying to hide under the table. He seems confused, struggling to put himself in a position such that he cannot be seen and can fit under the table.*

*SUMMER doesn't notice the small commotion, and is still lost in and verbalising her thoughts outside the shop.*

SUMMER

I should be able to date someone else. I'll show her! She'll see! I'm capable of finding someone who isn't Skylar... and...

*SUMMER enters WILSON'S SHOP and gives him a flirty smile, determined to impress him.*

SUMMER

*(flirty)*

Heyyyy there.

*WILSON is surprised at SUMMER's sultry behavior, he shuffles backwards, knocking against the counter. SHAUN is alerted to SUMMER's presence.*

WILSON



Hey, um. Welcome to my shop!

*While under the table, SHAUN realizes that the reason why WILSON told him to hide was so that he wouldn't be a cockblock. Realising this, he makes KNOCKS on the countertop to get WILSON's attention, deciding that it's time to give him a wake up call.*

WILSON

What can I do for you...

*[SHAUN'S knocking]*

WHAT?

*[To SHAUN]*

*WILSON leans backwards slightly to better hear SHAUN talking / hinting to him.*

SHAUN

Dude, don't get your hopes up. That's the Summer Holly.

*WILSON knocks on the countertop, whispering harshly. SUMMER has picked up a shoe and is examining it, twirling her hair.*

WILSON

Just. Hide.

*SUMMER turns towards WILSON, placing the shoe down and clutching her purse instead.*

SUMMER

Yeah, I'm Summer. You're the, um...

*[Looks WILSON up and down]*

New guy in town, right?

*WILSON jumps and stumbles over his words.*

WILSON

Y-Yea- I mean, um, I'm. Yes!

*WILSON straightens up and smooths his shirt. He tiptoes slightly, afraid that he's shorter than SUMMER. While he's still stuttering half his words, he gets less nervous as he continues to speak.*

WILSON

Yes, I'm the... new guy. I actually just! Got here!  
Like... today.

*WILSON sheepishly rubs the back of his head. He swallows hard and continues, leaning back against the countertop in an attempt to appeal Cool and Hardy. SUMMER has her purse and arms behind her back, intently listening to him.*

WILSON

So, um, can I help you with anything? Would you like to... try on a pair of shoes? Y-you know, I'd be more than happy to show you around the shop, you know, or -

SHAUN

*(amused)*

That's way too desperate man. Take it easy. Play hard-to-get.

*WILSON uses his heel to kick the counter. SHAUN yelps / squeaks.*

SUMMER

What was that?

WILSON

I... farted.

*SUMMER uses a finger to twirl her hair, looking bashful / embarrassed.*

SUMMER

It's ok, I want you to show me around.

*SHAUN looks aghast. WILSON looks like he has had a spontaneous pineapple shoved up his ass.*

SHAUN

Dude!! She totally has some... ulterior motives!  
Don't listen! Keep playing hard to get! Tell her  
to look around herself!

*WILSON looks at SUMMER, and then glances behind him. He hunches over, sighing, realising that SHAUN is right: There's close to no chance that SUMMER would be interested in him. Turning back to face SUMMER, he resumes his conversation with her, this time dejectedly.*

WILSON

Well, there isn't really much to see... Just let me know if you need help. How's that?

*SUMMER shows signs of disappointment at WILSON's sudden change of mood, but she is agreeable nonetheless.*

SUMMER

*[Points at a pair of shoes, but looks squarely at Wilson]*

Actually, I'm more interested in this.

*WILSON gulps and turns to pick up the pair of shoes she was indicating.*

WILSON

Shall I get a pair for you to try on?

SUMMER

*[Smiles and bats her eyelashes]*

Yes, that would be lovely.

WILSON

What is your shoe size?

SUMMER

Oh!

*SUMMER is so focused on him she is a little flustered when she realises what he is asking. She smiles, a little embarrassed as she checks the shoes she is wearing.*

SUMMER

I'm a size 3. Maybe a size... less than three.

*WILSON is about to turn and head to the back of the store but then belatedly realises that he should check the shoes in his hands. This happens clumsily and WILSON looks like a klutz.*

WILSON

Mine are too! That's perfect.

*WILSON motions for her to sit down in a seat in a very gentlemanly manner. SUMMER is visibly impressed. She takes a seat. WILSON bends down on one knee with a lot of flair. It should look like he is proposing, with WILSON holding the shoe high, with exaggerated care. They both hold their breaths for a few seconds. The moment he brings the shoe down to her foot is very anticlimactic.*

SUMMER

So... How big are yours?

*WILSON freezes in the process of helping her wear the shoes. He looks up, a horrified expression on his face.*

WILSON

*(Aghast)*

Sorry?

SUMMER

... your feet.

WILSON

*[Looks relieved]*

Oh, my feet.

*[Then confused]*

You want to know how big my feet are?

SUMMER

*(Abashed)*

Oh, I was just thinking about something my mother said.

WILSON

*(Suspicious)*

About my feet?

SUMMER

*[Giggles]*

No, about feet in general.

WILSON

*(Perplexed)*

Why were you talking about feet?

SUMMER

*(Defensive)*

What's wrong with talking about feet?

*WILSON then interrupts her but she isn't done talking so the first part of what she says is overlapped by what he says.*

WILSON

Nothing's wrong with--

SUMMER

I'll have you know that I happen to like feet a lot.

*They are both staring at each other. Then WILSON can't suppress the chuckle he is holding back.*

WILSON

*[Chuckles]*

Well, what a coincidence. I happen to like shoes a lot.

*SUMMER begins to smile. They smile at each other. Then SUMMER catches herself and she clears her throat. She*

*suddenly stands, catching WILSON off-guard. He nearly falls backward in an effort to make room for her to stand. SUMMER admires the shoes she's wearing, while WILSON stands up.*

SUMMER

Oh, don't you just love the feeling when the foot slips into the shoe and--

WILSON

--the shoe fits around it like a warm embrace?

*SUMMER is amazed. Previously, she was looking at her shoes. Then, she looks up at him with newly found kinship. She sees him in a completely different light.*

SUMMER

*(Amazed)*

Exactly!

*WILSON takes a casual step forward, looking around at the shoes in the store as he tries to express the thoughts he has never shared with any other being.*

WILSON

And don't you just love the feeling when you find the perfect shoes for your feet? Perfect in every way? From the shoelace to the shoe sole?

SUMMER

*(Wistfully)*

I have always dreamed of it... But I never have...

*(Whispers)*

Until this moment...

WILSON

*(Excitedly)*

Trust me, it's like the meeting of souls! Like you've found your soulmate!

SUMMER

*(Whispers in amazement)*

Have I?

WILSON

You know it when you feel it. It's unmistakable.

*[Indicates the shoes]*

How do you feel?

SUMMER

I feel radiant! Like the sun shines for me! It is clear to me what I must do.

*WILSON thinks she means she is going to buy the shoes. He is enthusiastic because he thinks he has helped his client find the shoes of her dreams. SUMMER is enchanted because she thinks she has found the man of her dreams.*

WILSON

I'm so glad you've found your perfect match.  
Especially in Wilson Ewe's shop!

SUMMER

Yes, Will Ewe. I love your shoes. I love your shop. I love--

*(Very dramatic, continues to next line without pause)*

*SUMMER surges towards WILSON, taking both his hands into hers. She pulls him towards herself.*

SUMMER

Wilson, you're the light of my life; the sun in my rain.

*WILSON is caught off guard by SUMMER's sudden profession of love. He looks around him, almost as if searching for help, before looking back at SUMMER, who continues her minor soliloquy.*

SUMMER

*(Even more dramatically)*

My love for you is as intense as the heat of a thousand suns on a summer day...

*SUMMER stares intently, deeply, into WILSON's eyes, expecting a response from him. WILSON, too shocked to struggle against SUMMER's vice grip, has a short and whispered conversation with SHAUN.*

WILSON

Is she hitting on me?

SHAUN

Hitting? That was like a Shakespeare level love profession!

WILSON

So she's hitting on me?!

*SUMMER tugs on WILSON's hands, bringing his attention back to her.*

SUMMER

Will Ewe, marry me!

SHAUN

She said carry me.

*SUMMER starts half laughing, half crying (due to the fact that she cannot believe she herself is doing this, but also due to her desperation). WILSON shakes his head and looks at SHAUN and then back at SUMMER, unsure of what he just heard.*

WILSON

Urm... carry you? I...

*WILSON takes a look at his muscles and pretends to start massaging them.*

WILSON

My shoulders kind of ache... from urm... working out too much.

*WILSON stares awkwardly at SUMMER, and then gives SHAUN a look of desperation.*



SUMMER

No, I don't want you to carry me...

*WILSON looks around, clearly unsure of what to do about the entire situation. He looks down at SHAUN to seek help.*

SHAUN

Urm.. I think she said maggi mee? As in, she wants maggi mee? Like the instant noodles?

*WILSON raises his eyebrow.*

WILSON

Urm.. okay, okay maggie mee... I'm afraid I don't have instant noodles in the shop Summer, I'm urm...

SUMMER

I said marry me you idiot! Will Ewe, marry me?

*WILSON slowly widens his mouth as his eyes dilate.*

WILSON

Urm... Summer... urm don't you think that's a little too fast? We should probably get to know each other, urm, yeah before urm, getting married...?

SHAUN

Let it go, man, let it go. That probably meant nothing, and you know it. She's probably drunk or something.

*SUMMER walks out, feeling dejected. WILSON seems to be stuck in a trance, still confused and star-stuck by SUMMER. He stares at her while she leaves.*

SUMMER

*(mutters to herself)*

It's true, all the guys here aren't worth any of my time.

*SHAUN climbs out from under the table and brushes off the non-existent dirt he believes he has.*

SHAUN

Dude, that's not cool man.

*WILSON snaps out of his daze, and realizes that SHAUN is talking to him.*

WILSON

What isn't?

SHAUN

Telling me to hide under the table so you can try to flirt with Summer! Dude! She's not going to fall for you.

WILSON

You don't know that...

*SHAUN raises his eyebrow.*

WILSON

Okay fine! I don't even know her anyway.

## Scene 5

*Skylar is in his shop, tidying up and putting up the shoes and stacking shoe boxes and what not, when all of a sudden he looks at the audience and says,*

SKYLAR

Listen to this, ok, I came up with it in Chem  
class... What does Potassium Hydroxide  
do when it goes to the club?  
It drops the bass!

*The stand up act comedic drum sound plays. SKYLAR points to the band and says,*

*(cont'd)*

Thank you! Wait... I got another one

*Alvin basically does a short stand up act with really lame jokes.*

*(cont'd)*

Man, I thought stacking shoeboxes  
was gonna be a drag but, this isn't  
as bad as I thought...

### **SONG - A-OK**

HELL OF A DAY  
STACKIN' THE SHELVES  
IF THIS IS NORTH POLE,  
I'M ONE OF SANTA'S ELVES

HO HO HO  
BECAUSE I KNOW-OW-OW  
ST. NICK WON'T LET ME GO-O-O

IT'S A-OK  
LIFE IS GOOD, LIFE IS SWELL  
ALL A-OK  
IF THERE'S A GOD ABOVE HE'S TREATIN' ME WELL

I MAY BE DUMB, BUT I AIN'T GLUMMER  
I'VE GOT MY SHOP, MY SHOES, AND I'M GONNA  
GET SUMMER

WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE  
I'LL STILL BE IN LOVE  
THOUGH SHE MAY NOT KNOW YET  
I'VE GOT MY SIGHTS ALL SET  
I'M ON TOP OF THE WORLD  
I'M GONNA GET THAT GIRL

SO IT'S A-OK  
IT'S ALL A-O-  
(*Mr. Night interrupts*)

MR. NIGHT  
Son! Is that you?

SKYLAR  
Yes, dad.

MR. NIGHT  
Stop your noise-making and keep stacking. Do you  
**want** us to go bankrupt?

SKYLAR  
Of course not, dad.

MR. NIGHT  
Then work harder or you'll be out on the street  
singing for your dinner.

SKYLAR  
Yes, dad.

MR. NIGHT  
Don't call me that, you disgrace me.

*MR. NIGHT leaves SKYLAR alone in the room, SKYLAR sits down  
on a stack of surprisingly sturdy shoe boxes and begins to  
sing again, but much less cheerfully.*

SKYLAR

A-OK

LIFE IS GREAT, LIFE IS GRAND

A-OK

LISTENIN' TO EVERY SINGLE DEMAND

*[Counter-melody of the "A-OK" tune in  
the background]*

AND WOULD SHE STILL CONDONE ME

IF MY DAD DISOWNED ME?

WOULD I STILL BE HER HUBBY

IF I GREW OLD, ALONE, POOR AND CHUBBY?

IF ONLY I HAD A CLUE

WHAT HE EXPECTS ME TO DO

WISH DAD WOULD GIVE ME A SHOT

BUT GEE HE'S ALL THAT I GOT

SURE, LIFE'S AS GOOD AS CAN BE

IF ONLY HE WOULD AGREE

THAT I'M A-OK

A-OK

## Scene 6

Int. WILSON's shop

*WILSON is getting ready for bed, he is brushing his teeth.*

WILSON

What a day... Things aren't going too swimmingly in this new life of mine but I guess it could be worse. I'm done with all this moping about, "'Cause today, that was yesterday, yesterday is over, it's a different day", y'know who said that? Eminem.

*WILSON looks directly at the audience, letting an uncomfortable 5 second long silence seep in.*

### **SONG - LIFE IS ON ITS WAY**

WILSON

A DAY HAS PASSED  
AND THE MOON HAS CAST  
ITS SILVERY GLOW  
I WANNA SAY  
THAT THINGS WILL GO MY WAY  
BUT NOW I DON'T KNOW

BUT NO POINT FEELING DOWN  
DON'T LET THIS LITTLE TOWN  
GET THE BEST, OR WORST, OF YOU  
THOUGH THE TRAIL WAS TWITSY  
DON'T LET IT MIST  
THE PATH THAT'S IN YOUR VIEW!

I'LL KEEP MY EYES ON THE PRIZE  
AND MY FOOT ON THE PEDAL  
WEATHER THE STORM AND HECK  
THEY'LL GIVE ME MY MEDAL

NO IDEA WHERE I'LL HEAD  
BUT JUST AS EMINEM SAID

TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY

*WILSON exits the stage and SUMMER enters from the other side.*

SUMMER  
I'M SO MUCH MORE THAN JUST  
A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS  
A CLUELESS BRIDE  
MADE TO RESIDE  
IN A KITCHEN TO IMPRESS

I'M MORE THAN MRS. NIGHT  
ALTHOUGH MOTHER MIGHT  
DISAGREE WITH ALL HER HEART  
SO YEAH, HE'S NICE AND ALL  
BUT I DON'T WANNA FALL FOR HIM  
FOR CREDIT IN MY CARD

BUT FORGET THIS LIFE  
AND ALL THE STRUGGLE IT BRINGS  
THE MOTHERS, THE BOYS  
AND THE WEDDING RINGS

SO LONG I'VE GOT MY VOICE  
I'LL MAKE MY OWN DAMN CHOICE  
NO MATTER WHAT THEY MAY SAY  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY

*SUMMER leaves the stage and SKYLAR enters.*

SKYLAR  
I GUESS I'M NOT HIS IDEAL SON  
BUT ANYONE COULD SEE  
LIFE WOULD BE SO MUCH EASIER IF  
HE'D ACCEPT ME AS ME

I KNOW I'M CLUMSY AND BRAINLESS  
THOSE PUT-DOWNS AREN'T PAINLESS  
IT FEELS LIKE ONE BIG SHAM  
WHAT'S THE USE OF MY WEALTH

IF I CAN'T BE MYSELF?  
IF I CAN'T BE WHO I AM?

BUT IT'S NOT MY CALL  
AND IT'S NOT MY PLACE  
I'M IN A CAVING WALL  
AND THERE'S NO BREATHING SPACE

I'LL DO ALL THAT I CAN  
TO SHOW HIM THE MAN  
THAT I CAN BE TODAY  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY

SHAUN  
SO MAYBE I'M NO MERYL STREEP  
OKAY, NOT A GOOD EXAMPLE  
LET ME FIND ANOTHER SAMPLE  
UM, MAYBE I'M NO DANIEL RADCLIFFE  
I MAY HAVE HIS ACTING GIFT  
BUT I'M NOT THE BOY WHO LIVED

BUT, FORGET COMPARISONS  
'CAUSE I'M NO HARRISON  
FORD OR CUMBERBATCH  
AGAINST THE OTHER SEANS  
LIKE BEAN OR CONNERY  
I AGREE I'M NOT A MATCH

BUT I'LL SHOW THEM  
I'M NO ONE TRICK PONY  
I'LL LIGHT THIS JOINT  
AND I'LL WIN A TONY

I'LL BE THE WINNING FACTOR  
THE BEST ACTOR  
OF THIS ENTIRE PLAY  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY

*WILSON, SUMMER and SKYLAR reappear to join SHAUN in a final verse.*



WE'RE SET AND STEADY,  
GETTING READY TO BE  
SO MUCH MORE THAN WE ARE  
RIGHT NOW, WAIT AND SEE

WE'RE GONNA GROW AND BLOSSOM  
GONNA SHINE LIKE GOLD  
YOU'LL KNOW WHEN WE DO,  
WE'LL TELL YOU WE TOLD YOU SO

BECAUSE NOW'S OUR TIME  
AND HERE'S OUR PLACE  
LONG AS WE'VE GOT OUR MINDS  
YOU'LL NEVER REPLACE

OUR FIGHTING SPIRIT  
GONNA LET YOU HEAR IT  
AND THAT IS WHY WE SAY...

WILSON  
I'LL MAKE SOME GOOD PAY...

SUMMER  
FIND LOVE SOMEDAY...

SHAUN  
ACT WELL IN THIS PLAY...

SKYLAR  
MAKE IT A-OK...

ALL 4  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY!

## Scene 7

*WILSON appears, seeming to have just woken up, he stretches his arms and is immediately greeted by the presence of RANDOM FEMALE TOWNSPERSON who is walking very mechanically and with an expressionless face.*

WILSON

Good morning, Miss!

*RANDOM FEMALE TOWNSPERSON walks right into WILSON, knocking him to the floor and continues walking still.*

WILSON

That was unnecessary!

*SUMMER runs onstage, stops when she spots WILSON.*

SUMMER

Wait, you're okay, right?

WILSON

Well, I like to think of myself as more than okay.

SUMMER

Thank God! I thought I was the only one.

WILSON

Only one what?

SUMMER

Not zombified...? [Getting impatient at WILSON's cluelessness]

*SKYLAR appears, looking very alert and slightly shaken, he spots the two and does a somersault to hide behind a signpost. SUMMER and WILSON stare at him, unimpressed.*

SUMMER

It's okay, we aren't either.

SKYLAR

Oh...

*He stands up and joins them.*

SKYLAR

Do you guys know what's up?

*The other two shake their heads, it is then that MRS. DAY walks on stage in the same robotic manner.*

SUMMER

Mother!

*SUMMER tries to grab hold to her hand but MRS. DAY continues walking. SHAUN then appears walking in that exact same way.*

WILSON

Shaun!

SHAUN

Yeah?

*SHAUN stops to join the other three who all collectively facepalm.*

SUMMER

We need to get to the bottom of this. We have 4-  
[looks at SHAUN]

3 brains here, we can figure it out. Why is everyone else affected while we're not?

SKYLAR

They're all wearing shoes sold  
by my father

WILSON

And we're all wearing shoes from my shop! So we know who did it then.

SKYLAR

*(Shocked)*

Dad's a nice person! I mean, he lets me sleep under the counter, and gives me spare shoe boxes for pillows and blankets. And he pays me well... in bread, one loaf a week.

*SUMMER and WILSON look at SKYLAR in disbelief while SHAUN stares blankly into space.*

SUMMER

*(Scoffing)*

But how could shoes mind control people?

SHAUN

Who cares about plot holes! It's a musical damn it! We must go stop Mr. Night!

SHAUN briskly walks towards the end of the stage determinedly but is stopped by WILSON who rotates him toward the correct direction, he continues walking and the other three follow along.

## Scene 8

INT. MR. NIGHT'S OFFICE

*MR. NIGHT paces up and down his office, beaming from his success.*

MR. NIGHT

Everything is going according to  
plan. But something's missing..  
Of course, (snaps fingers)  
I need a villain song!

### **SONG - NIGHTFALL**

MR. NIGHT

WHAT'S A VILLAIN WITHOUT A SONG  
WITHOUT A TUNE  
TO EMPHASISE HIS EMPATHISE-LESS-NESS

RIGHT OR WRONG  
IT'S RIGHT ON CUE  
TO SHARE WITH YOU MY VILE, REPULSIVE VIEW

YOU MAY WONDER WHY I DO WHAT I DO  
WELL, LET ME SHED SOME LIGHT  
LET ME GIVE YOU A CLUE

WHEN I GREW UP  
IN THE OL' SOUTHWEST  
I HAD AN UNCLE NAMED HARRY  
WITH A VERY HAIRY CHEST

I HAD ALSO A PARROT  
HIS NAME WAS HARROD  
HE WORE A BERET  
IT SHOULD BE BERET, BUT HEY, I'M NOT FRENCH

THEN THERE WAS HARRY  
WHO HAD A HAIRY CHEST  
DOING WHAT HE DOES BEST  
BEING A SICKENING PEST

THEN ONE DAY HARROD  
AS THOUGH POSSESSED  
CLIMBED LIKE A FERRET  
UP UNCLE HARRY'S CHEST

MY POOR OLD PARROT  
STUCK TO HIS BREAST  
LIKE KANYE WEST... Imma let you finish  
I'LL LIVE DEPRESSED

AND SO TODAY  
I'VE GOT MY WAY  
I'M HERE TO STAY, FOR THE POWER, GLORY AND  
THE THRILL

IF I CAN'T'VE HAD  
MY BIRD, TOO BAD  
THEN YOU SURE AS HEAVEN CAN'T HAVE YOUR FREE  
WILL...

*WILSON barges in and holds Mr. Night at gunpoint.*

WILSON  
It's over, Mr. Night!

MR. NIGHT  
(Shocked)  
What the...

You're that boy who opened up that shop just down  
the street aren't you? Oh... [smiles] you're the  
boy with that little shop. Surely you're not  
going to shoot me with that.

WILSON  
And why not?

MR. NIGHT  
Why... you'll be missing out on so much, are you  
catching my drift?

MR. NIGHT

ARE YOU ON THE SAME WAVELENGTH AS ME?  
IN PHASE AT LEAST?  
MATCH MY NATURAL FREQUENCY  
AND OUR AMPLITUDE WILL INCREASE

WILSON

What?

MR. NIGHT

*[Sighs]*

LET ME PUT IT IN SIMPLER TERMS FOR YOU  
AGAINST THE COMMUNITY,  
YOU NEED TEN GRAND,  
I NEED A HAND,  
WE'LL BE EACH OTHER'S IMMUNITY MY FRIEND!

SIDE BY SIDE,  
IT'S TIME YOU STRIDE ON THE SIDE  
OF BONNIE AND CLYDE

TOGETHER WE CAN FABRICATE  
A PLAN TO ERADICATE  
THE MEN WHO DON'T DESERVE THIS WORLD

A TIMELY OPPORTUNITY  
TO FORM A DEADLY UNITY  
YOU'LL GET THE GIRL, I'LL GET HUMANITY

JUST WAIT AND SEE  
JUST STAND BY ME  
JUST COUNT TO THREE KID  
AND SEE OUR PLAN UNFURL

*WILSON starts to lower the gun hesitantly. SUMMER takes the gun off Wilson (all condescending and tired of this nonsense) and knocks MR. NIGHT out, then shoots him repeatedly while he is on the ground. SUMMER, SKYLAR and SHAUN drag him offstage. Meanwhile...*

WILSON

Humanity... sure sounds like a lot more than what I own right now.

My shoes are made from the same thing as Night's  
are, I wonder...

*WILSON starts to tinker with the mind control machine when  
the other three return, shocked to see WILSON at the  
machine.*

SUMMER

What do you think you're doing?

WILSON

Oh, so all of a sudden, I'm the center of  
attention now? When I was in my shop, it was "get  
me shoes and stop farting and... maggi mee". Well  
guess what? Maybe I like the attention for once.  
"I can't tell you what it really is, I can only  
tell you what it feels like". Y'know who said  
that?

SHAUN

Eminem?

WILSON

Thank you!

SKYLAR

You don't know what you're doing man!

WILSON

Oh, I think I do...

IT'S TIME TO PUT MY MIND  
TO YOUR MATTER.  
I'LL RULE THE WORLD  
WITH FORMER AND LATTER

IT'S TIME FOR THIS WHOLE  
TOWN TO SHATTER AND BURN  
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BOW  
DOWN 'CAUSE IT'S MY TURN!



ACT 1 END.

# Act 2

## Scene 1

INT. WILSON'S NEW OFFICE

*WILSON spins around on a spinning office chair and sits back, enjoying life.*

### **SONG - TOES A TAPPIN'**

WILSON

If this is what power is like, I could get used  
to it.

*WILSON walks to the centre of his office where 4 of his  
mind controlled henchmen are standing, he stands between  
them.*

IF MY TOES START TAPPIN'

*He taps his right foot and the henchmen follow suit.*

I WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN  
IF MY HANDS START SNAPPIN'

*He snaps his fingers and they follow.*

I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENS  
IF MY FEET START STEPPIN  
IN RHYTHM  
AND I START DANCIN WITH 'EM

*An extremely simple dance routine begins.*

TOES A TAPPIN'  
FINGERS SNAPPIN  
NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED IN MY TRANCE

YOU USED TO BE FREE  
BUT NOW, THANKS TO ME,  
YOU GOTTA DANCE

*A little more simple dancing occurs.*

TOES A TAPPIN'

FINGERS SNAPPIN  
NOW YOU'RE TRAPPED IN MY TRANCE

I'VE HEARD YOU THROUGH  
ALL TRIED AND TRUE  
YOU SHUN ME THEN  
I'LL SHUN YOU

LIKE ANNE HATHAWAY AS AN OSCAR HOST  
LIKE JEFFREY ROSS AT A COMEDY ROAST  
LIKE A TEACHER IN A CLASS THAT ISN'T PAYING  
ATTENTION  
LIKE JAR-JAR BINKS AT A STAR WARS CONVENTION

SO DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T GET A SHOT  
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, NOW YOU HAVE TO DANCE

YEAH, DON'T YOU DARE TELL ME WHAT I'M NOT  
I TRIED TO BE NICE  
BUT SEEMS LIKE EVIL SUFFICES

SO TOES A TAPPIN'  
HANDS A CLAPPIN'  
FINGERS SNAPPIN'  
WATCH WHAT'LL HAPPEN

NOW YOU'VE GOT TO DANCE!

*WILSON is lounging in a chair, alone on the empty stage. A mind-controlled townspeople (whom we will call JEREMY) enters the stage. WILSON becomes alert as soon as he sees this minion.*

WILSON  
You! Come here. What is your name?

JEREMY  
My name is Jeremy.

WILSON  
Not romantic enough. Your name is now Jerémy. You are my waiter.

JEREMY

*(Monotonous robot voice)*

My name is Jeré-you?

WILSON

No! Your name is Jerémy!

JEREMY

Jeré-you?

WILSON

*(pause)* Yes, Jeré-you

JEREMY

Jeré-moi? Jerémy?

WILSON

Oui oui! And keep up that fancy French accent.

JEREMY

Bonjour. Ah mais oui, ca c'est toujours délice?

WILSON

No, I meant speak in *English* with a French accent.

JEREMY

Je ne comprends pas.

*WILSON looks impatient and annoyed.*

WILSON

Forget it. You are dismissed.

*JEREMY turns to leave. At that moment, mind-controlled SUMMER enters from the left of the stage. WILSON perks up when he sees SUMMER, but quickly realises that his plan has to happen now. He gets up and immediately tries to pull JEREMY back.*

WILSON

*(Whisper-shouts)*  
Wait, Jérémy! Come back!  
*[Pulls JEREMY to his left and whispers]*  
Stay here. Keep working on that fancy French  
accent.

*He turns and calls to SUMMER who is almost exiting stage  
right.*

WILSON  
Summer Holly!

*SUMMER stops and turns around. WILSON walks towards her,  
trying to look cool and desirable.*

WILSON  
Hot Summer day, isn't it?  
*[Winks]*  
Don't you feel like taking those shoes off?

SUMMER  
*(Curtly)*  
No.

WILSON  
You should.

SUMMER  
This sounds more like a demand than a suggestion.

WILSON  
Not if there's a pleaseeeeeeeee.

*SUMMER stares blankly at WILSON. Looks at audience. Looks  
back at WILSON. Then looks at the audience and takes off  
her shoes. As soon as the second shoe comes off, she snaps  
out of her stiff, mind-controlled demeanor.*

SUMMER  
Wilson! What are you doing here?

WILSON

Summer, I'm so glad to see you. Come, take a seat.

*WILSON takes SUMMER to sit in the chair he was just sitting on, while he motions for JAVIER to pass him a stool/chair for himself.*

SUMMER

What are you doing here? Who's looking after the shop?

WILSON

Don't worry about the shop. Actually, I wouldn't exactly call it a *shop* anymore. I mean, it *has* MONOPOLISED THE MARKET!

*SUMMER doesn't take him seriously. This causes WILSON to become frustrated.*

SUMMER

Huh?

*[Smirks]*

Last time I saw it, it looked a lot like a shop to me, Wilson.

WILSON

Forget about that shop! I got rid of it! Now I have a shoe empire!

SUMMER

The owner of the empire is Mr. Night and Skylar. Not you, Wilson.

WILSON

I eliminated them! C'mon Summer. Keep up!

SUMMER

What do you mean you eliminated them?

WILSON

I mean I saw a way to get out of that pathetic existence and I took it. Plus points for the

money and power that I got along the way. Now we can finally go on that date you wanted.

SUMMER

Wilson, answer me properly. What did you do to Mr. Night and Skylar?

WILSON

I didn't do anything to them. I just displaced their company and took over the shoe industry.

*SUMMER is disgusted by the casual manner with which WILSON speaks about destroying other people's livelihood. She is horrified.*

SUMMER

Displace, my foot! Your shoe shop is tiny!

WILSON

Forget about that shop! Forget about the hopeless, helpless person I was back then! Look at me now! I am rich! I am powerful!

SUMMER

Look at you? You are obnoxious! Heartless! Self-centred! You are egotistical! You are shallow!

*WILSON is in genuine disbelief and shock.*

WILSON

Summer, I'm loaded with money and power. What did you expect?

SUMMER

I expect you to retain your good qualities even when you have all the power and reason to be bad.

WILSON

Either it's rich in the heart or rich in the pocket. Can't have both, honey. You expect me to choose being—



SUMMER

I expect you to be more good... more... like... like...  
*Skylar...*

*Spotlight shines on SUMMER.*

WILSON

But you hate Skylar!

SUMMER

I hate what I thought he represented. Wealth and  
snobbery. But he was never actually like that.  
You are.

*SUMMER begins to back away.*

WILSON

Summer, where are you going?

*SUMMER runs off stage, barefoot.*

WILSON

Wait! Your shoes! You have to wear your shoes!

*WILSON turns and picks up the shoes and then goes after  
her.*

**Scene 2**

EXT. SOME RANDOM STREET

**SONG - SHAUN'S SOLILOQUY**

SHAUN

NO I CAN'T JUST BE HERE FOR NOTHING  
I MUST HAVE HAD TO APPEAR FOR SOMETHING

THEY CAN'T HAVE WRITTEN ME A SONG FOR  
NOTHING  
'CAUSE I'VE BEEN SPENDING 8 SCENES AND  
COUNTING

JUST BEING HERE AND BEING THERE  
JUST STROLLING AROUND WITHOUT A CARE  
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY BUT GOOD GRIEF!  
I CAN'T JUST BE HERE FOR THE COMIC RELIEF

I know I shouldn't be complaining but...

*SHAUN goes off to the side of the stage and takes a prop script.*

Just look at it! Look what's written for this scene!

*He flips to a random page.*

SHAUN REMAINS CONTENT WITH HIS EXISTENCE  
HE OFFERS NO RESISTANCE WHICH IS CONSISTENT  
WITH HIS CHARACTER

SHAUN RESIGNS TO HIS HUMBLE ROLE WHOSE  
HUMBLE SOLE PURPOSE IS TO AMUSE  
AND FUSE THE AUDIENCE WITH SOME WEAK HIP-  
HIPS AT HIS MEEK, WEAK QUIPS

HE THEN PROCEEDS TO DO A LITTLE WIGGLE JUST  
TO MAKE SOME PEOPLE GIGGLE AND CHORTLE AND  
SNORT, NOTHING SHORT OF A LAUGHING STOCK.

SOMEONE TO Demean AND Mock. While Laughing  
Till They're Coughing and Sneezing, Close to  
Dry Heaving, Leaving them in Stitches while  
they heckle like they're Witches, Till their  
throat sores and itches and they're lying on  
the floor in laughter, waiting for what's  
after. Unforgiving, Unrelenting,  
Irreverent, Unrepenting.

*He drops the script in disgust.*

BUT THAT CAN'T BE ALL THAT I AM  
ALL THAT I'M HERE FOR  
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING FOLKS WILL CHEER FOR  
WHEN THEY HEAR MY NAME

THIS CAN'T BE ALL THAT I DO  
THE REASON WHY I'M IN IT  
SHOULDN'T I HAVE MY OWN MINUTE  
OR A MOMENT OF FAME

IT'S BECOMING APPARENT  
I'M NO DASHING KNIGHT ON A HORSE  
OR A GALLANT HERO ARRIVING TO SAVE THE DAME

I DON'T EXPECT TO BE THAT  
LEADING HERO, OF COURSE  
BUT FOR ONCE I'D LOVE TO HEAR THE PEOPLE  
CHANTING MY NAME!

I WANNA HAVE MY OWN STORY  
SORRY IF THAT'S TOO MUCH TO DEMAND  
I WANNA FIGHT A GRUESOME BATTLE  
AND BE THE CHIEF IN COMMAND

I WANNA BE SOMEONE'S IDOL  
OR AT LEAST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO  
I MAY NOT BE MUCH  
BUT I'M SHAUN KOO



### Scene 3

*SUMMER runs onto the stage, barefoot. She slows down and stops at the centre of the stage. She is breathing heavily from running, she is exasperated and agitated.*

SUMMER

How is any of this possible? Night & Son  
destroyed? And by Wilson Ewe, of all people?  
Talking about people, where is everyone? I don't  
know where else to search! I don't know who to  
trust. I don't know who to look for.

*Her breathing has calmed by now. She speaks softly as  
realisation dawns.*

SUMMER

Actually, that's not true. I might be confused  
and scared, but there is one thing I know now. I  
know the person to trust, the one to look for.

### **SONG - The Man I Never Knew I Never Knew**

FOOLISH AS AM I!

HOW COULD I BE SO BLIND?

THAT BOY WHO'S BEEN HERE

THIS WHOLE TIME

HOW COULD I SAY I DON'T LIKE SKYLAR NIGHT?

BECAUSE I DO!

HE'S THE MAN I NEVER KNEW I NEVER KNEW! [I  
NEVER KNEW!]

THE MAN WHOSE HEART I NEVER THOUGHT WAS TRUE!  
[WHO KNEW? WHO KNEW?]

OH WHY WAS I SO VAIN?

WHEN MOTHER SAID THAT HE WAS NICE

WHY WAS I SO INSANE?

I SAID HE'S BLAND,

BORING, MUNDANE

WHEN REALLY  
I JUST WANTED TO PUT UP A FIGHT

ALL THIS TIME IT TOOK TO SEE  
THAT I LOVE SKYLAR NIGHT!  
HE'S THE KIND OF MAN  
ALL MEN SHOULD BE!

HOW COULD I SAY I DON'T RESPECT SKYLAR?  
BECAUSE I DO!  
HE'S THE MAN I NEVER KNEW I NEVER KNEW! [I  
NEVER KNEW!]  
THERE'S SO MUCH I NEVER KNEW WAS EVER TRUE!  
[WAS EVER TRUE!]

SKYLAR IS NICE  
WHICH I ONCE THOUGHT WAS BLAND  
BUT NOW I UNDERSTAND  
THAT IN A WORLD OF EVIL MEN WITH VICES  
HOW COULD I POSSIBLY DOWNPLAY HIS NICENESS?

HOW COULD I SAY I DON'T LOVE SKYLAR? BECAUSE  
I DO!  
HE'S THE MAN I NEVER KNEW I NEVER KNEW!  
THE MAN I NEVER KNEW I NEVER KNEW

WILSON enters the stage, clutching SUMMER's shoes.

WILSON  
Summer, there you are!

SUMMER  
Stop! Stay where you are.

WILSON  
Summer, it's just me. I came to return your  
shoes.

SUMMER  
Wilson, stop there. I'm sorry. I don't know  
what's going on, and I don't know if I can trust  
you or not.

*WILSON is visibly hurt. His face scrunches up in pain and anger and misery. Then he speaks in a resentful, bitter tone.*

WILSON

Fine. Take your shoes and run to Skylar. We'll see how far you can run to chase your dreams.

*WILSON drops shoes on the floor and exits stage. SUMMER sighs in regret at hurting his feelings, then walks over to wear the shoes. As soon as she wears the second shoe, she reverts back to mind-control mode. She walks off stage aimlessly.*

#### SCENE 4

*SHAUN paces the stage, scratching his head, he comes to a eureka moment.*

SHAUN

The shoes! The shoes are what's controlling them!  
But... why aren't I controlled as well?

*He looks down at his shoes, has another eureka moment, snapping his fingers.*

SHAUN

Made in China! They're Adidas, made in China!  
That's why they can't control me... Thank you so much!

*He takes off his shoe and **kisses them**.*

Now all I have to do is get everyone's shoes off  
at the same time, how am I supposed to that? I'll  
figure it out! I always do!

SOON I WILL HAVE MY OWN STORY  
TO BE REMEMBERED THROUGHOUT THE LAND  
I'LL FIGHT A... LESS THAN GRUESOME BATTLE  
BUT BE THE CHIEF IN COMMAND

AND MAYBE I'LL BE SOMEONE'S IDOL  
WELL, AT LEAST I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO DO  
I MAY NOT BE MUCH  
BUT EVEN AS SUCH  
I'M SHAUN KOO

HE THINKS HE'S KNOCKED US DOWN BUT HE HASN'T  
I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T  
HAVE OTHER TRICKS A GUY LIKE ME CANNOT LEARN

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD ALL THOSE LIES  
NOW TO HIS UTMOST SURPRISE  
IT'S TIME FOR SHAUN KOO'S REPRISE  
YEAH, IT'S MY TURN!!!





## Scene 5

EXT. ANOTHER STREET

*SKYLAR and SUMMER are walking towards each other, both zombiefied. As they meet, time appears to stop, other people around them freeze. SKYLAR and SUMMER step out of their shoes and begin to sing to each other.*

### **SONG - WE HAVE RIGHT NOW**

SUMMER

WE MAY GROW OLD BEING MIND CONTROLLED  
YEAH, THAT'S PRETTY ROUGH  
BUT A SECOND TO STAY WITH YOU EVERY DAY IS  
MORE THAN ENOUGH

THIS SECOND SPENT IS MY HEART'S CONTENT, A  
PROMISE, A VOW  
THAT IF WE DON'T GET TOMORROW,  
AT LEAST WE HAVE RIGHT NOW

SKYLAR

I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT, THAT WE FINALLY HIT  
THE END THAT WAS NEAR  
AND JUST AS I STARTED TO GIVE UP ALL HOPE,  
RIGHT HERE YOU APPEAR

WHO KNOWS WHERE FROM OUR END WILL COME OR  
WHAT FATE WILL ALLOW BUT IF WE DON'T GET  
TOMORROW, AT LEAST WE HAVE RIGHT NOW

BOTH

I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU FOREVER  
BUT NOW WE'RE HERE NOT SO HAPPILY-- BUT EVER  
AFTER  
IT MAY NOT BE WHAT WE WERE AFTER BUT ANYWAY--  
- ANYHOW, AT LEAST WE HAVE RIGHT NOW

## Scene 6

*SHAUN is on stage with a pencil tucked behind his ear, holding a few sheets of paper with intellectual-looking brainstormers and spreadsheets and graphs. Mind-controlled townspeople stroll about in the background aimlessly.*

SHAUN

I've got it. I will print out flyers saying, "Please remove your shoes" and distribute them throughout town!

*SHAUN glances around, visibly excited, but then registers the numb, listless people behind him. His excitement disappears and his shoulders slump.*

SHAUN

Look at these people. As if any of them would pick up a flyer, much less take off their shoes just for kicks.

*SHAUN looks down at his documents, and then suddenly bounces up in excitement as he spots another idea in his plans.*

SHAUN

*[pointing at his document]*

This is a good one! I will announce that today is Barefeet Day, a day to promote our connection with Mother Nature through the direct contact between our feet and Earth's surface, and to relate to our ancestors who went barefoot... Ugh, no one is going to buy that.

*He looks down and rubs his chin. Then, his eyes light up and he holds the pencil in the air in triumph.*

I got it! I will buy socks for everyone in town! Everyone loves free stuff, right? They will have to remove their shoes to try the socks on.

*SHAUN rubs his temple in frustration, face scrunched up in a look of painful concentration. Then, suddenly, he throws his papers in the air in exasperation.*

SHAUN

Forget it. Everybody! POOL PARTY!

*All the townspeople walking in the background freeze and turn to stare squarely at SHAUN, their mouths open in surprise. They begin to talk amongst themselves for the first time.*

TOWNSPERSON 1

Did he say pool party?

TOWNSPERSON 2

Is it at his house?

TOWNSPERSON 3

THIS TOWN HAS A POOL!?

*SHAUN exits stage. There is excitement among the townspeople. Some pull out goggles from their pockets and begin putting them on. Others pull out sunscreen and apply it to their faces and skin. Skylar and Summer enter stage from opposite sides of stage.*

SUMMER

What's going on?

SKYLAR

I don't know. What's happening?

*SHAUN reenters the stage wearing boxers, hugging a huge cardboard box.*

SHAUN

*[In response to Skylar and Summer]*

Pool party at my place.

Shoes in here! *[hits the box to indicate]*

*The TOWNSPEOPLE remove their shoes and toss them into the box. When the TOWNSPEOPLE remove their shoes, they each have a few moments of disorientation - look around with in surprise and fascination. Then they start jumping and*

*running and having fun. Throwing balloons around, hitting each other with pool noodles. During this time, SUMMER and SKYLAR are also playing, with SUMMER giggling a lot and SKYLAR laughing a lot.*

*Enter WILSON.*

WILSON

Hey Shaun! There you are!

*SHAUN, still holding the box, spins around to face WILSON.*

SHAUN

Hey, Will! Haven't seen you since the intermission.

WILSON

Do you like what I've done with the place?

SHAUN

You mean the party?

WILSON

No, I didn't organise this. Some community-minded idiot probably did. I'm talking about the mind-control thing. I made everyone my minions. Pretty cool, **YUH?**

SHAUN

No, it's not cool. I believe in community support and respect for the individual. I believe in consensus, not conflict. I-

WILSON

Whahhhh? I thought you would advocate this oppressive, tyrannical autocracy!?

SHAUN

No. Democracy is the way to go.

WILSON

That's lame.

*[Turns to the TOWNSPEOPLE and shouts]*  
Take him away!

*The TOWNSPEOPLE pause in the middle of fooling around. They turn to stare at WILSON.*

WILSON  
Guys? Hey... What happened to your shoes? You removed them!?

TOWNSPEOPLE  
*[Synchronised]*  
**YUH!**

WILSON  
*[jumps and shouts]*  
Oh MCFLURRY!

*WILSON makes a 360 turn, trying to search for an escape route. He tries to dash off stage.*

*OFFICER 1 [Jon Ong] and OFFICER 2 [Ahmad Zaki] enter from opposite sides of the stage. They are holding signboards, one in each hand.*

*WILSON sees one officer, stops in his tracks, tries to run the other way, but sees the other one. WILSON realises he is trapped.*

Officer 1  
We are the forces of justice!

*The sign boards each say "Courage," "Loyalty," "Integrity," and "Fairness." When the Officers say each value, they raise the signboards up.*

Officer 2  
Courage and loyalty!

Officer 1  
Integrity and fairness!

Officers

[Crossing their arms in front of them]  
We've dedicated our lives to fighting crime and  
the forces of evil!

*The two officers "handcuff" him and take him to the side.*

WILSON

Are you just gonna stand there and hear me cry?

SHAUN

That's alright because I love the way you lie. We  
know what you've done, Wilson.

SKYLAR

What did he do?!

SHAUN

He took up Mr. Night's evil plan of domination  
through mind-controlling shoes. Until moments  
ago, you were all mind-controlled.

*In the background, WILSON takes out money from his pocket  
and offers it to the officers. They toss the money away,  
unimpressed. WILSON then tries bribing the other officer,  
and but is unsuccessful. This cycle continues in the  
background.*

TOWNERPERSON 1

The shoes!?

TOWNERPERSON 2

Mr. Night was the perpetrator?

TOWNERPERSON 3

Wilson Ewe controlled us?

TOWNERPERSON 4

Shaun Koo saved us?

TOWNERPERSON 5

Shaun Koo saved us all! Three cheers for Shaun!

TOWNSPEOPLE

Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray!

*Everyone is in a happy mood. SKYLAR pulls SUMMER to the centre of the stage. The two have eyes only for each other.*

SKYLAR

Everyone is gathered here. This is the perfect time!

SUMMER

Perfect for what?

SKYLAR

Anything and everything! There's no time like the present! If we don't have tomorrow—

SUMMER

—at least we have right now!

*SKYLAR gasps. SKYLAR grasps SUMMER's hands.*

SKYLAR

You remember? You heard?

SUMMER

Every single word.

SKYLAR

Really? We're talking about the same thing, right?

SUMMER

The song that happened last night?

*MRS. DAY enters the stage barefoot, rushing over to where her romance-radar indicates some love professions are taking place.*

MRS. DAY

What happened last night? You two! What happened last night?



SUMMER AND SKYLAR  
*[Gazing into each other's eyes]*  
We found our way to each other.

*MRS. DAY chuckles and steps away from the lovebirds, giving them space.*

MRS. DAY  
About time! This was so overdue.

*SUMMER and SKYLAR are still fixated on each other.*

SUMMER  
Skylar, I love you.

SKYLAR  
Could it be true?

SUMMER  
I love you, I do.

SKYLAR  
I love you too. Will you marry me, Summer Holly Day?

TOWNSPI ERSON  
Wait, your name is Summer Holiday?

SUMMER  
Not 'nymore. It's Summer Holly *Night* now.

MRS. DAY  
I told you so. Off you go. You've found your place in the world.

SUMMER  
The place next to a rich, handsome shoe seller, right?  
*[Smirks]*

MRS. DAY

No. A place where you can be independent but not  
lonely. Not like it was with me.

**Song - I Told You So**

MINE IS JUST A CROOKED NEST  
TOO SMALL FOR WINGS OR WILD DREAMS  
I SAID TO YOU

FLY NOW, MY SUMMER BIRD  
OUT THERE IS HAPPINESS FOR YOU  
FIND A MAN I SAID  
YOU - TOLD - ME - NO -

YOU ONLY SAW A CAGE  
I SAW THE SKY  
WHEN I TOLD YOU TO FLY  
YOU ASKED ME WHY OH WHY MUST I

BECAUSE YOUR MOTHER SAYS SO  
WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IS  
MINE IS JUST A CROOKED NEST  
TOO SMALL FOR YOUR WINGS OR WILD DREAMS

SUMMER  
I NEVER VALUED MOTHER  
AND NOW I'M GOING TO LEAVE HER  
I WISH I HAD ANOTHER  
CHANCE, BACK WHEN IT WAS JUST US -

SKYLAR  
JUST US, FATHER AND I  
THOUGHT WE WOULD BE THE SAME ONE DAY  
BUT I'M NOT WIRED TO BE THAT WAY  
AND HE NEVER MISSED A CHANCE TO SAY  
THAT I'M DISAPPOINTING

SUMMER  
PARENTS TRY TO CONTROL  
THEY MEDDLE AND THEY SETTLE  
OUR AFFAIRS. THEN THEY SCOLD  
US... IF THEY CAN'T

COMMAND US THEY'LL RANT  
AND COMPLAIN  
THEY DRIVE US INSANE  
INEVITABLY, WE--

SKYLAR  
-- MISUNDERSTOOD EACH OTHER, WE  
COULDN'T RELATE, COULDN'T CONNECT  
NOW I'LL NEVER GET  
A CHANCE TO RESURRECT  
OUR RELATIONSHIP,  
NEVER REKINDLE THE EMBERS  
WITH MY ONLY FAMILY MEMBER

SHAUN  
I'M SORRY HE'S GONE  
WE HAVE TO MOVE ON  
THERE'S A SAYING FROM WHERE I COME FROM:  
*[Music stops]*

[Aside.] **not singing, talking directly to audience**

三人一条心，黄土变成金 [sān rén yì tiáo xīn, huáng tǔ biàn chéng jīn] [start  
playing music, abbi]

SUMMER  
WE SAY THAT WE'RE MIND-CONTROLLED  
WE HAVE AN EXCUSE 'CAUSE IT SERVES US  
YET WE DON'T PARDON WILSON  
WE SAY HE DOESN'T DESERVE US  
BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS JUSTIFICATION?

SKYLAR  
WE WON'T ADMIT WE WRONGED HIM!  
AND EVEN THOUGH WILL  
IS THE LAD'S NAME, IT'S STILL  
HARD TO FIND THE WILLPOWER  
TO STAY NICE IN A TOWN SO SOUR

TOWNSPERSON  
*(to Shaun)*

You weren't brainwashed! You should have prevented him from turning bad!

SHAUN

THE ONLY WAY I COULD  
IS IF I TOLD YOU TO BE GOOD  
AND YOU UNDERSTOOD  
DESPITE YOUR BRAIN BEING CONTROLLED  
EVEN IF I LET YOU KNOW,  
YOUR MIND CAN'T BEAT THE SHOES

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHOSE  
SIDE WAS RIGHT  
MINE OR MR. NIGHT  
JUST LIKE WILSON DIDN'T KNOW

THE ONLY DIFFERENCE  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
IS I WOULD BE SHOUTING

I TOLD YOU SO! IS THAT WHAT YOU  
WANT ME TO SAY?  
YOU ONLY SEE HIM AS A BULLY  
BUT YOU NEVER KNEW HIM FULLY

HE DID NOT SEEK POWER,  
HE JUST DIDN'T WANT TO BE THE VICTIM ANYMORE  
I WISH I KNEW BEFORE  
THAT HIS SUFF-FER-RING  
WAS GETTING WORSE

IF I HAD HELPED HIM FIRST,  
I WOULDN'T NEED  
TO SAVE THIS TOWN  
I WOULD'VE JUST  
BEEN HIS GOOD MATE  
BUT NOW I AM TOO LATE

SKYLAR

IF SOMEONE TOLD ME SURELY  
I WOULD LOSE DAD PREMATURELY

SUMMER

IF SOMEBODY TOLD ME SO  
I WOULD'VE TRY HARDER LONG AGO  
TO TREASURE MY MOTHER'S HEART  
IF A WISE PERSON SAID DON'T ABUSE IT

SKYLAR

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE 'TIL YOU LOSE  
IT  
I BET SOMEONE HAS TOLD ME THAT ONCE BEFORE  
GIVE ME ADVICE NOW  
TELL ME WHERE TO GO BUT  
THE WISDOM WILL JUST SAY  
I TOLD YOU SO

SUMMER

WORDS ARE SPOKEN TO ME FROM THE WISE  
BUT ONLY TOO LATE DO I REALISE  
THERE'S SOMETHING TO LOSE,  
BUT BY THEN IT'S LOST  
I DON'T WANT TO IMPROVISE  
AND HAVE THIS REGRET

OH, THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE  
I WANT A SCRIPT  
SO I'M NOT ADRIFT  
SO MY HEART IT WILL NOT BREAK  
AND THERE WON'T BE ROOM FOR ANY MISTAKE

SHAUN

WHY DO WE WAIT  
UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE  
TO TRY TO BEGIN TO  
APPRECIATE?

SUMMER

YOU CAN'T WAIT TO LEAVE  
NEXT THING YOU'RE CRYING INTO YOUR SLEEVE  
ONCE SO EAGER TO SAIL AWAY FROM THIS PLACE  
YOU FORGOT SOMEONE AT THE SHORE  
WITH TEARS RUNNING DOWN HER FACE  
YOU DIDN'T SEE BEFORE

SKYLAR  
IF I COULD TELL YOUNG SKYLAR

SUMMER  
IF I COULD TELL YOUNG SUMMER

SHAUN  
IF I COULD TELL YOUNG SHAUN

ALL THREE  
I WOULD SAY  
SOMEBODY WOULD PAY  
A GREAT DEAL TO BE  
AS CLOSE AS YOU ARE  
TO THE PERSON BESIDE YOU

SHAUN  
BUT THEN AGAIN  
EVEN IF I COULD TELL ME

SKYLAR  
I WOULDN'T HAVE HEARD  
I WOULDN'T HAVE AGREED  
HOWEVER WISE THE WORDS  
I WOULD HAVE PAID NO HEED

SUMMER  
UNTIL THERE WAS TOO HEAVY A PRICE TO PAY  
BY THAT TIME THERE WOULD BE NOTHING LEFT TO  
SAY  
EXCEPT—

ALL THREE  
I... TOLD... YOU... SO...

MRS. DAY jumps in and shakes all the sad people with too much enthusiasm and energy.

MRS. DAY  
BUT FORGET ALL OF THAT!  
ENOUGH REFLECTION AND SORROW!

IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE!  
WE'VE GOT A WEDDING TOMORROW!

**Song - Life Is On Its Way REPRISE**

EVERYONE  
WE HAD OUR TIME  
WE FOUND OUR PLACE  
WE GOT BACK OUR MINDS  
AND NOW WE'RE FACE TO FACE

WITH A HAPPY ENDING  
GET THAT HASHTAG TRENDING  
'CAUSE NOW AT THE END OF THE DAY

WILSON  
I'LL MAKE YOU ALL PAY...

SUMMER  
FOUND LOVE TODAY...

SHAUN  
MADE ONE HELL OF A PLAY...

SKYLAR  
AND NOW IT'S A-OK...

ALL  
LIFE IS ON ITS WAY!

**ACT 2 END.**