

I'd rather suck the mucous from a dog's nostrils 'til his skull caves in.

*(SHARPAY brushes ZEKE aside as she goes off to change her blouse.)*

**ZEKE**

Wouldn't you prefer a nice crème brûlée? She totally likes me.

*(ZEKE runs off after SHARPAY. The school bell rings.)*

**Scene 12: STUDY HALL – Wednesday, 1:00PM**

*(Lights up on the JOCKS and the BRAINIACS sitting together in a summit meeting.)*

**TAYLOR**

You really think that's going to work?

**CHAD**

It's the only way to save Troy and Gabriella from themselves.

**TAYLOR**

Sounds good to me.

**CHAD**

My watch says thirteen hundred hours, mountain standard time. Are we synchronized?

**TAYLOR**

Save it for *Charlie's Angels*, Chad.

*(smiles)*

*Au revoir, mon ami.*

*(As the JACKS and BRAINIACS disperse, SHARPAY and RYAN pop up from behind two large books.)*