

COREY JNR: Yeah, you told me that too.

TIFFANY: Well, I do - in a long distance kind of way. Would you like it if I got dressed up like Madonna and went walking around the streets?

(MICHAEL and COREY JNR look at each other. They are both picturing her in one of Madonna's raunchy early outfits.)

MICHAEL: Well...I...um...yeah!

TIFFANY: Look Corey, you're very sweet, and you are like a brother to me, but I can't go out with you. I'm really sorry, but Michael is the guy I want to be with, and well, I just can't see myself ever feeling that way about you. *(Sympathetically)* Hey, there are plenty of other fish in the sea. You'll catch yourself one.

*(The music to **You Give Love A Bad Name** starts. MICHAEL holds out his arm to TIFFANY. She accepts it, and walks off arm in arm with him. They walk past COREY SNR who is walking towards Centre Stage from the back. COREY JNR slowly sits on the ground on the verge of tears. COREY SNR surveys the sunken form of COREY JNR, and then turns to look at MICHAEL and TIFFANY leaving and looking lovingly at each other, laughing etc.)*

11. YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME

COREY SNR:

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART, AND YOU'RE TO BLAME.
DARLING, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME,
I PLAYED MY PART AND YOU PLAYED YOUR GAMES,
YEAH, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME.

(COREY JNR dejectedly walks off stage)

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART, AND YOU'RE TO BLAME.
GIRL, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME,
I PLAYED MY PART AND YOU PLAYED YOUR GAMES,
DARLING, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME.

YOU GIVE LOVE, OH WOAH – A BAD NAME!

(During the instrumental section, lights come up on the stage revealing some school lockers.

MICHAEL, BILLY, LIONEL and HUEY are crowded around one of the lockers. It is EILEEN'S. They are writing a letter. COREY SNR returns to his usual position on the side of the stage. The action continues near Eileen's locker.)

SCENE 8 (The School Lockers)

MICHAEL: Okay Huey, how's it looking? Read it to me.

HUEY: *(Reading from the letter)* To my dear Eileen...

LIONEL: Darling.

BILLY: What?

LIONEL: Make it to my darling Eileen.

BILLY: *(Changing the letter)* Okay. To my darling Eileen. The power of love is a curious thing. Makes one man weep, makes another man sing. Ever since I saw you, I've been walking on sunshine. Believe it or not, I'm walkin' on air, I never thought I could feel so free. Oh, what a feeling! I'm dancing on the ceiling. I've got my mind set on you, and they'll never tear us apart. You're a craze I've endorsed, you're a powerful force. You used to look good to me, but now I find you – simply irresistible. Love, Your Secret Admirer...

HUEY: P.S. Every breath you take, every step you make I'll be watching you.

MICHAEL: Yep, that will do it.

LIONEL: Well, we were told to make her feel welcome...*(Laughs)*

MICHAEL: *(To HUEY)* Hurry up and leave it in her locker. *(A couple of gorgeous girls walk past. The guys all stop to admire them etc)* Hey guys – why do they call that part of a chick's body between her breasts and her thighs a waist?

BILLY: I don't know....why?

MICHAEL: Because there's room there for more breasts! *(They all laugh, except for HUEY)*

(The lights come up on the teacher's staffroom. MR COCKER is flicking through a magazine. MISS BRANNIGAN enters and he hurriedly tries to hide it)

MR COCKER: Hello Sheena....

MISS BRANNIGAN: Hello Stud....

(They continue talking silently as the cool guys talk)

MICHAEL: *(To HUEY)* Hey, how come you're so quiet?

(EILEEN, LAURA and DEBBIE enter Stage Right and start walking towards the lockers. MICHAEL notices them first.)

HUEY: Ahhhh, I think Cocker's gonna get me into trouble with my parents.

LIONEL: Why? What happened?

HUEY: Nothin'. Forget about it....

BILLY: *(Realising it is something juicy)* No, come on dude....spill it man!

MISS BRANNIGAN: Honey - what's that?

MR COCKER: *(Embarrassed)* Nothing...what?

MISS BRANNIGAN: *(Laughing)* That - behind your back.

MR COCKER: What....oh this? *(He pulls out the magazine)*

HUEY: *(Finally relenting)* Well, he found me with this magazine...

MR COCKER: Just some piece of trash that I confiscated from Huey Jackson. *(Snorts)* Filth!.

HUEY: It was an old swimsuit catalogue I found in my Dad's cupboard.

MICHAEL: *(They are all laughing)* You're kidding.

HUEY: *(Starting to see the funny side)* Nup! It was from like 1975 or something. *(They all laugh).*
What's the bet that Cocker's in his office right now having a perv?

(Lights come up on the lockers. EILEEN, LAURA and DEBBIE approach. THE BOYS back away from the locker and as THE GIRLS pass, MICHAEL gives EILEEN a cute, lovey-dovey wave. She smiles back. THE BOYS then walk away snickering to each other. They wait on the side of the stage to see the reaction of the girls).

DEBBIE: Ohhh....totally hottest guy in school checking you out alert!

LAURA: Oh quick – everybody laugh!

(All three girls fake laugh far too loudly, trying to prove that they were in the midst of a hilarious conversation)

EILEEN: Don't be silly. Like those guys would ever check me out.

(EILEEN opens the locker and finds the letter.)

EILEEN: What's this?

(She opens the letter and starts reading it to herself. The other girls clamour round trying to read it at the same time. MR COCKER starts idly flipping through the magazine. MISS BRANNIGAN sees the magazine and looks a little nervous. He suddenly freezes looking at one of the pages.)

MR COCKER & EILEEN: OH MY GOD!!

MISS BRANNIGAN: *(Knowing what he has seen – which is her in the swimsuit catalogue)* Honey, it's not what you think!

MR COCKER: What? You mean this is not you - in this magazine?

MISS BRANNIGAN: Well...I....

MR COCKER: *(Speechless – showing her the picture)* This is you....

MISS BRANNIGAN: I was eighteen, and I had no money.

MR COCKER: *(Grasping for words)* You're nude!

EILEEN: *(Reading the final line of the letter)* "P.S. – Every breath you take, every step you make, I'll be watching you.."

(The guys start laughing to themselves, giving each other high fives etc)

LAURA: I wonder who it's from?

EILEEN: I've got no idea.

MISS BRANNIGAN: I am not nude! I'm in a swimsuit, well...half a swimsuit.

MR COCKER: *(Angry)* One year we've been together - and you never told me!

MISS BRANNIGAN: I tried to...but I was too embarrassed.

MR COCKER: I can never look at you the same way again. What will my mother say?

MISS BRANNIGAN: Look, I was 18 years old! It was a lifetime ago.

MR COCKER: I don't care! You never told me. You lied to me!

MISS BRANNIGAN: I never lied to you. *(Trying to get through to him)* Please...it's not that big a deal.

MR COCKER: Oh really? Look at this staple!

DEBBIE: This is so great. Now we will all have boyfriends.

MR COCKER: I need time to think! I don't want to see you tonight!

MISS BRANNIGAN: *(Calling after him)* Stevie.....Stevie....

(MR COCKER storms off stage with the magazine in hand)

11A. YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME (REPRISE)

MR COCKER:

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART, AND YOU'RE TO BLAME.
DARLING, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME,
I PLAYED MY PART AND YOU PLAYED YOUR GAMES,
YEAH, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME.

MR COCKER (ADD VARIOUS VOICES):

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART, AND YOU'RE TO BLAME.
GIRL, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME,
I PLAYED MY PART AND YOU PLAYED YOUR GAMES,
DARLING, YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME.

MR COCKER:

YOU GIVE LOVE, OH WOAH – A BAD NAME!

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 9 **(School Assembly)**

(The school bell rings. The entire student cast enter the stage and move into an assembly. Once they are all seated, MISS BRANNIGAN addresses the assembled students. There is obvious tension between her and MR COCKER.)

MISS BRANNIGAN: Ladies and gentlemen, we live in an era of change. Here in the United States we have luxuries that some countries in this world can only dream about. Things like TV, computers and the movies. But there are some countries that can not even afford food for their children.

MR COCKER: That's right, you must all know that there are countries in Africa, like Ethiopia that are at the point of total starvation. I am sure you all remember how Bob Geldof organised a concert called Band Aid in London to raise money for these countries, as well as the USA For Africa concerts which were held here at home.

MISS BRANNIGAN: Well, Corey Palmer has suggested that this school stage a concert of our own to raise money for these countries. Mr Cocker and I think it is a wonderful idea. So, rehearsals will start tomorrow, and we would like you all to be involved.

(There is murmuring amongst the students – mostly negative.)

MR COCKER: So what does everyone think about that?

(There is another subdued reaction from the group.)

MR COCKER: Come on people! You are not just citizens of the United States of America. You are citizens of the world.

*(The first chords of **Man in the Mirror** start)*

Let's get excited about this guys. This is your chance to make a difference to the world. If we all work together, we can change things for the better...

12. MAN IN THE MIRROR

MR COCKER: *(Addressing the Group)*

I'M GONNA MAKE A CHANGE
FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE
GONNA FEEL REAL GOOD