

# Annie Horror Picture Show

By Annabelle T.

(A stormy hill with a large, dark tower appears. It is a winding path up to the front gate. Viktor Krum is caught in the storm and thinks that after what he's been through, a dragon, rapid mermaids, the Imperious curse, and insane fan girls, he could survive a night or two in the tower. He knocks on the door and goes inside.)

Phantom- (At organ) Hey, will one of three get the door?

Annabelle- (Turns into a bat) Sure. Wow, I really love this place you let us stay in, phantom.

Phantom- Anytime. Now get the door, please.

Annabelle- Aye aye! (Flies down to the door)

(It is now a long, dark corridor)

Annabelle- Whooooo gooooes theeeeerrrrre?

Viktor- Um, me.

Annabelle- Do you consider this wise, boy? Coming into a haunted tower?

Viktor- Are there fan girls?

Annabelle- Yes.

Viktor- (Moment of thought) Nope, I consider this very unwise.

Annabelle- Correct. Follow me for more unwiseness.

Viktor- All right. (In head---Oh drat, what have I gotten myself into now?)

(Viktor is lead to the same organ room. Phantom, Maya, and Quinn are waiting to see who it is)

Phantom- Well?

Annabelle- 'Tis none but Viktor Kru-

Quinn- EEEEEKKK! VIKTOR! (Hugs Viktor and doesn't let go)

Viktor- Why me? Why, why, WHY me?

Annabelle- (Turns back to human and tears Quinn off) He's MINE! I saw him first!

Phantom- Girls! You'll have to share!

Viktor- Phantom, I thought you cared!

Phantom- Oh, did I just do something bad?

Viktor- Sorta. (Shakes Quinn off)

Phantom- Sorry.

(A beautiful lady with pale skin, a white dress, a veil, and dark, curly brown hair enters the tower. She looks haunting.)

Christine- Geez, it's cold out there! If only Raoul didn't decide to take a healthy walk instead of taking the carriage. Speaking of, where is Raoul?

(Raoul is creeping up behind Christine. He is also pale.)

Raoul- BOO!

Christine- Oh, there you are, Raoul. Good thing Phantom built his summer home here, or else we would have frozen.

Raoul- If he'd moved to Hawaii, we wouldn't freeze anyway!

Christine- Whatever. Let's go greet them. (They try and find their way)

(Everyone else makes his or her way into the castle. Raoul is eating a sandwich. They are in the organ room, holding Annabelle and Maya back.)

Phantom- Well, I'm going off to find some more pillows. Taa taaa! (Goes out for five seconds) Waaait and minute! Where are my keys!

Raoul- (Crying) Me ated them!

Phantom- Raoul!!! Wait, calm down Erik. In...out...in...out. All right, we're all stranded, Violet doesn't have the right stuff to make an invention quite yet, so we're all locked in here for a month or two. We have plenty of food and junk to eat and drink, and pillows in the basement along with blankets. Everyone calm?

Crowd- Yes!

Viktor- No!

Klaus- As I read in your book, you're supposed to be unafraid of everything. What's gotten into you?

Viktor- If you had rabid fan girls, you'd be like this, too.

Klaus- Oh, so THAT'S it! Maya, would you please help Viktor out?

Viktor- (Hopeful smile)

Maya- Oh, all right. (Grabs a picture from corner) Oh Quiiinn! Oh Annabelle! Lookie what I got! (It's an arrange of photos of Viktor Krum)

Annabelle- Oh, seven Viktors at ONCE! (Jumps off Viktor and pushes Quinn to side)

Quinn- NOOOO! Gimme, gimme, GIMME!

Maya- Go and get it! (Throws photo down the stairs)

Annabelle & Quinn- OOH! (They run down the stairs, unaware that they are running on a treadmill)

Viktor- Thanks.

Maya- Anytime.

Phantom- AHEM!

Maya- Yes, Phantom dearest?

Phantom- So, are we all calm?

Crowd- Yes!

Phantom- Good. Now, the rest of you sneak past Annabelle and Quinn to the basement. You'll get blankets and pillows and set the tower rooms up. Viktor, come with me. You'll probably want a hidden room.

Viktor- Oh, yes I would. (Shivers)

Phantom- All righty. Maya, could you grab an extra set from the basement?

Maya- Surely! (Rushes down)

Phantom- Thank you. Now, this way, please...(Leads Viktor up a winding staircase)

(Everyone has their rooms set up and arranged just like when Phantom invited them all to his lair hotel, but Viktor's room is nowhere to be seen. It's at the end of the hallway, behind a painting. It's now dinnertime. It's a long, dark dining room with a huge table and regal dark oak wood chairs. Raoul has a booster seat and plastic over it.)

Phantom- (At head of table) Well, since we are locked in here (Glares at Raoul) I couldn't order pizza. On the other hand, I did manage to---

Raoul- PIZZA! I WANT PIZZA!

Phantom- Too bad. Well, Sunny decided to help me out, and we decided to do our very our buffet for Chinese carryout! Complete with boxes and little cookies. So come on up and get something!

(Everyone goes through the buffet that is laid out on the table. They fill their tall crystal glasses with water.)

Raoul- But...there's no pretty pictures on this! It's not even plastic! I want a plastic cup with a kitty cat on it!!! (Shatters glass)

Phantom- Raoul, you BETTER not throw a fit at this dinner!

Raoul- Try and stop me! (Goes on floor kicking and screaming)

Phantom- (Trying to me mature and calm) All right, maybe we should stop the entree and eat our fortune cookies, shall we?

Crowd- Sure.

Phantom- All right...(Everyone cracks their cookie open) anyone want to share their cheap yet so mystical fortune?

Klaus- I will. (Pulls fortune) "You will learn that learning is learniful" Hey, who wrote this?

Raoul- MEEE! (Looks proud)

Klaus- Um, swell.

Violet- "Invent a happy song to be a happy person."

Sunny- Gediasasierufdadk! ("Biting is bad." Hey!)

Maya- "You will learn to appreciate a Vicomte's good looks." Well, that's a rip-off.

Quinn- "You shall never get Viktor but shall be content with a guy named Hector." WAAAAHHHH! (Runs off crying)

Annabelle- "You shall also never get Viktor but shall happily love Ricktor." Ricktor isn't even a name! (Follows Quinn, crying)

Viktor- "You shall be surrounded by your public fans at all hours." Oh, great, JUST what I needed!

Christine- "You simply must like the writer of this note and not some guy in a mask." How rude!

Meg- "We with therefore cast you as the pageboy and put me in the role of countess." Ugh...

Madame Giry- "My salary is due." Hey, this isn't a fortune!

Harry- "You will eat pie in five hours." Hey, that's fine with me!

Ron- "You have ugly hair (Unlike mine)." I do not!

Lydia- "You will have an urge to eat purple olives." Ew!

Hermione- "All people will learn how to pronounce your name, Herm-i-won." Cheap!

Phantom- "If these fortunes are not met, a disaster beyond your imagination will occur." That's my line!

Raoul- "You are a stupid Vicomte who cares only for his petticoat and hair. And his frocks and dresses." I didn't write that! Who did it? I'm so offended!

Phantom- Sorry, I couldn't resist!

Raoul- Uh! It takes time to keep my dresses in good shape!

Phantom- Dinner is over. Everyone leave! Now! Go!!!

(Annabelle is prowling the hallways. She is in a white, torn and stained gown, beat up black slippers, a torn veil, and has had extensions. Her hair is looks black. Her skin in pale.)

Annabelle- Oooh, ooh, ohh...

Viktor- (Wakes up and opens door to see who it is) Who, what, when, where?

Annabelle- Ooh...(Takes Viktor's hand)

Viktor- No, thank you, I'll be going---(Annabelle has a very strong grip. He is lead up to the highest tower where you see phantom at an organ)

Annabelle- (Hoarse voice) Let the music begin!

Phantom- Yes, of course. (Almost hits keys of organ)

Annabelle- (Dances with Viktor)

Phantom- (Hits keys. Instead of dramatic music starting, he hears baseball field music. Doesn't stop for a few minutes) Wait a minute, THIS isn't how I left my organ! (Face turns red) RRRRAOOOUUL!!!

Raoul- Yeees?

Phantom- Time out chair. NOW!

Raoul- (Pitches temper tantrum) I hate you! I don't wanna go to time out chair!!!

Phantom- Don't make me do it by force! Go to the time out chair, or else!

Raoul- Or else, WHAT?!

Phantom- (Hangs Raoul's fairy princess costume over the fire) Or else you'll never be Tinkerbell again!

Raoul- NO! My costume!

Phantom- DO IT!

Raoul- FINE! (Sits in time out chair)

Annabelle- (Fake hair color, extensions, voice box, and shoes fall off to show her real her. Her gown and veil sag off, revealing her to be in her pajamas. Looks at Viktor) Ha, ha, hi....

Viktor- (Turns and heads towards room)

Phantom- Well, I'm done for today. Come on, Raoul, you can have your costume back. Annabelle, it's past your bedtime.

Annabelle- Yes, Phantom...

Phantom- And past YOUR bedtime, Raoul.

Raoul- (In Tinkerbell outfit) Already? But I'm not sweepy! I'm not sweep- (Falls asleep on Phantom's foot)

Phantom- (Stuck) Nice.

(It is breakfast time. Same dining hall, a bit lighter)

Phantom- Same story as last night. Cereal buffet. I think you people can manage to understand how to work it.

(Everyone grabs cereal stuff. Raoul looks deep in his personal box of Lucky Charms.)

Raoul- There's...there's no prize in this cereal box!

Christine- Too bad.

Raoul- I wanted the Mickey Mouse toy! RAOUL WANT TOY! (Grabs everyone else's cereal. He tears the box, sees if there's a prize, and chucks the empty box over his shoulder. They all land on Viktor)

Viktor- That was bound to happen someday. (Hit in the face with a grapefruit) So was that. (Same with a melon) And that. (Watermelon) And thaaa...(Faints)

Phantom- Stop this madness! There's a huge pile of cereal and a mess of fruit that Raoul oh-so rudely threw on Viktor. Who's still hungry?

Crowd- Not me, I'm full...(So on and so forth)

Phantom- Then let's leave the mess for a minute and talk of our troubles here. Viktor, you go first. But we must express ourselves creatively, so please sing your feelings.

Viktor- (Begins) "Nobody likes me, (Glares at Raoul) Everyone one hates me. (Annabelle and Quinn look shocked) I don't like my only fans."  
(Glances) "Except Hermione."

Phantom- Very well said. Does anyone have any ideas for making our little tower less of a torture chamber and more of a, um, non-torture chamber?

Annabelle and Quinn- (Exchange glances and smile. Raise their hands)

Phantom- Yes?

Annabelle & Quinn- Ahem!

"Prima donna,  
Dear Viktor on the stage,  
Your devotes are on their knees to implore you." (They get on their knees)  
"Can you bow out when they're shouting your name?"

Crowd- VIKTOR!

Annabelle & Quinn- "Think of how they all adore you.  
Prima Donna, enchant us once again!  
Thing of your muse,  
And of your queues round the theatre!  
Can you deny us the triumph in store?  
Sing, Prima Donna once !" (Shoving Viktor onto head of table as a stage.)

Viktor- I really don't sing---(Hit in back)  
"Prima donna your song shall live again  
You took a snub but there's a public who needs you!

Think of their cry of undying support!  
Follow where the limelight leads you!  
Prima Donna your song shall never die,  
You'll sing again, and for unending ovation!  
Think how you'll shine in that final encore!  
Sing, prima donna, once more!"

Annabelle and Quinn- Who'd believe us divas happy to relieve our Viktor  
Krum

Who's been target of the patron?  
Raoul and the soubrette, entwined in toy's duet!  
Although he may demur, getting a toy will occur.

Phantom- Christine must be protected! Fortunata! Non ancor abbandonata!

Annabelle and Quinn- You'd never get away with all this in a play,  
But if it's loudly sung and in a foreign tongue  
it's just the sort of story audiences adore, in fact a perfect opera!

Whole room- Prima donna the world is at your feet!  
A nation waits, and how it hates to be cheated!  
Light up the stage with that age old rapport!  
Sing, prima donna, once more!

Raoul- So, it is to be war between us! If these demands are not met,  
a disaster beyond your imagination will occur!

Whole Room- Once more!

Viktor- You know, I feel a lot better now. But with my lacking of opera  
knowledge...what's a Prima Donna, anyway?

Annabelle- A person who sang before Madonna.

Viktor- You sure?

Annabelle- No, but who cares?

Maya- Annabelle! How could you not care! (Clears throat) Prima Donna: A singular noun for a first or principal female singer of an opera company. A temperamental person; a person who takes adulation and privileged treatment as a right and reacts with petulance to criticism or inconvenience. It originated from Italy, where it began as first lady. The words began from prime and duenna. Last but not least, prima is the feminine version of the Italian word primo, which means first, combined with donna, which means lady. So there you have it. Any questions?

Crowd- (Speechless)

Viktor- Ew, you two called me a SOPRANO?

Maya- They did, because as we know, Carlotta was the Prima Donna and she as the leading soprano for five seasons. Don't worry, Viktor. I know tons of guys who are sopranos who are your age. I mean, they're just...12 years younger than you are....

Viktor- (Groans)

Phantom- All righty, I think we're all settled with our problems. Anyone have anything else they need to talk about?

Raoul- I didn't get a prize in my cereal box! Sing me a song for that!

Phantom- No, thanks. We'll pass. Breakfast is over. Everyone, back to your rooms! I did a little remodeling, so now it's a giant dorm with each of you getting your same room. It just has a big parlor in the middle.

(In the girl's dorm)

Annabelle- Whew! I really nailed that song, didn't I?

Meg- (Giggle) Yeah, you did. Did you see Viktor's face when he realized he was being called a soprano? THAT was priceless.

Hermione- Yeah, that song was great!

Quinn- We really did sing it well. We got a bit shaky with "Entwined in toy's duet" but we wanted to get the pictures of getting the bobble-head and throwing fruit more than...what's in the real lyrics.

Christine- True.

Madame Giry- Girls! Are you gossiping?

Meg- No, mom, we're just talking.

Madame Giry- All right, I'm off to the pool room. Phantom promised me a round of best two out of three!

Meg- Cool! (Her mom leaves) Hey, let's gossip!

Annabelle- Raoul's so weird. So is Harry, sometimes.

Hermione- He has his moments, I agree.

Maya- Did you see Paris Hilton's new outfit? Talk about cute! (They all talk)

(In the guy's dorm)

Viktor- It's like they're always staring at me. They never go away. It's really creepy.

Harry- Ick, sounds awful.

Klaus-That was me with Count Olaf, except he wanted to murder me.

Ron- Not good.

Raoul- (Holding Barbie) Does Wendy's hair look pretty-ful enough?

Ron- Nobody cares, Raoul.

Raoul- Yay, she's so pri-tty! I'm going to dress just like her! (Grabs suitcase and heads towards dressing room)

(They talk for a few more minutes)

Harry- I really wonder what Raoul meant when he said he wanted to---

Raoul- SUPRISE! (He's in a Cinderella dress, a Cinderella wig, and has a lot of blush and mascara on. He's also wearing cheap high heels) Who will be my Prince charming, hmm? Ah, you! (Points at Viktor)

Viktor- And when I thought my problems were over with...(Shudders and runs to room. Locks door)

(It is now in the evening. Phantom has a small suitcase with him.)

Phantom- Well, I'm going down under the basement of the basement, a bit a relaxation. I'll be back in a few days, and if anything goes wrong, Madame Giry has her cell phone and can call me anytime.

Madame Giry- Um, there's no service here.

Phantom- Really? Well, if anything goes wrong, you'll get have to get through it. Cheers! (He disappears)

Madame Giry- Well, now that that's over with, let's do something. Everyone say his or her favorite thing to do!

Meg- Mom, you're embarrassing me!

Madame Giry- Am I, Meg? Well, let's start with you.

Meg- (Groan) Ballet is awesome.

Madame Giry- Yes, yes. Next?

Christine- Watching Phantom and Raoul fight over me.

Madame Giry- Let's not do that; it might result in injury. NEXT?

Klaus- Um, I like reading.

Violet- Inventing in amazing fun.

Sunny- Gdfsgty! (Cooking!)

Raoul- Playing Barbies! I call Gilina!

Madame Giry- No thanks, Raoul. NEXT!

Annabelle and Quinn- Chasing Viktor around!

Madame Giry- I'm not sure about that.

Ron- Exploding snap is dangerously fun!

Christine- Ugh! (Shiver)

Harry- Well, um, I'm, I'm a...a fair flyer....

Viktor- Anyone up for a round of Quidditch?

Madame Giry- Aha! Yes, yes, anyone up for a round of, erm, uh...

Viktor- Quiddetch.

Madame Giry- Quidditch! Yes, yes, anyone?

Maya- I enjoy writing skits, but this sounds like fun.

Annabelle- I'm on Vikky's team!

Hermione- (Tackles Annabelle) DON'T CALL HIM VICKY!!!

Annabelle- Ack! Help---ugh---Quinn! Please---gag---will you?

Quinn- (Tears Hermione off) She'll call him Vikky if she feels like calling him Vikky! Got it? \*(Foams in mouth)

Viktor- (Sneaks past them and comes back into room in full Quidditch gear. He's on his Firebolt)

Ha ha! Now you can't get me, eh?

Annabelle- Huh! (Grabs Nimbus 4000)

Viktor- Oh, no. Oh no oh no oh no.

Annabelle- HYA! (Chases Viktor out of the tower. They're both on brooms)

Ron- Holy smokes, we have to help Viktor!

Quinn- No, let's help Annabelle catch him!

Hermione- I'm up for saving Vikky! (Hops on broom)

Quinn- DON'T CALL HIM VICKY! (Chases Hermione on broom)

Everyone else- (Hops on broom)

Madame Giry- Whooooooe! I haven't had this much fun in AGES!

Meg- Mom, are you feeling well?

Madame Giry- Better than ever! (In full gear)

Christine- This will ruin my dress, but who cares?

(We see Annabelle and Viktor, dashing around the countryside.)

Muggle- Hey! Those two are on flying broomsticks!

Wizard- Improper use of magic! HEY, YOU! All of you! ON THE BROOMS!  
GET DOWN HERE!!!

Group- Yeah?

Wizard- I am Alastor Moody! To the portkey, everyone!

(We all land in the Ministry of magic's court.)

Barty Crouch Sr.- Well, why are they here?

MEM(Mad-Eyed moody)They were on brooms in front of Muggles!

Barty- Awful! And who are the guilty, I may ask?

MEM- Of course. Stand as you are called! Christine Daae!

Christine- (Stands\_

MEM- Raoul de Changy!

Raoul- Present!

MEM- Meg Giry!

Meg- (Stands) Yep.

MEM- Hermione Granger!

Court- Le gasp!

Hermione- (Stands) It's not detention, at least.

MEM- Ronald Weasley!

Ron- It's just plain Ron!

MEM- Mme. Giry!

Madame Giry- 'Sup, dawg?

MEM- Maya D.!

Maya- (Stands) It wasn't my idea!

MEM- Annabelle T.!

Annabelle- GOOD MORNING NEW YORK CITY!!!

MEM- Quinn B.!

Quinn- We tried, Annabelle. We tried.

MEM- Harry Potter!

Harry- I don't want fame and glory!

MEM- Lydia D.!

Lydia- Just doing my job.

MEM- Sunny, Violet, and Klaus Baudelaire!

Baudelaires- We're innocent!

MEM- AND...Viktor Krum!

Fred and George- (In court) Dumb Krum?

Viktor- Shut up, you.

Barty- Who did it?

Group- (Points at Annabelle)

Annabelle- (Points at Viktor)

Viktor- (Points at nothing)

Barty- Let's get Ms. Annabelle to speak first.

Annabelle- Not fair! Viktor keeps running away from me! All I ever wanted was for someone to care!

Barty- All right...Mr. Krum?

Viktor- It's called escaping from an insane fan girl. That's all.

Barty- I see. We have agreed that you will all go to Azkaban. That is all.

Annabelle- (Growls as little goblins grab her. Snarls at Barty) Hello, father!

Barty- I'm not related to you!

Annabelle- Sure! You did the same to Barty Jr.!

Barty- No, really. I don't know you.

Annabelle- (Bites Azkanban order) Now try and send me off! (Grabs brooms and ties them together from rope from her wand. Hops on and flies around the room, knocking Dementors away) Christine, grab on!

Christine- (Pulls herself onto broom)

Annabelle- Now Maya, Quinn, and Sunny! Now Klaus! Violet! Meg! Mme. Giry! Hermione! Ron! Harry! Raoul! Okay, I think we have everyone!

Viktor- Help! (Punches Dementor in face)

Annabelle- Holy batman! We have to save Viktor!

Hermione- Yeah, but the Dementors are swarming!

Annabelle- (Moment of thought) I have an idea! Ron, Harry, drive the broom to the tower! I'll grab another soon! Go now!

Harry- All right. (Flies off)

Annabelle- (Jumps off broom and turns into bat) You hooo! I'm an unregistered Animagus! Come and get meee!

Dementors- Go for her! (Leaves Viktor alone)

Annabelle- Viktor, GRAB A BROOM! NOW! (Flies around Dementor's heads) You can't get me!

Viktor- (Grabs broom and flies out window. Annabelle follows, but locks doors and windows and Dementors can't follow)

Annabelle- (Turns into human on Viktor's broom) Huzzah! We're not going to Azkaban!

Viktor- Great. Now let's get out of here!

Annabelle- Yeah.

(At the tower)

Madame Giry- Well, I guess we have to thank and blame Annabelle for all this. She got us into it, but got up out nicely.

Phantom- (Appears) Brilliant! That was my plan.

Madame Giry- Phantom? YOU were behind this?

Phantom- Yep! I wanted Viktor to not be so terrified of Annabelle anymore.

Viktor- Well, what about Quinn?

Phantom- Can't help you there. Anyway, anyone wanna have a wedding?

Viktor- I'm staying single.

Hermione- AHEM!

Viktor- (Creeps out of room)

Phantom- Oookay. Anyone else?

Klaus- Um, eh, erm...

Maya- Yes, yes?

Klaus- I just wanted to know...wannagototheballwithme?

Maya- Sorry, I didn't catch that.

Klaus- I wanted to know...do you want to go to the ball with...me?

Maya- Oh, Klaus, I'm sorry, but Phantom said a wedding, not ball.

Phantom- That can be changed! We're now going to the Yule Ball!

Viktor- (Comes back into room) All right. When?

Phantom- Erm, 20 minutes?

Viktor- Nice.

Phantom- So everyone get into you dress robes! Now! GO! And now it is three hours before the Yule Ball. Everyone go and prepare yourselves! A few of you have no partners-prime opportunity now! Chop chop!

(In guy's dormitory)

Raoul- So, how many of you have asked girls? I bet none of you!

Guys- (All raise their hands)

Raoul- Darn. So I'm the only single person?

Klaus- Basically.

Raoul- Hmm...(Catches Christine in hall) Hey, Christine, you're a girl.

Christine- Well spotted!

Raoul- So you'll go to the ball with me?

Christine- No, I'm not.

Raoul- Why? Don't be too proud, really. It gets annoying. (Flip)

Christine- No! As a matter of fact, somebody asked me! And I said yes!  
(Storms off)

(In girl's dormitory)

Maya- Oh, I'm so excited! Do you think this purple gown will work with these silver shoes?

Meg- Of course. Did you get a partner?

Maya- Yep.

Christine- Raoul just demanded I take him just because he noticed I'm a girl!

Meg- Did you say no?

Christine- Of course I did!

(They all appear at Hogwarts and see a sign at the Great hall door)

Phantom- Dear dear, what's this? (Reads) "Out to lunch: Yule Ball in ten minutes" By George, we can't wait that long!

Christine- What will we do?

Phantom- Um, have the ball here anyway?

Ron- Without Dumbeldore?

Phantom- Righto.

Ron- Wicked....

Phantom- Aha! (Opens door) Go party.

(Maya is with Klaus, Annabelle with Neville, Quinn with Harry, and Meg with Ron. Christine entered in the Wishing you were somehow here again

dress and cloak. Hermione's jaw drops. Hermione is on the sidelines, with Colin as her date. Raoul is with her.)

Hermione- Is that Christine Daae? With Viktor Krum?

Raoul- No, can't be. I'm better looking than he is. (Flipflip)

Hermione- Raoul! I went with Viktor for the last Yule Ball, how can you say that?

Raoul- It's true.

Hermione- Humph! (Grabs Colin and heads for dance floor)

Colin- Help!

(The ball goes on. Violet ends up dancing with Raoul---who keeps stepping on her foot---and Sunny helps the house elves with the dinner.)

Christine- Hot, isn't it?

Raoul- Yep. But I'm not going to agree with you.

Christine- What's gotten into you?

Maya- (Follows Christine) Yeah, Raoul!

Raoul- I'm not speaking to you!

Hermione- Are you going to ask me to dance or not?

Colin- No.

Hermione- (Groans)

Christine- Raoul, answer me or I'm leaving!

Raoul- (Says nothing)

Christine- Fine, I'm going back with Viktor. Now where did he go---

(Viktor is dancing with Quinn because Christine seemed to have abandoned him. Quinn and him seem to be enjoying themselves, mainly Quinn.)

Christine- VIKTOR! What are you doing?

Viktor- Where were you?

Christine- Arguing, but that gives you no right to walk off on me.

Viktor- You were gone for an hour!

Christine- Whatever, I'm not speaking to you!

Viktor- All right.

Quinn- Ha.

Christine- GRAWL!!!!

Quinn- AH! (Is tackled to the ground)

Christine- VIKKY IS MINE!

Hermione- (Out of nowhere, jumps on Christine) DON'T CALL HIM VIKKY!

Annabelle- (Jumps on) SHE'LL CALL HIM VICKY IF SHE WANTS TO!

Violet- (Jumps) Stop it, all of you!

Meg- Hey, why not? (Jumps on and pulls Quinn's hair)

Quinn- OW! (Bites Violet)

Violet- Yikes! (Scratches Annabelle)

Annabelle- YAR! (Pinches Maya)

Maya- Ouch! (Chews on Meg's finger as the cycle starts over again)

Phantom- Not working...(Grabs Christine and leaves the other girls fighting)

Christine- VIKTOR! Why the heck were you dancing with someone besides me? Someone UNDER AGE?

Viktor- Um, well, you see, I-

Christine- I'm leaving you! (Runs off in a sniffling mess)

Phantom- (Silent, but suddenly talkative) Let's go everyone, nice party, time for bed, chopchop! (Everyone clears besides Viktor)

Viktor- (Groan) Why do I always mess thing up? (Clears voice, sings)

Stranded at the Yule Ball, branded a fool,  
what will they say  
Monday at school?  
(Sings "Sandy")

...Oh Christine. (Walks out)

Christine- (Walks back in crying) Oh, I really was too harsh, I never wanted to say what I did. After all, Viktor's a great guy. He probably hates me...(Sniffle)

Guess mine is not the first heart broken,  
my eyes are not the first to cry I'm not the first to know,  
there's just no getting over you  
Hello, I'm just a fool who's willing to sit around  
and wait for you  
But baby can't you see, there's nothing else  
for me to do I'm hopelessly devoted to you  
(Sings "Hopelessly Devoted to You", sniffles out)

Quinn and Annabelle- (Feeling guilty, sing together)

There are worse things I could do, than dance with a boy or two  
Even though the neighborhood thinks I'm trashy and no good I suppose it  
could be true,  
but there are worse things I could do.  
(Sings "There Are Worse Things I Could Do")

Raoul- (Prances back into room) Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder  
what you are---(Is kicked out by Phantom)

Phantom- This ball is a nightmare! First Christine gets mad and dumps  
Viktor for no reason, but the depressing show tunes? Grrr...we have to put  
some REAL music on! (Puts on Cd player but turns it out when he finds out  
it's an old Britney Spears album) This is getting on my nerves. I have an  
idea...some fun music to get Christine and Viktor happy again...I probably  
shouldn't be doing this, as Quinn and Annabelle are obsessed with Viktor  
and I'm obsessed with Christine, but I want to make her happy. (Sighs and  
sits at organ) Here goes nothing...

Everyone- (Comes back into room) Masquerade!  
Paper faces on parade.  
Masquerade!  
Hide your face,  
so the world will  
never find you!  
(Everyone sings "Masquerade")

Viktor- (From behind pillar) Christine, I love you.

Christine- Aw, I've been an idiot. Now for some REAL music! (Blares stereo  
thinking that it's going to play "You're the one that I want." It doesn't. Raoul  
comes dashing out in cheerleader uniform)

Raoul and fellow cheerleaders- All right here we go!

Together, together, together everyone  
Together, together, come on lets have some fun  
Together, were there for each other every time  
Together together come on lets do this right!

(Everyone---even Viktor and Phantom---sing “We’re All In This Together”)

Viktor- Don't tell anyone I had any participation with that.

Christine- Me, neither.

Raoul- I got it all on video!

Phantom- Don't you dare put that on YouTube!

Raoul- Oopsies! (Breaks into "Oops...I did it again")

Phantom- You sure did do it again! Viktor, a little dark arts help here?

Viktor- Surely. RIDIKULOUS!

Raoul- (Is transformed into Ken) Hi Barbie Girl. I'm Ken. Let's go to the mall and buy an ice cream cone!

Viktor- Let's not.

(Everyone argues)

Phantom- Wait, when will this thing ever end? We're talking and singing and I'm tired. Let's end! NOW!

Raoul- But---

Phantom- TOO LATE! CURTAIN CALL!

Maya- We've been onstage this whole time?

Quinn- How did I suddenly learn "There are worse things I could do"?

Viktor- Where are my car keys?

Phantom- There are many mysteries in life, and one of them is...THE END!

(Curtains drop. Sounds of groaning)