

Glee A Fresh Start Season 1 Episode 1 New New Directions

By

BC

INT. PERFORMANCE STAGE. DAY.

ANNOUNCER
Your 2012 Show Choir National
Champions are... The New
Directions!

Fade in from black on the New Directions as they hoist up the trophy, the crowd screaming and cheering for them as they hug and congratulate each other, everything in slow-motion. A few couples in the group are kissing each other while WILL SCHUESTER stands to the side of them holding the trophy and beaming with pride at their success. He holds the trophy up again.

HISTORY STUDENT (V.O.)
Mr. Schuester?

INT. HISTORY CLASSROOM. DAY.

Will snaps out of his memories and looks out at his students staring at him expectantly. He stammers as he realises he's been lost in his thoughts again. Looking to the blackboard, he's written down 'WW2'.

WILL
Right! Of course, World War 2.

He pauses, seeming dejected.

WILL
WW2... So, who can tell me when
World War 2 started?

There's an awkward silence in the classroom before NATHANIEL DAWSON raises his hand. Will eagerly points to him.

NATHANIEL
Uh, fairly sure you're supposed to
be telling us Mr. Shue.

The class starts giggling as again Will looks dejected but nods as he comes fully back to his senses.

WILL
(solemn)
Right, of course...

Will turns back to the blackboard and starts noting down dates and main points while heaving a heavy sigh.

(CONTINUED)

WILL (V.O.)
And here we are again...

Title card.

INT. TEACHER'S ROOM. DAY.

Will and Shannon Beiste are eating together, Shannon's eating habits unchanged as she's seen eating a whole chicken. Will seems to be mentally far away.

SHANNON BEISTE
I had to pull poor Mellisa aside again today, poor girl goes through so much and keeps pushing herself through more.

Will gives a noise of interest, but it's obvious that he's not really listening. Shannon seems to have noticed but seems calm about the matter.

SHANNON BEISTE
Phased out in front of the kids again huh?

Will looks up and again sighs.

WILL
I honestly don't know why, I was never this bothered before about it, only since the new school year started.

SHANNON BEISTE
Well it's pretty obvious Will, you let go of the bull!

Will looks up with slight confusion.

WILL
Huh?

SHANNON BEISTE
Oh come on, Will. You can't just let go of the bull at a rodeo when you're just getting into the zone. The Glee club meant a lot to yah. One bad year and you just let it go?

Will again sighs as he flops back into his seat.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

It's not like I wanted to, the seniors were the only ones in the club last year. We didn't even have enough to fill the main roles of the musical.

SHANNON BEISTE

Well, you got a whole new bunch of kids coming in, all you gotta do is stick up that sign up sheet and you'll be back in business.

WILL

Sadly, it's not that simple this year.

SHANNON BEISTE

Well, why the hell not?

SUE SYLVESTER

Schuester!

Sue Sylvester is standing at the doorway to the room, glaring directly at Will. She motions behind her.

SUE SYLVESTER

My office. Now!

Sue leaves. Will heaves another heavy sigh.

WILL

That's why...

He gives an uneasy expression and heads off, Shannon taking another bite as he leaves.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

Will is sat opposite Sue, again the dejected look across his face. Sue is obviously enjoying her position over him, looking unhappy but having her feet up on the desk as she talks to him.

SUE SYLVESTER

Will, this is the third time in a week I've heard complaints from your students about your lack luster teaching. And we're only in the second week! I'd expect this from certain others who for legal reasons I'm no longer allowed to be

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SUE SYLVESTER (cont'd)
biased against lest I forfeit my
position here, which, I'm not sure
if you've noticed, but I've gotten
particularly comfortable in. But,
and this is hard for me to say, I
actually have respect for you
Schuester.

Will looks up with intrigue at the last comment and sits up,
a thoughtful look crossing his face.

SUE SYLVESTER
Is it the fact that I'm not
constantly breathing down your
neck? Because, I gotta tell you
buddy, I do seriously miss making
you sweat, but my priorities are
still a little mixed lately,
haven't gotten my new gig down to a
T yet--

WILL
(interrupting)
I want to bring back the Glee club.

Sue, initially annoyed by the interruption quickly becomes
exasperated looking as the Glee club is mentioned.

SUE SYLVESTER
Oh come on, not this again...

WILL
I'm telling you Sue, without the
New Directions over the last few
years, we need to think about where
we'd be without them.

SUE SYLVESTER
Easy Will, I'd still have had the
job handed to me the minute Figgins
had another assembly fiasco, and
you'd still be married to a woman
who almost successfully faked a
pregnancy.

WILL
Come on, think about how many cut
backs we had to make without the
money coming in from the donations
made since their last big victory.
I just don't feel the same without
it either, that's where all these
complaints are stemming from.

(CONTINUED)

SUE SYLVESTER

Oh God... You know, I never once had any morning sickness while I was pregnant. I think I'm experiencing latent symptoms.

Will stands up with a strong and determined look about him.

WILL

Please Sue, just give me one more chance with the Glee club.

Sue sighs heavily, folding her arms on the table and banging her head against them. She looks up but sees Will doesn't seem to be budging.

SUE SYLVESTER

One more chance.

Will eagerly pumps his fist in victory.

SUE SYLVESTER

But! You must at least reach Nationals, you're gonna be on a shoestring budget as it is, without those donations you're not going to last long.

WILL

Trust me Sue, I think I've shown by this point that I am adequately capable of coaching a winning Glee club, even with your close watching eyes.

Will turns and starts to leave.

SUE SYLVESTER

This is gonna take things back to how they were before, you know that? Do I have to remind you the hell I put you through?

WILL

No thanks.

Will leaves the room and closes the door behind him.

SUE SYLVESTER

(shouting)

You sure? I made an excellent scrapbook out of your failures.

Break.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

The halls are packed with students chatting with each other, getting books and other things from their lockers. A noise sounds to alert the students for the P.A. system.

SUE SYLVESTER

(over the P.A.)

Attention students. Despite there being absolutely no demand for it what so ever, I am sarcastically delighted to inform you that the Glee club has been reinstated by Mr. Schuester.

During the announcement, a few students have various reactions. HARMONY GRACE, ALEXANDRA GLASS and KHADIJAH are seemingly ignoring it and laughing together, all three of them are notably in Cheerios uniform. BAMBI HANDSON looks up at the speakers with complete excitement, on the verge of jumping up and down. LELA FISHER is with DEREK CLIFFTON, seeming to instruct him where as he seems interested, but soon becomes unenthusiastic as Lela lightly slaps his arm. JENNIFER PICKTON looks out from her locker with a determined look on her face before closing it and walking away in confident strides.

SUE SYLVESTER (CONT'D)

So any and all students who think that pretending they have talent is going to fill the void in their lives, the sign up sheet is on the main news board.

TROY MARTIN is standing in front of the sign up sheet, seeming fairly confident about joining, pulling a pen from his bag and being the first to write his name down.

WILL (V.O.)

So what's your name, and what will you be singing?

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Troy is standing on stage with the band behind him having just finished setting up. Will is sitting at the desk in the stands, the desk lamp on, a microphone wired up next to him, and a clipboard in his hands, ready to take down notes. Music of Jason Derulo's 'In My Head' starts playing.

(CONTINUED)

TROY

I'm Troy and uh, I'll be singing In
My Head by Jason Derulo.

Will smiles and nods.

WILL

Great.

Cuts to Troy singing, remaining calm and using fluid dance movements along with the song.

TROY

*In my head, I see you all over me.
In my head, you fulfill my fantasy.
In my head, you'll be screaming no.
In my head, it's going down. In my
head, it's going down. In my head.
Yeah. In my head. Oh yeah.*

Music quickly fades out as Will puts a tick by Troy's name. The music for 'Part of Your World' fades in at the same time.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Bambi grins to herself as she writes her name on the sign up sheet, with a pink pen, in pink ink.

BAMBI (V.O.)

I'm Bambi Handson! I'm gonna sing
Part of Your World from the Disney
classic, The Little Mermaid.

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Bambi is gripping the microphone tightly, beaming with excitement, making exaggerated movements along with the lyrics.

BAMBI

*Flippin' your fins, you don't get
too far Legs are required for
jumping, dancing Strolling along
down a - what's that word again?
Street. Up where they walk, up
where they run Up where they stay
all day in the sun Wanderin' free -
wish I could be Part of that world.*

Will grins and lets out a small laugh at the song, putting a tick beside her name as she finishes.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Thank you, Bambi.

BAMBI
And thank you, Mr. Shue.

Bambi giggles and walks off stage, Will falling back into his chair, obviously enjoying the auditions but taken aback by Bambi's exuberance. He pulls off Bambi's audition sheet to reveal a form for "Dillon Ginsberg" underneath.

Cut to DILLON GINSBERG walking on stage, his hands nervously fidgeting about in front of him as he heads towards the microphone. When he gets there he pauses, stammering a little and looking towards the floor. Noting his nervousness, Will leans forward on the desk.

WILL
It's... Dillon, right?

Dillon quickly looks up again and gulps his nerves down as best he can.

DILLON
Uh... yeah. Dillon Ginsberg.

WILL
Aren't you in some of my Junior classes?

DILLON
Yes sir.

WILL
Can I ask, why'd you wait until now to sign up?

Dillon hesitates, his hands beginning to fidget again.

DILLON
Uh...

INT. HALLWAY. DAY. FLASHBACK.

Dillon, two years younger, moves towards the sign up sheet for glee club. As he stands before it and moves to pull out a pen, he's suddenly hit by a couple of slushies from some passing hockey team players.

HOCKEY PLAYER
Welcome to Glee club, Vanilla Ice.

The hockey players laugh as they pass on, Dillon left standing there, taking in a sharp, shuddering breath.

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Dillon's fidgeting stops and he just shrugs.

DILLON
Just... Didn't feel the right time
I guess.

Will nods leaning back into the microphone.

WILL
So, what're you gonna be singing
today?

DILLON
Times Are A-Changin' by Bob Dylan.

Will grins a little, like he's hiding a laugh from a private joke.

WILL
Take it away.

Dillon smiles and takes a breath in.

MUSIC NUMBER 1. THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

(Song Ref: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yRIIuDt5e2k>)

Song start.

Dillon stands relatively still as he begins to sing, hands by his sides, clenched into fists and his eyes closed as he concentrates.

DILLON
*Come gather 'round people wherever
you roam. And admit that the waters
around you have grown. And accept
it that soon You'll be drenched to
the bone. And if your breath to you
Is worth savin'. Then you better
start swimmin' or you'll sink like
a stone, for the times they are
a-changin'.*

(CONTINUED)

Dillon relaxes as the song goes on, taking hold of the microphone stand and beginning to sway in time with the song. Will is listening intently with a smile on his face, beginning to reminisce about the original New Directions as Dillon continues.

DILLON

*Come writers and critics who
prophesize with your pen. And keep
your eyes wide the chance won't
come again.*

Flashback to the 2009 Invitational, the New Directions performing 'Somebody to Love'.

DILLON (V.O.)

*And don't speak too soon for the
wheel's still in spin. And there's
no tellin' who that it's namin'.*

Flashback to the 2012 Sectionals, New Directions performing 'ABC'.

DILLON (V.O.)

*For the loser now will be later to
win for the times, they are
a-changin'.*

Flashback to 2012 Nationals, the Troubletones performing 'Edge of Glory'.

DILLON (V.O.)

*The line it is drawn and the curse
it is cast. The slowest now will
later be fast.*

Returns to the present, Will watching Dillon, completely enraptured by the song, Dillon completely relaxed and getting into the flow of the song now.

DILLON

*As the present now will later be
past. The order is Rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now will later be
last, cause the times they are
a-changin'.*

Dillon lets out a breath as Will is seen with a tear rolling down his cheek, taking a moment to realise that the song's over. He fixes himself up and gives Dillon a large smile.

WILL
Perfect. We'll see you at
rehearsal.

Dillon begins smiling.

Break.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Alex walks around the corner towards the announcement board, freezing and moving back against the lockers as she sees MAXWELL PHILLIPS and Lela signing up for Glee Club. Maxwell walks in Alex's direction, noticing her as he walks past and giving a soft smile. She doesn't respond to him and he just rolls his eyes and moves on as Lela walks away from the board too. Alex double checks to make sure no one else is paying attention before she walks to the board.

ALEX (V.O.)
It's difficult being a cold hearted
bitch constantly. I mean, it's not
like I want to be, it just kind of
comes with the Uniform I guess.
Once you're a cheerio, you're
instantly superior to everyone
else.

Alex stands in front of the board and stares at the glee club sign up sheet, briefly biting her lip before reaching for the pen clipped to her uniform.

ALEX (V.O.)
But like, why does that have to be
the case? I'm a normal girl too.
Hell, I don't even--

JENNIFER
(interrupting, politely)
Excuse me.

Jennifer moves between Alex and the sign up sheet, causing the Cheerio to put her pen back and mock an annoyed expression as Jennifer puts her name on the sign up sheet.

ALEX
(mock annoyance)
Uh, more like excuse you?

Jennifer finishes signing up and turns around, looking apologetic though having difficulty hiding her smile.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Oh, I'm sorry, were you signing up for Glee club too? It's so cool they're bringing it back, and I'm sure we'd love having a cheerio--

Alex briefly looks shocked, like she's been caught stealing before giving a disgusted expression.

ALEX

(interrupting)

You're joking, right? Glee club? Seriously?

JENNIFER

Well, no, I mean you were looking at it, I just--

HARMONY

(interrupting)

Are you rebutting us now?

Harmony and Khadijah come up behind Alex, Harmony moving in front of them and seeming to stand menacingly over Jennifer, asserting herself quite blatantly.

HARMONY

Cheerios are knocked out pretty much daily, Principle Sylvester isn't allowed to announce it over the P.A., but it's still got to be made public.

Harmony pushes Jennifer aside, blatantly uncaring for her well-being, the smaller girl almost losing her balance and dropping some of her books, Harmony looks at the Cheerios notice almost eclipsing the Glee club sign up. She smirks.

HARMONY

See, it's all about separating the weak from the chaff.

Jennifer picks up her books and gives Harmony a confused look.

JENNIFER

You're really in that mind set? I thought we'd moved beyond the superiority complex in the Cheerios?

Harmony mocks a caring face before sneering down at Jennifer, leaning over to get eye-level.

(CONTINUED)

HARMONY

Aww, did mommy not tell us Santa's
not real either?

Khadijah rolls her eyes at Harmony's 'taunting' and steps forward.

KHADIJAH

Come on Harm, we got practice, just
leave her.

Harmony smirks a little but stands tall again, waving a teasing farewell to Jennifer, all three turning to leave.

HARMONY

Did you see the look on her face,
priceless.

The three cheerios laugh and leave, Alex giving a quick glance back, but it goes unnoticed by her friends. Jennifer huffs a little but composes herself and turns back to the sign up sheet.

MAX (V.O.)

Maxwell Phillips.

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Maxwell is stand on the stage, looking fairly confident in himself.

MAX

Though, just call me Max, Maxwell's
just so... y'know.

Will nods trying to pretend that he understands but obviously .

WILL

So, Max, what're you singing for
me?

MAX

Come Back Home.

Cut to Maxwell during his performance.

MAX

*Come back home to me, because my
life just isn't, what it used to
be, without you here. It kills me
just to see that a part of me is*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MAX (cont'd)
*gone, and I wish that you would,
come back home to me, and I wish
that you would, come back home to
me, and I wish that you would, come
back home to me, and I wish that
you'd come home.*

Will applauds a little, ticking Maxwell's name, as the teen moves to head off stage.

WILL
Hang on a second Max.

Max stops, looking confused, but moves back to the microphone.

WILL
I gotta ask, who sung that song again?

MAX
Oh, it was Jamestown Story.

WILL
I've... Never heard of him, is he recent?

MAX
Not exactly. He's been around since 2007.

WILL
Ah, well, I'll have to check him out, thank you. See you at rehearsal.

Maxwell rolls his eyes, seeming a little discouraged before walking off stage. Not really watching where he's going, he bumps into Derek as he and Lela walk on stage.

MAX
Oh, sorry

DEREK
(same time as Maxwell)
Excuse me

Derek takes a glance as Lela takes center stage and smile up at Will.

(CONTINUED)

LELA

Hello, I'm Lela Fisher, first of all may I just say I'm so glad you're bringing back the Glee club, I've been singing since I was twelve and am excited to be a part of its come back.

Derek is setting up his acoustic guitar, sorting out the chords while Lela is going on, looking supportive but seeming unenthusiastic like in the hall.

WILL

That's great, and you're welcome. So, what are you gonna be singing?

LELA

Well, I'll be singing "Holding out for a hero", I was hoping to do the original version, but 'someone' doesn't have an amp with him today.

Lela glares lightly over at Derek who sighs heavily.

DEREK

I'm not a fortune teller, I didn't know that's what you wanted, besides, I haven't had my own in--

LELA

(interrupting)

So, instead, I'll be singing a different cover.

Derek huffs as he strums out a few chords, making sure they're correcting.

DEREK

(mumbling to himself)

All I'm saying is yesterday you just kept on about Taylor Swift...

WILL

Well, we did have the band ready if you wanted?

LELA

No, that's fine, me and Derek are both joining so we need to work with each other.

Will glances over at Derek who just shrugs and huffs out a breath. Derek starts playing the song, the focus on Lela but soon moving over to focus on Derek.

(CONTINUED)

LELA (FADING OUT)
*Where are all the good men gone,
and where are all the Gods? Where's
the street wise Hercules to fight
the rising odds?*

The singing soon fades, as does everything but Derek.

DEREK (V.O.)
I'm not looking for any sympathy, I
kinda knew what I was getting into
when we got together.

EXT. MCKINLEY COURTYARD. DAY. FLASHBACK.

Derek is sitting on the steps strumming out an unheard song,
a few people gathered around, one of them being Lela.

DEREK (V.O.)
It's strange 'cause we're like
these two polar opposites, I guess
all straight A students just have
this thing for the whole, bad boy
with a deep soul image.

Derek looks up as he's singing and notices Lela who's
smiling at him and seeming completely enraptured in his
song.

DEREK (V.O.)
To be honest, I never actually
agreed on the whole 'boyfriend
girlfriend' thing, she just
kinda... took over.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY. FLASHBACK.

Derek and Lela are walking down the hallway, the two of them
talking and laughing when Lela's hand suddenly slips into
his.

DEREK (V.O.)
We were just really good friends...

Derek looks confused when they stop at Lela's locker and she
sorts out some of her books.

DEREK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Then one day...

(CONTINUED)

LELA

So, we're going out to breadstix on
Friday after my riding lessons
right?

Derek becomes more puzzled and looks as if he's trying to
remember something.

DEREK

I... said we could hang out, maybe
grab some take out then...

LELA

(interrupting)

Well, yeah, but I thought, you
know, we've been going out for a
few months now right, I wanna go
somewhere a bit more fancy.

DEREK

Wait... I... We're going out?

LELA

Cool, so, have a great day sweetie!

Lela smiles sweetly and leans in to kiss Derek briefly who
is left standing stunned in front of her locker and looking
confused.

DEREK

(Confused)

Sweetie?

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Derek is focusing on his guitar, seeming listless as Lela
continues to sing.

LELA

*I need a hero! I'm holding out for
the hero till the morning light!
He's gotta be sure! He's gotta be
soon! And he's gotta be larger than
life!*

Derek looks over at Lela briefly as the song finishes.

DEREK (V.O.)

Sometimes I wonder why. She's not
really my type and we're constantly
arguing, but I guess that's just
natural. I dunno...

(CONTINUED)

LELA

Derek!

Derek looks up out of his thoughts and glances about.

DEREK

Oh, you done?

LELA

Yeah, you're up sweetie.

Derek rolls his eyes and moves forward as Lela hops off of the stage to watch. Derek starts retuning his guitar.

WILL

So, what're you playing?

DEREK

Uh, please don't leave me, by pink.
A little acoustic version I kinda
wrote myself, a long time ago.

Will seems impressed and motions him to start.

MUSIC NUMBER 2. PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME

(Song ref: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pPcnkjUd4E>)

Song starts.

Derek strums out the chords for the song before he starts fully playing.

DEREK

*Da da da da. Da da da da ahh ahh
ahh. Da da da da ahh ahh ahh.
I don't know if I can yell any
louder, how many times have I
kicked you out of here, or said
something insulting? I can be so
mean when I wanna be, I am capable
of really anything, I can cut you
into pieces, When my heart is
broken.*

Lela looks on with admiration, swaying along with the lyrics of the song, while Will watches, again evaluating everything though something seems to catch his eye on his notes and takes a quick glance down. Meanwhile, Derek begins losing himself deep in the song.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

Please, don't leave me! I always say how I don't need you, but it's always gonna come right back to this please... Please don't leave me. I forgot to say out loud How beautiful you really are to me. I can't be without. You're my perfect little punching bag, And I need you. I'm sorry.

Will's looking down at his notes and grimacing a little as he notices that unlike the other auditionees, Derek's info sheet has one negative on it. In red ink, it's written "Held back in freshman year". Seeming somewhat disheartened by this, Will looks up, continuing to watch but seeming conflicted.

DEREK

Please... Please... Don't leave me. Please don't leave me! I always say how I don't need you, but it's always gonna come right back to this, please... please don't leave me...

As Derek finishes, Lela stands to applaud him, but Derek doesn't seem to take notice, instead just looking up to Will and waiting to hear his opinion. Will however, looks down with an unsure expression on his face.

Break.

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Derek is standing next to the desk Will is sat at, resting his guitar case lightly on the ground to lean against, but is looking a little disgruntled.

WILL

I'm not judging you based upon it, I'm just curious. I mean, you seem like a...

Will gives a very quick glance over Derek's mostly black, leather or skull adorned attire.

WILL (CONT'D)

... unique, and very talented student. To be able to play and sing like that at the same time. You're in, of course, but...

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

(exasperated)

But you're instantly assuming that I'm gonna be some delinquent little bitch just because I got held back a couple years ago.

Will pauses, seeming unsure what to say.

WILL

Listen, I can understand that's probably a conclusion you'd jump to, but that's not how I work. I'm just... well, okay it's prying a little.

DEREK

Mr. Schuester...

WILL

(interrupting)

Uh, Shue, Mr. Shue, kind of a preference.

DEREK

Uhm, sure, whatever. It's not really anyone's business, I had one slip up, I got over it, anything else?

Will shakes his head, trying to end the conversation with a smile, but Derek just hauls his stuff up and walks out of the theatre without a word. Will is emotionally exhausted, running his hands back through his hair. He closes his eyes and tries to recall the original New Directions.

WILL

(to himself)

Come on, you've dealt with worse than this. They needed a little push to begin with.

There's a brief flash of Will remembering when he saw the original group performing 'Don't Stop Believing', eventually focusing on Rachel Berry, but he's suddenly brought out of it.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Uhm, excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

Will's eyes snap open and looks down on the stage with wide eyes as a Jennifer, notably dressed in a skirt and a sweater stands on stage with a smile almost as bright as the sun. The familiar setting causes Will to see things, initially seeing the girl as...

WILL
(whispering)
Rachel?

JENNIFER
Hi! Sorry, I'm a little early for my audition, I'm just so excited to perform. Uh, Jennifer, incase you haven't got it there.

Jennifer grins, giggling excitedly as the spotlight shines on her.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
I know I might not look like it, but I'm prime material to lead this Glee club back to it's dynasty.

INT. DANCE HALL. DAY. FLASHBACK

A young Jennifer performs in front of a large crowd, performing spectacular moves for a child.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Yes, it's true, I'm likely one day to be on Ellen DeGeneress' couch and prattling on about how my parents projected their shattered dreams onto me. But honestly, I don't see why that should necessarily be a bad thing.

As she finishes, there is an uproar of applause, and we see numerous girls standing in the wings seeming upstaged, one throwing their dance shoes down in a tantrum.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They wanted to see me rise as a star.

INT. DRIVING. DAY. FLASHBACK

Young Jennifer is seen holding a pamphlet for singing lessons.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Besides, I don't remember there
 being too much arguing.

YOUNG JENNIFER
 (screaming)
 I want singing lessons!

NANCY (JENNIFER'S MOTHER) (O.S.)
 (seeming desperate)
 Okay sweetie! Just, please stop
 screaming.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
 It's amazing how I have such a good
 memory of when I was a child.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY. FLASHBACK.

Jennifer stands grinning at the sign up sheet, reaching into her bag and pressing something against the sign up sheet.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
 But I just know from everything
 that this is part of my destiny,
 and I just know what I was born to
 be.

INT. APRIL RHODES CIVIC PAVILLION. DAY.

Returns to a rather perplexed looking Will.

WILL
 So uh... What're you singing for me
 Jennifer?

JENNIFER
 I'll be singing a classic, Don't
 Rain on My Parade from Barbra
 Streissand in the seminal classic,
 Funny Girl.

Will looks shocked at the similarities between Jennifer and the previous New Directions lead.

(CONTINUED)

WILL (V.O.)
Is this actually happening?

MUSIC NUMBER 3. DON'T RAIN ON MY PARADE

(Song Ref: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C2FQ40_fVDk)

Song start.

Jennifer is shown in the hallway putting a familiar looking gold star next to her name on the sign up sheet.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
I was born to be a star.

Return to Jennifer on stage, dancing about with the song both in tempo and style, moving fluidly and confidently, giving a dramatic performance as she begins to sing.

JENNIFER
*Don't tell me not to live, just sit
and putter. Life's candy and the
sun's a ball of butter. Don't bring
around a cloud to rain on my
parade.*

Will continues to watch, jaw dropped as we see it from his memories, as suddenly RACHEL BERRY is standing in place of Jennifer.

RACHEL
*Don't tell me not to fly, I've
simply got to. If someone takes a
spill it's me and not you! Don't
bring around a cloud to rain on my
parade.*

Rachel moves to run up the left aisle in the seats, taking the microphone with her.

RACHEL
I'll march my band out.

Jennifer is shown to have done the same on the opposite side, twirling up the right aisle with the same graceful style.

JENNIFER
*I'll beat my drum. And if I'm
fanned out.*

The girls both move into the middle of the row, taking a seat on the back of the chair behind them.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

*Your turn at bat sir, at least I
didn't fake it.*

JENNIFER

*Hat, sir. I guess we didn't make
it.*

They dance around to each other to the opposite rows they were on before.

RACHEL

*But whether I'm the rose of sheer
perfection. A freckle on the nose
of life's complexion.*

JENNIFER

*The cinder or the shiny apple of
it's eye. I gotta fly once, I gotta
try once, only can die once, right
sir?*

RACHEL

*Ooo, life is juicy, juicy and
you'll see I gotta have my bite,
sir.*

JENNIFER

*Get ready for me love, cause I'm a
comer.*

RACHEL

*I simply gotta march, my heart's a
drummer!*

JENNIFER (HARMONISING WITH RACHEL)

*Don't bring around a cloud to rain
on my parade!*

The girls start to slowly head back towards the stage, at first at slow steps, but with each line, they speed up.

JENNIFER

I'm gonna live and live now.

RACHEL

Get what I want I know how.

JENNIFER

One roll for the whole she-bang

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

One throw that bell will go clang.

Both are in a run by this point, climbing up the steps back to center stage, at which point they again dramatically dance over.

JENNIFER (WITH RACHEL)

Eye on the target and wham. One shot, one gun shot and BAM!

The two pose in a brief pause, Will shown to still be watching in complete shock at what he is seeing.

JENNIFER (HARMONISING WITH RACHEL)

*Hey, Mister Arnstein, here I am!
I'll march my band out. I'll beat
my drum! And if I'm fanned out.*

(SOLO)

*Your turn at bat, sir, at least I
didn't fake it. Hat, sir, I guess
we didn't make it. Get ready for me
love cause I'm a comer! I simply
gotta march my heart's a drummer.*

(HARMONISING WITH RACHEL)

*No, nobody, no, nobody, is gonna,
rain on my parade.*

As the last notes of the song is sung, Jennifer is shown again to be solo on stage, Rachel having clearly been a part of Will's imagination.

As the song ends, the sound of applause is heard though there is no audience. Will blinks a little and the applause is suddenly silenced.

Song end.

WILL

Uh, great. Perfect. Uhm, see you at rehearsal Rachel.

Jennifer creases her eyebrow in confusion.

JENNIFER

Excuse me?

Will visibly panics a little, still lost in his daydream and he shakes his head to pull himself out of it.

WILL

Jennifer! Uh, Jennifer...

(CONTINUED)

Incredibly confused, Jennifer simply shrugs it off and smiles as she walks off stage. Will heavily sighs and relaxes, beginning to gather up all his papers.

WILL
(whispering, exasperated)
And with that, I think we're done
for today.

He gets up and heads out of the theater.

Break.

INT. CHOIR ROOM. DAY.

Following Max as he enters the choir room, he's confronted with the already chatting Lela and Jennifer, Derek sat on the side tuning his guitar. The two girls spot him and is taken aback by their enthusiasm.

JENNIFER
Oh excellent! I was hoping we'd
have more diversity in the group.

MAX
Uh, how long have you guys been
here?

DEREK
Since class ended, if not a little
before.

Derek looks up, obviously bored and dejected by how long he's been here already.

DEREK
Some people obviously don't get the
note that after class doesn't mean
show up immediately after class.

He is immediately interrupted by the arrival of Bambi, pushing past Maxwell and quickly heading up to the set out chairs.

BAMBI
Ohmigosh, sorry I'm late I just had
to go pick up all my sheet music
and stuff, I've been so excited
throughout the day but I forgot to
pick it up during lunch break.

Lela and Jennifer seem taken by Bambi's overall adorable appearance and enthusiasm, Max however.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Whoa, hold up, when were we
babysitters now?

Bambi seems unphased, seeming to have gotten reactions like
this all the time.

BAMBI

I'm 14, thank you, I know I'm a
little young, but y'know, I'm just
kinda smart like that.

Max just shakes his head and moves to sit over by Derek, an
obvious divide starting to show in the seating between the
boys and the girls, Jennifer, Bambi and Lela all lost deep
in discussion about the club when finally, Troy enters.

TROY

Yo, little early, but seems I'm not
the only one...

MAX

People still actually say 'yo'?

DEREK

Trust us, if anything, you're late.

JENNIFER

If being enthusiastic about wanting
to share our talents is something
to be ridiculed, then I would
gladly allow myself to be the first
charged. Mostly because I was the
first here.

LELA

Only just by a few seconds, I mean,
we would've been here first if
someone--

She sends a quick glance over at Derek.

LELA (CONT'D)

--hadn't dropped their books off.

Derek looks up from his guitar with a huff, an irritated
expression spread over his face.

DEREK

I'm not carrying everything around
with me, especially not here.

(CONTINUED)

Everyone descends into chatter and arguments, seeming at least level headed, nothing outright insulting, though from the other, closed door, Dillon is looking in, seeming fairly nervous.

DILLON (V.O.)

God, I knew I wanted to join the Glee Club the minute I got some freedom, but... Uh uh. Not if they're like this one, they seem kind of...

Focus goes in turn to each person in the group as Dillon mentally lists of his first impression simply from watching at the side, starting off with Troy...

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Quiet

...Max...

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Rude

...Derek...

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Uninterested

...Bambi...

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Excitable

...Lela...

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Controlling, and...

...finally, Jennifer

DILLON (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Loud... Way too much of a spectrum.
I should just...

Dillon turns off to leave but bumps into Will, who is carrying a guitar and seeming unusually happy compared to his attitude in class when we first saw him.

WILL

Ah, hey Dillon, going somewhere?

Dillon panics a little, caught out.

(CONTINUED)

DILLON

M-Mr. Schuester! Uh, no, I-I just,
uhm...

Dillon glances into the choir room, causing Will to do the same, he just smiles in reaction to it.

WILL

Just like old times...

DILLON

I dunno, I'm not great in crowds.

Will continues to smile before patting Dillon on the shoulder.

WILL

Don't worry about it, I got this.

He leads the junior in to the choir room before calming the chatter, calling out over it until it's silenced.

WILL

Alright guys, let's settle down,
glad to see you're all introducing
yourselves to each other.

TROY

Actually not a single person has
introduced themselves.

MAX

Kinda rude.

TROY

Didn't see you making a start.

Will again calls for them to calm down as Dillon takes a seat, seemingly uncomfortable, looking likes he wants to be invisible, though no one is really paying attention anyway.

WILL

Guys, trust me, it'll all come
easily enough, first time I had a
group of kids in this room, they
were squabbling just as much. And
through ups and downs, I'd say we
did pretty well for ourselves.

DEREK

This being the group of the 2010
Journey disaster?

(CONTINUED)

LELA

The kiss that missed.

MAX

Bulimia, a glee club success story.

While the group mock and chuckle, Will holds his hands up in defense.

WILL

Like I said, ups *and* downs, but
you're not them. This is a whole
new group, a new chapter of the
Glee club, New New Directions.

Will pulls up a chair along with getting out his guitar.

WILL (CONT'D)

That's why before we really get
started, I wanted to say good bye
to the old and hello to the new,
both at once.

MUSIC NUMBER 4. FAITHFULLY

(Song Ref: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALph_u2iee8)

Song start.

Will starts strumming out the chords of the song, swaying a little as he really gets into the song. Everyone else looking relaxed and enthralled at their history teacher suddenly turning into a musical artist right before them.

WILL

*Highway run, into the midnight sun,
wheels go round and round, you're
on my mind. Restless hearts, sleep
alone tonight, wondering where I
am, lost without you.*

As the song continues, Dillon can be seen mouthing along to the words to the song, unknowingly catching the attention of Jennifer, looking over curiously.

WILL (CONT'D)

*They say that the road ain't no
place to start a family. Right down
the line it's been you and me.
Loving a music man ain't always
what it's s'posed to be. Oh girl,
you stand by me. I'm forever yours.
Faithfully.*

(CONTINUED)

During the short instrumental, Jennifer, still looking over at Dillon, leans to Lela.

JENNIFER
(whispering)
Did he come in with Mr. Schue?

Lela takes a brief glance over as well.

LELA
(whispering)
Think so, yeah.

Focus returns to Will.

WILL
*Whoaa, oh-oh-oooh Whoaa, oh-oh-oooh,
oh Whoaa, oh-oh-oh, oh-whoooooa-oh
Faithfully I'm still yours. I'm
forever yours. Ever yours.
Faithfully.*

Song end.

The group cheers and applauds Will, who is grinning ecstatically. Max laughs a little as the applause dies down, raising his hand a little with a skeptical expression.

MAX
So, we bring attention to the
groups affinity for Journey songs,
yet you still play one?

The group giggles and laughs a little, including Will himself, but brushes it off.

WILL
So, as a simple hello and greeting,
your first assignment is simply to
get to know each other, your likes,
dislikes, each others music tastes,
bring something to the table, show
us what we're working with.

The group whoops and cheers.

Break.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

The next day, Derek is rummaging through his locker when Max comes up to him and rests against the lockers beside him.

MAX

S'up?

DEREK

(confused)

Uh... not much?

Max rolls his eyes and stands up straight, holding his hand out.

MAX

Mr. Schue told us to introduce ourselves, so, hey, I'm Max.

Derek soon breaks out a smile, taking Max's hand and slowly shaking.

DEREK

Derek... I thought I caught that accent, fake, or...?

MAX

Definitely real. I'm originally from Manchester, which before you ask, is absolutely nowhere near London. So, no. I'm not from London.

Derek chuckles a little as they part hands, shifting his guitar up his back, instantly noted by Max.

MAX

How long have you been playing?

DEREK

Oh, wow, uh, hard question... Long as I can remember, my dad taught me.

MAX

Cool, is that why you joined Glee club?

DEREK

Well, kinda, that and Lela, my uh... girlfriend.

Max looks skeptically at Derek after the pause.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

You absolutely sure she's your girlfriend?

DEREK

She certainly doesn't seem interested in any other answer, so yeah.

The two continue laughing, while a little further down the hallway, Lela is watching, though blissfully unable to hear what they're saying. Her vision is soon obstructed though when Jennifer moves to the lockers as well, also looking over at the two guys.

JENNIFER

Seeing as they seem to be setting an example, I thought I should come and introduce myself properly, seeing as we sourly neglected to do so yesterday.

Lela is initially caught off guard by Jennifer's appearance, seeming to be undecided if she should focus on Derek or not, but Jennifer soon becomes the center of attention, begrudging as it may be.

LELA

Right, well, uhm, I'm Lela.

JENNIFER

(almost interrupting)

I'm Jennifer Pickton, basically a shoe-in to be the vocal lead of New Directions--

Lela seems taken aback by the comment.

LELA

Uhm, excuse me?

JENNIFER

Well, I'm not saying I will be, or that it really even matters, it's just, well, I've been singing since I was about three. Again, not that it matters, I mean everyone has their focuses and...

Noticing Lela's hurt and angered expression she stops herself and shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Oh God, no, I'm sorry, I'm rambling and panicking. I kind of do that around new talent, I heard your audition from backstage, I thought your rendition of Holding Out was beautiful.

Lela seems a little unsure what to make of Jennifer but shrugs.

LELA

Well, I'm able to take a compliment all the same, so, thank you.

JENNIFER

You're welcome, and again, I'm sorry, I'm not particularly great socially, most of my conversations take place over facebook with friends who thought they were better than Ohio. Turns out they're not.

LELA

So, you really haven't got any friends?

Jennifer shrugs though seems embarrassed, though not hurt but the notion.

JENNIFER

Not for lack of trying. I just kind of come on too strong.

LELA

Yeah, I kinda noticed that. Gotta work on it.

JENNIFER

That's why I was so glad when Glee club came back, I was hoping to meet people in the same mindset as me. It's kind of why I'm coming to you first, you seem so confident and driven.

Jennifer's compliments seem to be working, Lela breaking out into a friendly grin, about to reply in kind when suddenly Harmony comes in between them, pushing them out of the way.

(CONTINUED)

HARMONY

Out of the way wannabes.

Jennifer is simply taken aback, while Lela puts on another angered expression, glaring at the cheerio.

LELA

Why don't you watch where you're going, you could've hurt me--

The instant she finishes her statement, Harmony unlocks her locker, almost throwing it open, her clenched hand slamming into Jennifer's nose, knocking her backwards with enough force to once more push her off her feet, falling back with a scream and her hands going up to her nose.

LELA

What the hell!

HARMONY

I told you to get out of the way, not my fault if your little pet is invading my personal space.

Lela continues glaring until she notices Jennifer in tears and her nose bleeding.

LELA

Oh my God, that looks bad.

Though most people are looking, no one is moving to help, mostly just noticing Harmony and moving on. Lela helps Jennifer to her feet and off towards the nurses office. While Harmony seems uncaring about her actions, Max and Derek watch on with shock, Derek heading off after Lela, while Max eventually notices Alex watching on with the same disbelief. When she in return catches him looking at her, she sets herself straight and walks off.

INT. NURSES OFFICE. DAY

Jennifer is sat on a bed in the nurse's office, holding up a large cotton ball to her nose, though the blood and the tears seemed to have stopped. Lela is sat comforting her with Derek watching from nearby. They sit in silence for a few moments before Jennifer sighs and pulls her head up, the blood having assuredly stopped by this point.

JENNIFER

This is kind of nice really.

(CONTINUED)

LELA

Are you serious? She thwacked your nose so hard you bled out.

JENNIFER

Oh, that's not what I mean. First off, it's not broken or anything, just a little sore. Second, last time something like this happened I had to sit here by myself.

LELA

Really?

Jennifer nods and gives a slight smile, obviously glad to have Lela there, who in return eventually smiles back as she hops off.

LELA

You're definitely a strange one, I'll give you that.

Jennifer breaks a little laugh through her pain, Lela joining in with a huge grin.

LELA

A little forward, but that's something to work out.

JENNIFER

(teasingly)

Is that a challenge?

Lela smirks and holds her hand out.

LELA

I think I have an idea of what we can do for Mr. Schue's assignment.

MUSIC NUMBER 5. ROAR/EYE OF THE TIGER

(Song Refs:

Roar: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CevxZvSjLk8>

Eye of the Tiger: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btPJPfnesV4>

)

Song starts.

Jennifer, looking intrigued, takes Lela's hand in a show of friendship between the two of them. Cut to the two of them stood before the Glee club in the choir room.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath. Scared to rock the boat and make a mess. So I sit quietly, agreed politely. I guess that I forgot I had a choice. I let you push me past the breaking point. I stood for nothing, so I fell for everything.

LELA

Rising up, back on the street. Did my time, took my chances. Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet, just a woman and her will to survive.

The two girls begin dancing around each other as they get into the chorus.

LELA

I got the eye of the tiger, a fighter, dancing through the fire, cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar.

JENNIFER (HARMONISING WITH LELA)

Louder, louder than a lion, cause I am a champion and you're gonna hear me roar.

*Oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh
oh
(The eye of the tiger)
Oh oh oh oh oh oh, you're gonna
hear me roar
(The eye of the tiger)*

LELA (WITH JENNIFER)

*You held me down, but I got up.
(HEY!)
Already brushing off the dust. You hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder gonna shake the ground. You held me down, but I got up
(HEY!)
Get ready 'cause I've had enough, I see it all, I see it now.
(solo)
I got the eye of the tiger It's the thrill of the fight Rising up to the challenge of our rival*

(CONTINUED)

(harmonising)
 And the last known survivor Stalks
 his prey in the night And he's
 watching us all with the eye...
 (solo)
 ...of the tiger.

JENNIFER (WITH LELA)
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh
 oh(The eye of the tiger)Oh oh oh oh
 oh oh, you're gonna hear me
 roar(The eye of the tiger)

JENNIFER
 Ro-oar, ro-oar, ro-oar, ro-oar...
 (harmonising with Lela)
 Ro-oar! I got the eye of the tiger,
 a fighter, dancing through the
 fire, cause I am a champion and
 you're gonna hear me roar. Louder,
 louder than a lion, cause I am a
 champion and you're gonna hear me
 roar.

(with Lela)
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh
 oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh you're gonna
 hear me roar. Oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh
 oh oh oh oh oh
 (You'll hear me roar)
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh, you're gonna
 hear me roar...

The group cheers for them as the two of them bow for the
 group, both excited and happy.

JENNIFER
 (whispering)
 That was awesome, you were great!

LELA
 (whispering)
 You too!

JENNIFER
 (whispering)
 I was a bit better yeah

LELA
 (whispering, interrupting)
 Don't push it.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

Alex is checking herself over with a mirror in her locker, making sure absolutely everything about her is perfect and screams 'cheerio bitch'. Just as she finishes, she closes her locker to see Max had been hiding behind it.

MAX

Don't you get tired of doing that?

Alex is at first caught off guard by his appearances but composes herself and turns away to walk off, though Max quickly follows behind her.

ALEX

Get lost you homo-emo wannabe.

MAX

Uhm, first of all, don't google that. Second of all, if you have to resort to off handed insults, then obviously I've hit a nerve.

ALEX

Y'know what, you're absolutely right.

Alex stops in the hallway and turns around glaring straight at Max.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You're hitting my nerves. All of them, so why don't you just you just go whine on your Myspace blog about how the 'pretty blonde conformist bitch' made you feel.

Max simply smirks, folding his arms over his chest confidently.

MAX

It's funny, I've never heard anyone use the word conformist unless they feel that way about people around them.

Alex is obviously lost for words, but as she's about to try and snipe at him again, he cuts her off.

MAX

You don't like hanging out with them, so what's the point? I saw how you looked at Harmony earlier.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX

That's just Harm... Hence the name.

MAX

And you seem so convinced that she should be able to get away with it.

ALEX

She's head cheerio.

MAX

Jennifer had a nosebleed, she literally tore the uniform off of a now ex-cheerio because she'd lost more weight than her and actually took someones iPhone, like, right out of their hands, all in the last 24 hours. And you're cool with all of it, everyone should just worship the ground she walks on, which happens to be made of everyone else's spines, and you think that's okay.

Alex obviously has no reply, looking flustered, frustrated and eventually a little confused. She takes a deep breath but doesn't answer Max in the end, just quickly turning around and walking off in effort to evade the conversation. Max is left looking a little dejected, but we soon see Jennifer walking past him, the two waving a quick hello to each other, though Max doesn't really seem to interested.

Dillon opens his locker just as Jennifer comes around the corner, the pair of them freezing up a little, Jennifer backing up fast and holding her hands up to her nose to defend it, Dillon holding his hands up in apology.

DILLON

Oh God, I'm so sorry!

Jennifer composes herself, pulling her hands away and brushing herself down.

JENNIFER

It's fine, don't worry, I just seem to have a magnet in my nose, that's all.

DILLON

Well, for the record, it looks fine, no bruising or anything, and it's not broken so...

(CONTINUED)

He trails off with a shrug and a quick smile, obviously seeming a little awkward, busying himself with putting his books away. Jennifer simply smiles, letting him do so, making the silence a little awkward but the two of them eventually laughing a little at the silence.

JENNIFER

So, did you get the memo about Glee club?

DILLON

Uh, no? So I'm guessing you've now become the memo.

JENNIFER

Just the messenger, not the message.

The two again awkwardly laugh, Jennifer seeming embarrassed by their bad jokes before taking a breath and calming herself.

JENNIFER

We're meeting in the auditorium, kind of a get-to-know-each-other-get-together.

Dillon seems a little uneasy at the prospect and closes his locker, leaning back against it.

DILLON

Honestly... I dunno, kind of looking about, I dunno if I have the kind of passion some of you guys have, certainly don't have the kind of voice you have.

JENNIFER

(quickly interrupting)
Thank you.

Jennifer smiles warmly, encouraging a small one from Dillon as well, but he sighs, again shrugging. It's clear from the look on his face where the train of thought is leading. Jennifer seems determined not to accept that as the answer though and moves to stand beside Dillon.

JENNIFER

Come on.

She nudges him with her elbow, her grin still bright and cheerful on her face.

JENNIFER

Come sing one sing with us, maybe
it'll change your mind.

Dillon breaks out in a small smile as Jennifer offers her hand.

JENNIFER

And I'll also be the first to
properly introduce myself. I'm
Jennifer.

Dillon's smile grows as little as he takes her hand and shakes it.

DILLON

Dillon.

MUSIC NUMBER 6. TONIGHT TONIGHT

(Song Ref: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qz1NFcT2aOE>)

Song start.

DEREK (V.O.)

Uno, Dos, Tres.

Cut to the April Rhodes Civic Pavilion where the rest of the New Directions are gathered on the stage, Derek taking the front as the music comes in, a guitar slung over his shoulders.

DEREK

*It's been a really really messed up
week. Seven days of torture, seven
days of bitter and my girlfriend
went and cheated on me. She's a
California dime but it's time for
me to quit her.*

The group join in, as Derek plays the guitar part of the song, the rest dancing about and just enjoying themselves.

NEW DIRECTIONS

La la la.

Jennifer enters the hall and starts making her way down the aisle.

JENNIFER

(with New Directions)
*Whatever.(La la la)It doesn't
matter.(La la la)*

(CONTINUED)

Dillon enters through the opposite doors, looking down at the group, a smile growing on his face as they see him and motion him to join them.

DILLON

(with New Directions)

Oh well. (La la la)

(harmonizing with Jennifer)

*We're going at it tonight tonight,
there's a party on the rooftop, top
of the world. Tonight tonight and
we're dancing on the edge of the
Hollywood sign.*

Dillon and Jennifer reach the stage, Lela and Bambi helping Jennifer up, Max and Troy helping Dillon. Jennifer instantly joins in with the dancing about, but Dillon takes some encouragement from her.

DILLON (HARMONIZING WITH JENNIFER)

*I don't know if I'll make it, but
watch how good I'll fake it, It's
all right, all right, tonight,
tonight.*

JENNIFER

(with New Directions)

You got me singing like.

(Whoa oh oh)

Come on.

(Whoa oh oh)

It doesn't matter.

(Whoa oh oh)

Everybody now. (Whoa oh oh) Woo!

(harmonizing with Lela)

*Just don't stop let's keep the beat
pumpin', keep the beat up, let's
drop the beat down. It's my party,
dance if I want to, we can get
crazy, let it all out.*

NEW DIRECTIONS

*We're going at it tonight tonight,
there's a party on the rooftop, top
of the world. Tonight tonight and
we're dancing on the edge of the
Hollywood sign.*

DILLON (HARMONIZING WITH JENNIFER)

*I don't know if I'll make it, but
watch how good I'll fake it, It's
all right, all right, tonight,
tonight. It's all right, all right,*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DILLON (HARMONIZING WITH JENNIFER) (cont'd)
*tonight, tonight. Yeah it's all
right, all right, tonight, tonight.*

Harmony, Khadijah and Alex are watching from the doors,
Harmony and Khadijah quickly walking away, but Alex keeps a
long glance at the group.

DEREK
*Got me singing like
(harmonizing with Jennifer)
(with New Directions)
(Whoa oh oh)
Just don't stop let's keep the beat
pumpin',
(Whoa oh oh)
keep the beat up, let's drop the
beat down.
(Whoa oh oh)
It's my party, dance if I want to,
(Whoa oh oh)
we can get crazy, let it all
out.(Whoa oh oh)
Just don't stop let's keep the beat
pumpin',
(Whoa oh oh)
keep the beat up, let's drop the
beat down.
(Whoa oh oh)
It's my party, dance if I want to,
(Whoa oh oh)
we can get crazy, let it all out.
It's...*

As the song trails off, Will is seen watching from the
sidelines, a smirk on his face, telling that although
there's a long way to go, he's going to proud of these kids.

End.