

PROM QUEEN (DEMO)

Two songs:
Someone's Gonna Die Tonight
Clique of One

Music and Lyrics by Bryan Louiselle

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SONG: SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT

DEVIL CHILD
BUNDY, BERKOWITZ, MANSON, DAHMER,
ZODIAC KILLER, UNABOMBER,
WUORNOS, CUNANAN, AND LEADING THE PACK:
A STRANGLER FROM BOSTON, A RIPPER NAMED JACK.

HANNIBAL LECTER AND FREDDY AND CHUCKY
AND JASON AND JIGSAW DO THINGS THAT ARE YUCKY.
BUT NOT EVEN BAD NORMAN BATES AND HIS MOM,
CAN HOLD A CANDLE...

...to the Jane Hudson High School Prom!

NELSON
FOR TWENTY YEARS, THERE'S BEEN A CURSE -
DEATH HAS RUN AMOK.

SWEET
EVERY PROM (AND IT'S GETTING WORSE):
AN ACCIDENT HAS STRUCK.

NELSON, SWEET, WHITE
WE LOVE OUR STUDENT-BODY
BUT NOTHING CAN PROTECT THEM.

NELSON
ANOTHER YEAR,

SWEET
ANOTHER HEARSE -

WHITE
WE'VE JUST LEARNED TO EXPECT THEM.

NELSON
BUT IF THE EVIL ASS...

SWEET
WHO'S BUMPING OFF OUR CLASS...

WHITE
EXPECTS US NOT TO SHOW...

NELSON, SWEET, WHITE
WE'LL TELL HIM WHERE TO GO!

WHITE
'Cause after all, if it weren't for the Prom,
High School would be just one big fucking waste
of time!

DANE

SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT,
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT!
BUT IF IT'S GOT TO BE,
WELL, I HOPE IT ISN'T ME,
'CAUSE I DON'T WANT TO MISS
A NIGHT LIKE THIS!
I SPENT A LOT OF DOUGH
SO I HOPE IT'S NOT MY TIME TO GO!
BUT SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE
SOMEBODY'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT!

HEATHER

SOMEONE'S GONNA BURN IN HELL.
WHO IT IS, YOU NEVER CAN TELL.
IF THERE'S AN R.I.P.,
I HOPE IT ISN'T ME.
(AND MAYBE NOT THE BAND -
THEY COST TWO GRAND!)
WHEN SOMEONE MEETS HIS DOOM,
IT CAN REALLY, REALLY, REALLY BRING DOWN THE ROOM.
BUT SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE
SOMEBODY'S GONNA DIE...

CUSH

Shit. This ain't cool.

ALL

What?

CUSH

C'mon. Every prom for the last twenty years has
ended in death.

ROMA

Multiple deaths.

CALLIOPE

What are we even *doing* here?

NANDO

Trying to break the spell, sweetheart!

HEATHER

Guys, maybe this is *our* year! Yay, Class of...

CUSH

Yeah, talk to me, when you're trying to wash
the blood off your tux...

JACKSON

But this is a rental... a *rental!*

NANDO

BLOOD ON MY TUX,
GOD NO, NOT BLOOD ON MY TUX.
IF I GET BLOOD ON MY TUX,
I'M OUT TWO HUNDRED BUCKS!

GUYS

DOES THAT INCLUDE THE DEPOSIT?

NANDO

No.

GUYS

THAT SUCKS!

NANDO

NOBODY FUCKS WITH MY TUX!

ROMA

PLEASE GOD,
LEAVE MY B F F'S ALONE.

LOVEY

(GOD, MAKE *HER* THE ONE!)

CUSH

PLEASE GOD,
THROW THE WRESTLING TEAM A BONE...

NANDO

Now *that* sounds *fun*...

CUSH

...AND LEAVE US ALONE.

DANE

DID YOU SAY "BONE"?

JACKSON

YES, HE SAID "BONE".

GUYS

YOU SAID "BONE"!

NANDO

GOD YES, "BONE"!

ALL

SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT,
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT!

JACKSON

I DON'T WANT TO BE COLD,
BUT MAYBE SOMEONE OLD...

LOVEY
LIKE THAT TEACHER OVER THERE?

CUSH, JACKSON
THERE'S LOTS TO SPARE!

GALS
SHE WON'T BE VERY MISSED...

GUYS
MAN, IF I GET KILLED, I'M GONNA BE PISSED!

ALL
BUT *SOMEONE'S* GONNA DIE
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE...

HEATHER
Dane...

DANE
Heather...

HEATHER
You're hot.

DANE
You're hotter.

HEATHER
What're we gonna do about it?

DANE
Well. That's up to you – and Pope Benedict.

HEATHER
THOUGH THE ATMOSPHERE IS CHILLING,
DANCING WITH YOU IS JUST SO THRILLING
THAT DESPITE THE FRIGHT,
THE MAGIC OF THE NIGHT
JUST MIGHT...

DANE
Just might...

HEATHER
JUST MIGHT...

DANE
(seeing ahead)
All right!

HEATHER
MAKE ME WILLING...

DANE
TO GO ALL THE WAY?

HEATHER
TO GO ALL THE WAY!

DANE
TO GO ALL THE WAY??

HEATHER
TO GO ALL THE WAY!!

DANE
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I SAY:
"WHY LET A LITTLE KILLING
GET IN THE WAY OF A BACKSEAT DRILLING?"

ALL
SOMEONE'S GONNA COME TO HARM.
SOMEONE'S GONNA BUY THE FARM.

NELSON
WE DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY,
BUT SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE.

SWEET
(hysterical)
THIS ISN'T HOMICIDE-
IT'S PROMICIDE!

Nando screams.

ALL
SO GET DOWN WHILE YOU CAN -
'CAUSE YOU'LL NEVER SEE IT COMING,
YOU THINK YOU'LL SEE IT COMING,
BUT YOU'LL NEVER SEE IT COMING,
WHEN THE SHITTY SHIT HITS THE FAN!

ROMA
I'M TOO *FAB* TO DIE!

SASSY
(gothically)
I'M TOO *DRAB* TO DIE!

NANDO
I'M TOO *QUEER* TO DIE!

CALIOPE, JACKSON
I'M NOT *HERE* TO DIE!

LOVEY
I'M TOO *HOT* TO DIE!

HEATHER
YOU'RE SO *NOT* TO DIE!"

CUSH
I'M TOO *YOUNG* TO DIE!

DANE
I'M TOO *HUNG* TO DIE!

ALL
TOO HUNG TO DIE!
TOO HUNG TO DIE!
TOO HUNG TO DIE!

CAVE-IN, ELECTROCUTION, FLOOD, OR FIRE-
SOMEONE'S GONNA JOIN THE CHOIR!

DANE
WHEN THE POLICE ARE THROUGH
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO?

ALL
PARTY ALL NIGHT LONG!

DANE
(IS THAT SO WRONG?)

NELSON
JUST DON'T LEAVE ANY MESS...

HEATHER
AND KEEP THE CARNAGE OFF MY DRESS!

GALS
SOMEONE'S GONNA BE,

GUYS
SOMEONE'S GONNA BE,

ALL
GONNA BE:
(solos)
BUMPED OFF,
CASHED IN,
PUT DOWN,
LIQUIDATED;

BELLY UP,
DONE FOR,
RUBBED OUT,
TERMINATED;
(together)
BUYIN' IT,
KICKIN' IT,
EATIN' IT,

SIX FEET

UNDER,
WORMFOOD,
WASTED,
BUYING A

TICKET TO THAT BIG PROM IN THE SKY...

GUYS
(I'M NOT SAYING IT'S RIGHT,)

GALS
BUT SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE...

GUYS
(DON'T PUT UP A FIGHT,)

GALS
'CAUSE SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE...

GUYS
(JUST HOLD ON TIGHT,)

GALS
YOU KNOW SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE...

ALL
DIE, DIE, DIE, DIE, DIE
TONIGHT!
TONIGHT!
TONIGHT!
SOMEONE'S GONNA DIE TONIGHT!

SONG: CLIQUE OF ONE

CALLIOPE

I KNOW I'M HERE TO BE THE BUTT OF THEIR JOKES.
THEY SAY I'M IN THE RUNNING BUT THEN
WHY AM SERVING THEIR DIET COKES!?
IF I COULD SWITCH,
I WOULD BE RICH,
SHOP AT ABERCROMBIE AND FITCH,
BE A BITCH
AND BE THIN
JUST LIKE THEM.
AND FIT IN.

SINCE I WAS JUST A KID,
THE GIRLS ALL TREAT ME BAD.
THEY HAVE NO PITY FOR THE
BREAKS I HAVEN'T HAD.
I JUST DON'T LIVE UP
TO WHAT THEY WANT,
SO WHY NOT GIVE UP?
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN GLEAN FROM "TEEN":
THE BULEMIC QUEEN MAGAZINE.

THEY CALL ME "BUBBLE-BUTT".

MEMORIES

(overlapping)

Yo, Bubble-butt!

CALLIOPE

I HEAR THEM; I'M NOT DEAF.
THEY CALL ME "FUN-BAGS";

MEMORIES

(overlapping)

Fun-bags!

CALLIOPE

I MEAN, DOUBLE-U.T.F.!
IT'S PRETTY NERVY
TO CALL ME NAMES
JUST 'CAUSE I'M CURVY.
THESE OOMPA-LOOMPAS MAY HAVE GROWN,
BUT THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES I'VE EVER KNOWN!

I WANNA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
HOW DO I BEGIN?
I GOTTA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
JUST SIGN ME UP; I'LL LET ME IN!
TOO MUCH FUN,
AND MEMBERSHIP IS FREE.
TO MY A CLIQUE OF ONE:
JUST ME! JUST ME! JUST ME! JUST ME...

YOU STICK A FINGER DOWN YOUR THROAT,
 YOU THINK THAT MAKES YOU COOL?
 IF I CAN SEE YOUR PELVIC BONE,
 THEN I SHOULD DROOL?
 I WON'T GET THINNER,
 'CAUSE I EAT BREAKFAST, LUNCH, AND DINNER.
 SIZE ZERO? NEVER ON THIS BOD-
 'CAUSE CINABBON IS MY GOD!

I WANNA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
 THAT'S WHAT I'M ABOUT!
 I GOTTA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
 EVERYONE ELSE? GET OUT!
 TOO MUCH FUN,
 THE ONLY WAY TO BE
 IS A CLIQUE OF ONE:
 JUST ME! JUST ME! JUST

I'M NOT AN A/V NERD OR TECHNO-GEEK,
 I'M NOT A DRAMA-QUEER OR A STONER-FREAK.
 YOU WON'T CATCH ME WITH BALLS OR STICKS,
 AND I'LL NEVER BE ONE OF THOSE BAND-SLUT CHICKS.
 NO ACRO, DON'T TWIRL,
 IF I EVER HAD TO CHEER, I'D HURL,
 I'M NOT THAT KIND,

MEMORIES
 SHE'S NOT THAT KIND...

CALLIOPE
 I'M NOT THEIR KIND,

MEMORIES
 SHE'S NOT THEIR KIND...

CALLIOPE
 I'M JUST MY KIND OF GIRL!

MEMORIES
 JUST HER KIND OF GIRL!

CALLIOPE
 I WANNA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
 WHO CARES ABOUT THE REST!
 I GOTTA BE A CLIQUE OF ONE-
 SICK YO, THE SHIT, THE BEST!
 TOO MUCH FUN,
 OH-WO-O.M.G.!
 CLIQUE OF ONE...

CLIQUE OF ONE-
 THE RULES'LL BE MY OWN!
 IN MY CLIQUE OF ONE-
 AND I'LL NEVER NEVER NEVER BE ALONE.
 TOO MUCH FUN,

MY OWN SORORITY!
CLIQUE OF ONE:
JUST ME! JUST ME!
JUST ME!!!