*The girls’ acapella group leaders, Aubrey and Chloe, listen disapprovingly, clipboards in hand.*

AUBREY: I will stop at nothing to take those ding-a-lings down.
CHLOE: Just take the dramatics down a notch, okay? You’re the one who got us into this hot mess.
AUBREY: We’ll be fine. I am confident that we will find eight super-hot girls who can harmonize and have perfect pitch. Okay? We have tradition to uphold.
CHLOE: How about we just get good singers?

*Amy overhears Aubrey and Chloe, and inserts herself into the conversation.*

AMY: What? Good singers? What?
CHLOE: Hi. Can you sing?
AMY: Yeah
AUBREY: Can you read music?
AMY: Yeah.
CHLOE: Can you match pitch?
AMY: Try me.

*Chloe sings a note and Amy matches it, shimmying while she does.*

CHLOE: That was a really good start.
AMY: I can sing but I’m also good at modern dance, olden dance and uh..mermaid dancing. Which is a little different. You usually start on the ground.
AUBREY: Ooh.
AMY: It’s a lot of floor work.

*Amy wanders off and Becca, a new student, enters. Chloe and Amy eye her. Jesse notices her too.*