ROCK OF AGES 101 MIDDLE SCHOOL EDITION

The PROTESTERS lock arms in the front of the club.

START Don't do this, Franz.

REGINA

FRANZ

Look, I told you! It's not me.

REGINA

It can be. One person. I know there's more to you than clean, pure, and efficient streets... Dreams. What is your dream, Franz?

FRANZ

I don't... I used to run a confectionery shop in Hamburg. Homemade candies, chocolates...

REGINA

Why aren't you there, Franz?

FRANZ

Some think the key to a chocolate is the cocoa, but it's actually the butter.

REGINA

(smitten) That's incredible, Franz.

FRANZ stares at REGINA. They both smile.

FRANZ

I should go.

REGINA

You're a good guy, Franz.

END

Suddenly, HILDA approaches.

HILDA

Franz! They're still here!

FRANZ

Mama... why don't we just keep it the way it was. The public wants it and—

HILDA

Because the way it was was horrible! Now get rid of them or I get rid of you! Come, Franz!