

Carrie: the Musical

Music: Michael Gore

Lyrics: Dean Pitchford

Book: Lawrence D. Cohen

Previews: April 28 - May 11, 1988

Run: May 12 - May 15, 1988

Act One

Interior: Gymnasium

(Miss Gardner and the girls from her gym class run out onto the gym floor. They then commence "aerobics".)

Overture

IN!

Miss Gardner:

Alright ladies, I wanna see sweat.
I keep on lookin' but I ain't seen it yet.
The more you suffer, the tougher you'll get.
So come on ladies! Work, Work, Work, Work!

Girls:

Everyday, I just pray, every move I make is right.
Where I go, who I know, how I wear my hair come Saturday night.
And I worry, what if all my ends should split?
I worry, what can I possibly do?

To fit in, smack, right on track,
What comes close to that?
Until you fit in, you ain't where it's at.
'Cause when you're out it's just the pits, you can never win.
There's no doubt that life just doesn't begin, until you're in.

Miss Gardner:

I'm not screaming to hear my own voice!
Don't try to fight me 'cause you ain't got a choice.
You either burn off or you turn off the boys.
So come on ladies! Burn, Burn, Burn, Burn!

Girls:

Bought the clothes, did my nose,
God I've followed every rule.
I'm on trial, all the while,
There's too much at stake to think about school.

Miss Gardner:

Come on ladies, tighten it up!

Girls:

I go crazy! Nobody cares what it does to me.
It's crazy, crazy, I would go out of my mind.

To be in (in), smack (smack), right on track,
What comes close to that?
Until you've been in, you ain't where it's at (you gotta know where it's at).
'Cause when you're out (out), it's (it's), just the pits, you can never win.
There's no doubt (doubt), that (that), life just doesn't begin, until you're in.

(Dance break.)

Miss Gardner:

I want you to pull it all in ladies, don't leave anything out.
Keep it tight! Keep it tight! Keep it tight! Keep those muscles hot!
Shame on you, shame on you. Overweight's a sin.
Make it sore, Make it sore. Keep those bodies thin.
Keep those bodies, keep those bodies, keep those bodies thin.
Keep those bodies, keep those bodies, keep those bodies thin.

(Girls and Miss Gardner singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Girls: Some day.

Miss Gardner: Some day, Some day!

Girls: If I don't stand out one bit.

Miss Gardner: I'm trying to show you the way.

Girls: Oh some day.

Miss Gardner: Some day, Some day!

Girls: I may be normal enough.

Miss Gardner: This is it!

Girls and Miss Gardner:

To fit in (in), smack (smack), right on track
What comes close to that?
Until you fit (fit), in (in), you ain't where it's at (you gotta know where it's at).
'Cause when you're out (out), it's (it's), just the pits, you can never win.
There's no doubt (doubt), that (that), life just doesn't begin . . .

Miss Gardner:

No life just doesn't begin. No life just doesn't begin. No life . . .
(The girls form a human pyramid.)

Girls:

Until you're IN!
(The pyramid collapses. The lights dim and revolve to reveal Carrie, alone in the corner of the gym. Girls begin screaming Carrie's name, teasing her from off stage.)

Dear Lord

Carrie:

Father above hear my plea.
Don't let this happen, not to me.
Take me away from all of this agony.

Mama, everything's better when you're near me.
You're brave when I'm not.
Oh Mama, if I cry out I hope you hear me.
You're all that I've got.

Chris: "Carrie White eats shit!"

(The school bell rings.)

Various Girls:

"Jesus Carrie!"
"What a loser."
"Thanks Carrie!"
"Wouldn't choose her!"
"What a mess."
"How she's dressed."
"Such a clod, look at that bod."
"What a pretty . . . "
"Stupid bitch!"
" . . . pain in the ass."
"Late for class."
"Everything she does is wrong."
"Just doesn't belong."
"Never has . . . "
" . . . and never will. Ha Ha."

Dream On

Interior: Showers

(The girls undress and enter the showers. They sing of their hopes and aspirations, their secret thoughts and dreams.)

Sue:

Silver lace with a blue/gray bodice.

Chris:

Broke his heart and I'm glad I did.

Maddy:

Almost three in the morning.

Shelly:

Don't you hate, when you hate your body?

Jamie:

Treating me like I'm still a kid.

Cathy:

Touching me without warning.

Mary Anne:

Fixing me up 'cause he's got this friend.

Rosemary:

Promised me, maybe he's taking me to the Prom.

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Jamie:

Told him "No," but he keeps insisting. I said "No," but he doesn't hear.

Kelly and Maddy:

I don't know why he tries.

Sue:

Tommy told me he loves me!

Shelly:

You could die from his eyes.

Mary Anne:

I said "Yes," but he kept resisting. So I go, "Do you want a beer"?

Michele, Michelle, and Squeezie:

With your parents at home?

Sue:

Tommy told me he loves me!

Chris:

Dream on . . .

Cathy:

I was his first.

Rosemary:

He told me that too . . .

Cathy:

I've got his ring.

Rosemary:

Well he's taking me to the Prom.

Shelly:

But he says if I stop eating sweets I can lose twenty pounds by June.

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Carrie:

In my dreams no one ever hates me.

In my dreams I have lots of friends.

Just one friend would be lovely.

Mama's there and her song awaits me.

Mama's there when the nightmare ends.

Mama says that she loves me.
Sometimes I dream that I could be strong.
Maybe I'm wrong, but sometimes I dream I belong.

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)
Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Sue:
Silver lace with a blue/gray bodice.

Maddy:
Braces suck, but I'm almost done.

Chris:
I've got dresses to burn.

Mary Anne, Jamie, Michelle:
Why me?

Kelly, Michele, Shelly, Squeezie,:
Billy Nolan is so hot!

Chris:
So what?!

Kathy:
Six foot three and he's in his forties!

Jamie and Michelle:
He called me, but it's never fun.

Jamie, Mary Anne, Shelly:
Fun. Fun.

Chris:
We were just having fun.

Sue:
Tommy told me he loves me!

Michele, Michelle, Squeezie:
Loves me.

Kathy, Maddy, Rosemary, Sue:
He always says that he's mine.

Chris, Jamie, Mary Anne, Squeezie:
You're wasting you're time.

Kathy, Maddy, Rosemary, Sue:
Well he should make up his mind if he's taking me to the Prom.

Jamie, Mary Anne, Shelly:

He turned me down, but he'll come around.

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Group 1: Dream on. (**Group 2:** Ooooh.)

Interior: Locker Room

(Carrie, still in the shower, screams. The girls hear Carrie's scream from the locker room and go to see what's wrong.)

Various Girls:

"What's going on?"

"What's wrong?"

"Who is it?"

"It's Carrie!"

Carrie:

"Help me! Please help me!"

Various Girls:

"What did she do now?"

"She's hurt."

"Jesus!"

"Somebody help."

Carrie:

"I'm bleeding! I'm bleeding!"

Various Girls:

"It's blood!"

"Oh my God?!"

Carrie:

"I'm bleeding!!"

(A long pause.)

Various Girls:

"Carrie, it's just your period."

"For God's sake, Carrie, you've got your period!"

(Laughter begins . . .)

Chris:

"Hey, everybody! Carrie's got the curse!"

(Everyone joins in the laughter . . .)

Carrie:

"The curse?"

Various Girls:

"Carrie's got the curse! Carrie's got the curse! Carrie's got the curse!"

Carrie:

"I'm dying!"

Chris:

"Well clean yourself up!"

All Girls *(begin chanting):*

"The curse! The curse! The curse!"

"Plug it up! Plug it up! Plug it up!"

"Carrie! Carrie! Carrie!"

(Miss Gardner enters to see what's wrong. In an attempt to calm Carrie and stop her hysterics, she slaps her. During this time a neon light over head begins to flicker and suddenly bursts! Everyone is shocked and bewildered.)

Miss Gardner:

"Carrie?"

Various Girls:

"God did you see that?"

"What the hell?"

"Jesus!"

"Oh my . . . "

Carrie *(in response to Miss Gardner):*

"I'm bleeding."

Miss Gardner:

"Stand up and take care of yourself."

Carrie:

"I'm hurt."

Miss Gardner:

"Come on Carrie, its just your period."

(The girls begin snickering.)

Carrie:

"My period?"

Miss Gardner:

"Don't you know?"

Carrie:

"Period?"

Miss Gardner:

"Yes, yes."

Girl:

"What's the matter?"

Sue:

"Didn't her mother tell her?"

Girl:

"Not a clue . . . "

Girl:

"Look at her!"

Chris:

"Just her period."

Miss Gardner:

"All right, that's enough! Class dismissed!"

(The girls begin leaving the locker room, still laughing.)

Chris:

"Do you believe it? That stupid bitch never knew!"

Miss Gardner:

"CHRIS!"

Sue:

"But Chris is right Miss Gardner!"

Miss Gardner:

"Sue!? I'm surprised at you."

Sue:

"Her mother should have told her."

Chris:

"What? That holy roller mother of hers? Always ranting about how everyone is going straight to hell, except her and her precious little Carrie."

Sue:

"I'd never *try* to hurt her."

Chris:

"Do you believe her, squealing like a stuffed pig? What a joke!"

Sue:

"Chris!"

Chris:

"Well she was! Oh, she was!"

Sue:

"You know, you're my best friend, but sometimes I don't understand you."

Chris:

"What's there to understand? She's a pig!"

Sue:

"Oh come on, think of Carrie."

Chris:

"Oh, my heart bleeds for her."

Sue:

"Why do we always pick on her?"

Chris:

"Because she's different . . . I don't know."

Sue:

"Well maybe she needs help."

Chris:

"Ha. You could say that again!"

Sue:

"Oh, come on. We could try helping her."

Chris:

"Oh! You know what Shelly calls her? Shelly calls her *Scary White!*"

Sue:

"Chris, please."

Chris:

"I just call her stupid bitch."

Sue:

"That's enough Chris!"

Chris:

"*Scary White*, do you love it!"

(Everyone exits, leaving Carrie on stage alone, upset, embarrassed, and angry.)

Girls (offstage):

"*Scary White, Scary White, Scary White . . .*"

Carrie

Carrie:

That's not my name!

Doesn't anybody ever get it right?

Carrie!

Why don't they remember that I'm Carrie White?

Carrie!
Is it any harder to say than Goddamned toad and crazy?
And weirdo and dumb bitch and . . .

Doesnt anybody think that I can hear?
I hear!
Especially when I've got them screaming in my ear!
I hear!
When did everybody decide I'm the one who's the flop?
If I had a wish, God I wish they'd stop.

I wish they'd stop.
How I wish they'd stop.
I will not cry, I'm okay.
I tried so hard to play their way.

Why do they find it so hard to say?
Carrie.
Why do they always treat me so bad?
They all know my name.
It's Carrie.
I don't know why they all get so mad.
It's always the same.

What's going on deep in me?
There's someone new where I used to be.
One of these days they're gonna see,
Carrie!

Sometimes their hatred is out of control.
God how they hurt me!
Mama says suffering is good for the soul.
But they hurt me, they hurt me!
And if I could, I'd bring them all down to their knees.
I'd make them sorry forever for teasing Carrie.
Carrie.
Carrie.

I wish I was blessed with someone.
Who's not like the rest.
I'd close my eyes and suddenly he'd be there.
Handsome and wise and probably a Prince who could dance on air.
And he'd ask me out every night.
I'd say, "All right".

After a while he'd ask me to wear his ring.
Mama would smile and give us her blessing for everything.
And the world would see this is love,
And then everyone would be jealous of
Carrie!

Then all those people who scream night and day,
"Poor praying Carrie"!

They'd see me with him and they might even say,
"It's Carrie, It's Carrie".
And finally,
I'd hear that word sounding so sweet.
Thousands of voices forever repeating, Carrie!
Carrie!
Carrie!

I am the sound of distant thunder, the color of flame.
I'm Carrie!
I am a song of endless wonder that no one will claim.
But some day, oh my some day!
Someone will know my name!

(Tommy and a few boys enter, already in conversation)

Boy:

"Hey Tommy, you coming to the Drive-In tonight?"

Tommy:

"Wouldn't miss it!"

Boy:

"Hey man, you bringing Sue?"

Tommy:

"What do you think?"

Boy:

"Hey, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Ross!"

Boy:

"She's got you man!"

(Carrie walks by the boys prompting them to begin making fun of her.)

Boy:

"Look, it's prayin' Carrie."

Boy:

"Gee, I wonder who's taking her to the Drive-In?"

Boy:

"Billy Nolan!"

Boy:

"No, her mother!"

Tommy:

"Hey, come on guys. Leave her alone."

Boy:

"Come on guys, let's go."

(The boys exit, leaving Carrie and Tommy alone.)

Tommy:

"You okay? *(Carrie nods)* All right."

(Carrie walks off stage, Tommy follows.)

Interior: The White Home

(Margaret White is kneeling on the floor, praying.)

Open Your Heart

Margaret:

Open your heart, let Jesus in.
Open Your heart, let Jesus in.

Lord you have found me,
A wanderin' in the darkness.
Light my way with your true faith,
And I'll sing with joy of my new faith.

Lord take me gently,
And lead me to your pastures.
To your hands I surrender,
In the hope of love ever tender.

Show me the way.

I know the journey,
Is fraught with pain and danger.
I sustain persecution,
In the hope of your absolution.

Jesus possess me,
Sweet Savior be my shepherd.
Bless each endeavor,
Till' I finally join you forever.

Carrie:

"Hello Mama."

Margaret:

"Carrietta. Come pray with me."

Carrie:

Open your heart,

Margaret:

Let Jesus in.

Carrie:

Open your heart,

Margaret and Carrie:

Let Jesus in!

Lord I have seen choirs,
of Saints and Angels singing.
Finally free from temptation,
And the flames of Hell's devastation.
Then He will take me,
And wash me in the river.
I will make celebration.

Margaret:

In the joy of final,

Carrie:

The light of final,

Margaret and Carrie:

The fire of final salvation.

Carrie:

"I love you Mama."

Margaret:

"I love you Carietta."

Carrie:

"Something happened at school today Mama, something terrible."

Margaret:

"Terrible things are the Lord's way of testing us Carrie."

Carrie:

"I know. But the other girls . . . "

Margaret:

"You're not like the other girls."

Carrie:

"But I am Mama."

Margaret:

"No, you're not. You're special."

Carrie:

"Please listen to me."

Margaret:

"I've heard all I want to hear."

Carrie:

"Mama, in the showers the other girls . . . "

Margaret:

"You are forbidden to shower with the other girls."

Carrie:

"I know, but . . . "

Margaret:

"Forbidden!"

Carrie:

"I started to bleed. I started to bleed and the other girls laughed at me.

And they called me names, and they pushed me and I fell. Miss Gardner came in

and she slapped me. And there was a flash, and a bang and the light bulb broke! Then

they got me dressed and . . . Mama what is it? Why are you looking at me like that?

Mama you're frightening me."

Margaret:

"Bow your head and pray. And God made Eve from the rib of Adam, and Eve was weak and loosed the Raven on the world.

Carrie:

"Mama . . . "

Margaret:

"The Raven was called sin and the first sin was the sin of lust. So God visited Eve with a curse, and the curse was the curse of blood."

And Eve Was Weak

(Margaret and Carrie singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Margaret: And God made Eve from Adam's rib and Eve was weak.

Carrie: "Mama . . . "

Margaret: And Eve was weak.

Carrie: "How could I know?"

Margaret: And Eve was weak.

Carrie: "Why didn't you tell me?"

Margaret: And God made Eve to bear the curse, the curse of blood.

Carrie: "It's not a curse Mama!"

Margaret: The curse of blood.

Carrie: "It's something all girls go through!"

Margaret: The curse of blood

Carrie: "You should've told me!"

(Margaret slaps Carrie in the face, knocking her to the ground.)

Margaret: "Go to the cellar and pray woman! Pray to Heaven for your wicked soul!"

Carrie: "Mama?! I'm changing!"

Margaret: The Raven came to plague the world, His name was sin.

Carrie: It's not a sin.

Margaret: His name was sin.

Carrie: Oh Mama . . .

Margaret: His name was sin. Begin!

Carrie: . . . it's not a sin!

Margaret: And lust was how the sin began, the sin was Man.

Carrie: I don't understand!

Margaret: Well understand!

Carrie: "NO!"

Margaret: The sin was Man.

Carrie: What have I done?

Margaret:

God has seen your sinning just beginning.

Pray for your salvation from damnation.

Pray or . . .

(Carrie begins to scream and cry.)

He will burn you!

He will burn you!

Margaret: The seed conveys the power and it's come again.

Carrie: Mama, what is this seed?

Margaret: It's come again.

Carrie: Dont you care . . .

Margaret: It's come again.

Carrie: . . . that I started to bleed?!

Margaret:

Until the seed is crushed the power never ends!

It never ends.

It never ends.

Carrie:

Mama I was so scared,

And they all stared.
I though I was dying!
I started crying!

Carrie: Mama, please don't hurt me.

Margaret: You'll become Satan's bride! Pray for mercy, get down on your knees!

Carrie: Please don't hurt me!

Margaret: You've got Jezebels pride! And your soul is a hole of disease!

Margaret: I can see you inside!

Carrie: Don't believe with your eyes!

Margaret: I can see how you lied!

Carrie: But I never told lies!

(Margaret throws cellar door open.)

Margaret: That's how Lucifer fell!

Carrie: Mama! How could I know?

Margaret: And you're headed for Hell! I won't let you go!

Carrie: Mama let me go!

Margaret: Satan loves a sinner! Loves a sinner!

Carrie: I'm not a sinner!

Margaret: Save your soul from burning!

Carrie: Mama stop!

Margaret: God she's burning!

Carrie: STOP! It's burning!

Margaret: PRAY OR . . .

Carrie: "Mama! NO!"

Margaret: He will burn you!

Carrie: "STOP!"

Margaret: He will burn you!

Carrie: "NO! NO!"

(Margaret throws Carrie into the cellar. She then slams the door shut, locking Carrie in.)

Margaret:

And God made Eve from Adam's rib and Eve was weak.

And Eve was weak.

And I was weak.

I prayed this day would never come, I should've known.

I should've known.

Now I am alone

And so afraid.

Oh Lord I've seen this power before.

The flesh is weak and I implore!

Father don't forsake her, Father take her.

Cleanse and purify her, with the fire,

And the power, and the glory!

Forever.

And ever.

And ever!
AMEN!

(Carrie begins to pray alone in the the cellar.)

Carrie:

Jesus watches from the wall,
But His face is cold as stone.
If He loves me,
Why do I feel so all alone?

Exterior: The Drive-In Movie Theater.

Tommy:

"Come on Sue! We're gonna be late."

Sue:

"I'm coming."

Don't Waste the Moon

(The lights come up, revealing a dozen cars facing the audience. Various high school couples are making out and talking in the cars. As the last of the lights rise, we see Sue and Tommy in a car as well.)

Sue:

Tommy won't you take me home?
I think I would rather be alone.
I've still got homework and it's ten o'clock.

Tommy:

Oh great!

Sue:

It's late.

Tommy:

Now wait.

Hey, baby don't get mad,
I don't understand why you feel bad.
But you shouldn't treat me like I'm just a jock.

Sue:

Like when?

Tommy:

Just then.

Sue:

Oh man!

See, boys like you,
Never think of someone else.

Tommy:

Me? That's not true.
I'm just trying to help.

So baby,
Don't waste the moon,
Now the night is ours.
Oh don't, baby,
Don't waste the moon and the stars.

"Is it something I did?"

Sue:

"It's not you, it's Carrie."

Tommy:

"Praying Carrie?"

Sue:

"Don't call her that."

Tommy:

"That *thing* in the shower?"

Sue:

"We were hurting her!"

Tommy:

"Oh come on, it was a joke."

Sue:

"It wasn't . . . and I was part of it."

Tommy:

"Well, if you're gonna be sorry why don't you show me how sorry you really are?"

Sue:

"Tommy!"

(Chris and Billy rise up to visibility in another car and the focus is now on them.)

Chris:

"That Goddamned *Scary White!*"

Billy:

"Who the hell is *Scary White?*"

Chris:

You don't hear a word I say,
Maybe 'cause your brain gets in the way.
I think you're the victim of an active gland.

Billy:

Oh yeah?

Chris:

Oh yeah.

Billy:

Oh yeah!

You, what a twisted mind,
Don't you know that boys are going blind?
They don't have someone who will lend a hand.

Chris:
That smart.

Billy:
My heart . . .

Chris:
Don't start!

See, boys like you,
Wham! And bam! And thank you ma'am!

Billy:
Me? That's not true!
Who do you think I am?

So baby,
Don't waste the moon,
Now that the night is ours.
Oh don't, baby,
Don't waste the moon and the stars.

Chris:
"Oh, but she's such a pig!"
(*Billy begins to come on to Chris, verbally and physically.*)

Billy:
"I think you are so hot."

Chris:
"Sixteen years old and not a clue."

Billy:
(*sexually frustrated*) "Oh, come on! This Carrie stuff is driving me crazy!"

Chris:
"Oh Billy, what a scream!"

Billy:
"Please don't talk right now."
(*Billy commences in his sexual advances towards Chris.*)

Chris:
(*angered with his advances*) "I'm trying to talk about Scary White!"

Billy:
(*his frustration peaking*) "Who the hell is Scary White?!"

(*Chris blows Billy off, for good, in anger.*)

Billy:
"Uh-uh! Hey! Hey . . . ?!"

(*Ensemble begins to sing along with Sue, Tommy, Chris, and Billy.*)

Boys:

See what I do?
Why do you have to be so mean?

Girls:

See, boys like you,
We should just watch the screen.

Don't you treat me like some little toy,
Or I'm just gonna treat you like one of the boys.

Boys:

Well you don't know how to handle a man.
Goddamn! I'm doing the best that I can!

Ensemble:

Don't waste the moon,
Now that the night is ours.
Oh don't, baby,
Don't waste the moon and the stars.

Girls:

All we ever do is *park*,
Then for hours you grope me in the dark.
We would go bowling if you really cared.

You don't.

Boys:

I do.

Girls:

You don't!

Boys:

Hey, be that way.
Good girls go to Heaven, so they say,
But bad girls, they go everywhere.

Girls:

No fair!

Boys:

So there!

Girls:

I swear.

See, boys like you,
You don't even care for love.

Boys:

Me? That's not true!
I never get enough.

(Boys and Girls singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Boys: So baby don't waste the moon,

Girls: See, boys like you,

Boys: Now that the night is ours.

Girls: You can bark, but you won't bite.

Boys: Oh don't, baby, don't,

Girls: Me, I'll come through,

Boys: Waste the moon and the stars!

Girls: If you just treat me right!

Ensemble (Acapella):

Don't waste the moon,

Now that the night is ours.

Oh don't, baby

Don't waste the moon and the stars

Don't waste the moon,

Now that the night is ours.

Oh don't, baby

Don't waste the moon and the stars

Interior: The White Home.

Evening Prayers

Carrie:

Jesus watches from the wall,

But His face is cold as stone.

If He loves me,

Why do I feel so all alone?

Baby Savior, meek and mild,

What do you do with my prayers?

If you hear me,

Why do I feel that no one cares?

There's a movement in my head,

Can you understand the change?

Something's shifting, something's lifting.

Why do I feel it's something strange?

Margaret:

Father Almighty she's only a child,

But the woman is waking inside her.

She will be lost if her passion runs wild,

So I can't let her stumble and fall.

As you helped your child Divine,

Give me the strength to help mine.

Carrie:

Mama sees inside my soul,
But her face is cold as stone.
If she loves me,
Why do I feel so all alone?

Margaret:

"You can go to bed now, Carrie."

Carrie:

"Yes Mama."

Margaret:

"You must forget what happened today."

Carrie:

"Yes Mama."

Margaret:

"The Lord will protect us."

Carrie:

"Yes Mama."

Margaret:

"God will forgive us."

Carrie:

"Yes Mama."

Margaret:

"Say your prayers."

Carrie:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I die before I wake,
Pray the Lord my soul to take.

Margaret:

I never wanted to cause you such pain,
But there are times when life is so frightening.
Maybe I do things that I can't explain,
But my feelings for you never change.
You are still my precious one.
Can you forgive what I've done?

(Margaret and Carrie singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Carrie: Mama you don't need forgiveness from me.

Margaret: I was wrong,

Carrie: Oh I know that you do what you have to.

Margaret: And it hurts me to have to hurt you. I'd rather die . . .

Carrie: I want to dry all your tears so you'll see . . .

Margaret: . . . than see you suffer.

Carrie: . . . that I'm sorry for letting you down.

Margaret: One day you'll thank me for lighting the way.

Carrie: Won't you bless me now?

Margaret: Can you look inside your heart?

Carrie: Can you look inside your heart?

Margaret: That's where forgiveness must start.

Carrie: Oh Mama, show me the mercy that you've always shown.

Margaret: After all . . .
Carrie: I depend on your goodness to guide me.
Margaret: . . . we have no one, except each other. The world outside .
. . .
Carrie: I'm so afraid that you'll leave me alone,
Margaret: . . . can't understand you.
Carrie: And I'd die if you pushed me away.
Margaret: When they betray you I'll always be here.
Carrie: Promise you'll be here.
Margaret: You're the reason I'm alive.
Carrie: You're the reason I'm alive.
Margaret: You're the only reason I survive!
Carrie: You're my survival!

Carrie and Margaret:

In my life there's only one thing true.
I will always love you.

Interior: The Gymnasium

(At school the next day, Miss. Gardner forces the girls to apologize for treating Carrie so badly. She also reveals their punishment for their actions.)

Miss Gardner:

"You're going to tell Carrie White you're sorry."

Girls:

"What?"

Miss Gardner:

"Each and every one of you is going to tell Carrie you're sorry for what you did."

Chris:

"You're joking!"

Miss Gardner:

"Try me."

(Miss Gardner exits to go get Carrie.)

Chris:

"That Goddamned Carrie!"

Sue:

"Let it go Chris!"

Chris:

"Why the hell should I?"

Sue:

"Come on. What did she ever do to you?"

Chris:

"Hey! You were in there with us."

Sue:

"Yeah . . . right, but I'm sorry."

Chris:

"Oh, you're sorry."

Sue:

"Yeah."

Chris:

"Hey everybody. Sue's sorry."

(Chris begins a sing-songy chant, making fun of Sue's feelings of remorse.)

"Susie is sorry, Susie is sorry . . . "

(All of the other girls join in with Chris.)

Girls:

"Susie is sorry

Susie is sorry

Susie is sorry . . . "

(Miss Gardner returns with Carrie. With her arrival the girls abruptly cease chanting.)

Miss Gardner:

"All right class. You have something to say to Carrie?"

Carrie:

(embarrassed) "Miss Gardner, please."

Miss Gardner:

"Who's going to be first?"

(A long pause . . .)

Sue:

"Carrie . . . about the other day, I'm sorry."

Miss Gardner:

"Next."

(Another long pause.)

Girl #1:

"Sorry."

Miss Gardner:

"Next."

Girl #2:

"I'm sorry."

Miss Gardner:

"Girls?"

Various Girls:

"Sorry Carrie."

"I'm sorry."

"Sorry, okay?"

"Sorry Carrie."

"I'm sorry."

"Sorry!"

"Sorry Carrie."

(Chris does not apologize with the rest of the group.)

Miss Gardner:

"Chris? Chris?"

Carrie:

(still embarrassed) "Please . . . it's okay."

Miss Gardner:

"We're waiting Chris."

Chris:

"Carrie . . . "

Carrie:

"You don't have to."

Miss Gardner:

"We're still waiting."

Chris:

"Carrie White eats shit!"

(All of the girls, except Sue burst into laughter.)

Miss Gardner:

"That's it Chris! You're out of the Prom!"

Chris:

"What the hell did you say?"

Miss Gardner:

"You heard me! You're out of the Prom!"

Chris:

"You can't get away with this! You bitch!"

(Miss Gardner pushes Chris to the floor, hard.)

"I'll talk to my Dad and he'll get you fired for this!"

Miss Gardner:

"Class dismissed. Move it!"

Chris:

"Hey wait! She can't get away with this if we stick together. Come on Rose? Michelle? Jamie! Sue . . . "

Sue:

"Shut up Chris. Just shut up."

Chris:

"You're gonna be sorry! They're gonna be sorry."

(The girls exit. Carrie stays behind with Miss Gardner, Carrie seems to be upset.)

Miss Gardner:

"It's okay Carrie."

Carrie:

"They laughed at me. Why do they always laugh at me?"

Miss Gardner:

"Carrie, it's all right."

Carrie:

"Miss Gardner, you've just got to let her go. You've just got to."

Miss Gardner:

"What do you mean?"

Carrie:

"The Prom is very important to Chris."

Miss Gardner:

"And what's right is important to me."

Carrie:

"But the Prom is everything! It's the one night everybody gets all dressed up, and they look beautiful, and they dance together. It's like a dream, the *perfect* dream."

Miss Gardner:

"Who are you going with?"

Carrie:

"Me? I'm not going."

Miss Gardner:

"Sure you are, you just said everybody's going to be there."

Carrie:

"I'm different."

Miss Gardner:

"Not that different."

Carrie:

"Yes I am, they've all got someone."

Miss Gardner:

"And so will you."

Carrie:

"No."

Miss Gardner:

"I'll tell you what, let's pretend."

Carrie:

"Miss Gardner . . . "

Miss Gardner:

"Pretend that a certain Prince Charming comes up to you."

Carrie:

"He wouldn't."

Miss Gardner:

"This really cute guy. He says, 'Carrie will you be my date for the Prom?'

Well, what

would you say?"

Carrie:

"No."

Miss Gardner:

"Carrie, why not?"

Carrie:

"I'm not pretty."

Miss Gardner:

"Yes you are. That's a pretty girl."

Unsuspecting Hearts

Miss Gardner:

So many years, you cried your tears alone,
Frightened that life might pass you by.
Then he appears, someone who cares for you,
This is no time to question why.

Love will find you when you least expect.
Funny how two lives connect.
That's how it starts,
Two unsuspecting hearts.

Let someone in, give someone half a chance,
Maybe he's waiting just for you.
Once you begin, this could be paradise,
Maybe your dreams just might come true.

And you'll never know how love might grow,
Once you've shared your first "Hello".
That's how it starts,
Two unsuspecting hearts.

Carrie:

"I don't think so, Miss Gardner."

Miss Gardner:

"But you'll never know if you don't give yourself a chance. Listen to
me, you have beautiful eyes."

Carrie:

(timidly) "Me?"

Miss Gardner:

"Yes, you silly, you. And your lips, with the right shade of lipstick."

Carrie:

"Lipstick? But my mother, she wouldn't . . . "

Miss Gardner:

"Shh. And if you fix your hair up and with the right dress, baby, it could be wonderful!"

Miss Gardner:

In a world where nothing's sure,
And nothing's ever guaranteed.
You should trust the way you feel,
That's the only thing that's real.

It's like magic how your spirit soars,
Once you feel his hand in yours.
That's how it starts,
Two unsuspecting hearts.

(Miss Gardner takes Carrie by the hand and begins to dance around the Gymnasium with her. At this point, Carrie is beginning to open up to the possibility of happiness.)

In a world where nothing's sure,
And nothing's ever guaranteed.
You should trust the way you feel,
'Cause that's the only, only thing that's real.

It's like magic how your spirit soars,
Once you feel his hand in yours.

(Miss Gardner and Carrie singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Miss Gardner: That's how it starts,

Carrie: That's how it starts,

Miss Gardner: Two unsuspecting hearts.

Carrie: It's like magic how your spirit soars . . .

Miss Gardner and Carrie:

Once you feel his hand in yours.

Carrie: That's how it starts,

Miss Gardner: That's how it starts,

Carrie: That's how it starts . . .

Miss Gardner and Carrie:

Two unsuspecting hearts!

Exterior: The Cavalier, the kids hang out spot.

(A large group of high school kids enter and begin a dance number.)

Do Me a Favor

Sue:

Tommy lately, I've just not been feeling right.
I'm so ashamed of how we've all been treating Carrie White.
Am I crazy? Am I getting too upset?
I'd never dream of asking, but you've never failed me yet.
Do me a favor.

Chris:
(*flirtatious*) "Oh Billy."

Billy:
"What now Chris?"

Chris:
"I've got something I want you to do for me."

Billy:
"Heh! Why don't you ask your Daddy?"

Chris:
My Daddy can buy me all the things that you won't.
My Daddy supplies me with the things that you don't.
There's nothing that Daddy ever denies me,
There's just one way that Daddy never satisfies me.

Only you can do it.
Only you can really get down to it.
This girl is deperate,
Come on and save her.
Baby, baby, baby, baby, do me a favor.

Oh baby, do me a favor.
Say maybe, do me a favor.
Obey me, do me a favor.
Uh huh.

Tommy:
Come on, nothing's too good for my girl Sue.
What's wrong? Ask me for anything, I'll do my best.
I've been so worried 'cause you're too depressed.
I would do anything for you.

(*Tommy and Sue singing simultaneously, overlapping.*)

Sue: Do me a favor.

Tommy: You know I only want you to feel free.

Sue: Do me a favor.

Tommy: Let go, I can assure you it'll be no sweat.

Sue: Do me a favor.

Tommy: Anything you could want from me you'll get.

Sue: Do me a favor.

Tommy: You say the word and I'll agree.

(*Ensemble begins to sing.*)

Girls:
Do me a favor, oh baby.

Boys:

What now?

Girls:

Do me a favor, say maybe.

Boys:

What's on your mind?

Girls:

Do me a favor, obey me.

Boys:

So now you need me?

Girls:

Do me a favor.

Girls and Boys:

Uh huh.

Chris:

There's something that Carrie White will just have to learn.
If she plays with fire then she's gonna get burned.
I want her to pay up for all that she's cost me,
And make her good and sorry that she ever crossed me.
You've got to help me.

Sue:

If you help me, I could even up this debt.
And we could all give Carrie White a night she won't forget.

Billy:

You always amaze me with the way that you think.
If I was your daddy I would buy you a shrink.
But okay, I'll do it, you're my inspiration.
Just make sure you show me that appreciation.

Chris and Sue:

Only you can do it.

Billy and Tommy:

You know I can do it.

Chris and Sue:

Only you can really get down to it.

This girl is desperate so come on and save her,
Baby, baby. baby, baby, do me a favor.

Sue:

I've been thinking, 'bout how happy she would be,
If only you'd take Carrie to the Prom instead of me.

Tommy:

Do what? Who do you want me to invite?
I thought you'd be with me on Friday night.
But no, I know you're trying to do what's right.
But Whoa! I won't be taking Carrie White.
No go!

(Tommy and Sue singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Sue: Think of Carrie, Carrie's really had it rough.

Tommy: I know.

Sue: I told her I was sorry . . .

Tommy: I may.

Sue: . . . but that's just not good enough.

Tommy: Okay, okay. Okay!

(A huge mess of everyone singing at the same time. This entire section is everyone overlapping everyone. Bear with me on this one.)

Sue:

Tommy help me, I could even up this debt.
And we could all give Carrie White a night she won't forget.

Ensemble:

Do me a favor, do me a favor.

Chris:

There's something that Carrie White will just have to learn.
If she plays with fire then she's gonna get burned.
I want her to pay up for all that she's cost me,
And make her good and sorry that she ever crossed me . . .

Tommy:

You know I only want you to feel free,
Let go, I can assure you it'll be no sweat.
Anything you could want from me you'll get,
You say the word and darling . . .

Billy:

Only I can do it.
Only I can really get down to it.
I'll be your White Knight.
I'll be your savior.
Baby, baby, baby, baby,
I'll do your favor . . .

(End of offensively confusing section.)

Chris:

"If Carrie is going to the prom and I'm not, you know what I want Billy?"

Billy:

"What Chris? What?"

Chris:

"Pig's blood for a pig, Billy. Pig's blood for a pig!"

Billy:

"Pig's Blood?"

Chris:

"Yeah! Blood, blood, blood, blood!"

Ensemble:

Favors are promises you don't want to break.

Don't turn your back when there is so much at stake.

I'm begging, I'm pleading, I'm down on my knees.

If you really love me, well then baby, baby, please, please . . .

(This scene is split between Carrie, Margaret, Tommy, Sue, and Chris. Ensemble continues "Do Me a Favor" in the background during the scene.)

Tommy:

"Carrie, will you be my date for the Prom?"

Carrie:

(shocked) "Why me?"

Sue:

"Just try."

Tommy:

"Look Carrie, I'm asking you."

Margaret:

"Carrie?"

Carrie:

(suspicious of Tommy's motives) "Why are you doing this?"

Sue:

"Do it for me!"

Tommy:

"Just say yes."

Sue:

"Make her say yes."

Margaret:

"Carrie . . . ?"

Chris:

"Do me a favor."

Tommy:

"Say yes!"

Margaret:

"Carrie?"

Tommy:

"Say yes. Do it for me."

Sue:

"Do it for me."

Chris:

"Do me a favor!"

Margaret:

"Carrietta?!"

Carrie:

"Yes!"

Chris:

"Thank you."

Sue:

"Thank you."

Carrie:

"Thank you."

Interior: The White Home.

Carrie:

Mama don't you think it's time,
I should try to get along?

Margaret:

"What ever are you going on about Carrietta?"

Carrie:

I don't have a lot of friends,
I wish I could fit right in.

Margaret:

"Being different is the Lord's blessing Carrie."

Carrie:

Mama can't we stop and talk?
There's this boy named Tommy Ross . . .

Margaret:

Carrietta?

Carrie:

I've been invited to the Prom.

He asked me twice,
I still can't believe I said yes.
Gosh he's so nice,
But Mama, I still have to make my dress.
Now I want to know what you think,
Something in pink?

Mama I'm scared,
I never learned how to dance.
I'm so unprepared,
But what should I do when he takes my hands?
This is all I dreamed it could be,
Mama . . . what if he falls in love with me?

I Remember How Those Boys Could Dance

Margaret:

I remember how those boys could dance,
Pressing close on Friday nights.
They could sweep me away.

Carrie:

"Mama?"

Margaret:

Oh, how those boys were Demons of romance,
In their cars we'd chase the lights.
I know just how boys will behave.

Carrie:

"You'll like this boy Mama, he's not like the others. He's so sweet and polite,
he's nice Mama. You'll like him, you'll see, really you will. Everyone isn't bad
Mama, everything's not a sin."

Margaret:

Oh, how your father whispered in my ear.
First the kiss and then the touch,
Mixing lies with the truth.

He would sigh and try to draw me near.
Oh, he'd swear he cared so much,
That's what the boys do.

They'll make promises.
They will break your heart.
Then they'll laugh at you,
Watching you fall apart.
Don't you think that I know,
Don't you think this has happened before?
It's the smell of the blood that will drive them mad,
Chasing you like a whore!

Carrie:

"No!"

Margaret:

"Yes!"

Carrie:

But I did nothing wrong.
I've been good for so long.
It's the very first time . . .

Margaret:

I'm afraid for your soul.

Carrie:

Mama it's not a crime.

Margaret:

You'll be out of control!

Carrie:

Tommy asked me to go.

Margaret:

You will turn that boy down . . .

Carrie:

It's too late to say "No".

Margaret:

. . . or we'll move from this town.

Carrie:

Once you meet him you'll find . . .

Margaret:

You're a moth to his flame.

Carrie:

. . . he's so gentle and kind.

Margaret:

Men are all the same!

Don't you know their game?

Have you lost your mind?

Can't you see Satan's passion has made you blind?

And this boy's like the rest.

And they're all like the serpents who crawl.

(Carrie and Margaret singing simultaneously, overlapping.)

Carrie: You don't even understand.

Margaret: You can beg all you want to but I recall, how your father came to me that night.

Carrie: That doesn't mean that the same thing will happen to me!

Margaret: With the smell of smoke and gin,

Carrie: Give me a chance and you'll see.

Margaret: With the lust in his eyes. And he took me and touched me, I tried to fight.

Carrie: God Mama, have you heard even one word that I've said?

Margaret: Satan made your father sin.

Carrie: Sometimes I wish you were dead!

(Margaret slaps Carrie in the face.)

Margaret:

But the sin never dies!

Carrie:

"I said yes Mama, I said yes!"

Margaret:

"Come and pray!"

Carrie:

"No more praying, Mama! No! No!"

(Carrie uses the powers of her mind to push her mother away from her.)

"No! No!"

(Continuing to utilize her powers, she forces Margaret into a chair. Margaret is not able to move from the chair.)

"No! No!"

(Flames appear in Carrie's palms and a wall of flames rise from the ground,

seperating Carrie and her mother, Margaret.)

Carrie:

I am not afraid of you at all.
I have nothing left to lose.
I have power I can use.
Nothing you can say or do,
Will ever stop me again.

(The curtain falls on Carrie and Margaret, ending Act One.)

End of Act One.