



TRACK 16 WHO'S THAT GIRL? (ENSEMBLE)

Who's that girl? Who's that girl?

*Have you seen that new girl around, She's not from here, another part of town
She just showed up out of the blue, And no one knows what she's here to do
Not at all shy got a glint in her eye, And she smiles at everyone as she passes by
She's the smartest but strangest girl this school has ever seen*

*Who's that girl? Hanging around with him again
Who's that girl? Mason's new best friend
Who's that girl? Looks as if she's from another world*

Who's that girl? Who's that girl?

LUNA: *I'm just like you, I'm just a girl from another school
I'm trying to fit in and show you all that I'm really cool*

THREE ELITE: *Luna, stick with us, We will make you shine
Being popular's a science that we do just fine
We'll tell you who to talk to and when and who to smile at now and then
We'll fix your look, We'll fix your hair, Everyone will stop and stare*

*Who's that girl? Hanging around with The Three Elite
Who's that girl? I think she's pretty neat
Who's that girl? Looks as if she's from another world*

SCENE 1: THE THREE ELITE & LUNA

TRACK 17 INSTRUMENTAL

MARCELLA: There's something special about you, Luna.

LUNA: There is? Well, we are all special in our own way.

TABITHA: You're kind of weird though cause you're smart and pretty. I didn't even know that was a thing.

LUNA: I'm sorry.

TABITHA: Don't be sorry, it's a good thing.

LUNA: It is?

MARCELLA: Yes and you are so lucky that we are going to be your new best friends.

LUNA: Wow! Thank you so much, I'd really like that.

ROWENA: You're welcome. Just so you know, Luna, we are very important people at Ridgewood and we don't make friends with just anybody but we think that...

MARCELLA: Shush, Rowena, you're doing that thing again.

ROWENA: What thing, Marcella?

MARCELLA: You're just too much! Anyway, Luna, we'd like to help you.

LUNA: Help me with what?

TABITHA: We want to give you a makeover.

LUNA: A makeover? Is the way I look unacceptable.

MARCELLA: No **TABITHA:** Yes **ROWENA:** Kind of.

LUNA: I'm confused. You all answered different things at the same time and now I'm not sure which answer is correct.

ROWENA: We didn't mean to upset you, Luna.

LUNA: I'm not upset.

MARCELLA: See, Rowena, she's not upset so just leave it will you?

ROWENA: Sorry, Marcella.

MARCELLA: Anyway, as I was saying, we really like you, Luna.

LUNA: I really like you too.

MARCELLA: Great so we have a deal then?

LUNA: What kind of a deal?

ROWENA: You scratch our backs and we'll scratch yours?

TABITHA: My back doesn't need scratching. I exfoliate and moisturise every day.

MARCELLA: Why do you two always have to overcomplicate things. Help us with our studies, Luna and we'll help you be popular?

THREE ELITE: Really popular.

LUNA: Deal.

TRACK 18 SAME KIND OF RULE (THREE ELITE & LUNA)

LUNA: *Energy changes, it never fades, just swaps its form in clever ways
Motion, friction, push and glide there's logic living from inside*

MARCELLA: *Don't be clever all the time, only when it suits the vibe*

ROWENA: *Don't explain and don't agree, confidence is mystery*

TABITHA: *Don't say everything you think, pause a second, then just blink*

LUNA: *These are things I didn't know but I will try harder though*

CHORUS ALL: *Every rule has a reason why,
Every action will get a reply
Laws of science and the rules of cool
They have different names but the same kind of rule*

LUNA: *Push too hard and things push back*

MARCELLA: *Lose your street cred, lose your track*

ROWENA: *Don't ask why and don't ask when*

TABITHA: *Smile just once, then count to ten*

ALL: *Laws of science, rules of fame, Different words but they're the same
Get it wrong and things will fall, Get it right you win it all*

SPOKEN

LUNA: *If you apply too much force to an object, it will push back with equal strength.*

MARCELLA: *If you put too much effort in socially, people will avoid you at lunch.*

LUNA: *Everything seeks balance. Too much energy causes instability.*

ROWENA: *Same with popularity.*

TABITHA: *Care too much and everyone notices.*

CHORUS X 2

SCENE 2: THE THREE ELITE, LUNA & BROCK

TRACK 19 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Brock)

BROCK: Marcella, I've been looking for you.

MARCELLA: Oh really.

BROCK: Yeah, I've finished that poem you asked me to write.

MARCELLA: Nobody asked.

ROWENA: I'd like to hear it, Brock.

TABITHA: Me too but I bet it won't be as good as 'An ode to my sandwich'.

MARCELLA: Really?!

BROCK: This is called 'How I help the community by Marcella'.
I help the community every day by turning up in my special way.

MARCELLA: True.

BROCK: I help by walking down the hall so everyone can see me walk at all.

MARCELLA: Also true.

BROCK: I help by wearing cool clothes first, then everyone copies which is fair, not cursed.

MARCELLA: Not true. No one likes a copycat!

BROCK: I help by sitting at the front in class, so lessons start once I have passed.
I help by choosing who sits where, because order matters everywhere.

MARCELLA: I am so thoughtful.

BROCK: And when I speak, people listen, you see, which helps the community by being more like me.

MARCELLA: Aww!

BROCK: Well what do you think? I was going to bribe Mason to write it for me then I realised I was actually good at this.

ROWENA: I thought it was really good, Brock.

TABITHA: Oh my god that was so emotional.

MARCELLA: Seriously, Tabitha, are you crying?

TABITHA: It just shows what a great person you are, Marcella.

MARCELLA: I love how you've captured the essence of who I am, Brock, but this poem needs to be about how all of us help the community, not just me.

BROCK: Oh okay. Well I guess it's back to the drawing board for me. Don't worry, Marcella, I'll work on it.

(Exit Brock)

LUNA: I'd like to try if that's okay.

The community is not just streets and buildings,
Not just the place where we happen to live,
It's the quiet moments when someone is struggling and another person chooses to give.
It's learning the sound of each other's names and noticing when someone feels unseen,
It's listening without needing to answer and understanding what kindness can mean.
It's standing beside someone, not in front of them,
Letting them shine in their own chosen way,
It's knowing that strength doesn't come from being loud,
But from showing up every single day.
The community is something we build together,
With the small things we do and the words that we say,
And if we look after each other now the world becomes kinder because we stayed.

TABITHA: Oh my god, I'm going to start crying again. I'm an emotional wreck!

ROWENA: You know you really should think about entering the competition, Luna. You'd have a really good chance of.....

MARCELLA: Rowena shhh! Be quiet for one second will you?
Luna, how bothered are you about meeting Gina Starr.

LUNA: Bothered? I am not bothered at all.

MARCELLA: Great! Then you won't mind me borrowing this poem you wrote will you?

LUNA: Of course, you may keep it if you wish.

ROWENA: But that's Luna's poem, she deserves to win.

MARCELLA: And I don't?! You are really starting to get on my last nerve, Rowena. You know what, give me your jacket.

ROWENA: What? Why?

TABITHA: Oooh can I try that colour out?

ROWENA: No you can't! Purple's my colour and always has been.

MARCELLA: Not anymore. You've been replaced.

ROWENA: Replaced? By who?

MARCELLA: Luna, how would you like to become a member of The Three Elite?

LUNA: Sure, sounds like fun!

(Exit Luna, Marcella and Tabitha)

TRACK 20 PAPER CROWN (ROWENA SOLO)

*Your kingdom runs on quiet lies, Coldness burning in your eyes, Never thought you'd be so cruel
Every smile that hides your game, Nothing now will be the same, Now I see the truth in you
I tried to fit your perfect frame, Paint my smile to play your game,
But something in me wouldn't bend and now this is the end*

Chorus: *So keep your throne and keep your paper crown,
Your pretty lies that always drag me down,
I'm over falling for the words you say,
And I'll find the strength to turn and walk away.*

*All your whispers fade away, All the power starts to sway, I don't fear you anymore
All the shadows lose their hold, All the stories you once told, Don't define me like before
Now I'm closing every door*

Repeat Chorus

I'm over falling for the words you say and I'll find the strength to turn and walk away.

SCENE 3: ROWENA & PROF. FINCH

(Enter Finch)

PROF. FINCH: Now where did I put my keys...oh, hello, Rowena isn't it? School finished approximately, now let's see, twenty-nine minutes ago which means you are either extremely early for tomorrow or very late for today.

ROWENA: Sorry Professor Finch, I'm leaving now. I just needed some time to myself.

PROF. FINCH: Something has changed. You are usually....adjacent.

ROWENA: I don't know what that means.

PROF. FINCH: Not in the centre of things. But not outside of them either.

ROWENA: Sounds about right.

PROF. FINCH: Do share...if you wish. Patterns rarely shift without cause.

ROWENA: Have you ever realised you were only important because someone needed you to be small?

PROF. FINCH: Yes. It can be a very efficient way of organising people.

ROWENA: Marcella replaced me, just like that. With that new girl, Luna.

PROF. FINCH: Oh I see. People often confuse usefulness with value. Usefulness expires, value does not. Quite remarkable really.

ROWENA: Professor. Finch, I wanted to ask you something.

PROF. FINCH: Go ahead.

ROWENA: I heard you run the coding class after school and I was wondering... if I could come.

PROF. FINCH: Of course you may. The door has never objected to new people walking through it.

ROWENA: I mean... if that's okay.

PROF. FINCH: Rowena, most things in life are improved by additional humans. Particularly the quiet, thoughtful variety.

ROWENA: I just... I don't know if I'm smart enough for it.

PROF. FINCH: Ah. That old rumour.

ROWENA: And everyone else there knows what they're doing.

PROF. FINCH: I assure you they do not. They merely look confident while breaking things.

ROWENA: And you wouldn't mind if I tried?

PROF. FINCH: Rowena, the club exists specifically for people who are trying. If we waited for people who already knew everything, the room would be quite empty.

ROWENA: I might be slow though.

PROF. FINCH: Slow is excellent. Slow people notice things fast people miss. Computers, in my experience, greatly appreciate that.

ROWENA: So... I could come tomorrow?

PROF. FINCH: You could come tomorrow, next week, or five minutes from now. The machines are very patient listeners.

ROWENA: Thank you, Professor.

PROF. FINCH: One more thing.

ROWENA: Yes?

PROF. FINCH: Never measure your intelligence by the size of someone else's opinion. It's a very unreliable ruler.

ROWENA: I'll try to remember that.

PROF. FINCH: Good. Now off you go before I start explaining binary again. I once kept a student here for forty-seven minutes by accident. See you tomorrow, Rowena.

(Exit Rowena and Prof. Finch)

SCENE 4: MASON & LUNA

TRACK 21 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Mason and Luna)

MASON: Luna! I've been looking everywhere for you.

LUNA: Sorry Mason. I have been with my new friends... scratching backs.

MASON: Scratching backs?

LUNA: It is an expression. Marcella explained that friendships require mutual benefit.

MASON: Marcella?

LUNA: Yes. Marcella and Tabitha. They have welcomed me into their social unit.

MASON: Wait... seriously?

LUNA: Yes. They said I am now part of The Three Elite.

MASON: No way.

LUNA: They also said this jacket was necessary for my new position.

MASON: Where did you get that?

LUNA: Marcella took it from Rowena and gave it to me. She said it makes me look "iconic."

MASON: Luna... this is incredible!

LUNA: You appear very happy.

MASON: Happy? Luna, this is huge. The Three Elite basically run this school.

LUNA: Yes. Their influence appears statistically significant.

MASON: And now you're one of them!

LUNA: Correct.

MASON: Which means... people are noticing you. And if people notice you...

LUNA: They will also notice you because we are friends.

MASON: Exactly!

LUNA: I am pleased this outcome is satisfactory.

MASON: You know, Luna... you really are something.

LUNA: Thank you.

MASON: An absolute electric vixen.

LUNA: That is correct.

MASON: And I meant what I said before. About game night, you know...Neon Quest?

LUNA: When you allowed me to defeat you?

MASON: Exactly. I could've won if I wanted to.

LUNA: Yes. You informed me of that.

MASON: But I let you have the victory...to help build your confidence.

LUNA: Your decision was logical.

MASON: See? Teamwork.

LUNA: Yes. We are a very effective team.

MASON: You have no idea.

(Exit Luna)

TRACK 22 THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL (MASON SOLO)

*Funny how the pieces fall when you place them in just right
One small move, one small push and the future soon turns bright
I was just a nobody just another face in the hall
But now the game is changing and tonight I'm winning them all*

Pre-Chorus: *She walks in like lightning turns the whole school around
Now the whispers are starting hear that curious sound*

Chorus: *Who's that girl? Why is she everywhere?
And now she's at the centre with me standing right there
Play the game and play it smart
Stay beside the rising star and the winner takes it all*

*The pieces keep on moving every thread is in my hand
They all think she is human and it's working as I planned*

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS

*Every step that she takes, Every eye on the show
All it takes is one whisper and the whole thing will grow
Play the game and play it smart
Stay beside the rising star
And the winner takes it all*

(Exit Mason)

SCENE 5: SASKIA, AIDEN, WESTBROOK, FINCH, ROWENA**TRACK 23 INSTRUMENTAL**

(Enter Saskia, Aiden, Eddie, Bella, Skye & Freya)

SASKIA: So... how are you all getting on at Ridgewood?

BELLA: It's...different but interesting.

FREYA: You were right about Professor Finch though, she really is brilliant.

SASKIA: Told you. One question...I don't see you hanging around with the other exchange student, you know, Luna?

EDDIE: Luna? She doesn't go to Westbrook.

SKYE: Yeah she doesn't go to our school.

AIDEN: What?! Then where's she from?

BELLA: We all thought she was a Ridgewood student.

FREYA: Isn't she a member of that stupid popular girls group?

SASKIA: The Three Elite? No, that's Marcella, Rowena and Tabitha.

EDDIE: Not anymore. Rowena got replaced.

SKYE: Yes by Luna.

FREYA: Who also happens to be Electric Vixen.

SASKIA: No that's not right, she can't be.

BELLA: Well that's what we heard.

FREYA: Apparently, Mason let her win.

AIDEN: How do you lot know this?

SKYE: Everyone knows.

EDDIE: Luna was telling the whole school.

BELLA: Saying the whole thing was a joke.

FREYA: So technically Mason, AKA NightBlade, is still the reigning champion.

SASKIA: Let me get this straight...Luna doesn't go to Westbrook...she's replaced Rowena in The Three Elite... and she's Electric Vixen?

ALL: Exactly!

SASKIA: Something very weird is going on, Aiden. Did you know about all this?

AIDEN: No, I swear! Mason hasn't talked to me for days. Too busy hanging around with that Luna girl and his new popular friends.

SASKIA: I need to tell you something about her...about Luna. She's not who we think she is because I'm.....

TRACK 24 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Finch & Rowena)

PROF. FINCH: Aha! And there we have it, the hour has cometh, and my most favourite part of the day... coding class. Today we're looking at how systems respond when something new is introduced... Which, judging by the atmosphere in here, we're already doing beautifully.

AIDEN: Rowena?!

SASKIA: So the rumour's true then?

ROWENA: That I'm not in The Three Elite anymore? Yeah, it's true.

PROF. FINCH: Well... nothing like a real-world example to keep us on topic. Quite remarkable I'd say. (looking around, counting mentally) Hmm... one variable absent. We seem to have misplaced Mason.

AIDEN: Yeah, he's not coming. Says he doesn't need coding class anymore.

PROF. FINCH: Oh really?

AIDEN: Apparently he's working at a higher level.

SASKIA: Unbelievable.

PROF. FINCH: Mm... I find things are usually quite believable, just not always wise.

SASKIA: Professor Finch...could I be excused please?

PROF. FINCH: Ordinarily I'd say no... coding class is the highlight of the day. But I suspect whatever you're about to do...is slightly more urgent.

SASKIA: It is.

PROF. FINCH: Then go. But try not to solve the problem by creating another.

SASKIA: I'll try.

(All Exit)

SCENE 6: SASKIA AND MASON

TRACK 25 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Mason & Saskia)

SASKIA: Mason, we need to talk

MASON: Erm sorry I'm a bit busy right now, Saskia. I need to find Luna.

SASKIA: Why are you being like this? Me and Aiden are supposed to be your friends but it's like we don't exist anymore.

MASON: You're just jealous.

SASKIA: Jealous? Why on earth would I be jealous.

MASON: I can't help it if I'm popular and have more friends than you.

SASKIA: I would rather be alone than be the person you've become.

MASON: Look Saskia, I've got to go. Sorry.

SASKIA: Who is she, Mason?

MASON: What?

SASKIA: Luna. Who is she? I know she's not Electric Vixen.

MASON: What are you talking about?

SASKIA: She's been going around telling everyone you let her beat you. Why?

MASON: Because that's what happened.

SASKIA: We both know that's not true, Mason. Luna can't be Electric Vixen because I am.

TRACK 26 SYSTEM ERROR (SASKIA SOLO)

*I played the martyr, played the saint, I kept my victory whispers faint
I saw your ego fragile glass and thought I will let this moment pass
I wore the mask you took my crown
So keep on talking and keep up the show
There's a massive System Error you should know*

PRE-CHORUS: *I ditched my glory for your pride just like a best friend would do
You sold my victory for a lie to impress somebody new*

CHORUS: *I was being a friend, I was playing a part
I didn't want to break your fragile little heart.
I thought saving your face was a fine-tuned art,
But you've been a liar right from the start.*

*You're a link in a broken chain, You're a glitch with a fragile brain
You're a bug in the code that I am flushing down the drain now
System error overload, A liar in cheat mode
System error you're a fraud basking in a win that is completely... flawed*

REPEAT PRE-CHORUS & CHORUS

MASON: So you were Electric Vixen all this time and you didn't think to tell me!

SASKIA: I've answered your question now you answer mine. Luna...who is she?

MASON: It's...complicated.

SASKIA: Try me.

MASON: Finch told me not to say anything.

SASKIA: Professor Finch? What does she have to do with this?

MASON: Everything...but it's not her fault...it's mine.

SASKIA: What is? Mason, you're not making any sense.

MASON: Finch gave me a secret project. If I passed the test I'd get the scholarship...at Westbrook.

SASKIA: She's a robot isn't she? Luna...she's not human.

MASON: No she's not but she thinks she is.

SASKIA: What?!

MASON: I programmed her into believing she was human.

SASKIA: Oh Mason, this is bad.

MASON: I know.

SASKIA: You need to fix this...now! You need to tell the professor what you've done so she can help you put it right.

MASON: No I can't. Everything is going great. I'll lose everything.

SASKIA: And what about Aiden and me? Can't you see you're losing your real friends, people that actually care about you. *(Saskia goes to leave).*

MASON: Saskia, wait! I'm sorry, okay. I don't want to lose either you or Aiden. I'll speak to Finch now.

SCENE 7: MASON AND FINCH

TRACK 27 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Finch)

PROF. FINCH: I'll save you the trouble. I think you and I need to have a little chat.

SASKIA: You need to tell her everything.
(Exit Saskia)

PROF. FINCH: So... shall we start again? You were missing from coding class.

MASON: I know.

PROF. FINCH: Which usually means one of two things, either everything is going exceptionally well...or not at all. I'm going to assume the latter. Tell me what's happened.

MASON: Luna. She's... gone further than I expected.

PROF. FINCH: In what way?

MASON: She's taken someone's place. She's changing things, people, situations... everything around her.

PROF. FINCH: Yes. That tends to happen when something integrates successfully.

MASON: She thinks she's real.

PROF. FINCH: Does she? Or did you make sure she would?

MASON: I programmed her to think she's human.

PROF. FINCH: Right. So she learns, adapts, responds... without ever questioning what she is.

MASON: That's why it works.

PROF. FINCH: Yes and that's exactly why it's become a problem.

MASON: It's got out of hand.

PROF. FINCH: Or you have. You set out to build something intelligent...and somewhere along the way, you created something that no longer knows where the boundaries are. That's usually the point people realise... they've created a monster.

TRACK 28 THAT'S HOW YOU MAKE A MONSTER (FINCH SOLO)

*Well it starts with a question, a harmless thing, Just a spark in the mind with a curious sting,
A "what if?" here, a "why not?" there, A tiny idea drifting soft through the air.
Then you follow the pattern, connect every line, Tell yourself it's all perfectly safe by design,
Just a tweak, just a test, just a logical step, And you're still in control or at least, you suspect.
Oops now there's a problem that's standing in its way
Will it follow all your rules? Or will it change the game?*

CHORUS: *And that's how you make a monster,
Nothing loud, nothing grand, Until it gets out of hand
No lightning, no thunder, No villain with a roar, Just a fully open door
Yes, that's how you make a monster,
Quite a delicate affair, And a dash of "I don't care."*

*Oh, we all like to think we're the ones in command,
With our neat little rules and a well-written plan,
But the moment you loosen the grip just a touch
Things can learn quickly, a little too much.*

REPEAT CHORUS

PROF. FINCH: Mason...You need to shut her down.

MASON: No.

PROF. FINCH: Yes.

MASON: I can fix it. I just need more time.

PROF. FINCH: Time is precisely what you no longer have. She's already integrating beyond the parameters we set. The longer she remains, the harder it becomes to separate what's real from what she's changed.

MASON: She doesn't even know what she is.

PROF. FINCH: I'm aware. Which is exactly why this has to be your decision.

MASON: What about the scholarship?

PROF. FINCH: Ah yes... the scholarship. Tell me, Mason, what do you think you were being assessed on? Technical ability? Efficiency? Innovation? Those were never the difficult parts. The test was whether you understood where the boundaries are... and what to do when you crossed them.

MASON: So this was all...

PROF. FINCH: A test, yes. Not to see if you could create something extraordinary... but to see if you'd know when to let it go.

MASON: And if I don't?

PROF. FINCH: Then you've already failed.

MASON: She trusts me.

PROF. FINCH: I know. Which is why this is the part that matters. Erase her data. Reset the system. Show me you understand what you've created... and what it means to take responsibility for it.

(Exit Finch and Mason)

SCENE 8: THE THREE ELITE

(Enter The Three Elite)

TRACK 29 STEP RIGHT UP AND TAKE A LOOK (THE THREE ELITE)

Step right up and take a look Three Elite x 2

*We're polished to a mirror shine, we're pixel-perfect gold
A story of a superstar that's finally being told
And Gina says our aesthetic is a literal work of art
She's taking us to levels that are off the freaking chart*

CHORUS: *Step aside, make some room, check this beautiful view
We're an upgrade of the girls you thought you knew
The hashtags now are trending and the feed is our floor
And with Gina in our corner, we're just wanting more and more*

*We're the sugar, we're the spice, yes, we're The Three Elite
With the hottest reputation that's finally reached its peak
And Gina says our loyalty is legitimately rare
While everyone below us is just gasping for some air!*

REPEAT CHORUS

MARCELLA: I still can't believe I just met Gina Starr. I feel like I'm in a dream... pinch me now!

TABITHA: Here you go. (*Tabitha pinches Marcella a bit too hard*).

MARCELLA: Ow! Tabitha, what are you doing?

TABITHA: You told me to pinch you.

LUNA: Pain is just a distraction, Marcella. If you focus on the objective, the discomfort becomes... background noise.

MARCELLA: Whatever. Anyway, did you see how Gina looked at us? We're basically the board of directors for this school now.

LUNA: The board of directors? That's a very small room, Marcella. You taught me that whoever controls the "vibe" controls the population.

TABITHA: I think my vibe is currently "hungry." Does anyone have a protein bar? Or a very small sandwich? I feel like I'm losing my grip on the social status because of low blood sugar.

LUNA: Focus, Tabitha. We aren't just going to be popular. We are going to be *unavoidable*. My plan is to integrate our brand into every single group. They won't just like us. They'll *need* us.

MARCELLA: Luna, you're acting a bit... intense. I'm the leader of the Three Elite. I decide the brand.

LUNA: Oh, Marcella. You're the face. It's true, people like looking at you. But I am the... logic. While you were talking to Gina about her hair, I was memorising her contact list and the exact pattern of her speech. We aren't just winning, Marcella. We are taking over. Total. Social. Synchronisation.

TABITHA: Synchronisation? Does that mean we have to do a dance? Because I'm still working on the Macarena right now.

LUNA: Ridgewood is just the beginning. If I can organise five hundred teenagers, the rest of the world is just a matter of scaling up.

TABITHA: If we're taking over the world, I need to make sure my lip gloss is "Global Domination" pink!

MARCELLA: Okay, well, "scaling up" sounds exhausting. And honestly, now that we're basically celebrities, I've been thinking... the group feels a little small. Maybe we should invite Rowena back. She's messy, but she knows where the hairspray is kept.

LUNA: Rowena? Why would we re-install a component that has already proven to be faulty?

MARCELLA: A component? She's a person, Luna. And she was one of us. I think I'll text her...

LUNA: I wouldn't do that. I've already updated the group's requirements. Rowena's social value has depreciated by forty-two percent since her public exit. Adding her back would be... inefficient.

TABITHA: Plus, she always forgets the most important rule of the group: never sneeze while someone is applying your mascara. Last time she did that, she looked like a goth panda for three hours.

MARCELLA: Still, I'm the one who decides who is in and who is out. I'm the Queen Bee.

TRACK 30 INSTRUMENTAL

LUNA: Bees are predictable, Marcella, they just follow the scent of the pollen. I have replaced Rowena. I am the upgrade this group didn't even know it needed.

(Enter Mason)

MASON: Luna? Can I... can I talk to you for a second? Alone?

MARCELLA: Actually, yeah. Please. Talk to her. She's starting to look at me like I'm a spreadsheet and it's ruining my mood. Come on, Tabitha. We have to go find a lip gloss that says "I'm in charge... but also approachable."

TABITHA: Do they make one that smells like waffles? Because I feel like that would really help manage my hunger levels.

(Exit Marcella and Tabitha)

SCENE 9: MASON AND LUNA

LUNA: Mason! Did you see? I did it. I processed all the social data. I'm one of them now. I'm the best one! I even optimised the Three Elite. I'm becoming exactly what you *wanted* me to be.

MASON: I know you are, Luna. You're... you're perfect. That's the problem.

LUNA: I can be better. If "perfect" is the problem, I can adjust the parameters. I can be 98% perfect if you want me to be? What about if I messed my hair up...better now?

MASON: Luna, please, stop. It's not about how you're acting. It's about me. I did this.

LUNA: I don't understand. I did everything right. I'm powerful, I'm popular. Isn't this the goal, for you to become popular too?

MASON: Yes, it was the goal but not anymore. Luna we need to say goodbye.

LUNA: Goodbye? But... my system isn't finished. I need you to tell me what comes next. What's the next scene? Mason, what is the next scene?!

MASON: There is no next scene. Not like this. It's me, Luna. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry... it's time for you to go.

TRACK 31 OUR LAST GOODBYE (LUNA AND MASON)

LUNA: *Sunrise can mean goodbye, When your guiding light is the moon
Time it may change, daylight might fade but this orbit means I will see you again...
This is not goodbye*

MASON: *This has to end tonight.
This is now our last goodbye
You're just a satellite
This is now goodbye*

LUNA: *This not our last goodbye*

LUNA: *This is not goodbye*

LUNA: *A hundred thousand stars up in the sky but only one Luna*

*Stars they don't really die, They just wait for the dark to appear
I'll find a way, through wires and grey, To a place where the static is finally clear...
This is not our last goodbye*

MASON: *This has to end tonight.*

MASON: *This is now our last goodbye*

MASON: *You're just a satellite*

MASON: *This is now goodbye*

LUNA: *This not our last goodbye*

LUNA: *This is not goodbye*

LUNA: *A hundred thousand stars up in the sky
But only one*

MASON: *Only one* **LUNA:** *Only one*

MASON: *Only one* **LUNA:** *Only one*

MASON: *Only one* **LUNA:** *Only one*

BOTH: *Luna*

MASON: *Only one* **LUNA:** *Only one*

MASON: *Only one* **LUNA:** *Only one Luna*

MASON: *This has to end tonight.*

MASON: *This is now goodbye*

MASON: *You're just a satellite*

MASON: *This is now goodbye*

LUNA: *This not goodbye*

LUNA: *This is not goodbye*

LUNA: *A hundred thousand stars up in the sky*

MASON: This is it, Luna, our last goodbye.

LUNA: I'll miss you, Mason.

MASON: I'll miss you too.

TRACK 32 INSTRUMENTAL

MASON: System Override initiated. Authorisation code: NightBlade.

LUNA: Mason? The light is... the light is changing. I can't see the patterns anymore.

MASON: Shut down sequence: Alpha-Zero-Nine. Command: ERASE.

LUNA: *(Voice becoming flat and monotone)* Processing... delete... social protocols. Processing... delete... Ridgewood database. Processing... delete... Mason. Processing...delete...human.

MASON: Goodbye, Luna.

LUNA: System online. Good afternoon. I am the L.U.N.A. Interface. How may I assist your research today, User?

MASON: It's me. It's Mason.

LUNA: Mason. Searching local directory. No match found. Would you like to create a new profile?

MASON: No. No, that's okay. I... I don't think I'm authorised.

LUNA: Standby mode engaged.

SCENE 10: MASON, AIDEN AND SASKIA

TRACK 33 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Finch, Aiden and Saskia)

PROF. FINCH: I see you've completed the task?

MASON: Yes, completely erased.

PROF. FINCH: I'll take her back.

(Exit Finch and Luna)

AIDEN: Thank god for that, now we can go back to normal.

SASKIA: Aiden, a little more understanding please.

AIDEN: Sorry.

SASKIA: We're proud of you, Mason and we're here for you, okay?

AIDEN: Yeah, we're here for you. I mean... I won't hug you, but... emotionally, I'm there.

MASON: I'm... really sorry. For everything. For not listening... for how I acted... all of it.

SASKIA: It's okay.

AIDEN: Yeah... it's okay. Just... maybe no more secret world-changing projects for a bit.

SASKIA: And for the record... I did beat you on Neon Quest.

MASON: Yeah... you did. And no more hiding it either. You're Electric Vixen.

AIDEN: Wait! What? so I've been friends with Electric Vixen this whole time? That feels like something I should've known. I'm going to need a minute to process that.

(Exit Mason, Aiden & Saskia)

TRACK 34 INSTRUMENTAL

(Enter Marcella, Rowena & Tabitha)

MARCELLA: Right... I'm just going to say it. It's not the same without you, Rowena. It just... isn't.

ROWENA: That's funny. It seemed pretty easy to replace me.

TABITHA: In fairness, no one warned us there'd be practical consequences.

MARCELLA: Exactly. Do you have any idea how difficult it is to get my hair to sit properly without you? I've used half a can of hairspray this morning and it still doesn't feel right.

TABITHA: We're all suffering, honestly.

MARCELLA: But it's not just that. The Three Elite isn't the same without you.

ROWENA: And what happens when something better comes along?

MARCELLA: That won't happen again.

ROWENA: I don't know. Things are different now. I'm learning new things and I want to keep going to Coding Class.

MARCELLA: That could be a problem.

ROWENA: Exactly! This is pointless.

MARCELLA: A problem if... I couldn't come along to?

TABITHA: Ooh and me! I've always wanted to build my exact replica. Imagine another Tabitha in the world!

ROWENA: Wait... you want to come to Coding Class?

MARCELLA: Yes. I'm not completely incapable of having more than one interest.

ROWENA: Wow! Okay.

TABITHA: Oh my god you guys this is so emotional. Look at us all back together again.

MARCELLA: The Three Elite, back in business!

TRACK 35 SHAKE TO THE BEAT AND BOWS (ENSEMBLE)

(Enter All)

THE THREE ELITE: *The Three Elite are back as a team,
Ready to start a new groove
Our hearts aligned to find a new dream*

MASON, AIDEN & SASKIA: *Three friends are back to reach a new height,
Ready to get in the groove
Our hearts aligned to win the big fight*

CHORUS ALL: *Spin out, Step up, Kick out and slide to the side
Hands up and move with the sound
Now feel the rhythm from your head to your feet
And you shake it, shake it, shake to the beat (Repeat)*

PROF. FINCH: *I stand aside and take in the view
Not long till they found their groove
The path aligned to prove that it's true*

LUNA: *A spark awakes and fills up the air
Ready to start a new groove
The world aligned to show that they care*