

# FOREVER FAME

**CALLING ALL ASPIRING  
ACTORS, SINGERS,  
AND RISING STARS**

**AUDITION DATE:  
FEBRUARY 19, 2026**

**TIME: 6PM**

**AGES: 6-18**

**LOCATION:  
FIELDCREST SCHOOL  
OF PERFORMING ARTS  
- MCC LOCATION**

**SCRIPT WRITTEN BY FIELDCREST'S OWN,  
KRISTEN CRAWFORD**



## Forever Fame

### Audition Sides

#### Characters

**Ms. Taylor:** The tough, blunt, and demanding head of FC Academy's dance department and advisor of the Level 3 homeroom, who values discipline and excellence above all else.

**Ashley Davis:** A disciplined, passionate, and highly driven dancer and junior in the Level 3 Program, Ashley is technically excellent and outwardly confident, but internally conflicted as she begins to question whether her lifelong pursuit of fame and perfection still brings her joy. Her reserved and goal-oriented personality makes her the perfect opposite of Chris.

**Malia Barns:** The academy's "princess" and a very talented singer in the Level 3 program. Malia is warm, confident, and empathetic, but is exhausted by the pressure to maintain her flawless image and struggling to find her place in the professional world beyond the familiarity of the school.

**Mrs. Davis:** Ashley's mother and an established name in the performance industry. She is a director and writer who understands both the rewards and sacrifices of a creative career.

**Chris Johnson:** A naturally gifted and very passionate musician with raw talent and a pure heart. Raised in suburbia under the pressure of a success-driven father, Chris struggles between honoring his love for music and meeting expectations placed on him. His vulnerability and relaxed personality make him the perfect opposite of Ashley.

**Ryan Bennet:** Chris' Bestfriend and a growing painter full of humor and charm. Ryan often masks vulnerability with sarcasm and confidence, but has a hidden level of emotional depth.

**Mr. Johnson:** Chris's father, a hardworking businessman who values stability and discipline. He struggles to accept music as a realistic future for his son.

**Principal Allen:** The principal of FC Academy and a former performer herself. She believes in nurturing passion, discipline, and personal growth over perfection.

**Reed:** The enthusiastic and chill head of the music department.

**Mrs. Scarlet:** The head of the visual arts department.

**Hannah Barns:** Malia's younger sister and an eager performer new to the academy. Hannah is enthusiastic but struggles with stage fright.

**Kennedy:** A confident and motivated Level 3 student.

**Maya:** A passionate student entering Level 3 for the first time.

**Cleo:** A shy fashion student and costume designer.

**Nini:** A very bubbly fashion student and best friend of Cleo.

**Mr. MJ:** A man of many trades; The janitor and teacher of Reject Island. He is unconventional and extremely funny.

**Captain Reject:** The self-appointed leader of Reject Island who embraces rejection with humor and pride.

**Rejects 1,2,3,4:** Students placed in Reject Island who represent overlooked talent and the freedom of imperfection.

**Dad (Ashley's Dad):** Appears to Ashley in a dream.

**MC:** The energetic host of FC Academy showcases.

**Vendor:** The owner of a shop that Ashley, Malia, Chris, and Ryan visit.

**Dancers 1& 2/ Ensemble:** Students of FC Academy who help create the artistic environment of the school through movement.

**MS. TAYLOR**

**with Ashley and Maliah**

MS. TAYLOR:

Let's go! Good isn't good enough, we need to be great.

MS. TAYLOR:

Now that's what I'm talking about, Whatever room you walk into, you need to command attention the same way you just did. Now, again from the top - we need to set the bar for the new students at orientation tomorrow.

(Dancers hit start positions

CUE: the first few seconds of the song.)

## **SCENE 2**

BACKGROUND- Image of the city with a skyline (1)

(ASHLEY and MS. TAYLOR are the only ones left in the studio. ASHLEY finishes packing up while MS. TAYLOR writes notes for tomorrow's practice. MALIA enters, sneaking up on ASHLEY.)

MALIA:

Wow, Ash just watching you practice has me tired. I don't know how you do it.

ASHLEY:

*(Standing up to hug her)*

Lai, you say this like you don't belt Beyoncé songs at the top of your lungs during our morning run every day. Now that would have me out of breath.

MALIA:

What can I say? I was blessed with the lungs of an angel. But any cardio besides that...

MS. TAYLOR:

It's good to see you, Miss Malia. I'm looking forward to an outstanding performance from you tomorrow as always. Ashley, do you mind coming here real quick?

ASHLEY:

Yeah, what's up.

MS. TAYLOR:

We all know that at this school, your junior year is critical. This year, you're laying the foundation that will either guarantee you a future in dance outside this academy(Beat)or land you a 9-to-5 just like the rest of the rejects.

ASHLEY:

Yes, I know. And I promise I'm working everyday...

MS. TAYLOR:

And from what I've seen this summer you have a bright future ahead of you. Keep up the good work, my dear.

**ASHLEY and MRS. DAVIS**

ASHLEY:

Mom, I messed up. I messed everything up because I've been so blinded by some stupid dream I don't know that I want anymore.

MOM:

You don't mean that.

ASHLEY:

Yes, I do. I'm so tired and I don't remember the last time I had a life that didn't revolve around a practice schedule.

MOM:

I remember that feeling. Even now sometimes I feel like my work is the one living my life instead of me. You want to know the moment I remember why I'm doing it all? It's because passion was running my life, not practice.

ASHLEY:

Yeah.

MOM:

When you were younger and your Dad moved out to chase his dreams I blamed myself for so long. Maybe if I was more focused on building the perfect family and not my legacy, we would've all still been together. But, instead of letting those thoughts tear me down, I learned to be grateful for the experience. I let those experiences shape me into the woman I am today. Without your father leaving I would've never learned how much dancing and writing meant to me. It can be so easy to be grateful for the things we love when they don't hurt, but their real value is revealed in times when it does. During those hard times that's when dancing to me became peaceful. I wasn't worried about being the best or booking my next job. Whenever it was just music and me, I felt safe.

**ASHLEY and DAD**

ASHLEY:

(Confused)

Daddy?

DAD:

Aww, Ash. Looks like you've gone and grown up on me.

ASHLEY:

Nah, no. I'm still dreaming.

DAD:

Dream or not, Ash, looks like I got you shook.

ASHLEY:

Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be performing in Europe or something?

DAD:

This isn't about me. I'm concerned about Ash. Lately, you've been getting sloppy. Partying with friends, instead of practicing. Sharing your hopes and dreams with some boy when you know good and well you have work to do. You've become distracted.

ASHLEY:

It was one time. Every other day I am always working. When can I not worry about all of that and just live my life?

DAD:

Do you wanna be great?

ASHLEY:

Obviously.

DAD:

Then you'll never have time for all that extra stuff. Not until you've secured your legacy.

ASHLEY:

That sounds exhausting.

DAD:

Well, isn't success and fame what you want?

ASHLEY:

I don't know. I don't know anymore. I don't know why I spend so much time practicing or why I've made being a dancer my entire life. I mean, ever since I was a kid, I never thought I could be anything besides a performer. I mean, look at you and mom. I didn't know I could love anything besides dancing. To be honest, I don't know if I can love it anymore, if that means I'll end up like you and mom, blinded to anything that isn't your flashy little dream of fame.

DAD:

Come on, Ash. Deep down, you know you're just like me. We'll never be satisfied until we're the greatest. So tell me, Ash... What are you doing?

**RYAN and MALIAH**



RYAN:

So man, what's really going on with you?

MALIA:

I don't know. It's just my whole life everything came so easy to me and now that I've taken a step into the professional world, it's just not as simple. You know, I could care less about not being perfect anymore, that's what everyone else made me out to be, that is not who I am. *(Beat)*

The part that really scares me... I think I forgot why I love to sing.

RYAN:

*(Very dramatic)*

Dang that's deep.

(RYAN takes a second and realizes that his response may have come off sarcastic and tried again in a more serious tone)

I mean... I get that. When I was growing up everything I did was to try to get my parents attention. That's why I started painting.

MALIA:

Really?

RYAN:

Yeah. My parents are art collectors, so when I was growing up they would travel a lot. I thought that just maybe if I could create something as beautiful as the art they would travel all the way across the world to see, maybe they would see that I was special too. *(Beat)* How'd you fall in love with singing?

MALIA:

I don't know. It's just something I've always remembered doing. One of my favorite memories growing up was singing in my Grandma's Church Choir. Whenever she would sing, she had such a powerful voice. The kind that would demand everyone's attention and make you believe every word she sang. I wanted to be just like her. I wanted my voice to have just as much power and confidence as my Grandma did. Everytime I would sing I just wanted to inspire people and make them feel seen the way I did when I was in front of the mic.

RYAN:

Well, sounds like you've found your cure. Stop trying to be perfect for everyone. Just remember that feeling of passion and love for singing that your Grandma gave to you and whenever you step on a stage remember you are doing it for yourself, not for praise from others.

MALIA:

Yeah, you're right.

RYAN:

See, I can be helpful at times. I just wish I could find what my art's missing.

**CHRIS and MR. JOHNSON**

CHRIS:

You're home really early.

MR. JOHNSON:

I had a meeting at the office this morning and the company's representative kept going on about how they have such a great summer intern program for high schoolers. I thought that you might be interested so I asked him to send over the application and as I was looking it over I saw that it required me to attach your transcript. You know what that made me realize? How are you almost done with the third quarter and I haven't seen a single report card.

CHRIS:

Dad, I can get it for you.

MR. JOHNSON:

No, need. I called the school this morning and they told me about how you submitted your own transfer paper work this summer. You've been lying to me for months.

CHRIS:

Because you wouldn't listen. I never wanted to go to some school for engineering. I don't want to grow up to follow in your footsteps. Can't you see I'd be miserable if I didn't at least try to follow my dream.

MR. JOHNSON:

Everyone has to make sacrifices when it comes to their dreams. Do you really think that sitting around an office all day was what I dreamed of when I was your age? No, but whenever I think about my other dreams, my family I know I made the right choice. Just look at the life I gave you, does that mean nothing.

CHRIS:

I appreciate everything Dad, but I had to at least try. If I didn't I would've spent my whole life resenting you for never letting me. I never meant for it to go this far though.

MR. JOHNSON:

Well, I'm glad you got it out of your system because this is your last week at that music school.

CHRIS:

What?

**RYAN/CAPTAIN REJECT/MR. MJ/ENSEMBLE**

RYAN:

Is this class 213?

STUDENT 5:

Huhhh? Oh yeah, yeah.

(One of the students wearing a pirate hat pops up,  
making his way over to RYAN)

CAPTAIN REJECT:

Hello. Howdy. Welcome, my friend to Reject Island.

RYAN:

Reject what?

ALL:

Reject Island!

CAPTAIN REJECT:

That's what everyone calls it down here. You know, because we're the rejects of this place that  
they, for some reason, just couldn't find it in their hearts to cut at auditions.

RYAN:

Oh. *(Beat)* Well, when do we at least get to go to the art studio?

CAPTAIN REJECT:

*(Laughing)*

The art studio? Man, you can't be serious. Down here it's worse than a ghetto public school. We learn the basic subjects, then we have "independent studies" which we're supposed to use to improve our skills, but we usually just chill.

Ryan:

Do we even have a teacher?

*(MR. MJ enters)*

CAPTAIN REJECT:

Actually, here he comes now?

RYAN:

Isn't he the janitor!

MR. MJ:

I happen to pride myself on being a man of many trades.

RYAN:

*(Slumping down at his desk)*

This class is insane.

BLACKOUT

**PRINCIPAL ALLEN/MS.TAYLOR/REED/MS.SCARLET**

**PRINCIPAL ALLEN:**

Good morning and welcome to FC Academy of the Arts 2026 auditions. I am excited to see so many new and returning faces. I know it takes a lot of courage to come and audition for the nation's number one private arts academy. At this school we pride ourselves in nurturing young artists of all talents, ranging from visual arts, music, dance, and so much more. Over the past 15 years, I've had the privilege of serving as the principal of this fine academy, and my favorite part has been watching as my students grow from young and shy kindergarten students into powerful professional artists once they graduate. Now please give me a hand in introducing our department heads, who will be evaluating your auditions today.

**MS. TAYLOR:**

Good morning. I'm Ms. Taylor, the head of the dance department and coach of the FC Firebirds, the most prestigious dance team in the city. I am also the Level 3 homeroom advisor, so for those of you who really have what it takes, I'll see you in my class soon.

**REED:**

Hey, y'all. The name's Reed and I'm the new head of the music department. I'm excited to take over the music department after being both a teacher and student here. I can't wait to hear what y'all got.

**MRS. SCARLET:**

Hello. I'm Mrs. Scarlet, head of the visual arts department. This year I am looking forward to seeing how your art continues to change and evolve with the world.

**PRINCIPAL ALLEN:**

Let's give a warm thank you to our department heads for coming to judge out auditions today.

**HANNAH/MALIA/ASHLEY/KENNEDY/LILY**

HANNAH:

Lia... Malia, Liaaaaa!!! I'm nervous.

MALIA:

Huhhh... Oh, everything's going to be fine. You've been practicing all week.

HANNAH:

But what if I forget a step... or they play the wrong song...or even worse, I get dizzy and fall!

MALIA:

Ash, can you help me out here?

ASHLEY:

What's wrong?

HANNAH:

I'm nervous.

ASHLEY:

You know, when I was your age, I used to get the worst stage fright, like to the point where my mom would literally have to drag me onto the stage.

HANNAH:

Really?

ASHLEY:

Oh yeah. It was so embarrassing. But one day, I found a magical cure that would get rid of all of my nerves. You wanna know what it is?

HANNAH:

*(Nodding)*

Mhmmm.

ASHLEY:



Okay, now watch closely.

(ASHLEY starts jumping around and shaking off her nerves. The movement starts small and progressively gets more dramatic. Hannah is Laughing at first, but then joins in with ASHLEY.)

ASHLEY:

Okay, but it doesn't really work until you say the magic words...

*(Still jumping)*

Energy, energy, energy, whoa!

*(HANNAH joins in chanting the magic words.)*

ASHLEY:

*(No longer jumping)*

You feel better, now?

HANNAH:

*(Giggling)*

Yeah.

LILY:

Come on, Hannah. We're on stage in five minutes.

KENNEDY:

I'm so excited!

LILY:

Me too!

**CLEO/NINI/ASHLEY**

NINI:  
Oh my gosh, hey Ashley.

ASHLEY:  
Hi, Nini. Hey, Cleo. Great work on the fashion show last night.

CLEO:  
Thank you.

ASHLEY:  
Ms. Taylor asked me to check out the costume designs for her.

NINI:  
This year I'm thinking something bold and 80s-inspired, but with a modern twist.

CLEO:  
*(Calling off stage)*  
Models if you don't mind.

*(The models enter)*

ASHLEY:  
These look amazing already. I'm sure everyone's gonna love them.

NINI:  
We hope so. We spent the entire winter break trying to lock down the vision.

ASHLEY:  
It looks like your work paid off. I'll get the designs to Ms. Taylor tomorrow. I'm sure she'll love them.

**ENSEMBLE – CLEO/NINI/MAYA/STUDENT 3 and 4/KENNEDY/CHRIS/  
ASHLEY/MS. TAYLOR**

MS. TAYLOR:

Attention please, we have a lot to discuss. First, for those of you who made the exciting level change, congratulations. Just because you were able to get by in level 2 or, god forbid, level 1, does not mean you're going to be successful in my class. And for any new students, *(laughing)* good luck.

STUDENT 3:

Ah, what the heck. This lady's starting to sound like a real Abby Lee Miller.

STUDENT 4:

I know, right?

MS. TAYLOR:

Here in Level 3, we expect only the best. Your mind needs to be sharp, and your appearance needs to be polished. That means I should never catch you walking in right as the bell rings, or with a hole in your tights.

CHRIS:

*(To ASHLEY)*

I don't have to wear tights, right?

MS. TAYLOR:

I promise all of you that I won't waste any energy trying to make you great if you refuse to put in the work for yourself. I'm talking blood, sweat, and tears. But enough of me trying to scare you straight. Why don't you introduce yourself?

MAYA:

Hi. I'm Maya. I'm a student in the dance academy and this is my 5th year here, but my first year in Level 3.

CLEO:

Hi, I'm Cleo and I'm a fashion student.

KENNEDY:

My name is Kennedy. This is my second year in Level 3, and one thing I'm looking forward to is the Spring Showcase.

NINI:

I'm so excited to work on the costuming for the showcase this year. Oh, and I'm Nini by the way.

MAYA:

Oh my god, yes. I love the Spring Showcase, it's just so dreamlike.

## **EMCEE**

MC:

Good evening everyone and welcome to FC Academy of the Art's Winter showcase. Tonight we have many incredible performances from our Elementary school students as well a few special performances from our feeder pre-school. Enough of me talking, you guys came to see our performers right? Please give me a hand in welcoming our dancers to the stage.

(Actors will ad-lib between between 2 of the dance numbers and the rest will have transition music)

MC:

Haven't our performers just been incredible tonight? I can't hear you. Now that's the spirit. We have one final performance of the night, but don't worry FC Academy will be back on the stage in just a few months with our end of the Year Spring Showcase. Now, take it away dancers.

**ASHLEY and CHRIS**

ASHLEY:

So, this is where you go when you disappear for hours?

CHRIS:

Okay, Ms. “My bad, I was in practice for five hours.”

*(They laugh, realizing how similar they are.)*

ASHLEY:

But no, seriously — what’s so special about this place? Childhood memories, or...

CHRIS:

Not exactly. Well, I mean, I’ve been coming here forever, but I love it because it’s a blank canvas. Once you turn on the music, it transforms into whatever you need it to be. Come here, I’ll show you.

<u>DANCE NUMBER</u> - BTM (Ballet)- Wednesday- Ms. Liza
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CHRIS:

Ever since I was a kid, I knew I wanted to create music. Something universal. Something bigger than me.

ASHLEY:

Do you feel like you’re doing that now?

CHRIS:

Most of the time, when I’m not trying to fit the mold my dad built for me. What about you? When you were a kid, what did you want to be when you grew up?

ASHLEY:

A princess.

CHRIS:

*(Surprised)*

You... a princess?

ASHLEY:

Well, not just a princess... a fairy princess, kind of like in the Barbie movies.

CHRIS:

You know what? That makes sense. When you're not doing your whole tough girl act, you're always twirling around and humming like you in some kind of Disney movie.

ASHLEY:

That's not the same. Princesses, it just comes so naturally to them. They always say the right thing. Never have messy hair. Have perfectly planned choreography for every situation. But also, their presence brings a smile to everyone's face without even trying. Dancing made me feel like that at first, but... I don't know anymore.

*(ASHELY lays her head on CHRIS)*

