

RS#2 Dewey & Rosalie

AND ELVIS AND JANIS AND KURT WILL APPEAR,
AND JESUS WILL TOSS ME A BEER,
AND WE'LL JAM 'ROUND THE CLOCK
AT THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK...
AT THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK...
AT THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK!

He has ended up back home. There
is silence, broken only by the
ringing of the phone. Dewey picks
up the receiver, buried in his
bed.

Start →

DEWEY (CONT'D)

What do you want?

ROSALIE

(speaking into her phone)

Hello? This is Rosalie Mullins,
Principal of Horace Green Prep
School. Am I speaking with Mr Ned
Schneebly?

DEWEY

No. He's not here.

ROSALIE

Will you give him a message?

DEWEY

Whatever.

ROSALIE

We have had an emergency and we
need an immediate substitute to
start tomorrow morning at 8:45. I
am not sure for how long, but the
position will pay nine hundred and
fifty dollars a week.

The words hit Dewey like an
electric shock. He pulls the
receiver back to his ear.

DEWEY

Nine fifty a week?

ROSALIE

Yes. Nine hundred and fifty dollars
a week.

Without a word, Dewey goes to the
door, opens and closes it.

DEWEY
Hold on a second, I think he just
came in the door. Hello-o! Anybody
ho-ome! Oh, hey Dewey! Ned, the
principal from Horace Green is on
the phone.

Now he speaks into the receiver
again.

DEWEY (CONT'D)
Hello? This is Ned Schneeibly. To
whom am I speaking, please?

← End

~~The music takes over, drowning the
conversation. Its tone tells us
that Dewey is back on track. A sea
of children flood the stage as we
are transported to:~~

SCENE 3.

HORACE GREEN - THE FRONT ENTRANCE/ASSEMBLY HALL.

4. HORACE GREEN ALMA MATER

Parents and children enter the
school. ROSALIE MULLINS stands and
greetes them as they pass. An
unattended student rushes by.

ROSALIE
No running!

A man in the suit of a banker, MR
MOONEYHAM, strides along.

MOONEYHAM
Zack. Zack! Don't make me call you
twice!

His son, ZACK MOONEYHAM, runs to
catch up. He is a little
dishevelled.

MOONEYHAM (CONT'D)
And walk like you're going
somewhere! Look at you! Tuck in
your shirt!

ROSALIE
Good morning, Mr Mooneyham. Good
morning, Zack.