

RS#4 Dewey, Summer, Lawrence, Freddy, & Zack

DEWEY
When's lunch?

ROSALIE
Lunch is at lunchtime. Oh, Mr
Schneebly, one last thing:

5A. HERE AT HORACE GREEN (PART 2)

ROSALIE (CONT'D)
HERE AT HORACE GREEN,
WE STICK TO CUSTOM,
KEEP ON SCHEDULE,
DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.
DON'T AND IT WILL MEAN
I GO BALLISTIC--
RIGHT, THEN, THAT'S ALL.
GOOD LUCK.
HAVE FUN.

She goes. The children stare at
Dewey. Dewey stares at them.

Start →

DEWEY
Who's got some food?

SUMMER
We're discouraged from bringing
unauthorized food into the
building.

DEWEY
Nobody's going to get in any
trouble. I'm hungry. You. Glasses.
I know you've got food.

LAWRENCE
I have a Granola bar.

DEWEY
Give it here.

He takes a bite and clearly
doesn't like it.

DEWEY (CONT'D)
What is this? Don't you have any
real food?

LAWRENCE
Real food?

DEWEY

A burger! A pizza! What's the matter with you?

LAWRENCE

I'm gluten intolerant.

DEWEY

Oh. God! You!

He throws the Granola bar in the trash can and points at Freddy.

DEWEY (CONT'D)

What's your name?

FREDDY

Freddy Ham-

DEWEY

Get up here, Freddy Mercury. You got any money?

FREDDY

I have ten dollars.

DEWEY

Great. Now I want you to go out and get me a meatball sub with marinara sauce, extra cheese and a large soda. Diet. I'm watching the fig.

SUMMER

Mr Schneebly, we can't leave the school.

DEWEY

Ever?

SUMMER

Not until the final bell.

DEWEY

OK. Here's the deal. I've got a hang-over. Who knows what that is?

LAWRENCE

Does it mean you're drunk?

DEWEY

No. It means I was drunk yesterday.

ZACK

It means you're an alcoholic.

All the children laugh.

DEWEY
(laughing sarcastically)
Alcoholic.

The children laugh harder.

DEWEY (CONT'D)
What's your name?

ZACK
Zack Mooneyham.

DEWEY
Well, shut up, Zack Mooneyham. The point is, today you can just chill out. We'll start on the teaching crapola tomorrow. Take recess. Have fun. Leave me alone.

Summer raises her hand.

DEWEY (CONT'D)
You. Lucy Liu.

SUMMER
Summer Hathaway.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Do you have any questions about our schedule? Mrs Dunham starts with vocabulary followed by a word quiz, then she divides us into reading groups -

DEWEY
Don't you see that Mrs Dum-Bum is not your teacher today? I am. And I say it's time for recess.

SUMMER
My parents don't spend fifty thousand dollars a year for recess.

DEWEY
Fifty thousand dollars?

SUMMER
Mr Schneebly. Come with me. This poster tracks our achievements.
(MORE)

SUMMER (CONT'D)
We get gold stars for how we do in
class.

Dewey strolls over to the chart.

DEWEY
What kind of sick school is this?
This is a tool of *The Man*.

ZACK
The who?

DEWEY
Not The Who, The Man! The man is
everywhere! Don't you know who the
Man is? Ms Mullins is the Man. The
man is responsible for global
warming, tuxedos, Jar Jar Binks
and the Kardashians.

ZACK
So what are we supposed to do about
it?

DEWEY
You're supposed to fight him! With
Rock'n'Roll and spirit and
everything you've got to give!

SUMMER
That's all very well, but how can
we be graded or get any gold stars
today, if we just have recess?

Dewey yanks the poster down and
tears it to shreds.

DEWEY
Now, listen! As long as I'm here,
there will be no grades and no gold
stars and absolutely no
achievements! We're gonna have
recess all the freakin' time.
Geddit? Now re-cess! Go!

SUMMER
We'll see what Ms Mullins has to
say about this.

DEWEY
(mocking her)
May-Meh May-Meh May! No, we won't.
Now go!

← End