

SUMMER SIDE 1:

DEWEY

~~What's your name?~~

FREDDIE

~~Freddie Ham-~~

DEWEY

~~Get up here, Freddie Mercury. You got
any money?~~

FREDDIE

~~I have ten dollare.~~

DEWEY

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

SUMMER

~~Mr Schneebly, we can't leave the
school.~~

DEWEY

~~Ever?~~

SUMMER

~~Not until final bell.~~

~~Dewey picks the Granola bar out of
the bin and eats it.~~

~~He beckens them, as he speaks
between mouthfuls. There is a
sence of Fagin and his gang.~~

START-----

DEWEY

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

SUMMER

Does it mean you're drunk?

DEWEY

No. It means I was drunk yesterday.

SUMMER

It means you're an alcoholic.

DEWEY

What's your name?

SUMMER

Summer Hathaway.

DEWEY

Summer hath a way of driving me bonkers! Burned!

SUMMER

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

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

Summer mutters audibly.

SUMMER

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

DEWEY

What?

SUMMER

Mr Schneebly, this poster tracks our achievements. We get gold stars for how we do in class.

Dewey strolls over to the chart, weirdly fascinated.

DEWEY

What kind of sick school is this? This is a tool of the man.

SUMMER

The who?

DEWEY

Not The Who, The Man! Don't you know who the Man is? The Man is everywhere. In the White House or down the hall. Ms Mullins is the Man. At Horace Green, she's the Man.

(MORE)

DEWEY (CONT'D)

He's to blame for Global Warming,
tuxedos and parking tickets. He is
responsible for Jar Jar Binks, taxes
and acid rain! He burned the Amazon!
For Chrissakes, he kidnapped Shamu and
put her in a chlorine tank!

SUMMER

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'll be no grades and no gold
stars and absolutely no achievements!
We're gonna have recess all the
freakin' time. Geddit? I said *recess!*
Go!

SUMMER

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

DEWEY

No, we won't. Not if you want to live
to see tomorrow. *Now go!*

-----END

~~The children run for it.~~

~~6A. MT. ROCK UNDERSCORE~~