

The logo for 'School of Rock' features the words 'SCHOOL' and 'ROCK' in large, bold, red, block letters with a white outline and a slight shadow. The word 'of' is written in a smaller, red, cursive font between 'SCHOOL' and 'ROCK'. Above the main text is a black banner with the words 'THE NEXT GENERATION' in white, sans-serif capital letters. Below the main text is another black banner with the words 'THE MUSICAL' in white, sans-serif capital letters. The entire logo has a distressed, spray-painted appearance with some black ink splatters around the edges.

THE NEXT GENERATION

**SCHOOL**  
*of*  
**ROCK**

THE MUSICAL

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber  
Lyrics by Glenn Slater  
Script by Julian Fellowes

Act I

SCENE ONE

Olympic Powerhouse

**1. I'M TOO HOT FOR YOU**

JEFF

... And now, ladies and gentlemen, please welcome to the stage: No  
Vacancy!

THEA

Hey! We've been together  
Such a long long time  
It's been a great three days you know it's true  
But now I can't help thinkin'  
Something isn't right  
And honestly it isn't me it's you...  
I'm too hot for you  
Babe you just can't deny

I'm too hot for you  
The mirror doesn't lie  
Thought you'd past the test  
But you're a six at best  
I'm too hot for you  
So let's just say goodbye.

DEWEY

Let's pick it up now guys!

THEA

Baby don't feel sorry  
I know how hard you tried  
I guess some things they just  
Ain't meant to be

DEWEY

YEAH!

THEA

You wanna know what happened  
Just look me in the eye  
Face it babe the answer's  
Plain to see

DEWEY

Plain to see! Yeah!

THEA

I'm too hot for you

DEWEY

Me too!

THEA

I know, it's so unfair

DEWEY

SO unfair! Baby!

THEA

I'm too hot for you  
And you're just kinda there!  
I'm too hot for you

Dewey begins to play a wild  
guitar solo. His bandmates  
watch in horror.

THEA

Dewey cut it out! Dewey! Dewey!

BOB

Dewey! What are you doing?!

DEWEY

Thank you New York! Goodnight!

THEA

That's it, I'm done with that guy.  
He's out,

DOUG

Alright, man!

SCENE TWO

Dewey's Bedroom

NED

Do we have to do this now?

PATTY

Yes, he's trashed the house again, I'm sick of it!

NED

He's lived here a long time.

PATTY

What does that mean? He's been here longer than me so I matter less?

NED

No, Patty-cake, of course not, it's just – we went to High School together, we were in a band together. He's my best friend.

PATTY

He's not your friend. He's a freeloader, Ned, and he never pays rent. He takes advantage of you. He's rude to me, and it's time he paid some rent!

NED

Waking him up in the morning is a bad idea. It's like using a beehive as a piñata – it's dangerous!

PATTY

You can't live your life letting people push you around. Go! Do it!

DEWEY

(Talking in his sleep)

Yes, I understand guacamole is two dollars extra...

NED

Dewey.

Dewey? Dewey!

PATTY

Wake up, Dewey! Time to get up!

She rips the covers off Dewey. He stumbles out of bed with a start.

DEWEY

Patty! What do you want?

PATTY

The rent.

DEWEY

You woke me up for that?

PATTY

Yes, we woke you up for that!!

DEWEY

I am so sick and tired of being the guy everyone comes to for the money  
I owe them.

PATTY

Well, sorry to disturb your beauty sleep, but we're going to work now,  
Dewey. You see we work. I serve the Mayor of this city - the whole city -  
and Ned... Ned has the most important job there is!

DEWEY

Temping?

PATTY

Teaching! A substitute teacher is not a temp!

DEWEY

He's a babysitter.

NED

I'd like to see you try it!

DEWEY

Sweet comeback, bro.

PATTY

I don't care what you think of us, Dewey. Pay some rent!

DEWEY

Tell her, Ned! The Battle of the Bands is in three weeks! I need every  
penny I make!

PATTY

So do we! And you know what? It belongs to *us*! Why don't you sell that  
stupid guitar?

DEWEY  
(Lunging for guitar)  
Noooo! Would you ask Picasso to sell his guitar?

PATTY  
Oh my God, you're an idiot.

DEWEY  
Ned? Help me here. You can't have forgotten what I'm playing for.  
What's happened to you? You used to be a blood sucking, cross-dressing  
incubus from Maggot Death!

NED  
That's not who I am anymore

PATTY  
He's moved on, Dewey. It's called "growing up"! You should try it.

Patty exits.

DEWEY  
I don't want to try! Ned?! I've been mooching off you for years and it's  
never been a problem before.

NED  
Come on. If you don't pay rent, Patty might leave me.

DEWEY  
So I shouldn't pay the rent then?

NED  
Dewey. I may never get another girlfriend

### **3. WHEN I CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MOUNT ROCK**

DEWEY  
Ned. When I win the Battle of the Bands I will be rolling in the  
Benjamin's and then I'll pay your stupid rent. And that's just the  
beginning.

I'll be strumming my axe in a basement dive  
With my totally kick-ass band  
When an army of A and R men will arrive  
With pen and contracts in hand

And they'll whisk me away in a big black car  
And the record execs and the girls from P.R  
They'll know from the start what a major league star I will be...  
Just wait and see...!

NED

Please Dewey, just pay it!

DEWEY

When I climb to the top of Mount Rock  
And I'm there staring down from the heights  
In my black leather boots my seven-inch heels  
And my lizard skin spandex tights  
I'll dive off the edge straight into a crowd  
That's screaming my name out loud  
And the gates will unlock  
At the top of Mt. Rock!

Dewey arrives at a REHEARSAL  
SPACE. His band, "No Vacancy",  
is there waiting

DEWEY

Hey, guys! I've got some killer new material for the Battle of the Bands.

THEA

Dewey, you're out. We're taking the Battle of the Bands seriously this  
year. Meet Snake

SNAKE

Sup.

DEWEY

What?! No! You can't kick me out. I created No Vacancy!

THEA

You brought the band together and now the band wants you out.

DOUG

Don't feel bad, Dewey. You don't fit in. We're all really good looking.

DEWEY

Thanks for that, Doug! But you've forgotten about one little thing: *The Music!* You know what? I don't need you. I don't need any of you!

I'll be blowing out amps playing stadium shows  
On my sold-out galactic tour  
And I'll blister the ears of the first thousand rows  
And I'll leave while they beg for more

Then I'll pop the champagne and the party will rage  
No brown M&Ms in my greenroom backstage  
Bigger than Hendrix and Clapton and Page  
And the rest...

GIRL 1  
Dewey Finn?

DEWEY  
The all-time best!

GIRL 2  
What a loser.

DEWEY  
When I climb to the top of Mt. Rock  
And I'm perched at the uppermost peak  
With a legion of groupies all duking it out  
For my chiseled Rock-God physique  
I'll scatter hit singles all over the land  
With my twelve Grammys in hand  
And the fan-boys will flock  
'Round the top of Mt. Rock!

He ends up at the record store  
where he works

STANLEY  
You're late again, Dewey. I have to let you go.

DEWEY  
But Stanley, I need this job. I've got to pay rent.

STANLEY  
That was your last chance.

DEWEY  
Please!

The doubters and the haters and the hipsters  
Let 'em laugh  
Soon they'll all be beggin' for my roadie's autograph  
I know my time is coming  
Well, hopefully it's coming  
I'm pretty sure it's coming, any day  
Once I find a way...

When the dreams that I've had since the day I turned ten  
Will be finally coming true  
And no one will call me a loser again  
Or tell me what I can't do.

So I'll hold my head high, and keep strumming those strings  
And I'll grab any chance that my destiny brings  
I'll rise and I'll rise and I'll rise on the wings of my song  
Up where I belong...

And I'll climb to the top of Mount Rock  
And be part of that heavenly scene  
With Odin and Zeus on the bass and the drums  
And Thor playing tambourine.  
And Elvin 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!

Phone rings

DEWEY  
What do you want?

ROSALIE  
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.

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 home-e? Oh, hey Dewey! Ned, the principal from Horace Green is on the phone...

Hello this is Ned Schneeibly. To whom am I speaking, please?

### SCENE THREE

HORACE GREEN

#### **4. HORACE GREEN ALMA MATER**

ROSALIE

No running!

MR MOONEYHAM

Zack. Zack! Don't make me call you twice! And walk like you're going somewhere! Look at you! Tuck in your shirt!

ROSALIE

Good morning, Mr Mooneyham. Good morning, Zack.

ZACK

Good morning Ms Mullins!

ROSALIE

Good morning, Mrs Hathaway. Good morning, Summer.

SUMMER

Good morning, Ms Mullins!

MRS HATHAWAY  
Ms. Mullins, I wonder if I could –

SUMMER  
Mum, your car is in a no parking zone.

MRS HATHAWAY  
I know, honey, but I just wanted to ask Ms. Mullins if –

SUMMER  
I'll do the asking. Go move the car.

MRS HATHAWAY  
All right, honey if you're –

Summer has already gone.

MRS HATHAWAY  
She's so definite

ROSALIE  
Isn't she just?

MR WILLIAMS  
You're sure you've got everything?

MR SPENCER  
Your homework? Your books?

ROSALIE  
Good morning, Mr. and Mr. Spencer-Williams. Hello, Tomika.

MR WILLIAMS  
Hello Ms. Mullins. How is she settling in?

ROSALIE  
It's hard to join a new school at her age, but she'll be fine.

MR WILLIAMS  
And your cold is completely gone?

MR SPENCER  
It wasn't a cold, it was an allergy

MR WILLIAMS  
I'm holding her lunch. Kevin, I'm holding her lunch! Tomika!

School bell rings

PUPILS

Here at Horace Green  
We face the future  
Always striving  
Eager to succeed  
Here at Horace Green  
The old traditions  
Shape who we are  
In words and deed.

Solemn and serene  
We shoulder duty  
Seek perfection  
Toil and never rest  
Thanks to Horace Green  
Our Alma Mater  
We'll take our place  
Amongst the best

Here at Horace Green  
We march in lock-step  
Ever upward  
Destined to achieve

Here at Horace Green  
We go forth proudly  
Marked for success  
The day we leave

ROSALIE

Children? One word before you go.

Pupils freeze

ROSALIE

Due to Mrs. Dunham's injury, a substitute will be arriving this morning.  
His name is Mr. Schneebly and I want to see him treated with the  
courtesy that has made Horace Green famous. You are dismissed.

Pupils leave.

#### **4A. HORACE GREEN ALMA MATER (UNDERScore)**

MS SHEINKOPF

Ms. Mullins, when will he be here?

ROSALIE

I told him we begin at eight forty-five.

MS SHEINKOPF

But it's nine forty-five.

ROSALIE

Let's hope he arrives before ten.

MS SHEINKOPF

And will he fit in?

ROSALIE

His resume is very impressive.

Can you take care of his class until he arrives?

MS SHEINKOPF (To class)

Get back! All of you! Now!

Madison runs onto stage

ROSALIE

No running!

Madison begins to cry

ROSALIE

Don't cry. Do you want a hug?

MADISON

Ahhh!

ROSALIE

But I -

Madison runs off stage

Dewey enters

ROSALIE

Deliveries are out back.

DEWEY

No, Hi. I'm Ned Schneebly. The substitute?

ROSALIE

You're very late Mr. Schneebly... Never mind, you're here now. Principal Rosalie Mullins, we spoke on the phone.

DEWEY

Sure. First things first: is there any chance of being paid up front?

ROSALIE

What?

DEWEY

It'd be really great if I could be paid now. In cash.

ROSALIE

We don't do that.

DEWEY

If you say so, but no checks made out to Ned Schneebly, *OK?* Everything made out to cash. Tax purposes.

ROSALIE

You can discuss that with Candace in administration at the end of the day.

Dewey raises his hand

ROSALIE

Mr. Schneebly

DEWEY

When is the end of the day?

ROSALIE

The school hours are from eight forty-five to three.

DEWEY

Can I duck out a little early? I had a few last night and my head is like pounding. That's if you don't mind.

ROSALIE

I mind.

DEWEY  
Cool.

ROSALIE  
Mr Schneebly, perhaps you're not familiar with this kind of institution.  
Let me explain something to you.

## **5. HERE AT HORACE GREEN**

ROSALIE  
Here at Horace Green  
Our name has come to mean  
Pure excellence  
In every sense  
Which we commandeer  
For quite a lofty yearly fee.  
  
When they write those checks  
Each parent here expects  
Their child to earn  
A high return  
And because they do  
The pressure's on for you and me.

Here at Horace Green  
We rule the rankings  
Lead in funding  
Test right off the chart  
Greatness is routine  
The board demands it  
Or we will both  
Be ripped apart

DEWEY  
No worries with me. If a kid gets out of line, I smack 'em. Real hard.

ROSALIE  
There is no corporal punishment at Horace Green

DEWEY  
But you do spank 'em, right?

ROSALIE  
No.

At our hallowed school  
The children, as a rule  
Learn discipline  
We drill it in  
With, as you might guess  
The fear of doing less than well.  
While they're in our care  
We tenderly prepare  
Them to compete

MR NOBLE  
Morning, Ms. Mullins!

ROSALIE  
With the elite.

MR GREEN  
Good morning, Ms Mullins!

ROSALIE  
Till they are dispersed  
To Harvard or, at worst, Cornell.

Here at Horace Green  
We take top honours  
Crush our rivals  
Wear the Prep-school crown.  
There's no in between  
We get results here  
Or the Alums  
Will hunt us down.

Ah, here we are! This is your classroom. Good morning, children!

PUPILS  
Good morning, Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE.  
Thank you, Ms. Sheinkopf.

MS SHEINKOPF  
You're welcome.

ROSALIE  
Children, this is Mrs. Dunham's substitute, Mr. Schneeibly.

PUPILS

Good morning, Mr. Schneebly.

ROSALIE

Why don't you write your name on the board?

DEWEY

Good thinking.

He picks up a chalk and writes Mr. F -

ROSALIE

That's a funny S.

DEWEY

I'm just trying to get control of this darned chalk.

Don't give me such a hard time! That's better.

He writes Mr. Schneebly but  
struggles to remember how to spell it

ROSALIE

Well then. Any further questions?

Dewey raises his hand

ROSALIE

Mr. Schneebly.

DEWEY

When's lunch?

ROSALIE

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

## **5A. HERE AT HORACE GREEN (PART 2)**

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 leaves.  
The children stare at Dewey.  
Dewey stares at them.

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. I know you've got  
food.

LAWRENCE  
I have a cereal bar.

DEWEY  
Give it here.

Takes a bite, clearly doesn't like it.

DEWEY  
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!  
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 extra  
cheese and a large Diet Coke.

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 children laugh.

DEWEY  
(Sarcastic laugh)  
Alcoholic.

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 rubbish tomorrow. Take recess. Have  
fun. Leave me alone.

Summer raises her hand

DEWEY  
You. Lucy Liu.

SUMMER  
Summer Hathaway.  
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. We get gold stars for how we do in class.

Dewey walks over to 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 rips poster down and tears 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? Not re-cess! Go!

SUMMER

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

DEWEY

(Mocking Summer)

Mey-Meh May-Meh May! No we won't. Now go!

Children run off stage.

## **5B. HORACE GREEN U/S**

### SCENE FOUR

#### THE APARTMENT

Patty enters, dressed for a run.

She begins to stretch.

Ned enters, carrying a bag.

NED

Patty, I'm home...

Oh, hello! Are you going out?

PATTY

I'm going for a run. Come with!

NED

Ohhh. You know, I'd love to, but I can't. I have so many papers to grade and I don't want to betray 35 children.

Ned gets out computer

PATTY

Oh that's my little Neddy... such a hard worker. Do you know how I admire you?

NED

Really?

PATTY  
Really. Bye Mr Wonderful.

Ned waits for Patty for go. He rushes  
over to the couch and whips out a  
Guitar Hero guitar.

NED  
Patty?

He switches on the TV, selects a song and  
begins to play.

GUITAR HERO V/O  
Guitar Hero!

After a minute, Dewey enters.  
He stares.

DEWEY  
JUDAS!

NED  
Oh my God! Dewey! Don't sneak up on me like that! I thought you were  
Patty.

DEWEY  
Never mind her. You are playing without me! Could my week get any  
worse?

NED  
I just started, but we've only got a few minutes before Patty gets home.

DEWEY  
Yes!

Dewey pulls out a Guitar Hero guitar

GUITAR HERO V/O  
Player 2 has entered the game.

They begin to play.

DEWEY  
How was your day?

NED  
So-so.

DEWEY  
That's what you get when you're a teacher, Ned. It is life-sucking, trust me, I know.

NED  
How?

DEWEY  
Just do.

NED  
Sorry you got kicked out of your band.

DEWEY  
Don't worry about that, I have a plan.

Dewey watches Ned play.

DEWEY  
Switch!

They switch sides.

NED  
Switch!

They continue to play until the song ends.

NED  
So what's your plan?

## **6. CHILDREN OF ROCK**

DEWEY  
Can you imagine six strings ablaze

NED  
Whaddya mean?

DEWEY

Back up on stage, man,  
Just like the good old days.

NED

Oh no...

DEWEY

Decked out in leather

NED

Leather?

DEWEY

Axes in hand!

NED

I do like leather.

DEWEY

Rising to conquer the Battle of the Bands

NED

Don't do this to me, Dewey...

DEWEY

Crowd packed and steaming  
Everybody screaming  
Dude? We'll be monsters of Rock!

NED

I can't...

DEWEY

Framed in the spotlight  
Baskin' in that hot light -  
Ass-kickin' giants of rock

NED

But, Patty...

DEWEY

Teenagers ravin'  
Lighters up and wavin'  
They'll know we're Titans of rock!

NED  
Oh God...

DEWEY  
Bro, let's get to it -  
You know you wanna do it  
Let's go be children of Rock.

NED  
(Giving up)  
I'll do it!

Dewey appears with an amp and guitars

DEWEY  
Picture the mayhem

NED  
I see it all!

DEWEY & NED  
Maggot-Death mania  
Fans going off the wall!

DEWEY  
Amps overloading  
Energy exploding  
Us being monsters of rock!

NED  
Place getting hectic  
Atmosphere electric -  
Dude, we'll be giants of rock!

DEWEY  
Raging and reeling  
Nothing like the feeling  
When you're a Titan of rock

DEWEY & NED  
Full throttle jamming  
Hardcore body-slamming  
Death metal children of rock

DEWEY  
And when it's over

NED  
One mighty roar

DEWEY & NED  
Ten thousand voices  
Begging for just one more!

They play wild solos.  
Suddenly, Patty appears.  
Ned & Dewey can't hear her over the music.

PATTY  
NED!!! NED!!!

Patty switches off their amp.  
Ned immediately puts the guitar down.

## **7. MT ROCK REPRISE**

PATTY  
You've been playing for free in the lamest dives  
With a talentless, tenth-rate band  
And the moment a decent replacement arrives  
They tell you to go pound sand.

Now you're stuck at the foot of Mt Rock  
And you're not even close to the trail  
You're a joke and a fool  
And your so-called career  
Is an epic, spectacular fail  
Well we're done putting up with your freeloading ways -  
Cough the rent up in thirty days  
Or we dump all your schlock

DEWEY  
Ned?

PATTY  
Off the side of Mt Rock  
Then we'll change every lock.

DEWEY  
This is my last chance.

PATTY  
And we're done with Mt Rock.

NED  
I'm sorry Dewey, I can't.

PATTY  
Ned!

Patty exits, triumphantly, Ned follows.

### **7A. MT ROCK REPRISE PLAYOUT**

Dewey is alone.  
As Dewey exits, we are back at the school.

### SCENE FIVE

#### HORACE GREEN MUSIC ROOM

### **8. QUEEN OF THE NIGHT**

Dewey enters, outside the Music Room.  
Gabe, another teacher, appears.

DEWEY  
Hey, Joe. What's going on?

GABE  
Gabe. It's ten o'clock! I stood in for you first period, but –

DEWEY  
Sssh! What's that noise?

GABE  
Your class. They have music studies now, with Ms. Mullins.

DEWEY  
My kids? The spoiled brats with the gold stars? They're the ones making that sound?

GABE  
Yes.

Dewey enters the music room. The students are playing. Ms. Mullins begins to sing. Dewey is astonished.

Freddy plays the cymbals with perhaps too much enthusiasm.

ROSALIE  
Freddy. I'm warning you.  
Ahhhhh.

(To Freddy)  
That's it. You're done. Get out.

Ahhhh  
Sobist du meine tochter nimer mehr.

The students finish the song.  
A bell rings.

ROSALIE  
Class dismissed.

The class leaves.  
Summer remains.

SUMMER  
Ms. Mullins, may I speak to you a moment?

ROSALIE  
Yes, Summer.

SUMMER  
I have some concerns about Mr. Schneebly. Are you sure he's qualified to teach us?

ROSALIE  
I'm sure he is more qualified to teach than you are to question my decisions.

SUMMER  
But he tore -

ROSALIE  
It's time for class, Summer.

SUMMER

But he –

ROSALIE

It's time for class.

Summer goes to exit, then turns  
back for one last attempt...

ROSALIE

Class.

Summer goes.  
Rosalie hums to herself.

ROSALIE

Ahhh.

## **8A. QUEEN OF THE NIGHT - PLAYOUT**

### SCENE SIX

#### HORACE GREEN - THE CLASSROOM

Dewey runs back into the classroom with  
various instruments, including  
electric guitars, keyboards, amps,  
basses, etc.  
The children arrive.

DEWEY

Hey! Come in! Come in! Sit!

SUMMER

What's going on, Mr Schneebly?

DEWEY

Always the little question mark.

SUMMER

I like to know what's going on.

DEWEY

Do you? Well, I like to know what's going on too, Summer, and there's something I want to know right now: WHY DID NO ONE TELL ME YOU COULD PLAY MUSIC? I had the instruments! They were in my van the whole time! I just didn't know I had the players!

LAWRENCE

What difference does it make?

DEWEY

*What difference?* I thought you were just a bunch of little losers. Now I know you're soul brothers and soul sisters! What difference?! I'm not alone! Oh, God! *I am not alone!*

SUMMER

Does that mean no more recess?

DEWEY

I'll tell you what it means. It means we can compete in The Battle of the Bands.

MARCY

What's The Battle of the Bands?

DEWEY

Excuse me? You do know about earth and water? Or air and fire? Then how come you don't know about The Battle of the Bands?!

SUMMER

If this is some kind of dream of yours -

DEWEY

Yes, it's a dream of mine, little Miss Sunshine! And you know what? It's going to be a dream of yours too.

SUMMER

I doubt it.

DEWEY

But you have a feeling for music! Real music! I've heard you!

LAWRENCE

But classical music, Mr. Schneebly. Not your kind of music.

DEWEY

Nonsense! Music speaks to you! That's what matters! You! Zack!

## 9. YOU'RE IN THE BAND

DEWEY

Ever play an electric guitar?

ZACK

My dad says it's a waste of time.

DEWEY

Well, Zack, let's waste that time together. Here, take this.

He hands Zack an electric guitar.

DEWEY

Now pay attention.

Grab a hold of your axe and try to pluck out this riff.

Dewey plays riff.

Zack copies.

DEWEY

Good!

Now let your shoulders relax

You don't wanna be so stiff.

Zack plays again, with more confidence.

DEWEY

That's it!

Zack plays it again, with feeling.

DEWEY

Excellent!

Keep on going, don't stop

Take it over the top

Make each note really pop

Squeeze out every last drop

Give it one final whop!

And yes! You're in the band.

You! What's your name?

KATIE

Katie.

DEWEY

And what is that big, lumpy thing you were playing?

KATIE

The cello?

DEWEY

The cheeeel-lo. Right. Come here.

Dewey picks up a bass guitar.

DEWEY

Turn a cello this way and it's practically like a bass.

Dewey plays "Smoke on the Water" riff.

DEWEY

Pop the strings when you play and watch how you shred my face.

Katie plays riff.

DEWEY

Whoa, yes! Katie's shredding my face off! Oh, no, it's still there.

Keep on rocking each note  
Grab it right by the throat  
Keep the rhythm afloat  
Don't forget to emote  
And that's all that she wrote  
Baby, you're in the band!

Piano man!

LAWRENCE

Lawrence.

DEWEY

Whatever, dude, come here!

If you play the piano  
You can play the keys.

LAWRENCE  
I only play classical –

DEWEY  
So just loosen it up and strut your expertise.

LAWRENCE  
I don't think I can.

DEWEY  
Take a look at this music  
And let your mind expand...

Lawrence plays a keyboard riff.

DEWEY  
... You're in the band!

Now who's gonna be my drummer?

FREDDY  
I play percussion

SUMMER  
You play the cymbals.

FREDDY  
Shut up!

DEWEY  
Shut up!

Sit your butt at the skins  
And try to whack out a beat.

Freddy plays a simple rhythm.

DEWEY  
Not bad. For my Grandma. Who's dead.

Feel the groove in your pins  
Then slowly turn up the heat.

Freddy starts getting fancy

DEWEY

Yeah, now he's playing like my Grandmother who's alive!

And now, rat-a-tat-tat  
Hit the bass and high hat!  
Make it juicy and fat!  
Yeah, exactly like that!  
And now shut it down flat –

Freddy plays a monster fill.

DEWEY

You're in the band!

SUMMER

I still don't see how this is going to work. What'll I do?

DEWEY

You just sit back and enjoy the magic of rock.

JAMES

You mean we're not in the band?

DEWEY

Now hold on. Just 'cos you're not in the bad, it doesn't mean you're not *in the band*. I'm gonna need some backup singers. Anyone?

(Points to Marcy)

Sing!

MARCY

The sun'll come out tomorrow  
Betcher bottom dollar –

DEWEY

(Points to Shonelle)

Sing!

SHONELLE

Oh say can you see  
By the dawn's early –

DEWEY

(Points to Summer)

Sing!

SUMMER  
Memory  
All alone in the moonlight -

This sounds terrible

DEWEY  
No, no, no.

(To Marcy)  
Backup singer.

(To Shonelle)  
Backup singer.

(To Summer)  
Groupie.

BILLY  
What about the rest of us?

DEWEY  
Let's see...  
I need a couple of Roadies.

SOPHIE & MADISON  
We can do that!

DEWEY  
I need someone on tech.

MASON  
I'll be tech.

DEWEY  
Who wants to be security?

JAMES  
I will.

BILLY  
Can I be the stylist?

DEWEY  
CHECK!

SUMMER

Mr. Schneebly, I don't want to be a groupie.

DEWEY

Groupies are great! They're like cheerleaders, only better.

SUMMER

No.

DEWEY

Well, how about being manager?

SUMMER

Manager?

DEWEY

Is that something you could swing?

SUMMER

What does it mean?

DEWEY

It means I'm putting you in charge of the whole darn thing!

SUMMER

Yes!

DEWEY

We've got our band!

Now Freddy, keep that beat going. Katie, come in on G. Just give me that G, lay it down there. Zack, hit me with some bit fat chords. Awesome! Lawrence, take me to the moon! Where are my backup singers? Like this:

Doot, de doot, de doot,  
Doot de doo  
Doot, de doot, de doot,  
Doot de do...

MARCY & SHONELLE  
Doot, de doot, de doot,  
Doot de doo  
Doot, de doot, de doot,  
Doot de do...

DEWEY

Now repeat after me  
“I pledge allegiance to the band”

PUPILS

“I pledge allegiance to the band”

DEWEY

And I promise to give  
Mr. Schneebly full command

PUPILS

I promise to give  
Mr. Schneebly full command

DEWEY

And with me in control of the band as a whole  
We will rock and we'll roll with our heart and our soul  
If you're in raise your hand

KATIE

I'm in the band

BILLY

I'm in the band

SUMMER

I'm in the band

FREDDY

I'm in the band

MARCY & SHONELLE

I'm in the band

ZACK

I'm in the band

DEWEY

Yes!  
You're in the band!

PUPILS

We're in the band

DEWEY  
You're in the band!

PUPILS  
We're in the band

DEWEY  
You're in the band!

Dewey looks through his bag and hands out CDs to them. Lawrence is hanging back.

Here! The history of Jimi Hendrix by tomorrow. You! Les Claypool, listen to track three it's incredible.

ZACK  
Are we going to compete against other schools?

DEWEY  
There's no question that a win will go on your permanent record. Hello, Harvard. Hello, Yale. Yo. But I can't put in a good word for you unless you clean this place up! I mean, what am I not paying you guys for? Roadies? All of you! Clean up!

(Seeing Tomika all alone)

What's wrong?

Tomika shakes her head.

DEWEY  
Tomika? Something is wrong. Tell your old pal, Mr. Schneebly. Come on, you can talk to me.

MARCY  
You haven't given her a job.

DEWEY  
Sure. OK. Can you sing? Do you want to be a backup singer with Marcy and Shonelle?

Tomika shakes her head.

DEWEY  
Then what do you want to do if you don't want to sing?

Tomika just can't say

LAWRENCE

Mr. Schneebly, can I speak with you a moment?

DEWEY

(To Tomika)

Think about what you want to do, and we'll talk about this later.

(To Lawrence)

What up homey?

LAWRENCE

I don't think I should be in the band.

DEWEY

Why not?

LAWRENCE

I'm not cool. People in bands are cool. I'm not cool.

DEWEY

Dude, you're cool. The way you play? Why do you say you're not cool?

LAWRENCE

Nobody talks to me. I have no friends. Except Tomika, and she doesn't speak.

DEWEY

Those days are over. Trust me.

LAWRENCE

You don't understand what it's like. You're too cool.

Lawrence walks away.

DEWEY

Hey! Come back here! Pop a squat next to papa. You think I don't understand what it's like? To be lonely and have no friends, to be left out of everything? Believe me, kid, I understand better than you know. By the time I'm done with you, you'll be so cool you'll be a walking popsicle. You'll be King Cool of all you survey.

LAWRENCE

Honest?

DEWEY  
Honest.

LAWRENCE  
OK. I'll do it.

MASON  
Are we really going to compete in The Battle of the Bands?

DEWEY  
Are you kidding?

### **10A. YOU'RE IN THE BAND REPRISE**

DEWEY  
With the talent you've got we'll do more than just compete. Yeah!  
We'll be so freakin' hot  
This here's the band to beat.

Who's with me?

PUPILS  
Yeah!!!

DEWEY  
If you're ready to win  
Then it's time to begin  
With a remedial spin  
Through my old CD bin  
Get in line if you're in

PUPILS  
Yes! We're in the band!

DEWEY  
(To Zack)  
Clapton. Memorise it.

PUPILS  
We're in the band!

DEWEY  
(To Lawrence)  
Emerson Lake and Palmer. Karn Evil Nine!

PUPILS  
We're in the band!

DEWEY  
(To Freddy)  
Rush. Feel it and dream.

PUPILS  
We're in the band.

DEWEY  
(To Billy)  
Bowie. Ziggy Stardust. Iconic.

PUPILS  
We're in the band.

DEWEY  
(To Marcy)  
The Supremes. So tasty!

PUPILS  
We're in the band.

DEWEY  
(To Shonelle)  
Aretha. Soul sister number one!

PUPILS & DEWEY  
We're (you're) in the band.

DEWEY  
Go! Listen! Study! Learn!

He hands out the rest of his CDs.

## SCENE SEVEN

### STUDENT'S HOMES

Freddy enters the garage and  
tries to avoid his father on his  
way into the house.

MR HAMILTON  
Where's your homework?

Freddy hands his father a CD.

MR HAMILTON

I don't believe it. More music? Should I tell you what my homework was? Or how I had to chop wood and bring it in when I finished? Jeez. Freddy, if I had your life...

FREDDY

OK, Dad. I get the message.

MR HAMILTON

No, you don't. Do you even know why I'm paying for this school? Or why I'll pay for an Ivy League College? So you can have any career you choose.

FREDDY

I choose or you choose?

MR HAMILTON

Pick up that hammer and get to some real work.

Billy is reading a copy of  
Sports Illustrated

MRS SANDFORD

What are you reading?

BILLY

Sports Illustrated.

Mrs. Sandford grabs the magazine  
finding a copy of Vogue hidden underneath

BILLY

Vogue. I'm going to go to my room.

MRS SANDFORD

No you're not! You're going come here and watch the game!

BILLY

Do I have to?

MRS SANDFORD

Yes! You're my son! You're a Sandford! Your granddad played football, your Dad played football and you're gonna play football, too. It's a legacy, Billy. Now sit down and watch the game.

Billy sits.  
The light fades up on Tomika with her fathers.

TOMIKA  
I don't fit in.

MR SPENCER  
But we love your new school.

MR WILLIAMS  
Your old school was falling apart. Do you know how long we were on the  
waiting list for Horace Green?

TOMIKA  
I miss my friends.

MR SPENCER  
Don't be silly! You can make friends anywhere you go!

MR WILLIAMS  
BBFs! Besties!

TOMIKA  
They're much smarter than me!

MR SPENCER  
No one is smarter than you, Tomika. No one is better than you.

TOMIKA  
But I don't know how to talk to anyone.

MR SPENCER  
Tomika. We know what's best for you.

Zack has arrived home.  
His father talks into his phone.

MR MOONEYHAM  
Look, I'm not asking anymore, just get it done.

ZACK  
Hey, Dad. You won't believe the day we had -

MR MOONEYHAM  
What did I say when Daddy's on the phone?

ZACK

You're working.

MR MOONEYHAM

I'm working. Hey, Jim? I want ten thousand shares in Northbrook Chemicals. Never mind why. I know what I know. Just do it.

## **11. IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN**

ZACK

You always talk, talk, talk all the time.

MR MOONEYHAM

Bob?

ZACK

You never let me get in a word.

MR MOONEYHAM

Are you at the meeting tomorrow?

Mr. Mooneyham exits.

ZACK

I wish I had, I had a dime  
For every thought I've swallowed unheard  
No matter what it is that I do  
It's like I just can't seem to get through.

TOMIKA

I've got so much to say  
If only you would listen  
I've tried every which way  
And still you never listen  
Can't you see I'm hurting?  
I couldn't be more clear  
But I promise one day I'll make you hear.

FREDDY

You know I try, try, try to explain  
I'm not the kid you want me to be  
And yet it's all, it's all in vain -  
You just don't wanna see the real me  
You think you know what I'm all about

FREDDY, LAWRENCE, TOMIKA & ZACK  
And yet you just keep shutting me out.  
I've got so much to share  
If only you would listen  
You could prove that you care  
If only you would listen  
I'm not gonna beg you -  
You'll never see a tear  
But I promise one day, I'll make you hear.

LAWRENCE  
Yeah, you'll see one day,  
I'm gonna make you hear me.

MADISON  
Gotta find a way  
But you are gonna hear me

SHONELLE & MARCY  
Got so much to say  
And I'm gonna make you hear me

Mr. Sandford exits.

PUPILS  
Maybe then you'll listen  
You gotta listen  
You need to listen.

You better listen.

All parents exit.

I've got so much inside  
If only you would listen!  
Joy and anger and pride  
If only you would listen!

It's not much I'm asking  
I only want your ear  
But I promise one day I'll make you hear  
It's not much I'm asking  
I only want your ear  
And I promise one day I'll shake you  
So damn hard that at last I'll wake you  
Yeah, I promise one day I'll make you hear!

SCENE EIGHT

HORACE GREEN – THE CLASSROOM

DEWEY

Alright, look alive, listen up and look alive! First thing you do when you start a band, the very first thing you do, is? You talk about your influences. So who you like? You?

MARCY

Taylor Swift.

DEWEY

Who? No! Go to the corner. You?

MASON

Kanye?

DEWEY

Wrong. To the corner! Billy?

BILLY

Adele?

DEWEY

What? Guy! Please! This project is called Rock Band! I'm talking about bands that rock! Led Zeppelin!

SUMMER

Who?

DEWEY

Don't tell me you guys have never gotten the Led out! What about Sabbath? AC/DC? Motorhead? Augghhh, what do they teach in this place? Summer! New schedule! 8:45 – 10:45, Rock History. 11:00 – 12, Rock Appreciation and Theory. Then band practice to the end of the day.

LAWRENCE

What about math?

DEWEY

Not important. Ozzy Osbourne doesn't do math!

SHONELLE

Science?

DEWEY

Definitely not important! Mick Jagger doesn't - Look guys! We've gotta focus here. You gotta have a purpose! Don't you want to win this contest? It's prestigious!

FREDDY

So what are we gonna play?

DEWEY

Oh, you don't have to worry about that. We have awesome material. Which I wrote.

ZACK

Let's hear it.

DEWEY

What?

ZACK

Let's hear your song.

DEWEY

You want to hear my song? OK I'll play you my song if you want to hear it. Thing is... keep in mind that I wrote it in like fifteen minutes... And, uh... It's not done yet. And you might not -

FREDDY

Just play the song, Schneebly!

## **12. IN THE END OF TIME**

DEWEY

OK, I will sing it... but let me just, uh... get in the zone... Brrrrrr... Brrrrrr.... I'm riffing here, I'm gonna need some of you to write this down.

Some pupils run to their desk and pull out notepads, computers, etc.

DEWEY

Tip of the tongue on the teeth and the lips.  
OK... It starts off on a dark stage. There's a beam of light and you can see me and my guitar...

Doo now doo now  
In the end of time  
There was a man who knew the road  
And the writing was written on the stone.

Now a thin layer of fog comes in around my ankles. Roadies, that means  
dry ice, we'll talk about this later.

In the ancient time  
An artist led the way  
But no one seemed to understand.

Chimes, Freddy.

In his heart he knew  
The artist must be true  
But the legend of the rent was way past due.

And then Katie, you come in with the bass!

Well you think you'll be just fine  
Without me, but you're mine!  
You think you can kick me out of the band?

Zack! It's you now! You come in with a face-melter!

Well there's just one problem there:  
The band is miiiiine!  
How can you kick me out of what is mine?

Freddy, here I want one of those Hawaii-5-0 drum solos.

You're not hardcore  
Unless you live hardcore...

That's where I want the backup singers, like

Well we're not hardcore  
(High) Not you're not hardcore  
Unless you live hardcore  
(High) Unless you live hardcore  
But the legend of the rent was way hardcore!

Boom! A big explosion! Confetti! Anyway... That's all I have right now,  
it's a work in progress.

SUMMER

I liked it, Mr. Schneebly. I thought it was catchy.

DEWEY

Thank you, Summer Hathaway – still not giving you a gold star. All right everybody, stand up! Time for Rock History. Lesson one: The fifties!

**12A. IN THE END OF TIME (TRANSITION TO FACULTY LOUNGE)**

SCENE NINE

HORACE GREEN – STAFF ROOM

**13. FACULTY QUADRILLE**

Here at Horace Green  
Our purpose is to glean good test results  
From pre-adults  
Making sure each child is drilled  
And ranked and filed by score.

Hence one would expect  
Our garishly bedecked new substitute  
To follow suit  
Schneebly, though, comes in  
And discipline goes out the door.

Here at Horace Green  
There's stolen glances  
Playful whispers  
Giggling in the gym  
What it all can mean  
Is quite confusing  
Still one thing's clear  
It comes from him.

Don't forget his cocky  
Over confident air  
Grease in his hair  
Stains everywhere  
And that awful lingo  
Far too crude to discuss  
Plus, the endless music coming right through his door  
Hard to ignore  
And furthermore  
Worst of all  
The children all like him more than us!

Here at Horace Green  
We have a system  
Which we keep to  
As we're told we should  
Think what it would mean  
To do things his way!  
Maybe we too  
Would do some good  
Maybe we too, would do some good.

Dewey enters as they finish, ready  
for a high five.

DEWEY  
(To Mr. Green)  
What-up! My brother from another motha.

Mr. Green reluctantly slaps Dewey's hands.

DEWEY  
Yeah!... Coffee!

As Dewey pours coffee, the teachers signal to  
Gabe to talk to him.

GABE BROWN  
Mr Schneebly! So what do you think of our school, Mr Schneebly? Am I  
saying it right, Schneeeebly?

DEWEY  
Actually, it's Schnay-blay.

GABE BROWN  
How's it going? Are you settling in all right?

DEWEY

You know what they say. In marriage or teaching, the first month is the hardest.

The teachers laugh.

GABE BROWN

We were discussing testing. Which test do you prefer? The Tass or the Wilson-Bennet?

DEWEY

I say no testing.

GABE BROWN

No testing?

DEWEY

None at all, and I'll tell you why, Joe.

GABE BROWN

Gabe.

DEWEY

Gabe. I believe the children are our future. Teach them well but let them lead the way.

MS. SHEINKOPF

By that's a song.

DEWEY

I don't believe so.

MS. SHEINKOPF

Didn't Whitney Houston sing it?

DEWEY

Who?

GABE BROWN

I wish I knew what you're getting at.

DEWEY

I'm getting to the heart of it, Joe.

GABE BROWN

Gabe.

DEWEY

Gabe. We are a team. We participate. And there is no "I" in participation.

Rosalie enters.

Dewey waves her over.

DEWEY

Rosalie! I've been looking for you.

ROSALIE

It might be more appropriate to call me Ms. Mullins.

DEWEY

It might be. It might be. It might not be.

ROSALIE

It would be.

DEWEY

Anyway, I'm thinking about taking the kids away. A field trip. What do you say?

ROSALIE

I say substitutes don't organise field trips.

DEWEY

Please. Aren't I a little more than a substitute by now, Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE

No.

DEWEY

Don't you think kids can sometimes learn more outside the classroom?

ROSALIE

Mr. Schneebly. I can check, but there are safety issues parents have to be notified. It's not usual school policy.

Rosalie begins to exit.

DEWEY

You know what? Forget I said anything. We'll talk about this later.

He leaves the staff room.

#### **14. IN THE END OF TIME (BAND PRACTICE)**

##### SCENE TEN

##### HORACE GREEN – THE CLASSROOM

Dewey slides in on his knees as the class plays *In the End of Time*. He picks up the vocal as he comes to a stop.

DEWEY

'Cos you're not hard-core

SHONELLE & MARCY

No you're not hardcore

DEWEY

Unless you live hardcore –

SHONELLE & MARCY

Unless you live hardcore

DEWEY

But the legend of the rent

Was way hard-core!

The band stops.

FREDDY

Are we really going to goof off like this for the rest of the semester?

DEWEY

We are not goofing off, Freddy. We are creating musical fusion, we are forging rock and roll! Now listen, everyone – today is the last day to qualify for the Battle of the Bands. We only get one shot at it, so we have to blow them out of the water. Freddy that was awesome, you're rocking. But it was a little sloppy-joe. Tighten up the screws, OK?

FREDDY

Sure.

DEWEY

Katie. That was awesome! Zack. Dude. What's up with the stiffness, man? You're looking a little ro-bo-tro-nic. Let's grease up the hinges, and loosey-goosey, baby, loosey-goosey.

ZACK

I'm just playing it the way you told me.

DEWEY

And you know what? It's perfect. But the thing is, Zack, rock is not about being perfect! It isn't about the rules. It isn't about getting A's, Summer. Who can tell me what rock is about?

MASON

Scoring chicks?

DEWEY

No. Marcy?

MARCY

Getting drunk?

DEWEY

Nooooo! Haven't I taught you anything? Rock and roll is all about *sticking it to the Man!*

SUMMER

Why can't it be a woman?

DEWEY

OK, Summer, I grant you: The Man can be a woman. The point I'm trying to make is that the world is full of things that make you angry. Billy! What really makes you angry?

BILLY

When my Mum gets too much Botox, I can't tell if she's happy.

## **15. STICK IT TO THE MAN**

DEWEY

OK, not really my point, but what I'm saying is, the Man makes the rules. He's the one that keeps you down. How does that make you feel?

ZACK

Angry.

DEWEY

Right!

When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist  
When the way you're feeling  
Has got you good and miffed  
There's been one solution  
Since the world began -  
Don't just sit and take it  
Stick it to the man!

Rant and rave  
And scream and shout  
Get all of your aggression out  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know  
Exactly where they all can go -  
And do it just as loudly as you can -  
Stick it to the man!

If you wanna rock, you've gotta get mad at the Man! Right now, I'm your teacher so I'm the Man. So go ahead, stick it to me.

ZACK

Shut up, Schneebly.

DEWEY

It's a start. Anyone else?

FREDDY

Sit down, Dumb ass!

DEWEY

Getting better. Who's next?

SUMMER

You're the worst teacher I ever had.

DEWEY

Very good, Summer.

SUMMER

The only difference is, I mean it.

DEWEY  
Ouch! Next!

LAWRENCE  
You are dull and stupid and boring and -

DEWEY  
All right! That's it! Before we go somewhere we regret! So are you all  
feeling ticked off?

PUPILS  
Yeah!

DEWEY  
Then what makes you more angry than anything else in the world?  
Katie?

KATIE  
Being... over-scheduled?

PUPILS  
Yeah!

DEWEY  
Parents overwork ya?  
Stick it to the man!

What else? You, Freddy?

FREDDY  
All the pressure.

DEWEY  
Good one.

Hate the way they jerk ya?

FREDDY  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
Yes! You're getting it! What ticks you off, Zack?

ZACK  
When my Dad doesn't pay attention to me.

DEWEY  
Mad that they ignore ya

ZACK  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
Here's the answer for ya.

ZACK, FREDDY & KATIE  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
Stand up to the system

PUPILS  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
Rise up and resist 'em

PUPILS  
Stick it to the man!

FREDDY  
Break the rules  
Ignore the signs!

MARCY  
And colour way outside the lines!

LAWRENCE  
Go off the script  
Do whatcha like!

SUMMER  
They take it, they can take a hike

DEWEY  
Why live your life to someone else's plan

PUPILS & DEWEY  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
If you're feeling angry, then put some of it into your music!

Zack plays a fiery guitar solo.

DEWEY

Lawrence! Hit me with some rebellion!

Lawrence plays a keyboard-pounding solo.

DEWEY

Go ahead, all of you, get it off your chests.

JAMES

Family shopping sessions

PUPILS

Stick it to the man!

DEWEY

Yes!

SHONELLE

Parents all up in your Facebook!

PUPILS

Stick it to the man!

DEWEY

Boo-ya!

BILLY

Gluten-free snack foods!

PUPILS

Stick it to the man!

DEWEY

Right on!

SUMMER

Unrealistic and idealised images of female beauty in our corrupt modern media!

DEWEY

Why not?

PUPILS  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
Boom!

PUPILS  
Rock the house and make a scene  
And crank the amps to seventeen  
And scream until their ears are shot –  
They all can kiss your you-know what!

DEWEY  
Do everything they've ever tried to ban!

PUPILS  
Stick it to the man!

BILLY  
Mr Schneebly, you're an ugly fat loser and you have body odour.

DEWEY  
We've done that bit, Billy. It's finished. We've moved on.

BILLY  
You're tacky and I hate you.

DEWEY  
Billy, take a lap. Okay guys, we need a name for our band! Katie!

KATIE  
How about the Koala Bears?

DEWEY  
Noooooo! Mason?

MASON  
The Animals?

DEWEY  
It's been done. Billy?

BILLY  
Pig's Rectum?

DEWEY

Billy. We've got to talk.

Marcy and Shonelle have been whispering together.

SHONELLE

We think we have it, Mr. Schneebly.

DEWEY

Hit me.

MARCY & SHONELLE

The School of Rock

Music stops.

DEWEY

The School of Rock. And we shall teach rock to the world...!

There's no way you can stop  
The School of Rock!

PUPILS

Yeah!

PUPILS & DEWEY

When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist  
When the way you're feeling  
Has got you good and miffed  
There's been one solution  
Since the world began -  
Don't just sit and take it  
Stick it to the man!

Rant and rave  
And scream and shout  
Get all of your aggression out  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know  
Exactly where they all can go -  
And do it just as loudly as you can -

Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!

JAMES  
Mullins is on the move!

DEWEY  
Alright! Everyone get into positions!

Quickly, they hide the instruments.  
Ms. Mullins appears.

DEWEY  
And lo. That wooden toothed salty haired George Jefferson Washington  
crossed the Delaware and gave us forever the festival of Thanksgiving.  
Oh Ms. Mullins!

ROSALIE  
Good Afternoon, class.

PUPILS  
Good Afternoon, Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE  
Mr. Schneebly, may I have a word? You were asking about a possible  
field trip for your class.

DEWEY  
They have to qualify first, but that'll be figured out this afternoon.

ROSALIE  
Qualify?

Even the pupils know Dewey has made a mistake.  
He thinks hard.

DEWEY  
For the field trip.

ROSALIE  
I was not aware that students have to qualify for a field trip.

DEWEY  
This one is kind of unusual.

ROSALIE  
In what way?

DEWEY  
Because of the unusual... fields.

ROSALIE  
Well, anyway, I've checked and I was right. There's an insurance problem. As I said, you're only a substitute and substitutes don't take field trips. And, before you ask, there are no exceptions.

She leaves the room.

SUMMER  
Well, that's that.

DEWEY  
That's what?

He looks around the class.

DEWEY  
Right. We gotta hustle. Is everyone ready?

ZACK  
Ready for what?

DEWEY  
Ready to qualify.

MARCY  
But how are we going to qualify if we can't leave the school?

DEWEY  
What do you mean we can't leave?

SHONELLE  
Didn't Ms. Mullins just say no?

DEWEY  
Oh, that! Don't listen to her! Gather around. When the bell rings for gym, which is pointless, we'll get the instruments into the van and go, on my signal. We'll be back before anyone notices.

FREDDY  
But then what?

ZACK  
What happens if we qualify?

DEWEY  
If we qualify? IF? As a wise prophet once told me: we are the champions,  
my friends. Now let's pack it up! We don't have a lot of time!

### **15A. THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN STOP (TRANSITION)**

#### SCENE ELEVEN

#### HORACE GREEN

Dewey enters and sneaks across the  
floor as Sheinkopf's appears.  
Once the coast is clear, he tries to  
whistle but fails.

DEWEY  
(Calling like a bird)  
Ay-yah!! Ay-yaaaahh!

Zack pokes his head out from the door?

ZACK  
Is that the signal?

DEWEY  
Yes! Come on!

### **15B. MT ROCK - THE ESCAPE**

Dewey and the pupils sneak through the halls of  
Horace Green, dodging teachers along the way.  
The pupils carry their instruments.  
They escape without being seen.

SCENE TWELVE

THE PALACE THEATRE - BACKSTAGE

MASON

We're late. You should have driven faster.

DEWEY

Not with all of you in the van.

SUMMER

Careful, Mr. Schneebly. You're starting to sound responsible.

DEWEY

Remind me why you're here?

SUMMER

I'm the manager. We're booking our first show. Where else would I be?

DEWEY

That's fair.

ZACK

I thought we were playing against other schools.

DEWEY

Later. First, we go up against the big boys.

MARCY

They're gonna laugh at us.

DEWEY

I don't understand. Why would they?

ZACK

Because we don't know what we're doing?

LAWRENCE

Because we don't look like rock stars. We look like geeks.

DEWEY

Now, listen! What you've got is what everyone wants, and that's talent! And as for looking like a rock star, did Mama Cass look like a rock star? She weighed three hundred pounds but when she was on stage, people worshipped her! She was a goddess!

SUMMER

What happened to her?

DEWEY

She choked to death on a ham sandwich. But that's not the point.

LAWRENCE

What is the point, Mr. Schneebly?

DEWEY

Let me put it like this: If we don't make the cut, we don't play in The Battle. If we miss The Battle, our project is shot. You won't get into Harvard and we'll all be failures. But no pressure.

SUMMER

You heard him. Let's get set up.

An official is standing on stage,  
looking at his watch.

DEWEY

I'm trying to find Jeff Sanderson.

JEFF

I am he.

DEWEY

They said you're in charge here?

JEFF

I was in charge.

DEWEY

What do you mean?

JEFF

The auditions have finished. We only had a couple to see this morning.  
That one was the last and now the bill is filled.

He catches sight of the children.

JEFF

Who are they?

DEWEY

My band.

JEFF

Kids? Is this some kind of gimmick?

DEWEY

No, it's not a gimmick. I know they're kids but they're awesome. Just listen.

JEFF

I'm sorry. I don't have time. I have to go. Better luck next year.

SUMMER

There won't be a next year.

JEFF

What?

SUMMER

There won't be a next year for us, any of us, will there, *Mr. Schneebly*?

She looks sternly at Dewey and whispers.

DEWEY

She's right, Jeff. I can call you Jeff, right? Of course I understand you need to have rules, and if it wasn't for the fact that the Battle of the Bands has been keeping these kids alive, I -

JEFF

What do you mean?

DEWEY

You see, the kids have a condition -

JEFF

What condition?

DEWEY

Er...

SUMMER

A rare blood disorder. Stikkitu Demanus.

JEFF

That's terrible.

DEWEY

You know the Yoda Hospice for Children Out of Luck?

JEFF  
I don't think so.

DEWEY  
It's a good place, Jeff, and the people there are good people. But they  
can't work miracles, Jeff. I only wish they could.

Summer gestures at the kids are now  
drooping over their instruments.

DEWEY  
Still, what the hell. The dream of this contest has given them a few  
extra, stolen weeks, which can't be bad. Thank you for that, at least,  
Jeff. Thank you. All right, let's go get you guys back.

He starts to walk off stage,  
then he stops and turns.

DEWEY  
Unless you'd just listen to them? So they haven't made the journey for  
nothing?

JEFF  
I don't know...

SUMMER  
Hit it, kids!

## **16. IN THE END OF TIME (THE AUDITION)**

DEWEY  
One. Two. Three.

'Cos you're not hardcore

MARCY & SHONELL  
No you're not hardcore

DEWEY  
Unless you live hardcore

MARCY & SHONELLE  
Unless you live hardcore

DEWEY  
C'mon Jeff, help these kids  
And be hardcore  
Jeff! Jeff! Jeff!

JEFF  
All right. I surrender. You're in.

**17. STICK IT TO THE MAN (REPRISE)**

DEWEY  
Oh my you guys we're in the Battle of the Bands!

There's no way you can stop  
The School of Rock

PUPILS  
Yeah!

PUPILS & DEWEY  
When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist  
When the way you're treated  
Has got you good and miffed

Rant and rave  
And scream and shout  
Get all of your aggression out  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know  
Exactly where they all can go

DEWEY  
And do it just as loudly as you can -

PUPILS & DEWEY  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!

Blackout.

**END OF ACT ONE.**

ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

HORACE GREEN – THE CLASSROOM

**18. TIME TO PLAY**

Pupils begin piling into the classroom.  
Summer is standing on a box and writing  
“36 hours” on the board.  
When finished, she leaps to the ground.

SUMMER

All right! Everybody hurry up and take your seats. Until Mr. Schneebly  
gets back from the staff meeting, I am in charge!

FREDDY

Says who?

SUMMER

Says me. The Band Manager! Get it?

Hey!

Ain't got all day!

Get moving!

Summer points to the board.

SUMMER

Only 36 hours till the battle!

She points at James.

SUMMER

You!

No one comes through

That door!

JAMES

On it. Security! Roll out!

SUMMER

No distractions, no delays –  
This is for our resumes!  
So –  
It's time to go  
Hardcore.

No talk, no gum smacking  
Cell phones away  
Go punk or start packing  
Get to work  
It's time to play!

Wake up, stop day-dreaming  
Do as I say  
Get those guitars screaming  
Clear the room  
It's time to play!

Summer turns to Mason.

SUMMER

You!  
Go on and cue  
The light board.

MASON

Fade down to three, then back up to seven.

We see the lighting effects.  
Summer turns to Marcy and Shonelle.

SUMMER

You –  
Show them the new  
Hot move

MARCY & SHONELLE

Right! A-five, six, seven, eight –

SUMMER

Look rebellious  
Act more crude  
Bring your best bad attitude.

Band  
Get ready and –  
Let's groove!

MARCY & SHONELLE  
Hips out and heads bangin' –

SUMMER  
Work that sashay!

Now bring the whole gang in –  
Hustle up  
It's time to play!

PUPILS  
Hands high and fights pumping –  
Skills on display.  
Let's get this joint jumpin'!  
Bring it on  
It's time to play!

Summer now strides through the  
room, clipboard in hand.

SUMMER  
(To Madison)  
Has the microphone been tested?

MADISON  
Check.

SUMMER  
What about the stand?

MADISON  
Check.

SUMMER  
Place it as requested  
And await my next command.

(To Mason)  
Are the pyrotechnics ready?

MASON  
Check.

SUMMER  
(To Marcy)  
And synced to the routine?

MARCY  
Check.

SUMMER  
I'm counting on you, Sophie -  
Don't mess up the fog machine.

SOPHIE  
Duh.

SUMMER  
Who's got the speaker cable?  
Come on, this isn't hard.

SOPHIE  
I'm ordering it!

SUMMER  
Get extra if you're able -  
Put it on your mother's card.

SOPHIE  
Right.

SUMMER  
(To Katie)  
What about the song list?  
Printed like I said?

KATIE  
Uhhh...

SUMMER  
If you've bought the wrong list  
I swear to God, you're dead.

(To Zack)  
Got the flanger?

ZACK  
Yup.

SUMMER  
The phaser?

ZACK  
Yup.

SUMMER  
The pedals and effects?

ZACK  
Yep.

SUMMER  
(To Katie)  
Make sure he remembers  
Or I'm breaking both your necks.

KATIE  
Sure.

SUMMER  
(To Marcy & Shonelle)  
Keep your voices rested  
Warm up before you sing.

MARCY & SHONELLE  
Right!

SUMMER  
I'm of course prepared  
And so there's one more thing...

(To Billy)  
You!  
Can we review  
The costumes?

BILLY  
I'm still working out some looks...

SUMMER  
Jeez!  
Don't be a tease!  
Let's go!

BILLY

I'm thinking a grunge-punk-glam kind of thing...

SUMMER

Look we don't have time to waste  
While you try to find some taste.

BILLY

Fine!

Here's the design.

Lawrence pops out dressed like a glam rock star.

SUMMER

Urgh, no!

BILLY

I'll ditch the sequins!

He storms off in a huff.

PUPILS

Amps cranked and drums beating  
Don't stop halfway  
Let's leave some ears bleeding  
Turn it up -  
It's time to play!  
Don't slack, there's no cruising  
No way, Jose!

SUMMER

This band is not losing!

PUPILS

Bring the noise -  
It's time to play!  
Rock the mics!  
It's time to play!  
World watch out!

SUMMER

It's time to play!

PUPILS

World watch out:  
It's time to play!

SUMMER  
Let's go!

**18A. TIME TO PLAY PLAYOUT**

SCENE TWO

HORACE GREEN - THE STAFF ROOM

DEWEY  
Does anyone know what this meeting is about?

GABE BROWN  
No idea.

DEWEY  
It's not like I have anywhere else to be.

ROSALIE  
Good afternoon, everyone.

TEACHERS  
Good afternoon, Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE  
I'm not going to keep you. I just wanted to be sure you had your presentations ready for tomorrow.

DEWEY  
What's tomorrow?

He sips some water.

ROSALIE  
The Parents' Meeting.

Dewey spits out the water.

ROSALIE  
Is there a problem, Mr. Schneeibly?

DEWEY  
No.

ROSALIE

Good. The parents will need to see how their children are progressing, so you'll need to prepare a few subject breakdowns, some paperwork that your pupils have completed in class –

DEWEY

I love to meet the parents! I'm so interested in their opinions of my work! Just one thing. How long will it take?

ROSALIE

They come when school finishes and they leave around seven. Why?

DEWEY

No reason, no reason. I have something planned for later on, but I'm sure we'll be done in time.

ROSALIE

Mr. Schneebly, Parents' night is very important to me. They must walk away with a smile on their faces. They are my employers and they are your employers. We have to please them.

Rosalie talks to the rest of the room.

I'm not going to hold you up any more. You have a busy afternoon ahead.

Rosalie exits.

DEWEY

Wow. She needs a good defrosting.

GABE BROWN

Ahhh --- She's not always the way she is at Horace Green.

MS. SHEINKOPF

I'll say! Remember at the teachers' convention when she was singing *Dreams* at the top of her lungs?

DEWEY

Fleetwood Mac, huh.

GABE BROWN

She's a big fan of Stevie Nicks.

DEWEY

Wow. Rosalie the Rock Chick is into Stevie Nicks... good to know.

**18B. YOU'RE IN THE BAND (SCENE CHANGE)**

SCENE THREE

HORACE GREEN – THE CLASSROOM

SUMMER

What was the meeting about?

DEWEY

I don't know. Parents' Night.

SUMMER

Parents' Night??

DEWEY

They want to see your written work and the projects you've completed.

ZACK

What written work?

KATIE

What completed projects?

Dewey shrugs.

SUMMER

What are you going to do?

DEWEY

I don't know. What would you do, Summer? You're the one with the brains around here.

SUMMER

I don't know. You're the teacher!

ZACK

If our parents are coming tomorrow we won't be able to get away for the Battle of the Bands.

DEWEY

Don't worry. I'm working on it.

SUMMER

But how? It's just not possible.

MARCY

Well, it's got to be.

DEWEY

Yes! It's gotta be and it will be. We just need to come up with a plan. Any ideas?

Pupils bombard Dewey with ideas.  
Tomika raises her hand.

DEWEY

Whoa! Hold on. Tomika has something to say. Front and centre. What's up?

TOMIKA

I just wish...

DEWEY

Tomika, I know you're shy, but I'm not a mind-reader.

TOMIKA

I wish I was in the band.

DEWEY

I wish you were too, but... do you play an instrument?

TOMIKA

No.

MARCY

You didn't want to sing.

TOMIKA

I do. You asked me to be a back-up but I'm a singer, not a back-up.

DEWEY

It's just a little too late for that, Tomika.

Dewey sighs.

DEWEY

OK. If you sing something maybe I can make you a singer. But I can't make you a singer unless you can sing.

He waits for her to sing.

DEWEY

That's OK, don't worry about it.  
Alright, who's got an idea?

## 19. AMAZING GRACE

TOMIKA

Amazing Grace  
How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found!  
Was blind, but now I see.

They are all in shock!  
She is a genius.  
The pupils cheer! Dewey nods.

DEWEY

I always knew there was something inside you, now we know what it is.  
Pure magic. You're in the band! Let's hear it for Tomika!

PUPILS

(Cheers)

TOMIKA! TOMIKA! TOMIKA!

JAMES

Red alert! It's Mullins.

Every pupil runs to their seat.  
Dewey pulls out a sign with  $E=MC^2$  on it.

DEWEY

Therefore,  $E$  equals  $MC$  squared.

PUPILS

Ahhhh.

DEWEY

Oh. Ms. Mullins. Come in, come in!

ROSALIE

I'm sorry to interrupt, only Ms. Sheinkopf thought she heard music  
coming from this classroom again.

DEWEY

I haven't heard any music.

ROSALIE  
What's this?

Points to a guitar.

DEWEY  
I've got it! Sheinkopf must have heard us learning in sing-song!

ROSALIE  
One of your methods?

DEWEY  
I find it very useful for teaching really boring subjects.

ROSALIE  
We don't acknowledge there are any boring subjects at Horace Green.

DEWEY  
Slightly boring?

ROSALIE  
You don't mind if I sit in on your class this afternoon, do you?

DEWEY  
Sure. Come on back this afternoon.

ROSALIE  
It is the afternoon, Mr. Schneebly. I meant now. Please continue with your method.

She sits. Dewey sings...

## **20. MATH IS A WONDERFUL THING**

DEWEY  
Math is a wonderful thing  
Math is a really cool thing  
So get off your ath and let's do math  
Math, math, math, math, math.

Forty-two divided by six is -

Katie and others raise their hands.

Katie!

KATIE  
Seven.

DEWEY  
And fifty-five divided by five is -

Madison?

MADISON  
Eleven.

DEWEY  
Very good.  
And seventy-four is sixty-five more than -  
What is that number, Summer?

SUMMER  
Nine.

DEWEY  
No, it's eight.

SUMMER  
No its nine.

DEWEY  
Oh, yes, I know.  
I was just testing you.  
It's nine.  
And that's a magic number!

The bell rings.

DEWEY  
Don't forget your homework! Remember! Tomorrow we begin on the  
rhythm of Logarithms! But first we sing the key points in the life of  
President Grant! Go, go, go!

The pupils leave.

ROSALIE  
Your methods are certainly very unusual, Mr. Schneebly.

DEWEY

Funny. They don't seem unusual to me, but then I did study under Errol von Strossen Bergen Baker.

ROSALIE

Well, Mr. Schneebly, let me be clear:  
We are not interested in experimental philosophy here at Horace Green.  
Music is for music class; math is for math class. Got it?

DEWEY

Got it. Do you want to grab a drink?

ROSALIE

Excuse me?

DEWEY

Like a coffee?

ROSALIE

You're asking me to go for a coffee with you?

DEWEY

I guess I am. The bell rang. School's out for the day. What do you say?

ROSALIE

I have things to do.

DEWEY

What kind of things?

ROSALIE

Principal kind of things.

DEWEY

Okay, after that meet me at The Roadhouse.

ROSALIE

The Roadhouse? The dive bar?

DEWEY

So you know it!

ROSALIE

Yes.

DEWEY  
The Roadhouse then!

ROSALIE  
The Roadhouse?

DEWEY  
At seven.

ROSALIE  
At seven?

DEWEY  
Great! It's a date! Dismissed!

**20A. TIME TO PLAY UNDERSCORE (THE ROADHOUSE)**

Rosalie goes, confused and nodding.

SCENE FOUR

THE ROADHOUSE

Dewey brings Rosalie a beer.

ROSALIE  
Are you sure they don't have any coffee?

DEWEY  
Hm?

ROSALIE  
No coffee?

DEWEY  
Strange, isn't it?

ROSALIE  
Mr. Schneebly, I've been thinking -

DEWEY  
I wish you'd call me Dewey.

ROSALIE  
Why would I call you Dewey?

DEWEY

Ned! Dewey's my other name. My middle name. Ned Dewey Schneebly.

Dewey goes to the jukebox.  
*Edge of Seventeen* begins playing.

ROSALIE

You know this is the first time a teacher has ever asked me to do something outside of school.

DEWEY

Really?

ROSALIE

It's true. Not in six years.

DEWEY

I bet they're just intimidated.

ROSALIE

It's not that. They hate me.

DEWEY

They do not.

Rosalie, enraptured by the song,  
finds moments to sing along  
through the following:

ROSALIE

Yes, they do OOH OOH. You know, I was fun once. Funny even. But you can't be funny and a Principal because when it comes to their kids, people have nooo sense of humour.

DEWEY

You'd think that's when it matters the most.

ROSALIE

I know, but NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

But I've got to be perfect. And – I'm not kidding – that pressure has turned me into... Well, you know what it's turned me into.

I love this song!

DEWEY  
Wait. You love Stevie Nicks?

ROSALIE  
I love Stevie Nicks!

(sings)  
Eyes on him...  
SEVENTEEN!

DEWEY  
It's like a religion for me.

## **21. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO INTRO**

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
Just like the white winged dove  
Sings a song sounds like she's singin'

Ooh

ROSALIE  
Baby

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
Ooh

ROSALIE  
Say

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
Ooh

DEWEY  
Have you seen her live?

ROSALIE  
Yes!! She sang here in town once. I will never forget it.

DEWEY  
This is such a coincidence! We're like one person, Rosalie Mullins. I love  
Stevie Nicks - You love Stevie Nicks.

ROSALIE  
Yes!!

DEWEY

I love freedom - You love freedom!

ROSALIE

I do! I do love freedom!

DEWEY

I knew it! I knew it the first time I saw you.

ROSALIE

You did?

DEWEY

Immediately.

I could tell deep inside you are just like me  
There is music inside you, most definitely -  
And you keep it locked up when it really should be in flight  
Just like tonight...  
Well am I right?

ROSALIE

Yeah, you're right.

## **22. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO?**

ROSALIE

Back when I was younger  
Wild and bold and free  
I can still remember  
How the music used to be.

Chords like rolling thunder -  
Loud beyond control -  
Ev'ry note and lyric  
Branded right across my soul -

Where did the rock go?  
Where's the rush of those electric guitars?  
Where are all those voices raised to heaven  
Blazing down like shooting stars?  
Tell me  
Where is the passion?  
Where's the rattle and the roar and the buzz?  
Where do last year's one-hit-wonders go to?  
And what happened to the girl I was?

Somehow I got older  
Year by busy year  
Guess the songs kept playing  
But I didn't stop to hear  
All that youthful swagger  
Turned to grown-up doubt  
And the world spun like a record  
But the music faded out...

Where did the rock go?  
Where's the pounding of the drums in my veins?  
When did all the static fill the airwaves?  
When it's gone, then what remains?  
Tell me  
Where did the time go?  
Where's the joy I used to know way back when?  
Where's the power and the beauty  
And the frenzy and the rapture?  
Where's the magic of the moments  
Only rock could ever capture?  
Now the only thing I'm hearing  
Are the echoes disappearing -

Sorry for the outburst  
Please, I'll be OK.  
Let's keep this our secret -  
Who'd believe it, anyway?

We'll pretend it never happened  
File it, and forget  
Still - Thanks for the reminder  
That there's music in me yet -

I have to go.

DEWEY

Rosalie. You're sure about this field trip? I mean it would be so great for these kids.

ROSALIE

What is it?

DEWEY

A concert. Tomorrow night. It would be like you seeing Stevie for the first time. I think that would be such an awesome experience for them.

ROSALIE

It would be awesome. But, would it be educational?

DEWEY

It would be an education they would never forget.

ROSALIE

OK. Help me send those parents home happy tomorrow night and I'll see if the school can make an exception. Deal?

DEWEY

Deal. Goodnight Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE

Goodnight, Mr. Schneebly.

Where did the rock go?

All of those feelings that I've learned to ignore?

If you flip the record and start over

Does it sound the way it did before...?

Where did the rock go?

## **22A. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO PLAYOUT**

### SCENE FIVE

#### THE APARTMENT

NED

Any plans today?

DEWEY

Huge plans, Ned. Huge plans. Also, listen, I'm gonna be home really late tonight, so don't wait up for me.

NED

Oh, I won't. I'm taking Patty to Applebee's.

Patty enters carrying the mail.

PATTY

Neddy Neddy Ned! You got a letter from Horace Green?

NED

Really?

PATTY

You never told me you sent in your resume.

NED

They never answered.

PATTY

Well, they've answered now! You deserve this, Ned. You deserve the best!

Dewey freezes.

NED

Whoa. Why would Horace Green pay me two thousand six hundred dollars?

PATTY

What? Why? You've never worked there.

DEWEY

Sure he did! He just forgot!

NED

I think I would remember if I'd worked at Horace Green.

Dewey laughs nervously.

PATTY

They've mixed up two letters. But they must want you for an interview. Call them! I have to go to work. I'm so proud of my Neddy bear! Call them.

As she exits.

PATTY

Now!

NED

Oh, you mean now.

Ned searches for his phone in his pocket.

Dewey reaches for the check.

NED

Have you seen my phone?

DEWEY  
Yes. In your room.

Ned exits.  
Dewey reaches over the couch for the check.  
Ned re-enters.

NED  
What are you doing?

DEWEY  
Nothing.

NED  
You've got my letter.

DEWEY  
Yep.

NED  
Give it back to me, I need to call them.

DEWEY  
Why? Can't you use the money?

NED  
It's not mine, Dewey. I didn't earn it.

DEWEY  
So it's like a bonus. Spend it!

NED  
And wind up in court for stealing? I don't think so!

Ned snatches the letter and heads for the door.

DEWEY  
I said to make it out to cash!

Ned starts to panic.  
Unsure of what to do, he begins  
to breathe into a rubber glove.

DEWEY  
Ned! Wait, sit! Breathe. Would you believe me if I told you I'd done a bad  
thing?

NED

Oh, so easily. So very easily.

DEWEY

You know I'm not the sort of guy who'd take advantage of his friends.

NED

Only because you haven't got any friends.

DEWEY

I promise you'd have done the same if you were me. If I tell you something, will you promise not to tell Patty?

## **22B. MT ROCK UNDERSCORE**

NED

Sure.

DEWEY

Don't be like "sure" like that. It's not sure. It's not even likely.  
She's stronger than either of us.  
She's stronger than Washington.  
She's stronger than the sea.

NED

I said I won't tell her. So I won't tell her.

## SCENE SIX

### HORACE GREEN

ROSALIE

Do we have enough refreshments?

MS SHEINKOPF

Tea and coffee, ready to go.

DEWEY

Rosalie. I had a great time last night.

ROSALIE

Ms. Mullins! Mr Schneebly. I think I should be 'Ms. Mullins' when we're here at Horace Green and you should be 'Mr. Schneebly' here at Horace Green...

Sheinkopf exits.

ROSALIE  
But thank you for last night.

DEWEY  
And I'm still taking the kids to the concert tonight?

ROSALIE  
Yes, the school will make an exception if the parents go home happy. I cannot stress enough how important Parents' Night is, Mr. Schneebly.

DEWEY  
Got it.

ROSALIE  
I'd better get ready. They'll be here any minute.

Rosalie goes to leave...

DEWEY  
Hey. You're going to be awesome.

#### SCENE SEVEN

#### HORACE GREEN - THE CLASSROOM

Pupils are hanging signs up for parents' night  
and examples of their "work".  
Zack sits on a desk with his guitar,  
writing on a sheet of paper.

DEWEY  
I've ordered the school bus for tonight.

SUMMER  
And we really have permission?

DEWEY  
I told you. We have permission to go to our concert. Excuse me?

Billy enters with a garish sequined  
costume. Dewey stops dead.

BILLY  
What do you think?

DEWEY

What? Did I lose a competition?

BILLY

It's glitter rock. It's glam, it's fabulous. Have you no vision?

DEWEY

I have twenty/twenty vision. I have seen salads dressed better than this.  
*This* is not my style.

BILLY

You talk to me about style? You can't even dress yourself. You wear the same ugly clothes every day. Fine. I give up. They can just wear their uniforms.

### **23. SCHOOL OF ROCK (PART 1 - ZACK)**

Zack begins playing what he has been writing down.

DEWEY

That's not a bad idea.

BILLY

Not a bad idea? I was kidding.

DEWEY

Hey, what is that? No, don't stop.

ZACK

It's nothing. It's just an idea I was fooling around with.

DEWEY

You wrote it? You wrote a song? Play it. I want to hear it.

ZACK

I'm not much of a singer.

DEWEY

Play it.

ZACK

Baby we were makin' straight As  
But we were stuck in a dumb daze  
Don't take much to memorise your lies  
I feel like I've been hypnotised.

DEWEY  
It's great, Zack.

ZACK  
You really like it?

DEWEY  
I really like it because it's really good. Lawrence! Freddy! Katie! Rock positions, let's go.

They run to their instruments.

ZACK  
Wait, what are you doing?

DEWEY  
We're going to learn your song.

ZACK  
Why?

DEWEY  
That's what bands do. You got lyrics?

Zack hands him a piece of paper.

DEWEY  
Uh-huh. What are the chords?

### **23A. TEACHER'S PET (PART 2 - WITH THE BAND)**

ZACK  
(Demonstrating)  
D...C...G...C...

Baby we were makin' straight As  
But we were stuck in a dumb daze.

DEWEY  
I love this!

ZACK

Don't take much to memorise your lies  
I feel like I've been hypnotised.

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet  
Baby, you just better forget it  
Rock is the reason  
Rock is the rhyme...

Dewey breaks off.

DEWEY

If it's cool with the writer, can we try something? Rock got no reason,  
rock got no rhyme. Is that cool? Great! Katie give me the face. Backup  
singers! We need some "ooh la la's", so like

Ohh! La la la  
Ooh! La la la

And make up some funky dance moves.

(To Freddy)  
Let's take it from the chorus.  
Count me in!

FREDDY (Drummer)  
1.. 2..3!

ZACK & DEWEY

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet  
Baby, you just better forget it  
Rock got no reason  
Rock got no rhyme  
You better get me to school on time.

Backup singers ("Ooh! La la la!", etc.)

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet  
Baby, you just better forget it  
Rock got no reason  
Rock got no rhyme  
You better get me to school on time.

Dewey starts a solo.  
The noise builds...

ROSALIE

Mr. Schneebly? *Mr. Schneebly!* MR SCHNEEBLY!

May I introduce you to the parents of your class?

MR MOONEYHAM

What is it with this music? Zack is not a smart kid. He doesn't have time to waste on music, music, music. He needs all the studying he can get! Now he says when he grows up he wants to be a musician!

DEWEY

I don't think that would be so -

MR WILLIAMS

Tomika's the same! Singing and listening and singing some more? But what's she learning?

MRS TURNER

Lawrence's head is stuffed with keyboards! He won't talk or think about anything else!

MRS HATHAWAY

Summer tells me they don't work! They never work! They just sit around and play music!

MARCY

Mr. Schneebly, don't you think you should just tell them about the Battle of the Bands.

MR SPENCER

What Battle of the Bands?

DEWEY

OK. OK. Everybody sit down, I will explain everything. Welcome to Parents' Night! Hello, I am Ned Schneebly, Mrs. Dunham's substitute.

Look. Over the last few weeks I've gotten to know your kids. Your kids. Zack. You say that he isn't smart. Are you *crazy*? He's an incredible guitarist and mind. You should hear him play. He's the next Hendrix. Freddy and Katie can jam with the best of them. But more importantly, since they picked up these instruments, they have grown so much. I've seen it! They're great, great kids.

(To Mrs. Turner)

You! You say Lawrence plays keyboards all day. Well why shouldn't he?! He's insane! He's going to go down in the rock record books. Marcy and Shonelle have the voices of angels. I worship every note that comes out of their mouths. And Tomika? Tomika is a star. And don't even get me started on Summer. Summer will be the first woman President of the United States.

The truth is, they are all really cool kids. If they were mine, I'd be so proud. I *am* proud.

Patty bursts into the room with Ned.

PATTY  
He's an imposter!

DEWEY  
Ned? You *told* Patty?

NED  
She got it out of me. Sorry.

PATTY  
Don't apologise.

NED  
Sorry.

MRS TRAVIS  
Who is this?

MR MOONEYHAM  
What on Earth is going on?

PATTY  
I'll tell you what is going on. This is the real Ned Schneebly. And this loser is Dewey Finn! He is not even a teacher! *He can barely read!*

DEWEY  
OK. Let me speak, let me speak, let me speak!

## **24. DEWEY'S CONFESSION**

DEWEY  
All right, yes I confess  
That my actual name is Dewey Finn.

MRS HATHAWAY  
No!

DEWEY  
Yes indeed!  
And although you should know  
I'm not licensed to teach  
I promise you I can read!

PARENTS  
You!  
She had no clue!  
Where is he?

How -  
Could you allow -  
Him past?

Pupils quickly & quietly leave the room.

PARENTS  
Fifty thousand bucks a year!  
How could he have happened here?  
Now  
You'll tell us how -  
And fast!

ROSALIE  
People, please!

Just calm down now, I implore you  
There's no need to be alarmed  
And I hasten to assure you  
That no children here were harmed.

While this criminal intrusion's  
Unacceptable at best  
Let's not jump to quick conclusions  
Till the damage is assessed.

If there's anyone to blame here  
The fault's completely mine

I am why he came here  
If I must, then I'll resign.

Now that I've got your attention  
I think we can move on -

LISTEN!

I'm sorry to inform you that all of your children are missing!

Parents go wild and run off to look for their children.  
Ms. Mullins is left alone.  
Ms. Sheinkopf appears, calling.

MS SHEINKOPF

Ms. Mullins! Ms. Mullins, do you know why the bus is in the parking lot?

Rosalie sinks against the wall.

ROSALIE

I have no idea. Where are the parents?

MS SHEINKOPF

Still panicking and screaming that their children were in danger.

ROSALIE

You think I've been a fool.

MS SHEINKOPF

If you're asking, I think you need to pull yourself together and take charge. You can do it. You're a strong woman and a good Principal, and I don't want to hear any more self-doubt today.

Rosalie looks at her, surprised.

MS SHEINKOPF

Now, I'll see what I can do with the parents.

Rosalie nods and Sheinkopf leaves.  
A child runs in.

MS SHEINKOPF

No running!

The child stops.  
It is Mason.

He stares at Rosalie.

ROSALIE

Mason, where are the other children?

MASON

I can't stay! They're waiting! I forgot my computer and I'm running the lights from it!

ROSALIE

Wait. You are not going anywhere, Mason. What lighting? What computer? Keeping who waiting?

MASON

We've got the instruments but we have to pick up Mr. Schneebly and then we'll compete in the Battle of the Bands!

ROSALIE

Mason, you do know he isn't really Mr. Schneebly? He's Mr. Finn.

MASON

What's the difference?

Rosalie is stumped.  
What is the difference?

MASON

We're a good band, Ms. Mullins. We've worked so hard for this show.

ROSALIE

But he's not who he says he is!

MASON

Who cares?! He taught us that rock can set us free. We can't fail him now!

#### **24A. ROS & MASON U/S**

MS SHEINKOPF (V.O.)

Ms. Mullins, the parents are back and they're demanding a meeting  
*right now!*

ROSALIE

Go! I'll handle this.

MASON  
You're the best, Ms. Mullins!

SCENE EIGHT

THE APARTMENT

Dewey sits with his head in his hands.  
Patty comes in with Ned.

PATTY  
What are you doing here?

DEWEY  
I don't have any other place to go.

PATTY  
Yeah, well find a place.

DEWEY  
Look, all I was -

Patty holds up her hand to silence him.

PATTY  
I don't want to hear anything you have to say. I have never liked you  
and now you bring this mess on to our doorstep. Do you realise how  
serious it is? We're talking about children, Dewey! Young, vulnerable  
children!

DEWEY  
But they were all -

PATTY  
Don't you understand, you idiot? This is fraud! You can go to prison!  
What were you thinking?

DEWEY  
I was just trying to pay the rent.

PATTY  
Don't you dare blame us! You're delusional! I don't even feel safe with  
you around. You're sick! You should get help!

NED  
Patty. That's enough.

PATTY  
(To Ned)  
I'm going. And when I get back I want him out of here!

She leaves and they are alone.

NED  
She's right, Dewey.

DEWEY  
She's a pain.

NED  
She may be a pain, but she's right. You've done some really messed up stuff, but this is unforgivable. Did you ever think about me?

DEWEY  
You're not involved.

NED  
Oh, no? I could lose my teaching license, Dewey. My license, the apartment. This could screw up my entire life.

DEWEY  
Ned, I'm so sorry.

NED  
It's too late for that. I want you to move out. Go. It's over. I loved playing music with you. It was the best time of my life, but maybe some people aren't born to be rock stars. Did you ever think of that?

## **25. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO REPRISE**

He leaves.  
Summer, Zack, Lawrence,  
Katie, Tomika and Freddy run in.

DEWEY  
What are you doing here?

FREDDY  
We've come to get you! The bus is outside!

DEWEY  
Listen. I'm a loser. Go back to school.

ZACK

Yeah, yeah. Didn't you hear us? The bus is outside! We've gotta go!

DEWEY

But -

SUMMER

Mr. Schneebly, you can't give up now.

DEWEY

Mr. Schneebly?! I've lied to you! I used you! And worst of all, I've wasted your time! Just go back to your lives. Just go.

They begin to protest but are interrupted by Tomika.

## **26. IF ONLY YOU WOULD LISTEN (REPRISE)**

TOMIKA

I was lost

Lost and in pain

So much hurt bottled inside

All the things I should have said

I just kept trying to hide

And I thought nobody could

But you... you understood.

I needed to share

And only you would listen

Hoped someone would care

And only you would listen

You raised my voice up

Taught me not to fear

I've learned who I am

Because you're here.

Look around -

See what you've done?

Can't you tell how you came through

And now you, you need someone

So let us be there for you

Don't you know, we'll understand

Because you're, you're in the band.

LAWRENCE/KATIE/TOMIKA/FREDDY/ZACK/SUMMER

We want you to stay  
If only you would listen  
We need you to play  
If only you would listen  
Now that we've found you  
You can't just disappear  
School won't be the same without you here.

SUMMER  
I needed respect  
And only you would listen

LAWRENCE  
I needed a chance  
Only you would listen

ZACK  
I couldn't connect  
And only you would listen

LAWRENCE & KATIE  
Just wanted one glance  
Only you.

TOMIKA  
You gave us voices  
Helped us make them clear.

TOMIKA  
You gave us voices

PUPILS  
You gave us voices

PUPILS  
Helped us make them clear

TOMIKA  
You've taught us so much  
Since you've been here

PUPILS  
You've taught us so much  
Since you've been here

DEWEY  
I can't.

OTHER PUPILS (OFFSTAGE)  
When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist.

DEWEY  
What's that?

OTHER PUPILS (OFFSTAGE)  
When the way you're treated  
Has got you good and miffed.

SUMMER  
Your students.

OTHER PUPILS (OFFSTAGE)  
There's been one solution  
Since the world began –  
Don't just sit and take it.

ALL PUPILS  
Mr. Schneebly! Come on!

Dewey pauses.

DEWEY  
Stick it to the man!

TOMIKA  
Rant and rave

SUMMER  
And scream and shout

FREDDY  
Get all of your aggression out

KATIE & ZACK  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know

LAWRENCE  
Exactly where they all can go

ALL PUPILS  
Do everything they ever tried to ban  
And tell them where to stick their boring plan  
And do it just as loudly as you can!

DEWEY

Yes! And we shall teach rock to the world!

There's no way you can stop  
The school of rock!

Now get to the bus.

The pupils cheer and exit.  
Suddenly, Patty hurries in.

PATTY

There is a bus full of singing kids blocking the driveway! What is going  
on?

Ned arrives.

DEWEY

I'll tell you what is going on! I'm going to the Battle of the Bands and you  
can't stop me!

He rushes out past Patty.

PATTY

Aren't you going to do something? You never stand up to him.

NED

SHUT UP! I'm going to the show!

### SCENE NINE

#### THE PALACE THEATRE - ONSTAGE

#### **27. I'M TOO HOT FOR YOU**

JEFF SANDERSON

And now the Battle of the Bands welcomes to the stage... "No Vacancy!"

THEA

Baby don't feel sorry  
I know how hard you tried  
I guess some things they just  
Ain't meant to be.

You wanna know what happened  
Just look me in the eye:  
Face it babe the answer's plain to see.

I'm too hot for you  
I know it's so unfair  
I'm too hot for you  
And you're just kinda there.

Thought you'd pass the test  
But you're a six at best  
I'm too hot for you  
So we ain't got a prayer.

NO VACANCY continues to perform  
as the class enters with instruments.  
We transition backstage.

THE PALACE THEATRE - BACKSTAGE

JEFF

You're late.

DEWEY

We're late but we're here and this show isn't over.

JEFF

You're on next. Be ready.

Jeff walks off.

Summer reads from her clipboard.

SUMMER

Lights?

MASON

All set when I connect to the main board.

SUMMER

Go. Hair, make up, costumes.

BILLY

Nearly there. Just some touch ups.

DEWEY

OK, now listen up. We only have one song to show them who we are, and I think it should be Zack's.

ZACK

What about your song?

DEWEY

You don't get it. You're better than me, Zack. You're ten years old and you're better than me.

FREDDY

But we don't know it. Not like we know your song.

LAWRENCE

If we play it, we may not win.

DEWEY

We're not here to win. We're here to rock! Right. Tomika, you're singing the solo. Now. Are you with me?

PUPILS

Yeah!

He sticks his hand out and they put in theirs.

DEWEY

Now let's rock!

PUPILS

WOOO!

BILLY

Mr. Schneeibly!

DEWEY

Dude, it's Dewey.

BILLY

Whatever. I almost forgot. This is your costume.

DEWEY  
I don't understand.

BILLY  
Just put it on!

Dewey takes it and leaves as a  
group of parents arrive, trying to  
push onto the stage but blocked  
by security guards.

MR MOONEYHAM  
Zack! Get over here!

SECURITY 1  
Stand back!

MR MOONEYHAM  
That's my son! What are you doing with that man?

ZACK  
That man? You mean the man who made me feel I could achieve  
something?

MR WILLIAMS  
(To Tomika)  
Why here? Why now?

TOMIKA  
I'm part of the class for the first time!

LAWRENCE  
Mum, I've never felt so cool before! But I'm in a real band! I'm one of the  
cool kids!

MRS HATHAWAY  
Summer! Make them let us in!

SECURITY 2  
You have to get a ticket.

MRS HATHAWAY  
Let's try around the front!

All parents leave, apart from Mr. Mooneyham.

MR MOONEYHAM  
Zack, I'm warning you -

ZACK  
You don't get it, Dad. For once in your life, open your ears and listen!  
This is for us! For the kids! And you're not taking it away!

SECURITY 1 & 2  
MOVE!

JEFF SANDERSON  
And now, ladies and gentlemen...

THE PALACE THEATRE - ONSTAGE

JEFF SANDERSON  
THE SCHOOL OF ROCK!

Some of the parents appear in the aisle.

**28. SCHOOL OF ROCK (THE COMPETITION)**

DEWEY  
We are the School of Rock, and this song was written by our lead  
guitarist, Zack Mooneyham!

MR MOONEYHAM  
Zack?!

DEWEY  
Baby we were makin' straight As  
But we were stuck in a dumb daze  
Don't take much to memorise your lies -  
I feel like I've been hypnoticised.

And then that magic man, he came to town -  
Woo-eee! He done spun my head around  
He said recess is in session  
Two and two make five  
And now, baby, oh, I'm alive...  
Oh yeah, I am alive!

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet  
Baby, you just better forget it  
Rock got no reason  
Rock got no rhyme  
You better get me to school on time.

Backup singers ("Ooh! La la la!", etc.)

TOMIKA

Oh, you know that I was on an honor roll -  
Got good grades, but got no soul  
Raise my hand before I could speak my mind  
I been biting my tongue too many times.

DEWEY

And then that magic man said to obey -

TOMIKA

Uh-huh!

DEWEY

Do what magic men do  
Not what magic men say.

TOMIKA

Say what?

DEWEY

Now can I please have the attention of the class?

Today's assignment...

PUPILS

Kick some ass!

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet  
Baby, you just better forget it  
Rock got no reason  
Rock got no rhyme  
You better get me to school on time.

Backup singers ("Ooh! La la la!", etc.)

DEWEY

Ladies and Gentlemen! Lawrence on keys!

Lawrence plays a keyboard solo.

DEWEY

This is my final exam  
Now you all know who I am  
I might not be that perfect son  
But ya'll be rockin' when I'm done...

Zack Moneyham everyone!

Zack plays a guitar solo.

DEWEY

We are the School of Rock! And School... is... OUT!

JEFF SANDERSON

Give it up for the School of Rock! That concludes this year's Battle of the Bands! We will give you the jury's verdict in just a moment!

THE PALACE THEATRE - BACKSTAGE

MR WILLIAMS

Tomika. That was amazing.

MR SPENCER

I told you you'd make new friends.

MR MOONEYHAM

Zack. Come here.

ZACK

Are you mad at me?

MR MOONEYHAM

Mad? I love you, son. And I have never been more proud.

Ned enters, dressed ready to rock!

NED

Dewey!

DEWEY

Ned?!

NED

Dewey! That was awesome.

DEWEY

You look incredible!

NED

Dewey. You did it!

DEWEY

It was all them.

The two men celebrate as Rosalie joins them.

DEWEY

Hold on. I have to deal with something real quick.

(To Rosalie)

Hi. They came to my house...

Patty runs in with a Policeman.

PATTY

There he is! That's the man! Take him!

MR MOONEYHAM

Is there a problem, officer?

POLICEMAN

Sir, I'm going to need you to come with me.

MRS HATHAWAY

What do you mean? This man has been the best teacher our kids have ever known.

POLICEMAN

Ma'am? It has been reported that this teacher -

PATTY

Teacher? He's not a teacher at all!

ROSALIE

No, he's not a teacher.

Rosalie pauses to think.

ROSALIE

Mr. Finn is our music coach and he's fully qualified for that.

POLICEMAN

It seems there's been a mistake, Ma'am.

PATTY

Now wait a minute -

POLICEMAN

Think twice before you waste police time.

He exits.

NED

Give it up, Patty. It's over.

PATTY

Ned!

She notices Ned's Rock-God clothes and melts.

PATTY

Ohh... Ned!

DEWEY

You didn't really mean that? About the music coach.

ROSALIE

I don't know. Let's try it. Coaching after class. Because I'll tell you this,  
Dewey Finn: I have never felt so cool in my life.

JEFF SANDERSON

And tonight's winner of the twenty thousand dollar first prize is... No  
Vacancy!

MRS TRAVIS

What?!

MR WILLIAMS

That's disgraceful!

MR MOONEYHAM

I demand a recount!

PARENTS  
SCHOOL OF ROCK! SCHOOL OF ROCK!

DEWEY

(To the pupils)

Hey guys. Get over here. Listen up. No. *Listen*. They're calling our name. That's what we came here for. That's rock and roll. And remember, no real rock star ever won anything! I'm proud of you guys, we did it.

JEFF SANDERSON

OK OK By popular demand, please welcome back to the stage, The School of Rock!

THE PALACE THEATRE - ONSTAGE

**29. STICK IT TO THE MAN (COMPETITION ENCORE)**

ALL

When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist  
When the way you're feeling  
Has got you good and miffed  
There's been one solution  
Since the world began -  
Don't just sit and take it  
Stick it to the man!

Rant and rave  
And scream and shout  
Get all of your aggression out  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know  
Exactly where they all can go -  
And do it just as loudly as you can -  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY

One more time, it's Mr. Zack Mooneyham!

Zack guitar solo.

DEWEY

And on keys, it's Lawrence Turner!

Lawrence keyboard solo.

DEWEY

And the duchess of destruction – Katie Travis on the bass!

Katie bass solo

DEWEY

And on drums, it's Freddy Hamilton!

Drum fill.

ALL

When the world has screwed you  
And crushed you in its fist  
When the way you're feeling  
Has got you good and miffed.

Rant and rave  
And scream and shout  
Get all of your aggression out  
They try to stop you  
Let 'em know

DEWEY

Do everything they ever tried to ban.

PUPILS

Yeah!

DEWEY

And tell them where to stick their boring plan!

PUPILS

Yeah!

DEWEY

And do it just as loudly as you can!

ALL

Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!  
Stick it to the man!

DEWEY  
(To audience)  
Alright, are you having a good time?

(Audience cheer)

DEWEY  
Now, are you having a great time?

(Audience cheer)

### **30. YOU'RE IN THE BAND (CURTAIN CALL)**

DEWEY  
Well good then. Let's close this sucker out. I want to introduce some very special people. Ladies and Gentlemen please put your hands together for No Vacancy and Jeff Sanderson!

'No vacancy' bow.

Now give it up for the parents and teachers of Horace Green Prep.

Teachers & Parents bow.

DEWEY  
And we mustn't forget the children, the demon rascals of Horace Green Prep.

Pupil chorus bow.

DEWEY  
And now my stylist, our band manager and miss sing herself! Billy, Summer and Tomika!

Billy, Summer and Tomika bow.

DEWEY  
And now I want to introduce you to my band: Katie on bass, Lawrence on keys, on drums it's Freddy and on lead guitar it's Zack Mooneyham!

Katie, Lawrence, Freddy and Zack bow.

DEWEY

And now, the peanut butter to my jelly, my best friend Ned Schneebly  
and his fabulous girlfriend, Patty!

Ned and Patty bow.

DEWEY

And now, the Queen of the Night herself. Principal of Horace Green. It's  
Rosalie Mullins!

Rosalie bows.

### **31. QUEEN OF THE NIGHT (ROCK VERSION)**

ROSALIE

Ahhhh

DEWEY

Ba da bup bup bup bup bup bup bup BAAHHH!

ROSALIE

Ahhhh

Meine tochter nimmer mehr.

DEWEY

Ba da bup bup bup bup bup bup bup BAAHHH!

ALL

Ahhhh

ROSALIE

And now, the rock god of my heart and yours, Dewey Finn!

Dewey bows.

CURTAIN.

FULL BOWS.

THE END.

### **31. PLAYOUT**