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

LAWRENCE: Does it mean you're drunk?

DEWEY: No. It means I was drunk yesterday.

ZACK: It means you're an alcoholic.

All the CHILDREN laugh.

DEWEY: *(laughing sarcastically)* Alcoholic.

The CHILDREN laugh harder.

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

ZACK: Zack Mooneyham.

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

SUMMER raises her hand.

DEWEY (CONT'D): You. Lucy Liu.

SUMMER: Summer Hathaway. 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 strolls over to the chart.

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

ZACK: The who?

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

ZACK: So what are we supposed to do about it?

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

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

DEWEY yanks the poster down and tears it to shreds.

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

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

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

The CHILDREN run for it.