

**SCENE EIGHT - Horace Green - The Classroom**

*...with the KIDS lined up and DEWEY pacing in front of them like General Patton surveying his troops.*

DEWEY: All right, 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.

CHILDREN: Ahhhh!

DEWEY: So who do you like? You, Little Debbie?

MARCY: Taylor Swift.

DEWEY: Who? No! Go to the corner. You, Buddy Holly?

MASON: Kanye.

DEWEY: Wrong. To the corner! Billy?

BILLY: Barbara Streisand?

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

SUMMER: Who?

DEWEY (CONT'D): Don't tell me you guys have never gotten the Led out! What about Sabbath? AC/DC? Motorhead? Augghh, what do they teach in this place? Summer! New schedule! 8:45 - 10:45, Rock History. 11-12, 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: Social studies?

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

FREDDIE: 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 -

FREDDIE: Just play the song, Schneeby!