

F DEWEY begins to play a wild inappropriate guitar solo. His bandmates watch in horror

45 (8) THEO: Dewey cut it out! Dewey! etc. BOB: Dewey! What are you doing? etc.

hot for you Massive Power chords plus DEWEY's crazy ad lib guitar solo

hot for you

But DEWEY cannot bear. He is
in his own private ecstasy.
At last he comes to an end.

DEWEY: Thank you Poughkeepsie, Goodnight
THEO: That's it, I'm done with that guy. He's out.
DOUG: Alright, man!
(cue to move to bar 53)

The act is over. They walk off stage.

49 Slower Dictated Guitar fill

SCENE TWO - Dewey's Bedroom

The lights come up to reveal DEWEY lying in bed in a room which looks like the cell of a mad man. Instruments, albums, filthy clothes, plates of rotting food, are all a part of this horror. PATTY and NED SCHNEEBLY, the same age as DEWEY, burst into the cursed chamber.

NED: Do we have to do this now?

PATTY: Yes, he 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 pinata - it's dangerous!

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

NED crosses to DEWEY.

DEWEY: (talking in his sleep) Yes, I understand guacamole is two dollars extra...

NED: Dewey. (poking DEWEY gently) 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: (seeing PATTY) Patty! What do you want?

PATTY: The rent.

DEWEY: You woke me for that?

PATTY: Yes we woke you 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 the city - the whole city - and Ned... Ned has the most important job there is!