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And that's a ma - gic num - ber. _____

Much to DEWEY's relief, the bell rings. The KIDS start to put away their things and leave the classroom.

DEWEY (CONT'D): 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 children leave and DEWEY and ROSALIE are alone

ROSALIE: Your methods are certainly very unusual, Mr Schneeibly.

DEWEY: Funny. They don't seem unusual to me, but then I did study under Errol von Strossen Bergen Baker, and he made Rudolf Steiner look like Mary Poppins.

ROSALIE: Did he? Well, Mr Schneeibly, let me be clear: We are not interested in experimental philosophy hereat 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 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.

She goes, confused and nodding.

SCENE FOUR - The Roadhouse

And we are in the Roadhouse. Bikers, punks, crowd together as DEWEY pushes through to a table where Ms Mullins is already sitting. He brings two beers, begins chugging one. The music crossfades with VARIATIONS 7 played on the jukebox

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

DEWEY: Hm?

ROSALIE: No coffee?

DEWEY: Strange, isn't it?