

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.

START

SUMMER
Summer Hathaway.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
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.
(MORE)

SUMMER (CONT'D)

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, 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 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 re-cess! Go!

SUMMER

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

END

DEWEY

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