

DEWEY

Let us pray. Bow your heads! God of Rock, thank you for the chance to kick ass. We are your humble servants, but can you please give us the strength to blow their freakin' minds. Amen.

KIDS

AMEN!

DEWEY

Now let's rock.

KIDS

WOOO!

BILLY

(remembering)
Mr Schneebly!

DEWEY

Dude, it's Dewey.

BILLY

Whatever. I almost forgot. This is your costume.

DEWEY

I don't understand.

BILLY

Just put it on!

Dewey takes it and leaves as a group of parents arrive, trying to push on to the stage but blocked by security guards.

MR MOONEYHAM

Zack! Get over here!

Zack, Tomika, Summer and Lawrence come hurrying across.

SECURITY GUARD 1

Sir, stand back! You cannot come through here without a pass.

MR MOONEYHAM

That's my son! What are you doing with that man?

ZACK

That man? You mean the man who made me feel I could achieve something?

Now Tomika is being dressed down.

MR WILLIAMS

Why here? Why now?

TOMIKA

Because I'm part of the class for the first time!



LAWRENCE

Mom, I never felt cool before! But I'm in a real band! I'm one of the cool kids!

MRS HATHAWAY

Summer! Make them let us in!

SECURITY GUARD 2

You want to get in, you have to get a ticket.

MR WARD

The hell with this! Let's try around the front!

MR SPENCER

I'm calling her therapist.

MR WILLIAMS

I'll do it. I've got her on speed dial.

The other parents run out, leaving only the defiant Mooneyham, boiling with rage. He points at his son.

MR MOONEYHAM

Zack, I'm warning you -

ZACK

You don't get it, Dad. For once in your life, open your ears and listen! This is for us! For the kids! And you're not taking it away!

SECURITY GUARD 1

Front entrance, sir.

