

SCENE TWELVETHE PALACE THEATER - BACKSTAGE

MASON

We're late. You should have driven faster.

DEWEY

Not with all of you in the van.

SUMMER

Careful, Mr Schneebly. You're starting to sound responsible.

DEWEY

Remind me why you're here?

SUMMER

I'm the manager. We're booking our first show. Where else should I be?

DEWEY

That's fair.

ZACK

I thought we were playing against other schools.

DEWEY

Later. First, we go up against the big boys.

MARCY

They're gonna laugh at us.

DEWEY

I don't understand. Why would they?

ZACK

Because we don't know what we're doing?

LAWRENCE

Because we don't look like rock stars. We look like geeks.

DEWEY

Now, listen! What you've got is what everyone wants, and that's talent! And as for looking like a rock star, did Mama Cass look like a rock star? She weighed three hundred pounds but when she was on stage, people worshipped her! She was a goddess!

SUMMER

What happened to her?

DEWEY

She choked to death on a ham sandwich. But that's not the point.

LAWRENCE

What is the point, Mr Schneebly?

DEWEY

Let me put it like this: If we don't make the cut, we don't play in The Battle. If we miss The Battle, our project is shot. You won't get into Harvard and we'll all be failures. But no pressure.

SUMMER

You heard him. Let's get set up.

