12. The Legend Of The Rent (Part 1)

DEWEY

OK, I will sing it... but let me just, uh... get in the zone...Brrrrrr....brrrr....tip of the tongue on the teeth and the lips.

He pulls out a an electronic tuner, bumming until he finds the right note.

DEWEY (CONT'D): OK... It starts off on a dark stage. There's a beam of light and you can see me and my guitar...





DEWEY: A big explosion! Confetti coming down... Anyway, that's all I have right now, it's a work in progress.

SUMMER: I liked it, Mr. Schneebly. I thought it was catchy.

DEWEY: Thank you, Summer. All right, back to your seats! Time for Rock History!

The KIDS break out of their line as the set REVOLVES, to reveal the Faculty Room, where the TEACHING STAFF relax.