

# ROSALIE SIDE 1:

~~CHILDREN—  
WORTHY OF THESE HALLS~~

~~TEACHERS  
WORTHY OF THESE HALLS~~

~~CHILDREN AND TEACHERS  
THANKS TO HORACE GREEN,  
OUR ALMA MATER—  
NOTHING WILL SHAKE  
THESE IVIED WALLS...  
NOTHING WILL SHAKE—  
THESE IVIED WALLS!~~

~~ROSALIE  
Children, dismissed.~~

~~The children leave with the  
teachers except for Mrs Sheinkopf.~~

## ~~5. HORACE GREEN ALMA MATER (UNDERSCORE)~~

### START-----

MS SHEINKOPF  
When will he be here?

ROSALIE  
I told him we begin at eight forty  
five.

MS SHEINKOPF  
But it's nine forty-five.

ROSALIE  
Let's hope he arrives before ten.

MS SHEINKOPF  
And will he fit in?

ROSALIE  
His resumé is very impressive.

The children shout off stage.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)  
Can you take care of them until he  
arrives?

Ms Sheinkopf enters the room  
roaring like a lion-tamer:

MS SHEINKOPF

Get back! All of you! Now!

A little girl runs on.

ROSALIE

No running!

The little girl begins to cry.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

Don't cry... Do you want a hug?

She walks towards the child with her arms open.

SHONELLE

AHHHH!

ROSALIE

But I -

In her anxiety she drops her arms, and the girl seizes the moment to run away. Rosalie is a figure of terror at Horace Green. Dewey enters.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

Deliveries are out back.

DEWEY

No, Hi. I'm Ned Schneebly. The substitute?

ROSALIE

You're very late Mr Schneebly... never mind, you're here now. Principal Rosalie Mullins, we spoke on the phone.

DEWEY

Sure. First things first: Is there any chance of being paid up front?

ROSALIE

What?

DEWEY

It'd be really great if I could be paid now. In cash.

ROSALIE

We don't do that.

DEWEY

If you say so, but no checks made out to Ned Schneebly, OK? Everything made out to Cash. Tax purposes.

ROSALIE

You can discuss that with Candace in administration at the end of the day.

Dewey Raises his hand.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

Mr. Schneebly.

DEWEY

When is the end of the day?

ROSALIE

The school hours are from eight forty five to three.

DEWEY

Can I cut out a little early? I had a few last night and my head is pounding. That's if you don't mind.

ROSALIE

I mind.

DEWEY

Cool.

ROSALIE

Mr Schneebly, perhaps you're not familiar with this kind of institution. ~~Let me explain something to you.~~

-----CUT

~~5. HERE AT HORACE GREEN~~

~~HERE AT HORACE GREEN  
OUR NAME HAS COME TO MEAN  
PURE EXCELLENCE,  
IN EV'RY SENSE,  
WHICH WE COMMANDEER  
FOR QUITE A LOFTY YEARLY FEE.~~

~~WHEN THEY WRITE THOSE CHECKS,  
EACH PARENT HERE EXPECTS  
THEIR CHILD TO EARN~~

**CONTINUE-----**

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

Ah, here we are! This is your  
classroom. Good morning children!

CHILDREN

Good Morning, Ms. Mullins.

ROSALIE

Thank you, Ms Sheinkopf.

MS SHEINKOPF

You're welcome.

She stands with Dewey in the  
doorway, watched by a group of  
pupils, as Ms Sheinkopf leaves.

ROSALIE

Children, sit. This is Mrs Dunham's  
substitute, Mr. Schneebly.

CHILDREN

Good Morning, Mr. Schneebly.

ROSALIE

Why don't you write your name on the  
board?

DEWEY

Good thinking.

He picks up a chalk and writes Mr.  
F -

ROSALIE

That's a funny S.

DEWEY

I'm just trying to get control of this  
darned chalk!

He holds the chalk in front of him  
like an enemy.

DEWEY (CONT'D)

*Don't give me such a hard time!* That's  
better.

He writes "Ned Schneebly,"  
hesitating a little.

ROSALIE  
Well then. Any further questions?

Dewey raises his hand.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)  
Mr Schneebly.

DEWEY  
When's lunch?

ROSALIE  
Lunch is at lunchtime. ~~Oh, Mr. Schneebly, one last thing:~~

-----END

~~6. HERE AT HORACE GREEN (PART 2)~~

~~ROSALIE (CONT'D)  
HERE AT HORACE GREEN,  
WE STICK TO CUSTOM,  
KEEP ON SCHEDULE,  
DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.  
DON'T AND IT WILL MEAN  
WE BOTH DIE HUNGRY—  
RIGHT, THEN, THAT'S ALL.  
GOOD LUCK.  
HAVE FUN.~~

~~She goes. The children stare at  
Dewey. Dewey stares at them.~~

~~DEWEY  
Who's got some food?~~

~~SUMMER  
We can't bring food into school. It's  
forbidden.~~

~~DEWEY  
Yeah, yeah. Nobody's going to get in  
any trouble. I'm hungry.~~

~~LAWRENCE  
I have a Granola bar.~~

~~DEWEY  
Give it here.~~

~~He takes a bite and clearly  
doesn't like it.~~

## ROSALIE SIDE 2:

ROSALIE

~~I have things to do.~~

DEWEY

~~What kind of things?~~

ROSALIE

~~Principal kind of things.~~

DEWEY

~~OK. Then let's make it six o'clock.  
The Roadhouse.~~

ROSALIE

~~The Roadhouse on Derby Street? Is that  
quite suitable?~~

DEWEY

~~Have you got a better idea?~~

ROSALIE

~~Er, no... The Roadhouse, it is.~~

~~She goes. He stands for a moment,  
thinking. Then he takes out a coin  
and flips it. As he does so, a  
jukebox slides in. He puts the  
coin into the slot... And we are  
in the road house. Bikers, punks,  
crowd together as he pushes  
through back to a table where Ms  
Mullins is already sitting.~~

**START-----**

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

Are you sure they don't have any  
coffee?

DEWEY

Hm?

ROSALIE

No coffee?

DEWEY

Strange, isn't it?

ROSALIE

And there's no other coffee shops? Not even a Starbucks?

Dewey finishes chugging his beer.

DEWEY

Nooo! Hey, can I get a pitcher!

ROSALIE

Mr Schneebly -

DEWEY

I'm having another and you wouldn't want me to drink alone, would you?

ROSALIE

I don't think either of us should be drinking at all.

(a beat)

Mr Schneebly, I've been thinking -

DEWEY

I wish you'd call me Dewey.

ROSALIE

Why would I call you Dewey?

DEWEY

Ned! Dewey's my other name. My middle name. Ned Dewey Schneebly.

ROSALIE

Some people are born lucky.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

So is there a Mrs Ned Dewey?

DEWEY

Nooo! No! I'm not really in the financial position to date right now. Most girls end up wanting me to be something that I'm not. Like handsome... You know what, I'm going to put on a random song.

Dewey goes to the jukebox. A rough looking man walks by Rosalie, and she drinks, perhaps too quickly. EDGE OF SEVENTEEN begins playing.

ROSALIE

You know this is the first time a teacher has ever asked me to do anything outside of school.

DEWEY

Really?

ROSALIE

It's true. Not in six years.

DEWEY

I bet they're just intimidated.

ROSALIE

It's not that. They hate me.

DEWEY

They do not.

Rosalie, enraptured by the song, finds moments to sing along through the following:

ROSALIE

Yes, they do OOH OOH. You know, I was fun once. Funny even. But you can't be funny and a principal because when it comes to their kids, people have *nooo* sense of humour.

DEWEY

You'd think that's when it matters the most.

ROSALIE

I know, but NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

Rosalie half laughs, but she is baring her soul.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)

But I've got to be perfect. And - I'm not kidding - that pressure has turned me into... Well, you know what it's turned me into.

DEWEY

No, I don't. What?

ROSALIE

A bitch... *a bitch!*  
I love this song.



DEWEY

Wait. You love Stevie Nicks?

ROSALIE

I love Stevie Nicks!

(sings)

EYES ON HIM

WAITRESS

Shut-up!

DEWEY

You shut-up!

ROSALIE

SEVENTEEN!

DEWEY

It's like a freakin' religion for me.

**21. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO INTRO**

ROSALIE & DEWEY

JUST LIKE THE WHITE WINGED DOVE

SINGS A SONG SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S SINGIN'

-----END

DEWEY

(sings)

~~I COULD TELL, DEEP INSIDE, YOU WERE JUST LIKE ME  
THERE WAS MUSIC INSIDE YOU THAT ACHED TO BE FREE  
AND YOU KEEP IT LOCKED UP, WHEN IT REALLY SHOULD  
BE IN FLIGHT..~~

~~JUST LIKE TONIGHT.~~

~~...WELL, AM I RIGHT?~~

ROSALIE

~~Yeah. You're right.~~

(sings)

~~BACK WHEN I WAS YOUNGER  
A SWEET SUBMISSIVE CHILD,  
OH, HOW I WOULD HUNGER  
FOR A TASTE OF SOMETHING WILD~~