

## TOMIKA SIDE 1:

~~MR SANDFORD~~

~~What is this?~~

~~BILLY~~

~~A copy of Vogue.~~

~~MR SANDFORD~~

~~What is wrong with you?~~

~~BILLY~~

~~Nothing is wrong with me. I'm going to go to my room.~~

~~MR SANDFORD~~

~~No! You're going to stay and watch the game!~~

~~BILLY~~

~~Do I have to?~~

~~MR SANDFORD~~

~~Yes! You're my son, Goddammit! You're a Sandford! My dad played football, I played football, and you're gonna you play football, too. It's a legacy, Billy. Now sit down and watch the game.~~

~~Billy sits, resigned to his fate. The light fades up on Tomika with her two fathers. Their home is filled with African art.~~

## START-----

TOMIKA

But I don't fit in, I miss my old school.

MR SPENCER

But we love your new school!

MR WILLIAMS

Your old school was falling apart. Do you know how long we've been on the waiting list for Horace Green?

TOMIKA

But I miss my friends -

MR SPENCER

Don't be silly! You can make friends  
anywhere you go!

MR WILLIAMS

BFF's! Besties!

TOMIKA

They're so much smarter than me!

MR SPENCER

No one is smarter than you, Tomika. No  
one is better than you.

MR WILLIAMS

And how cute do you look in that  
uniform?

TOMIKA

But I don't know how to talk to anyone  
there.

MR. WILLIAMS

Tomika. We know what's best for you.

-----**END**

~~Zack has arrived home to find his  
father dialling.~~

~~ZACK~~

~~Hey, Dad. You won't believe the day we  
had—~~

~~Mooneyham cuts him off as he  
speaks into the telephone.~~

~~MOONEYHAM~~

~~I'm just on the 'phone—~~

~~He punches in the number.~~

~~MOONEYHAM (CONT'D)~~

~~What is it? What happened?~~

~~ZACK~~

~~We're studying music and I'm really  
starting to—~~

TOMIKA SIDE 2

SCHOOL OF ROCK

Rev. 11-04-16

85.

SUMMER

But how? It's just not possible.

MARCY

Well, it's got to be.

DEWEY

Yes! It's gotta be and it will be.  
We just need to come up with a  
plan. Any ideas?

The kids bombard Dewey with ideas.  
Tomika raises her hand.

START →

DEWEY (CONT'D)

Whoa! Hold on. Tomika has something  
to say. Front and center. What's  
up?

TOMIKA

Mr Schneebly... I just wish...

DEWEY

Tomika, I know you're shy, but I'm  
not a mind-reader.

TOMIKA

I wish I was in the band.

DEWEY

I wish you were, too, but... do you  
play an instrument?

TOMIKA

No.

MARCY

You didn't want to sing.

TOMIKA

I do want to sing. But you asked me  
to be a back-up singer and I'm not  
a back-up singer. I'm a singer.

DEWEY

It's just a little too late for  
that, Tomika.

Dewey sighs.

DEWEY (CONT'D)

OK. If you sing something, maybe I  
can make you a singer.

(MORE)

STOP.