

NED

Do we have to do this now?

PATTY

Yes, he trashed the house again, I'm sick of it!

NED

He's lived here a long time.

PATTY

What does that mean? He's been here longer than me so I matter less?

NED

No, Patty-cake, of course not, it's just - we went to High School together, we were in a band together. He's my best friend.

PATTY

He's not your friend. He's a freeloader, Ned, and he never pays rent. He takes advantage of you. He's rude to me, and it's time he paid some rent!

NED

Waking him up in the morning is a bad idea. It's like using a beehive as a pinata - it's dangerous!

PATTY

You can't live your life letting people push you around. Go! Do it!

Ned crosses to Dewey.

DEWEY

(talking in his sleep)
Yes, I understand guacamole is two
dollars extra...



NED

Dewey.

(poking Dewey gently)

Dewey!

PATTY

Wake up, Dewey! Time to get up!

She rips the covers off Dewey. He stumbles out of bed with a start.

DEWEY

(seeing Patty)

Patty! What do you want?

PATTY

The rent.

DEWEY

You woke me for that?

PATTY

Yes, we woke you for that!!

DEWEY

I am so sick and tired of being the guy everyone comes to for the money I owe them.

PATTY

Well, sorry to disturb your beauty sleep, but we're going to work now, Dewey. You see, we work. I serve the Mayor of the city - the whole city - and Ned ... Ned has the most important job there is!

DEWEY

Temping?

PATTY

Teaching! A substitute teacher is not a temp!

DEWEY

He's a baby sitter.

NED

I'd like to see you try it!

DEWEY

Sweet comeback, bro.





PATTY

I don't care what you think of us, Dewey. Pay some rent!

DEWEY

Tell her, Ned! The Battle of the bands is in three weeks! I need every penny I make!

PATTY

So do we! And you know what? It belongs to us! Why don't you sell that stupid guitar?

DEWEY

(Lunging for guitar)
Noooo! Would you ask Picasso to
sell his guitar?

PATTY

Oh my God, you're an idiot.

DEWEY

Ned? Help me here. You can't have forgotten what I'm playing for. What's happened to you? You used to be a blood sucking, cross-dressing incubus from Maggot Death!

NED

I may look like a satanic sex god, but that's not who I am anymore.

PATTY

He's moved on, Dewey. It's called "growing up"! You should try it.

Patty exits.

DEWEY

I don't want to try! Ned?! I've been mooching off you for years and it's never been a problem before.

NED

Come on. If you don't pay rent, Patty might leave me.

DEWEY

So I shouldn't pay the rent then?

NED

Dewey. I may never get another girlfriend.



PATTY

What are you doing here?

DEWEY

I don't have any other place to go.

PATTY

Yeah, well find a place.

DEWEY

Look, all I was -

Patty holds up her hand to silence

him.

PATTY

I don't want to hear anything you have to say. I have never liked you and now you bring this mess on to our doorstep. Do you realize how serious it is? We're talking about children, Dewey! Young vulnerable children!

DEWEY

But they were all -

PATTY

Don't you understand, you idiot? This is fraud! You can go to prison! What were you thinking?

DEWEY

I was just trying to pay the rent.

PATTY

Don't you dare blame us! You're delusional! I don't even feel safe with you around. You're sick! You should get help!

Patty. That's enough.

PATTY

(to Ned)

I'm going. And when I get back I want him out of here!

She leaves and they are alone.



NED

She's right, Dewey.

DEWEY

She's a pain.

NED

She may be a pain, but she's right. You've done some really messed up stuff, but this is unforgiveable. Did you ever think about me?

DEWEY

You're not involved.

NED

Oh, no? I could lose my teaching license, Dewey. My license, the apartment. This could screw up my entire life.

DEWEY

Ned, I am so sorry.

NED

It's too late for that. I want you to move out. Me. Go. It's over. I loved playing music with you. It was the best time of my life, but maybe some people aren't born to be rock stars. Did you ever think of that?

School Of Rock

After a minute, DEWEY enters. He stares.

DEWEY: JUDAS!

NED: Oh my God! Dewey! Don't sneak up on me like that! I thought you were Patty.

DEWEY: Never mind her. You are playing without me! Could my week get any worse?

NED: I just started, but we've only got a few minutes before Patty gets home.

DEWEY: Yes!

DEWEY pulls out a guitar bero guitar, switches it on.

GUITAR HERO V/O: Player 2 has entered the game.

They begin to play ferociously

DEWEY: How was your day?

NED: So-So.

DEWEY: That's what you get when you're a teacher, Ned. It is life-sucking, trust me, I know.

NED: How?

DEWEY: Just do.

NED: Sorry you got kicked out of your band.

DEWEY: Don't worry about that, I have a plan. Switch!

DEWEY watches NED play.

DEWEY (CONT'D): Switch!

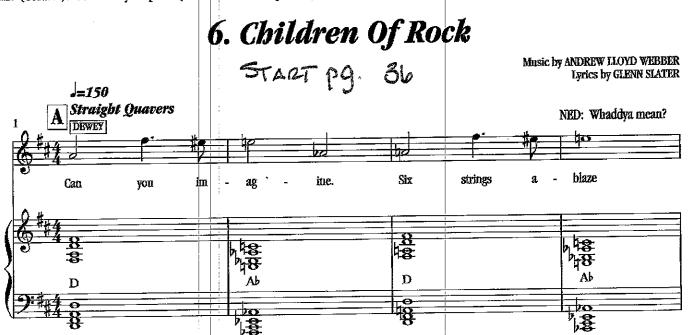
They switch sides.

NRD: Switch!

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They continue to play wildly until the song ends.

NED (CONI°D): So what's your plan? (cue 6 Children Of Rock).





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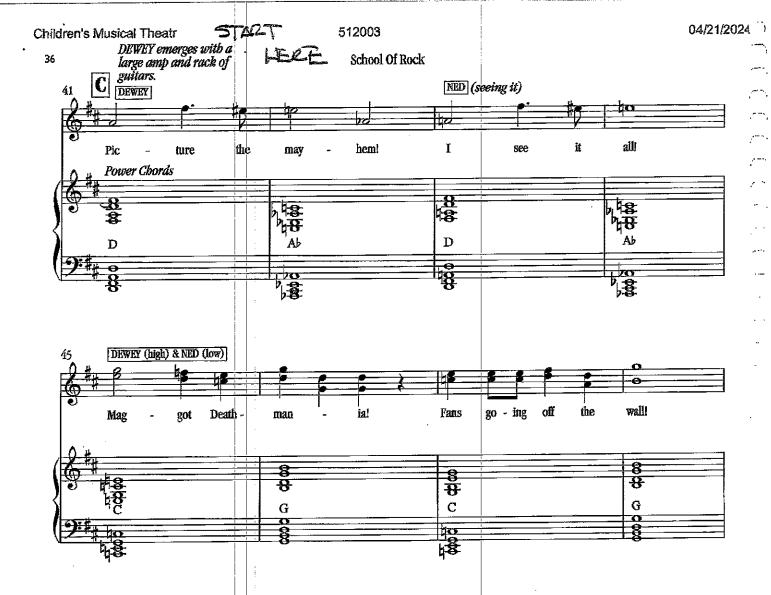
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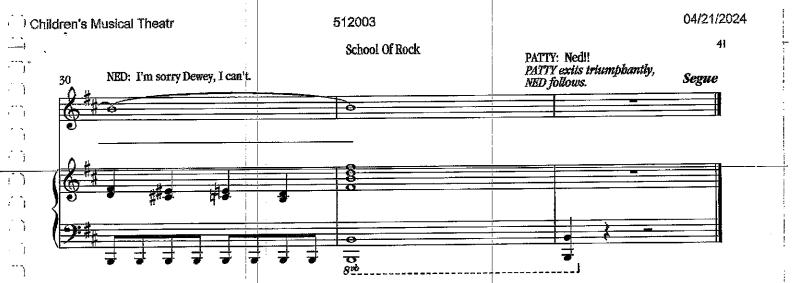
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School Of Rock

7. Mt Rock Reprise







7a. Children Of Rock Playout

