KATHERINE

(dreamy, happy, to TEACHERS)
Hello.
(see DR. EHRIN and snaps out of it)
Oh. Dr. Ehrin. Hey.

DR. EHRIN

Have we met?

KATHERINE

Yeah. No. I just know you by reputation.
(to ELLIE)
He’s the school counselor.

ELLIE

Yes, I know. I go here.

KATHERINE

Right!
(introducing herself)
Katherine Blake. Getting married tomorrow, so much to do! So maybe we keep this short?

DR. EHRIN

This is Mrs. Luckenbill. She teaches literature.

KATHERINE

Scarlet Letter. Great read. Real page turner.

DR. EHRIN

And Señor O’Brien, our Spanish teacher.

KATHERINE

Buenos tardes.

DR. EHRIN

I have been looking over Ellie’s test scores.

KATHERINE

She never tested well.
ELLIE

Because I don’t study.

KATHERINE

Or, the tests are too hard. Agree to disagree.

DR. EHRIN

I’ve also seen her conduct reports.

KATHERINE

I think she’s a pretty great kid!

ELLIE

I could do better.

SEÑOR O’BRIEN

She’s been absent from my class seventeen times this year.

ELLIE

What?!

KATHERINE

(Also “outraged”)

What?!

ELLIE

No she hasn’t. Have I?

SEÑOR O’BRIEN

Look at her play the innocent.

DR. EHRIN

Ellie, how do you feel about what Señor O’Brien just said?

ELLIE

Shocked. And angry. Angry at myself.

DR. EHRIN

Angry — yes. The Aldenbach Assessment, the Adaptive Behavior Scale, the Beck Anxiety Inventory... all these tests tell me: “angry.”

MS. LUCKENBILL

I don’t think—

KATHERINE

Those tests are stupid.

DR. EHRIN

Mrs. Blake, if Ellie continues to treat her classes like a Las Vegas buffet, she may not graduate from this school.
ELLIE

Great. That's just great.

DR. EHRIN

Sometimes I like to role-play. Ellie, you pretend to be your mother. Katherine, you be
Ellie. Let's talk.

KATHERINE, ELLIE

No.

I can tell you what's wrong.

KATHERINE
School Teachers – Watch Your Back! (m. 11-21)

MS. MEYERS:

Let's go, let's go! Watch your back. Better watch your back. Always

some-one mov-ing faster, al-ways some-one on at-ack.

bab-ies, watch your tail. P. E. is pass or fail, and I'm no

hack. So hit the floor, hit the ropes, and watch your

Vamp (out any beat) (Dialogue)

(MS. MEYERS): [Dialogue]

GRETCHEN:

back!

ENSEMBLE:

Ooh

Ooh Ooh
A bit faster
(MRS. LUCKENBILL):

rough with all the blaming, and the sham-ing, no, you hush. The

arm-chair analyzing and the psycho-babble mush. I'm a

Colla voce

bright and she's articulate, her heart and mind are fine. In

all this finger point-ing, this crusade, no one thought to check her file... to see she's

ELLIE: The year Dad passed away.

struggled for a while... since the seventh grade...
Over the top choral
(Aretha, Otis, Janis etc.)

(SITZ):

Please bring their baby home.

KATHERINE, ELLIE, MIKE:

(KATH){either see great!

(ELLIE):

(SITZ):

home, their precious baby home. Yes,

KOWALSKI:

Bring their baby home, their precious baby

bring their baby home, their precious baby home.

ELLIE: Fletcher!

FLETCHER: Mommy! (GO ON)

through his arms around KATHERINE.)

He's home! ad lib.

He's home!