'Horace Green Alma Mater"

Mr. Mooneyham (Spoken):

No running! Zack! Zack! Don't make me call you twice. Try to walk as if you're going somewhere. Look at you! Tuck in your shirt.

Principal Mullins (Spoken):

Good morning, Mr. Mooneyham. Good morning, Zack. Good morning Mrs. Hathaway. Good morning, Summer.

Mrs. Hathaway: (Spoken):

Good morning, Ms. Mullins. Ms. Mullins, I wonder if I could bother you for a moment-

Summer (Spoken):

Mom, your car is in the 'No-Parking' zone.

Mrs. Hathaway (Spoken):

I know, honey, but I just wanted to...

Summer (Spoken):

Mom, I'll do the asking. Go move the car.

Mrs. Hathaway (Spoken):

All right, honey, if you're- She's so definite, isn't she just?

Mr. & Mrs. Spencer-Williams (Spoken):

You're sure you've got everything? Your homework, your books?

Principal Mullins (Spoken):

Good morning Mr. and Mrs. Spencer-Williams. Hello, Tomika.

Mr. & Mrs. Spencer-Willams (Spoken):

Good morning, Ms. Mullins. How's she settling in?

Principal Mullins (Spoken):

It's hard to join a new school at your age, but she'll be fine.

Mr. & Mrs. Spencer-Willams (Spoken):

And your cold's completely gone? It wasn't a cold, just an allergy. I... I'm holding her lunch. Kevin, I'm holding her lunch. Tomika!

(Singing)

Here at Horace Green We face the future Always striving, eager to succeed. Here at Horace Green The old traditions shape who we are In word and deed.

Some are meant to read We shoulder duties, seek perfection Toil and never rest, Thanks to Horace Green. Our Alma Mater will take our place Amongst the best.

(Start Singing your audition here:)

Here at Horace Green We march in lock-step Ever upward, destined to achieve. Here at Horace Green We go forth proudly Marked for success the day we leave.

And we shall achieve In here till after Decked with honor Spread throughout these halls. Thanks to Horace Green, Our Alma Mater.

Nothing will shake these ivy walls. Nothing will shake these ivy walls!