

Dewey: What's your name?

Summer: Summer Hathaway.

Dewey: Summer hath a way of driving me bonkers! Burned!

Summer: Do you have any questions about our schedule? Mrs. Dunham starts with vocabulary, followed by a word quiz, then she divides us into reading groups-

Dewey: How interesting. Snore. Don't you see that Mrs. Dum-Bum is not your teacher today? I am. And I say it's time for recess.

Summer: My parents don't spend fifty thousand dollars a year for recess.

Dewey: What?

Summer: Mr. Schneeby, this poster tracks our achievements. We get gold stars for how we do in class.

Dewey: What kind of sick school is this? This is a tool of the man.

Summer: The who?

Dewey: Not The Who, the Man! Don't you know who the man is? The man is everywhere. In the White House or down the hall. Ms. Mullins is the man. At Horace Green, she's the man. He's to blame for Global Warming, taxes, tuxedos and parking tickets. He kidnapped Shamu and put her in a chlorine tank.

Summer: So what are we supposed to do about it?

Dewey: You're supposed to fight him! With Rock N Roll and spirit and everything you've got to give.

Summer: That's all very well, but how can we be graded or get any gold stars today if we just have recess?

Dewey: Now listen! As long as I'm here, there'll be no gold stars and absolutely no achievements! We're gonna have recess all the time! Geddit? I said recess! Go!

Summer: We'll see what Ms. Mullins has to say about this.

Dewey: No we won't. Not if you want to live to see tomorrow. Now go!