

Dewey goes to the jukebox. A rough looking man walks by Rosalie, and she drinks, perhaps too quickly. EDGE OF SEVENTEEN begins playing.

ROSALIE  
You know this is the first time a teacher has ever asked me to do anything outside of school.

DEWEY  
Really?

ROSALIE  
It's true. Not in six years.

DEWEY  
I bet they're just intimidated.

ROSALIE  
It's not that. They hate me.

DEWEY  
They do not.

Rosalie, enraptured by the song, finds moments to sing along through the following:

ROSALIE  
Yes, they do OOH OOH. You know, I was fun once. Funny even. But you can't be funny and a principal because when it comes to their kids, people have nooo sense of humour.

DEWEY  
You'd think that's when it matters the most.

ROSALIE  
I know, but NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

Rosalie half laughs, but she is baring her soul.

ROSALIE (CONT'D)  
But I've got to be perfect. And - I'm not kidding - that pressure has turned me into... Well, you know what it's turned me into.

DEWEY  
No, I don't. What?

ROSALIE  
A bitch... a bitch!  
I love this song.

DEWEY  
Wait. You love Stevie Nicks?

ROSALIE  
I love Stevie Nicks!  
(sings)  
EYES ON HIM

WAITRESS  
Shut-up!

DEWEY  
You shut-up!

ROSALIE  
SEVENTEEN!

DEWEY  
It's like a freakin' religion for me.

## 21. WHERE DID THE ROCK GO INTRO

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
JUST LIKE THE WHITE WINGED DOVE  
SINGS A SONG SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S SINGIN'

ROSALIE & DEWEY (CONT'D)  
OOH

ROSALIE  
BABY

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
OOH

ROSALIE  
SAY

ROSALIE & DEWEY  
OOH

DEWEY  
Have you seen her live?