

MS. NORBURY

Cady, I noticed you failed your last few quizzes.

CADY

Yeah. Sorry. I'll try harder.

MS. NORBURY

If you want to come after school today, there's a Mathletes meeting. We could review—

CADY

I can't. I have to go to my friend Regina's house. We're doing a dance in the Talent Show—

MS. NORBURY

(bummed out) "Rockin' Around the Pole"?!

CADY

Yeah. How did you—

MS. NORBURY

They do it every year. It's like a whaddyacallit—

CADY

A tradition?

MS. NORBURY

—A recurring nightmare. All right, listen. I can probably get Kevin or Martin to tutor you—

CADY

Aaron Samuels is tutoring me now, so...

MS. NORBURY

He's tutoring you. Okay. Sure. Well, tell him the weird thing with your quizzes is that all the work is right, and just the answers are wrong.

CADY

Huh.

MS. NORBURY

Huh. I'm not gonna stop pushing you, Cady. 'Cause I'm a pusher. And I know you're smarter than this. Maybe I should just push your seat away from Aaron's.