BEGIN

PRINCIPAL CLARK

Let me make this as clear as I can: there is absolutely no dancing of any kind allowed at any time anywhere within the town limits of Bomont.

*REN starts to speak.

Ever.

REN laughs. No one else does.

REN

No, seriously.
(to the KIDS)
She's kidding, right?
(no one reacts)

Okay. I get it. The joke's on the new kid. Ha-ha.

PRINCIPAL CLARK

(to WILLARD)

Mr. Hewitt! Would you inform your friend?

WILLARD

It's against the law.

REN

Dancing?! Get out!

WILLARD

Ren is very sorry. He was ignorant of our local law, and I will inform him of his ignorance.

PRINCIPAL CLARK

And I will see both of you in my office after school. (the bell rings; no one moves)
I'm sure we all have places to be.

END

STUDENTS disperse and PRINCIPAL CLARK exits. RUSTY grabs WILLARD.

RUSTY

Omigosh, Willard! The way you spoke to Principal Clark! Wow, that's, like, the longest sentence you've ever made!

WILLARD

(shrugging like it's no big deal) Pwsshht.

WILLARD exits. ARIEL playfully chucks REN under the chin and mimics PRINCIPAL CLARK.