

19. Amazing Grace

The pure, lyrical sound soars to the heavens. They are all astonished. She is a genius.

TOMIKA *Ad lib. Gospel Style. Melody Guide Vocal*

A - maz - ing — grace! How sweet the sound That
 3 saved a — wretch like me! I once — was —
 7 lost, but now — am — found; Was blind, but —
 11 now I see.

She stops. The KIDS cheer. DEWEY nods.

DEWEY: I always knew there was something inside you, now we know what it is. Pure magic. You're in the band! Let's hear it for Tomika!

ALL KIDS: Whoo Hoo! Yay! Etc. TOMIKA! TOMIKA! TOMIKA...

JAMES: Red alert! It's Mullins.

Every child runs to their seat. DEWEY pulls out a sign with E=MC squared on it.

DEWEY: Therefore E equals MC squared.

KIDS: Ahhhh!

DEWEY: Oh. Ms Mullins. Come in, come in!

ROSALIE MULLINS enters and closes the door behind her.

ROSALIE: I'm sorry to interrupt, only Ms Sheinkopf thought she heard music coming from this classroom again.

DEWEY: I haven't heard any music. Ms Sheinkopf must be on crack. Right, kids?

ALL KIDS: Mmm-hmm.

ROSALIE: What's this?

She is pointing to a guitar against the wall. The class is silent. DEWEY slaps his thigh.

DEWEY: I've got it! Sheinkopf must have heard us learning in sing-song!

ROSALIE: One of your methods?