

“Music On The Fly”

CARLIN is reading when MAKENA enters.

MAKENA

Hey, are you going to be in the Talent Show?

CARLIN

Actually no.

MAKENA

It'll be fun. I'm going to be in it.

CARLIN

Good for you. You're not doing that retro Hannah Montana again, are you?

MAKENA

No! ...I'm doing retro Miley. I'm using her music but writing my own words. Hey, you're really good at...

CARLIN

No.

MAKENA

I haven't even asked you yet.

CARLIN

No.

“Music On The Fly (2)

Makena ignores the ‘no’ and gears up to perform her song, to the tune of Miley Cyrus’ *“Fly On The Wall”*

MAKENA

Here's the start: it's like Miley's “Fly On The Wall”.....

(singing the chorus)

“Don't you wish that you could ace three tests in a row?

Paint artwork that's so great
It's in a gallery show.”

Lyrics about school. Cool, huh?

CARLIN

(looks away, talk/sings)

“Don't I wish that you would go away for a while.

Being in a talent show is not my style...”

MAKENA

You got it! I knew you could help.

CARLIN

I could, but I'm not.

MAKENA

You can't or you won't.

"Music On The Fly" (3)

CARLIN

I'm not.

MAKENA

I can't tell if you're chicken, or just not as good as you think. I'll go with chicken.....buck buck ba-buck buck.

Carlin sighs. He puts his book down.

CARLIN

Do something about the teachers. They'll all be sitting right there.

MAKENA

Like ...what?

CARLIN

Like(*talk-sing*)
"Don't you wish Miss Dunn would give a test that's fair?
Ask questions that we studied
Not from 'who knows where?'"
You know, stuff like that.

MAKENA

I knew you'd say 'yes'. I'm signing us up.

"Music On The Fly" (4)

She runs out, excited. Carlin protests ...

CARLIN

I didn't say yes, I

... to thin air. He's frustrated with himself. As he picks up his book and walks out...

CARLIN (cont'd)

(*to himself, to Miley's tune*)

"Can't you just ... learn to keep your big mouth shut?"

He smacks himself in the head with the book.

