

FAIGA: They just said that there's no reason to change schools. This one is free and I've already been going to it for a while. The new school is expensive and Mama and Papa say its only exciting because its new but I don't need to go there. Mama said I could learn everything I need to know from her.

MANNY: Well at least she won't give you homework.

HESHY: [glaring at MANNY] Manny! [to FAIGA] Faiga, don't worry. I'll speak to them.

FAIGA: You will?

HESHY: Yes Faiga. I'm sure I'll be able to give some convincing arguments.

FAIGA: Thank you Heshy! [throws her arms around him] Thank you! Thank you! You're the best brother ever!

MANNY: A-hem!

HESHY: [gently disentangling himself] Thanks Faiga. I'll speak to them as soon as I can.

FAIGA: Thank you Heshy!

MANNY: And by the way, the [makes quotes in the air] "best brother in the world" won't be able to speak to them for quite a bit. He's leaving for a week to the mountains.

HESHY: Oh right! I forgot. Don't worry Faiga. I'll speak to Mama and Papa as soon as I get back.

[all three exit stage right]

Scene 6

[Classroom scene. TEACHER is teaching in front of class]

TEACHER: "Class, I finished grading your homework assignments. I was very pleased to see that most of you were able to accurately summarize an article describing a new invention. I will give them back at the end of class. Now, who wants to share an invention they read about? [half the class raises their hands] Yes Martha?

MARTHA: I read about a new invention called a computer.

PENELOPE: [scoffs] The computer was invented ages ago!

MARTHA: No, this one is run by something called software and it can do all kinds of cool things!

TEACHER: Very good! Computers are a very important invention. Imagine the future of computers. Who can think what it would be like? Stephanie?

STEPHANIE: Imagine if everyone had a computer in their house!

SAMANTHA: We don't even have a telephone yet!

RACHEL: Neither do we! There's no way everyone is going to have a computer.

ABIGAYIL: Well we have a telephone. And we're going to get the first computer!

PENELOPE: Imagine if they make tiny little computers!

MARIA: Yeah! Like as small as an oven!

MARTHA: Or even small enough to fit in the palm of your hand!

ELIZABETH: And you could use it to see people across the world!

SAMANTHA: As if that could ever happen!

FAIGA: Imagine if they made glasses for your face with computers on them!

TEACHER: Wow Fay. That's quite imaginative. You never know. Maybe in another 100 years or so.

PRINCIPAL: [stands at the front of the class. Everyone stands until she motions them to sit] Good morning class.

TEACHER: Oh class! Principal Floon has a very exciting announcement to make!

I Am the Principal of New York

I am the principal of the school, school, school, school

I am the principal in this city

With teachers and students running back and forth, forth

It's not exactly itty bitty

Yes I am the principal of the school, school, school, school

All the people tell me that I'm great

Oh she is the principal of the school, school, school, school

She really likes to throw around her weight

I'm the principal

Yes the principal

Of every single plan

She's the principal

Yes the principal

Of every garbage can

I am the principal in this town, town, town, town

I am the undisputed leader
If the queen of England comes around, round, round, round
Who do you think they'll send to greet her?

Yes everything oh works so well in school, school, school, school
Because I provide such leadership
Yes everything oh works so well in school, school, school, school
Every bathroom faucet has a drip

I'm the leader
I'm the leader
Of three hundred students
She's the leader
Yes the leader
Of millions of air vents

I'm the one that makes this school run, run run, run
Do I run it well oh yes you've said it
All of the teachers get their jobs done, done, done, done
Then I come along and take the credit

Yes I'm the one that makes this school run, run, run, run
I check the plan books and the lunch stations
Yes she's the one that makes this school run, run, run, run
That's when she's not taking a vacation

Principal Floor
Principal Floor
I will achieve such fame
Balloony
Calooney
We make fun of your name

I am the principal in the empire city
I give ideas and direction
This is a job I'd like to do forever
If I can pass the next inspection

Oh with me as the principal of this school, school, school, school
The future looks so happy and so bright
Yes with you as the principal of this school, school, school, school
If we could find a workable light

I am fearsome
I am fearsome
They go running when I come
She's so fearsome
She's so fearsome
She blows bubbles with her gum

Oh, I'm the famous person of this school, school, school, school
The one they all look up to and admire
Yes she's the famous person this school, school, school, school
People just can't wait till she'll retire

Mrs. Principal
Mrs. Principal
We all look up to you
She's the principal
She's the principal
Although she's five foot two

PRINCIPAL: As some of you may know, the mayor of New York-

FAIGA: Figallelli laGarden Hose! He's my brothers' friend!

ABIGAYIL: Mayor Figalelli LaGarden Hose? That's a funny name!

PRINCIPAL: [glares at FAIGA] His name is Mayor Fiorella LaGaurdia. Anyhow, as I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted, Mayor LaGaurdia [glances pointedly at FAIGA] occasionally deigns to grace certain public establishments with his presence. This time, no doubt thanks so my unceasing efforts [laughs pretending to be humble], he has chosen P.S. 28! [everyone claps] Yes. Yes. Yes. Thank you. Well, in just another 10 days, the Mayor himself will be coming here to visit our school and see our outstanding achievements. [applause and excited whispers] Now. Your class has been chosen to present a special song for the school assembly we will be having in his honor. His honor! I made a joke! [laughs by herself] Your teacher will tell you more about it. Ta ta! [exits stage with a flounce]

FAIGA: [raises hand] Mrs. Triff? Uh, can I please speak to Principal Floon?

TEACHER: Does it have to be now? I'm about to talk about this exciting presentation!

FAIGA: I know. Its kind of... about that. May I?

TEACHER: Alright. Go ahead. [As Faiga exits] So, does anyone have any ideas about some banners we can make for the Mayor's arrival?