

(pose)

R O W D I E – That's the way we spell ROWDIE! ROWDIE – Let's get ROWDIE!
WHOOO! (2 times)

Craig: R O W

Arianna: D I E (pose)

Arianna: Oh my God, Craig – I can't believe we snuck in here! How did you learn how to jimmy a door?

Craig: Who else, MacGyver. I used a retainer and a small piece of twine!

Arianna: Craig, I bet you're cool all the way down to your underwear!

Craig: Well, I'm not wearing any.

Together: Commando!

Craig: Arianna, it was a great idea to stay up all night and practice our cheers. Do you think your parents will find out?

Arianna: I don't think so – I hid my brother's blow up doll under my blanket.

Craig: You mean the one that looks like a surprised Paris Hilton?

Arianna: Yeah! That's the one!

(both make an O with their mouth and look surprised)

Craig: Wow Arianna, look at this amazing audience!

Arianna: I know – we always draw a huge crowd! How does my hair look?

Craig: It looks OK but you have some split ends. It also looks like your nipples just took the ALS Ice Bucket Challenge!

Arianna: Oh my God! Craig?!

Craig: I'm sorry – I'm a friend.

Arianna: I respect your honesty, but it still hurts. Oh Craig! (Arianna jumps Craig to hug him)

Craig: Hey! Who's that mustang hangin from my tree?

Arianna: It's me! It's me!

Craig: I said, who's that mustang hangin from my tree?

Arianna: It's me! It's me! (Craig puts her down)

Together: Go Mustangs! Whooo!

Arianna: Oh my God Craig, can you believe we are starting another school year already?

Craig: No way!

Arianna: Way! I already miss my summer job at Hot Dog on a Stick. I'm still getting the newsletter though.

Craig: I know, I miss being a lifeguard, but I don't have the perfect tan yet!

Arianna: But your skin looks like butter...

Craig: But I still have that little white crease, right about here...(points to lower butt)

Arianna: Oh my God Craig – the only one who would notice is Where is she Craig? ! Hey! It's me, Arianna!

Craig: Arianna – stop it! We broke up over the summer.

Arianna: Why? You two were so perfect for each other.

Craig: She thinks I'm gay.

Arianna: Well are you?

Craig: I'm not sure. But hey, you know what we always say about relationships...

Together: Sex can wait - Masturbate!

Arianna: Oh my God, Craig – we forgot to do roll call!

(pose)

ROLL CALL! Cha cha buchy, cha cha cha buchy, ROLL CALL!

I'm Arianna – I have team spirit – I don't do drugs – so check me out

Cha cha buchy, cha cha cha buchy, ROLL CALL!

My name is Craig – I did drugs once – I am a mustang – so check me out

So check us out!

Go Mustangs! Whooo!

Arianna: Look Craig, there's your dad!

Craig: Where?

Arianna: Way up there!

Craig: Hey Dad! What? No Dad! No, you can't use a flash in here! There are rules! Dad, seriously!

Arianna: What's he want?

Craig: He wants to take our picture.

Arianna: Oh my God, Craig – you just told me I have split ends.

(arguing about the picture) Arianna jumps into Craig's arms and they pose

Craig: Hey, who's that Mustang in my teepee?

Arianna: It's me! It's me!

Craig: Who's that Mustang in my teepee?

Arianna: It's me! It's me!

Together: Go Mustangs! Whooo!

Arianna: Hey Craig, read me your top 3 goals for this year, and I'll read you mine, OK?

Craig: OK. Number 3 – don't respond when _____ says, "I wish you were dead."

Arianna: Remember when _____ said we would all rally around each other to create a better future for all of our kids? That was hilarious. (Both laugh hard)

Craig: Number 2 – develop my calf muscles.

Arianna: Good one

Craig: Number 1 – make the Mustang squad.

Arianna: Oh my God, Craig – I almost just cried. OK, my turn – oooh, my paper smells like strawberries.

Craig: Oh, it does.

Arianna: OK, number 3 – ween myself off my sports bra....it's time, my mom said...

Craig: (nods in agreement) She's right, it is.

Arianna: I'm coming to grips with my small chest, and besides my bike accident I'm technically still a virgin.

Craig: Oooh...thanks for that visual!

Arianna: Ok Craig....Number 2 – kick ass!

Craig: You go girl!

Arianna: I know Craig – she beat me out for the last spot on the cheer squad last year.

Craig: I have two words – B OTCH!

Arianna: I know Craig – and finally, number 3 – make the Mustang squad! Oh Craig! (the two embrace) I'm so excited for this year!

Craig: Arianna...

Arianna: Yeah Craig?

Craig: Who are these neomaxiezoomdweebies?

Arianna: I don't know Craig...they look like...like nerds...nerds who need a little NC initiation, if you know what I mean. Why don't you nerd come on up here...

Craig: I'd say our first new teacher definitely needs an introduction...cuz nobody knows who she is! I don't wanna say that nobody knows who you are, but more people have seen actually working! Why don't you tell everybody who you are and what you will be teaching.

Arianna: Oooh...if you're anything like the rest of our art teachers, you're probably not that smart. Don't worry honey, you'll get all of these jokes when you're driving home with the emergency brake on.

Craig: You see everybody...this is proof that there is nothing that the mentally challenged cannot accomplish!

Craig: How about your sweetheart? What is your name and what will you be teaching?

Craig: You know, I've heard a lot of great things about you. One of the nicest things I've heard is that you are very confident and never feel the need to impress anybody...not even your dentist!

Arianna: Craig, that's not very nice. She has a very difficult job and I heard she has an amazing heart. In fact, I heard she even let's the epileptic students do her hair and make-up every morning.

Arianna: What's your name and what will you be doing?

Craig: So you're going to be working with , and ?

Together: (laugh hysterically)

Arianna: Hold on a second! (goes and grabs 's testicles) Here, you're gonna need these!

Craig: Don't worry, according to his wife, he hasn't needed those for years!

Craig: Arianna - this guy makes me think it is definitely time for the perfect cheer!

(pose)

Together: U - G - L - Y You ain't got no alibi....you're ugly...ooh, ooh, you're ugly....Whooooo!

(pose)

Craig: Your turn...(points to the audience so he can introduce himself) I've actually known for a long time. How long have you been in the district?

Arianna: It's amazing that you've been in the district that long and still nobody know who you are.

Craig: We should be nice to him. He's had a rough life...when we were kids, he had a lot of pimples on his face - so many, that the kids on the playground used to play connect the dots.

Arianna: I heard something really sweet about ...I heard he started working in the school district so he could spend more quality time with his family...it's a nice sentiment, but maybe he should have asked his family what they really wanted.

Craig: But all kidding aside Arianna, he really is one of the nicest.....serial killers I've ever been around.

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Arianna: Tell all the nice people your name and what you will be teaching. (looks at his ears) Oh, this one is gonna be fun!

Craig: Sooo, when DID you get out of prison?

Arianna: Yeah, is that ankle bracelet a little too tight for ya' buddy?

Craig: Actually, I just found out we are neighbors...when I got the sex offender registry alert in the mail.

Arianna: Craig, actually and I are becoming good friends...just the other day he just asked me to pee in a cup for him.

Craig: No, but seriously, you were great on that one show you starred in...what was that called? Oh yeah, COPS!

Arianna: You look about as comfortable as Donald Sterling on stage at the Apollo!

Craig: Look at this guy - he looks like Magnum PI with AIDS.

Arianna: I was gonna say he looks like Jeff Foxworthy without the little ferret growing on his lip.

Craig: What's your name and what will you be doing?

Arianna: Another ? what the? Are you guys the only ones that know how to do math in this hick town? (sniffs him) Are you drunk?

Craig: (sniffs him) You are! You're drunk! You're so drunk, when alcohol does its' taxes, it lists you as a dependent.

Arianna: Hey Craig, I'd be drunk too if I had to put up with ' all the time!

_____ !:

Arianna: OK wait...I'm a cute little cheerleader and I think I weigh more than this guy! What's your name and what will you be doing here? Oh, thank God, somebody else knows how to do math besides the s.

Craig: (hand him a step stool) You might wanna stand on this so everyone in the audience can see you.

Arianna: You're so skinny...you look like a blow pop!

Craig: He's so skinny...he uses a cheerio for a hula hoop!

Arianna: He's so skinny...when he wears yellow, he looks like a #2 pencil!

Craig: He's so skinny...he has to run around in order to take a shower!

Arianna: He's so skinny...he makes look healthy!

Craig: Our next employee needs no introduction, cuz nobody cares who he is! You look about as happy as when he had the

chance to meet President Obama. What's your name and title short stack?

Arianna: Did you say i sample? Wow, you're right Craig - he's so short!

Craig: I know, his father must have been devastated when he came out of the cupboard.

Arianna: Hey Craig look....David and Goliath! Hey Craig, he could be your mini me!

Craig: I've always wanted one of those! He looks like a little grown baby - I feel like I should put him into a car seat or something. (rubs his head) What do you polish that thing with? Mop n Glow?

Arianna: Actually Craig, he's pretty buff. (walks behind him and grabs his chest) Are these puppies silicone? Those are nice! I'm saving up for a pair. Actually, now that we are getting to the principals, I've realized that I've made a lot of jokes today and I'm really not looking forward to my evaluation.

Arianna: You look like something a kid put together at Build a Bear! Hey, I thought we got rid of you...

Craig: Yeah, I thought the villagers ran you out of town with torches you big bohemith!

Arianna: Why don't you tell everyone who you are.

Craig: Hey, let me ask you something...how did you find a plastic surgeon that could actually add a chromosome?

Arianna: Actually Craig, now that I check him out, he really is quite the tall drink of water...MeeYow! Some of you may have heard this before, but I bet I could slide down his legs like fire poles! (slides down his leg)

Hey! Who's that mustang hangin' from my tree?

Arianna: It's me! It's me!

- Higgins from Magnum PI
 - Bob Barker
- Wilford Brimley
 - Elsa from Frozen
- Grumpy
 - Face melt guy from Raiders of the Lost Ark
- 1 - Mr. Potato Head
 - Britney Spears
- Private Pile
- ✓ - Easter Island Head