

# Fame Musical, The Teacher's Argument

(Miss Bell)

Artists are special celestial fools  
first with the talent for breaking the rules  
unfit for confinement in cubicle schools  
artists are special

(Miss Sherman)

Artists are people not primitive fools  
they learn what to do before breaking the rules  
they know that the brain is the finest of tools  
artists are people

(Both)

Whether in theatre or music or dance  
they have to be given the chance

(Miss Bell)

to fly by the seat of their pants

(Miss Sherman)

to develop their minds and be nurtured

(Both)

like plants

(Miss Sherman)

Artists are part of the same human race  
as everyone else in the same bloody place  
you learn to survive or you fall on your face  
artist or not  
artist or not

(spoken)

Greta, you know that 90% of these kids  
will never make a living in the arts  
we have to prepare them for life  
or what's Tyrone gonna do if he can't make it as a dancer  
mop floors?

(Miss Bell)

Tyrone will make it

(sung)

I've seen them come and go for all these years  
kids with no talent for anything more than carrying spears  
another year another shipment  
lacking the drive or the style or the basic equipment  
this one is different.

And i can see me there unremarkable me  
the kid in the ballet class  
the princess i wanted to be  
tutu and point shoes  
hair in a bun  
completely unnoticed as if i were no-one

this one is different i tell you  
this one can dance  
this one is virtual i tell you  
give him a chance

(spoken)

Tyrone will make it, he will

(Miss Sherman)  
Fine, and i wish him luck  
but this is an academic institution with academic standards  
Oh i know,  
we're the fame high school now  
ever since that movie came out  
they come here expecting to become stars  
and you people think you run the show here  
oh teach them to perform and who cares if they can read or write  
who needs to write anyway  
as long as they can sign their name on a contract

(Miss Bell)  
and who are you?  
defender of the true faith

(Miss Sherman)  
Exactly!

(sung)  
What did they tell me when i was a girl  
Learn...  
Day after day when i was a girl  
Learn...  
The land of dreams waits over the meadow  
if you can find a way  
out of the ghetto  
learn, learn  
put your faith in books  
that will protect you  
put your faith in books  
and a mind of your own  
neither charm or looks  
will make them respect you  
you must learn to stand  
you must learn to stand alone

(Miss Bell)  
this one is different

(miss Sherman)  
put your faith in books

(Miss Bell)  
this one can dance

(Miss Sherman)  
put your faith in books

(Miss Bell)  
artists are special

(Miss Sherman)  
artists are people

(Both)  
this one must have the chance  
this one must have the chance.