

Week 1 - Abbott Elementary
 I'm Barbara Howard, woman of God.
 I do my work, I go home.
 I get my nails done every week, and...
 I love teaching.
 That is incredible, Miss Howard.
 Can't wait to get on that level.
 Where is your class, by the way?
 Out in the (1)_____ in a single file.
 Really?
 Mm-hmm.
 Good morning, Missy!
 You know, Miss Howard, you remind me so much
 of my favorite teacher from the third grade, Miss Elliot.
 She was well-dressed, good with kids,
 a wizard with a glue gun.
 Thank you, Janine. That is very kind of you.
 Yeah, I wanted to be just like her, actually.
 I was, like, (2)_____ with her.
 She wrote my report card note, needs friends her own
 age.
 A bit clingy. She was a hoot.
 Anyway, hey, did you get my email about the two of us
 hanging together after school, or...?
 No, it must have gone to spam.
 It's so crazy how my emails do that with you and nobody
 else.
 Ah, class, turn around.
 Bye, Mom. I'm sorry, Miss Howard.
 Bye, Miss Howard.
 Janine, Janine, you're not going to believe this.
 Rachel Freakin' Maddow just retweeted me.
 Wow.
 So I (3)_____ work for MSNBC.
 I'm Jacob Hill.
 I like to say I teach history, but I live in the present.
 Jacob and I came in together last year with 20 other
 teachers.
 We're two of the three left.
 So trauma bonding, I guess?
 Hey, do you want cheesesteaks from the corner store for
 lunch today?
 Uh, not from there.
 The guy behind the (4)_____ calls me White Boy.
 Well, it's like a term of endearment.
 And, like, if you don't like it, just ask Miss Hub.
 No way. There's an entire chapter in White Fragility on
 that, okay?
 Robin D'Angelo, she says, when you start policing
 people who have...
 Hey, Melissa, can you please tell Ta-Nehisi quotes here
 that White Boy is a term of endearment from the corner
 store people?
 So Zach Erz, yeah, for him, it's an insult.
 Mm-hmm.
 Uh, Melissa?
 Chimenti, second grade teacher.
 What's half of a hundred?
 Chimenti!
 Also \$100, known as a C-note.

You Sicilian?
 Italian?
 You from South?
 Okay, you guys (5)_____ with the cops,
 because you gotta tell me.
 Whew, guys, I need a new rug.
 Mine is officially done.
 Me too. I shook mine out in all of the asthma kids
 had to go to the nurse's office.
 Yeah, mine's busted, and you can't class up a rug
 like you kind of couch with a nice coat of plastic.
 Hey, yo, what it do, baby boobs?
 What y'all think about this little film crew I brought in
 here?
 Distracting, makes our jobs harder.
 But exciting, we about to be on TV.
 Because they are covering underfunded, poorly managed
 (6)_____ schools in America.
 No press is bad press, Barb.
 Look at Mel Gibson, still thriving.
 Daddy's home too?
 Hilarious!
 Ava's our principal.
 She has a unique take on her job.
 She's bad at her job.
 There you are.
 Hey, look, can I talk to you?
 I need an aide.
 I'm outnumbered in there.
 The kids are (7)_____.
 One of them told me to mind my six this morning.
 I don't know what that means, and I need help.
 Calm down.
 They're just kids.
 And besides, aides cost money, and we don't have that.
 Right, but I just...
 Do you want to split your salary with somebody else?
 No.
 No, no, I didn't think so.
 Well, if we can't get aides, maybe we can get new
 (8)_____.
 All I'm hearing is, new, new, new, need, need, need.
 And yet, Barb, one of our best and most senior teachers
 here,
 she never complains.
 But it's just (9)_____, Barb.
 Knowing there's not much you can do, Ava.
 So understanding.
 Be like Miss Howard, people.

 basically counter crazy hallway obsessed public
 rugs secret working