

The Bone Dance

Roddone

Miley sings:

And now I take it home, with the parietal bone

It might be crazy, but I learn that way

Temporal and frontal too

And now I'm finally through

That makes 206

I found a way that clicksMiley thinks and dances:

When I milk the cow

On Uncle Earl's farm

I use the ulna bone

That is in my arm

Miley shouts:

MOO YAH!Miley mouths: Help!

Lily: She can't do it without dancing, we have to distract Kunkel.

Oliver: Way ahead of you. You want paper cut, bit my tongue or a nose bleed?

Lily: Oh, nose bleed is my favorite!

Oliver: Well, lean back 'cuz your in the splashing zone. Ow!! Oh man, oh it's a nose bleed! (Lily: Oh, it's gusher!) It's a gusher, that's what it is! Look everyone, it's a gusher.

Mrs. Kunkel: Oaken, Oaken, honestly! Paper cuts, bitten tongues, and now a nose bleed! We should put you in a helmet.

Miley dances and thinks: With the parietal bone, it might be crazy...

Mrs. Kunkel: Stewart!

Miley: Leg cramp! I just need to you know, shake it off with some dance steps...

Mrs. Kunkel: That's it! I warned you about cheating. Your test is over.

Miley: But, I'm not cheating! I know the answers. And I can prove it if I can move it.

Mrs. Kunkel: I suggest you move it down to the principal's office. Just go down the hall, make a left, then a right, when you see your brother, you're there.(Miley leaves the classroom then comes back in)Miley sings:

Everybody knows the bones

Just had to find a way

Everybody knows what I'm talkin 'bout

Thats how I'll get an AMrs. Kunkel: Stewart! I thought I told you...

Lily: Just give her a chance. Please!Miley sings:

My bod has many parts

And this is where it starts

Phalanges I have ten

And Metatarsals then

I got some Tarsals too

I'll put 'em in my shoeOliver: She's tellin' the truthMiley sings:

The fibula is next

According to my text
Then comes the tibia
That ain't no fibiaAnd now up to my knee,
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's the patella to meMley and Lily sing:
We're doing the bone dance
You study the answers
Again and again til I get it right
Miley, Lily, and Oliver sing:
We're doing the bone dance
You dance and you learn it
And we won't mess up this test

We'll get it perfectMiley: Come on everybody move those...fe..femurs

Rico: Yeah, by the look of these tests, you losers need all the help you can get.Miley, Lily, and Oliver sing:

We're doin' the bone dance
You dance and you learn it...The class sings:
And now I take it home
With the Parietal bone
It might be crazy
But we learn that wayTemporal and frontal too
And now we're finally through
That makes 206

I found a way that clicks(Speaking): Bone Thugs in the houseWe're doing the bone dance

You study the answers
Again and again till I get it right
We're doing the bone dance
You dance and you learn it
And we won't mess up this test

We'll get it perfectWORD!Mrs. Kunkel: That's it! Stewart, I'm going to get the principal.

Miley: What...?

Mrs. Kunkel: I want you to show him that dance. It's the best study technique I've ever seen!

Mrs. Kunkel tries to sing (and fails miserably):

By the way,
You got an A!
Word!Miley, Lily, and Oliver:

We're goin' to Europe!Miley: Give me some metacarpal love!Miley, Lily, and Oliver sing quietly:

We're doin' the bone dance,
You study the answersMiley: What?

Rico: That song, those moves, your voice, it all reminds me of some famous singer...

Miley: Kelly Clarkson?

Lily: Hilary Duff?

Oliver: JayZ!

Rico: I got it! Hannah Montana!

(Pause)

Miley, Lily, Oliver: HA,HA,HA,HA,HA,HA,HA,HA!

Miley: Hannah Montana, you little joker! You're so...

Rico: You're right, what was I thinking? This bubble-brain could never pull off something like that!

Oliver: Yeah, what were you thinking? We're talkin' about nothin' upstairs if you know what I mean.

Lily: Hey, Oliver, I can see you!

Oliver: Oh, I can see you too!

Lily and Oliver: Hey! Hi!

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