

Boy Meets World in Coffee House Band

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Cory and Jack take music lessons to impress their girls.

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Chapter 1 - Coffee House Entertainment	2
Chapter 2 - Cory Takes Lessons	4
Chapter 3 - Jack's Guitar Lesson	8
Chapter 4 - Tropical Jam	10
Chapter 5 - Recital	12

1 - Coffee House Entertainment

Featuring Fred Savage as Kevin & Joseph Lawrence as Mike

The gang heads over to the college rec room/coffee house to relax. They were surprised that there's a small jazz band combo playing consisting of drums, upright bass, electric guitar & vibes. Cory goes over to Mr. Feeny.

CORY: What's with the music?

FEENY: Business is kind of slow, so I suggested we hire bands to play for the customers.

CORY: Why jazz? What about rock or new wave?

FEENY: This is a respectable place, not a nightclub. Be thankful I didn't have a string quartet to open with.

When Topanga got her latte, she saw the band playing & was shocked to find a familiar face playing a vibes solo on the vibes.

TOPANGA: Cory.

CORY: What?

TOPANGA: Look who's playing the vibes.

Cory couldn't believe it.

CORY: Damn! That's Stuart, the teacher that tried to make love with you.

TOPANGA: Why would he go from a teacher to a musician?

CORY: Career change.

Then he stopped playing & his guitarist played a cool solo. Rachel admired him while Jack got jealous.

RACHEL: Isn't he a hunk of a guitarist?

JACK: If you like jazz. He's not that great!

RACHEL: Jack Hunter, why don't you dust off that guitar & take up playing that instrument.

JACK: Cause the last time I played the guitar & sang @ a party, you got into a fight with a girl after she told me that I had a romantic voice!

ERIC: And you wanted to get that on Jerry Springer!

JACK: Look who's talking, drummer boy.

ERIC: Don't bring that up!

RACHEL: What?

JACK: Eric played the tympani in his Speedos!

RACHEL: Fraternity prank?

ERIC: No, art class!

Then Mike got to sing & he had a better voice than Jack. Rachel went gaga over Mike like a boy band member!

Just then the gig's over. The vibist then said...

KEVIN: Thanks for listening to us today. On drums; Greg, upright bass; Harold, guitar; Mike & my name's Kevin & I play the vibes in the Kevin Quartet.

Rachel goes over to Mike as he's putting his guitar in his case. She asks for an autograph & Mike gives him a picture of himself on guitar, which he autographs. After getting the picture & going back to class, Jack told him,

JACK: You're not so hot. How long you been playing guitar?

MIKE: 6 years. You play?

JACK: Acoustic. Can you teach me to play electric?

MIKE: Sure, same as acoustic.

Topanga goes over to Kevin as he's covering his vibes set. She goes into her purse & gets \$10 which she places in the tip jar. When she left to go back to her apartment, Cory came to him.

CORY: Have you ever seen that girl in your life?

KEVIN: Not until she tipped me \$10. Are you some jealous boyfriend-type?

CORY: What's it to you. Have you ever teached in your life?

KEVIN: Yes. Here's my card.

Kevin gives him his card & learns that he's a percussion teacher.

CORY: That's all you do is teach percussion? Sorry, I got somebody who looks just like you.

KEVIN: It's OK. Get that from people saying I look like Fred Savage. Wanna learn to play the vibes?

CORY: Sure, maybe Topanga would be impressed

2 - Cory Takes Lessons

At Cory & Topanga's apartment, Topanga is cleaning house listening to the Kevin Quartet band on the CD player. Of course, she daydreams picturing Kevin playing the vibes. Cory comes out from the shower.

CORY: Do you have to listen to that?

TOPANGA: You're so cool Kevin!

CORY: Wake up! I'm not Kevin.

Topanga snaps out of her daydream.

TOPANGA: Cory Matthews, it wouldn't hurt to like other types of music other than rock! All you ever listen to is Bruce Springsteen, Bryan Adams, The Dave Matthews Band, Jamie Walters,...

CORY: Don't put down Jamie Walters! For someone from 90210, he can rock! I'm not into jazz since your boyfriend played.

TOPANGA: Are you whacked? Kevin's Quartet is a nice combo. I'd like to see you behind & playing a vibraphone.

CORY: No way!

Then Cory thinks about the idea & tells Topanga that he's going to the gym to work out.

Over @ the gym, Cory enters the pool wearing loud super-sized trunks. As he's lap swimming, joining him is Kevin sporting green & white striped Speedos. When Cory saw him, he thinks...

CORY: Does he have to show-off?

Kevin's a better lap swimmer than Cory. After a couple of laps, Kevin heads over to the hot tub to relax. Cory follows him.

CORY: Can I join you?

KEVIN: It's cool, but I prefer girls with me in the tub.

Cory gets in the hot tub & sits across Kevin.

CORY: Kevin, I want vibes lessons.

KEVIN: Want to impress your girl huh? I could give you a 3 days a week for 6 weeks crash course for about \$150.

CORY: Would you teach me to play any type of music on the vibes?

KEVIN: Yeah, that would be cool.

CORY: Have you had any percussion students that I would know?

Just then, Eric enters the pool sporting blue Speedos! He goes over to some bikini babes.

ERIC: Check this body out! Anyone want to date a male model?

The girls giggle over him & don't take him seriously. So Eric jumps into the pool to lap swim.

KEVIN: See that moron?

CORY: That's my brother Eric!

KEVIN: No wonder you act so strange.

CORY: What about him?

KEVIN: I taught him to play tympani in a month. He calls himself Ron Stoppable whenever he plays & he even wrote a stupid song for vocal/tympani called "Good Looking Guy".

CORY: That's Eric. I can't believe you taught Eric.

KEVIN: Come by my loft, I'll give you my card. Also, provide your own mallets. They cost around \$20-\$45.

They get out of the hot tub & after changing clothes in the locker room, Kevin gives Cory a business card to where his loft's located

At Jupiter Music, Cory looks for some vibes mallets. He sees some red mallets & asks the clerk...

CORY: How much are those?

CLERK: \$40.

CORY: \$40? Why \$40?

CLERK: Sir, these are endorsed by Stefon Harris, the coolest vibist in the new milleninum.

CORY: Do you have anything cheaper?

CLERK: The cheapest goes for \$25, but if you look in the used sticks over there, you might find some vibe mallets.

Cory goes into the bin & amongst the sticks are some green vibe mallets made by Yamaha for only \$5. Cory also buys some new blue mallets for \$25.

Over @ the electric guitars, Jack's messing on a black semi-hollow bodied, playing solos & riffs. Then he finds that Mike's watching him.

MIKE: Nice guitar. That would fit you perfectly!

JACK: Thanks. Don't these cost around \$1,000 & up?

MIKE: This is an Epiphone, goes around \$400. But it's on sale for \$250. You thinking about buying it?

JACK: I'll need an amp. You work here?

MIKE: No, but I give guitar lessons. Why don't you let me teach you.

JACK: That would be cool.

So Jack agrees to get guitar lessons from Mike.

Cory heads over to the nice side of Philadelphia where there are some loft apartments. He finds the address to where Kevin lives, goes up the elevator to the 4th floor over to #404. He rings the doorbell & Kevin answers wearing a robe.

KEVIN: It's you Cory, come on in. I gotta change clothes.

CORY: Cool, I'm here to take vibes lessons.

Cory enters his loft & as Kevin changes, Cory couldn't believe that his living room is more like a music store. He saw a set of vibes, a marimba, chimes & a pair of white tympanis. Cory picks up some mallets & messes on the tympani playing a jungle beat. Kevin enters in t-shirt & blue jeans & watches Cory play.

KEVIN: Nice George of the Jungle beat, put a finish!

Cory finishes with a drumroll.

CORY: Sorry, I was just messing around.

KEVIN: It's cool. You play great just like Eric!

CORY: Please don't say that. How could you afford all these instruments?

KEVIN: Model work, let me show you.

Kevin pops in a vcr tape & turns on the tv. He shows Cory that he did 4 commercials for Gap every season. In the spring, he's wearing a blue ringer t-shirt with blue jeans playing the vibes & singing a cool song.

KEVIN: That's how I met Mike, the guitarist.

The summer commercial featured him in a loud tropical shirt & green Speedos playing the marimba on the beach surrounded by girls.

CORY: Don't you think you're overdoing it with the Speedos?

KEVIN: Got the idea from an old MTV music video. Cool way to get the babes, you should try it sometime.

CORY: Did you brainwash Eric into doing that?

KEVIN: No, he wore that during one of his tympani lessons.

CORY: Figures.

The fall commercial had him sport some more stylish jeans while he played tympani in the pit marching band.

The winter commercial had him wear a stylish jacket as he's playing the chimes during the Christmas season.

CORY: You're known as Percussion Boy!

KEVIN: That's right. I saved up my money to buy those instruments & give lessons. Now I also have my band as well. You ready for vibes lessons? Hope you brought your mallets.

CORY: (digs from his backpack & gets them out) Yeah!

So Cory starts taking vibes lessons from Kevin.

3 - Jack's Guitar Lesson

A black Trans-Am parks by an apartment complex near the college. Out of that car comes Mike who goes into his trunk & gets out his guitar case & amplifier.

When he enters, he spots Rachel in the laundry room.

MIKE: Say babe, can you tell me where Jack Hunter lives?

RACHEL: If it isn't the sexy jazz guitarist. Come up to my pad.

MIKE: I didn't come here for sex, now tell me where Jack lives.

RACHEL: He lives with me & Eric, silly.

MIKE: Oh. You must like 3's Company.

After Rachel got her clothes from the dryer, she took Mike over to where they live. Jack's studying.

JACK: Man, is it time for my guitar lesson?

MIKE: Yeah it is. You paid me \$150 for a 6 week crash course.

RACHEL: Did I hear right? How could you spend \$500 on yourself on an electric guitar, an amp & guitar lessons? We need that for food & rent.

JACK: You didn't get after Eric for spending \$3,000 for cutting his single & buying a tympani! If you hadn't made ga-ga eyes over Mike, I wouldn't be doing this. Besides, you asked me to play the guitar.

MIKE: Rachel, I got an hour session with him. Can you postpone planning a trip to the Jerry Springer Show until then.

RACHEL: Very funny.

During the lesson, Mike's playing lead guitar while Jack's playing rhythm guitar. Jack starts to sing, but is chicken. They stop.

MIKE: That was your cue to sing Jack.

JACK: Sorry. I'm too chicken to sing.

MIKE: Jack, why? Is it that party?

JACK: That & once I had a bad dream where I was in Casablanca. I played the piano & sang so romantic, I had to keep the girls away.

MIKE: Wanna get over your fear? When you're playing for a crowd, I want you to picture them in their underwear.

Jack looks @ Mike picturing him in blue Speedo briefs.

MIKE: Not me! Let's try it again.

Mike & Jack resume jamming & Jack had the courage to sing. After their song,

MIKE: Not bad. You got a better voice than me.

JACK: Yeah, can you teach me lead guitar?

MIKE: Next lesson. Keep practicing Jack.

Over @ a photo studio, we find Eric sporting blue & white striped Speedos, holding a mike in his hand singing his signature tune "Good Looking Guy" with taped music in the background. Just then, Topanga & Rachel saw what was going on.

TOPANGA: How can you humiliate yourself like that?

RACHEL: It's bad enough you had to cut that single!

SHAWN: Cut!

The girls were shocked that Shawn Hunter's running a camcorder.

TOPANGA: Why are you doing this Shawn?

SHAWN: Eric paid me to shoot his music video. Besides that, I needed to fit into this story somehow.

RACHEL: If only Jack were here, he'd pound some sense into Eric. But he's playing the guitar & singing taking lessons from that dreamboat, Mike.

TOPANGA: Cory's been pretending to play vibes as well.

SHAWN: Girls, this wouldn't have happened if you hadn't fell for those musicians. Let Cory & Jack go through their music lessons.

ERIC: Say Shawn! Let's resume the music video!

The girls decided to stay & watch Eric make a fool of himself. After Eric sang the tune, he loses the mike & grabs a pair of mallets, playing a tympani solo.

4 - Tropical Jam

Cory came by Kevin's loft for his vibes lessons. When he knocked, Cory was surprised that Kevin's wearing a loud Hawaiian shirt, sandals & some super sized trunks with some sun shades.

CORY: Man, you must like summer! What's the deal with that?

KEVIN: It's for your next lesson. You brought your tropical clothing?

CORY: Yeah, had to sneak it from Topanga.

Cory enters & then goes into his bathroom to change into his loud Hawaiian shirt, sun shades, sandals & super sized trunks. He then comes out & sees Kevin playing the marimba.

KEVIN: Looking cool Cory! (Kevin stops playing)

CORY: Thanks. So what's with the beach wear?

KEVIN: You are going to jam with my band. I composed a tropical beat tune specifically for marimba & vibes.

CORY: Awesome.

KEVIN: You know how to read music?

CORY: Sure.

Cory goes over to the vibes while Kevin is still on the marimba. Kevin plays an intro part while Cory's following along on the vibes. Then while Cory is playing softly on the vibes, Kevin plays a marimba solo. After his solo, Kevin rolls chords on the marimba, but there's no vibes playing.

KEVIN: (Stops playing) What's wrong Cory?

CORY: There's nothing on my sheet music.

KEVIN: When I'm chord rolling on the marimba that's your cue to play a vibes solo.

CORY: There's no vibes solo.

KEVIN: Improvise. Inspire yourself, Cory Matthews.

Cory takes off his super sized trunks to have some blue Speedos on.

CORY: If you can't beat em, join em.

KEVIN: Save it if we do it for the music video. Let's take it from the marimba solo.

Kevin loses the trunks to have his green Speedos underneath. Then he plays that same marimba solo as Cory played softly again on the

vibes. Then when Kevin played rhythm on marimba, Cory did his best to play a real cool vibes solo, but wasn't bad.

They play for an hour until his lesson was over.

KEVIN: I think you're ready to jam with my band. By the way, you know Jack Hunter?

CORY: Yeah.

KEVIN: He'll be sitting in as well. Mike gave him some guitar lessons.

CORY: Will the band be dressed up like we are?

KEVIN: No way. The tropical clothing was only for inspiration. See you next time for your lesson.

Cory changes back into his clothes, packing his tropical outfit in a duffel bag.

5 - Recital

In the dorm apartment, Jack & Mike are writing music as they're playing their electric guitars. Jack has a red semi-hollow while Mike has a brown sunburst full-hollow.

JACK: Man, you're a good songwriter!

MIKE: I think of myself as a jazz version of Joey Lawrence. Let's go over the arrangement.

Jack & Mike continue working until Rachel enters. She catches Mike singing a little.

RACHEL: Would you sing me a song, Mike?

MIKE: Rachel, I'm working with Jack here.

RACHEL: I think you have a smooth voice.

JACK: That settles it! I'm singing solo! You wanna make something of it, fine!

RACHEL: Jack, I didn't mean to insult your singing ability. You always get girls to fall in love with your romantic voice! Even a 40 something year old dude gave you \$50 when you were playing guitar & singing @ a music store. Who does he think he is, Monty Hall?

JACK: Maybe. Claimed to win a Pennsylvania Lottery game.

MIKE: Jack, can we get back to your song? We got a lot of work before the recital. By the way, you know Cory Matthews?

BOTH: What about him?

MIKE: He'll be jamming on the vibes with Kevin on the marimba @ the recital.

JACK: So it's a two act recital?

Eric comes in the dorm.

ERIC: It's going to be a three act recital!

JACK: Not the Good Looking Guy song!

Eric smiles. Jack & Mike resume playing their electric guitars working on the song.

The Kevin Quartet were invited back @ the college coffee house. Before their gig, Kevin & Mike met with Mr. Feeny.

MR. FEENY: Your band is certainly getting a rave review. How would you like to take your act over to the college auditorium?

KEVIN: Funny, we were just going to ask permission to use the

college auditorium.

MIKE: That's cool of you, Mr. Feeny. Just think, a concert & a recital all on one performance.

FEENY: Recital? I offered you a concert, not a recital.

KEVIN: I've been teaching Cory Matthews how to play the vibes.

FEENY: Never thought Cory would face his musical fears. He purposely kicked himself out of school band because he felt like a dweeb playing a sissy instrument.

KEVIN: The flute?

FEENY: No, the sousaphone.

MIKE: Jack Hunter's going to jam with me on guitar. It's like were brothers or something.

FEENY: Guess it'll be ok to have a recital. But on one condition. You're going to have judges to make comments after the performance. So it's going to be just two.

Eric comes over & yells, "Fee-ney!"

FEENY: Good grief, not three!

The night of the recital/concert. On the auditorium stage, there's an upright bass, drums, two electric guitars, marimba, vibes & two tympanis set up. In one of the dressing rooms, we find the band along with Cory, Jack & Eric. Cory & Jack were in tuxedos while Eric's in his blue Speedos.

CORY: Why is my big brother trying to make a fool of himself in that sexy swimwear?

ERIC: Cor, it's my rock image! Music with muscles, feel them!

CORY: Eric, that Good Looking Guy song's nothing but a fad. What are you planning to do after your music dies down?

ERIC: Write more songs?

CORY: On the tympani?

ERIC: Duh!

Mike goes over to Jack.

MIKE: Nervous?

JACK: Yeah. Hope this recital goes good.

MIKE: Relax. Remember the tip I gave you.

Jack looks @ Mike again in his briefs.

MIKE: Jack, just because I once played the guitar nude doesn't have to inspire you.

JACK: You pervert!

MIKE: Chill, the band got a gig @ a nudist camp!

Then, an usher instructed them it's showtime.

The auditorium's full of fans watching this concert/recital.
Topanga, Rachel & Shawn had good seats watching their friends play.

The Kevin Quartet's playing a real cool swing tune featuring Kevin on the vibes & Mike on guitar while Cory, Jack & Eric are watching backstage. After the song, Kevin tells the crowd...

KEVIN: Thanks. Now we would like to put on a recital featuring a couple of our students who took music lessons from us. First up, playing the vibes to a tropical tune that we worked on, give it up for Cory Matthews!

Fans cheered as Cory entered & went to the vibes while Kevin went to the marimba. Cory got to play with a full band doing a tropical song. Kevin played his marimba solo first, then Cory had his vibes solo. Then they started exchanging solo riffs. The fans liked that performance, but so did the judges.

MIKE: Next up, jammin with me on the guitar to a song we wrote ourselves. Ladies, here comes Jack Hunter!

Girls started screaming as Jack picked up his electric guitar. Then Jack played with a full band as well, being the lead singer/guitarist. Jack played his guitar solo first, then Mike played a super guitar solo! The girls loved Jack's romantic voice & Rachel got over her jealousy. The judges liked Jack's performance.

KEVIN: That's it for our recital...

ERIC: You're not done yet!

Eric enters in his blue Speedos, grabs a mike & cues the music. He sings the Good Looking Guy song. Then he loses the mike, rushed to the tympanis & starts playing a solo with a drumroll ending.

Cory & Jack were shocked that the audience liked Eric's performance. But one of the judges (Mr. Feeny) commented.

FEENY: It's a stupid song, exposing yourself in an inecent manner & playing a stupid instrument. That's not talent & I think you're absolutely dreadful!

ERIC: Who do you think you are anyway, Simon Cowell?

Feeney takes off his mask & it was Simon Cowell!

SIMON: I personally like Jack myself.

Backstage after the show, Topanga congratulated Cory on a fine performance as well as Rachel did for Jack. Eric felt humiliated until girls asked him for autographs.

CORY & JACK: Well I be!

END