

– DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT –



Book, Music and Lyrics by
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and
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GREASE, with book, music and lyrics by Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey, presented by Kenneth Weissman and Maxine Fox in association with Anthony D'Amato, musical supervision and orchestrations by Michael Leonard, musical direction vocal and dance arrangements by Louis St. Louis, scenery by Douglas W. Schmidt, costumes by Carrie F. Robbins, lighting by Karl Eigsti, sound by Jack Shearing, production stage manager Joe Calvan, musical numbers and dances staged by Patricia Birch, directed by Tom Moore had its premiere performance February 14, 1972 at the Eden Theatre, N.Y.C. with the following cast:

CAST
(In Order of Appearance)

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| MISS LYNCH | <i>Dorothy Leon</i> |
| PATTY SIMCOX | <i>Ilene Kristen</i> |
| EUGENE FLORCZYK | <i>Tom Harris</i> |
| JAN | <i>Garn Stephens</i> |
| MARTY | <i>Katie Hanley</i> |
| BETTY RIZZO | <i>Adrienne Barbeau</i> |
| DOODY | <i>James Canning</i> |
| ROGER | <i>Walter Bobbie</i> |
| KENICKIE | <i>Timothy Meyers</i> |
| SONNY LATIERRI | <i>Jim Borrelli</i> |
| FRENCHY | <i>Marya Small</i> |
| SANDY DUMBROWSKI | <i>Carol Demas</i> |
| DANNY ZUKO | <i>Barry Bostwick</i> |
| VINCE FONTAINE | <i>Don Billett</i> |
| JOHNNY CASINO | <i>Alan Paul</i> |
| CHA-CHA DIGREGORIO | <i>Kathi Moss</i> |
| TEEN ANGEL | <i>Alan Paul</i> |

ACT I

| | |
|--|-----------|
| <u>SCENE 1 – REUNION</u> | <u>1</u> |
| #1 RYDELL ALMA MATER..... | 1 |
| #2 RYDELL ALMA MATER - PARODY | 2 |
| <u>SCENE 2 – CAFETERIA AND SCHOOL STEPS.....</u> | <u>3</u> |
| #3 SUMMER NIGHTS | 12 |
| #3A SCENE CHANGE #2 | 19 |
| <u>SCENE 3 – SCHOOL</u> | <u>20</u> |
| #4 THOSE MAGIC CHANGES | 21 |
| #4A SCENE CHANGE #3 | 22 |
| <u>SCENE 4 – PAJAMA PARTY.....</u> | <u>23</u> |
| #5 FREDDY MY LOVE | 30 |
| #5A CROSS-OVER TO GREASED LIGHTNING..... | 31 |
| <u>SCENE 5 – STREET CORNER.....</u> | <u>32</u> |
| #6 GREASED LIGHTNING..... | 33 |
| #6A RIZZO’S ENTRANCE AND CHASER | 35 |
| <u>SCENE 6 – SCHOOLYARD.....</u> | <u>37</u> |
| #7 RYDELL FIGHT SONG | 40 |
| <u>SCENE 7 – PARK.....</u> | <u>41</u> |
| #8 MOONING | 44 |
| #9 LOOK AT ME I’M SANDRA DEE | 47 |
| #10 WE GO TOGETHER | 50 |

ACT II

| | |
|--|-----------|
| <u>SCENE 1 – SANDY’S BEDROOM AND SCHOOL GYM</u> | 52 |
| #11 SHAKIN’ AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP..... | 52 |
| #12 IT’S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT..... | 53 |
| #12 A SCENE CHANGE INTO HIGH SCHOOL HOP | 54 |
| #12B UNDERSCORE – HIGH SCHOOL HOP | 55 |
| #12C ENTER MISS LYNCH | 61 |
| #12D ENTER VINCE FONTAINE..... | 62 |
| #13 BORN TO HAND JIVE..... | 63 |
| #13A CROSS-OVER (“LAST DANCE”) OUT OF HOP | 64 |
| <u>SCENE 2 – IN FRONT OF THE BURGER PALACE</u> | 66 |
| # 14 BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT..... | 69 |
| #14A BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT - REPRISE | 70 |
| #14B SCENE CHANGE INTO DRIVE-IN MOVIE..... | 73 |
| <u>SCENE 3 – DRIVE-IN MOVIE</u> | 74 |
| #15 ALONE AT A DRIVE-IN MOVIE | 77 |
| <u>SCENE 4 – JAN’S PARTY</u> | 78 |
| #16 ROCK ‘N ROLL PARTY QUEEN..... | 78 |
| #17 THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO | 83 |
| #18 SANDRA DEE – REPRISE | 83 |
| #18A SCENE CHANGE – OUT OF SANDRA DEE - REPRISE..... | 84 |
| <u>SCENE 5 – INSIDE THE BURGER PALACE</u> | 85 |
| #19 ALL CHOKED UP..... | 88 |
| #20 FINALE..... | 91 |
| #21 BOWS AND EXIT MUSIC..... | 92 |
| #22 HOUSE EXIT MUSIC | 92 |

CAST OF CHARACTERS

DANNY: The leader of the "Burger palace Boys." Well-built, nice-looking, with an air of cool easy-going charm. Strong and confident.

SANDY: Danny's love interest. Sweet, wholesome, naïve, cute, like Sandra Dee of the "Gidget" movies.

THE "PINK LADIES": The club-jacketed, gum-chewing, hip-swinging girls' gang that hangs around with the "Burger Palace Boys.

RIZZO: Leader of the Pink Ladies. She is tough, sarcastic and outspoken but vulnerable. Thin, Italian, with unconventional good looks.

FRENCHY: A dreamer. Good-natured and dumb. Heavily made-up, fussy about her appearance—particularly her hair. She can't wait to finish high school so she can be a beautician.

MARTY: The "beauty" of the Pink Ladies. Pretty, looks older than the other girls, but betrays her real age when she opens her mouth. Tries to act sophisticated.

JAN: Chubby, compulsive eater. Loud and pushy with the girls, but shy with boys.

THE "BURGER PALACE BOYS": A super-cool, D.A.-haired, hard-looking group of high school wheeler-dealers... or so they think.

KENICKIE: Second-in-command of the Burger Palace Boys. Tough-looking, tattooed, surly, avoids any show of softness. Has an off-beat sense of humor.

DOODY: Youngest of the guys. Small, boyish, open, with a disarming smile and a hero-worshipping attitude toward the other guys. He also plays the guitar.

ROGER: The "anything-for-a-laugh" stocky type. Full of mischief, half-baked schemes and ideas. A clown who enjoys putting other people on.

SONNY: Italian-looking, with shiny black hair and dark oily skin. A braggart and wheeler-dealer who thinks he's a real lady-killer.

OTHER ROLES

PATTY: A typical cheerleader at a middle-class American public high school. Attractive and athletic. Aggressive, sure of herself, given to bursts of disconcerting enthusiasm. Catty, but in an All-American Girl sort of way. She can also twirl a baton.

CHA-CHA: A Blind date. Slovenly, loud-mouthed and homely. Takes pride in being "the best dancer at St. Bernadette's."

EUGENE: The class valedictorian. Physically awkward, with weak eyes and a high-pitched voice. An apple-polisher, smug and pompous but gullible.

VINCE FONTAINE: A typical "teen audience" radio disc jockey. Slick, egotistical, fast-talking. A veteran "greaser."

JOHNNY CASINO: A "greaser" student at Rydell who leads a rock 'n' roll band and likes to think of himself as a real rock 'n' roll idol.

TEEN ANGEL: A good-looking falsetto-voiced, Fabian-look-alike. A singer who would have caused girls to scream and riot back in 1958.

MISS LYNCH: An old maid English teacher.

GREASE

ST. AUGUSTINES 2023

SOUND PRESET OF late 1950'S/early 1960'S HITS TO WELCOME AUDIENCE

HOUSE ANNOUNCEMENTS

BLACKOUT

MOVIE OF SANDY AND DANNY ON THE BEACH (check we have correct movie of the lead actors for this performance)

GREASE TRACK TIGHT ON THE END OF MOVIE.

VINCE FONTAINE:

THIS IS THE MAIN BRAIN, VINCE FONTAINE.
GONNA START YOUR DAY THE GOLDEN WAY.
ROCK 'N ROLL TO SOOTH YOUR SOUL.
HEY! IT'S THE FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL, SO PLAY IT COOL.
GRAB YOUR BOOKS, 'CAUSE YOU'VE GOT THE LOOKS.
SO DON'T BE A FOOL, GO BACK TO SCHOOL.
YOU KNOW WHERE I'M COMING FROM. YOU DIG?
GONNA KICK OFF THE SHOW NICE AND FINE.
AND SPIN YOU AN OLD FAVOURITE OF MINE!

GREASE

Boys.....

I solve my problems and I see the light
We gotta plug and think, we gotta feed it right
There ain't no danger we can go to far
We start believing now that we can be who we are
Grease is the word

Girls.....

They think our love is just a growing pain
Why don't they understand, It's just a crying shame
Their lips are lying only real is real
We start to find right now we got to be what we feel
Grease is the word

Both.....

Grease is the word, is the word that you heard
It's got groove it's got meaning
Grease is the time, is the place is the motion
Grease is the way we are feeling

Boys.....

We take the pressure and we throw away (girls Ooooo)
Conventionality belongs to yesterday

Girls.....

There is a chance that we can make it so far (boysOoooo)
We start believing now that we can be who we are
Grease is the word

Grease is the word, is the word that you heard
It's got groove it's got meaning
Grease is the time, is the place is the motion
Grease is the way we are feeling
This is the life of illusion
Wrapped up in trouble laced with confusion
What we doing here?

Grease is the word, is the word that you heard
It's got groove it's got meaning
Grease is the time, is the place is the motion
Grease is the way we are feeling

Grease is the word
Is the word
Is the word
Is the word
Is the word

Scene 1 - Grease is the Word

SCENE 2 - CAFETERIA AND SCHOOL STEPS

SCENE: The GREASERS stalk off as the scene shifts to the high school cafeteria. JAN and MARTY enter, wearing their Pink Ladies jackets and carrying trays, JAN'S loaded with food. As each female character enters, she joins the others at one large table.

JAN

Jeez, I wish it was still summer. God, it's only a quarter after twelve and I feel like I been here a whole year already.

MARTY

Yeah, what a drag.

JAN

Yeah. Rizzo's comin', and Frenchy's bringin' that new chick. Hey, Marty, who'd ya' get for Economics? Old Man Drucker?

MARTY

Yeah, what a drag. He keeps makin' passes.

JAN

For real? He never tried nothin' with me!

MARTY

Huh. You want my coleslaw?

JAN

I'll see if I have room for it.

JAN takes coleslaw.

MARTY

Hey, Rizzo, over here!

RIZZO enters carrying tray.

RIZZO

Hey, hey, hey! Hey, where's all the guys?

JAN

Those slobs. You think they'd spend a dime on their lunch? They're baggin' it.

RIZZO

Pretty cheap.

Lights fade on the cafeteria, come up on ROGER and DOODY sitting on the school steps.

DOODY

Hey, Rump, I'll trade ya' a sardine for a liver sausage.

ROGER

I ain't eatin' one of those things. You had 'em in your ice box since last Easter.

DOODY

Nah, this was a fresh can. My ma just opened it this morning.

ROGER

You mean your old lady dragged her carcass out of bed for ya'?

DOODY

Sure. She does it every year on the first day of school.

DOODY

Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya' half a sardine.

KENICKIE

Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crap.

KENICKIE pulls a pack of Hostess Sno-Balls out of the bag and starts unwrapping it.

ROGER

Hey, Knicks, where were ya' all summer?

KENICKIE

What are you, the F.B.I.?

ROGER

I was just askin'.

KENICKIE

I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

ROGER

Workin'! Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE

Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

ROGER

Nice job!

KENICKIE

Hey, cramat! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels. That's the only reason I took the job.

ROGER

You getting' a car, Kenick?

DOODY

Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE

I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. "Greased Lightning"!

ROGER

(Putting him on.)

Oh, nifty!

DOODY

Yeah. Maybe you oughtta get a hamster instead.

DOODY and ROGER laugh.

KENICKIE

Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.

ROGER

Will we ever!

SONNY enters, with wraparound sunglasses. As he enters, he pull a class schedule out of his pocket.

KENICKIE

Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

SONNY

Son of a "Bee." I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

SONNY lights a cigarette.

ROGER

Nah, she's got the hots for ya', Sonny. That's why she keeps puttin' ya' back in her class.

KENICKIE

Yeah, she's just waitin' for ya' to grow up.

SONNY

Yeah, well this year she's gonna wish she never seen me.

KENICKIE

Yeah? What are ya' gonna do to her?

SONNY

I'm just not gonna take any of her crap, that's all. I don't take no crap from nobody.

MISS LYNCH enters.

MISS LYNCH

What's all the racket out here?

DOODY

Hi, Miss Lynch, did you have a nice summer?

SONNY hides his cigarette by cupping it in his hand and shoving his hand in his pocket.

SONNY

Hello, Miss Lynch, we was... uh...

MISS LYNCH

Dominic, aren't you supposed to be in class right now?

SONNY

I... I...

MISS LYNCH

You're just dawdling, aren't you? That's a fine way to start the new semester, Mr. LaTierri. Well? Are you going to stand there all day?

SONNY

No Sir. I mean no Mam

MISS LYNCH

Then move!

MISS LYNCH exits.

SONNY

Yes, Ma'am.

SONNY takes his hand out of his pocket and inhales on the still-burning cigarette.

ROGER

I'm sure glad she didn't give you no crap, Son. You would have really told her off, right?

SONNY

Shaddup.

Lights fade on steps, come up again on GIRLS in the cafeteria.

MARTY

(Squinting and putting her rhinestone glasses on.)

Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one you were tellin' me about?

JAN

Yeah, her name's Sandy. She seems pretty cool. Maybe we could let her in the Pink Ladies.

RIZZO

Just what we need. Another broad around.

FRENCHY and SANDY enter, carrying trays.

FRENCHY

Hi, you guys, this is my new next-door neighbor, Sandy Dumbrowski. This here's Rizzo and that's Marty and you remember Jan.

JAN

Sure. Hi.

SANDY

Hi. Pleased to meet you.

FRENCHY

(To SANDY.)

Come on, sit down. Hey, Marty, those new glasses?

MARTY

Yeah, I just got 'em for school. Do they make me look smarter?

RIZZO

Nah. We can still see your face.

JAN

Ha ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha ha

JAN reaches over and grabs the pudding.

RIZZO

How long you been livin' around here?

SANDY

Since July. My father just got transferred here.

MARTY

Hey, French, what'dja' do to your hair? It really looks tough.

Ah, I just touched it up a little.

FRENCHY

You gonna eat your cole-slaw, Sandy?

JAN

It smells kinda funny.

SANDY

FRENCHY

(Diverting SANDY'S attention. JAN grabs SANDY'S cole-slaw.)

Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a Bun."

MARTY

Don't mind her, Sandy. *Some* of us like to show off and use scurvy words.

RIZZO

Some of us? Check out Miss Toiletmouth over here.

MARTY

(Giving her "the finger.")

Up yours, Rizzle!

JAN

(Trying to change the subject.)

How do ya' like the school so far, Sandy?

SANDY

Oh, it seems real nice. I was going to go to Immaculata, but my father had a fight with the Mother Superior over my patent leather shoes.

JAN

What do ya' mean?

SANDY

She said boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

MARTY

Swear to God?

JAN

Hey, where do ya' get shoes like that?

PATTY

(Off-stage.)

Hi, kids!

RIZZO

Hey, look who's comin'. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell high.

PATTY enters.

Well, don't say hello.

PATTY

We won't.

RIZZO

Oh, I just love the first day of school, don't you?

PATTY

It's the biggest thrill of my life.

RIZZO

FRENCHY starts doing RIZZO'S hair.

You'll never guess what happened this morning.

PATTY

Prob'ly not.

RIZZO

Well, they announced this year's nominees for the Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice-President?

PATTY

Who?

(Knowing what's coming.)

MARTY

Me! Isn't that wild?

PATTY

Wild.

RIZZO

I just hope I don't make *too* poor a showing.

PATTY

RIZZO

Well, we sure wish ya' all the luck in the world.

PATTY

Oh, uh, thanks. Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod! I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

SANDY

Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.

PATTY

It's a real pleasure, Sandy. We certainly are glad to have you here at Rydell.

SANDY

Thank you.

PATTY

I'll bet you're going to be at the cheerleader try-outs next week, aren't you?

SANDY

Oh, no. I'd be too embarrassed.

PATTY

Don't be silly. I could give you a few pointers if you like.

MARTY

Aaaaaahhh, son of a bitch!

PATTY

Goodness gracious!

RIZZO

Nice language. What was that all about?

MARTY

(Examining her glasses.)

One of my diamonds fell in the macaroni.

Lights fade on GIRLS, come up on GUYS on the steps.

DOODY

Hey, ain't that Danny over there?

(Yells.)
HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN'?

DOODY

That's good, Dood. Play it real cool.

ROGER

Aw, leave him alone. Maybe he ain't gettin' any.

KENICKIE

DANNY enters carrying books and lunch.

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'?

DANNY

Fakes SONNY out with a quick goose.

Where ya' been all summer, Danny?

DOODY

Well, I spent a lot of time down at the beach.

DANNY

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

KENICKIE

Nah. Just met this one who was sorta cool, ya' know?

DANNY

Ya' mean she "goes all the way"?

SONNY

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

DANNY

(Looking around at the other GUYS.)
Friggin'-A!

SONNY

ROGER

Aahh, come off it, Zuko. Ya' got "a little," right?

DANNY

Look, man. That's none of you guys' business.

KENICKIE

Okay, if that's the way you're gonna be.

DANNY

You don't want to hear all the horny details, anyway.

SONNY

(Starts tickling DANNY.)

Sure we do! Let's hear a little!

ROGER

(Joining in.)

C'mon, Zuko, koochee koochee!

All GUYS join in playfully mauling DANNY as the lights fade on them and come back up on the GIRLS at the cafeteria table.

SANDY

I spent most of the summer at the beach.

JAN

What for? We got a brand new pool right in the neighborhood. It's real nice.

RIZZO

Yeah, if ya' like swimmin' in Clorox.

SANDY

Well—actually, I met a boy there.

MARTY

You hauled your cookies all the way to the beach for some guy?

SANDY

This was sort of a special boy.

RIZZO

Are you kiddin'? There ain't no such thing.

#3 Summer Nights

Lights stay up on GIRLS, come up on GUYS.

DANNY

Okay, you guys, ya' wanna know what happened?

GUYS
(Ad lib.)
Yeah! Let's hear it!
(Etc..)

SANDY
No, he was really nice. It was all very romantic.

DANNY rises and sings "SUMMER NIGHTS" to the GUYS. SANDY sings her version to the GIRLS.

DANNY
SUMMER LOVIN'! HAD ME A BLAST

SANDY
SUMMER LOVIN'! HAPPENED SO FAST.

DANNY
MET A GIRL CRAZY FOR ME

SANDY
MET A BOY CUTE AS CAN BE

BOTH
SUMMER DAY, DRIFTING AWAY, TO
UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS.

GUYS
WELL-A, WELL-A, WELL-A OOM
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE,

ROGER & DOODY
DIDJA GET VERY FAR?

GIRLS
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

MARTY
LIKE DOES HE HAVE A CAR?

BOYS
DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO

GIRLS
UH-HUH, UH-HUH
UH-UH

DANNY
SHE SWAM BY ME, SHE GOT A CRAMP

BOYS
DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO

GIRLS
UH-HUH UH-HUH
UH-HUH

SANDY
HE RAN BY ME, GOT MY SUIT DAMP

BOYS
DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO

GIRLS
UH-HUH, UH-HUH
UH-HUH

DANNY
SAVED HER LIFE, SHE NEARLY DROWNED

GUYS (CONT'D)
DOO DOO DOO

GIRLS (CONT'D)
UH-HUH, UH-HUH,
UH-HUH

SANDY
HE SHOWED OFF, SPLASHING AROUND

DOO DOO WAPAPA
DOO DOO WAPAPA

DOO DOO WAPAPA
DOO DOO WAPAPA

SUMMER SUN, SOMETHING BEGUN,
THEN UH OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

BOTH

WELL-A, WELL-A, WELL UH-HUH
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE,

GIRLS

WAS IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

FRENCHY

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

BOYS

DID SHE PUT UP A FIGHT?

KENICKIE

BOYS
UH, UH-HUH UH-HUH
UH-HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH

GIRLS
DUM, DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE
DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE DOOBIE

DANNY
TOOK HER BOWLING, IN THE
ARCADE

BOYS
UH, UH-HUH UH-HUH
UH-HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH

GIRLS
DUM, DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE
DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE
DOOBIE

SANDY
WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK
LEMONADE

UH, UH-HUH UH-HUH
UH-HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH

DUM, DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE
DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE
DOOBIE

DANNY
WE MADE OUT, UNDER THE
DOCK

UH-HUH UH-HUH
HUH-HUH-HUH.

DUM DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE
DOOBIE DOOBIE DUM

SANDY
WE STAYED OUT TILL TEN
O'CLOCK

DOO RUN RUN
DA DOO RUN RUN

DA DOO RUN RUN
DA DOO RUN RUN

SUMMER FLING, DON'T MEAN A THING, BUT, UH
OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

BOTH

BOYS
WOH, WOH, WOH
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

SONNY
BUT YA' DON'T HAVE TO BRAG.

GIRLS
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

RIZZO
'CAUSE HE SOUNDS LIKE A DRAG.

BOYS & GIRLS
SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP
SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP

SANDY
HE GOT FRIENDLY, HOLDING MY HAND

BOYS & GIRLS
SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP
SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP

DANNY
SHE GOT FRIENDLY, DOWN ON THE SAND

SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP
SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP

SANDY
HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

SHOO DA BOP BOP, SHOO DA BOP BOP
SHOO DA BOP BOP YEAH.

DANNY
SHE WAS GOOD, YA' KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

OOH MOW MOW, PAPA
OOH MOW MA MOW.

BOTH
SUMMER HEAT, BOY AND GIRL MEET, THEN UH-
OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

GIRLS
WOH, WOH, WOH
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

JAN
HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?

GUYS
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

SONNY
COULD SHE GET ME A FRIEND?

SANDY
IT TURNED COLDER, THAT'S WHERE IT ENDS

BOYS & GIRLS
HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO

DANNY
SO I TOLD HER WE'D STILL BE FRIENDS

BOYS & GIRLS (CONT'D)
HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO

SANDY
THEN WE MADE OUR TRUE LOVE VOW

HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO.

DANNY
WONDER WHAT SHE'S DOIN' NOW

BOTH
SUMMER DREAMS, RIPPED AT THE SEAMS, BUT,
OH! THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

BOYS AND GIRLS
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Lights stay up on BOTH GROUPS after song.

Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy

PATTY

She really sounds cool, Danny.

DOODY

A guy doesn't touch ya' and it's true love. Maybe he was a pansy.

RIZZO

SANDY gives RIZZO a puzzled look.

Big knockers, huh?

ROGER

Hey, nice talk, Rizzo!

FRENCHY

She Catholic?

KENICKIE

What if we said that about Danny Zuko?

JAN

Hot stuff, huh, Zuker?

SONNY

Did you say Danny Zuko?

SANDY

I didn't say that, Sonny!

DANNY

RIZZO

Hey, was he the guy?

DOODY

Boy, you get all the "neats!"

SANDY

Doesn't he go to Lake Forest Academy?

PINK LADIES laugh.

KENICKIE

She doesn't go to Rydell, does she?

DANNY shakes his head "no."

RIZZO

That's a laugh!

SONNY

Too bad, I'd bet she'd go for me.

MARTY

(Confidentially.)

Listen, Sandy, forget Danny Zuko. I know some really sharp boys.

RIZZO

So do I. Right, you guys? C'mon, let's go.

PINK LADIES get up from the table, SANDY following them. The GUYS all laugh together.

RIZZO nudges MARTY in the ribs. Lights go down on the lunchroom, GIRLS cross toward GUYS on steps.

MARTY

Well, speaking of the devil!

SONNY

(To GUYS.)

What'd I tell ya', they're always chasin' me.

MARTY

(Pushing SONNY away.)

Not you, greaseball! Danny!

RIZZO

Yeah. We got a surprise for ya'.

PINK LADIES shove SANDY toward DANNY.

SANDY

(Surprised and nervous.)

Hello, Danny.

DANNY

(Uptight.)

Oh, hi. How are ya'?

SANDY

Fine.

DANNY

Oh yeah... I... uh... thought you were goin' to Immaculata.

SANDY

I changed my plans.

DANNY

Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see ya' around. Let's go, you guys.

Pushes GUYS out.

DOODY

Where do you know her from, Danny?

DANNY

Huh? Oh, just an old friend of my family's.

SONNY

(To DANNY.)

She's pretty sharp. I think she's got eyes for me, didja notice?

DANNY gives SONNY "a look," pulls him off. ALL GUYS exit.

SANDY

I don't get it. He was so nice this summer.

FRENCHY

Don't worry about it, Sandy.

MARTY

Hey listen, how'd you like to come over to my house tonight? It'll be just us girls.

JAN

Yeah, those guys are all a bunch of creeps.

DANNY returns for his lunch.

RIZZO

Yeah, Zuko's the biggest creep of all.

RIZZO, seeing DANNY, exits. OTHER GIRLS follow.

#3A Scene Change #2

Blackout

SCENE CHANGE

MUSIC

"CRAZY"

SCENE 3 - SCHOOL

SCENE: School bell rings and class change begins. GREASERS, PATTY and EUGENE enter, go to lockers, get books, etc. DANNY sees DOODY with guitar.

Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar? **DANNY**

I just started takin' lessons this summer. **DOODY**

Can you play anything on it? **DANNY**

Sure. **DOODY**

That's a "C." *(He fumbles with the frets and strikes a sour chord.)*

DOODY sits and waits for approval.

(Baffled.)
Hey, that's pretty good. **ROGER**

(Hitting each chord.)
Then I know an A minor, and an F, and I've been workin' on a G. **DOODY**

Hey! Can you play "All Shook Up" **SONNY**

I don't know. Has it got a "C" in it? **KENICKIE**

Hey, come on; let's hear a little, Elvis. **DANNY**

(Pulling out instruction book.)

(Sings off key.)

C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN

That's terrific. **DANNY**

DOODY

Thanks—want to hear it again?

ALL

OH God, NO!!!!!!

#4 Those Magic Changes

DOODY

C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN

DOODY AND GIRLS

C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN

KENICKIE

DANNY

WHAT'S THAT PLAYING ON THE RADIO?
WHY DO I START SWAYING TO AND FRO?
I HAVE NEVER HEARD THAT SONG BEFORE
BUT IF I DON'T HEAR IT ANY MORE
IT'S STILL FAMILIAR TO ME
SENDS A THRILL RIGHT THROUGH ME
'CAUSE THOSE CHORDS REMIND ME OF
THE NIGHT THAT I FIRST FELL IN LOVE TO...

ENSEMBLE

THOSE MAGIC CHANGES
MY HEART ARRANGES
A MELODY THAT'S NEVER THE SAME
A MELODY THAT'S CALLING YOUR NAME
AND BEGS YOU, PLEASE
COME BACK TO ME
PLEASE RETURN TO ME
DON'T GO AWAY AGAIN
OH, MAKE THEM PLAY AGAIN
THE MUSIC I WANNA HEAR
AS ONCE AGAIN
YOU WHISPER IN MY EAR
OH MY DARLIN' UH-HUH
(Falsetto ad lib.)

OOH...
OOH...

DANNY & ROGER

LA LA LA LA.
LA LA LA LA

ENSEMBLE

C, A
F, G
C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN.

KENICKIE

I'LL BE WAITING BY THE RADIO
YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME
SOME DAY I KNOW
BEEN SO LONESOME SINCE OUR LAST GOODBYE
BUT I'M SINGING AS I CRY-AY-AY-AY.
WHILE THE BASS IS SOUNDING
WHILE THE DRUMS ARE POUNDING
BEATING OF MY BROKEN HEART
WILL CLIMB TO FIRST PLACE ON THE CHARTS

ENSEMBLE (CONT'D)

BOM, BOM
BOM
BOM
BOM, BOM
BOM
ZHOOT DOO WAH
ZHOOT DOO WAH
ZHOOT DO WAH DA ZHOOT DO WAH DA
ZHOOT DO WAH DA ZHOOT DO WAH DA

ENSEMBLE

OH, MY HEART ARRANGES
OH, MY HEART ARRANGES

OOOH...
OOOH...

OH...
OH...
OH...
OH...
OH...

C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN

DANNY & ROGER

OOOH.... LA LA LA
LA... LA LA LA LA...

A-A-A-A MINOR
F-F-F-F-F
G-G-G-G SEVEN
LA LA LA LA

ALL (EXCEPT DOODY)

ZOO BE DO WA

#4A Scene Change #3

SCENE CHANGE

MUSIC

"LA BAMBA"

SCENE 4 – PAJAMA PARTY

SCENE: A pajama party in MARTY'S bedroom. MARTY, FRENCHY, JAN and RIZZO are in pastel baby doll pajamas, SANDY in a quilted robe buttoned all the way up to the neck. The WAXX jingle for the VINCE FONTAINE Show is playing on the radio.

VINCE'S VOICE

Hey, hey, this is the main-brain, Vince Fontaine, at Big Fifteen! Spinnin' the stacks of wax, here at the House of Wax—W-A-X-X.

(OOO-ga horn SFX.)

Cruisin' time, 10:46.

(Ricocheting bullet SFX.)

Sharpshooter pick hit of the week. A brand new one shootin' up the charts like a rocket by "The Vel-doo Rays"—goin' out to Ronnie and Sheila, the kids down at Mom's school store, and especially to Little Joe and the LaDons—listen in while I give it a spin!

Radio fades. FRENCHY is looking at a fan magazine that has a big picture of Fabian on the cover.

FRENCHY

Hey, it says here that Fabian is in love with some Swedish movie star and might be gettin' married.

JAN

Oh, no!

MARTY

Who cares, as long as they don't get their hooks into 'ELVIS

RIZZO

Hey, I almost forgot!!! How about
A little Sneaky Pete to get the party goin'.

JAN

Italian Swiss Colony. Wow, it's imported!

RIZZO passes bottle to MARTY.

FRENCHY

Hey, we need some glasses.

RIZZO

Just drink it out of the bottle, we ain't got cooties.

MARTY

It's kind of sweet. I think I like Thunderbird better.

RIZZO

Okay, Princess Grace.

Takes bottle away from MARTY.

MARTY

(Grabbing bottle back.)

I didn't say I didn't want any, it just don't taste very strong, that's all.

MARTY passes bottle to SANDY, who quickly passes it to JAN.

JAN

Hey, I brought some Twinkies, anybody want one?

MARTY

Twinkies and wine? That's real class, Jan.

JAN

(Pointing to label on bottle.)

It says right here, it's a dessert wine!

Passes wine to FRENCHY.

RIZZO

Hey, Sandy didn't get any wine.

Hands bottle to SANDY

SANDY

Oh, that's okay. I don't mind.

RIZZO

Hey, I'll bet you never had a drink before,

SANDY

Sure I did. I had some champagne at my cousin's wedding once.

RIZZO

Oh, Ring-a-ding-ding.

(Hands her wine. SANDY sips wine cautiously.)

Hey, no! Ya' gotta chug it. Like this!

(RIZZO takes a big slug from the bottle.)

Otherwise you swallow air bubbles and that's what makes you throw up.

JAN

I never knew that.

MARTY

Sure, Rudy from the Capri Lounge told me the same thing.

SANDY takes a slug from the bottle and holds it in her mouth trying to swallow it.

JAN

Hey, Sandy, you ever wear earrings? I think they'd keep your face from lookin' so skinny.

MARTY

I have a beautiful pair of gold studs. They would look great on you.

FRENCHY

Wouldja like me to pierce your ears for ya', Sandy? I'm gonna be a beautician, y'know.

JAN

Yeah, she's real good. She did mine for me.

SANDY

Oh no, my father'd probably kill me.

MARTY

You still worry about what your old man thinks?

SANDY

Well... no. But isn't it awfully dangerous?

RIZZO

(Leans down to SANDY.)

You ain't afraid, are ya'?

SANDY

Of course not!

FRENCHY

Good. Hey, Marty, you got a needle around?

FRENCHY rummages in dresser for needle.

MARTY

Hey, how about my virgin pin!

MARTY reaches for her Pink Ladies jacket and takes off "circle pin" handing it to FRENCHY.

JAN

Nice to know it's good for somethin'.

MARTY

What's that crack supposed to mean?

JAN

Forget it, Marty, I was just teasing ya'.

MARTY

Yeah, well, tease somebody else. It's my house.

FRENCHY begins to pierce SANDY'S ears. SANDY yelps.

FRENCHY

Hey, would ya' hold still!

MARTY

(To the rescue.)

Hey, French... why don't you take Sandy in the john? My old lady'd kill me if we got blood all over the rug.

SANDY

Huh?

FRENCHY

It only bleeds for a second. Come on.

JAN

Aaaww! We miss all the fun!

JAN opens a second package of Twinkies as FRENCHY begins to lead SANDY off.

FRENCHY

Hey, Marty, I need some ice to numb her earlobes.

MARTY

(Exasperated.)

Ahh... look, why don'tcha just let the cold water run for a little while, then stick her ear under the faucet?

SANDY

Listen, I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling too well, and I...

RIZZO

Look, Sandy, if you think you're gonna be hangin' around with the Pink Ladies—you gotta get with it! Otherwise forget it... and go back to your hot cocoa and Girl Scout cookies.

SANDY

Okay, come on... Frenchy.

JAN

Hey, Sandy, don't sweat it. If she screws up, she can always fix your hair so your ears won't show.

FRENCHY

Har-dee-har-har!

RIZZO

That chick's gettin' to be a real nerd.

JAN

Ah, lay off, Rizzo.

MARTY

Yeah, she can't help it if she ain't been around.

RIZZO

Yeah, well, how long are we supposed to play babysitter for her?

(Suddenly a loud "urp" sound is heard offstage.)

What was that?

(The girls all look at each other, bewildered for a couple of seconds, then FRENCHY runs back into the room.)

FRENCHY

Hey, Marty, Sandy's sick. She's heavin' all over the place!

JAN

Ja' do her ears already?

FRENCHY

Nah. I only did one. As soon as she saw the blood she went BLEUGH!

RIZZO

God! What a Party Poop!

MARTY pulls out a gaudy kimono. She makes a big show of putting it on.

MARTY

Jeez, it's gettin' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my robe on.

JAN

Hey, Marty, where'd ja' get that thing?

MARTY

Oh, you like it? It's from Japan.

RIZZO

Yeah, everything's made in Japan these days.

MARTY

No, this guy I know sent it to me.

FRENCHY

No kiddin'!

JAN

You goin' with a Jap?

MARTY

He ain't a Jap, stupid. He's a Marine. And, a real doll, too.

FRENCHY

Oh, wow! Hey, Marty, can he get me one of those things?

JAN

You never told us you knew any Marines.

RIZZO

How long you known this guy?

MARTY

Oh... just a couple of months. I met him on a blind date at the roller rink... and the next thing I know, he joins up. Anyway, right off the bat he starts sendin' me things—and then today I got this kimono.

(Trying to be cool.)

Oh yeah, look what else!

MARTY takes a ring out of cleavage.

FRENCHY

Oh, neat!

MARTY

It's just a tiny bit too big. So I gotta get some angora for it.

FRENCHY

Jeez! Engaged to a Marine!

RIZZO

(Sarcastically.)

Endsville.

JAN

What's this guy look like, Marty?

FRENCHY

You got a picture?

MARTY

Yeah, but it's not too good. He ain't in uniform.

(MARTY takes her wallet out of the dresser. It's one of those fat bulging ones with rubber bands around it. She swings wallet and accordion picture folder drops to floor.)

Oh here it is next to Paul Anka

JAN

How come it's ripped in half?

MARTY

Oh, his old girl friend was in the picture.

JAN

What's this guy's name, anyway?

MARTY

Oh! It's Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

JAN

He a Polack?

Naah, I think he's Irish. **MARTY**

Do you write him a lot, Marty? **FRENCHY**

Pretty much. Every time I get a present. **MARTY**

Whattaya say to a guy in a letter, anyway? **JAN**

MARTY and GIRLS suddenly become a rock'n roll singing quartet.

#5 Freddy My Love

| MARTY | GIRLS |
|--|--|
| FREDDY, MY LOVE, I MISS YOU MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY | UH-UH-UH-UH |
| FREDDY, MY LOVE, PLEASE KEEP IN TOUCH WHILE YOU'RE AWAY | OH YEAH |
| HEARING FROM YOU CAN MAKE THE DAY SO MUCH BETTER | OHH... |
| GETTING A SOUVENIR OR MAYBE A LETTER | WOO... AHH... |
| I REALLY FLIPPED OVER THE GREY CASHMERE SWEATER | WOO... |
| FREDDY, MY LOVE | AHH.... |
| FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE. | FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE. |

DON'T KEEP YOUR LETTERS FROM ME
I THRILL TO EVERY LINE
YOUR SPELLING'S KINDA CRUMMY
BUT HONEY, SO IS MINE

HEY LA HEY LA
HEY LA HEY LA
HEY LA HEY LA
HEY LA HEY LA

MARTY (CONT'D)

I TREASURE EVERY GIFTIE
THE RING IS REALLY NIFTY
YOU SAY IT COST YOU FIFTY
SO YOU'RE THRIFTY,
I DON'T MIND!

FREDDY, YOU'LL SEE,
YOU'LL HOLD ME
IN YOUR ARMS SOMEDAY
AND I WILL BE
WEARING YOUR LACY LINGERIE
THINKING ABOUT IT,
MY HEART'S POUNDING ALREADY
KNOWING WHEN YOU COME HOME
WE'RE BOUND TO GO STEADY
AND THROW YOUR SERVICE PAY
AROUND LIKE CONFETTI
FREDDY, MY LOVE
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, MY LOVE.

GIRLS (CONT'D)

HEY LA HEY LA
HEY LA HEY LA
OOH ... OOH OOH OOH OOH
OOH... OOH OOH OOH
OOH

FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, I'M YOURS
OH YEAH
UH HUH...
OOH... OOH...
WAH...
OOH... OOH...
OOH... WAH

FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LOVE.

OOH, OOH OOH OOH OOH...

SCENE CHANGE

MUSIC

"WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE"

SCENE 5 – STREET CORNER

SCENE: GUYS come running on out of breath, and carrying quarts of beer and four hubcaps. DANNY has tire iron.

DANNY

I don't know why I brought this tire iron! I coulda yanked these babies off with my bare hands!

SONNY

Sure ya' could, Zuko! I just broke six fingernails!

ROGER

Hey, you guys, these hubcaps ain't got a scratch on 'em. They must be worth two beans a piece easy.

DOODY

No kiddin'? Hey, how much can we get for these dice?

Pulls out foam rubber dice.

ROGER

Hey, who the hell would put brand new chromers on a second-hand Dodgem car!

DANNY

Probably some real tool!

SONNY

Hey, c'mon, let's go push these things off on somebody!

DANNY

Eleven o'clock at night? Sure, maybe we could go sell 'em at a police station!

DOODY

A police station, what a laugh! They don't use these kinda hubcaps on cop cars.

A car horn is heard.

SONNY

Hey, here comes that car we just hit! Let's make tracks! Ditch the evidence!

GUYS run, dropping hubcaps. SONNY tries to scoop them up as KENICKIE drives on in "Greased Lightning."

DANNY

Hey, wait a minute—it's Kenickie!

KENICKIE

All right, put those things back on the car, dip-stick!

SONNY

Jeez, whatta grouch! We was only holdin' 'em for ya' so nobody'd swipe 'em.

SFX

DOODY

(Handing back dice.)

Hey, where'dja get these cool dice?

DANNY

Kenickie, whattaya doin' with this hunk-ah-junk, anyway?

KENICKIE

Whattaya mean? This is "Greased Lightning"!

"Whats" and puzzled looks go up from GUYS.

SONNY

What? You really expect to make out in this sardine can?

ROGER

Nice color, what is it? Candy Apple Primer?

KENICKIE

That's all right—wait till I give it a paint job and soup up the engine—she'll work like a champ!

THIS CAR IS AUTOMATIC

IT'S SYSTEMATIC

IT'S HYYYYYYYDROMATIC

WHY IT'S GREASED LIGHTNING!!!

OTHERS

GREASED LIGHTNING!!!

#6 Greased Lightning

KENICKIE

I'LL HAVE ME OVERHEAD LIFTERS AND
FOUR BARREL QUADS, OH, YEAH
A FUEL-INJECTION CUT-OFF AND
CHROME-PLATED RODS, OH, YEAH
WITH A FOUR-SPEED ON THE FLOOR,
THEY'LL BE WAITIN' AT THE DOOR
YA' KNOW WITHOUT A DOUBT,
I'LL BE REALLY MAKIN' OUT
IN GREASED LIGHTNIN'

GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE

YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE COASTIN' THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

BOYS

WOO OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH

WOO OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH

AHH...

DOOT DOO WAH...

DOOT DOO WAH...

DOOT DOO WAH...

GO GO GO

GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

GO!

GREASED LIGHTNIN',

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

GREASED LIGHTNIN',

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

KENICKIE (CONT'D)

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS'LL **scream**
'BOUT GREASED LIGHTNIN'!

I'LL HAVE ME PURPLE FRENCH TAIL-LIGHTS
AND THIRTY-INCH FINS, OH YEAH

A PALOMINO DASHBOARD
AND DUAL MUFFLER TWINS, OH YEAH

WITH NEW PISTONS, PLUGS, AND SHOCKS,
SHE CAN BEAT THE SUPER-STOCKS
YA' KNOW THAT I AIN'T BRAGGIN',
SHE'S A REAL DRAGGIN' WAGON.
GREASED LIGHTNIN'!

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE.

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE COASTIN' THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICK'LL DREAM
FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'.

Dance break.

KENICKIE (CONT'D)

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE.

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN',
YOU'RE COASTIN' THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICK'LL **scream**
FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'.

BOYS (CONT'D)

UH-HUH
UH-HUH
GO GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO
OOM PA-PA, OOM PA-PA
OOM PA-PA, OOM PA-PA
WOO OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH
OOM PA-PA, OOM PA-PA
OOM PA-PA, OOM PA-PA
WOO OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH OOH
AHH...
DOOT DOO WAH...
DOOT DOO WAH...
DOOT DOO WAH...
GO GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

GO
GREASED LIGHTNIN',
GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'
GO
GREASED LIGHTNIN',
GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'
UH-HUH
UH-HUH
GO GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO
GO!

BOYS (CONT'D)

GO GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO
GO
GREASED LIGHTNIN',
GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'
GO
GREASED LIGHTNIN',
GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'
UH-HUH
UH-HUH
*(Harmony; parts
sustained.)*
LIGHTNIN',
LIGHTNIN',
LIGHTNIN'

SCENE CHANGE

MUSIC

"GREAT BALLS OF FIRE"

SANDY

All right, Danny, as long as you're with me. Let's not let anyone come between us again, okay?

PATTY

(Rushing onstage with two batons and wearing cheerleader outfit.)

HIHIHIHIHI, Danny! Oh, don't let me interrupt.

(Gives SANDY baton.)

Here, why don't you twirl this for awhile.

(Taking DANNY aside.)

I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute.

(To SANDY.)

He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY

Isn't he, though!

(Out of corner of mouth, to DANNY.)

What were you doing at her house?

DANNY

Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY

Come on, Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY

Yeah, let's! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute letterman.

DANNY

Oh, that's why you're wearing that thing—gettin' ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks?

SANDY

Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny.

DANNY

What? Of that bunch ah meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha! Ha!

SANDY

Just because they can do something you can't do?

DANNY

Yeah, sure, right.

SANDY

Okay, what have *you* ever done?

DANNY

(To PATTY, twirling baton.)

Stop that!

(Thinking a moment.)

DANNY (CONT'D)

I won a Hully-Gully contest at the "Teen-Talent" record hop.

SANDY

Aaahh, you don't even know what I'm talking about.

DANNY

Whattaya mean, look, I could run circles around those jerks.

SANDY

But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

DANNY

Listen, the next time they have tryouts for any of those teams I'll show you what I can do.

PATTY

Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team's having tryouts tomorrow.

DANNY

(Panic.)
Huh? Okay, I'll be there.

SANDY

Big talk.

DANNY

You think so, huh. Hey, Patty, when'dja say those tryouts were?

PATTY

Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

DANNY

Good, I'll be there. You're gonna come watch me, aren't you?

PATTY

Oooohh, I can't wait!

DANNY

Solid. I'll see ya' there, sexy.

DANNY exits.

PATTY

Toodles!

(Elated, turns to SANDY.)

Oooohh, I'm so excited, aren't you?

SANDY

Come on, let's practice.

*They sing Rydell Fight Song, twirling batons, SANDY just missing
PATTY'S head with each swing.*

#7 Rydell Fight Song

SANDY & PATTY

HIT 'EM AGAIN, RYDELL RINGTAILS
TEAR 'EM APART, ~~GREEN AND BROWN~~ RED AND BLACK
BASH THEIR BRAINS OUT, STOMP 'EM ON THE FLOOR
FOR THE GLORY OF RYDELL EVER MORE.

SANDY and PATTY exit doing majorette march step.

Blackout

Scene Change

Music

Put your hands on my
shoulders

SCENE 7 - PARK

SCENE: A deserted section of the park. JAN and ROGER on picnic table. RIZZO and KENICKIE making out on bench. MARTY sitting on other bench. FRENCHY and SONNY on blanket reading fan magazines. DANNY pacing. DOODY sitting on a trash can. A portable radio is playing "The Vince Fontaine Show."

VO 2

VINCE'S RADIO VOICE

Hey, gettin' back on the rebound here for our second half.

(Cuckoo SFX.)

Dancin' Word Bird Contest comin' up in a half hour, when maybe I'll call you. Hey, I think you'll like this little ditty from the city, a new group discovered by Alan Freed. Turn up the sound and stomp on the ground. Ohhh, yeah!!!

"Dream" Every Bros

Radio fades.

DANNY

Hey, Frenchy, when do ya' start beauty school?

FRENCHY

Next week. I can hardly wait. No more dumb books and stupid teachers.

MARTY

(Holding out a package of Vogues.)

Hey, anybody want a Vogue?

FRENCHY

Yeah, you got any pink ones left?

SONNY

Yeah, give me one.

(Puts it in his mouth.)

How about one for later?

MARTY

(Throwing him another cigarette.)

God, what a mooch!

DOODY

Hey, Rump. You shouldn't be eating that cheeseburger. It's still Friday, y'know!

ROGER

Ah, for cryin' out loud. What'dja remind me for? Now I gotta go to confession.

He takes another bite of the cheeseburger.

JAN

Well, I can eat anything. That's the nice thing about bein' a Lutheran.

ROGER

Yeah, that's the nice thing about bein' Petunia Pig.

JAN

(Giving ROGER the finger.)

Look who's talkin' Porky.

FRENCHY

Hey, Sonny, don't maul that magazine. There's a picture of Ricky Nelson in there I really wanna save.

SONNY

I was just lookin' at Shelley Farberay's jugs.

FRENCHY leans over to look at picture.

FRENCHY

(Primping.)

Y'know, lotsa people think I look just like Shelley Farberries.

SONNY

Not a chance. You ain't got a "set" like hers.

FRENCHY

I happen to know she wears falsies.

SONNY

You oughtta know, Foam-domes.

JAN

You want another cheeseburger?

ROGER

Nah, I think I'll have a Coke.

JAN

You shouldn't drink so much Coke. It rots your teeth.

ROGER

Thank you, Bucky Beaver.

JAN

I ain't kiddin'. Somebody told me about this scientist once who knocked out one of his teeth and dropped it in this glass of Coke, and after a week, the tooth rotted away until there was nothing left.

ROGER

For Christ sake, I ain't gonna carry a mouthful of Coke around for a week. Besides, what do you care what I do with my teeth? It ain't your problem.

JAN

No, I guess not.

MARTY

(Wearing extra-large college letterman sweater and modeling for DANNY.)

Hey, Danny, how would I look as a college girl?

DANNY

(Pulling sweater tight.)

Boola-boola...

~~**MARTY**~~

~~Hey, watch it! It belongs to this big Jock at Holy Contraction.~~

HEY WATCH IT.
IT BELONGS TO THIS Big Jock
AT HOLY CONTRACTION

DANNY

(Indicating MARTY'S sweater.)

Wait'll ya' see me wearin' one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

Several heads turn and look at DANNY. Ad libs of: What? Zuko, no!, etc.

MARTY

Are you serious? With those bird legs?

Kids all laugh. ROGER does a funny imitation of DANNY as a gung-ho track star.

DANNY

Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.

Other guys laugh at remark, all giving ROGER calls of "Rump-Rump."

JAN

(After a pause.)

How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER

Why should I?

JAN

Well, that name they call you. Rump!

ROGER

That's just my nickname. It's sorta like a title.

JAN

Whattaya mean?

ROGER

I'm king of the mooners.

JAN

The what?

ROGER

I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN

You mean showin' off your bare behind to people? That's pretty raunchy.

ROGER

Nah, it's neat! I even mooned old Lady Lynch once. I hung one on her right out the car window. And she never even knew who it was.

JAN

Too much! I wish I'd been there.

(Quickly.)

I mean... y'know what I mean.

ROGER

Yeah. I wish you'd been there, too.

JAN

(Seriously.)

You do?

ROGER answers her by singing.

#8 Mooning

ROGER

I SPEND MY DAYS JUST MOONING
SO SAD AND BLUE; SO SAD AND BLUE
I SPEND MY NIGHTS JUST MOONING
ALL OVER YOU.

OH, I'M SO FULL OF LOVE
AS ANY FOOL CAN SEE
'CAUSE ANGELS UP ABOVE
HAVE HUNG A MOON ON ME.

WHY MUST I GO ON MOONING
SO ALL ALONE

THERE WOULD BE NO MORE MOONING
IF YOU WOULD CALL ME

I GUESS I'LL KEEP ON STRIKING POSES
TILL MY CHEEKS HAVE LOST THEIR ROSES.
MOONING OVER YOU

I'LL STAND BEHIND YOU MOONING
FOREVER MORE.

JAN

ALL OVER WHO?
OH...

OH...

WHY MUST YOU GO?
...ON MOONING?

SO ALL ALONE.
THERE WOULD BE NO MORE MOONING
IF...

UP ON THE PHONE
OH...

MOONING OVER YOU

YOU'LL STAND BEHIND ME MOONING

FOREVER MORE.

ROGER (CONT'D)

SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND ME MOONING
AT YOUR FRONT DOOR

OH, EVERY DAY AT SCHOOL I WATCH YA'
ALWAYS WILL UNTIL I GOTCHA
MOONING, TOO.
THERE'S A MOON OUT TONIGHT.

JAN (CONT'D)

SOMEDAY I'LL FIND YOU MOONING

AT MY FRONT DOOR.
AUGH!... AUGH!
AUGH!... AUGH!
MOONING, TOO.

DOODY

(Loudly.)

Hey, Danny, there's that chick ya' know.

SANDY and EUGENE enter. EUGENE wearing Bermuda shorts and argyle socks. They both have bags with leaves. RIZZO and KENICKIE sit up to look. DANNY moves to EUGENE and stares him down.

EUGENE

Well, Sandy, I think I have all the leaves I want. Uh... why don't I wait for you with dad in the station wagon.

DANNY looking at EUGENE outlines a square with jerking head movement. EUGENE exits. As DANNY walks away, SONNY crosses to SANDY.

SONNY

Hi ya', Sandy. What's shakin'? How 'bout a beer?

SANDY

(Giving DANNY a look.)

No, thanks, I can't stay.

DANNY

Oh, yeah? Then whattaya doin' hangin' around?

DANNY casually puts his hand on MARTY'S shoulder and MARTY looks at him, bewildered.

SANDY

I just came out to collect some leaves for Biology.

SONNY

Oh, yeah? There's some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal. C'mon, I'll show ya'!

SONNY grabs SANDY and goes offstage.

KENICKIE

(Shouting.)

Those ain't leaves. They're used balloons.

Hey, Danny... ain't you gonna follow 'em? **DOODY**

Why should I? She don't mean nothin' to me. **DANNY**

(To DANNY.)
Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya' mean you ain't told 'em? **RIZZO**

Told us what? **KENICKIE**

Oh, nothin'. Right, Zuko? **RIZZO**

Come off it, Rizzo. Whattaya' tryin' to do, make us think she's like you? **KENICKIE**

What's that crack supposed to mean? I ain't heard you complainin'. **RIZZO**

That's 'cause ya' been stuck to my face all night. **KENICKIE**

Hey, cool it, huh? **DANNY**

Yeah, Kenickie, if you don't shut up you're gonna get a knuckle sandwich. **RIZZO**

Ohh, I'm really worried, scab! **KENICKIE**

O.K., you ~~bastard!~~ *son of a b* **RIZZO**

She pushes him off bench and they fight on ground.

ROGER & DOODY
Fight! Fight! Yaaayy!
(Etc.)

DANNY
(Separating them.)
Come on, cut it out!
RIZZO and KENICKIE stop fighting and glare at each other.
What a couple of fruitcakes!

RIZZO

Well, he started it.

KENICKIE

God, what a yo-yo! Make one little joke and she goes tutti-frutti.

KENICKIE sulks over to garbage can.

DOODY

Jeez, nice couple.

There is an uncomfortable pause onstage as the kids hear VINCE FONTAINE on radio.

VINCE'S VOICE

... 'cause tomorrow night yours truly, the main-brain, Vince Fontaine, will be M.C.ing the big dance bash out at Rydell High School—in the boys' gym, and along with me will be Mr. T.N.T. himself, Johnny Casino and the Gamblers. So, make it a point to stop by the joint, Rydell High, 7:30 tomorrow night.

RIZZO

Hey, Danny, you goin' to the dance tomorrow night?

DANNY

I don't think so.

RIZZO

Awww, you're all broke up over little Gidget!

DANNY

Who?

RIZZO

Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, why don'tcha take me to the dance—I can pull that Sandra Dee crap, too. Right, you guys?

~~ROGER and DOODY to MGM lion.~~ RIZZO sings.

#9 Look At Me I'm Sandra Dee

RIZZO

LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE
LOUSY WITH VIRGINITY
WON'T GO TO BED TILL I'M LEGALLY WED
I CAN'T, I'M SANDRA DEE

WATCH IT, HEY, I'M DORIS DAY
I WAS NOT BROUGHT UP THAT WAY
WON'T COME ACROSS, EVEN ROCK HUDSON LOST
HIS HEART TO DORIS DAY.

RIZZO (CONT'D)

I DON'T DRINK OR SWEAR
I DON'T RAT MY HAIR
I GET ILL FROM ONE CIGARETTE
KEEP YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF MY SILKY DRAWERS
WOULD YOU PULL THAT STUFF WITH ANNETTE?

SANDY and SONNY enter, hearing the last part of the song. SONNY is behind her.

AS FOR YOU, TROY DONAHUE
I KNOW WHAT YOU WANNA DO
YOU GOT YOUR CRUST, I'M NO OBJECT OF LUST
I'M JUST PLAIN SANDRA DEE.

NO, NO, NO, SAL MINEO *ELVIS, ELVIS, Let me BE*
I WOULD NEVER STOOP SO LOW *Keep THAT PELVIS FAR FROM ME.*
PLEASE KEEP YOUR COOL, NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO DROOL
FONGOOL
I'M SANDRA DEE!

SANDY crosses to RIZZO.

SONNY

Hey, Sandy, wait a minute... hey...

SANDY

(To RIZZO.)

Listen, just who do you think you are? I saw you making fun of me.

(SANDY leaps on RIZZO and the two girls start fighting. DANNY pulls SANDY off.)

LET GO OF ME! YOU DIRTY LIAR! DON'T TOUCH ME!

SONNY and ROGER hold RIZZO.

RIZZO

Aaahh, let me go. I ain't gonna do nothin' to her. That chick's flipped her lid!

SANDY

(To DANNY.)

You tell them right now... that all those things you've been saying about me were lies. Go on, tell 'em.

DANNY

Whattaya talkin' about? I never said anything about you.

SANDY

You creep! You think you're such a big man, don't ya'? Trying to make me look like just another tramp.

(RIZZO charges at her. The guys hold RIZZO back.)

I don't know *why* I ever liked you, Danny Zuko.

*SANDY runs off in tears, stepping on FRENCHY'S fan magazine.
DANNY starts after her... gives up. FRENCHY sadly picks up torn Rick
Nelson picture.*

DANNY

(Turning to the others.)

Weird chick!

(Pause.)

Hey, Rizzo. You wanna go to the dance with me?

RIZZO

Huh? Yeah, sure. Why not?

ROGER

Hey, Jan. You got a date for the dance tomorrow night?

JAN

Tomorrow? Let me see—

(She takes out a little notebook and thumbs through it.)

No, I don't. Why?

ROGER

You wanna go with me?

JAN

You kiddin' me?

(ROGER shakes his head "no.")

Yeah, sure, Roge!

DOODY

(Very shy, moving to FRENCHY.)

Hey, Frenchy, can you still go to the dance, now that you quit school?

FRENCHY

Yeah. I guess so. Why?

DOODY

Oh... Ahh, nothin'... I'll see ya' there.

SONNY

Hey, Kenickie, how 'bout givin' me a ride tomorrow, and I'll pick us up a couple ah broads at the dance.

DANNY

With what? A meat hook?

KENICKIE

Nah, I got a blind date from 'cross town. I hear she's a real bombshell.

MARTY

Gee, I don't even know if I'll go.

Why not, Marty? **DANNY**

I ain't got a date. **MARTY**

Hey, I know just the guy. **DANNY**

(Pause. Yells offstage.)
Hey, EUGENE!

MARTY starts to chase DANNY hitting him with magazine.

Grease Refr. se

#10 We Go Together

ALL

WE GO TOGETHER, LIKE A
RAMA-LAMA-LAMA, KA-DINGITY DING-DE-DONG.
REMEMBERED FOREVER, AS
SHOO-BOP SHA WADDA WADDA
YIPPITY BOOM-DE-BOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY-CHANG SHOO BOP
THAT'S THE WAY IT SHOULD BE
WHAA-OOHH! YEAH!

WE'RE ONE OF A KIND, LIKE
DIP-DA-DIP-DA-DIP
DOO WOP DA DOOBY DOO
OUR NAMES ARE SIGNED
BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY,
SHOOBY-DOO WOP-SHA-BOP
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP
WE'LL ALWAYS BE LIKE ONE
WHA-WHA-WHA-WHA OH

WHEN WE GO OUT AT NIGHT
AND STARS ARE SHINING BRIGHT
UP IN THE SKIES ABOVE
OR AT THE HIGH SCHOOL DANCE
WHERE YOU CAN FIND ROMANCE
MAYBE IT MIGHT BE LOVE!

ROGER & JAN

RAMA LAMA LAMA ICE DINGITY DING DE DONG.

MARTY & KENICKIE

SHOO BOP SHA WADDA WADDA YIPPITY BOOM DE BOOM.

FRENCHY & DOODY

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP

GREASE reprise

RISSO

I solve my problems and I see the light
We gotta plug and think, we gotta feed it right

KENIKIE

There ain't no danger we can go to far
We start believing now that we can be who we are
Grease is the word

DANNY

They think our love is just a growing pain
Why don't they understand, It's just a crying shame

MARTY

Their lips are lying only real is real
We start to find right now we got to be what we feel

RISSO, DANNY, KENIKIE, MARTY

Grease is the word

FRENCHY, JAN, ROGER, SONNY, DOODY

Grease is the word, is the word that you heard
It's got groove it's got meaning

ALL

Grease is the time, is the place is the motion
Grease is the way we are feeling

This is the life of illusion
Wrapped up in trouble laced with confusion
What we doing here?

Grease is the word

Is the word

Is the word

Is the word

Is the word

Is the word

ACT II

SCENE 1 – SANDY'S BEDROOM AND SCHOOL GYM

SCENE: The GREASERS run on and sing "SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP." They are preparing for the high school dance—the boys combing hair, polishing shoes, etc.—the girls spraying hair, putting on crinolines, stuffing Kleenex into bras, etc.

#11 Shakin' At the High School Hop

ALL

WELL, HONKY-TONK BABY, GET ON THE FLOOR
ALL THE CATS ARE SHOUTIN' THEY'RE YELLIN' FOR MORE
MY BABY LIKES TO ROCK, MY BABY LIKES TO ROLL
MY BABY DOES THE CHICKEN AND SHE DOES THE STROLL:
WELL, SHAKE IT
OHH, SHAKE IT
YEAH, SHAKE IT
EVERYBODY SHAKIN'
SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP

DANNY

WELL, SOCK-HOP BABY,

GIRLS

ROLL UP YOUR CRAZY JEANS

GUYS

GONNA ROCK TO THE MUSIC,

GIRLS

GONNA DIG THE SCENE
SHIMMY TO THE LEFT,

ALL

A CHA-CHA TO THE RIGHT
WE GONNA DO THE WALK TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT WELL SHAKE IT!

YEAH, SHAKE IT!
YEAH, SHAKE IT!
EV'RYBODY SHAKIN'.
SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP.

GIRLS

WE'RE GONNA ALLEY-OOP ON BLUEBERRY HILL

GUYS

HULLY-GULLY WITH LUCILLE, WON'T BE STANDIN' STILL

ALL

HAND-JIVE BABY
DO THE STOMP WITH ME
I CHA-LYPSO, DO THE SLOPPA GONNA BOP WITH MR. LEE
WELL, SHAKE IT

*(Instrumental chorus and dance. During instrumental section, the
GREASERS move into the High School gym and are joined by PATTY,
EUGENE, and MISS LYNCH, ALL dancing wildly.)*

SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE!
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE!
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!

SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE!
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE!
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL!

VINCE FONTAINE

dialogue to be decided

Fantastic dancing and singing there from all the students of Rydell High School.
Welcome to all the listeners on WA . We're live from the Rydell High Gymnasium.
And now we have a special live guest. One of your own boys and girls!!!
Coming right to the bandstand is last year's Miss Teen Talent winner.....
Marty Marachino!!!!

#12 It's Raining on Prom Night

I WAS DEPRIVED OF A YOUNG GIRL'S DREAM
BY THE CRUEL FORCE OF NATURE FROM THE BLUE

INSTEAD OF A NIGHT FULL OF ROMANCE SUPREME
ALL I GOT WAS A RUNNY NOSE AND ASIATIC FLU

**we see Sandy in
her bedroom**

IT'S RAINING

ON PROM NIGHT.

MY HAIR IS A MESS.

IT'S RUNNING

ALL OVER

IT'S RAINING.

ON PROM NIGHT

OH OH MY HAIR IS A MESS

IT'S RAINING

MY TAFFETA DRESS.
IT'S WILTING
THE QUILTING
IN MY MAIDEN FORM.
AND MASCARA FLOWS
RIGHT DOWN MY NOSE,
BECAUSE OF THE STORM

ALL OVER
OH OH MY TAFFETA DRESS
IT'S WILTING
THE QUILTING
OH IN MY MAIDEN FORM
MASCARA FLOWS
RIGHT DOWN MY NOSE
BECAUSE IT'S RAINING

I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY CORSAGE, OH GEE
IT FELL DOWN A SEWER WITH MY SISTER'S I.D.

SANDY

Yes it's raining on prom night
Oh what can I do? I miss you.
It's raining
rain from the skies
It's raining real tears
from my eyes over you
Dear God, let him feel the
same way I do right now.
Make him want to
see me again!
OH WHAT CAN I DO?
IT'S RAINING
RAIN FROM THE SKIES
IT'S RAINING
TEARS FROM MY EYES OVER YOU
OOH RAINING
OOH RAINING
RAINING

IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
OH, WHAT CAN I DO?
IT'S RAINING
RAIN FROM THE SKIES
IT'S RAINING
TEARS FROM MY EYES OVER YOU

IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
OH WHAT CAN I DO?

IT'S RAINING
RAIN FROM THE SKIES
IT'S RAINING
TEARS FROM MY EYES OVER YOU
RAINING
RAINING, RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
RAINING

#12 A Scene Change into High School Hop

After song, "SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP" continues. Lights fade out on SANDY, come up on the high school dance. The couples are: DANNY and RIZZO, JAN and ROGER, FRENCHY and DOODY. MISS LYNCH is overseeing the punchbowl. MARTY is alone and SONNY is

VINCE

That was beautiful. Just like the lady herself!

drinking from a half-pint in the corner. At the end of "Shakin" the kids cheer and yell. JOHNNY CASINO, with guitar on bandstand, introduces VINCE FONTAINE, announcer for radio station WAXX.

Hang loose, everybody—

VINCE

And don't forget, only ten more minutes 'til the big Hand-Jive Contest.
(Cheers and excited murmurs from the CROWD.)
So, if you've got a steady get her ready.

#12B Underscore – High School Hop

VINCE leaves bandstand and mills among kids.

RIZZO

Hey, Danny, you gonna be my partner for the dance contest?

DANNY

Maybe, if nothing better comes along.

RIZZO

Drop dead!

JAN

(Stumbling on ROGER'S feet.)

Sorry.

ROGER

Why don'tcha let *me* lead, for a change?

JAN

I can't help it. I'm used to leading.

FRENCHY

(Dancing with DOODY, who is rocking back and forth in one spot.)

Hey, Doody, can't you at least turn me around or somethin'?

DOODY

Don't talk, I'm tryin' to count.

PATTY dances near DANNY with EUGENE, who is pumping her arm vigorously.

PATTY

Danny, Danny!

DANNY

Yeah, that's my name, don't wear it out.

PATTY

How did the track tryouts go?

DANNY

(Nonchalantly.)

I made the team.

PATTY

Oh, wonderful!

PATTY starts signaling in pantomime for DANNY to cut in.

RIZZO

Hey, Zuko, I think she's tryin' to tell ya' somethin'!

(PATTY'S pantomime becomes more desperate as EUGENE pumps harder.)

Go on, dance with her. You ain't doin' me no good.

DANNY

(Going up to EUGENE.)

Hey, Euuu-gene, Betty Rizzo thinks you look like Pat Boone.

EUGENE

Oh?

EUGENE walk over and stands near RIZZO, staring. He polishes his white bucks on the backs of his pant legs. DANNY dances with PATTY.

RIZZO

Whataya say, Fruit Boots?

EUGENE

I understand you were asking about me?

RIZZO

Yeah! I was wondering where you parked your hearse.

EUGENE sits next to RIZZO and RIZZO offers him SONNY'S half-pint. SONNY grabs it back. PATTY and DANNY in close dance clinch, not moving.

PATTY

I never knew you were such a fabulous dancer, Danny. So sensuous and feline.

DANNY

Huh? Yeah.

Kenickie and Cha Cha enter

CHA-CHA

God, nice time to get here. Look, the joint's half empty already.

KENICKIE

Ahh, knock it off! Can I help it if my car wouldn't start?

CHA-CHA

Jeez, what crummy decorations!

KENICKIE

Where'd ya' think you were goin', American Bandstand?

CHA-CHA

We had a sock-hop at St. Bernadette's once. The Sisters got real pumpkins and everything.

KENICKIE

Neat.

KENICKIE walks away from her and she trails behind him.

VINCE

(Coming up to MARTY.)

Pardon me, weren't you a contestant in the Miss Rock 'N' Roll Universe Pageant?

MARTY

Yeah, but I got disqualified 'cause I had a hickey on my neck.

*'Enchanted Guitae'
Music out.*

Danny & Patty are seen dancing together

PATTY

I can't imagine you ever having danced with Sandy like this.

DANNY

Whattaya mean?

PATTY

I mean her being so clumsy and all. She can't even twirl a baton right. In fact, I've been thinking of having a little talk with the coach about her.

DANNY

Why? Whatta you care?

PATTY

Well, I mean... even you have to admit she's a bit of a drip. I mean... isn't that why you broke up with her?

DANNY

Hey, listen... y'know she used to be a halfway decent chick before she got mixed up with you and your brown-nose friends.

*DANNY walks away from her. PATTY, stunned, runs to the punch table.
KENICKIE walks up to RIZZO.*

RIZZO

Hey, Kenickie, where ya' been, the submarine races?

KENICKIE

Nah. I had to go to Egypt to pick up a date.

RIZZO

You feel like dancin'?

KENICKIE

Crazy.

He starts to dance off with RIZZO.

EUGENE

It's been very nice talking to you, Betty.

RIZZO

Yeah, see ya' around the Bookmobile.

RIZZO

Yeah, see ya' around the Bookmobile.

(CHA-CHA MOVES TO EUGENE HOPING EUGENE MIGHT ASK HER TO DANCE AS BAND CONTINUES. SONNY CROSSES DANCE FLOOR)

DOODY.....Hey Rump, lets go get a beer!

ROGER.....Yeah, OK

JAN.....Oh Roger, would you get me some punch?

ROGER.....Whatsa matter? You crippled?

(DOODY AND ROGER START OFF, JAN STICKS HER TONGUE OUT AT ROGER. DOODY AND ROGER BUMP INTO SONNY)

VINCEI'm Vince Fontaine. Do your folks know I come into your room every night? Over WAXX radio, that is!

(Vince laughs.) I'm gonna judge the dance contest. Are you gonna be in it?

MARTY.....I guess not, I ain't gotta date!

VINCE.....What? A knockout like you? Things sure have changed since I went to school... last year. Ha-Ha!

(MARTY STARES AT HIM. DOODY SONNY ROGER ARE DRINKING IN A CORNER. CHA-CHA IS DANCING AROUND EUGENE AT BENCH)

DOODY.....Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

SONNY.....Where?

ROGER

Jesus! is that godzilla?

SONNY

Do you think she did her make up with a trowel??

CHA-CHA

(Standing near EUGENE.)
Hey, did you come here to dance or didn't ya'?

EUGENE

Of course, but I never learned how to do this dance.

CHA-CHA

Ahh, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach "ballroom" at the CYO.

(She grabs EUGENE in dance position.)
Now, one-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha-very-good-cha-cha-cha-keep-it-up-cha-cha-cha...

EUGENE

You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA

Thanks, ya' can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

*Anything? She
Must ends.*

EUGENE

(To CHA-CHA.)
Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

CHA-CHA

Hey, wait a minute... don'tcha want my phone number or somethin'?

EUGENE

(Over by PATTY.)
Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

PATTY

That's right. I almost forgot.

She looks longingly toward DANNY as EUGENE pulls her away.

DANNY

(Walking over to RIZZO and KENICKIE.)
Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

RIZZO

Don't strain yourself... I'm dancin' with Kenickie.

KENICKIE

That's alright, Zuko, you can have my date.
(He yells.)

Hey! Enchalada come `ere

CHA-CHA

(Walking over.)

Yeah, whattaya want?

KENICKIE

How'dja like to dance this next one with Danny Zuko?

CHA-CHA

The big rod of the Burger Palace Boys? I didn't even know he saw me here.

DANNY

(Giving CHA-CHA a dismayed look.)

I didn't.

CHA-CHA looks around in ecstasy.

VINCE

Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one...
(Drum roll.)

...the Hand-Jive Dance Contest.
(The kids cheer.)

Let's get things under way by bringing up our own Miss Lynch.

The kids react. Guitar player in band plays a few chords of Rydell fight song as MISS LYNCH comes up to the mike.

#12C Enter Miss Lynch

MISS LYNCH

Thank you, ~~Clarence~~ Vincent.
(All the kids break up.)

Whenever you're finished.
(Noise subsides a little.)

Before we begin, I'd like to welcome you all to "Moonlight in the Tropics." And I think we all owe a big round of applause to Patty Simcox and her committee for the wonderful decorations.

Mixed reaction from crowd.

CHA-CHA

They shoulda got real coconuts!

MISS LYNCH

Now, I'm sure you'll be glad to know that I'm not judging this dance contest.

(A few kids cheer.)

All right. All right. I'd like to present Mr. Vince Fontaine...

(Kids cheer, as she looks around.)

...Mr. Fontaine?

#12D Enter Vince Fontaine

VINCE

(Necking with MARTY, yells to MISS LYNCH.)

Comin' right up!

MISS LYNCH

As most of you know, Mr. Fontaine is an announcer for radio station WAXX.

(VINCE, on the bandstand, whispers in her ear.)

...uh...

(Uncomfortably.)

"Dig the scene on big fifteen."

(Cheer goes up.)

Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl.

ROGER

Too bad, Eugene!

MISS LYNCH

Two: anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

RIZZO

(Loud to KENICKIE.)

That lets us out!

MISS LYNCH

Three: If Mr. Fontaine taps you on the shoulder, you must clear the dance floor immediately...

VINCE

(Grabbing the mike from MISS LYNCH.)

I just wanna say, truly in all sincerity, Miss Lynch, that you're doing a really, really terrific job here, terrific. And I'll sure bet these kids are lucky to have you for a teacher, 'cause I'll bet in all sincerity that you're really terrific. IS SHE TERRIFIC, KIDS?

(The kids cheer.)

Only thing I wanna say, in all sincerity, is enjoy yourselves, have a ball, 'cause like we always say at "BIG FIFTEEN" where the jocks hang out—"If you're having fun, you're number one!" And some lucky guy and gal is gonna go boppin' home with a stack of terrific prizes. But don't feel bad if I bump yuzz out, 'cause it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what ya' do with those dancing shoes. So, okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens... and AWAY WE GO!

VINCE does JACKIE GLEASON pose. JOHNNY CASINO sings "BORN TO HAND-JIVE." During the dance, couples are eliminated one by one

as VINCE FONTAINE mills through the crowd, tapping each couple and occasionally letting one of his hands slither down to rub one of the girls across the ass, or nonchalantly trying to "cop a feel."

#13 Born to Hand Jive

BEFORE I WAS BORN, LATE ONE NIGHT
MY PAPA SAID, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT
THE DOCTOR LAUGHED, WHEN MA LAID DOWN
WITH HER STOMACH BOUNCIN' ALL AROUND
'CAUSE A BE-BOP STORK WAS ABOUT TO ARRIVE
MAMA GAVE BIRTH TO THE "HAND-JIVE!"

I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I MILKED A COW
WHEN I WAS THREE I PUSHED A PLOW
WHILE CHOPPIN' WOOD I'D MOVE MY LEGS
AND STARTED DANCIN' WHILE I GATHERED EGGS
THE TOWN-FOLK CLAPPED, I WAS ONLY FIVE
HE'LL OUTDANCE 'EM ALL, HE'S A BORN "HAND-JIVE!"

Short guitar solo. Dance Chorus.

BORN TO HAND-JIVE, BABY!!
BORN TO HAND-JIVE BABY!!

(Dance)

SO I GREW UP DANCIN' ON THE STAGE

ENSEMBLE

BORN TO HAND-JIVE, BABY
BORN TO HAND-JIVE, BABY.

JOHNNY CASINO

NOW, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?
OH, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?
BORN TO HAND-JIVE, BABY,
BORN TO HAND-JIVE BABY.
OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH.

ENSEMBLE

BORN TO HAND-JIVE!

Eventually, all the couples are eliminated except DANNY and CHA-CHA. On the final chorus, the kids stand around in a half circle and clap in time. VINCE FONTAINE pulls MISS LYNCH onto the dance floor and tries to hog the spotlight from DANNY and CHA-CHA. At the end of the dance, MISS LYNCH, out of breath, returns to the bandstand, VINCE FONTAINE right behind her.

MISS LYNCH

My goodness! Well, we have our winners. Will you step up here for your prizes? Daniel Zuko and... and...

DANNY and CHA-CHA, swamped by the other kids, battle their way to the bandstand.

CHA-CHA

Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

MISS LYNCH

(Taken aback at having to repeat the first name.)

Uh... Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

CHA-CHA

(Grabbing mike.)

They call me Cha-Cha 'cause I'm the best dancer at St. Bernadette's.

RIZZO

Hey! Would ya like to meet St. Bernadette????

MISS LYNCH

Oh... that's very nice. Congratulations to both of you, and here are your prizes: two record albums "Hits from the House of WAXX" autographed by Mr. Vince Fontaine.

(She holds up album with large letters WAXX. Kids cheer.)

Two free passes to the Twi-Light Drive in Theatre... good on any week night.

(Kids cheer.)

A coupon worth ten dollars off at **K-Mart**

(Kids boo.)

And last but not least, your trophies, prepared by Mrs. Schneider's art class.

Cheers and applause. MISS LYNCH presents DANNY and CHA-CHA with two hideous ceramic nebbishes in dance positions, mounted on blocks of wood.

VINCE

(Grabbing mike from MISS LYNCH.)

Weren't they terrific? C'mon, let's hear it for these kids!

(Kids cheer.)

Only thing I wanna say before we wrap things up is that you kids at Rydell are the greatest!

KENICKIE

Friggin' A!

VINCE

Last dance, ladies' choice.

#13A Cross-over ("Last Dance") Out of Hop

Band plays slow instrumental. DANNY takes record album from CHA-CHA, in exchange giving her his trophy and he exits. Couples leave

BLUE MOON plays

As the students leave for home in groups.....

we see RIZZO and KENICKIE walking home together.

DANNY is just about last to leave when CHA CHA appears and walks toward home beside DANNY as if they are together.

This is all witnessed by SANDY who changed her mind and made her way to the dance.

Guess mine is not the first heart broken
My eyes are not the first to cry
I'm not the first to know
There's just no getting over you

I know I'm just a fool who's willing
To sit around and wait for you
But baby, can't you see there's nothing else for me to do?
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide
Since you pushed my love aside
I'm out of my head
Hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you

My head is sayin', "Fool, forget him"
My heart is sayin', "Don't let go
Hold on to the end", that's what I intend to do
I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's no way to hide
Since you pushed my love aside
I'm outta my head
Hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you
Hopelessly devoted to you

Scene Change

MUSIC

"DREAM LOVER"

SCENE 2 – IN FRONT OF THE BURGER PALACE

SCENE: It is evening a few days later in front of the Burger Palace. FRENCHY is pacing around, magazine in hand, looking at sign on Burger Palace window: "Counter Girl Wanted." After a few moments SONNY, KENICKIE and DOODY enter with weapons: DOODY with a baseball bat, SONNY with a zip-gun, KENICKIE with a lead pipe and chain. They wear leather jackets and engineer boots.

KENICKIE

Hey, Sonny, what cracker-jack box ja' get that zip gun out of, anyway?

SONNY

What do ya' mean, I made it in shop.

(Seeing FRENCHY.)

Hey, what's shakin', French? You get out of Beauty School already?

FRENCHY

Oh... I cut tonight. Those beauty teachers they got working there don't know nothin'. Hey, what's with the arsenal?

DOODY

We gotta rumble with the Flaming Dukes.

FRENCHY

No lie! How come?

KENICKIE

Remember that grungy broad I took to the dance?

FRENCHY looks blank.

DOODY

(Helpfully.)

Godzilla!

DOODY & KENICKIE

dance together, imitating Cha Cha and Eugene

"One-two—cha-cha-cha!"

FRENCHY

Oh! Y'mean Cha-Cha Dee Garage-io... the one Danny won the dance contest with?

SONNY

Well, it turns out she goes steady with the leader of the Flaming Dukes. And, she told this guy Danny tried to put his hands all over her.

KENICKIE

If he did, he musta been makin' a bug collection for Biology.

All guys laugh, KENICKIE joins in laughing at his own joke. DANNY enters jogging, wearing a white track suit with a brown and green number "4" on his back. The trunks are white with a thin green and brown stripe running vertically on each side. He has a relay-race baton.

FRENCHY

(Seeing DANNY.)
Hey look... ain't that Danny?

DOODY

Hey, Danny!

FRENCHY

What's he doing in his underwear?

DOODY

That's a track suit! Hi 'ya, Danny.

DANNY stops. He's panting. Guys gather around him.

KENICKIE

Jesus, Zuko, where do you keep your "Wheaties?"

DANNY

(Reaching in front of jock strap and pulling out a crumpled pack of Luckies.)

Ha-ha. Big joke.

DANNY lights a cigarette and holds pack in his hand.

SONNY

Hey, it's a good thing you're here. We're supposed to rumble the Dukes tonight!

DANNY

(Alarmed.)
What time?

KENICKIE

Nine o'clock.

DANNY

(Annoyed.)
Nice play! I got field training till 9:30.

KENICKIE

Can't ya' sneak away, man?

DANNY

Not a chance! The coach'd kick my butt.

SONNY

The coach!

DANNY

Besides, what am I supposed to do, stomp on somebody's face with my gym shoes?

He puts cigarettes back in jock.

KENICKIE

Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, whattaya tryin' to prove with this track team crap!?

DANNY

Why? Whatta you care? Look, I gotta cut. I'm in the middle of a race now. See ya' later.

DANNY starts off.

SONNY

You got "the hots" for that cheerleader or somethin'?

DANNY

(Runs back angry.)

How'd you like a fat lip, Sonny?

SONNY

Zuko, we're gonna get creamed without you.

DANNY

Nine o'clock, huh? I'll be back if I can get away. Later!

Silence; DANNY stands glaring at the guys for a moment and then he runs off, cigarette in his mouth.

SONNY

Neat guy, causes a ruckus and then he cuts out on us!

KENICKIE

Jeez, next thing ya' know he'll be gettin' a crew-cut!

DOODY

He'd look neater with a flat top.

KENICKIE

Hey Frenchy, why don't ya go inside? I don't want ya getting caught up in the rumble

SONNY

Looks like they aint gonna show. They should have been here by now!!

DOODY

What time is it?

SONNY

(Looking at his watch.)

Hey man, it's almost five after... c'mon, let's split.

KENICKIE

Give 'em another ten minutes. Hey, what the hell happened to Rump?

SONNY

Who cares about Dumbo. Who'da ever thought Zuko'd punk out on us.

KENICKIE

Nice rumble! A herd of Flaming Dukes against you, me and Howdy Doody.

DOODY

Hey, I heard about this one time when the Dukes pulled a sneak attack by drivin' up in a stolen laundry truck. That really musta been cool.

SONNY

(Suddenly.)

Hey, you guys, watch out for a cruisin' laundry truck.

SONNY and KENICKIE tense up looking around—DOODY stares blankly. ROGER comes charging on in a frenzy, with a car antenna in his hand and shouting.

ROGER

Okay, where the hell are they? Lemme at 'em!

(Looking around.)

Hey, where's Zuko?

SONNY

Well, look who's here. Where you been, meat ball?

ROGER

Hey, bite the weenie, moron. My old man made me help him paint the damned basement. I couldn't even find my bullwhip. I had to bust off an aerial.

SONNY

Ha, whattaya expect to do with that thing?

KENICKIE

(Grabbing ROGER'S antenna and imitating a newscaster.)

This is Dennis James bringing you the play-by-play of Championship Gangfighting!

ROGER

(Grabbing antenna back.)

Hey, listen, I'll take this over any of *those* tinker toys!

KENICKIE

Oh, yeah? O.K., Rump, how 'bout if I hit ya' over the head with that thing and then I hit ya' over the head with my lead pipe and you can tell me which one hurts more—okay?

ROGER

Okay. C'mon and get it! C'mon, Kenickie!

He holds out the antenna. As KENICKIE reaches for it he lashes the air above KENICKIE'S head and almost hits SONNY behind him.

SONNY

Hey, watch it with that thing, Pimple Puss!

ROGER

Hey, whatsa matter, LaTierri, afraid ya' might get hurt a little?

SONNY

Listen, Chicken Fat, you're gonna look real funny cruisin' around the neighborhood in an iron lung.

ROGER

Well, why don'tcha use that thing, then? You got enough rubber bands there to start three paper routes. (X)

KENICKIE

(Grabbing DOODY'S baseball bat.)

Hey. Rump! C'mon, let's see ya' try that again.

ROGER

~~What's the matter Kenicks? What happened to your big bad pipe?~~

~~SONNY, DOODY, KENICKIE and ROGER begin circling. KENICKIE knocks antenna out of ROGER'S hand with bat. KENICKIE and SONNY close in on ROGER, now defenseless.~~

KENICKIE

~~Okay, Rump, how's about mooning the Flaming Dukes? Pants 'em!~~

~~SONNY and KENICKIE leap on ROGER and get his pants off. DOODY helps with the shoes. SONNY and KENICKIE run off with ROGER'S pants as DOODY gathers up weapons.~~

DOODY

~~Hey, you guys, wait up!~~

~~DOODY starts to run off, then goes back to hand ROGER his antenna. DOODY exits.~~

ROGER

~~Oh, crap!~~

~~ROGER stands a moment bewildered, holding antenna and his shoes, then exits disgusted.~~

FRENCHY STEPS OUT OF THE BURGER BAR

DOODY

Hey, Frenchy, maybe I'll come down to your beauty school some night this week... we can have a Coke or somethin'.

FRENCHY

(Uncertain.)

Yeah... yeah, sure.

(DOODY smiles and, depositing his baseball bat in the same oil can, exits into the Burger Palace. To her movie magazine.)

Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't go in the Palace for a job... with all the guys sittin' around. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angel things like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Would that be neat... somebody always there to tell ya' what's the best thing to do.

Spooky angelic guitar chords. FRENCHY'S Guardian TEEN ANGEL appears swinging in quietly on a rope. He is a Fabian-like rock singer. White Fabian sweater with the collar turned up, white chinos, white boots, a large white comb sticking out of his pocket. He sings "BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT." After the first verse, a chorus of ANGELS appears: a group of GIRLS in white plastic sheets and their hair in white plastic rollers in a halo effect. They provide background Doo-wahs. The TEEN ANGEL sings.

14 Beauty School Dropout

TEEN ANGEL

(GIRLS sing backup throughout song. See Vocal Book.)

~~YOUR~~ STORY'S SAD TO TELL
A TEENAGE NE'ER-DO-WELL
MOST MIXED-UP NON-DELINQUENT ON THE BLOCK
~~YOUR~~ FUTURE'S SO UNCLEAR NOW
WHAT'S LEFT OF ~~YOUR~~ CAREER NOW *my*
CAN'T EVEN GET A TRADE-IN ON ~~YOUR~~ SMOCK.

(GIRLS enter, dressed in plastic beautician's robes and curlers.)

Teen Angei.

BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
NO GRADUATION DAY FOR YOU
BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
MISSED YOUR MID-TERMS AND FLUNKED SHAMPOO
WELL, AT LEAST YOU COULD HAVE TAKEN TIME
TO WASH AND CLEAN YOUR CLOTHES UP
AFTER SPENDING ALL THAT DOUGH TO HAVE
THE DOCTOR FIX YOUR NOSE UP

TEEN ANGEL (CONT'D)

BABY, GET MOVIN'
WHY KEEP YOUR FEEBLE HOPES ALIVE?
WHAT ARE YOU PROVING?
YOU GOT THE DREAM BUT NOT THE DRIVE
IF YOU GO FOR YOUR DIPLOMA YOU COULD JOIN A STENO POOL
TURN IN YOUR TEASING COMB AND GO BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL.

BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
HANGIN' AROUND THE CORNER STORE
BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU KNEW THE SCORE
WELL, THEY COULDN'T TEACH YOU ANYTHING
YOU THINK YOU'RE SUCH A LOOKER
BUT NO CUSTOMER WOULD GO TO YOU
UNLESS SHE WAS A HOOKER.
BABY, DON'T SWEAT IT
YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT TO HOLD A JOB
BETTER FORGET IT
WHO WANTS THEIR HAIR DONE BY A SLOB?
NOW YOUR BANGS ARE CURLED, YOUR LASHES TWIRLED,
BUT STILL THE WORLD IS CRUEL
WIPE OFF THAT ANGEL FACE AND GO BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL.

At the end of the song the TEEN ANGEL hands FRENCHY a high school diploma, which she uncurls, looks at, crumples up and throws away. The TEEN ANGEL and CHOIR look on. FRENCHY walks away.

#14A Beauty School Dropout - Reprise

TEEN ANGEL

BABY, YA' BLEW IT
YOU PUT OUR GOOD ADVICE TO SHAME
HOW COULD YOU DO IT?
BETCHA DEAR ABBY'D SAY THE SAME.
GUESS THERE'S NO WAY TO GET THROUGH TO YOU
NO MATTER WHO MAY TRY
MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THAT MALT SHOP IN THE SKY.
YAH.

*CHOIR exits and TEEN ANGEL swings off on rope. FRENCHY exits.
DOODY, KENICKIE and SONNY come out of Burger Palace as the
place is closing. The GUYS retrieve their weapons from the trash can.*

Scene change.....That'll Be The Day

SCENE 3 – DRIVE-IN MOVIE

SCENE: Scene comes up on Greased Lightning at the Twi-Light Drive-In Theatre. SANDY and DANNY are sitting alone at opposite ends of the front seat staring straight ahead in awkward silence. Movie music is coming out of a portable speaker. DANNY is sipping a quart of beer. Dialogue from the movie begins to come out of the speaker over eerie background music.

The Blob

L

Silence. DANNY stretches, puts arm across SANDY'S shoulder. DANNY tries to get arm around her. She moves away.

DANNY

Why don'tcha move over a little closer?

Removes arm from across the back of seat.

SANDY

This is all right.

DANNY

Well, can't ya' at least smile or somethin'? Look, Sandy, I practically had to bust Kenickie's arm to get his car for tonight. The guys are really P.O.'ed at me. I mean, I thought we were gonna forget all about that scene in the park with Sonny and Rizzo and everything. I told ya' on the phone I was sorry.

SANDY

I know you did.

DANNY

Well, you believe me, don't ya'?

SANDY

I guess so. It's just that everything was so much easier when there was just the two of us.

DANNY

Yeah, I know... but...

(Suddenly.)

...Hey, you ain't goin' with another guy, are ya'?

SANDY

No. Why?

DANNY

(Taking off his high school ring.)

Err... oh, ah... nothin'... well, yeah... uh... ahhh,

(Has trouble removing ring—runs ring through hair and it comes off.)

I was gonna ask ya' to take my ring.

He holds out the ring.

SANDY

Oh, Danny... I don't know what to say.

DANNY

Well, don'tcha want it?

SANDY

(Smiles shyly.)

Uh-huh.

DANNY puts ring on SANDY'S finger. She kisses him lightly.

DANNY

I shoulda gave it to ya' a long time ago.

(They kiss.)

I really like you, Sandy.

(They kiss again. DANNY getting more aggressive and passionate as the kiss goes on.)

SANDY

Danny, take it easy! What are you trying to do?

SANDY squirms away from him.

DANNY

Whattsa' matter?

SANDY

Well, I mean... I thought we were just gonna—you know—be steadies.

DANNY

Well, whattaya' think goin' steady is, anyway?

(He grabs her again.)

DANNY (CONT'D)

C'mon, Sandy!

SANDY

Stop it! I've never seen you like this.

DANNY

Relax, will ya', nobody's watchin' us!

SANDY

Danny, please, you're hurting me.

DANNY lets go and SANDY breaks away.

DANNY

Whattaya' gettin' so shook up about? I thought I meant somethin' to ya'.

SANDY

You do. But I'm still the same girl I was last summer. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean we're gonna go all the way.

SANDY opens the car door, gets out.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, wait a minute.

SANDY slams car door on DANNY'S hand.

SANDY

I'm sorry, Danny...

DANNY

(In pain, falsetto voice.)

It's nothing!

SANDY

Maybe we better just forget about it.

SANDY gives DANNY his ring back. When he refuses, she leaves it on car hood. She exits.

DANNY

(Yelling.)

Hey, Sandy, where you goin'? You can't just walk out of a drive-in!

Sound cue..... Movie goes

Stranded at the drivin'
Branded a fool
What will they say Monday at school?

Sandy, can't you see I'm in misery?
We made a start, now we're apart
There's nothing left for me

Love has flown, all alone
I sit and wonder why
Oh, why you left me
Oh, Sandy?

Oh, Sandy, baby
Someday, when high school is done
Somehow, someday, our two worlds will be one

In heaven forever and ever we will be
Oh, please say you'll stay,
Oh, Sandy

Sandy, my darlin'
You hurt me real bad
You know it's true
But, baby, you gotta believe me when I say
I'm helpless without you

Love has flown, all alone
I sit, I wonder why
Oh, why you left me
Oh, Sandy?
Sandy, Sandy
Why?
Oh, Sandy

Scene Change Misty

SCENE 4 – JAN'S PARTY

SCENE: A party in JAN'S basement. 1

r. KENICKIE and RIZZO are dancing. SONNY and MARTY are on couch tapping feet and drinking beer. FRENCHY is sitting on floor next to record player keeping time to the music. JAN is swaying to the music. SANDY sits alone on stairs trying to fit in and enjoy herself. DANNY is not present.

Hound Dog

SANDY

Don't put too many records on, Frenchy. I'm going to leave in a couple of minutes.

KENICKIE

Aahh, come on! You ain't takin' your record player already! The party's just gettin' started.

RIZZO

(Moving to SANDY at steps.)

Yeah, she's cuttin' out 'cause Zuko ain't here.

SANDY

No, I'm not! I didn't come here to see him.

RIZZO

No? What'dja come for, then?

SANDY

Uh... because I was invited.

RIZZO

We only invited ya' 'cause we needed a record player.

JAN

(Trying to avoid trouble, she motions to FRENCHY to come out to the kitchen.)

Hey, French!

FRENCHY

(Coming over to SANDY and putting her hand on SANDY'S arm.)

Don't mind her, Sandy. C'mon, let's go help Jan fix the food.

The GUYS all gather together at the couch looking at a View Master.

MARTY

(Moving to RIZZO, who is sitting alone on steps.)

Jesus, you're really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo... You havin' your friend?

RIZZO

Huh?

MARTY

Your friend. Your period.

Don't I wish! I'm about five days late.

RIZZO

You think maybe you're p.g.?

MARTY

I don't know—big deal.

RIZZO

How'd you let a thing like that happen anyway?

MARTY

It wasn't my fault. The guy was usin' a thing, but it broke.

RIZZO

Shit

MARTY

Yeah. He got it in a machine at a gas station. Y'know, one of those four for a quarter jobs.

RIZZO

Jeez, what a cheapskate!

MARTY

(KENICKIE gets can of beer; near MARTY and RIZZO.)
Hey, it's not Kenickie, is it?

Nah! You don't know the guy.

RIZZO

Aahh, they're all the same! Ya' remember that disc jockey I met at the dance. I caught him puttin' aspirin in my Coke.

MARTY

Hey, promise you won't tell anybody, huh?

RIZZO

Sure, I won't say nothin'.

MARTY

(Moves to GUYS at couch.)
Hey, what happened to the music? V

RIZZO

Hey Doody, put on another record.

ROGER

Dream The Everly Bros plays

During the start of song, MARTY whispers to KENICKIE, who angrily goes over to RIZZO.)

KENICKIE

(Loud.)

Hey, Rizzo, I hear you're knocked up.

*Music
Song stops.*

RIZZO

(Glaring at MARTY.)

You do, huh? Boy, good news really travels fast!

KENICKIE

Hey, listen, why didn't you tell me?

RIZZO

Don't worry about it, Kenickie. You don't even know who the guy is.

KENICKIE

Huh? Thanks a lot, kid.

*He walks away, hurt, leaves the party. The group urges him to stay.
RIZZO, upset, sits looking after him.*

SONNY

(Coming over to RIZZO.)

Hey, Rizz, how's tricks? Look, if you ever need somebody to talk to...

RIZZO

All of a sudden you think you can get a little. Get lost, Sonny.

DOODY

Tough luck, Rizzo.

ROGER

Listen, Rizz, I'll help you out with some money if you need it.

RIZZO

Forget it, I don't want any handouts.

FRENCHY

It ain't so bad, Rizz—you get to stay home from school.

JAN

Hey, you want to stay over tonight, Rizz?

RIZZO

Hey, why don't you guys just flake off and leave me alone?

There is an awkward silence.

JAN

It's getting late, anyway—I guess it might be better if everybody went home. C'mon, let's go!

JAN pushes SONNY. DOODY and FRENCHY exit.

Music stops

MARTY

Hey, French... wait up!

*MARTY gets her purse, which is near RIZZO, avoiding eye contact.
RIZZO glares viciously at her.*

ROGER

See ya', Rizz.

ROGER looks at her a moment and exits.

SONNY

(To JAN.)

Tell her I didn't mean anything, will ya'.

He exits. RIZZO begins to clean up.

JAN

Just leave that stuff, Rizzo. I'll get it.

RIZZO

Look, it's no bother. I don't mind.

JAN exits. SANDY collects her record player and purse.

SANDY

I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.

RIZZO

Bull! What are you gonna do—give me a whole sermon about it?

SANDY

No. But doesn't it bother you that you're pregnant?

RIZZO

Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.

SANDY

Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here?

SANDY (CONT'D)

(RIZZO turns away.)

It's Kenickie, isn't it?

(Awkward pause.)

Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck, Rizzo.

She starts to leave. RIZZO turns and glares at her.

RIZZO

Just a minute, Miss Goody-Goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy crap! Since you know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? **you just listen to me Miss Sandra**

Dee

#17 There Are Worse Things I Could Do

RIZZO (CONT'D)

THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO
THAN GO WITH A BOY OR TWO
EVEN THOUGH THE NEIGHBORHOOD
THINKS I'M TRASHY AND NO GOOD
I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE TRUE
BUT THERE'S WORSE THINGS I COULD DO.

I COULD FLIRT WITH ALL THE GUYS
SMILE AT THEM AND BAT MY EYES
PRESS AGAINST THEM WHEN WE DANCE
MAKE THEM THINK THEY STAND A CHANCE.
THEN REFUSE TO SEE IT THROUGH
THAT'S A THING I'D NEVER DO.

I COULD STAY HOME EVERY NIGHT
WAIT AROUND FOR MISTER RIGHT
TAKE COLD SHOWERS EVERY DAY
AND THROW MY LIFE AWAY
FOR A DREAM THAT WON'T COME TRUE.

I COULD HURT SOMEONE LIKE ME
OUT OF SPITE OR JEALOUSY
I DON'T STEAL AND I DON'T LIE
BUT I CAN FEEL AND I CAN CRY
A FACT I'LL BET YOU NEVER KNEW
BUT TO CRY IN FRONT OF YOU
THAT'S THE WORST THING I COULD DO.

Lights fade out on RIZZO as SANDY exits, crying, carrying her record player, going into her bedroom. SANDY sits down on her bed, dejectedly. She sings a reprise of "LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE."

#18 Sandra Dee - Reprise

SANDY

LOOK AT ME, THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING MORE THAN WHAT THEY SEE
WHOLESOME AND PURE, ALSO SCARED AND UNSURE
A POOR MAN'S SANDRA DEE

WHEN THEY CRITICIZE AND MAKE FUN OF ME
CAN'T THEY SEE THE TEARS IN MY SMILE?
DON'T THEY REALIZE THERE'S JUST ONE OF ME
AND IT HAS TO LAST ME A WHILE.

Frenchy enters

? Can you come over for awhile? And bring your make-up case.

SANDY, YOU MUST START ANEW
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO?

HOLD YOUR HEAD HIGH
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND CRY
GOODBYE
TO SANDRA DEE.

*On last line of song she reaches for Kleenex and stuffs them into her bra.
Lights fade.*

#18A Scene Change – Out of Sandra Dee - Reprise

Scene Change

Music

Rock Around The Clock

SCENE 5 – OUTSIDE THE BURGER PALACE

SCENE: Lights come up inside of the Burger Palace. ROGER, DOODY, KENICKIE and SONNY are sitting at counter.

ROGER

Hey, you guys wanta come over to my house to watch the Mickey Mouse Club?

(PATTY enters in cheerleader costume, dragging pom poms dispiritedly.)

Do a split, give a yell. Shake your butt for old Rydell

~~SONNY~~

SONNY

(Loudly.)

She ain't talkin'.

DOODY

Maybe she had a fight with Danny.

KENICKIE

Hey, pom-poms! Why don't ya' make me a track star, too?

SONNY

Nah, get *me* out on that field. I'm a better broad-jumper than Zuko.

The GUYS laugh.

PATTY

(Turning on them.)

You're disgusting, all of you! You can *have* your Danny Zuko, you worthless bums.

ROGER

Nice talk!

DOODY

Whatsa matter? Don't you like Danny anymore?

PATTY

As if you didn't know... he quit the track team!

ALL THE GUYS

Huh?

PATTY

I just found out. The other day the coach asked Danny, perfectly nicely, to get a hair cut. Danny made a shamefully crass gesture and walked off the field.

ROGER

What's a shamefully crass gesture?

SONNY

He gave him "the finger!"

GUYS crack up.

ROGER

What a neat!

PATTY

Not only that, before he left the locker room, he....he... smeared Deep Heat in the team captain's athletic support.

DOODY

Goodness gracious, great b.....

DANNY

① Hey, you guys!

KENICKIE ② Hey Zuko

Sonny: ③ Whattaya say, Zuke? Where ya' been?

DOODY

Hi, Danny.

*DANNY stands open-mouthed, bewildered by all the sudden attention.
PATTY looks on disapprovingly.*

DANNY

I guess you got the word, huh?

ROGER

Hey, come on, we were just goin' over to my house to watch the adventures of Superman

DANNY

Yeah? *(Enthusiastically.)*

PATTY

Danny! I want to talk to you.

DANNY motions to GUYS to be cool for a second as he crosses to PATTY.

DANNY

Ease off, Patty!

PATTY

(Dagger eyes.)
It's very important, Danny!

GUYS all crowd around DANNY again.

SONNY

Aahh, come on! Zuko! It'll be neat. Lois Lane is looking fitter than ever

DANNY

(Smiles.)

Solid! Later, Patty.

GUYS start to leave. MARTY, FRENCHY, RIZZO and JAN in Pink Ladies jackets enter silently, gesturing the guys to "be cool" as they take up defiant positions. SANDY enters, now a Greaser's "Dream Girl." A wild new hair style, black leather motorcycle jacket with silver studs on the back that spell "BIG D," skin tight slacks, gold hoop earrings. Yet, she actually looks prettier and more alive than she ever has. She is chewing gum and smoking a cigarette. She slouches casually and French inhales.

RIZZO

(Aside, to SANDY.)

Remember, play it cool.

DANNY turns and sees SANDY.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy! Wow, what a total! Wick-ed!

SANDY

(Tough and cool.)

What's it to ya', Zuko?

DANNY

Hey, we was just goin' to check out "the adventures of Superman. How would you like to come along?"

PATTY

Danny, what's gotten into you? You couldn't possibly be interested in that... that floozy.

SANDY looks to RIZZO for her next move. Then she strolls over to PATTY, studies her calmly, and punches her in the eye. PATTY falls.

RIZZO, FRENCHY, MARTY & JAN

Yes!!!!

PATTY

Oh my God!!! I'm going to have a black eye.

(Patty bawls)

FRENCHY

Don't sweat it!.... I'll fix it up.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, you're somethin' else!

SANDY

Oh, so ya' noticed, huh?

(She looks him calmly in the eye and walks coolly over to microphone, picks it up, walks back to DANNY and then, making classic gesture with right hand striking left inner elbow; her left forearm swings up with mike in hand. Better known as an "up yours" gesture.)

Tell me about it, Stud!

DANNYI got chills, they're multiplying
And I'm losing control
'Cause the power you're supplying
It's electrifying (electrifying)

SANDYYou better shape up
'Cause I need a man
And my heart is set on you
You better shape up
You better understand
To my heart I must be true

DANNYNothin' left, nothin' left for me to do

| | |
|--|---|
| BOTHYou're the one that I want..... | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey |
| The one that I want | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey |
| The one that I want..... | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh |
| The one I need | (one I need) |
| Oh, yes, indeed | (yes, indeed) |

SANDYIf you're filled with affection
You're too shy to convey
Meditate in my direction
Feel your way

| | |
|---|-------------------------------|
| DANNYI better shape up | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |
| 'Cause you need a man | CHORUS Ooh, ooh, ooh |
| SANDYI need a man | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |
| Who can keep me satisfied | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |

| | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| DANNYI better shape up | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |
| If I'm gonna prove | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |
| SANDYYou better prove | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |
| That my faith is justified | CHORUS (Ooh, ooh, ooh) |

DANNYAre you sure?
SANDYYes, I'm sure down deep inside

| | |
|--|---|
| BOTHYou're the one that I want..... | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey |
| The one that I want | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh, honey |
| The one that I want..... | CHORUS (you are the one I want Ooh, ooh, ooh |
| The one I need | (one I need) |
| Oh, yes, indeed | (yes, indeed) |

REPEAT chorus

DANNY
Hey, I still got my ring! I guess you're still kinda mad at me, huh?

He holds out his ring.

SANDY
Nah. The hell with it!

They kiss and hug quickly.

ROGER
(Crossing to JAN.)
Hey, we just gonna stand around here all day? You wanna share a couple of burgers???

JAN

Oh yea! Sure

SONNY

(Goes over to MARTY.)

Hey, Marty, did I tell ya' I'm gettin' a new Impala?

MARTY

Ohh, would you paint my name on it?

SONNY nods "sure" and puts arm around her. They head for door area.

RIZZO

Hey Kenickie,..... I just want you to know I got my weeks mixed up

KENICKIE puts arm around her as all kids smile and cheer for RIZZO.

FRENCHY

Gee, the whole crowd's together again. I could cry.

JAN

Gee, me too!

SANDY

Yeah. A wop-baba-lu-bop!

We go together
Like rama lama lama, ka dinga da dinga dong
Remembered forever
As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
That's the way it should be
Wah-oooh, yeah!

We're one of a kind
Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Our names are signed
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shooby doo-wop she-bop
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-one

When we go out at night
And stars are shinin' bright
Up in the skies above
Or at the high school dance
Where you can find romance
Maybe it might be lo ove o oh oh oh oh

PRINCIPALS.....Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop

Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong
Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom
Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop
Dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo
Boogedy boogedy boogedy boogedy
Shoo-be doo-wop she-bop
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom

Wop ba-ba lu-mop and wop bam boom!

We're for each other
Like a wop ba-ba lu-bop and wop bam boom
Just like my brother is
Sha-na-na-na-na-na-na-na yippity dip de doom
Chang chang chanitty chang sha-bop
We'll always be together
Wha oooh, yeah!
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together
We'll always be together

As Curtain closes GREASE