

**- DIRECTOR'S SCRIPT -**  
**(SINGLE-SIDED)**



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GREASE

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Logo Created and Designed by Maggie Taft and Harry Bogosian

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

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## 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.





## ACT I

### SCENE 1 – REUNION

*SCENE: Lights come up on the singing of the Rydell Alma Mater. Enter three people: MISS LYNCH, an old maid English teacher who leads the singing; PATTY, former high school cheerleader and honor student [now a professional married career woman] and EUGENE FLORCZYK, former class valedictorian and honor student [now a vice-president of an advertising agency]. There is a large sign trimmed in green and brown behind them that reads: "WELCOME BACK: RYDELL HIGH, CLASS OF '59."*

#### #1 Rydell Alma Mater

#### ALL

AS I GO TRAV'LING DOWN LIFE'S HIGHWAY  
WHATEVER COURSE MY FORTUNES MAY FORETELL  
I SHALL NOT GO ALONE ON MY WAY  
FOR THOU SHALT ALWAYS BE WITH ME, RYDELL

WHEN I SEEK REST FROM WORLDLY MATTERS  
IN PALACE OR IN HOVEL I MAY DWELL  
AND THOUGH MY BED BE SILK OR TATTERS  
MY DREAMS SHALL ALWAYS BE OF THEE RYDELL

*(EUGENE, PATTY, and MISS LYNCH enter.)*

THROUGH ALL THE YEARS, RYDELL  
AND TEARS, RYDELL  
WE GIVE THREE CHEERS, RYDELL, FOR THEE  
THROUGH EV'RYTHING, RYDELL  
WE CLING, RYDELL  
AND SING, RYDELL, TO THEE.

*As the song ends, MISS LYNCH introduces EUGENE and then takes her seat.*

#### MISS LYNCH

Thank you. It is my pleasure at this time to introduce Mrs. Patricia Simcox Honeywell, your class yearbook editor, and Mr. Eugene Florczyk, class valedictorian and today vice-president of "Straight-Shooters" Unlimited, Research and Marketing.

#### EUGENE

Miss Lynch, fellow graduates, honored guests, and others. Looking over these familiar faces really takes me back to those wonderful bygone days. Days of working and playing together, days of cheering together for our athletic teams—Yay, Ringtails!—and days of worrying together when examination time rolled around. Perhaps some of those familiar faces of yesteryear are absent this evening because they thought our beloved Miss Lynch might have one of her famous English finals awaiting us.

*(To MISS LYNCH.)*

I was only joking.

*(To Audience.)*

### EUGENE (CONT'D)

However, the small portion of alumni I notice missing tonight are certainly not missing from our fond memories of them...and I'm sure they'd want us to know that they're fully present and accounted for in spirit, just the way we always remember them.

*School bell rings—"Chuck Berry" guitar run is heard. The GREASERS are revealed in positions of laziness, defiance, boredom and amusement. They sing a parody of the Alma Mater as they take over the stage.)*

#### #2 Rydell Alma Mater - Parody

##### GREASERS

I SAW A DEAD SKUNK ON THE HIGHWAY  
AND I WAS GOIN' CRAZY FROM THE SMELL  
'CAUSE WHEN THE WIND WAS BLOWIN' MY WAY  
IT SMELLED JUST LIKE THE HALLS OF OLD RYDELL

AND IF YA' GOTTA USE THE TOILET  
AND LATER ON YOU START TO SCRATCH LIKE HELL  
TAKE OFF YOUR UNDERWEAR AND BOIL IT  
'CAUSE YOU GOT MEMORIES OF OLD RYDELL.

##### GIRLS

I CAN'T EXPLAIN, RYDELL, THIS PAIN, RYDELL  
IS IT PTOMAIN RYDELL GAVE ME?

##### BOYS

IS IT V.D., RYDELL? COULD BE, RYDELL

##### GREASERS

YOU OUGHTA SEE THE FACULTY

IF MR. CLEAN, RYDELL, HAD SEEN RYDELL  
HE'D JUST TURN GREEN AND DISAPPEAR  
I'M OUTTA LUCK, RYDELL, DEAD DUCK, RYDELL  
I'M STUCK, RYDELL, RIGHT HERE!

## 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. Hey, you wanna sit here?

**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.

*KENICKIE enters.*

KENICKIE

Hey, where ya' at?

ROGER

Hey, Kenickie. What's happening?

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!



**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, Ma'am.

**DOODY**

No, Ma'am.

**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.

**MARTY**

Howdja like rice pudding down your bra?

**JAN**

I'll take it!

*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.

**FRENCHY**

Ah, I just touched it up a little.

**JAN**

You gonna eat your cole-slaw, Sandy?

**SANDY**

It smells kinda funny.

**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.



**MARTY**

Yeah. Wonder what she's doin' back here with us slob's?

**RIZZO**

Maybe she's havin' her period and wants to be alone.

*PATTY enters.*

**PATTY**

Well, don't say hello.

**RIZZO**

We won't.

**PATTY**

Is there room at your table?

**MARTY**

*(Surprised.)*

Oh, yeah, move over, French.

**PATTY**

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

**RIZZO**

It's the biggest thrill of my life.

*FRENCHY starts doing RIZZO'S hair.*

**PATTY**

You'll never guess what happened this morning.

**RIZZO**

Prob'ly not.

**PATTY**

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

**MARTY**

*(Knowing what's coming.)*

Who?

**PATTY**

Me! Isn't that wild?

**RIZZO**

Wild.

**PATTY**

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

**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?

**SONNY**

Where?

**KENICKIE**

Yeah. What's he doin' hangin' around the girls' gym entrance?

**ROGER**

Maybe he's hot for some chick!

**SONNY**

One of those skanks we've seen around since kindergarten? Not quite.

**DOODY**

*(Yells.)*

HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN'?

**ROGER**

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

**KENICKIE**

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

*DANNY enters carrying books and lunch.*

**DANNY**

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'?

*Fakes SONNY out with a quick goose.*

**SONNY**

Whattaya say, Zuko—'dja see any good-lookin' stuff over there?

**DANNY**

Nah, just the same old chicks everybody's made it with!

**DOODY**

Where ya' been all summer, Danny?

**DANNY**

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

**KENICKIE**

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

**DANNY**

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

**SONNY**

Ya' mean she "goes all the way"?

**DANNY**

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

**SONNY**

*(Looking around at the other GUYS.)*

Friggin'-A!

**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

DOO DOO DOO  
DOO DOO DOO

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

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

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

**FRENCHY**  
WAS IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

**BOYS**  
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

**KENICKIE**  
DID SHE PUT UP A FIGHT?

**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

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

**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

**DANNY**

SHE GOT FRIENDLY, DOWN ON THE SAND

**SANDY**

HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

**DANNY**

SHE WAS GOOD, YA' KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

**BOYS & GIRLS**

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

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

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

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.*

**PATTY**  
Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy

**DOODY**  
She really sounds cool, Danny.

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

*SANDY gives RIZZO a puzzled look.*

**ROGER**  
Big knockers, huh?

**FRENCHY**  
Hey, nice talk, Rizzo!

**KENICKIE**  
She Catholic?

**JAN**  
What if we said that about Danny Zuko?

**SONNY**  
Hot stuff, huh, Zuker?

**SANDY**  
Did you say Danny Zuko?

**DANNY**  
I didn't say that, Sonny!



Hey, was he the guy?

**RIZZO**

Boy, you get all the "neats!"

**DOODY**

Doesn't he go to Lake Forest Academy?

**SANDY**

*PINK LADIES laugh.*

She doesn't go to Rydell, does she?

**KENICKIE**

*DANNY shakes his head "no."*

That's a laugh!

**MARTY**

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

**SONNY**

**PATTY**

*(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.*

**FRENCHY**

See ya' 'round, Patty!

**RIZZO**

Yeah, maybe we'll drop in on the next Student Council meeting.

*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.*

**JAN**

*(Picking up DANNY'S lunch.)*

Gee, he was so glad to see ya', he dropped his lunch.

**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**

### 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.*

DANNY

Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar?

DOODY

I just started takin' lessons this summer.

DANNY

Can you play anything on it?

DOODY

Sure.

*(He fumbles with the frets and strikes a sour chord.)*

That's a "C."

*DOODY sits and waits for approval.*

MARTY

*(Baffled.)*

Hey, that's pretty good.

DOODY

*(Hitting each chord.)*

Then I know an A minor, and an F, and I've been workin' on a G.

FRENCHY

Hey! Can you play "Tell Laura I Love Her?"

DOODY

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

DANNY

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

DOODY

*(Pulling out instruction book.)*

... "Magic Changes," by Ronny Dell...

*(Sings off key.)*

C-C-C-C-C

A-A-A-A MINOR

F-F-F-F-F

G-G-G-G SEVEN

DANNY

That's terrific.

DOODY

Thanks—want to hear it again?

ALL

Sure! Yeah! *(Ad lib.)*  
*(Etc...)*

**#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

DOODY

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...

DOODY (CONT'D)

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.)*

ENSEMBLE

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.

**DOODY (CONT'D)**

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

**DOODY (CONT'D)**

OH, MY HEART ARRANGES  
 OH, MY HEART ARRANGES

**ENSEMBLE**

OOOH...  
 OOOH...

**DANNY & ROGER**

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

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

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

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

**ALL (EXCEPT DOODY)**

ZHOOT DOO WAH BOM

*At the end of the song, MISS LYNCH enters to break up the group. ALL exit, except GUYS and SONNY.*

**MISS LYNCH**

*(To SONNY.)*

Mr. LaTierri, aren't you due in Detention Hall right now?

**#4A Scene Change #3**

*GUYS all make fun of SONNY and lead him off to Detention Hall.*

#### 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 "Kookie."

##### RIZZO

Hey, Frenchy, throw me a ciggie-butt, will ya'?

*FRENCHY throws RIZZO a cigarette.*

##### MARTY

Me too, while ya' got the pack out.

##### FRENCHY

Ya' want one, Sandy?

##### SANDY

Oh, no thanks. I don't smoke.

##### FRENCHY

Ya' don't? Didja ever try it?

##### SANDY

Well, no, but...

##### RIZZO

Go on, try it. It ain't gonna kill ya'. Give her a Hit Parade!

*(FRENCHY throws SANDY a Hit Parade.)*

**RIZZO (CONT'D)**

Now, when she holds up the match, suck in on it.

*(FRENCHY lights the cigarette, SANDY inhales and starts coughing violently.)*

Oh, I shoulda told ya', don't inhale if you're not used to it.

**MARTY**

That's okay. You'll get better at it.

**FRENCHY**

Yeah, then I'll show ya' how to French inhale. That's really cool. Watch.

*She demonstrates French inhaling.*

**JAN**

Phyyaaagghh! That's the ugliest thing I ever saw!

**FRENCHY**

Nah, the guys really go for it. That's how I got my nickname, Frenchy.

**RIZZO**

Sure it is. Jeez, you guys, I almost forgot!

*(She removes 1/2 gallon of wine from her overnight bag.)*

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, either...

**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**

Hey! Yeah! I got some big round ones made out of real mink. They'd 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'dja' 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?

MARTY

Naah, I think he's Irish.

FRENCHY

Do you write him a lot, Marty?

MARTY

Pretty much. Every time I get a present.

JAN

Whattaya say to a guy in a letter, anyway?

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

**#5 Freddy My Love**

MARTY

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

FREDDY, YOU KNOW,  
YOUR ABSENCE MAKES ME FEEL SO BLUE  
THAT'S OKAY, THOUGH,  
YOUR PRESENTS MAKE ME THINK OF YOU  
MY MA WILL HAVE A HEART ATTACK  
WHEN SHE CATCHES  
THOSE PEDAL PUSHERS WITH THE  
BLACK LEATHER PATCHES  
OH, HOW I WISH I HAD A  
JACKET THAT MATCHES  
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

GIRLS

UH-UH-UH-UH

OH YEAH  
OHH...

WOO... AHH...  
WOO...  
AHH....

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

SO-O-O BLUE

SURE THEY DO...

OOH...  
WAH...  
OOH...  
WAH

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

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...

*On the last few bars of song the GIRLS fall asleep one by one, until RIZZO is the only one left awake. She pulls pants on over her pajamas and climbs out the window. Just at that moment, SANDY comes back into the room unnoticed by RIZZO. SANDY stands looking after her.*

**#5A Cross-Over to Greased Lightning**

## 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.



**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?

**KENICKIE**

Hey, get bent, LaTierri!

**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!

**DANNY**

*(Looking at car and picking up mike.)*

The one and only Greased Lightning!

*Driving guitar begins playing.*

<b>#6 Greased Lightning</b>
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**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 DREAM  
'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 DREAM  
FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'.

*As song ends, RIZZO enters.*

**RIZZO**

What is that thing?

**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'

**KENICKIE**

Hey, what took you so long?

**RIZZO**

Never mind what took me so long. Is that your new custom convert?

**KENICKIE**

This is it! Ain't it cool?

**RIZZO**

Yeah, it's about as cool as a Good Humor truck.

<b>#6A Rizzo's Entrance and Chaser</b>
--

**KENICKIE**

Okay, Rizzo, if that's how you feel, why don'tcha go back to the pajama party? Plenty of chicks would get down on their knees to ride around in this little number.

**RIZZO**

Sure they would! Out! What do ya' think this is, a gang bang?

*(RIZZO opens the passenger door, shoving GUYS out.)*

Hey, Danny! I just left your girl friend at Marty's house, flashin' all over the place.

**DANNY**

Whattaya talkin' about?

**RIZZO**

Sandy Dumbrowski! Y'know... Sandra Dee.

**KENICKIE**

Be cool, you guys.

*RIZZO immediately starts crawling all over him.*

**DANNY**

Hey, you better tell that to Rizzo!

*Siren sounds.*

**KENICKIE**

The fuzz! Hey, you guys better get ridda those hubcaps.

**DANNY**

Whattaya mean, man? They're yours!

*GUYS throw hubcaps on car hood.*

**KENICKIE**

Oh no, they're not. I stole 'em.

*KENICKIE starts to drive off. Siren sounds again. All guys leap on car, drive off, singing: "Go Greased Lightning" etc., as the lights change to new scene.*

**KENICKIE & GUYS**

GREASED LIGHTNIN',

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

*(Repeat ad lib until off.)*

## SCENE 6 – SCHOOLYARD

*SCENE: SANDY runs on with Pom Poms, dressed in a green baggy gym suit. She does a Rydell cheer.*

**SANDY**

DO A SPLIT, GIVE A YELL  
THROW A FIT FOR OLD RYDELL  
WAY TO GO, GREEN AND BROWN  
TURN THE FOE UPSIDE DOWN.

*SANDY does awkward split. DANNY enters.*

**DANNY**

Hiya, Sandy.

*(SANDY gives him a look and turns her head so that DANNY sees the Band-Aid on her ear.)*

Hey, what happened to your ear?

**SANDY**

Huh?

*(She covers her ear with her hand, answers coldly.)*

Oh, nothing. Just an accident.

**DANNY**

Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya' tell I was glad to see ya'?

**SANDY**

Well, you could've been a little nicer to me in front of your friends.

**DANNY**

Are you kidding? Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see ya' talkin' to a chick and right away they think she puts... well, you know what I mean.

**SANDY**

I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girl friend or something.

**DANNY**

Are you kiddin'? Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you.

*(SANDY blushes.)*

Hey, tell ya' what. We're throwin' a party in the park tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How'dja like to make it on down there with me?

**SANDY**

I'd really like to, but I'm not so sure those girls want me around anymore.

**DANNY**

Listen, Sandy. Nobody's gonna start gettin' salty with ya' when I'm around. Uh-uhh!

**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.)*

Hiiiiiiiiiii, 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  
BASH THEIR BRAINS OUT, STOMP 'EM ON THE FLOOR  
FOR THE GLORY OF RYDELL EVER MORE.

*SANDY and PATTY exit doing majorette march step.*



## 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."*

### 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!!!

*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 Contrition.

**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!

**RIZZO**

*She pushes him off bench and they fight on ground.*

Fight! Fight! Yaaayy!  
*(Etc.)*

**ROGER & DOODY**

*(Separating them.)*  
Come on, cut it out!

**DANNY**

*RIZZO and KENICKIE stop fighting and glare at each other.*  
What a couple of fruitcakes!

Well, he started it.

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

DOODY

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

... '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.

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

I don't think so.

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

## Who?

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

#9 Look At Me I'm Sandra Dee

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  
I WOULD NEVER STOOP SO LOW  
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.

DANNY

Why not, Marty?

MARTY

I ain't got a date.

DANNY

Hey, I know just the guy.

*(Pause. Yells offstage.)*

Hey, EUGENE!

*MARTY starts to chase DANNY hitting him with magazine.*

### #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-OHH! 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.

**SONNY**

DIP DA DIP DA DIP DOO WOP DA DOOBY DOO.

**DANNY & RIZZO**

BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY  
SHOOBY-DOO WOP-SHA-BOP

**ALL**

SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA YIPPITY DIP DE DOO.  
RAMA LAMA LAMA ICE DINGITY DING DE DONG.  
SHOO BOP SHA WADDA WADDA YIPPITY BOOM DE BOOM.  
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP.  
DIP DA DIP DA DIP DOO WOP DA DOOBY DOO.  
BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY  
SHOOBY-DOO WOP-SHA-BOP  
SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA NA YIPPITY DIP DE DOO.

**ZUKO**

A WOP BAM A LU MOP AND WOP BAM BOOM!

**ALL**

WE'RE FOR EACH OTHER, LIKE  
A WOP BABA LU MOP AND WOP BAM BOOM!  
JUST LIKE MY BROTHER, IS  
SHA NA NA NA NA NA YIPPITY DIP DE DOOM  
CHANG CHANG CHANGITTY CHANG SHOO BOP  
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER!  
WOH OH... YEAH!

*The following lines are repeated ad lib until SONNY exits.*

**BOYS**

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP.

**GIRLS**

ALWAYS BE TOGETHER

*At the end of the song, the lights fade on the kids as they go off laughing and horsing around.*

**END OF ACT I**

## ACT II

### SCENE 1 – SANDY'S BEDROOM AND SCHOOL GYM

NB: THIS ALTERNATE SCENE CUTS OUT "IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT" AND INCLUDES "HOPELESSLY DEVOTED"

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, THEY 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'RE 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

WELL, WE'RE GONNA ALLEY-OOP ON BLUEBERRY HILL

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**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, THEY 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!

**#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 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 WXXX.*

**JOHNNY CASINO**

Hang loose, everybody—here he is, the Main Brain—Vince Fontaine.

*VINCE FONTAINE dashes on and grabs mike.*

**VINCE**

I've had a lot of requests for a slow one. How 'bout it, Johnny Casino?

**JOHNNY CASINO**

*(Grabbing mike.)*

Okay, Vince, here's a little number I wrote called "Enchanted Guitar."

**VINCE**

*(Grabbing mike back.)*

And don't forget, only ten more minutes 'til the big Hand-Jive Contest.

*(Cheers and excited murmurs from the CROWD.)*

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

VINCE (CONT'D)

So, if you've got a steady get her ready.

#12B Underscore – High School Hop

*JOHNNY CASINO and the BAND do slow two-step instrumental as 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.

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**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.

*Music tempo changes to cha-cha. KENICKIE and CHA-CHA DEGREGORIO 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?

*Act II, Scene I ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**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. They probably didn't have a bingo game that night.

*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.

*The song ends and kids cheer. JOHNNY CASINO looks for VINCE FONTAINE on the dance floor.*

**JOHNNY CASINO**

Hey, Vince... any more requests?

**VINCE**

*(Irritated, still looking at MARTY. Motions JOHNNY with his hand.)*

Yeah, play anything!

**JOHNNY CASINO**

Okay, here's a little tune called "Anything"!

*Band plays instrumental "stroll." MARTY, JAN and FRENCHY, VINCE, ROGER and DOODY form lines as DANNY and PATTY come through center.*

**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.

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*



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.

*CHA-CHA moves to EUGENE, hoping EUGENE might ask her to dance, as band continues. SONNY gets up and crosses dance floor.*

DOODY

*(Dropping out of the stroll line.)*

Hey, Rump, let's go have a weed.

ROGER

Yeah, O.K.

JAN

Oh, Roger, would ya' get me some punch?

ROGER

Whatsa matter? You crippled?

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

*DOODY and ROGER start off. JAN sticks her tongue out at ROGER. DOODY and ROGER bump into SONNY.*

VINCE

*(Doing cha-cha with MARTY.)*

I'm Vince Fontaine. Do your folks know I come into your room every night? Over WAXX, that is! I'm gonna judge the dance contest. Are you gonna be in it?

MARTY

I guess not. I ain't got a date.

VINCE

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

*MARTY stares at him dumbly for a few seconds, then starts laughing. DOODY, SONNY, ROGER and DANNY are drinking and smoking in corner. CHA-CHA is dancing around EUGENE at bench.*

DOODY

*(Pointing to CHA-CHA.)*

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

SONNY

Where?

DOODY

The one pickin' her nose over there.

SONNY

That's the baby.

ROGER

Jesus, is she a gorilla!

SONNY

I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

*The guys crack up.*

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.)*

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**CHA-CHA (CONT'D)**

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.

*CHA-CHA grabs EUGENE in a bear-hug. Music ends, and kids applaud.*

**JOHNNY CASINO**

Thank you. This is Johnny Casino telling you when you hear the tone it will be exactly one minute to "Hand-Jive" Time!

*Excited murmurs and scrambling for partners takes place on the dance floor as the band's guitarist makes a "twang" sound on his "E" string.*

**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, Charlene! Come 'ere.

**CHA-CHA**

*(Walking over.)*

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**CHA-CHA (CONT'D)**

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.*

**JOHNNY CASINO**

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.

*(All the kids break up. JOHNNY CASINO gives kids "the finger.")*

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**

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

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 WXXX.

*(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

JOHNNY CASINO

BEFORE I WAS BORN, LATE ONE NIGHT  
MY PAPA SAID, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**JOHNNY CASINO (CONT'D)**

THE DOCTOR LAUGHED, WHEN MA LAID DOWN  
WITH HER STOMACH BOUNCIN' ALL AROUND  
'CAUSE A BE-BOP STORK WAS 'BOUT TO ARRIVE  
AND MAMA GAVE BIRTH TO THE "HAND-JIVE!"

I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I MILKED A COW  
AND 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, BABEEEEEE!!  
BORN TO HAND-JIVE BABY!!

*(Dance)*

SO I GREW UP DANCIN' ON THE STAGE

DOIN' THE HAND-JIVE BECAME THE RAGE  
BUT A JEALOUS STUD PULLED A GUN  
AND SAID "LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU RUN?"  
YEAH, NATURAL RHYTHM KEPT ME ALIVE  
OUT-DODGIN' BULLETS WITH THE OL' HAND-JIVE!

NOW, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABEEEEEE??  
OH, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?  
OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH.  
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.)*

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**MISS LYNCH (CONT'D)**

Uh... Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

**CHA-CHA**

*(Grabbing mike.)*

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

*Mixed reaction and ad-libs from crowd.*

**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 Robert Hall.

*(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' Al

**VINCE**

Last dance, ladies' choice.

**Hopelessly Devoted to You**

**SANDY**

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 GETTIN' OVER YOU.

I KNOW I'M JUST A FOOL WHO'S WILLIN'

TO SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR YOU.

BUT, BABY CAN'T YOU SEE

THERE'S NOTHIN' ELSE FOR ME TO DO?

I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU.

**SANDY**

BUT NOW THERE'S

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*

**SANDY (CONT'D)**

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.

**OFFSTAGE**

OOH  
PUSHED  
MY LOVE ASIDE  
OOH  
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU  
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU

**SANDY**

HOPELESSLY  
DEVOTED TO YOU  
MY HEAD IS SAYIN' "FOOL, FORGET HIM."  
MY HEART IS SAYIN' "DON'T LET GO.  
HOLD ON TO THE END."  
AND THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO DO.  
I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU.

**SANDY**

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.

**OFFSTAGE**

OOH  
PUSHED  
MY LOVE ASIDE  
OOH  
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU  
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU  
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU.

**SCRIPT RESUMES AT THE START OF ACT II, SCENE 2**

*Act II, Scene 1 ALTERNATE (including "Hopelessly Devoted")*



## 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**

*(They do imitation of CHA-CHA and EUGENE dancing. While KENICKIE imitates picking his nose.)*

"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 hot" 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**

C'mon, let's go eat.

*He and SONNY start towards Burger Palace.*

**SONNY**

Hey, Knicks, you wanna split a super-burger?

**KENICKIE**

Yeah. All right.

**SONNY**

Good. Lend me a half a buck.

*SONNY and KENICKIE exit into Burger Palace stashing their weapons in a painted oil drum used for garbage.*

**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  
CAN'T EVEN GET A TRADE-IN ON YOUR SMOCK.

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

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 PROVIN'?  
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.*

### SONNY

Looks like they ain't gonna show. They said they'd be here at nine.

### 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.

**KENICKIE**

*(Grabbing DOODY'S baseball bat.)*

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

**ROGER**

What'sa 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.*

#14B Scene Change into Drive-In Movie



### 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.*

#### SHEILA'S VOICE

It was... like an animal... with awful clawing hands and... and... hideous fangs... oh, it was like a nightmare!

#### HERO'S VOICE

There, there, you're safe now, Shelia.

#### SCIENTIST'S VOICE

Poor Todd. The radiation has caused him to mutate. He's become half-man, half-monster... like a werewolf.

#### SHEILA'S VOICE

But, doctor... he... he's my brother. And his big stock car race is tomorrow!

*A werewolf cry is heard.*

#### HERO'S VOICE

Great Scott! It's a full moon!

*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!

*Movie voices are heard again.*

**HERO'S VOICE**

Look, Sheila! The full moon is sinking behind "Dead Man's Curve."

*\*ALTERNATIVE to page 77:*

*DANNY gets out of car to get ring.*

**SHEILA'S VOICE**

Yes, Lance... and with it... all our dreams.

*Werewolf howl. DANNY sings "ALONE AT A DRIVE-IN MOVIE" with werewolf howls coming from movie and the BURGER PALACE BOYS singing background doo-wops in DANNY'S mind offstage.*

**#15 Sandy**

**DANNY**

STRANDED AT THE DRIVE IN  
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, SOMEWAY OUR TWO WORLDS WILL BE ONE  
IN HEAVEN FOREVER AND EVER WE WILL BE OH PLEASE,  
SAY YOU'LL STAY OH SANDY

Sandy my darling', 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 WHY YOU LEFT ME,  
OH SANDY? SANDY, SANDY, WHY,

Oh Sandy.

*Lights fade on DANNY after song as he drives off in car.*

#### SCENE 4 – JAN'S PARTY

*SCENE: A party in JAN'S basement. ROGER and DOODY sitting on barstools singing "ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN" accompanied by DOODY'S guitar. 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.*

##### #16 Rock 'n Roll Party Queen

#### DOODY & ROGER

LA LA-LA-LA LA LA LA  
LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA.

#### ROGER

LITTLE GIRL—D'-YA WHO I MEAN

#### DOODY

PRETTY SOON SHE'LL BE SEVENTEEN

#### DOODY & ROGER

THEY TELL ME HER NAME'S BETTY JEAN  
HA HA HA ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN

FRIDAY NIGHT AND SHE'S GOT A DATE  
GOIN' PLACES—JUSTA STAYIN' OUT LATE  
DROPPIN' DIMES IN THE RECORD MACHINE  
HA HA HA, ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN.

PA-PA-PA-PA-PA, OH, NO

#### ROGER

CAN I HAVE THE CAR TONIGHT?

#### DOODY

OOH WOH WOH WOH WOH WOH HO.

#### ROGER & DOODY

BABY, BABY, CAN I BE THE ONE  
TO LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY MIGHT  
AY-YI-YI-YI

SHE'S THE GIRL THAT ALL THE KIDS KNOW  
TALK ABOUT HER WHEREVER SHE GOES  
I COULD WRITE A FAN MAGAZINE  
ABOUT MY ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN.

BOMP-BA BOMP-BA-BOMP, YOU SHOULD SEE  
HER SHAKE YAY YAY YAY YAY HEY  
BABY BABY, DON'T CALL IT PUPPY LOVE  
DON'T YOU WANT A TRUE ROMANCE?

**ROGER & DOODY (CONT'D)**

AY-YI-YI-YI

ROCKIN' AND A ROLLIN' LITTLE PARTY QUEEN  
WE'RE GONNA DO THE STROLL, HEY PARTY QUEEN  
YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU SO, MY PARTY QUEEN  
YOU'RE MY ROCKIN' AND MY ROLLIN' ...  
PARTY QUEEN!

**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**

Holy cow!

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

**MARTY**

Nah! You don't know the guy.

**RIZZO**

Ahhh, 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? Why don't you guys sing another song?

**RIZZO**

O.K. Hey, Dude, let's do that new one by the Tinkletones?

**ROGER**

(*JAN, FRENCHY and SANDY come on to hear song.*)

EACH NIGHT I CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP

**ROGER (CONT'D)**

THE GIRL I LOVE IS GONE FOR KEEPS...  
OOO-WA OOO-OOO-WA...

*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.

*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.*

**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.

*(She picks up the phone and dials.)*

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

*(She hangs up.)*

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

HOLD YOU 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
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## SCENE 5 – INSIDE THE BURGER PALACE

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

*PATTY enters in cheerleader costume, dragging pom poms dispiritedly.*

**ROGER**

Hey, look who's here, little Miss pom-poms.

**SONNY**

Awww, She ain't talkin'.

**KENICKIE**

Hey, Patty 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!

*(Danny enters wearing a letterman jacket or sweater.)*

**DANNY**

Hey, you guys!

**KENICKIE**

Hey, Zuko!

**SONNY**

Whattaya say, Zuke?

**KENICKIE**

Geez Zuko, what happened to you?

**DANNY**

Whadda ya mean? I think I look cool. Don't you?!!

**KENICKIE, ROGER, DOODY & SONNY**

Yeah.

**PATTY**

Danny! I want to talk to you.

*Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (Including "You're the One that I Want")*

Ease off Patty

DANNY

But it's important.

PATTY

Hey, come on, we were just goin' over to my house to watch Mickey Mouse Club.

ROGER

It'll be neat. Annette's startin' to get big knockers!

SONNY

Solid! Later, Patty.

DANNY

*(Smiles.)*

*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 hairstyle, skintight slacks, gold hoop earrings. Yet, she actually looks prettier and more alive than she ever has.*

Remember, play it cool.

RIZZO

*(Aside to Sandy)*

*Danny turns and sees Sandy.*

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

DANNY

What's it to ya', Zuko?

SANDY

*(Tough and cool.)*

Hey, we was just goin' to check out "The Mouseketeers." How would you like to come along?

DANNY

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

PATTY

*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.*

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

PATTY

*Patty bawls.*

*Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")*

**FRENCHY**

*(Opening purse.)*

Don't sweat it. I'll fix it up. I just got a job demonstrating this new miracle make-up Angel Face.

**DANNY**

Hey, Sandy, you're somethin' else!

**SANDY**

Oh, so ya' noticed, huh? Tell me about it, stud.

**You're the One that I Want**

**DANNY**

I GOT CHILLS. THEY'RE MULTIPLYIN'.  
AND I'M LOSIN' CONTROL.  
'CAUSE THE POWER YOU'RE SUPPLYIN'  
IT'S ELECTRIFYIN'!

**KENICKIE**

ELECTRIFYIN'

**SONNY**

ELECTRIFYIN'

**SANDY**

YOU 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

**DANNY**

NOTHIN' LEFT  
NOTHIN' LEFT FOR ME TO DO

**DANNY AND SANDY**

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

**ENSEMBLE**

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR

**ALL**

YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

**GIRLS**

DOO DOO DOO  
DOO DOO DOO  
DOO DOO DOO  
AND MY HEART IS SET ON YOU

DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO

*Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")*

**DANNY AND SANDY**  
THE ONE THAT I WANT

**ENSEMBLE**  
YOU ARE THE ONE FOR

**ALL**  
YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

**DANNY AND SANDY**  
THE ONE THAT I WANT

**ENSEMBLE**  
YOU ARE THE ONE FOR

**ALL**  
YOU, OOH OOH

**DANNY AND SANDY**  
ARE WHAT I NEED

**ENSEMBLE**  
WHAT I NEED

**DANNY AND SANDY**  
OH YES INDEED.

**ENSEMBLE**  
YES INDEED

**SANDY**  
IF YOU'RE FILLED WITH AFFECTION,  
YOU'RE TOO SHY TO CONVEY  
MEDITATE IN MY DIRECTION.  
FEEL YOUR WAY.

**DANNY**  
I BETTER SHAPE UP

'CAUSE YOU NEED A MAN

**SANDY**  
I NEED A MAN

WHO CAN KEEP ME SATISFIED

**DANNY**  
I BETTER SHAPE UP

IF I'M GONNA PROVE

**GUYS**  
DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO

DOO DOO DOO  
DOO DOO DOO  
WHO CAN KEEP YOU SATISFIED

DOO DOO DOO

*Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")*

<b>SANDY</b>	<b>GUYS (CONT'D)</b>
YOU BETTER PROVE	DOO DOO DOO
THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED	DOO DOO DOO

SANDY	DOO DOO DOO
YOU BETTER PROVE	
THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED	DOO DOO DOO

ARE YOU SURE? **DANNY**

**DANNY & SANDY**  
'CAUSE/YES I'M SURE DOWN DEEP INSIDE  
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR **ENSEMBLE**

DANNY & SANDY & ENSEMBLE  
YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

THE ONE THAT I WANT

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR **ENSEMBLE**

**DANNY & SANDY & ENSEMBLE**  
YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

DANNY AND SANDY  
THE ONE THAT I WANT

ENSEMBLE  
YOU ARE THE ONE FOR

YOU, OOH OOH **DANNY & SANDY & ENSEMBLE**

ARE WHAT I NEED

WHAT I NEED

OH YES INDEED. DANNY AND SANDY

**ENSEMBLE**

YES INDEED.

**DANNY**  
Hey, Sandy, I still got my ring! Do you want it?

Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")



*He holds out his ring.*

**SANDY**

Hell yeah!

*They kiss and hug quickly.*

**ROGER**

*(Crossing to Jan.)*

Hey, we just gonna' stand around here all day? Let's get outta' here!

**DOODY**

Yeah, we're missin' "Anything-Can-Happen" Day!

*Frenchy joins Doody.*

**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**

Sure.

*Sonny puts arm around her. They head for door area.*

**RIZZO**

*(Crossing to Kenickie.)*

Hey, Kenickie, can we stop at the drugstore? I think I'm getting my friend.

*Kenickie puts arm around her as all kids smile and cheer for Rizzo.*

**FRENCHY**

— Gee, the whole gang's back together again. I could cry.

**JAN**

Me too.

**SANDY**

Hey Patty.

**PATTY**

Yeah?

**SANDY**

Ya wanna come?

*Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")*

Yeah, come on Patty.

But I don't have a date.

Well ya know, I think I know just the guy, right you guys?

Hey Eugene!

(Eugene enters.)

A wop-bama-lu-mop!

A wop bam boom!

*The kids all have their arms around each other as they sing a verse reprise of "WE GO TOGETHER" and then go off dancing and singing.*

ENSEMBLE

WE'RE FOR EACH OTHER LIKE  
A WOP BA BA LU MOP AND WOP BAM BOOM  
JUST LIKE MY BROTHER IS  
SHA NA NA NA NA NA NA YIPPITY DIP DE DOO  
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP  
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER WOHO OH YEAH

*The following lines are repeated until the scrim starts to go back up.*

## GIRLS

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP. ALWAYS BE TOGETHER

#22 House Exit Music

## END OF PLAY

Act 2, Scene 5 ALTERNATE (including "You're the One that I Want")