SCHOOL EDITION Book, Music and Lyrics by JIM JACOBS and WARREN CASEY

4/10/14

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

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, a 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 (plus underscore)

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.

Coach

Foundation Lines (Oscar Gordon)

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 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 LUNCHROOM
AND LATER ON YOU START TO PUKE AND SMELL WELL YOU HAD BETTER SEE A DOCTOR
‘CAUSE YOU GOT MEMORIES OF OLD RYDELL.

**GIRLS**

I CAN’T EXPLAIN, RYDELL, THIS PAIN, RYDELL IS IT PTOMAINE RYDELL GAVE ME?

**BOYS**

IS IT T.B., 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 – Exterior Rydell High**

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. Look, 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?

Lori
Yeah, Rizzo’s coming, and Frenchy’s bringing that new chick.

MARTY
Huh. You want my coleslaw?

Jan
I’ll see if I have room for it.

Mary -Jo
Hey Rizzo, Over Here

RIZZO
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 you a sardine for a peanut butter and jelly.

ROGER
I ain’t eating one of those things. You had ‘em in your ice box since last Easter.

KENICKIE
Hey! Where you at?
ROGER
Hey, Kenickie. What’s happening?

DODDY
Hey, Kenickie!

ROGER
Hey, Knicks, where were ya’ all summer?

KENICKIE
Luggin’ boxes at Bargain City.

DODDY
WOOOO!

ROGER
Nice job!

KENICKIE
Hey, cram it! I’m saving up to get me some wheels.

ROGER
You gettin’ a car, Kenicks?

DOODY
Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE
I don’t know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. “Greased Lightnin!”

ROGER
Oh, nifty!

ROGER does pig snorts, DOODY laughs, SONNY enters wearing wraparound sunglasses. As he enters, he pulls a class schedule out of his pocket.

Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

SONNY
Drop dead! I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

ROGER
Nah, she thinks you’re cute, Sonny. That’s why she keeps puttin’ ya back in her class.

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

KENICKIE
Oh, yeah?

SONNY
I’m just not gonna take any of her lip, that’s all. I don’t take that jive from nobody.

MISS LYNCH AND COACH enter

LYNCH
What’s all the racket out here?

DOODY
Hi, Miss Lynch.

ROGER
Hello, Miss Lynch.

MISS LYNCH
Dominic, aren’t you supposed to be in class right now?

SONNY
Yes, Ma’am.

DOODY AND ROGER
Yes, Ma’am.

COACH
That’s a fine way to start the new semester, Mr. LaTierri.

DODDY AND ROGER
Mr. LaTierri.

COACH
Well? Are you going to stand there all day?

SONNY
No, SIR

DOODY AND ROGER.
No, SIR

MISS LYNCH
Then move!
(LYNCH exits)
SONNY
Yes, Ma’am.

DOODY AND ROGER
Yes, Ma’am.

ROGER
I’m sure glad she didn’t give you any “lip”, Son. You would have really told her off, right?

SONNY
Shaddup!

Lights fade on bleachers and up again on benches

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 chick hangin’ 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.

**RIZZO**

How long you been livin’ around here?

**SANDY**

Since July. My father just got transferred here.

**JAN**

You gonna eat your coleslaw, Sandy?

**SANDY**

It smells kinda funny.

**FRENCHY**

Wait’ll you have the chipped beef. Better known as “Barf on a Bun.”

**LORI**

How do you 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
Hi, kids!!!

RIZZO
Look who’s comin’. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell High.

ALL
Oh no!!! There is a fungus among-gus.

PATTY enters in cheerleader outfit.

(Off-stage.)

PATTY
Well, don’t say hello.

RIZZO
We won’t.

PATTY
Is there room at your table?

MARTY
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

Who?

PATTY

Me! Isn’t that wild?

RIZZO

Wild.

PATTY

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

Thanks.

MARTY

Aaaaaahhh, shoo-oot!

PATTY

Goodness gracious!

RIZZO

Oooo. Naughty-naughty. 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?

DOODY

(Yells.)

HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN’?

ROGER

That’s good, Dood. Play it real cool.

DANNY

(Crossing to GUYS, carrying books and lunch bag.)

Hey, you guys, what’s shakin’?

DOODY

Where ya’ been all summer, Danny?

DANNY

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

KENICKIE

Hey, didja meet any new chicks?

DANNY

Nah.

ALL

Come on, Zuko...

(Adlibs)

DANNY
Just met this one that was sorta cool, ya know?

MAL 
Oh, yeah.

(Adlib nods and giggles) 

DANNY
You don’t want to hear all the mushy details, anyway.

SONNY AND GUYS
Sure we do! Let’s hear a little!

Miscellaneous adlibs. 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 down at the beach.

MARY-JO
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**.

SUMMER LOVIN’! HAD ME A BLAST
SUMMER LOVIN’! HAPPENED SO FAST.
MET A GIRL CRAZY FOR ME
MET A BOY CUTE AS CAN BE
SUMMER DAY, DRIFTING AWAY, TO UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE,
C’MON LETS HEAR THE DIRT!
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE
DOES HE DRIVE A CONVERT?

DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO

**DANNY**
TOOK HER BOWLING, IN THE ARCADE

**SANDY**
WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK LEMONADE

**DANNY**
WE TOLD JOKES, UNDER THE DOCK

**SANDY**
WE STAYED OUT TILL TEN O’CLOCK

**GIRLS**
UH-HUH, UH-HUH UH-UH
SUMMER FLING, DON’T MEAN A THING, BUT, UH OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

**BOYS**

**GIRLS**
RIZZO

BOYS & GIRLS

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE BUT YA’ DON’T HAVE TO BRAG.

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

‘CAUSE HE SOUNDS LIKE A DRAG.

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

SANDY

HE GOT FRIENDLY, HOLDING MY HAND

BOYS & GIRLS

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

GIRLS

MARTY

BOYS

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

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

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

DOO RUN RUN DA DOO RUN RUN

BOTH

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GIRLS

DUM, DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE DOOBIE

DUM, DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE DOOBIE

DUM DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOOBIE DOOBIE DOOBIE DUM

DA DOO RUN RUN DA DOO RUN RUN

BOYS & GIRLS (CONT’D)
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!

DANNY

SHE GOT FRIENDLY, OUT ON THE SAND

SANDY

HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

DANNY

SHE WAS SHARP, LIKE YOU’VE NEVER SEEN

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

GIRLS

JAN

GUYS

FRENCHY

HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

COULD SHE GET ME A FRIEND?

IT TURNED COLDER, THAT’S WHERE IT ENDS

DANNY

SO I TOLD HER WE’D STILL BE FRIENDS

SANDY

THEN WE MADE OUR TRUE LOVE VOW
SANDY

BOYS & GIRLS

HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO.

DANNY

WONDER WHAT SHE’S DOING 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

DODDY

She really sounds cool, Danny.

RIZZO

This guy sounds like a drip.

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!

**RIZZO**

Hey, was he the guy?

**DODDY**

Boy, you get all the “neats!”

**SANDY**

Doesn’t he go to Lake Forest Academy?

**PINK LADIES** laugh.

**KENICKIE**

She doesn’t go to Rydell, does she?

**DANNY** shakes his head “no.”

**MARTY**

That’s a laugh!

**SONNY**

Too bad, I’d bet she’d go for me.

(Confidentially.)

**PATTY**

Listen, Sandy, forget Danny Zuko. I know some really nice 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.
(Surprised and nervous.)

SANDY
Hello, Danny!

DANNY
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.

JAN

(Picking up DANNY’S lunch bag.)

JAN

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. JAN is eating his apple.

RIZZO

Yeah, Zuko’s the biggest creep of all.

RIZZO, seeing DANNY, exits. OTHER GIRLS follow pulling SANDY off with them.

#3A Scene Change #2

SCENE 3 – LOCKERS/CORRIDOR

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.) DOODY sits and waits for approval.

That’s a “C.”

MARTY
(Baffled.)

Hey, that’s pretty good.

DOODY
(Hitting each chord badly)

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

DANNY
That’s terrific.

DOODY
Thanks—want to hear it again?

(Ad lib.)

(Etc...)

**ALL**

Sure! Yeah!

**DOODY** starts to sing and other KIDS transform into rock’n roll, ‘doo- wop’ group backing him as he suddenly becomes a teen idol rock ‘n roll star

#4 Those Magic Changes

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

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**

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
OOH... OOH...

ENSEMBLE

DANNY & ROGER

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LA LA LA LA. LA LA LA LA

C, A F, G

ENSEMBLE

(Falsetto ad lib.)

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

DOODY (CONT’D)

OH, MY HEART ARRANGES OH, MY HEART ARRANGES

ENSEMBLE (CONT’D)

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

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

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

ENSEMBLE

OOOH... OOOh...

C-C-C-C-C-C A-A-A-A MINOR F-F-F-F-F-F G-G-G-G SEVEN
ALL (EXCEPT DOODY)

DANNY & ROGER

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


ZHOOT DOO WAH BOM

THE CHARTS

At the end of the song, MISS LYNCH enters to break up the group. ALL exit, except GUYS and SONNY. COACH ENTERS WITH LOUD WHISTLE. LYNCH GRABS WHISTLE TO SHUT HIM UP!!!

MISS LYNCH

(To SONNY.)

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

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

#5 Scene Change

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.

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.
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.

FRENCHY

Hey Marty, you got a needle around?

MARTY

Hey, how about my circle pin?

SANDY

Uh....maybe...uh....

MARTY reaches for her Pink Ladies jacket and takes off “circle pin” and hands it to FRENCHY.

FRENCHY

Hey, would ya hold still!
FRENCHY begins to pierce SANDY’S ears. SANDY yelps.

MARTY

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.
LORI
Aaaww! We miss all the fun!

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.
Sandy exits slowly.

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!

Frenchy exits.

RIZZO
That chick’s getting to be a real pain.

JAN
Ah, lay off, Rizzo.

SANDY
(Offstage) Urghhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

RIZZO
What was that?

FRENCHY
(Running back into the room.)

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!!!

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. This guy I know sent it to me.

FRENCHY
No kiddin’!

MARTY
He’s a Marine. And, a real doll, too.

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

MARY-JO
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. Oh yeah, and look what else!

MARTY pulls out a ring.

AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!
FRENCHY
Jeez! Engaged to a Marine!

RIZZO
Endsville.

LORI
What’s this guy look like, Marty?

MARY-JO
Ya 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 girlfriend was in the picture.

JAN
What’s this guy’s name, anyway?

MARTY
Oh! It’s Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

JAN
Strulka. Is that Polish?

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
Whataya say to a guy in a letter, anyway?

#6 Freddy My Love

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 REEALLY FLIPPED OVER THE
GREY CASHMERE SWEATER
FREDDY, MY LOVE
FREDDY, MY LOVE,

UH-UH-UH-UH
OH YEAH OHH...
WOO... AHH... WOO... AHH....
FREDDY, MY LOVE,

GIRLS (CONT’D)

FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE.

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

HEY LA HEY LA
HEY LA HEY LA
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
RIZZO
and climbs out the window. Just at that moment, SANDY comes back into the room unnoticed by RIZZO. SANDY stands looking after her.

MARTY (CONT’D)

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

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 HAVE ME
IN YOUR ARMS SOMEDAY
AND I’LL BE
HOLDING MY BRIDAL BOUQUET 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.

last few bars of song the GIRLS fall asleep one by one, until
is the only one left awake. She pulls pants on over her pajamas

#7 Cross-Over to Greased Lightning

SCENE 5 – GARAGE

SCENE: GUYS come running on out of breath, and carrying flashlights 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, what idiot would put brand new hubcaps on some old, beat-up jalopy?!

DANNY

Probably some real tool!

A car horn is heard.

SONNY

Hey, here comes that car we just hit! Ditch the evidence!

GUYs run, dropping hubcaps. SONNY tries to scoop them up as KENICKIE drives on in “Greased Lightning.”

KENICKIE

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

DANNY

Hey, it’s Kenickie!

SONNY

Jeez, whatta groucher! We was only holdin’ ‘em for ya so nobody’d swipe ‘em.

DANNY

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

KENICKIE

Whattaya mean? This is “Greased Lightning”!

“What’s” and puzzled looks go up from GUYs.

ROGER

What? You really expect to pick up chicks in this sardine can?
KENICKIE

(Shakes fist.)

Hey, right here, Rump! 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.)

Ladies and gentlemen, the one and only “Greased Lightning!”

Driving guitar begins playing.

#8 Greased Lightning

KENICKIE

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

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

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS’LL SCREAM FOR 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

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 GOGO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO!
GREASED LIGHTNIN’,
GO GREASED LIGHTNIN’

GREASED LIGHTNIN’, GO GREASED LIGHTNIN’

UH-HUH
UH-HUH
GOGO
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

KENICKIE (CONT’D)

THE CHICK’LL SCREAM FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN’.

Dance break.

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

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN’,
YOU’RE COASTIN’ THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS
BOYS (CONT’D)

UH-HUH
GO GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO!

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’

As song ends, RIZZO enters.

RIZZO

What the heck is that ugly lookin’ thing?!

KENICKIE

This is “Greased Lightnin!” Ain’t it cool?

RIZZO

Yeah. About as cool as a garbage truck. Out!

#9 Rizzo’s Entrance and Chaser

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

RIZZO

Hey, Danny! I just left your girlfriend at Marty’s house, heavin’ all over the place.

DANNY

Whattaya’ talkin’ about?

RIZZO

Sandy Dumbrowski! Y’know... Sandra Dee. HA!

KENICKIE
Be cool, you guys.

**DANNY**
Hey, you better tell that to Rizzo!

Siren sounds.

**KENICKIE**
The fuzz! 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.)

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**SCENE 6 – SCHOOL EXTERIOR AND BLEACHERS**

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 THREW 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 kiddin’? You don’t know those guys. I mean...

(Awkward pause)

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 Pom Poms and wearing cheerleader outfit.)
HIIIIiiii, Danny! Oh, don’t let me interrupt. Sandy, why don’t you go Pom Pom for a while.

(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 in front of a bunch of lame-brain 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?

(To PATTY, Pom Poming.)

DANNY
Stop that!

(Thinking a moment.)
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, baby doll.

DANNY exits.

PATTY Toodles! (Elated, turns to SANDY.)
Ooohh, I’m so excited, aren’t you?

SANDY
Come on, let’s practice.

They sing Rydell Fight Song, twirling Pom Poms,

#11 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 – SCHOOL

SCENE:. JAN and ROGER on picnic table. RIZZO and KENICKIE 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.

MARY-JO

Hey, French when do ya start beauty school?

FRENCHY

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

DOODY

Hey, Rump. You shouldn’t be eatin’ 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

Drop Dead!!

FRENCHY

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

SONNY

Yeah. Yeah, like Ricky Nelson really knows you exist.

FRENCHY sticks her tongue out at SONNY.

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

DANNY.

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

DANNY

(Pulling her letterman sweater.)

Boola-boola…

MARTY

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

DANNY

Oh, yeah. Wait’ll ya’ see me wearin’ one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

LORI

Are you serious? With those bird legs?

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

ROGER

WHUP, WHUP, WHUP....WOAH WHUP, WHUP, WHUP…WAOH.

DANNY

Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.

ALL

Rump, Rump, Rump, Rump.

JAN

How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER

Why should I?

JAN

Well, that name they call you. Rump!

ALL

Rump, Rump, Rump, Rump.
ROGER
That’s just my nickname. It’s sorta like a title.

ALL
Rump, Rump, Rump, Rump.

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. I mean... y’know what I mean.

ROGER
Yeah. I wish you’d been there, too.

JAN
You do?

(Seriously.)

#12 Mooning
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.

I’LL STAND BEHIND YOU MOONING FOREVER MORE.

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

ALL OVER WHO? OH...

OH...

YOU’LL STAND BEHIND ME MOONING
FOREVER MORE.
SOMEDAY I’LL FIND YOU MOONING

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

(Loudly.)

DOODY

Hey, Danny, there’s that chick you 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 coke?

SANDY
(Giving **DANNY** a look.)

No, thanks, I can’t stay.

**DANNY**

Oh, yeah? Then whata’ doin’ hangin’ around?

**SANDY**

I just came out to collect some leaves for Biology.

**SONNY**

There’s some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal. Come on, I’ll show you.

**SONNY** grabs **SANDY** and goes offstage.

**DOODY**

Hey, Danny... ain’t you gonna follow ‘em?

**DANNY**

Why should I? She don’t mean nothin’ to me.

**RIZZO**

Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya’ mean you ain’t told ‘em?

**KENICKIE**

Come off it, Rizzo. Whata’ tryin’ to do, make us think she’s like you?

**RIZZO**

What’s that crack supposed to mean? I ain’t heard you complainin’.

**KENICKIE**

That’s ‘cause you never stop flappin’ your gums!

**DANNY**

Hey, cool it, huh?

**RIZZO**

Shup up Kenickie, or you’re gonna get a knuckle sandwich.

**KENICKIE**

Oh, I’m really worried, scab!
RIZZO

O.K., you creep!

She pushes him off bench and they fight on ground.

ROGER AND DOODY

Fight! Fight! Yaaayy!

DANNY

(Separating them.)

Come on, cut it out!

RIZZO and KENICKIE stop fighting and glare at each other.

DANNY

What a couple of fruitcakes!

RIZZO

Well, he started it.

KENICKIE

Man, what a yo-yo! Make one little joke, the chick goes tutti-fruitti.

DANNY

(Glaring at RIZZO and KENICKIE)

Cool it!

DOODY

Jeez, nice couple.

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

VINCE’S VOICE

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

RIZZO

Hey, Danny, you going to the dance tomorrow night?
DANNY

I don’t think so

RIZZO

No? Awww, you’re all broke up over little Gidget!

DANNY

Who?

RIZZO

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

#13 Look At Me I’m Sandra Dee

RIZZO

LOOK AT ME, I’M SANDRA DEE GODDESS OF ALL PURITY WON’T BE MISLED
TRUST MY HEART, USE BY HEAD I MUST, I’M SANDRA DEE I DON’T LIE
OR SWEAR
I DON’T RAT MY HAIR
I GET ILL AT THE SIGHT OF BLOOD WELL, I DON’T CARE...
IF YOU THINK I’M SQUARE
FAIL IN SCHOOL
MY NAME WOULD BE MUD

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

OH, NO, NO SAL MINEO
I WOULD NEVER STOOP SO LOW
PLEASE KEEP YOUR COOL, NOW YOU’RE STARTING TO DROOL YOU FOOL!
I’M SANDRA DEE!

SONNY

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

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

RIZZO

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 cheap in front of your friends. I don’t know why I ever liked you, Danny Zuko.

SANDY runs off in tears. DANNY starts after her... gives up.

DANNY

Sandy!!!!!!

(Turning to the others - Pause.)

Weird chick!

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
Hey, French.

FRENCHY
Yeah?

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 of dames 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. Right you guys!

(Pause. Yells offstage.)

**ALL**

YEAH!!Hey, **EUGENE**!

#14 We Go Together Playout

**END OF ACT I**

**ACT II**

**SCENE 1 – VINCE FOUNTAINE’S RADIO VOICE**

Hey, it’s the Main brain Vince Fontaine. Got my umbrella ‘cause it’s starting to rain. If it’s cloudy and blue where you are too, ‘cause the boy you love doesn’t love you. Here’s one for the lonely from your one and only.

(Lights come up and **SANDY**, in her bathrobe, is revealed in her bedroom. She turns up the volume on radio.)

**SANDY**

#15 Hopelessly Devoted to You

**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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU.

After song ends, “SHAKIN’ AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP” begins. 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 in the corner.

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

GUYS
WELL SOCK HOP BABY

GIRLS
ROLL UP YER CRAZY JEANS

GUYS
GONNA ROCK TO THE MUSIC

GIRLS
GONNA DIG TO THE SCENE, SHIMMY TO THE LEFT

ALL
A CHA CHA TO THE RIGHT
WE’RE GONNA DO THE WALK TILL BROAD DAY LIGHT
WE’LL SHAKE IT
YEAH SHAKE IT
YEAH SHAKE IT
EVERYBODY SHAKIN’
SHAKIN AT THE HIP SCHOOL HOP
(DANCE BREAK)
SHAKE ROCK AND ROLL
ROCK ROLL AND SHAKE
SHAKE ROCK AND ROLL
ROCK ROLL AND SHAKE

SHAKE ROCK AND ROLL

(At the end of “Shakin’” the KIDS cheer and yell.)

VINCE

Alright, Johnny Casino and the Gamblers! I’ve had a request for a slow one. How about 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 dance contest.

( Cheers and excited murmurs from the CROWD.)

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

JOHNNY CASINO and the BAND do slow two-step instrumental as VINCE leaves bandstand and mills among kids.

#17 UNDERSCORE HIGH SCHOOL HOP (TWO STEP)

RIZZO

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

(Enters and grabs microphone.)

DANNY

Maybe, if nothing better comes along.

RIZZO

Drop dead!

(PAUSE)

ROGER

OW!

JAN
Sorry. (STUMBLING ON ROGER’S FEET)

ROGER

Why don’tcha let me lead, for a change?

JAN

I can’t help it. I’m used to leading.

(PAUSE)

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

FRENCHY

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

DOODY

Don’t talk, I’m tryin’ to count.

(PAUSE)

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

PATTY

Danny, Danny!

DANNY

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

PATTY

How did the track tryouts go?

DANNY (Nonchalantly.)

I made the team.

PATTY

Oh, wonderful!

(PATTY starts signaling in pantomime for DANNY to cut in)

RIZZO

Hey, Zuko, I think she’s tryin’ to tell ya’ somethin’!
(PATTY’S pantomime becomes more desperate as EUGENE pumps harder.)

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

DANNY

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

Jeez, nice time to get here. Look, the joint’s half empty already.

KENICKIE

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

CHA-CHA
Jeez, what crummy decorations

KENICKIE

Where dya think you were going 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)

VINCE

Pardon me, weren’t you contestant in the Miss rock and roll universe pageant

MARTY

Yes, but I got disqualified coz 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 look at MARTY - motions JOHNNY with his hand.)

Yeah, play anything!

JOHNNY CASINO

Okay, here’s a little tune called “Anything”!

(BAND PLAYS INSTRUMENTAL STROLL)

#17 STROLL

PATTY

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

Whattaya mean?

PATTY

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

DANNY

Why? Whatta you care?

PATTY

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

DANNY

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

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

RIZZO

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

KENICKIE

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

RIZZO

You feel like dancin’?

KENICKIE

Crazy.

(He starts to dance off with RIZZO)

EUGENE

It’s been very nice talking to you, Betty.
RIZZO

Yeah, see ya’ around the Bookmobile.

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

DOODY

(DROPPING OUT OF STROLL LINE)

Hey Rump, lets go have a weed!

ROGER

Yeah, OK

JAN

Oh Roger, would you get me some punch?

ROGER

Whatsa matter? You crippled?

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

VINCE (Doing cha-cha with MARTY.) (Music must change to CHA-CHA here)

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

(Vince laughs.)

I’m gonna judge the dance contest. Are you gonna be in it? I guess not. I ain’t got a date.

MARTY

I guess not, I ain’t gotta date!

VINCE

What? A knockout like you? Things sure have changed since I went to school... last year. Ha-Ha!
(MARTY STARES AT HIM DUMBLY FOR A FEW SECONDS, THEN STARTS LAUGHING. DOODY SONNY ROGER AND DANNY ARE DRINKING AND SMOKING IN A 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 picking 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 BOYS CRACK UP)

CHA-CHA (Standing near Eugene)

Hey, did you come here to dance or didn’t ya?

EUGENE

Of course, but I need learn dhow to do this dance

CHA-CHA

Ahh, there’s nothing to it. I’m gunna teach ballroom at the “CYO” (She grabs EUGENE in dance position)

Now, one-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-very-good-cha-cha-cha-keep-it-up-cha-cha-cha...

EUGENE
You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA

Thanks, you 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 very 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 longly towards DANNY as EUGENE pulls her away)

DANNY (Walking over the 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.)

CHA-CHA

Yeah, whattaya want?

KENICKIE

How’dja like to dance this next one with Danny Zuko? Are you kiddin’ me?

CHA-CHA

The big rod of the TBirds? I didn’t even know he saw me here.

DANNY

(Giving CHA-CHA a dismayed look.)

I Didn’t.

JOHNNY CASIO

Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one...

(Drum roll.)

...the Hand-Jive Dance Contest.

(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)

#18 Enter Miss Lynch

(MISS LYNCH AND COACH ENTER)

MISS LYNCH

Thank you, Johnny. 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. Yay, Patty!

(Mixed reaction from CROWD)

CHA-CHA
They shouldda 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?...uh...

#19 Enter Vince Fontaine

**VINCE** (Necking with Marty, yells to **MISS LYNCH**)  
Comin’ right up!

**MISS LYNCH**

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

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

…huh….  

(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

(The kids laugh.)

**MISS LYNCH**

Two: Anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified

**RIZZO**

(Loud to **KENICKIE**)

That’s 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, coz like we always say at big 15 where the jocks hang out, “If you’re having fun, you’re number 1” 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!

#19 Born To Handjive

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.

JOHNNY CASINO

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

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

Short guitar solo. Dance Chorus.

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

(Dance)

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

OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH.

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...

CHA-CHA

Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

MISS LYNCH

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

Uh... Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

CHA-CHA (Grabbing mike)

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

RYDELL KIDS

Boooooooooo000000000!

MISS LYNCH

Oh... that’s very nice. Congratulations to both of you, and here are your prizes: two free passes to the Twi-Light Drive in Theatre... good on any week night.

(Kids cheer.)

MISS LYNCH (CONT’D)

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’ A

VINCE

Last dance, ladies’ choice.

#20 Cross-over (“Last Dance”) Out of Hop

(Band plays slow instrumental. Couples leave dance, one by one until CHA-CHA is left alone, as PATTY, EUGENE and MISS LYNCH clean after dance. Each exits, as the lights change to new scene)

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 you mean, I made it in shop.

(Seeing FRENCHY.)

Hey, what’s shakin’, French? You get out of Beauty School already? Godzilla!
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 skuzzy chick I took to the dance?

(FRENCHY LOOKS BLANK)

DOODY (HELPFULLY)

Godzilla!

(DOODY & KENICKIE IMITATE EUGENE AND CHA-CHA)

One-two-cha-cha-cha

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. COACH enters with DANNY behind jogging, wearing a white track suit carrying a relay-race baton)

COACH

C’mon Mr Zuko, keep those knees up 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2

DANNY

Enough, Coach, quit it!

COACH

No slacking, Zuko.

FRENCHY
(Seeing **DANNY.**)

Hey look... ain’t that Danny?

**DOODY**

Hey, Danny!

**FRENCHY**

What’s he doing in his underwear?

**DOODY**

Hi ‘ya, Danny

**KENICKIE**

Whoa, Zuko, where do you keep your “Wheaties?”

(**COACH** walks up to **KENICKIE** and blows whistle in his face)

**DANNY**

Ha-ha. Big joke.

(**COACH** walk off to side and write on clipboard)

**SONNY**

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

**DANNY**

What time?

**KENICKIE**

9 o’clock

**DANNY**

(Annoyed) Nice play, I got field training until 9:30pm

**KENICKIE**

Can’t you sneak away, man?

**COACH**

Don’t be late, Zuko (he exits)

**DANNY**

Not a chance! The coach’d give me a boot in the keyster.
SONNY AND KENICKIE

The coach!

DANNY

Besides, what am I supposed to do, stomp on somebody’s face with my gym shoes? (Take out cigarette)

KENICKIE

Ahh, c’mon, Zuko, whattaya tryin’ to prove with this track team garbage?

DANNY


DANNY starts off.

SONNY

You got “the hots” for that cheerleader or somethin’?

(DANNY stops, turns head and stares SONNY down. DANNY exits.)

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

Nah. He’d look neater with a flat top.

FRENCHY

Yeah, with a D.A. in the back and some Brillcreme going through it. “A little dab’ll do ya!”

KENICKIE

Hey, Frenchy. You better scram before you get hurt.

FRENCHY (Looking at DOODY.)

I am getting kinda hungry.

(DOODY nods and motions for her to go inside the Burger Palace. She exits.)

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

DOODY

What time is it?

(looking at his watch)
It’s almost five after...c’mon let’s split.

KENICKIE

Give ‘em time, they’ll be here. Hey, whatever happened to Rump?

SONNY

Who cares about Tubby? Who’da ever thought Zuko’d punk out on us

KENICKIE

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

ROGER

(Charging on with car antenna in hand).

OHHHHH,KAY! Where the heck are they? Hey, where’s Zuko?

SONNY

Well, look who’s here. Where you been, Pizza Face?

ROGER

Hey, right here, Rum-Dum! My old man made me help him paint the stupid basement. I couldn’t even find my bullwhip. I had to bust off an aerial.

KENICKIE

Ha, whattaya expect to do with that thing?

ROGER

Oh yeah, Kenickie. I’ll take this over any of those Tinker Toys!

(He lashes the air above KENICKIE’s head, almost hitting SONNY behind him)

SONNY

Hey, watch it with that thing, Pimple Puss!

ROGER
Hey, whatsa matter, LaTierri, afraid you might get hurt a little?

SONNY

Listen, Blubber Boy, 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? Huh!? Huh!?

KENICKIE

No Sonny, don’t shoot!

(ROGER turns and KENICKIE knocks the antenna from his hand)

Okay, Rump, how’s about mooning the Flaming Dukes? Pants ‘em!

(Miscellaneous ad libs! Hoots and hollers! “Get ‘em!” etc. 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)

FRENCHY

(Walks out of Burger Palace and sees ROGER in loud silly boxer shorts. She screams.)

AHHHHHHHHHHHH!

ROGER

(Turns and in embarrassment runs of after GUYS.)

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
FRENCHY

Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can’t just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can’t get a job in the Burger Palace. Not with those guys always hangin’ 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 you what’s the best thing to do.

#21 Beauty School Drop Out

(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.)

TEEN ANGEL

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

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.
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.

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.

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. CHOIR exits and TEEN ANGEL exits.

#22 - Beauty School Drop Out - Reprise (Scene change music)

SCENE 3 – DRIVE-IN MOVIE

#23 - Creepy background music

SCENE: Scene comes up on Greased Lightning at the Twi-Light Drive-In Theatre. SANDY and DANNY are sitting alone wearing 3-D glasses at opposite ends of the front seat staring straight ahead in awkward silence. Movie music is coming out of a portable speaker. 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!

(DANNY removing his glasses.)

DANNY

Why don’tcha move over a little closer?

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

SANDY

No. Why?

(Pause)

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
Uh-huh.
(Smiles shyly.)

(DANNY puts ring on SANDY’S finger. She kisses him on the cheek)

DANNY
All right! I shoulda gave it to ya’ a long time ago. I really like you, Sandy.
(He attempts to kiss her on the lips)

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.)
C’mon Sandy!!
SANDY

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

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 you can do whatever you want.

(SANDY opens the car door, gets out.)

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, wait a minute.

(SANDY slams car door on DANNY.)

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.”

(DANNY gets out of car to get ring)
SHEILA’S VOICE
Yes, Lance... and with it... all our dreams. (Music stops)

Werewolf howl. **DANNY** sings “**SANDY**”

#24 Sandy

**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.

#24 Rock and Roll Party Queen Scene Change

**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 Cokes. 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.

#25 Rock ‘n Roll Party Queen

**LA LA-LA-LA LA LA LA**
**LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA.**
DOODY & ROGER

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 DOODY

CAN I HAVE THE CAR TONIGHT? OOH WOH 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

OH ROCKIN’ AND AH 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

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’ because we needed a record player.

JAN

(Trying to avoid trouble, she motions to FRENCHY.)

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.

MARTY

(Moving to RIZZO, who is sitting alone.)

Man, you’re really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo. What’s buggin’ you, anyway?

RIZZO

Huh? Ah, never mind...it’s a long story.

(Awkward pause.)

Hey, what happened to the music? Why don’t you guys sing another song?

ROGER

O.K. Hey, hey, back by popular demand! Doody, let’s do that new one by the Tinkletones?

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

DOODY AND ROGER

(DOODY and ROGER sing, ad lib.)

EACH NIGHT I CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP THE GIRL I LOVE IS GONE FOR KEEPS... OOO-WA OOO-OOO-WA...

(SANDY crosses with record player.)
RIZZO

Hey! Just a minute, Miss Goody-Two Shoes! Where do you think you’re going?

(SANDY looks around frightened then exits. RIZZO shouts after her.)

RIZZO

Hey, how come I didn’t see Zuko here tonight? You listening, Miss Sandra Dee...?

Lights fade out on party. Lights up on SANDY. SANDY’s bed brought onto stage. Phone also set.

#26 Look At Me I’m Sandradee 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.)

Hey, French? Can you come over to my house for awhile? And bring your make-up case. OK.?

(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 pulls the ribbon from her pony-tail and shakes her hair down.)

#27 Scene Change – Out of Sandra Dee - Reprise

SCENE 5 – INSIDE THE BURGER PALACE

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

ROGER
Hey, you guys wanna come over to my house and watch the Mickey Mouse Club?

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

Hey, it’s little Miss Pom-Poms!

SONNY

Awww, she ain’t talking

KENICKIE

Hey Patty Pom Poms, why don’t you make me a track star too?

SONNY

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

(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 letterman jacket or sweater)

DANNY

Hey, you guys!

KENICKIE

Hey Zuko

SONNY

Whadda you say Zuk

KENICKIE

Jeez, Zuko what happened to you?!!!

DANNY

Whadda ya mean? I think I look cool! Right?

KENICKIE, ROGER, DOODY & SONNY

Yeah!
PATTY
Danny, I wanna talk to you

DANNY
Ease off, Patty

PATTY
But it’s important!

ROGER
Hey C’mon we’re just going over to my house to watch Mickey Mouse Club!

SONNY
It’ll be neat

DANNY
Yeah, solid. Later, Patty

GUYs start to leave. MARTY, FRENCHY, RIZZO and JAN in Pink Ladies jackets enter silently, gesturing the guys to “be cool” as they take up defiant positions. SANDY enters, now a Greaser’s “Dream Girl.” A wild new hair style, black leather motorcycle jacket, skin tight slacks, gold hoop earrings. Yet, she actually looks prettier and more alive than she ever has.

RIZZO
(Aside to SANDY)
Remember, play it cool…

(DANNY turns and sees SANDY)

DANNY
Hey, Sandy! Wow, what a total! W….w…. Wow!

SANDY
(Tough and cool)
What’s it to ya’, Zuko?

DANNY
Hey, we were just goin’ to check out “The Mouseketeers.” How would you like to come along?
PATTY

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

(SANDY looks to RIZZO for her next move. Then she strolls over to PATTY, studies her calmly, RIZZO holds her back suggesting “leave it to me” and punches her in the eye. PATTY falls)

ALL

GASP

PATTY

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

PATTY bawls.

FRENCHY

(Opening purse.)

Don’t sweat it. I’ll fix it up. I just got a job demonstrating this new miracle make-up at Woolworth’s.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, you’re somethin’ else!

SANDY

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

DANNY

(Sings. BURGER PALACE BOYS join in, doing background.)

#27 You’re the one that I want

DANNY

I GOT CHILLS, THEY’RE MULTIPLYING

AND I’M LOSING CONTROL

FOR THE POWER YOU’RE SUPPLYING, IT’S ELECTRIFYING

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

NOTHIN’ LEFT
NOTHIN’ LEFT FOR ME TO DO

YOU’RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

THE ONE I NEED
OH YES INDEED. 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

YOU BETTER PROVE
THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED

ARE YOU SURE?

YES I’M SURE DOWN DEEP INSIDE

YOU’RE THE ONE THAT I WANT

YOU ARE THE ONE FOR

YOU, OOH OOH HONEY

THE ONE THAT I WANT
YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
YOU, OOH OOH HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT
YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
YOU, OOH OOH ARE WHAT I NEED WHAT I NEED
OH YES INDEED.
YES INDEED.

DANNY
Hey Sandy I still got my ring, do you want it?

SANDY
Hell yeah
(They kiss and hug)

ROGER
Hey we just gunna stand around here all day? Lets get out of here

DOODY
Yeah, we’re missing “anything can happen” day
(Frenchy Joins Doody)

SONNY
(Goes over to Marty)
Hey Marty, did I tell ya I’m getting a new impala?

MARTY
Ooooh, would ya paint my name on it?

SONNY
Sure!
(SONNY puts arm around her they head for the door area)

FRENCHY
Gee, the whole gangs back together I could cry
JAN
Me too!

SANDY
Hey Patty

PATTY
Yeah?

SANDY
Ya wanna come?

DANNY
Yeah, c’mon Patty!

RIZZO
Yeah c’mon Patty (smiles)

PATTY
I don’t have a date?

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

ALL
Yes…. HEY EUGENE

(Eugene enters)

EUGENE
A wop-bama-lu-bop

ALL
A wop-bam-boo!

#28 We Go Together

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

WE’RE ONE OF A KIND, LIKE DIP-DA-DIP-DA-DIP DOO WOP DA DOOBY DOO
OUR NAMES ARE SIGNED
BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY, BOOGEDY, SHOOBY-DOO WOP-SHA-BOP

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP WE’LL ALWAYS BE LIKE ONE WHA-WHA-WHA-WHA OH

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

ROGER & JAN
RAMA LAMA LAMA ICE DINGITY DING DE DONG.

MARTY & KENICKIE
SHOO BOP SHA WADDAD WADDAD 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 WADDAD WADDAD 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 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 GIRLS

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP. ALWAYS BE TOGETHER

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

#29 Bows and Exit Music

#30 We Go Together Reprise

#31 House Exit Music