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**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 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:

**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 PTOMAINIE 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.

**DODDY**

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?

**ALL**

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 GUY'S.

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

C-C-C-C-C A-A-A-A MINOR 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 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...

A-A-A-A MINOR F-F-F-F-F-F G-G-G-G SEVEN 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) Urghhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

**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.

AHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

**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**

Whattaya 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 REALLY 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 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  
**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 grouch! 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"!

"Whats" 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... GOGOGO

GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO!

GREASED LIGHTNIN',

GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

GREASED LIGHTNIN', GO GREASED LIGHTNIN'

UH-HUH

UH-HUH

GOGOGO

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.)

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 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 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 Conitron.

**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 whattaya 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. Whattaya' 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 Payout

## **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-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**

Boooooooooooooooooo!

**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**

Why? (Lights cigarette) Whattaya care? Look, I gotta cut. I'm in the middle of a race now. See ya later.

**DANNY** starts off.

### **SONNY**

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

(**DANNY** 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. )

AHHHHHHHHHHH!

**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.

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 IT'S SUCH A BOTHER  
BUT NO CUSTOMER WOULD GO TO YOU  
UNLESS IT WAS YOUR FATHER

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 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**

Oooh, 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 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 GIRLS**

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP. ALWAYS BE TOGETH

ER

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