

ACT ONE SCENE SIX

Rydell High School Gymnasium

*(Scene: **SANDY** runs on with pom poms, dressed in a gym suit. She does a Rydell Cheer.)*

SANDY:

Do a split, give a yell
Throw a fit for old Rydell
Way to go, red and white
Win the game
Fight. Fight. Fight

*(**SANDY** does awkward split. **DANNY** enters.)*

DANNY:

Hiya, Sandy.

SANDY:

Oh. Hi.

DANNY:

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 mad about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya tell I was glad to see ya?

SANDY:

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

DANNY:

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

SANDY:

I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girlfriend of something.

DANNY:

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

(SANDY blushes.)

SANDY:

Really?

DANNY:

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 getting' salty with ya when I'm around. Uh-uhh!

SANDY:

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

PATTY:

(rushing onstage with two batons and wearing a cheer-leader outfit)

HHIIIIIIII, Danny! Oh, don't let me interrupt. *(gives SANDY baton)* Here, why don't you twirl this for awhile. *(taking DANNY aside)* I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute. *(to SANDY)* He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY:

Isn't he, though! *(out of corner of mouth, to DANNY)*

What were you doing at her house?

DANNY:

Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY:

Come on, Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY:

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

ACT TWO SCENE FIVE

Drive-In Movie Theatre

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

DANNY:

Why don't cha move 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 PO'ed at me. I mean, I thought we were gonna forget all about that stuff with Sonny and Rizzo and everything. I told ya on the phone I was sorry.

SANDY:

I know you did.

DANNY:

Well, you believe me, don't ya?

SANDY:

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

DANNY:

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

SANDY:

No. Why?

DANNY:

(DANNY takes off school ring) Err... oh... no reason...

(Has trouble removing ring...runs thru his hair and it comes off) gonna ask ya to take my ring. (He holds out the ring)

SANDY:

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

(Danny puts ring on her finger)

DANNY:

Well, you want it, don't cha?

SANDY:

Uh, huh.

DANNY:

I shoulda given it to ya' a long time ago. *(They kiss. Danny does actions to "restrain" himself)*. I really like you Sandy.

SANDY:

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

DANNY:

What's the matter?

SANDY:

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

DANNY:

Well, whattaya think goin' steady is, anyway? C'mon, Sandy!

SANDY:

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

DANNY:

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

SANDY:

Danny, please, you're hurting me. *(SANDY breaks away)*

DANNY:

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

SANDY:

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

(SANDY opens the car door, and gets out)

DANNY:

Hey, Sandy, wait a minute.

SANDY:

I'm sorry, Danny... maybe we better just forget about it.

(SANDY slams car door on Danny's hand)

DANNY:

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

ACT ONE SCENE ONE

Rydell Senior High School

(DANNY enters)

DANNY:

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'? (Fakes them out)

DOODY:

Where ya been all summer, Danny?

DANNY:

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

KENICKIE:

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

DANNY:

Nah, just this one chick who was sorta cool, ya know?

SONNY:

Ya mean she "goes all the way?"

DANNY:

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

SONNY:

Friggin'- A!

ROGER:

Aaah, come off it Zuko. Ya got in her drawers, right?

DANNY:

Look man. That's none of you guys' business. Besides you don't want to hear all the horny details.

SONNY:

Sure we do! Come on, let's hear a little!

ACT ONE SCENE ONE

Rydell Senior High School

(SONNY enters with his class schedule)

SONNY:

Ahhhhhhhhh. Son of a “bee”

KENICKIE:

Hey, whataya say, Sonny?

SONNY:

I got Old Lady lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

ROGER:

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

SONNY:

Yeah? Well this year, she’s gonna wish she ain’t never seen me.

KENICKIE:

Yeah? What are ya gonna do to her?

SONNY:

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

(MISS LYNCH enters)

LYNCH:

What’s all the racket out here? Dominic, aren’t you supposed to be in class right now?

SONNY:

I...I...Uh....

MISS LYNCH:

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

SONNY:

No, Ma'am.

DOODY, ROGER & KENICKIE:

No, Ma'am.

MISS LYNCH:

Then move!!

SONNY:

Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY, ROGER & KENICKIE:

Yes, Ma'am.

ROGER

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

SONNY

Shaddup!

ACT ONE SCENE SEVEN

Rydell Senior High School – ‘The Park’

JAN

How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER

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

JAN

Whattaya mean? Like a king or somethin’?

ROGER

Why should I?

JAN

Well, that name they call you...Rump!

ROGER

Yeah, I’m the King of the Mooners.

JAN

The what?

ROGER

I’m the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN

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

ROGER

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

JAN

Too much! I wish I’d been there. *(Quickly)* I mean, y’know what I mean.

ROGER

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

JAN

You do, how come?

ACT ONE SCENE ONE

Rydell Senior High School

ROGER

Hey, Kenickie

DOODY

Hey, Kenicks...

ROGER

Where were ya all Summer?

KENICKIE

What are you the FBI?

ROGER

I was just askin'

KENICKIE

Yeah, well I was workin'.

ROGER & DOODY

Workin!?

KENICKIE

Hey, crammit! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels.

ROGER

You getting' a car, Kenick?

DOODY

Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE

I don't know what kind yet, ya moron. But I got a name all picked out.

ROGER

Yeah?

KENICKIE

Yeah. "Greased Lightning".

ROGER

Oh, nifty!

KENICKIE

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

ROGER

Will we ever!

ACT ONE SCENE THREE

Rydell Senior High School – Boys Locker Room

DANNY

Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar?

DOODY

I just started takin' lessons this summer.

DANNY

Cool, can you play anything on it?

DOODY

Sure. *(DOODY fumbles and strikes a sour chord)* That's a "C". *(DOODY sits and awaits approval)*

SONNY

Hey, that's pretty good.

DOODY

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

SONNY

Keep working on it.

ROGER

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, Elvis, let's hear a little.

DOODY

(Pulling out instruction book)... "Magic Changes" by Ronny Dell.

(DOODY sings off key)

C-C-C-C-C-C

A-A-A-A-MINOR

F-F-F-F-F-F

G-G-G-G – SEVENTH

DANNY

That's terrific.

DOODY

Thanks – want to hear it again?

ACT ONE SCENE FIVE

T-Birds Garage

RIZZO

Hey, you guys!

DOODY

Hey, its Rizzo.

SONNY

Whattaya say, Riz?

RIZZO

Words mostly.

DOODY

Ooooooooooooo.

ROGER

Watcha up to Rizz? You gotta new job or something?

SONNY

Yeah, she's working right now.

RIZZO

Yeah, right, Sonny. Don't you wish. Where'd you guys cop the spinners?

DANNY

Ah, some old jalopy down the street.

SONNY

Hey, and there it is! It's coming this way... Tear ass!

(Car arrives)

DANNY

Hey, wait a minute...it's Kenickie

KENICKIE

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

ROGER

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

RIZZO

Hey, what took you so long? Is this your new custom convert?

KENICKIE

Yeah. This is it! Ain't it cool.

RIZZO

Yeah, about as cool as an old garbage truck.

KENICKIE

Ok, Rizzo, if that's how you feel, why don't you go back to your little pajama party? Plenty of chicks would get down on their knees to ride around in this little number.

(Guys mock pajama party)

RIZZO

Yeah, sure they would! Hey what's with them? This isn't a gang bang.

KENICKIE

Alright, look, gimme five minutes and i'll give em' the brush, Whattya say I pick you up at the Burger Palace?

RIZZO

In five minutes?

KENICKIE

Yeah, I'll be right over.. 'soon as I get rid of the deadwood.

SONNY

Hey, Rizzo. Where ya goin'?

DANNY

See ya around Riz.

RIZZO

Oh. Danny. I just left your girlfriend over at Marty's house, barfin' all over the place.

DANNY

Girlfriend... whattaya talkin' about?

RIZZO

Sandy Dumbrowski!.... Y'know... Sandra Dee, Stay cool, you guys.

(RIZZO exits)

ACT ONE SCENE FOUR

Marty's Bedroom

RIZZO

Hey, Frenchy, throw me a ciggie, will ya?

FRENCHY

Ya want one Sandy?

SANDY

Oh no thanks. I don't smoke.

RIZZO

Ah, go on try it. It ain't gonna kill ya.

(SANDY inhales and starts coughing)

RIZZO

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

MARTY

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

FRENCHY

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

JAN

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

FRENCHY

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

RIZZO

Sure it is.

MARTY

Jeez, its getting' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my robe on.

JAN

Wow! Hey Marty, where'dja get that thing?

MARTY

Freddy, from Korea.

JAN

WOOOOOW you goin' with a Korean?

MARTY

No dummy he's a marine. And a real doll too.

RIZZO

How long you know 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. Wanna see a picture?

GIRLS

Yeah! Wow Marty!

JAN

Who are all these guys?

MARTY

Oh, just some of my correspondence.

RIZZO

Marty here is a one-woman USO!

MARTY

(MARTY flips through photo wallet) Here he is, oh no, that's Sammy, that's Bobby, there he is!

RIZZO

Why's the picture torn in half?

MARTY

His old girlfriend was in the picture.

JAN

How come he sends so many presents?

MARTY

I'm a terrific pen pal. I write a letter and he sends the presents.

JAN

(swooning) oh gosh whadya write?

MARTY

I pull out my monogrammed stationary "from the desk of Marty Meracino", spritz a little perfume and write...

ACT TWO - SCENE FOUR

Outside Burger Palace – Pre “Beauty School Dropout”

FRENCHY

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

ACT ONE - SCENE ONE

Rydell High School - Office

MISS LYNCH

Now, a few short announcements. We have a new rocket club starting up for our space enthusiasts, led by our own Eugene Felsnick. And speaking of explosives, the school district has decided this year to suspend our duck-and-cover exercises at the high school level since most of you are too big to fit under the desks. But please note we're actively looking for a place to build a new bomb shelter with enough room for almost everyone. Next Friday will be our first pep rally, and everyone knows you can't have pep without the cheer. So don't forget to sign up for cheerleading, girls, unless of course you've had a previous head injury. I want to see plenty of support for coach Calhoun and the Rydell Rangers. Remember, if you can't be an athlete, be an athletic supporter. And finally, the national bandstand television show is considering Rydell as a representative American High School to broadcast live from our gym. If chosen, we will have the chance to show the entire nation what bright, clean, wholesome students we have here at Rydell. Good luck to us all.

VINCE

ACT TWO - SCENE ONE

Rydell High - Gymnasium

VINCE FONTAINE

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

ACT TWO - SCENE ONE

Rydell High - Gymnasium

CHA-CHA

(to EUGENE)

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

EUGENE

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

CHA –CHA

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

EUGENE

Excuse me, it was nice meeting you... Patty!

CHA –CHA

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

EUGENE

Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?