

di JIM JACOBS e
WARREN CASEY



CHARACTERS

DANNY ZUKO

SANDY DUMBROWSKI

T BIRDS: KENICKIE

DOODY

ROGER

PINK LADIES: RIZZO

JAN

FRENCHY

VINCE FONTAINE

TEEN ANGEL

PATTY SIMCOX

CHA CHA DIGREGORIO

"GREASE"

Book, Music and Lyrics by Jim Jacobs and Warren Casey

SCENE ONE

♪**"SANDY"**♪ (Opening)

DANNY 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-Y-Y
OH, WHY YOU LEFT ME
OH, SANDY, OH SANDY, SANDY

SANDY SOMEDAY WHEN HIGH SCHOOL IS DONE
SOME HOW, SOME WAY
OUR TWO WORLDS WILL BE ONE

BOTH IN HEAVEN FOREVER AND EVER WE WILL BE
OH, PLEASE SAY YOU'LL STAY
OH, SANDY / DANNY
OH, SANDY / DANNY
OH, SANDY / DANNY

♪**"GREASE IS THE WORD"**♪

I SOLVE MY PROBLEMS AND I SEE THE LIGHT,
WE GOT A LOVING THING, WE GOTTA FEED IT RIGHT
THERE AIN'T NO DANGER WE CAN GO TOO FAR,
WE STOP BELIEVING NOW THAT WE CAN BE WHO WE ARE
GREASE IS THE WORD

THEY THINK OUR LOVE IS JUST A GROWING PAIN
WHY DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND, IT'S JUST A CRYING SHAME
THEIR LIPS ARE LYING ONLY REAL IS REAL
WE STOP THE FIGHT RIGHT NOW WE GOT TO BE WHAT WE FEEL
GREASE IS THE WORD

GREASE IS THE WORD IS THE WORD THAT YOU HEARD
IT'S GOT GROOVE, IT'S GOT MEANING

GREASE IS THE TIME IS THE PLACE IS THE MOTION
GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELING

WE TAKE THE PRESSURE AND WE THROW AWAY
CONVENTIONALITY BELONGS TO YESTERDAY
THERE IS A CHANCE THAT WE CAN MAKE IT SO FAR
WE START BELIEVING NOW THAT WE CAN BE WHO WE ARE
GREASE IS THE WORD
GREASE IS THE WORD IS THE WORD THAT YOU HEARD

IT'S GOT GROOVE, IT'S GOT MEANING

*GREASE IS THE TIME IS THE PLACE IS THE MOTION
GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELING*

*THIS IS A LIFE OF ILLUSION, WRAPPED UP IN TROUBLES
LACED IN CONFUSION, WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?*

*GREASE IS THE WORD IS THE WORD THAT YOU HEARD
IT'S GOT GROOVE, IT'S GOT MEANING
GREASE IS THE TIME IS THE PLACE IS THE MOTION
GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELING*

*GREASE IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD,
IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD.*

SCENE TWO

Rydell Senior High School

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

RIZZO: Yeah, what a drag.

JAN: Hey, who did you get for Economics? Old Man Drucker?

RIZZO: Yeah. Hey, where are all the guys?

ROGER: Hey, Kenickie

DOODY: Hey, Kenicks...

ROGER: Where were you all summer?

KENICKIE: What are you the F.B.I.?

ROGER: I was just asking.

KENICKIE: Yeah, well I was working.

ROGER: Working!?

KENICKIE: Yeah! Working! I'm saving 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, you 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 will be laughing out the other end.

ROGER: Will we ever!

SANDY: Hi there Jan.

JAN: Oh hey there. This is Frenchy's new neighbour, Sandy Dumbrowski. This here's Rizzo.

SANDY: Hi. Pleased to meet you.

JAN: How do you like the school so far?

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

RIZZO: What do you mean?

SANDY: Well she said the boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

ALL: *(Laugh.)*

RIZZO: Hey, look who's already got her face painted all over school. Patty Simcox. The little Lulu of Rydell High.

JAN: Well apparently they announced this year's nominees for Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice President?

RIZZO: Who?

JAN: *(holding up a picture of PATTY)* Me! Isn't that just wild?

RIZZO: Wild!

DOODY: Hey, isn't that Danny over there? *(Yells)* Hey, Danny! What are you doing?

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

DANNY: Hey, you guys, what's shaking?

DOODY: Where you been all summer, Danny?

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

KENICKIE: Hey, did you meet any new broads?

DANNY: Nah, just this one chick who was sort of cool, you know?

ROGER: Aaaaah, Zuko. Did you get in her drawers?

DANNY: Look man. That's none of you guys' business.

DOODY: Ah! Come on, let's hear a little! (*T-Birds ad lib*)

SANDY: I spent most of the summer at the beach.

JAN: What for? We got a brand new pool right here in the neighbourhood. It's real nice.

RIZZO: Yeah, if you like swimming in chlorox.

SANDY: Well – actually, I met a boy there.

JAN: You went all the way to the beach for some guy?

SANDY: Well, this was sort of a special boy.

RIZZO: Are you kidding? There is no such thing.

DANNY: Okay, you guys. You want to know what happened?
(*Boys adlib in response*)

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

♪“SUMMER NIGHTS”♪

DANNY SUMMER LOVING HAD ME A BLAST

SANDY SUMMER LOVING HAPPENED SO FAST

DANNY MET A GIRL, CRAZY FOR ME

SANDY MET A BOY, CUTE AS CAN BE

BOTH SUMMER DAYS
DRIFTING AWAY TO AH, OH
THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS.

BOYS A-WELL-A, WELL-A, WELL-A HUH!
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE
DID YOU GET VERY FAR?

GIRLS TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

JAN LIKE DOES HE HAVE A CAR?

GIRLS UH HUH, UH HUH, UH HUH, UH HUH....

BOYS DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO ...

DANNY SHE SWAM BY ME, SHE GOT A CRAMP

SANDY HE RAN BY ME, GOT MY SUIT DAMP

DANNY SAVED HER LIFE, SHE NEARLY DROWNED **ALL** DO WAH WAH WAH,
DO WAH WAH WAH,

SANDY HE SHOWED OFF, SPLASHING AROUND

BOTH SUMMER SUN
SOMETHING'S BEGUN, THEN UH, OH
THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

ALL A-WELL-A, WELL-A, WELL-A HUH!

GIRLS TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

RIZZO WAS IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

BOYS TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

KENICKIE DID SHE PUT UP A FIGHT?

GIRLS DUM DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOO DOOBIE DOO...

DANNY TOOK HER BOWLING, IN THE ARCADE

SANDY WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK LEMONADE

DANNY WE MADE OUT, UNDER THE DOCK

SANDY WE STAYED OUT, 'TILL TEN O'CLOCK

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

BOYS TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

ROGER BUT YA DON'T GOTTA BRAG

GIRLS TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

RIZZO 'CAUSE HE SOUNDS LIKE A DRAG

ALL SHUDA BOP BOP, SHUDA BOP BOP, SHUDA BOP BOP, SHUDA BOP BOP
SHUDA BOP BOP, SHUDA BOP BOP, SHUDA BOP BOP

SANDY HE GOT FRIENDLY HOLDING MY HAND

DANNY SHE GOT FRIENDLY DOWN IN THE SAND

SANDY HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

DANNY SHE WAS GOOD, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

BOTH SUMMER HEAT
BOY AND GIRL MEET, THEN AH, OH
THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS
WOOH, WOOH, WOOH

GIRLS *TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE*

JAN *HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?*

BOYS *TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE*

DOODY *COULD SHE GET ME A FRIEND?*

SANDY *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*

DANNY *WONDER WHAT SHE'S DOIN' NOW*

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

ALL *TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, -ORE, -ORE*

JAN: Gee Sandy, he sounds wonderful.

RIZZO: A guy doesn't touch you and its true love. Maybe he was a pansy.

JAN: What if we said that about Danny Zuko?

SANDY: Did you say, Danny Zuko? Doesn't he go to Lake Forest Academy?

RIZZO: That's a laugh!

JAN: Listen, Sandy, forget Danny Zuko.

RIZZO: C'mon, let's go.

JAN: Come on Sandy.

RIZZO: Well, speaking of the devil!

JAN: Hey, Danny.

RIZZO: We got a surprise for you.

DANNY: Sandy!

SANDY: Danny! *(Sandy and Danny adlib to each other)*

DANNY: *(To guys)...* weird chick.

(Boys adlib mutters of acknowledgement, focus away from Danny)

DANNY: *(To Sandy)* I thought you were going to Immaculata.

SANDY: I changed my plans. *(Boys adlib reactions to Danny)*

DANNY: Cool. Yeah, well, I guess, I'll see you around. Let's go you guys.

DOODY: Where do you know her from, Danny?

DANNY: Huh? Oh, she's just an old friend of the family's.

SANDY: I don't get it. He was so nice to me this summer.

JAN: Don't worry about him, Sandy. Hey, listen, how would you like to come over to Frenchy's house tonight? It'll be just us girls. Those guys are a bunch of creeps.

RIZZO: Yeah, and Zuko's the biggest creep of all. Come on, let's go.

(School bell rings)

SCENE THREE

Rydell High School

DANNY: Hey, Doody, where did you get the guitar?

DOODY: I just started taking lessons this summer.

DANNY: Cool, can you play anything on it?

DOODY: Sure. *(He fumbles and strikes a sour chord)* That's a "C".

ROGER: Hey, that's pretty good.

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

KENICKIE: 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: "Magic Changes" by Ronny Dell.

♪**"THOSE MAGIC CHANGES"**♪

DOODY

C C C C C C
A A A A MINOR
F F F F F F
G G G G SEVEN (X2)

**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 ANYMORE
 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 WITH

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',

T-BIRDS

OOO... ..OOO

LA LA LA LA
 LA LA LA LA

C, A,
 F, G

OH, YEAH...
 WOOH...

C C C C C - X 2
 A A A A MINOR - X 2
 F F F F F - X 2
 G G G G SEVEN-X 2

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-AY-AY
 WHILE THE BASS IS SOUNDING
 WHILE THE DRUMS ARE POUNDING
 BEATING OF MY BROKEN HEART
 WILL RISE TO FIRST PLACE ON THE CHART
 OH MY HEART ARRANGES
 OH THOSE MAGIC CHANGES

BAUM... BAUM
 BAUM... BAUM
 BAUM... BAUM
 BAUM...
 ZOOT DO WAH
 ZOOT DO WAH
 (Double time – 4x)

ZOOT DO WAH
 ZOOT DO WAH
 (Double time – 4x)

SCENE FOUR

Frenchy's Bedroom A pyjama party. FRENCHY, SANDY and RIZZO are in pyjamas. WAXX jingle for the Vince Fontaine show is on the radio.

W.A.X.X. Jingle:

THE SUNNY SOUND OF RADIO, IN YOUR OWN
 NEIGHBOURHOOD.... VINCE FONTAINE THE MAIN BRAIN
 ON W.A.X.X.....NOW!

VINCE V-O: *Hey, hey, this is the main-brain, Vince Fontaine, at Big Fifteen! Spinning the stacks of wax, here at the House of Wax (OOO-GA HORN SOUND) W-A-X-X. Cruising time, 10:46. (RICOCHETING BULLET EFFECT) Sharp-shooter pick hit of the week. A brand new one shooting up the charts like a rocket by "The Vel-doo Rays" – going out to Ronnie and Sheila, the kid's down at Mom's school store, and especially to Little Joe and the LaDons – listen in while I give it a spin! ("Baby, baby, how I want ya..." – RADIO FADES)*

RIZZO: Hey, Frenchy, throw me a cigarette, will you?

FRENCHY: You want one, Sandy?

SANDY: Oh, no thanks. I don't smoke.

RIZZO: Ah, go on try it. It isn't going to kill you. (*Sandy inhales and starts coughing*)
Oh, I should have told you, don't inhale if you're not used to it.

FRENCHY: That's okay, Sandy. You'll get better at it. Then I'll show you how to french inhale.
That's really cool.

RIZZO: 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. I almost forgot! A little sneaky drink to get the party going.

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

RIZZO: Yeah, suit yourself. Hey, Sandy didn't get any wine.

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

RIZZO: Yeah, I'll bet you never had a drink before, either...

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

RIZZO: Oh, ring-a-ding-ding.

FRENCHY: Hey, Sandy, you ever wear earrings? I think they would keep your face from looking so skinny. Would you like me to pierce your ears for you, Sandy? I'm going to be a beautician, you know.

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

SANDY: Ow!

FRENCHY: Hey, hold still, would you?

RIZZO: Hey, French... why don't you take Sandy into the bathroom? Your Mom will kill you if we got blood all over the place.

SANDY: Huh?

FRENCHY: It only bleeds for a second. Come on.

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

RIZZO: Look, Sandy, if you think you're going to be hanging around with the Pink Ladies – you got to get with it! Otherwise, forget it... and go back to your hot cocoa and Girl Scout cookies!

SANDY: Okay... come on, Frenchy.

RIZZO: Anyway Sandy, if she screws up, she can always fix your hair so your ears won't show.

FRENCHY: Har-dee-har-har! (*Frenchy and Sandy exit. There's a scream. Frenchy re-enters*)

Err, Sandy's not feeling too well.

RIZZO: That chick's getting to be a real pain in the ass.

FRENCHY: Ah, lay off her, Rizzo. She can't help it if she hasn't been around.

RIZZO: Yeah, well, how long are we supposed to play baby sitter for her? What a geek. That chick's a real little Sandra Dee.

♪**"LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE"**♪

RIZZO

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

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

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

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

ELVIS, ELVIS LET ME BE
KEEP THAT PELVIS FAR FROM ME
JUST KEEP YOU COOL, NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO DROOL
HEY YOU! I'M SANDRA DEE

Sandy re-enters.

SCENE FIVE

Interior of a local Garage

ROGER: Hey, you guys, these hubcaps haven't got a scratch on them. They must be worth two bucks each easy.

DOODY: No kidding? Hey, how much do you think we can get for these cool dice?

ROGER: Come on, let's go push these things off on somebody!

DANNY: At eleven o'clock at night? Sure, maybe we could sell them at a police station!

DOODY: A police station, what a laugh! Everybody knows they don't use these kind of hubcaps on cop cars.

RIZZO: *(Entering)* Hey, you guys!

DOODY: Hey, it's Rizzo

ROGER: What you up to, Riz? Got a new job or something?

DOODY: Yeah. She's at work right now.

RIZZO: Yeah, right. Hey, where did you guys get the spinners?

DANNY: Oh, some old hunk of junk down the street.

ROGER: Hey, and there it is! It's coming this way right now. Run!

(Car arrives to the stage)

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

KENICKIE: All right, put those things back on the car.

ROGER: Jeez, what a grouch! We were only holding them for you so nobody would swipe them.

RIZZO: Hey, what took you so long? Is that your new custom convertible?

KENICKIE: Yeah. This is it! Isn't it cool?

RIZZO: Yeah, about as cool as a second-hand ice cream truck.

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

RIZZO: Yeah, sure they would! Hey what's with them?

KENICKIE: Alright, look, give me five minutes... I'll give them the brush. What do you say I pick you up over at the Burger Palace?

RIZZO: In five minutes?

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

DOODY: Hey, Rizzo. Where you going?

DANNY: See you around Riz.

RIZZO: Hey, Danny. I just left your girlfriend over at Frenchy's house, throwing up all over the place.

DANNY: Girlfriend.... What are you talking about?

RIZZO: Sandy Dumbrowksi!... You know... Sandra Dee. Stay cool, you guys.

DANNY: Weird chick. Kenickie, where did you get this hunk-a-junk, anyway?

KENICKIE: What are you talking about? This is "Greased Lightning!"

ROGER: What? You mean you really expect to score in this garbage heap?

KENICKIE: Come on, you guys. Wait until I give it a fresh coat of paint, soup up the engine a little, she'll work like a champ! This car could be one cool piece of machinery. Why this car could be: Automatic
Systematic
Hydromatic
Why it's Greased Lightning!

♪"GREASED LIGHTNING"♪

KENICKIE I'LL HAVE ME OVERHEAD LIFTERS WITH
FOUR BARREL QUADS, OH YEAH

DANNY KEEP TALKING WOOH KEEP TALKING

KENICKIE A FUEL INJECTION CUT-OFF AND
CHROME PLATED RODS, OH YEAH

DANNY I'LL GET THE MONEY, I'LL KILL TO GET THE MONEY

KENICKIE WITH A FOUR SPEED ON THE FLOOR
THEY'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR
YOU KNOW WITHOUT A DOUBT
I'LL BE REALLY MAKING OUT
IN GREASED LIGHTNING

ALL GO – GO – GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE BURNING UP THE QUARTER MILE

BOYS GREASED LIGHTNING
GO GREASED LIGHTNING

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE COASTING THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

BOYS GREASED LIGHTNING
GO GREASED LIGHTNING

KENICKIE YOU ARE SUPREME, THE CHICKS WILL SCREAM **BOYS** Uh-uh... Uh-huh
FOR GREASED LIGHTNING

ALL GO –GO – GO
GO GO GO GO GO

WE'LL GET SOME PURPLE FRENCH TAIL-LIGHTS
AND THIRTY INCH FINS, OH YEAH

BOYS Ba-Ba... Ba-Ba
Ba-Ba... Ba-Ba
Wooh oo oo oo oo oo oo

A PALOMINO DASHBOARD AND
DUAL MUFFLER TWINS, OH YEAH

Ba-ba... Ba-ba
Ba-ba... Ba-Ba
Wooh oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

WITH NEW PISTONS, PLUGS AND SHOCKS

Bah

Bah

I CAN GET OFF MY ROCKS

Bah

Bah

YOU KNOW THAT I AIN'T A BRAGGING

Bah

Bah

SHE'S A REAL DRAGGING WAGON

Bah

Bah

GREASED LIGHTNING

BOYS GO – GO – GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE BURNING UP THE QUARTER MILE

BOYS GREASED LIGHTNING. GO GREASED LIGHTNING

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE COASTING THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

BOYS GREASED LIGHTNING... GO GREASED LIGHTNING

KENICKIE YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS WILL SCREAM
FOR GREASED LIGHTNING, Go _____

BOYS Uh-huh
Uh-huh

(Transformation begins)

BOYS GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO
GO GO
GO GO GO GO GO GO
GO GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED LIGHTNING GO...

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING

BOYS GO GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED LIGHTNING
GO.....GO.....GO.....GO.....

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE BURNING UP THE QUARTER MILE

ALL GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED LIGHTNING. GO

KENICKIE GO GREASED LIGHTNING
YOU'RE COASTIN THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS

ALL *GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED LIGHTNING*

KENICKIE *I AIN'T A BRAGGIN
MY DRAGGING WAGON
WITHOUT A DOUBT
BE MAKING OUT
YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS WILL SCREAM*

*FOR GREASED LIGHTNING YEAH
FOR GREASED LIGHTNING YEAH
FOR GREASED LIGHTNING YEAH
FOR GREASED LIGHTNING*

*LIGHTNING, LIGHTNING, LIGHTNING
LIGHTNING, LIGHTNING, LIGHTNING
LIGHT.....NING!*

SCENE SIX

Rydell High School. Sandy runs on with Pom Poms

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 an awkward split, falls. Danny enters)

DANNY: Hiya, Sandy.

SANDY: Oh, Hi.

DANNY: Hey, what happened to your ear?

SANDY: Oh, nothing.

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

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

DANNY: Are you kidding? If it was up to me I wouldn't even look at another chick, but you.

SANDY: Really?

DANNY: Uh-hu... Hey, tell you what. We're throwing a party tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's going to quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How would you like to go there with me?

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

PATTY: *(Rushing onstage with two batons and wearing cheerleader outfit)*
Hiiiiiii, Danny!

DANNY: Hey there Patty.

PATTY: Oh... don't let me interrupt. *(Gives Sandy baton)* Here, why don't you twirl that 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! 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.

DANNY: So, that's why you're wearing that thing – getting ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of jocks?

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

DANNY: What? Of that bunch of meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Har-dee-har-har.

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

DANNY: Patty, will you stop twirling that thing. 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 did you say those tryouts were?

PATTY: Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

DANNY: Cool, I'll be there. You're going to and come watch me, aren't you?

PATTY: Oh, I can't wait.

DANNY: I'll see ya there. Do a split, give a yell. Throw a fit for old Rydell. *(Danny exits)*

PATTY: Toodles. Oooooohh, I'm so excited, aren't you?

SANDY: Come on, let's practice.

PATTY: Yes, let's!

♪“RYDELL FIGHT SONG”♪

PATTY HIT THEM AGAIN RYDELL RINGTAILS

TEAR THEM APART, RED AND WHITE
 BASH THEIR BRAINS OUT
 STOMP THEM ON THE FLOOR
 FOR THE GLORY OF RYDELL EVER MORE

SCENE SEVEN

Rydell Exterior. Jan, Roger, Rizzo, Kenickie & Doody sitting on the bleachers. Danny pacing... a portable radio playing "The Vince Fontaine Show."

"W-A-X-X-IDENT"

THE SUNNY SOUND OF RADIO, IN YOUR OWN
 NEIGHBOURHOOD.... VINCE FONTAINE THE MAIN BRAIN
 ON W.A.X.X.....NOW!

VINCE V-O *Hey, getting back on the rebound here for our second half. (CUCKOO SOUND)
 Dancing Word Bird Contest coming up in half an 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. Oh, yeah!! (RADIO FADES)*

DANNY: Hey, when does French start beauty school?

RIZZO: Next week. She's lucky. No more dumb books and stupid teachers.

DOODY: Hey, Rump. You shouldn't be eating that cheeseburger. It's still Friday, you know.

ROGER: Ah, for crying out loud. What did you remind me for? Now I got to go to confession.
(He takes another bite of the burger)

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

ROGER: Yeah, that's the nice thing about being Petunia Pig.

JAN: Oh, well – you should talk, Porky.

DANNY: Well I tried out for the track team today. *(Several heads turn to look at him. Ad libs
 of: What? Zuko, No!)*

RIZZO: Are you serious? With those tree trunks? *(Kids react, Roger laughs)*

DANNY: Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.

(Kids laugh at remark, giving Roger calls of "Rump... Rump")

JAN: How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER: Why should I?

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

ROGER: Well, it's just a nickname. It's sort of like a title.

JAN: What do you mean?

ROGER: I'm the King of the Mooners.

JAN: The what?

ROGER: I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN: You mean showing off your bare behind to people?

ROGER: Yep! I even mooned old Lady Lynch once, right out the car window... and she didn't even know who it was.

JAN: Oh, I wish I'd been there. (Quickly) I mean, you know what I mean.

ROGER: Yeah. I wish you had been there, too.

JAN: You do? How come?

♪"MOONING"♪

ROGER

*I SPEND MY DAYS JUST MOONING
SO SAD AND BLUE, SO SAD AND BLUE
I SPEND MY NIGHTS JUST MOONING
ALL OVER YOU*

*OH, I'M SO FULL OF LOVE
AS ANY FOOL CAN SEE
'CAUSE ANGELS UP ABOVE*

*HAVE HUNG A MOON ON ME
WHY MUST I GO-O- WOOH
ON MOONING*

*SO ALL ALONE
THERE WOULD BE NO
MORE MOONING
IF YOU WOULD CALL ME*

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

*I'LL STAND BEHIND YOU
MOONING FOREVER MORE
SOMEDAY YOU'LL FIND
ME MOONING AT YOUR FRONT DOOR
WOOH
EVERYDAY AT SCHOOL
I'LL WATCH YOU
ALWAYS WILL
UNTIL I GOTCHA
MOONING, TOO*

THERE'S A MOON OUT TONIGHT

JAN

ALL OVER WHO-OO ?

OOH.....

AHH....

*WHY MUST YOU GO-O-WOO
ON MOONING*

*SO ALL ALONE
THERE WOULD BE NO
MORE MOONING
UP ON THE PHONE*

*OH..
OH..*

MOONING OVER YOU

*YOU'LL STAND BEHIND ME
MOONING FOREVER MORE
SOMEDAY I'LL FIND
YOU MOONING
AT MY FRONT DOOR
EVERYDAY AT SCHOOL
I'LL WATCH YOU
ALWAYS WILL
UNTIL I GOTCHA
MOONING, TOO*

DOODY: Hey, Danny, here comes that chick you know.

KENICKIE: Hiya Sandy.

DOODY: What's shaking? How about a beer?

SANDY: No, thanks, I can't stay.

DANNY: Yeah? Then why are you hanging around?

SANDY: I just came out to collect some leaves for Biology.

DOODY: Oh, yeah? There are some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal.

(Sandy exits; he picks up her dropped sweater)

DOODY: Hey, Danny... aren't you going to follow her?

DANNY: Why should I? She doesn't mean anything to me.

RIZZO: Yeah, sure, Zuko! You mean you haven't told them?

KENICKIE: Told us what?

RIZZO: Oh, nothing. Right Zuko?

KENICKIE: Come off it Rizzo. What are you trying to do, make us think she's like you?

RIZZO: What's that crack supposed to mean? I haven't heard you complaining.

KENICKIE: Yeah? That's because you've been stuck to my face all night.

RIZZO: If you don't shut up you're going to get a knuckle sandwich.

KENICKIE: Oh, I'm really worried!

RIZZO: Why, you!

DANNY: Come on, cut it out!

KENICKIE: What a yo yo! I make one little joke and she goes tutti-frutti.

DANNY: What a couple of fruitcakes.

RIZZO: Well, he started it.

DOODY: Jeez, nice couple.

VINCE V-O: *Hello, Baby! 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 the Radio WAXX Show Band. So, make it a point to stop by the joint, Rydell High, 7.30 tomorrow night. Be there or be square. ("Only You" – RADIO FADES)*

RIZZO: Hey, Danny, you going to the dance tomorrow night?

DANNY: I don't think so.

RIZZO: Awww, you're all broke up over Miss D!

DANNY: Who?

RIZZO: Ahh, come on, Zuko, why don't you take me to the dance – I can pull that Sandra Dee act too. Right, you guys? ... Look, at me I'm Sandra Dee, lousy with virginity.

(Sandy re-enters)

SANDY: Listen, just who do you think you are? I know you're making fun of me.

(Rizzo continues to make fun of Sandy, Sandy leaps on Rizzo and the two girls start fighting. Danny pulls Sandy off.)

SANDY: Let go of me! Don't touch me!

RIZZO: That chick's flipped her lid!

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

DANNY: I don't know what you're talking about? I never said anything about you.

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

RIZZO: What the...

DANNY: Rizzo! Leave her alone.

SANDY: I don't know why I ever liked you, Danny Zuko. *(Sandy exits)*

DANNY: Sandy!... *(To Kids)* Weird Chick!...*(Group reacts)* Hey, Rizzo.

RIZZO: Yeah.

DANNY: You want to 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: No, I don't. Why?

ROGER: You want to go with me?

JAN: Are you kidding? Yeah, sure, Rog!

DOODY: Hey. Can Frenchy still go to the dance, now that she quit school?

JAN: Why? Do you want to ask her to go with you?

DOODY: No. I just thought it would be nice to see her there that's all.

(All adlib – “Ah Doody...Come on Doody” etc)

KENICKIE: Well, I got a blind date from across town.

RIZZO: Oh, yeah?

KENICKIE: Yeah, and I hear she's a real bombshell.

DANNY: Whatever!

(Groups laughs and adlib reactions during music intro)

♪**"WE GO TOGETHER"**♪

ALL

WE GO TOGETHER LIKE
 RAMA-LAMA-LAMA KA-DING-IT-Y DING DE DONG
 REMEMBERED FOREVER LIKE
 SHOO BOP SHA WADDA WADDA YIPPITY BOOM DE BOOM
 CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP
 THAT'S THE WAY IT SHOULD BE, WAH-OOO YEAH!
 WE'RE ONE OF A KIND LIKE
 DIP-DA-DIP DA-DIP DOO WOP A DOO BEE DOO
 OUR NAMES ARE SIGNED
 A BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY
 SHOOBY DOO WOP SHA BOP

CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP
 WE'LL ALWAYS BE LIKE ONE
 WA – WA – WA – WAH

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| WHEN WE GO OUT AT NIGHT | OO-WAH |
| AND STARS ARE SHINING BRIGHT | |
| UP IN THE SKIES ABOVE | |
| OR AT THE HIGH SCHOOL DANCE | OO-WAH |
| WHERE YOU CAN FIND ROMANCE | |
| MAYBE IT MIGHT BE LO-O-O-O-VE | |

RAMA-LAMA-LAMA KA-DING-IT-Y 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 A DOO BEE DOO
 BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY
 SHOOBY DOO WAP SHA BOP
 SHA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA
 YIPPITY DIP DE DOOM

RAMA-LAMA-LAMA KA-DING-IT-Y 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 A DOO BEE DOO
 BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY BOOGEDY
 SHOOBY DOO WAP SHA BOP
 SHA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA
 YIPPITY DIP DE DOOM

DANNY: A WOP BOP A LOO BOP A WOP BAM....

(DOODY continues - Rama-lama-lama etc...)

DANNY: Doody!

DOODY: Yeah?

DANNY: Sit down.

DOODY: All Right.

DANNY: A WOP BOP A LOO BOP

ALL: A WOP BAM BOOM

WE'RE FOR EACH OTHER LIKE
A WOP BOP A LOO BOP A WOP BAM BOOM
JUST LIKE MY BROTHER IS
SHA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA
YIPPITY DIP DE DOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER
TOGETHER...

ALWAYS BE TOGETHER
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER... (continues in round)
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP
CHANG CHANG CHANGITY CHANG SHOO BOP (continues in round)
WE GO TOGETHER LIKE RAMA-LAMA-LAMA KA DINGITY DING DE DONG
WE GO TOGETHER LIKE RAMA-LAMA-LAMA KA DINGITY DING DE DONG
OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO
OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO-OO

WOP BOP A LOO BOP
A WOP BOP A LOO BOP
A WOP BOP A LOO BOP
A WOP BAM BOOM

SCENE EIGHT

Rydell High – Boys Gym

VINCE: Hey, hey, hey then – there – now, all you crazy cats – out there in radio land. This is Vince Fontaine; better know as Doctor Groove, the DJ on the move. Tonight we're broadcasting direct from the boys gym at fantabulous Rydell High School; and right now we're going to take a five bar break but we'll be dancing again in a few minutes.

RIZZO: Hey, Danny, are you going to be my partner for the dance contest?

DANNY: Maybe, if nothing better comes along.

RIZZO: Drop dead!

DOODY: Hey Danny! How did the track tryouts go?

DANNY: I made the team.

CHA-CHA: Great time to get here. Look, the joint's half-empty already.

KENICKIE: Ah, knock it off. Can I help it if my car wouldn't start?

CHA-CHA: To hell with you.

KENICKIE: What a monster. Hey Danny.

DOODY: Hey, Kenickie isn't that the chick you just walked in with?

KENICKIE: Where?

DOODY: The one picking her nose over there trying to get Rump to dance.

DANNY: That's the baby.

CHA-CHA: Hey, did you come here to dance, or didn't you?

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

CHA-CHA: Ahh, there's nothing to it. One-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha. Very good – cha-cha-cha! Keep it up - cha-cha-cha.

ROGER: You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA: Thanks, you can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite you.

ROGER: Well it's been very nice meeting you.

DANNY: Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

RIZZO: Don't strain yourself... I'm dancing with Kenickie.

KENICKIE: That's ok, Zuko, you can have my date (*He yells*) Hey, Charlene!

CHA-CHA: Yeah, what do you want?

KENICKIE: Come here...

VINCE: Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one...the Jive Time Dance contest. Let's get things right under way. All couples must be boy-girl and anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified. 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, you're number one!" And tonight some lucky guy and gal are gonna go bopping 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.

♪“BORN TO HAND JIVE”♪

VINCE

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

I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I MILKED A COW
 WHEN I WAS THREE I PUSHED A PLOUGH
 WHILE CHOPPING WOOD I'D MOVE MY LEGS
 AND STARTED DANCING WHILE I GATHERED EGGS
 THE TOWN FOLD CLAPPED I WAS ONLY FIVE
 HE'LL OUT DANCE THEM ALL HE'S A BORN HAND JIVE

SO I GREW UP DANCING ON THE STAGE
 DOING THE HAND JIVE BECAME THE RAGE
 BUT A JEALOUS STUD PULLED A GUN
 AND SAID, "LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN RUN"
 YEAH, NATURAL RHYTHM KEPT ME ALIVE OUT DODGING BULLETS
 WITH THE OLD HAND JIVE

BORN TO HAND JIVE BABY, BORN TO HAND JIVE BABY

(Dance Break)

VINCE: We have our winners, now dance like you've never danced before.

(Dance Break)

VINCE

NOW YOU CAN HAND JIVE, BABY
 OO CAN YOU HAND JIVE, BABY
 WOW IT'S THE HAND JIVE, BABY
 YEAH YOU CAN HAND JIVE, BABY

HAND JIVE

BABY, BABY, HE'S A BORN HAND JIVE!

VINCE: Well, we have our winners. Will you step up here for your prizes? Here are two tickets to the Starlight Drive-In Movie Theatre. Only thing I want to say before we wrap things up is that you kids at Rydell are the greatest! Last dance, ladies' choice.

(Prom exits slowly as scene shifts to Rydell exterior. Sandy enters as Danny leaves with Cha-Cha)

SCENE NINE

Rydell exterior

♪“HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU”♪

SANDY

GUESS MINE IS NOT THE FIRST HEART BROKEN
MY EYES ARE NOT THE FIRST TO CRY
I'M NOT THE FIRST TO KNOW
THERE'S JUST NO GETTING OVER YOU

I KNOW I'M JUST A FOOL WHO'S WILLING
TO SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR YOU
BUT BABY CAN'T YOU SEE
THERE'S NOTHING ELSE FOR ME TO DO?
I'M HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU

BUT NOW, THERE'S NOWHERE TO HIDE
SINCE YOU PUSHED MY LOVE ASIDE
I'M OUT OF MY HEAD
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU
HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU

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

BUT NOW, THERE'S 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.

SCENE TEN

Outside the Burger Palace. Frenchy sits alone Kenickie and Doody enter. Doody is pretending to shoot people.

KENICKIE: Hey, Doody... Grow up, will ya.

DOODY: OK. Hey, Frenchy. You get out of Beauty School already?

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

DOODY: We got to rumble with the Flaming Dukes.

FRENCHY: No lie! How come?

KENICKIE: Remember that broad I took to the dance?

DOODY: Godzilla! "One two cha-cha-cha, three four cha-cha-cha!"

FRENCHY: Oh, you mean the one Danny won the contest with?

DOODY: Well, it turns out she goes steady with the leader of the Flaming Dukes. And, she told this guy that Danny got in her silks.

KENICKIE: Hey, Danny. Jeez, Popeye, where do you keep your spinach?

DANNY: *(Pulls out a pack of cigarettes)* You got to be prepared, you know what I'm saying.
(Kenickie lights his cigarette)

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

DANNY: Oh, yeah? What time?

KENICKIE: Nine o'clock.

DANNY: I got field training till 9.30.

KENICKIE: Can't you sneak away?

DANNY: Not a chance! The Coach would kick my ass.

DOODY: The Coach!

DANNY: Yeah, – the Coach. Besides, what am I supposed to do, stomp on somebody's face with my gym shoes? Look, I got to go, I'm in the middle of a race now. I'll catch you guys later.

KENICKIE: Zuko, we're going to get creamed without you.

DANNY: When did you say?

KENICKIE: Nine o'clock.

DANNY: Nine o'clock, huh? I'll be back if I can get away. Now, I'll catch you guys later! On your marks get set... go *(Cough, cough etc and exit)*

KENICKIE: Next thing you know he'll be getting a crew cut! What happened to Rump?

DOODY: Who cares about Dumbo.

KENICKIE: Nice rumble! A herd of Flaming Dukes against me and Howdy Doody.

(Roger enters)

ROGER: Okay, where are they? Let me at them! Hey, where's Zuko?

DOODY: Well look who's here! Where you been?

ROGER: My old man made me help him paint the basement. I couldn't even find my bullwhip. I had to bust off this aerial.

DOODY: What are you going to do with that thing?

ROGER: Hey, listen. I'll take this thing over any of those Tinker Toys.

KENICKIE: Oh, yeah? Okay, Rump, how about if I hit you over the head with that thing and then I hit you over the head with my lead pipe and you can tell me which hurts more, okay?...

ROGER: Okay

KENICKIE: Come on let's eat.

ROGER: Hey, Kenicks, you want to split a super-burger?

KENICKIE: Yeah. Sure.

ROGER: Good. You can have the bun.

KENICKIE: Hey.

(Roger and Kenickie exit)

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

FRENCHY: *(uncertain)* Yeah.... Yeah, sure.

DOODY: Really?

FRENCHY: Yeah.

DOODY: Cool....Yes! *(Doody exits)*

FRENCHY: What am I going to do? I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't go into the Burger Palace for a job... not with all the guys sitting around. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angels like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Wouldn't that be neat... somebody always there to tell you what's the best thing to do.

♪“**BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT**”♪

TEEN ANGEL

YOUR STORY'S SAD TO TELL
A TEENAGE NEVER 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

Ya

BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT

GIRLS

Ooh, ooh -

Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya Ya

Ooh, ooh -

NO GRADUATION DAY FOR YOU
 BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
 MISSED YOUR MIDTERMS 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 MOVING,
 WHY KEEP YOUR FEEBLE HOPES ALIVE
 WHAT ARE YOU PROVING?
 YOU GOT THE DREAM BUT NOT THE DRIVE.
 IF YOU GO FOR YOUR DIPLOMA
 YOU COULD JOIN A STENO-POOL
 TURN IN YOUR TEASING COMB
 AND GO BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL

Do wah, do wah -

BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
 HANGING AROUND THE CORNER STORE.
 BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT
 IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU KNEW THE SCORE
 WELL, THEY COULDN'T TEACH YOU ANYTHING
 YOU THINK YOU'RE SUCH A LOOKER
 BUT NO CUSTOMER WOULD GO TO YOU
 UNLESS SHE WAS A HOOKER!

Ooh, ooh -

BABY, DON'T SWEAT IT
 YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT TO HOLD A JOB
 BETTER FORGET IT
 WHO WANTS HER HAIR DONE BY A SLOB?
 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...
 THE SKY OOO-EE-OOO-EE-OOO.

Wa wa wa wa Ooh!

Do wah, do wah -

SCENE ELEVEN

Starlight Drive-In Movie Theatre

(Movie track is playing)

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

HERO: *There, there, you're safe now, Sheila.*

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

SHEILA: *But, Doctor... he's my brother. And his big stock car race is tomorrow.*

HERO: *Great Scott! It's a full moon!*

(Silence – Danny stretches, puts arm across Sandy's shoulder. Danny tries to get his

arm around her. She moves away.)

DANNY: Why don't you move a little closer?

SANDY: This is all right.

DANNY: Well, can't you at least smile or something? Look, Sandy I practically had to bust Kenickie's arm to get his car for tonight. I told you on the phone I was sorry.

SANDY: I know you did.

DANNY: Well, you believe me, don't you?

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

DANNY: Hey, you're not with another guy, are you?

SANDY: No. Why?

DANNY: *(Taking off school ring)* Err... oh... no reason...
(Has trouble removing ring...runs through his hair and it comes off) I was going to ask you 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 you?

SANDY: Uh, huh.

DANNY: I should have given it to you 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 going to – you know – be steadies.

DANNY: Well, what do you think going steady is, anyway? Come on, Sandy!

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

DANNY: Relax, will you, nobody's watching us!

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

DANNY: What are you getting so shook up about? I thought I meant something to you.

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 going to 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 takes off the ring and slams the car door on Danny's hand)

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

HERO: Look, Sheila! *The full moon is sinking over "Dead Man's Curve".*

SHEILA: Yes, Lance... *and with it... all our dreams.*

♪"SANDY"♪

DANNY

STRANDED AT THE DRIVE-IN
BRANDED A FOOL
WHAT WILL THEY SAY
MONDAY AT SCHOOL?

SANDY, CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M IN MISERY?
WE MADE A START, NOW WE'RE APART
THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT FOR ME.

LOVE HAS FLOWN, ALL ALONE
I SIT, I WONDER, WHY-Y-Y, OH
WHY YOU LEFT ME, OH SANDY.

OH, SANDY, BABY
SOMEDAY WHEN HIGH SCHOOL IS DONE
SOME HOW, SOME WAY 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 got to believe me when I'm saying
I'm helpless without you.*

LOVE HAS FLOWN, ALL ALONE
I SIT, I WONDER, WHY-Y-Y, OH
WHY YOU LEFT ME
OH, SANDY
SANDY, SANDY
WHY-Y-Y-Y
OH, SANDY.

SCENE TWELVE

Garage setup with crates and boxes for seats

SANDY: Oh, don't put too many records on, Jan. I have to leave in a couple of minutes

KENICKIE: Aaaaahh, come on! You're not taking your record player already! The party's just getting started.

RIZZO: Yeah, she's leaving 'cause Zuko isn't here.

SANDY: I am not! I didn't come here to see him.

RIZZO: No? What did you come for, then?

SANDY: I came because I was invited.

RIZZO: Yeah, well – we only invited you because we needed a record player.

JAN: Jeez, you're really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo... you having your friend?

RIZZO: Huh?

JAN: Your friend.

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

JAN: You think maybe you're pregnant?

RIZZO: I don't know – big deal, huh?

JAN: Hey, it's not Kenickie, is it?

RIZZO: Nah! You don't know the guy. Hey, promise you won't tell anybody?

JAN: Sure, I won't say anything.

RIZZO: Hey, what happened to the music? Why don't you guys play another song?

ROGER: OK. Hey, Dude, let's do that new one by the Tinkletones?

DOODY: OK.

DOODY/ROGER: *EACH NIGHT I CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP. THE GIRL I LOVE HAS GONE FOR KEEPS... A DOO BEE DOO BEE DOO BEE...*

(Jan whispers to Kenickie)

KENICKIE: Hey, Rizzo, I hear you're pregnant.

RIZZO: Oh, you do, huh? Boy, good news really travels fast!

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

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

KENICKIE: What? Thanks a lot, kid. *(Kenickie exits)*

DOODY: Tough luck, Rizzo.

ROGER: Listen, Rizz, I could help you out with some money if you need it.

RIZZO: Forget it, I don't want handouts.

- JAN: Hey, it isn't so bad, Rizz – at least you get to stay home from school. Hey, you want to stay over tonight, Rizz?
- RIZZO: Why don't you guys just take off and leave me alone?
- JAN: It's getting kind of late, anyway – I guess it might be a good idea if everybody just went home. Come on, you guys – let's go.
- ROGER: See you, Rizz (Roger, Jan and Doody exit)
- SANDY: I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.
- RIZZO: What are you going to do – give me a whole sermon about it?
- SANDY: No. But doesn't it bother you that you're pregnant?
- RIZZO: Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.
- SANDY: Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here? It is Kenickie's, isn't it ... Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck, Rizzo.
- RIZZO: Now wait just a minute, Miss Goody-Goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy trash! Since you know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee.

♪“THERE ARE WORSE THINGS I COULD DO” ♪

RIZZO

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

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

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

*I COULD HURT SOMEONE LIKE ME
OUT OF SPITE OR JEALOUSY
I DON'T STEAL AND I DON'T LIE
BUT I CAN FEEL AND I CAN CRY
A FACT I'LL BET YOU NEVER KNEW*

*BUT TO CRY IN FRONT OF YOU
THAT'S THE WORST THING I COULD DO* (Rizzo exits)

♪*"SANDRA DEE REPRISÉ"*♪

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 CRITICISE AND MAKE FUN OF ME
CAN'T THEY SEE THE TEARS IN MY SMILE
DON'T THEY REALISE THERE'S JUST
ONE OF ME AND IT HAS TO LAST ME A WHILE*

*SANDY, YOU MUST START ANEW
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO
HOLD YOUR HEAD HIGH
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND CRY
GOODBYE TO SANDRA DEE*

SCENE THIRTEEN

Inside the Burger Palace

DOODY: Hey did you guys see Patty today? I don't think she's ever been so quiet!

ROGER: Do a split, give a yell, shake a ...

DOODY: Roger!

ROGER: ... for old Rydell.

KENICKIE: Maybe she had a fight with Danny.

ROGER: Nah. It's because Danny quit the track team!

ALL: Huh?

ROGER: I just found out. The other day coach asked Danny to get a haircut. Danny just gave him the finger and walked off the field.

DOODY: He gave him "the finger!"

ROGER: Not only that, before he left the locker room, he smeared tiger balm in the team captain's jock strap.

DANNY: Hey, you guys!

KENICKIE: Hey, Zuko!

ROGER: What do you say, Zuko? Where you been?

DOODY: Hi, Danny.

DANNY: I guess you heard the news, huh?
(Rizzo and Frenchy enter with a transformed Sandy)

RIZZO: Hey, Zuko! Check this out!

DANNY: Sandy! Wow, what a total!

SANDY: What's it to you, Zuko?

DANNY: Hey Sandy, you're something else!

SANDY: Oh, so you noticed, huh?

DANNY: Uh-huh.

SANDY: Tell me about it, Stud!

♪"YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT"♪

DANNY I GOT CHILLS, THEY'RE MULTIPLYING
AND I'M LOSIN' CONTROL
'CAUSE THE POWER YOU'RE SUPPLYING
IT'S ELECTRIFYING

SANDY YOU BETTER SHAPE UP OO, OO, OO...
'CAUSE I NEED A MAN
AND MY HEART IS SET ON YOU AND MY HEART IS SET ON
YOU BETTER SHAPE UP OO, OO, OO...
YOU BETTER UNDERSTAND
TO MY HEART I MUST BE TRUE

DANNY NOTHING LEFT

DANNY / SANDY

| | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO | |
| YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT | YOU ARE THE ONE FOR |
| OO OO OO, HONEY | |
| THE ONE THAT I WANT | YOU ARE THE ONE FOR |
| OO OO OO, HONEY | |
| THE ONE THAT I WANT | YOU ARE THE ONE FOR |
| OO OO OO | |
| THE ONE I NEED | 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... OW!

| | | |
|--------------|--|--|
| DANNY | <i>I BETTER SHAPE UP 'CAUSE YOU NEED A MAN</i> | <i>OO, OO, OO...</i> |
| SANDY | <i>I NEED A MAN WHO CAN KEEP ME SATISFIED</i> | <i>OO, OO, OO... OO, OO, OO... WHO CAN KEEP ME SATISFIED</i> |
| DANNY | <i>I BETTER SHAPE UP IF I'M GONNA PROVE</i> | <i>OO, OO, OO...</i> |
| SANDY | <i>HE'D BETTER PROVE THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED</i> | <i>OO, OO, OO... OO, OO, OO...</i> |
| DANNY | <i>ARE YOU SURE?</i> | |
| BOTH | <i>YES, I'M SURE DOWN DEEP INSIDE</i> | |
| BOTH | <i>YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT OO OO OO, HONEY THE ONE THAT I WANT OO OO OO, HONEY THE ONE THAT I WANT OO OO OO THE ONE I NEED OH, YES INDEED</i> | <i>YOU ARE THE ONE FOR YOU ARE THE ONE FOR YOU ARE THE ONE FOR ONE I NEED YES, INDEED</i> |

RIZZO: Hey, Kenickie, you want to dance?

KENICKIE: You sure you should... you in your condition?

RIZZO: Didn't ya hear? It was a false alarm.

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

SANDY: Nah, the hell with it!

ALL

*OO OO OO
OO OO OO
OO OO OO, HONEY
OH, YES INDEED
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, ONE I NEED, YES INDEED
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR
OO OO OO, THE ONE I NEED, OH YES INDEED
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT, YOU ARE THE ONE FOR*

OO OO OO YEAH!

THE END