**ACT ONE**

**Scene 1**

**SONG “GREASE IS THE WORD”**

**ALL:**

I solve my problems and I see the light,
We got a lovin’ thing we gotta feed it right.
There ain’t no danger we can go too far
We start believin’ now that we can be who we are
Grease is the word.

They think our love is just a growin’ pain,
Why don’t they understand it’s just a cryin’ shame
Their lips are lyin’ only real is real
We stop the fight right now, we gotta 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
And grease is the way we are feelin’

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 believin’ 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
And grease is the way we are feelin’
THIS IS A TIME OF ILLUSION, WRAPPED UP IN TROUBLE
LACED IN CONFUSION, WHAT ARE WE DOIN’ 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
AND GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELIN’

GREASE IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD, IS THE WORD,
IS THE WORD

Scene 2
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 loaded, with food.
As each female character enters she joins the others at one large table.

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

Marty
Yeah, what a drag. Hey, you wanna sit here?

Jan
Yeah. Rizzo's comin', and Frenchy's bringin' that new Chick. Hey, Marty, who'd ya get for Economics? Old Man Drusker?

Marty
Yeah, what a drag. He keeps makin' passes.

Jan
For real? He never tried nothin' with me!

Marty
Huh. You want my coleslaw?

Jan
I'll see if I have room for it.
(takes coleslaw.)

Marty
Hey, Rizzo, over here!
(Rizzo enters carrying tray.)

Rizzo
Hey, hey, hey! Hey, where's all the guys?

Jan
Those slobs. You think they'd spend a dime on their lunch? They're baggin' it.

Rizzo
Pretty cheap.
(Lights fade on the cafeteria, come up on Roger and Doody sitting on the school steps.)

Doody
Hey, Rump, I'll trade ya a sardine for a liver sausage.

Roger
I ain't eatin' one of those things. You had 'em in your ice box since last Easter.

Doody
Nah, this was a fresh can. My ma just opened it this morning.

Roger
You mean your old lady dragged her carcass out of bed for ya?

Doody
Sure, She does it every year on the first day of school.
(Kenickie enters.)
Hey, where ya' at?

Hey, Kenickie What's happening?

Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya half a sardine.

Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crud.

(Renickie pulls a pack of Hostess Sno-Balls out of the bag and starts unwrapping it.)

Hey, Kenicks, where were ya all summer?

What are you, the F.B.I.?

I was just askin'.

I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

Workin'! Yeah? Where?
Will we ever! (*Sonny enters, with wraparound sunglasses. As he enters, he pulls a class schedule out of his pocket.*)

**Kenickie**
Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

**Sonny**
Son of a "Bee." 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.

**Kenickie**
Yeah, she's just waitin' for ya to grow up.

**Sonny**
Yeah, well, this year she's gonna wish she 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.*)

**Miss Lynch**
What's all the racket out here?

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**Doody**
Hi, Miss Lynch, did you have a nice summer?

**Sonny**
Hello, Miss Lynch, we was... uh...

**Miss Lynch**
Dominic, aren't you supposed to be in class right now?

**Sonny**
I... I...

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

**Sonny**
No, Ma'am.

**Doody**
No, Ma'am.

**Miss Lynch**
Then move!

**Sonny**
Yes, Ma'am.

(*Miss Lynch exits.*)

**Roger**
I'm sure glad she didn't give you no crap, Son. You would have really told her off, right?

Sonny

Shaddup.

(Lights fade on steps, come up again on Girls in the cafeteria.)

Marty

(Squinting and putting her rhinestone glasses on.) Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one you were tellin' me about?

Jan

Yeah, her name's Sandy. She seems pretty cool. Maybe we could let her in the Pink Ladies.

Rizzo

Just what we need. Another broad around.

(Frenchy and Sandy enter, carrying trays.)

Frenchy

Hi, you guys, this is my new next-door neighbor, Sandy Dumbrowski. This here's Rizzo and that's Marty and you remember Jan?

Jan

Sure. Hi.

Sandy

Hi. Pleased to meet you.

Frenchy

(To Sandy) Come on, sit down. Hey, Marty, those new glasses?

Marty

Yeah, I just got 'em for school. Do they make me look smarter?

Rizzo

Nah. We can still see your face.

Marty

Howdja like rice pudding down your bra?

Jan

I'll take it (Jan reaches over and grabs the pudding.)

Rizzo

How long you been livin' around here?

Sandy

Since July. My father just got transferred here.

Marty

Hey, French, what'dja' do to your hair. It really looks tough.

Frenchy

Ah, I just touched it up a little.
Jan
You gonna eat your cole-slaw, Sandy?

Sandy
It smells kinda funny.

Frenchy
(Diverting Sandy's attention. Jan grabs Sandy's cole slaw.)
Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a Bun."

Marty
Don't mind her, Sandy. Some of us like to show off and use scurvy words.

Rizzo
Some of us? Check out Miss Toiletmouth over here.

Marty
Up yours, Rizzo!

Jan
(Trying to change the subject.)
How do ya like the school so far, Sandy?

Sandy
Oh, it seems real nice. I was going to go to Immaculata, but my father had a fight with the Mother Superior over my patent leather shoes.
Patty
Is there room at your table?

Marty
(Surprised.) Oh, yeah, move over, French.

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

Rizzo
It's the biggest thrill of my life. (Frenchy starts doing Rizzo's hair.)

Patty
You'll never guess what happened this morning.

Rizzo
Prob'ly not.

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

Marty
(Knowing what's coming.) Who?

Patty
Me! Isn't that wild?

Rizzo
Wild.

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

Rizzo
Well, we sure wish ya all the luck in the world

Patty
Oh, uh, thanks. Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod! I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

Sandy
Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.
Patty

It's a real pleasure, Sandy. We certainly are glad to have you here at Rydell.

Sandy

Thank you.

Patty

I'll bet you're going to be at the cheerleader try-outs next week, aren't you?

Sandy

Oh, no. I'd be too embarrassed.

Patty

Don't be silly. I could give you a few pointers if you like.

Marty

Aaaaaahhh CRUD!

Patty

Goodness gracious!

Rizzo

Nice language. What was that all about?

Marty

(Examining her glasses.) One of my diamonds fell in the macaroni.

(Lights fade on Girls, come up on Guys on the steps.)

Doody

Hey, ain't that Danny over there?

Sonny

Where?

Kenickie

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

Roger

Maybe he's hot for some chick!

Sonny

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

Doody

HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN7?

Roger

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

Kenickie

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

(Danny enters, carrying books and lunch.)

Danny

Hey you, guys, what's shakin'? (Fakes Sonny out with a dummy punch)

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

Danny

Nah, just the same old chicks!

Doody

Where ya been all summer, Danny?

Danny

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

Kenickie

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

Danny

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

Sonny

Ya mean she’s… easily persuaded?

Danny

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

Sonny

(Looking around at the other guys.) Duh!

Roger

Aahh, come off it, Zuko, Ya got "a little", right?

Danny

Look, man. That's none of you guys' business. -
Sandy
I spent most of the summer at the beach.

Jan
What for? We got a brand new pool right in the neighborhood. It's real nice.

Rizzo
Yeah, if ya like swimmin' in Clorox.

Sandy
Well — actually, I met a boy there.

Marty
You hauled your cookies all the way to the beach for some guy?

Sandy
This was sort of a special boy.

Rizzo
Are you kiddin'? There ain't no such thing.
(Lights stay up on Girls, come up on Guys.)

Danny
Okay, you guys, ya wanna know what happened?
(Guys say: Yeah/ Lets' hear it, Etc.)

Sandy
No, he was really nice. It was all very romantic.
(Danny rises and sings "SUMMER NIGHTS" to the Guys. Sandy sings her version to the Girls.)

SONG: "SUMMER NIGHTS"

Danny
SUMMER LOVIN' HAD ME A BLAST

Sandy
SUMMER LOVIN' HAPPENED SO FAST.

Danny
MET A GIRL CRAZY FOR ME

Sandy
MET A BOY CUTE AS CAN B

Both.
SUMMER DAYS, DRIFTING AWAY, TO UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS.

Guys.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, DIDJA GET VERY FAR?

Girls.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Marty
LIKE DOES HE HAVE A CAR?

Danny
SHE SWAM BY ME, SHE GOT A CRAMP

Sandy
HE RAN BY ME, GOT MY SUIT DAMP
**GREASE**

Danny
SAVED HER LIFE, SHE NEARLY DROWNED

Sandy
HE SHOWED OFF, SPLASHING AROUND

Both.
SUMMER SUN, SOMETHING BEGUN, THEN UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

Girls.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Frenchy
WAS IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

Guys.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Kenickie
DID SHE PUT UP A FIGHT?

Danny
TOOK HER BOWLING, IN THE ARCADE

Sandy
WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK LEMONADE

Danny
WE MADE OUT, UNDER THE DOCK

Sandy

**GREASE**

WE STAYED OUT TILL TEN O'CLOCK

Both.
SUMMER FLING, DON'T MEAN A THING, BUT UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

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

Girls.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE.

Rizzo
'CAUSE HE SOUNDS LIKE A DRAG

Sandy.
HE GOT FRIENDLY, HOLDING MY HAND

Danny.
WE GOT FRIENDLY, DOWN ON THE SAND

Sandy
HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

Danny
SHE WAS GOOD, YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

Both.
SUMMER HEAT, BOY AND GIRL MEET, THEN UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

Girls.
Grease

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Jan

HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?

Guys.

TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

Sonny

COULD SHE GET ME A FRIEND?

Sandy

IT TURNED COLDER, THAT'S WHERE IT ENDS

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, UH-OOH! THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

(Lights stay up on both groups after song.)

Patty

Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy.

Grease

Doody

She really sounds cool, Danny

Rizzo

A guy doesn't touch ya and it's true love. Maybe he was a pansy. (Sandy gives Rizzo a puzzled look.)

Roger

Was she a knockout?

Frenchy

Hey, nice talk, Rizzo!

Kenickie

She Catholic?

Jan

What if we said that about Danny Zuko?

Sonny

Hot stuff; huh, Zuko?

Sandy

Did you say Danny Zuko?

Danny

I didn't say that, Sonny!

Rizzo

Hey, was he the guy?

Doody
Hey, 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.

_Patty_

(_Confidentially_) Listen Sandy, forget Danny Zuko. I know some really sharp boys.

_Rizzo_

So do I. Right you guys? C'mon, let's go.

(_Pink Ladies get up from the table, Sandy following them. The Guys all laugh together._)

_Frenchy_

See ya 'round, Patty!

_Rizzo_

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

(Rizzo nudges Marty in the ribs. Lights go down on the lunchroom. Girls cross towards Guys on the steps.)

_Marty_

Well, speaking of the devil!

_Sonny_

(_To Guys._) What'd I tell ya, they're always chasin' me

_Marty_

Not you greaseball! Danny!

_Rizzo_

Yeah we got a surprise for ya. (_Pink Ladies shove Sandy towards Danny._)

_Sandy_

(_Surprised and nervous._) Hello, Danny

_Danny_

(_Uptight._) Oh hi - how are ya?

_Sandy_

Fine.

_Danny_

Oh yeah... I... uh... thought you were going to Immaculata?

_Sandy_

I changed my plans.
Danny
Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see ya around. Let's go you guys. *(Pushes GUYS out)*

Doody
Where do you know her from, Danny?

Danny
Huh? Oh, just an old friend of my family's.

Sonny
*(To DANNY)* She's pretty sharp. I think she's got eyes for me, didja notice? *(DANNY gives SONNY "a look", pulls him off. ALL GUYS exit)*

Jan
*(Picking up DANNY'S lunch)* Gee, he was so glad to see ya, he dropped his lunch.

Sandy
I don't get it, he was so nice this summer.

Frenchy
Don't worry about it, Sandy

Marty
Hey, listen, how'd you like to come over to my house tonight? It'll just be us girls.

Jan
Yeah, those guys are all a bunch of creeps.

*RIZZO, seeing DANNY, exits. Other GIRLS follow.*

Scene 3
School bell rings and class change begins. GREASERS, PATTY and EUGENE enter, go to locker, get books etc
DANNY sees DOODY with guitar.

Danny

Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar?

Doody

I just started takin' lessons this summer.

Danny

Can you play anything on it?

Doody

Sure. *(He fumbles with the frets and strikes a sour chord.)* That's a "C." *(Doody sits and waits for approval.)*

Marty

*(Baffled.)* Hey, that's pretty good.

Doody

*(Hitting each chord 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 SEVENTH

Danny

That's terrific.

Doody

Thanks — want to hear it again?

All

Sure! Yeah! *(Etc.)*

*(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.)*

**SONG: "THOSE MAGIC CHANGES"**

Doody and Group

C-C-C-C-C-C

A-A-A-A MINOR

F-F-F-F-F-F

G-G-G-G SEVENTH

WHAT'S THAT PLAYING ON THE RADIO?

WHY DO I START SWAYING TO AND FRO?

I HAVE NEVER HEARD THAT SONG
Grease

BEFORE
BUT IF I DON'T HEAR IT ANY MORE
IT'S STILL FAMILIAR TO ME
SEND A THRILL RIGHT THROUGH ME
'CAUSE THOSE CHORDS REMIND ME OF
THE NIGHT THAT I FIRST FELL IN LOVE
TO

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 LONG TO HEAR
AS ONCE AGAIN YOU WHISPER IN MY
EAR
I'LL BE WAITING BY THE RADIO
YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME SOME DAY I
KNOW-
BEEN SO LONESOME SINCE YOUR LAST
GOODBYE
BUT I'M SINGING AS I CRY-Y-Y
WHILE THE BASS IS SOUNDOING
WHILE THE DRUMS ARE POUNDING
THE BEATING OF MY BROKEN HEART

Grease

WILL CLIMB TO FIRST PLACE ON THE
CHART
OHHH, MY HEART ARRANGES
OHHH, THOSE MAGIC CHANGES
C-C-C-C-C-C
A-A-A-A MINOR
G-G-G-G SEVENTH
SHOOP DOO WAH!

(At the end of the song, Miss Lynch enters to
break up the group. All exit/except Guys and
Sonny)

Miss Lynch

(To Sonny) Mr. LaTierri, aren't you due in
Detention Hall right now? (Guys all make fun of
Sonny and lead him off to Detention hall.)

Scene 4

A pajama party in Marty's bedroom. Marty,
Frenchy, Jan and Rizzo are in pastel baby doll
pajamas. Sandy in a quilted robe buttoned all the
way up to the neck. The WAXX jingle for the
Vince Fontaine Show is playing on the radio.

Vince's Voice

Hey, hey, this is the main-brain, Vince Fontaine,
at Big Fifteen! Spinnin' the stacks of wax, here at
the House of Wax—W-A-X-X. (OOO-ga horn
sound.) Cruisin time, 10:46. (Sound of
ricoetering bullet.) Sharpshooter pick hit of the
week. A brand new one shootin' up the charts like
a rock-et by "The Vel-doo Rays — goin' out to Ronnie and Sheila, the kids down at Morn's school store, and especially to Little Joe and the LaDons — listen in while I give it a spin!

(Radio fades. Frenchy is looking at a fan magazine that has a big picture of Fabian on the cover.)

Frenchy
Hey, it says here that Fabian is in love with some Swedish movie star and might be gettin' married.

Jan
Oh, no!

Marty
Who cares, as long as they don't get their hooks into Brando.

Rizzo
Jeez, you guys I almost forgot! (She removes a gallon of wine from her overnight bag.) A little Sneaky Pete to get the party goin'.

Jan
Italian Swiss Colony. Wow, it's imported!

(Rizzo passes bottle to MARTY)

Frenchy
Hey, we need some glasses.

Rizzo
Just drink it out of the bottle, we ain't got cooties.

Marty
It's kind of sweet - I think I like Thunderbird better.

Rizzo
Okay, Princess Grace. (Takes bottle away from MARTY)

Marty
(Grabbing bottle back.) I didn't say I didn't want any, it just don't taste very strong, that's all. (Marty passes bottle to Sandy, who quickly passes it to Jan)

Jan
Hey, I brought some Twinkies, anybody want one?

Marty
Twinkies and wine? That's real class, Jan

Jan
(Pointing to label on bottle.) It says right here, It's a dessert wine! (Passes wine to Frenchy)

Rizzo
Hey, Sandy didn't get any wine. (Hands bottle to Sandy)

Sandy
Oh, that's okay. I don't mind.
Hey, I’ll bet you never had a drink before, either...

Sure I did. I had some champagne at my cousins wedding once.

Oh Ring-a-ding-ding. (Hands her wine. Sandy sips wine cautiously.) Hey, no! Ya gotta chug it. Like this! (Rizzo takes a big slug from, the bottle.) Otherwise you swallow air bubbles and that's what makes you throw up.

I never knew that.

Sure, Rudy from the Capri Lounge told me the same thing (Sandy takes a slug from the bottle and holds it in her mouth trying to swallow it.)

Hey, Sandy, you ever wear earrings? I think they'd keep your face from lookin' so skinny.

Hey! Yeah! I got some big round ones made out of real mink, They’d look great on you.

Wouldja like me to pierce your ears for ya, Sandy? I'm gonna be a beautician, y'know.

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

Oh no, my father'd probably kill me.

You still worry about what your old man thinks?

Well... no. But isn't it awfully dangerous?
(Leans down to Sandy) You ain't afraid are ya?

Sandy

Of course not!

Frenchy

Good! Hey, Marty, you got a needle around?
(Frenchy rummages in dresser for needle.)

Marty

Hey, how about my purity pin! (Marty reaches for her Pink Ladies jacket and takes off "circle pin" handing it to Frenchy)

Jan

Nice to know it's good for somethin'.

Marty

What's that crack supposed to mean?

(Leans down to Sandy) You ain't afraid are ya?

Sandy

Of course not!

Frenchy

Good! Hey, Marty, you got a needle around?
(Frenchy rummages in dresser for needle.)

Marty

Hey, how about my purity pin! (Marty reaches for her Pink Ladies jacket and takes off "circle pin" handing it to Frenchy)

Jan

Nice to know it's good for somethin'.

Marty

What's that crack supposed to mean?
(Exasperated.) Ahh... look, why don'tcha just let the cold water run for a little while, then stick her ear under the faucet?

Sandy
Listen, I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling too well, and I...

Rizzo
Look, Sandy, if you think you're gonna be hangin' around with the Pink Ladies - you gotta get with it! Otherwise, forget it... and go back to your hot cocoa and Girl Scout cookies!

Sandy
Okay, come on... Frenchy

Jan
Hey, Sandy, don't sweat it. If she screws up, she can always fix your hair so your ears won't show.

Frenchy
Har-dee-har-har!

Rizzo
That chick's gettin' to be a real nerd.

Jan
Ah, lay off, Rizzo

Marty
Yeah, she can't help it if she ain't been around.

Rizzo
Yeah, well, how long are we supposed to play babysitter for her? (Suddenly a loud "urp" sound is heard offstage.) What was that? (The girls all look at each other, bewildered for a couple of seconds, then Frenchy runs back into the room.)

Frenchy
Hey, Marty, Sandy's sick. She's heavin' all over the place!

Jan
D'ja do her ears already?

Frenchy
Nah. I only did one. As soon as she saw the blood she went BLEUGH!

Rizzo
God! What a Party Poop! (Marty pulls out a gaudy kimono. She makes a big show of putting it on.)

Marty
Jeez, it's gettin' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my robe on.

Jan
Hey, Marty, where'dja' get that thing?

Marty
Oh, you like it? It's from Japan.
Yeah, everything's made in Japan these days.;

Marty
No, this guy I know sent it to me.

Frenchy
No kiddin'

Jan
You goin' with a Japanese?

Marty
He ain't a Japanese, stupid. He's a Marine. And, a real doll, too.

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

Jan
You never told us you knew any Marines.

Rizzo
How long you known this guy?

Marty
Oh ... just a couple of months. I met him on a blind date at the roller rink… and the next thing I know, he joins up. Anyway, right off the bat he starts sendin' me things—and then today I got this kimono. (Trying to be cool.) Oh yeah, look what else! (Marty takes a ring out of her cleavage.)

Frenchy
Oh, neat!

Marty
It's just a tiny bit too big. So I gotta get some angora for it.

Frenchy
Jeez! Engaged to a Marine!

Rizzo
(Sarcastically.) Endsville.

Jan
What's this guy look like, Marty?

Frenchy
You got a picture?
Marty
Yeah, but it's not too good. He ain't in uniform.
(Marty takes her wallet out of the dresser. It's one of those fat bulging ones with rubber bands around it. She swings wallet and accordion picture, folder drops to floor.) Oh, here it is... next to Paul Anka.

Jan
How come it's ripped in half?

Marty
Oh, his old girl friend was in the picture.

Jan
What's this guy's name, anyway?

Marty
Oh! It's Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

Jan
He's 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?
(Marty and GIRLS suddenly become a rock'n roll singing quartet.)

SONG: FREDDY MY LOVE

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

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

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 HOLD ME
IN YOUR ARMS SOMEDAY
AND I WILL BE WEARING YOUR LACY
LONJERAY
THINKING ABOUT IT, MY HEART'S
POUNDING ALREADY
KNOWING WHEN YOU COME HOME
WE'RE BOUND TO GO STEADY
AND THROW YOUR SERVICE PAY

GREENE

AROUND LIKE CONFETTI
FREDDY, MY LOVE
(FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE,
FREDDY, MY LO-OOVE)
(On the last few bars of song the girls fall asleep one by one, until Rizzo is the only one left awake. She pulls pants on over her pajamas and climbs out the window. Just at that moment, Sandy comes back into the room unnoticed by Rizzo. Sandy stands looking after her.)

**Scene 5**

Guys come running on out of breath, and carrying quarts of beer and four hubcaps. Danny has a tire iron.

**Danny**

I don't know why I brought this tire iron! I coulda yanked these babies off with my bare hands.

**Sonny**

Sure ya could, Zuko! I just broke six fingernails!

**Roger**

Hey, you guys, these hubcaps ain't got a scratch on 'em. They must be worth two beans a piece easy.

**Doody**

No kiddin'? Hey, how much can we get for these dice? *(Pulls out foam rubber dice.)*

**Roger**

Hey, who the hell would put brand new chromers on a second-hand Dodgem car!

**Danny**

Probably some real tool!

**Sonny**

Hey, cmon, let's go push these things off on somebody!

**Danny**

Eleven o'clock at night? Sure, maybe we could go sell 'em at a police station!

**Doody**

A police station, what a laugh! They don't use these kinda hubcaps on cop cars.

*(A car horn is heard.)*

**Sonny**

Hey, here comes that car we just hit? Let's make tracks! Ditch the evidence. *(Guys run, dropping hubcaps. Sonny tries to scoop them up as Kenickie drives on in "Greased lightning.")*

**Danny**

Hey, wait a minute — it's Kenickie!

**Kenickie**

All right, put those things back on the car, dipstick!

**Sonny**

Jeez, whatta grouch! We was only holdin' 'em for ya so nobody'd swipe 'em.
**Doody**

(Handing back dice.) Hey, where'dja get these cool dice?

**Danny**

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

**Kenickie**

Whattaya mean? This is "Greased Lightning"!

("What's" and puzzled looks go up from Guys.)

**Sonny**

What? You really expect to make out in this sardine can?

**Kenickie**

Hey, get bent, LaTierrri!

**Roger**

Nice color, what is it? Candy Apple Primer?

**Kenickie**

That's all right - wait till I give it a paint job and soup up the engine — she'll work like a champ!

**Danny**

(Looking at car and picking up mike.) The one and only Greased Lightning!

---

**Song: Greased Lightning**

Kenickie

---

**Grease**

WHY THIS CAR IS AUTOMATIC
IT'S SYSTEMATIC
IT'S HYDROMATIC
WHY IT'S GREASED LIGHTNING!!!
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'

Kenickie and Guys.

GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN', YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE
(GREASED LIGHTNIN', GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN')

YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN', YOU'RE COASTIN' THROUGH THE HEAT-LAP TRIALS
(GREASED LIGHTNIN', YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN')

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS'LL DREAM
'BOUT GREASED LIGHTNIN'!

Kenickie
I’LL HAVE ME PURPLE FRENCHED 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'!

Kenickie

GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN', YOU'RE BURNIN' UP THE QUARTER MILE
(GREASED LIGHTNIN', GO, GREASED LIGHTNIN')

Rizzo

YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN', YOU'RE COASTTN' THROUGH THE HEAT-LAP TRIALS
(GREASED LIGHTNIN', YEAH, GREASED LIGHTNIN')

Kenickie

YOU ARE SUPREME
THE CHICKS'LL SCREAM FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'!
(As song ends, Rizzo enters.)

Rizzo

What is that thing?

Kenickie

Hey, what took you so long?

Rizzo

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

Kenickie

This is it! Ain't it cool?

Rizzo

Yeah, it's about as cool as an Ice-cream van!

Kenickie

Okay, Rizzo, if that's how you feel, why don'tcha go back to the pajama party? Plenty of chicks would kiss my feet to ride around in this little number.

Rizzo

Sure they would! Out! What do ya think this is, a frat party? (Rizzo opens the passenger door, shoving Guys out.)

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

Danny

Whattaya talkin' about?

Rizzo

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

Kenickie
Be cool, you guys. (*Rizzo immediately embraces him*)

**Danny**

Hey, you better tell that to Rizzo!

(Siren sounds.)

**Kenickie**

The fuzz! Hey, you guys better get ridda those hub-caps.

**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 Lightnin' etc., as the lights change to new scene.*)

### Scene 6

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

**Sandy**

Do a split, give a yell
Throw a fit for old Rydell
Way to go, green and brown
Turn the foe upside down.

(*Sandy does awkward split. Danny enters.*)

**Danny**

Hiya, Sandy (*Sandy gives him a look and turns her head so that Danny sees the Band-Aid on her ear.*) Hey, what happened to your ear?

**Sandy**

Huh? (*She covers her ear with her hand, answers coldly.*) Oh, nothing. Just an accident.

**Danny**

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

**Sandy**

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

**Danny**

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

**Sandy**

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

**Danny**

Are you kiddin'? Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. (*Sandy blushes.*) Hey, tellya 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 put you down 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
(Running onstage with two batons and wearing cheerleader outfit)
Hiiiiii, 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.
**Danny**
What? Of that bunch a meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha! Ha!

**Sandy**
Just because they can do something you can't do?

**Danny**
Yeah, sure, right.

**Sandy**
Okay, what have you ever done?

**Danny**
*(To Patty, twirling baton.)* Stop that! *(Thinking a moment.)* I won a Hully-Gully contest at the "Teen-Talent" record hop.

**Sandy**
Aaah, you don't even know what I'm talking about.

**Danny**
Whattaya mean? Look, I could run circles around those jerks.

**Sandy**
But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

**Danny**
Listen, the next time they have tryouts for any of those teams I'll show you what I can do.

**Patty**
Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team's having tryouts tomorrow.

**Danny**
*(Panic.)* Huh? Okay, I'll be there.

**Sandy**
Big talk.

**Danny**
You think so, huh. Hey, Patty, when'dja say those tryouts were?

**Patty**
Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

**Danny**
Good, I'll be there. You're gonna come watch me, aren't you?

**Patty**
Oooohh, I can't wait!

**Danny**
Solid! I'll see ya there, sexy. *(Danny exits.)*

**Patty**
Toodles! *(Elated, turns to Sandy)* Ooohh, I'm so excited, aren't you?

**Junior Cheerleader**
(leading on other cheerleaders) Come on, let's practice!

**SONG: “RYDELL FIGHT SONG”**

Cheerleaders

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.
FIGHT TEAM, FIGHT, FIGHT, TEAM FIGHT
CHEW 'EM UP - SPIT 'EM OUT
FIGHT TEAM, FIGHT.
(All exit doing majorette march step)

**Scene 7**

A deserted section of the park. JAN and ROGER on picnic table. RIZZO and KENICKIE making out on bench. MARTY sitting on other bench. FRENCHY and SONNY on blanket reading fan magazines. DANNY pacing. DOODY sitting on a trash can. A portable radio is playing "The Vince Fontaine Show."

Vince's Radio Voice

Hey, gettin' back on the rebound here for our second half. (*Cuckoo sound.*) Dancin' Word Bird Contest comin' up in a half hour, when maybe I'll call you. Hey, I think you'll like this little ditty from the city, a new group discovered by Alan Freed. Turn up the sound and stomp on the ground. Ohhh yeah! (*Radio fades.*)

Danny

Hey, Frenchy, when do ya start beauty school?

Frenchy

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

Doody

Hey, Rump. You shouldn't be eatin' that cheese-burger. 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 cheese-burger.*)

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

Look who's talkin', Porky!
Frenchy
Hey, Sonny, don't maul that magazine. There's a picture of Ricky Nelson in there I really wanna save...

Sonny
I was just looking at Shelley Farberay…

(Frenchy leans over to look at picture.)

Frenchy
(Primping.) Y'know, lotsa people think I look just like Shelley Farberries.

Sonny
Not a chance. You ain't got a "set" like hers.

Frenchy
I happen to know she wears falsies.

Sonny
You oughtta know, Foam-Domes. (Cut for school shows)

Jan
You want another cheeseburger?

Roger
Nah, I think I'll have a Coke.

Jan
You shouldn't drink so much Coke. It rots your teeth.
Marty
(Wearing extra-large college letterman sweater and modeling for Danny) Hey, Danny, how would I look as a college girl?

Danny
(Pulling sweater tight.) Boola-Boola

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

Danny
(Indicating Marty's sweater.) Wait'ya see me wearin' one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

(Several heads turn and look at Danny Ad libs of: What? Zuko, no!, etc.)

Marty
Are you serious? With those bird legs?

(Kids all laugh. Roger does funny imitation of Danny as a gung-ho track star.)

Danny
Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump. (Other guys laugh at remark, all giving Roger calls of "Rump-Rump")

Jan
(After a pause.) How come you never get mad at those guys?
Roger
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.

**SONG: "MOONING"**

Roger
I SPEND MY DAYS JUST MOONING
SO SAD AND BLUE

Jan
SO SAD AND BLUE

Roger
I SPEND MY NIGHTS JUST MOONING
ALL OVER YOU.

Jan
ALL OVER WHO?

Roger
OH, I'M SO FULL OF LOVE

Jan

Grease

Roger
AS ANY FOOL CAN SEE
'CAUSE ANGELS UP ABOVE

Roger
HAVE HUNG A MOON ON ME.

Jan
WHY MUST YOU GO?

Roger
WHY MUST I GO ON MOONING
SO ALL ALONE
THERE WOULD BE NO MORE MOONING
IF YOU WOULD CALL ME

Jan
UP ON THE PHONE
Roger
I GUESS I'LL KEEP ON STRIKING POSES
TILL MY CHEEKS HAVE LOST THEIR
ROSES.
MOONING OVER YOU
I'LL STAND BEHIND YOU MOONING
FOREVER MORE.

Jan
FOR EVER MORE

Roger
SOMEDAY YOU’LL FIND ME MOONING
AT YOUR FRONT DOOR

Jan
AT MY FRONT DOOR

Roger
OH, EVERY DAY AT SCHOOL I WATCH YA
ALWAYS WILL UNTIL I GOTCHA
MOONING, TOO.
THERE'S A MOON OUT TONIGHT .

Doody
(Loudly.) Hey, Danny, there's that chick ya know.
(Sandy and Eugene enter. Eugene wearing
Bermuda shorts and argyle socks. They both have

bags with leaves. Rizzo and Kenicky sit up to look.
Danny moves to Eugene and stares him down.)

Eugene
Well, Sandy, I think I have all the leaves I want.
Uh… why don't I wait for you with Dad in the
station wagon.
(Danny looking at Eugene outlines a square with
jerking head movement. Eugene exits. As Danny
walks away, Sonny crosses to Sandy)

Sonny
Hi ya, Sandy What's shakin'? How 'bout a beer?

Sandy
(Giving Danny a look.) No, thanks, I can't stay,

Danny
Ok, yeah? Then whattaya doin' hangin' around?
(Danny casually puts his hand on Marty's
shoulder and Marty looks at him, bewildered.)
Sandy
I just came out to collect some leaves for Biology.

Sonny
Oh, yeah? There's some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal. C'mon, I'll show ya'!
(Sonny grabs Sandy and goes offstage.)

Kenickie
(Shouting.) That ain't a drainage canal – it's a broken sewer pipe!

Doody
Hey, Danny... ain't you gonna follow 'em?

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

Rizzo
(To Danny) Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya mean you ain't told 'em?

Kenickie
Told us what?

Rizzo
Oh, nothin'. Right, Zuko?

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 ya been stuck to my face all night.

Danny
Hey, cool it, huh?

Rizzo
Yeah, Kenickie, if you don't shut up you're gonna get a knuckle sandwich.

Kenickie
Ohh, I'm really worried, scab!

Rizzo
O.K, you slimeball! (She pushes him off bench and they fight on ground.)

Roger and Doody
Fight! Fight! Yaaayy! (Etc.)
(Separating them.) Come on, cut it out! (Rizzo and Kenickie stop fighting and glare at each other.) What a couple of fruitcakes!

Rizzo
Well, he started it.

Kenickie
God, what a yo-yo! Make one little joke and she goes tutti-fruitti (Kenickie sulks over to garbage can.)

Doody
Jeez, nice couple. (Jan turns the radio on to break the awkward silence)

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 that dynamite duo, Johnny & Joannie Casino. So, make it a point to stop by the joint, Rydell High, 7:30 tomorrow night.

(Jan turns off the radio)

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

Danny
I don't think so.

Rizzo
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 crap, too. Right, you guys?

(Roger and Doody do MGM lion. Rizzo sings.)

SONG: "LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE"

Rizzo
LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE
POSTER GIRL FOR PURITY
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 DONT DRINK OR SWEAR
I DONT RAT MY HAIR
I GET ILL FROM ONE CIGARETTE
KEEP YOUR FILTHY PAWS OFF MY SILKY
WOULD YOU PULL THAT STUFF WITH ANNETTE?

(Sandy and Sonny enter, hearing the last part of the song. Sonny is behind her)

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

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

(Sandy crosses to Rizzo)

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

Sandy
(To Rizzo) Listen, just who do you think you are?
I saw you making fun of me. (Sandy leaps on Rizzo and the two girls start fighting. Danny pulls Sandy off.)

LET GO OF ME! YOU DIRTY LIAR! DON'T TOUCH ME!

(Sonny and Roger hold Rizzo)

Rizzo
Aaahh, let me go. I ain't gonna do nothin' to her.
That chick's flipped her lid!

Sandy
(To Danny) You tell them right now... that all those things you've been saying about me were lies. Go on, tell 'em.

Danny
Whattaya talkin' about? I never said anything about you.

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

(Rizzo charges at her. The guys hold Rizzo back.)
I don't know why I ever liked you, Danny Zuko.

(Sandy runs off in tears, stepping on Frenchy's fan magazine. Danny starts after her... gives up. Frenchy sadly picks up torn Rick Nelson picture.)
Danny

(Turning to the others.) Weird chick! (Pause.)
Hey, Rizzo You wanna go to the dance with me?

Rizzo

Huh? Yeah, sure. Why not?

Roger

Hey, Jan. You got a date for the dance tomorrow night?

Jan

Tomorrow? Let me see— (She takes out a little notebook and thumbs through it.) No, I don't. Why?

Roger

You wanna go with me?

Jan

You kiddin' me? (Roger shakes his head "no")
Yeah, sure, Rog!

Doody

(Very shy, moving to Frenchy) Hey, Frenchy, can you still go to the dance, now that you quit school?

Frenchy

Yeah. I guess so. Why?

Doody

Oh... Ahh, nothin'... I'll see ya there.

Sonny

Hey, Kenickie, how 'bout givin' me a ride tomorrow, and I'll pick us up a couple ah broads at the dance.

Danny

With what? A meat hook?

Kenickie

Nah, I got a blind date from 'cross town. I hear she's a real bombshell.

Marty

Gee, I don't even know if I'll go.

Danny

Why not, Marty?

Marty

I ain't got a date.

Danny

Hey, I know just the guy. (Pause. Yells offstage.)
Hey, Eugene!

(Marty starts to chase Danny hitting him with magazine.)

SONG: "WE GO TOGETHER"

All

WE GO TOGETHER, LIKE
RAMA-LAMA-LAMA, KA-DINGA DA DING-
DONG
REMEMBERED FOREVER, AS
SHOO-BOP SHA WADDA WADDA
YIPPITY BOOM-DE-BOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANGITTY-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-SHE-BOP
CHANG CHANG-A CHANGITTY CHANG
SHOO BOP
WE'LL ALWAYS BE LIKE ONE (WHAA-WHA-WHA WHAAAAAAAH)
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
(Riff chorus.)
WE'RE FOR EACH OTHER, LIKE
A WOP BABA LU WOP 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!
(At the end of the song, the lights fade on the kids as they go off laughing and horsing around.)

END OF ACT ONE
**ACT TWO**

**Scene 1**

*The Greasers run on and sing*

**SONG:** "SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP."

**Johnny**

WELL, HONKY-TONK BABY, GET ON THE FLOOR

**Joannie**

ALL THE CATS ARE SHOUTIN', THEY'RE YELLIN' FOR MORE

**Johnny**

MY BABY LIKES TO ROCK, MY BABY LIKES TO ROLL

**Joannie**

MY BABY DOES THE CHICKEN AND SHE DOES THE STROLL

**All**

WELL, SHAKE IT

OHH, SHAKE IT

YEAH, SHAKE IT

EVERYBODY SHAKIN'

SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP

**Johnny**

WELL, SOCK-HOP BABY, ROLL UP YOUR CRAZY JEANS

**Joannie**

GONNA ROCK TO THE MUSIC,

GONNA DIG THE SCENE

**Girls**

SHIMMY TO THE LEFT,

**Guys**

CHA-CHA TO THE RIGHT

**All**

WE GONNA DO THE WALK TILL BROAD DAYLIGHT

*(Repeat Chorus.)*

**Girls.**

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

**Guys.**

HULLY-GULLY WITH LUCILLE, WONT BE STANDIN' STILL

**Girls**

HAND-JIVE BABY
DO THE STOMP WITH ME
I CA-LYPSO, DO THE SLOP A GONNA BOP
WITH MR. LEE
WELL SHAKE IT
OHH, SHAKE IT
YEAH, SHAKE IT
EVERYBODY'S SHAKIN'
SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP
(Instrumental chorus and dance. During instrumental section, the Greasers move into the High School gym and are framed by Patty, Eugene and Miss Lynch, all dancing wildly.)
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL
ROCK, ROLL AND SHAKE
SHAKE, ROCK AND ROLL
LONG LIVE ROCK AND ROLL.
(Lights fade on dance and Sandy is revealed in her bedroom. She turns up the volume on radio.)
Announcer
...continuing lovely dreamtime music on WLDL with a popular success from last summer: "It's Raining on Prom Night"

(Song comes on radio. Sandy sings lead vocal with the radio voice in harmony.)

Radio Voice.
SHE WAS DEPRIVED OF A YOUNG GIRL'S DREAM
BY THE CRUEL FORCE OF NATURE FROM THE BLUE

Sandy and Radio Voice.
INSTEAD OF A NIGHT FULL OF ROMANCE SUPREME
ALL SHE GOT WAS A RUNNY NOSE AND ASIATIC FLU
IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
YOUR HAIR IS A MESS
IT'S RUNNING ALL OVER
YOUR TAFFETTA DRESS
IT'S WILTING THE QUILTING IN YOUR MAIDENFORM
AND MASCARA FLOWS, RIGHT DOWN YOUR NOSE
BECAUSE OF THE STORM
YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE A CORSAGE, OH GEE
IT FELL DOWN A SEWER WITH YOUR SISTER'S I.D.
(Sandy talks verse while Radio Voice continues to sing.)
YES, IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
OH, WHAT CAN I DO? I MISS YOU
IT'S RAINING RAIN FROM THE SKIES
IT'S RAINING REAL TEARS FROM MY EYES OVER YOU.

Dear God, let him feel the same way I do right now. Make him want to see me again! (Sandy resumes singing)

IT'S RAINING ON PROM NIGHT
OH, WHAT CAN I DO?
IT'S RAINING, RAIN FROM THE SKIES
IT'S RAINING, TEARS FROM MY EYES OVER YOU - OOO-OOO-OOO- RAIN-ING.

(After song, "SHAKIN' AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HOP" continues. Lights fade out on SANDY, come up on the high school dance. The couples are: DANNY and RIZZO, JAN and ROGER, FRENCHY and DOODY MISS LYNCH is overseeing the punch-bowl. MARTY is alone and SONNY is drinking from a half-pint in the corner. At the end of "Shakin'" the kids cheer and yell. JOHNNY CASINO, with guitar on bandstand, introduces VINCE FONTAINE, announcer for radio station WAXX.)

Johnny Casino
Hang loose, everybody—here he is, the Main Brain—Vince Fontaine. (Vince Fontaine dashes on and grabs mike.)
Roger
Why don'tcha let me lead, for a change?

Jan
I can't help it. I'm used to leading.

Frenchy
(Dancing with Doody, who is rocking back and forth in one spot.) Hey, Doody, can't you at least turn me around or somethin'?

Doody
Don't talk, I'm tryin' to count.

Patty dances near Danny with Eugene, who is pumping her arm vigorously.

Patty
Danny, Danny!

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

Patty
How did the track tryouts go?

Danny
(Nonchalantly.) I made the team.

Patty
Oh, wonderful! (Patty starts signaling in pantomime for Danny to cut in.)
Danny

Cha-Cha
God, nice time to get here. Look, the joint's half empty already.

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

Cha-Cha
Jeez, what crummy decorations!

Kenickie
Where'd ya think you were goin', American Bandstand?

Cha-Cha
We had a sock-hop at St. Bernadette's once. The Sisters got real pumpkins and everything.

Kenickie
Neat. They probably didn't have a bingo game that night. *(Kenickie walks away from her and she trails behind him.)*

Vince
*(Coming up to Marty)* Pardon me, weren't you a contestant in the Miss Rock 'N Roll Universe Pageant?

Marty
Yeah, but I got disqualified 'cause I had a hickey on my neck. *(The song ends and kids cheer. Johnny Casino looks for Vince Fontaine on the dance floor.)*

Joannie Casino
Hey, Vince... any more requests?

Vince
*(Irritated, still looking at Marty)* Motions Johnny with his hand.) Yeah, play anything!

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

(Vince, Roger and Doody form lines as Danny and Patty come through center.)

Patty
I can't imagine you ever having danced with Sandy like this.

Danny
Whataya 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
**Grease**

Why? Whattayou 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**

Naa. 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*
corner. Cha-Cha is dancing around Eugene at bench.)

Doody

(Pointing to Cha-Cha) Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

Sonny

Where?

Doody

The one pickin' her nose over there.

Sonny

That's the baby.

Roger

Gee, ain't she an oil painting!

Sonny

D’ya think Frenchie did her makeup? With a trowel?

Cha-Cha

(Standing near Eugene) Hey, did you come here to dance or didn't ya?

Eugene

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

Cha-Cha

Ahh, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach "ballroom" at the CYO. (She grabs Eugene in dance position.) 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.
Grease

Cha-Cha
Thanks, ya can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha. (Cha-Cha grabs Eugene in a bear-hug. Music ends, and kids applaud.)

Joannie Casino
Thank you. This is Joannie Casino telling you when you hear the tone it will be exactly one minute to "Hand-Jive" Time! (Excited murmurs and scrambling for partners takes place on the dance floor as the band's guitarist makes a "twang" sound on his E string.)

Eugene
(To Cha-Cha) Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

Cha-Cha
Hey, wait a minute... don'tcha want my phone number or somethin'?

Eugene
(Over by Patty) Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

Patty
That's right. I almost forgot. (She looks longingly toward Danny as Eugene pulls her away.)

Danny
(Walking over to Rizzo and Kenickie) Hey. Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

Rizzo
Don't strain yourself... I'm dancin' with Kenickie

Kenickie
That's alright, Zuko, you can have my date. (He yells.) Hey, Charlene! Come 'ere.

Cha-Cha
(Walking over.) Yeah, whattaya want?

Kenickie
How'dja like to dance this next one with Danny

Cha-Cha
The big rod of the T-Birds? I didn't even know he saw me here.

Danny
(Giving Cha-Cha a dismayed look.) I didn't. (Cha-Cha looks around in ecstasy.)

Johnny Casino
Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one… (Drumroll.) …the Hand-Jive Dance Contest. (The kids enter.) 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.)
Miss Lynch.
Thank you, Clarence. (All the kids break up.) Whenever you're finished (Noise subsides a little.) Before we begin, I'd like to welcome you all to "Moonlight in the Tropics." And I think we all owe a big round of applause to Patty Simcox and her committee for the wonderful decorations. (Mixed reaction from crowd.)

Cha-Cha
They shoulda got real coconuts!

Miss Lynch
Now, I'm sure you'll be glad to know that I'm not judging this dance contest. (A few kids cheer.) All right. All right. I'd like to present Mr. Vince Fontaine... (Kids cheer, as she looks around.)... Mr. Fontaine?

Vince
(Busy flirting 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)... uh... (Uncomfortably.) "Dig the scene on big fifteen," (Cheer goes up.) Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl.

Roger

Too bad, Eugene!

Miss Lynch
Two: anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

Rizzo
(Loud to Kenickie) That lets us out!

Miss Lynch
Three: If Mr. Fontaine taps you on the shoulder, you must clear the dance floor immediately...

Vince
(Grabbing the mike from Miss Lynch.) I just wanna say, truly in all sincerity, Miss Lynch, that you're doing a really, really terrific job here, terrific. And I'll sure bet these kids are lucky to have you for a teacher, 'cause I'll bet in all sincerity that you're really terrific. IS SHE TERRIFIC, KIDS? (The kids cheer.) Only thing I wanna say, in all sincerity, is enjoy your- selves, have a ball, 'cause like we always say at "BIG FIFTEEN" where the jocks hang out— "If you're having fun, you're number one!" And some lucky guy and gal is gonna go boppin' home with a stack of terrific prizes. But don't feel bad if I bump yuzz out, 'cause it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what ya do with those dancing shoes. So, okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens... and AWAY WE GO! (Vince does
Jackie Gleason pose. Johnny Casino sings "BORN TO HAND-JIVE." During the dance, couples are eliminated one by one as Vince Fontaine mills through the crowd, tapping each couple.)

**SONG: "BORN TO HAND-JIVE"**

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

**JOHANNIE CASINO**
THE DOCTOR LAUGHED, WHEN MA LAID DOWN
WITH HER STOMACH BOUNCIN' ALL AROUND

**JOHNNY CASINO**
'CAUSE A BE-BOP STORK WAS 'BOUT TO ARRIVE

**JOHANNIE CASINO**
AND MAMA GAVE BIRTH TO THE "HAND-JIVE"!

**JOHNNY CASINO**
I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I MILKED A COW

AND WHEN I WAS THREE I PUSHED A PLOW

**JOHANNIE CASINO**
WHILE CHOPPIN' WOOD HE'D MOVE HIS LEGS
AND STARTED DANCIN' WHILE HE GATHERED EGGS

**JOHNNY CASINO**
The town-folk clapped, I was only five

**JOHANNIE CASINO**
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!
NOW, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?
OH, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?
OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH, OH, YEAH.
BORN TO HAND-JIVE!

(Eventually, all the couples are eliminated except Danny and Cha-Cha. On the final chorus, the kids stand around in a half circle and clap in time. Vince Fontaine pulls Miss Lynch onto the dance floor and tries to hog the spotlight from Danny and Cha-Cha At the end of the dance,
Miss Lynch, out of breath, returns to the bandstand, Vince Fontaine right behind her.)

Miss Lynch
My goodness! Well, we have our winners. Will you step up here for your prizes? Daniel Zuko and ... and... (Danny and Cha-Cha, swamped by the other kids, battle their way to the bandstand. Sandy appears at the back of the room.)

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. (Mixed reaction and ad-libs from crowd.)

Miss Lynch
Oh... that's very nice. Congratulations to both of you, and here are your prizes: two record albums "Hits from the House of WAXX" autographed by Mr. Vince Fontaine. (She holds up album with large letters WAXX. Kids cheer.) Two free passes to the Twi-Light Drive In Theatre... good on any week night (Kids cheer.) A coupon worth ten dollars off at K-Mart (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
Cha-cha enthusiastically embraces Danny.

Vince

(Grabbing the 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! Last dance, ladies' choice.

SONG: “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
YOU 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 TILL 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

Scene 2

Scene: It is evening a few days later- in front
the Burger Palace. Frenchy is pacing around,
magazine in hand, looking at sign on Burger
Palace window: “Counter Girl Wanted” After a
few moments Sonny, Kenickie and Doody enter
with weapons: Doody with a baseball bat, Sonny
with a zip-gun, Kenickie with a lead pipe and
chain. They wear leather jackets and engineer
boots.

Kenickie
Hey, Sonny, what cracker-jack box ja' get that zip
gun out of, anyway?

Sonny
What do ya mean - I made it in shop. (Seeing
Frenchy) Hey, what's shakin', French? You get
out of Beauty School already?

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

Doody
We gotta rumble with the Flaming Dukes.

Frenchy
No lie! How come?

Kenickie
Remember that grungey broad I took to the
dance? (Frenchy looks blank.)

Doody
(Helpfully.) Godzilla!

Doody and Kenickie
(They do imitation of Cha-Cha and Eugene
dancing. While Kenickie imitates picking his
nose.) "One-two—cha-cha-cha!"

Frenchy
Oh!. Y'mean Cha-Cha Dee Garage-io ... the one
Danny won the dance contest with?

Sonny
Well, it turns out she goes steady with the leader
of the Flaming Dukes. And, she told this guy
Danny tried to put his hands all over her.

Kenickie
If he did, he musta been makin' a bug collection for Biology. (All guys laugh, Kenickie joins in laughing at his own joke. Danny enters jogging, wearing a white track suit with a brown and green number "4" on his back. The trunks are white with a thin green and brown stripe running vertically on each side. He has a relay-race baton.)

Frenchy
(Seeing Danny) Hey look... ain't that Danny?

Doody
Hey, Danny!

Frenchy
What's he doing in his underwear?

Doody
That's a track suit! Hi'ya, Danny (Danny stops. He's panting. Guys gather around him.)

Kenickie
Jeez, Zuko, where do you keep your "Wheaties?"

Danny
Ha-ha. Big joke.

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

Danny
(Alarmed.) What time?

Kenickie
Nine o'clock.

Danny
(Annoyed.) Nice play! I got field training till 9:30.

Kenickie
Can't ya' sneak away, man?

Danny
Not a chance! The coach'd kick my butt.

Sonny
The coach!

Danny
Besides, what am I supposed to do, stomp on somebody's face with my gym shoes?

Kenickie
Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, whattaya tryin' to prove with this track team crap!?

Danny
**GREASE**

Why? Whatta you care? Look, I gotta cut. I'm in the middle of a race now. See ya' later. *(Danny starts off.)*

**Sonny**

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

**(Runs back angry.)** How'd you like a fat lip	

**Sonny**

Zuko, we're gonna get creamed without you.

**Danny**

Nine o'clock, huh? I'll be back if I can get away. Later! *(Silence: Danny stands glaring at the guys for a moment and then he runs off.)*

**Sonny**

Neat guy, causes a ruckus and then he cuts out on us!

**Danny**

Jeez, maybe I'll come down to your beauty school some night this week. We can have a Coke or somethin'…

**Frenchy**

(Uncertain.) Yeah... yeah, sure. *(Doody smiles and, depositing his baseball bat in the same oil can, exits into the Burger Palace. To her movie magazine.)* Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't go in the Palace for a job... with all the guys sittin' around. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angel things like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Would that be neat... somebody always there to tell ya' what's the best thing to do.
Grease

(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.)

**SONG: "BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT"**

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

Grease

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 YOU'VE GOT IT DOWN
BUT NO CUSTOMER WOULD GO TO YOU EXCEPT A CIRCUS CLOWN
BABY, DON'T SWEAT IT
YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT TO HOLD A JOB BETTER FORGET IT
WHO WANTS THEIR HAIR DONE BY A SLOB?
NOW YOUR BANGS ARE CURLED, YOUR LASHES TWIRLED,
BUT STILL THE WORLD IS CRUEL
WIPE OFF THAT ANGEL FACE AND GO BACK TO HIGH SCHOOL.

(At the end of the song the Teen Angel hands Frenchy a high school diploma, which she uncurls, looks at, crumples up and throws away. The Teen Angel and Choir look on. Frenchy walks away.)

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.

(Choir exits and Teen Angel swings off on rope. Frenchy exits. Doody, Kenickie and Sonny come out of Burger Palace as the place is closing. The Guys retrieve their weapons from the trash can.)

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

Doody

What time is it?

Sonny
(Looking at his watch.) Hey man, it's almost five after... c'mon. let's split.

Kenickie
Give em another ten minutes. Hey, what happened ta Rump?

Sonny
Who cares about Dumbo. Who'da ever thought Zuko'd punk out on us.

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

Doody
Hey, I heard about this one time when the Dukes pulled a sneak attack by drivin' up in a stolen laundry truck. That really musta been cool.

Sonny
(Suddenly.) Hey, you guys, watch out for a cruisin' laundry truck. (Sonny and Kenickie tense up looking around—Doody stares blankly. Roger comes charging on in a frenzy, with a car antenna in his hand and-shouting.)

Roger
Okay, where are they? Lemme at 'em! (Looking around.) Hey, where's Zuko?
Sonny
Well, look who's here. Where you been, meat ball?

Roger
Hey, cram it moron. My old man made me help him paint the basement, I couldn't even find my bullwhip. I had to bust off an aerial.

Sonny
Ha, whattaya expect to do with that thing?

Kenickie
(Grabbing Roger's antenna and imitating a newscaster.) This is Dennis James bringing you the play-by-play of Championship Gangfighting!

Roger
(Grabbing antenna back.) Hey, listen, I'll take this over any of those tinker toys!

Kenickie
Oh, yeah? O.K., Rump, how 'bout if I hit' ya over the head with that thing and then I hit ya over the head with my lead pipe and you can tell me which one hurts more — okay?

Roger
Okay. C'mon and get it! C'mon, Kenickie! (He holds out the antenna. As Kenickie reaches for it he lashes the air above Kenickie's head and almost hits Sonny behind him.)
**Grease**

Sonny
Hey, watch it with that thing, Pimple Puss!

Roger
Hey, whatsa matter, LaTierri, afraid ya might get hurt a little?

Sonny
Listen, Chicken Fat, you're gonna look real funny cruisin' around the neighborhood in an iron lung.

Roger
Well, why don'tcha use that thing, then? You got enough rubber bands there to start three paper routes.

Kenickie
*(Grabbing Doody's baseball bat.)* Hey. Rump! C'mon, let's see ya try that again.

Roger

Kenickie
Okay, Rump, how's about mooning the Flaming Dukes? Pants 'im! *(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.)*

**Grease**

Doody
Hey, you guys, wait up! *(Doody starts to run on, then goes back to hand Roger his antenna. Doody exits.)*

Roger
Oh, crap! *(Roger stands a moment bewildered, holding antenna and his shoes, then exits disgusted.)*

**Scene 3**

*Scene comes up on Greased lightning at the Twilight Drive-In Theatre. Sandy and Danny are sitting alone at opposite ends of the front seat staring straight ahead in awkward silence. Movie music is coming out of a portable speaker. Danny is sipping a quart of beer. Dialogue from the movie begins to come out of the speaker over eerie background music.*

Sheila’s Voice
It was... like an animal... with awful clawing hands and... and... hideous fangs... oh it was like a nightmare!

Lance’s Voice
There, there, you're safe now, Sheila.
**Grease**

**Scientist’s Voice**
Poor Todd. The radiation has caused him to mutate. He's become half-man, half-monster... like a were-wolf

**Sheila’s Voice**
But, doctor... he... he's my brother. And his big stock car race is tomorrow! (*A werewolf cry is heard.*)

**Lance’s Voice**
Great Scott! It's a full moon! (*Silence. Danny stretches, puts arm across Sandy's shoulder. Danny tries to get arm around her. She moves away.*)

**Danny**
Why don'tcha move over a little closer? (*Removes arm from across the back of seat.*)

**Sandy**
This is all right.

**Danny**
Well, can't ya at least smile or somethin'? Look Sandy I practically had to bust Kenickie's arm to get his car for tonight. The guys are really P.O.'ed at me. I mean, I thought we were gonna forget all about that scene in the park with Sonny and Rizzo and everything. I told ya' on the phone I was sorry.

**Sandy**
I know you did.

**Danny**
Well, you believe me, don't ya'?

**Sandy**
I guess so. It's just that everything was so much easier when there was just the two of us.

**Danny**
Yeah, I know... but... (*Suddenly.*)... Hey, you ain't goin' with another guy, are ya?

**Sandy**
No. Why?

**Danny**
(*Taking off his high school ring.*) Err ... oh, ah... nothin'... well, yeah... uh... ahhh, (*Has trouble removing ring - runs ring through hair, and it comes off.*) I -- was gonna ask ya' to take my ring. (*He holds out the ring.*)

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

**Danny**
Well, don'tcha want it?

**Sandy**
(*Smiles shyly.*) Uh-huh. (*Danny puts ring on Sandy's finger. She kisses him lightly.*)
Danny
I shoulda gave it to ya' a long time ago. (They kiss.) I really like you, Sandy (They kiss again. Danny getting more aggressive and passionate as the kiss goes on.)

Sandy
Danny, take it easy! What are you trying to do? (Sandy squirms away from him.)

Danny
What'sa 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
Relax, will ya, nobody's watchin' us!

Sandy
Danny, please, you're hurting me. (Danny lets go and Sandy breaks away.)

Danny

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

Sandy
You do. But I'm still the same girl I was last summer. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean we're gonna go all the way. (Sandy opens the car door, gets out.)

Danny
Hey, Sandy, wait a minute. (Sandy slams car door on Danny's hand.)

Sandy
I'm sorry, Danny ...

Danny
(In pain, falsetto voice.) It's nothing!

Sandy
Maybe we better just forget about it. (Sandy gives Danny his ring back. When he refuses, she leaves it on car hood. She exits.)

Danny
(Yelling.) Hey, Sandy, where you goin'? You can't just walk out of a drive-in! (Movie voices are heard again.

Lance's Voice
Look, Sheila! The full moon is sinking behind "Dead Man's Curve." (Danny gets out of car to get ring.)
**Grease**

Sheila's Voice
Yes, Lance ... and with it ... all our dreams.
(Werewolf howl. Danny sings "ALONE AT A DRIVE-IN MOVIE" with werewolf howls coming from movie and the Burger Palace Boys singing background doo-wops in Danny's mind offstage.)

**SONG: "ALONE AT A DRIVE-IN MOVIE"**

Danny (Sings.)
I'M ALL ALONE
AT THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE
IT'S A FEELIN' THAT AIN'T TOO GROOVY
WATCHIN' WEREWOLVES WITHOUT YOU;
(Offstage wolf howl.)
GEE, IT'S NO FUN
DRINKIN' BEER IN THE BACK SEAT
ALL ALONE JUST AIN'T TOO NEAT
AT THE PASSION PIT, WANTING YOU.
AND WHEN THE INTERMISSION ELF
MOVES THE CLOCK'S HANDS
WHILE HE'S EATING EVERYTHING
SOLD AT THE STAND
(Danny gets into car.)
WHEN THERE'S ONE MINUTE TO GO
TILL THE LIGHTS GO DOWN LOW

**Grease**

I'LL BE HOLDING THE SPEAKER KNOBS
MISSING YOU SO.
I CANT BELIEVE IT - 
UNSTEAMED WINDOWS I CAN SEE THROUGH MIGHT AS WELL BE IN AN IGLOO 'CAUSE THE HEATER DOESNT WORK, AS GOOD AS YOU.
(Lights fade on Danny after song as he drives off in car.)

**Scene 4**

A party in Jan's basement. Roger and Doody sitting: on barstools singing "ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN" accompanied by Doody's guitar. Kenickie and Rizzo are dancing. Sonny and Marty are on couch tapping feet and drinking beer. Frenchy is sitting on floor next to record player keeping time to the music. Jan is swaying to the music. Sandy sits alone on stairs trying to fit in and enjoy herself. Danny is not present.

**SONG: "ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN"**

Doody and Roger
LITTLE GIRL - Y'KNOW WHO I MEAN PRETTY SOON SHE'LL BE SEVENTEEN
**Grease**

THEY TELL ME HER NAME'S BETTY JEAN
THE- 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
AH-HO-HO, ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY QUEEN.
PA-PA-PA-PA-PA, OH, NO
CAN I HAVE THE CAR TONIGHT?
BAY-BA BAY-BEE, CAN I BE THE ONE
TO LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY MIGHT (I-YI-
YI-YI)
SHE'S THE GIRL--THAT ALL THE KIDS
KNOW
TALK ABOUT HER WHEREVER SHE GOES
I COULD WRITE A FAN MAGAZINE
ABOUT—THAT ROCK 'N ROLL PARTY
QUEEN,
BOMP-BA—BOMP-BA-BOMP, YOU
SHOULD SEE HER
SHAKE TO THE LATEST DANCE
BAY-BA BAY-BEE NO, DONT CALL IT
PUPPY LOVE
DONTCHA WANNA TRUE ROMANCE? (I-
YI-YI-YI)
OH ROCK’N' AND AH ROLLIN' LITTLE
PARTY QUEEN
WE GONNA DO THE STROLL, HEY PARTY
QUEEN

**Grease**

KNOW I LOVE YOU SO, MY PARTY QUEEN
YOU'RE MY ROCKIN' AND MY ROLLIN'...
PARTY QUEE-EEN

**Sandy**

Don't put too many records on, Frenchy I'm
going to leave in a couple of minutes.

**Kenickie**

Aahh, come on! You ain't takin' your record
player already! The party's just gettin' started.

**Rizzo**

*(Moving to Sandy at steps.)* Yeah, she's cuttin'
out 'cause Zuko ain't here.

**Sandy**

No. I'm not! I didn't come here to see him.

**Rizzo**

No? What'dja come for, then?
Sandy
Uh... because I was invited.

Rizzo
We only invited ya 'cause we needed a record player.

Jan
(Trying to avoid trouble, she motions to Frenchy to come out to the kitchen.) Hey, French!

Frenchy
(Coming over to Sandy and putting her hand on Sandy's arm.) Don't mind her, Sandy C'mon, let's go help Jan fix the food (The guys all gather together at the couch looking at a View Master.)

Marty
(Moving to Rizzo, who is sitting alone on steps.) Jeez you're really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo... That time of the month?

Rizzo
I wish...

Marty
.... No...! (Rizzo shrugs) Hey, it's not Kenickie, is it?

Rizzo
Nah! You don't know the guy.

Marty

Aahh, they're all the same! Ya remember that Disc Jockey I met at the dance? I caught him puttin' aspirin in my Coke.

Rizzo
Hey, promise you won't, tell anybody, huh?

Marty
Sure, I won't say nothing

Rizzo
(Moves to guys at couch.) Hey, what happened to the music? Why don't you guys sing another song?

Roger
O.K. Hey, Dude, let's do that new one by the Twinkletones? (Jan, Frenchy and Sandy come on to hear song.)

Doody and Roger
(Sing)
EACH NIGHT I CRY MYSELF TO SLEEP
THE GIRL I LOVE IS GONE FOR KEEPS...

(Roger
During the start of song, Marty whispers to Kenickie, who angrily goes over to Rizzo)

Kenickie
(Loud.) Hey, Rizzo, I hear you're knocked up. (Song stops.)
Rizzo

(Glaring at Marty) You do, huh? Boy, good news really travels fast!

Kenickie
Hey, listen, why didn't you tell me?

Rizzo
Don't worry about it, Kenickie You don't even know the guy.

Kenickie
Huh? Thanks a lot, kid. (He walks away, hurt, leaves the party. The group urges him to stay. Rizzo, upset, sits looking after him.)

Sonny
(Coming over to Rizzo) Hey, Rizz. how's tricks? Look, if you ever need somebody to talk to...

Rizzo
All of a sudden you think you can get a little. Get lost, Sonny....

Doody
Tough luck Rizzo

Roger
Listen Rizz, I'll help you out with some money if you need it.

Rizzo
Forget it, I don't want any handouts

Frenchy
It ain't so bad, Rizz - you get to stay home from school.

Jan
Hey, you want to stay over tonight, Rizz?

Rizzo
Hey you guys, why don't you just flake off and leave me alone? (There is an awkward silence.)

Jan
It's getting late, anyway—I guess it might be better if everybody just went home. C'mon let's go! (JAN pushes SONNY DOODY and FRENCHY exit)

Marty
Hey, French... Wait up! (MARTY gets her purse, which is near RIZZO, avoiding eye contact. RIZZO glares viciously at her.)

Roger
See ya, Rizz. (ROGER looks at her a moment and exits)

Sonny
(To JAN) Tell her I didn't mean anything, willya? (He exits. RIZZO begins to clean up)
**Grease**

**Jan**
Just leave that stuff, Rizzo I'll get it.

**Rizzo**
Look it's no bother. I don't mind. *(JAN exits. SANDY collects her record player and purse)*

**Sandy**
I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.

**Rizzo**
Bull! What are you gonna do, give me a whole sermon about it?

**Sandy**
No. But doesn't it bother you that you're pregnant?

**Rizzo**
Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.

**Sandy**
Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here? *(Rizzo turns away.)* It's Kenickie isn't it. *(Awkward pause.)* Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck, Rizzo *(She starts to leave. Rizzo turns and glares at her.)*

**Rizzo**
Just a minute, Miss Goody-Goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy.

---

**Grease**

**Rizzo**

crap? Since you know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee... *(sings)*

**SONG: 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 NEIGHBORHOOD THINKS I'M TRASHY AND NO GOOD I SUPPOSE IT COULD BE TRUE BUT THERE'S WORSE THINGS I COULD DO. I COULD FLIRT WITH ALL THE GUYS SMILE AT THEM AND BAT MY EYES PRESS AGAINST THEM WHEN WE DANCE MAKE THEM THINK THEY STAND A CHANCE THEN REFUSE TO SEE IT THROUGH THAT'S A THING I'D NEVER DO. I COULD STAY HOME EVERY NIGHT WAIT AROUND FOR MISTER RIGHT TAKE COLD SHOWERS EVERY DAY AND THROW MY LIFE AWAY FOR A DREAM THAT WON'T COME TRUE. I COULD HURT SOMEONE LIKE ME OUT OF SPITE OR JEALOUSY I DON'T STEAL AND I DON'T LIE
BUT I CAN FEEL AND I CAN CRY
A FACT I'LL BET YOU NEVER KNEW
BUT TO CRY IN FRONT OF YOU
THAT'S THE WORST THING I COULD DO.

(Lights fade out on Rizzo as Sandy exits, crying
 carrying her record player, going into her
 bedroom. Sandy sits down on her bed, dejectedly.
 She sings a reprise of "LOOK AT ME, I'M
 SANDRA DEE.")

SONG: LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE-
 REPRISE

Sandy

LOOK AT ME, THERE HAS TO BE
SOMETHING MORE THAN WHAT THEY SEE
WHOLESALE AND PURE, ALSO SCARED
AND UNSURE
A POOR MAN'S SANDRA DEE
WHEN THEY CRITICIZE AND MAKE FUN
OF ME
CAN'T THEY SEE THE TEARS IN MY
SMILE?
DON'T THEY REALIZE THERE'S JUST ONE
OF ME
AND IT HAS TO LAST ME A WHILE.

(She picks up the phone and dials.) Hello,
Frenchy? Can you come over for a while? And bring your make-up case. (She hangs up.)
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 5

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 to watch the Mickey Mouse Club? (Patty enters in cheerleader costume, dragging pom poms dispiritedly.) Hey, whattaya say, Mary Hartline? (Patty ignores them.)

Sonny
(Loudly.) She ain't talkin'

Doody
Maybe she had a fight with Danny

Kenickie
Hey, pom-poms! Why don't ya make me a track star too?

Sonny
Nah, get me out on that field. I'm a better broad-jumper than Zuko. (The guys laugh.)

Patty
(Turning on them.) You're disgusting, all of you! You can have your Danny Zuko, you worthless bums.

Roger
Nice talk!
Not only that, before he left the locker room, he… he… smeared Deep Heat in the team captain's athletic supporter. (The guys double up with laughter. Danny enters. The guys immediately crowd around him.)

**Danny**

Hey, you guys!

**Kenickie**

Hey, Zuko!

**Sonny**

Whataya say, Zuke? Where ya been?

**Doody**

Hi, Danny (Danny stands open-mouthed, bewildered by all the sudden attention. Patty looks on disapprovingly.)

**Danny**

I guess you got the word, huh?

**Roger**

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

**Danny**

(Enthusiastically:) Yeah?

**Patty**

Danny! I want to talk to you. (Danny motions to guys to be cool for a second as he crosses to Patty)

**Danny**

Ease off, Patty!

**Patty**

(Dagger eyes.) It's very important, Danny! (Guys all crowd around Danny again.)

**Sonny**

Aahh, come on Zuko it'll be neat. Annette's looking better every week!

**Danny**

(Smiles:) 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 Greasers' Dream Girl! A wild new hair style, black leather motorcycle jacket with silver studs on the back that spell "BIG D," skin light slacks, gold hoop earrings. Yet, she actually looks prettier and more alive than she ever has. She is chewing gum.)

**Rizzo**

(Aside, to Sandy) Remember, play it cool.

(Danny turns and sees Sandy)
**GREASE**

Danny
Hey, Sandy! Wow, what a total! Wicked!

Sandy
*(Tough and cool.)* What's it to ya', Zuko?

Danny
Hey, we was 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, and punches her in the eye. Patty falls.)*

Rizzo, Frenchy, Marty and Jan
YAA-AAY!

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 makeup at Woolworth's.

Danny
Hey, Sandy, you're somethin' else!

**SONG “THE ONE THAT I WANT”**

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

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

Danny
NOTHIN' LEFT, NOTHIN' LEFT FOR ME TO DO.

Both
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT
(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT), OOH, OOH, HONEY.
**Grease**

THE ONE THAT I WANT.
(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT), OOH, OOH, OOH, HONEY.
THE ONE THAT I WANT
(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT WANT), O,O, OOOOO
THE ONE I NEED.
OH, 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

_Sandy_

YOU BETTER PROVE THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED.

_Danny_

ARE YOU SURE?

_Both_

YES, I'M SURE DOWN DEEP INSIDE.

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT.
(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT WANT), OOH, OOH, OOH, HO
THE ONE THAT I WANT.

**Grease**

(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT WANT), OOH, OOH, OOH, HO
THE ONE THAT I WANT
(YOU ARE THE ONE I WANT), OOH, OOH, OOH
THE ONE I NEED.
OH, YES INDEED.

_Danny_

Hey, I still got my ring! I guess you're still kinda mad at me, huh? (_He holds out his ring._)

_Sandy_

Nah. The hell with it! (_They kiss and hug quickly._)

_Roger_

(Crossing to Jan) Hey, we just gonna stand around here all day? Let's get outta here!

_Doody_

Yeah, we're missin' "Anything-Can-Happen" Day! (_Frenchy joins Doody_)

_Danny_

Yeah, let's cut! You comin', "Big D"?

_Sandy_

Solid! Hey, Patty, you wanna come?

_Patty_

Oh. Well, thanks, but I wouldn't want to be in the way.
Sandy
Nah. It don't matter. Right?

Danny
Hell no, c'mon, Patty! (Patty crosses up to door near Danny)

Sonny
(Goes over to Marty) Hey, Marty, did I tell ya
I’m gettin’ a new Impala?

Marty
Ohh, would you paint my name on it? (Sonny
nods "sure" and puts arm around her. They head
for door area.)

Rizzo
(Crossing to Kenickie) Hey, Kenickie Turns out I
just got my weeks mixed up. Sorry I gave you
such a hard time before… (Kenickie puts arm
around her as all kids smile and cheer for Rizzo)

Frenchy
Gee the whole crowd's together again. I could cry.

Jan
Gee, me too!

Sandy
Yeah. A wop-baba-lu-bop!
(The kids all have their arms around each other
as they sing a one verse reprise of "WE GO