

ADDITIONAL CHARACTERS

PATTY: A typical cheerleader at a middle-class American public high school. Attractive and athletic. Aggressive, sure of herself, given to bursts of disconcerting enthusiasm. Catty, but in an All-American Girl sort of way. She can twirl a baton.

CHA-CHA: A blind date. Slovenly, loud-mouthed and homely. Takes pride in being "the best dancer at St. Bernadette's."

EUGENE: The class valedictorian. Physically awkward, with weak eyes and a high-pitched voice. An apple-polisher, smug and pompous but gullible.

VINCE FONTAINE: a typical "teen audience" radio disc jockey. Slick, egotistical, fast-talking. A veteran "greaser."

JOHNNY CASINO: A "greaser" student at Rydell who leads a rock 'n roll band and likes to think of himself as a real rock 'n roll idol.

TEEN ANGEL: A good-looking, falsetto-voiced Fabian-look-alike. A singer who would have caused girls to scream and riot back in 1958.

MISS LYNCH: An old maid English teacher.

S2: Fade Pre

L2 Pre
L3 Mrs M

L4 Blat

Slide 1

Slide 2

Scene 1

SCENE: Lights come up on the singing of the Rydell Alma Mater. Enter three people: MISS LYNCH, an old maid English teacher who leads the singing; PATTY, a former high school cheerleader [now a professional married career woman] and EUGENE, former class valedictorian and honor student [now a vice president of an advertising agency]. There is a green and brown behind them that reads: RYDELL HIGH, CLASS OF '59."

Spot Lynch trio

MIC 2-19 ON

ALL.

AS I GO TRAV'LING DOWN LIFE'S HIGHWAY
WHATEVER COURSE MY FORTUNES MAY FORETELL
I SHALL NOT GO ALONE ON MY WAY
FOR THOU SHALT ALWAYS BE WITH ME, RYDELL
WHEN I SEEK REST FROM WORLDLY MATTERS
IN PALACE OR IN HOVEL I MAY DWELL
AND THOUGH MY BED BE SILK OR TATTERS
MY DREAMS SHALL ALWAYS BE OF THEE, RYDELL

(EUGENE, PATTY and MISS LYNCH enter.)

THROUGH ALL THE YEARS, RYDELL
AND TEARS, RYDELL
WE GIVE THREE CHEERS, RYDELL, FOR THEE
THROUGH EV'RYTHING, RYDELL
WE CLING, RYDELL
AND SING, RYDELL, TO THEE

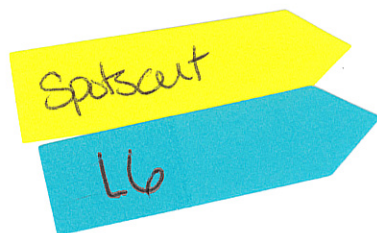
(As the song ends, MISS LYNCH introduces EUGENE and then takes her seat.)

L5

Slide 3

MRS LYNCH:

Good morning boys and girls and welcome to what I am sure is going to be our greatest year at Rydell. Saturday night will be our first pep rally and bonfire and I want to see all you students out there with plenty of support for Coach Calhoun and the Rydell Rangers. If you can't be an athlete, be an athletic supporter. And now for the really good news, probably one of the most exciting things to happen at Rydell High. The National Bandstand television has selected Rydell as a representative of the American high school and will do a live broadcast from our very own gym. It's our chance to show the entire nation what fine, bright, clean cut, wholesome students we have here at Rydell.



~~MISS LYNCH. Thank you. It is my pleasure at this time to introduce Mrs. Patricia Simcox Honeywell, your class yearbook editor, and Mr. Eugene Florczyk, class valedictorian and today vice president of "Straight-Shooters" Unlimited, Research and Marketing.~~

~~EUGENE. Miss Lynch, fellow graduates, honored guests, and others. Looking over these familiar faces really takes me back to those wonderful bygone days. Days of working and playing together, days of cheering together for our athletic teams—Yay, Ringtails!—and days of worrying together when examination time rolled around. Perhaps some of those familiar faces of yesteryear are absent this evening because they thought our beloved Miss Lynch might have one of her famous English finals awaiting us. (To MISS LYNCH.) I was only joking. (To audience.) However, the small portion of alumni I notice missing tonight are certainly not missing from our fond memories of them, and I'm sure they'd want us to know that they're fully present and accounted for in spirit, just the way we always remember them.~~

~~(School bell rings—"Chuck Berry" guitar run is heard. The GREASERS are revealed in positions of laziness, defiance, boredom and amusement. They sing a parody of the Alma Mater as they take over the stage.)~~

~~GREASERS. ALL
I SAW A DEAD SKUNK ON THE HIGHWAY
AND I WAS GOING CRAZY FROM THE SMELL
'CAUSE WHEN THE WIND WAS BLOWIN' MY WAY
IT SMELLED JUST LIKE THE HALLS OF OLD RYDELL
AND IF YOU GOTTA USE THE LUNCH ROOM
AND LATER ON YOU START TO PUKE AND SMELL
WELL YOU HAD BETTER SEE A DOCTOR
'CAUSE YOU GOT MEMORIES OF OLD RYDELL~~

~~I CAN'T EXPLAIN, RYDELL, THIS
IS IT PTOMAIN, RYDELL, GAYE
IS IT T.B. RYDELL? COULD BE RY
YOU OUGHTTA SEE THE FACULTY~~

~~IF MR. CLEAN, RYDELL, HAD SEEN
HE'D JUST TURN GREEN AND DISAPPEAR
I'M OUTTA LUCK, RYDELL
DEAD DUCK, RYDELL
I'M STUCK, RYDELL, RIGHT HERE!!!!~~

L7
MIC 10+11 ON

Scene 2

Bell!!!
000

SCENE: The GREASERS stalk off as the scene shifts to the high school cafeteria. JAN and MARTY enter wearing their Pink Ladies jackets and carrying trays, JAN's loaded with food. As each female character enters, she joins the others at one large table.

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

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

JAN. Yeah, Rizzo's coming and Frenchy's bringing that new chick.

MARTY. Huh. You want my coleslaw?

(JAN grabs it.)

JAN. I'll see if I have room for it.

(RIZZO enters.)

MARTY. Hey, Rizzo, over here!

RIZZO. Hey, Hey, Hey! Where's all the guys?

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

RIZZO. Pretty cheap.

(Lights fade on the cafeteria, come up on Rizzo sitting on the school steps.)

MICS 3, 5-7 ON

DOODY. Hey, Rump, I'll trade you a sardine for a peanut butter and jelly.

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

(KENICKIE enters.)

KENICKIE. Hey! Where you at?

ROGER. Hey, Kenickie. What's happening?

DOODY. Hey, Kenickie!

S3: Bell Ring

MICS OFF

Slide off

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

KENICKIE. Luggin' boxes at Bargain City

DOODY. WOOOO!

ROGER. Nice Job!

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

ROGER. You gettin' a car, Knicks?

DOODY. Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE. I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out: "Greased Lightnin'!"

ROGER. Oh, nifty!

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

KENICKIE. Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

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

ROGER. Nah, she thinks you're cute, Sonny. *(GUYS laugh.)* That's why she keeps puttin' ya back in her class.

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

KENICKIE. Oh, Yeah?!

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

MISS LYNCH enters.)

MISS LYNCH. What's all the racket out here?

DOODY. Hi, Miss Lynch.

ROGER. Hello, Miss Lynch.

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

SONNY. Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY and ROGER. Yes, Ma'am.

MISS LYNCH. That's a fine way to start the new semester, Mr. LaTierri.

DOODY and ROGER. Mr. LaTierri.

MISS LYNCH. Well? Are you going to stand there all day?

SONNY. No, Ma'am.

DOODY and ROGER. No, Ma'am.

MISS LYNCH. Then move!

(LYNCH exits)

SONNY. Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY and ROGER. Yes, Ma'am.

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

SONNY. Shaddup!

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

MARTY. Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one you were tellin' me about?

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

RIZZO. Just what we need. Another chick hangin' around.

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. Come on, sit down.

RIZZO. How long you been livin' around here?

SANDY. Since July. My father just got transferred here.

JAN. You gonna eat your coleslaw, Sandy?

SANDY. It smells kinda funny.

FRENCHY. Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a Bun."

JAN. How do you like the school so far, Sandy?

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

JAN. What do ya' mean?

SANDY. She said boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

MARTY. Swear to God?

JAN. Hey, where do ya get shoes like that?

PATTY. *(Offstage.)* Hi kids!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

RIZZO. Look who's comin. Patty Simcox, the little Lulu of Rydell High.

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

(*PATTY enters in cheerleader outfit.*)

PATTY. Well, don't say hello.

RIZZO. We won't.

PATTY. Is there room at your table?

MARTY. Oh, yeah, move over, French.

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

RIZZO. It's the biggest thrill of my life.

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

SANDY. Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.

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

SANDY. Thanks.

MARTY. Aaaaaaahhh, shoo-oot!

PATTY. Goodness gracious.

RIZZO. Oooo. Naughty-naughty. What was that all about?

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

(*Lights fade on GIRLS, come up on GUYS on the steps.*)

DOODY. Hey, ain't that Danny over there?

SONNY. Where?

DOODY. HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN'?

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

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

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'?

DOODY. Where ya been all summer, Danny?

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

KENICKIE. Hey, didja meet any new chicks?

DANNY. Nah.

ALL. Come on, Zuko (*Adlibs.*)

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

ALL. Oh, yeah. (*Adlib nods and giggles.*)

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

SONNY and GUYS. Sure we do! Let's hear a little!

(Various adlibs. GUYS join in playfully mauling DANNY as the lights fade on them and come back up on the GIRLS at the cafeteria table.)

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

JAN. What for? We got a brand new pool neighborhood. It's real nice.

RIZZO. Yeah, if you 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.

(GIRLS, come up on

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 BE

BOTH.

SUMMER DAY, DRIFTING AWAY, TO

UH-OH, THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS.

GUYS.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE,
C'MON LET'S HEAR THE DIRT!

GIRLS.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

MARTY.
DOES HE DRIVE A CONVERT?

DANNY.
TOOK HER BOWLING, IN THE ARCADE

SANDY.
WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK LEMONADE

DANNY.
WE TOLD JOKES UNDER THE DOCK

SANDY.
WE STAYED OUT TILL TEN O'CLOCK

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.
SHE GOT FRIENDLY, OUT ON THE SAND

SANDY.
HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN

DANNY.
SHE WAS SHARP, LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN

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

GIRLS.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

JAN.
HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?

L13,5

L13

L14

MKS 13-20 OFF

SPOTS OFF

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 DOING NOW?
BOTH.

SUMMER DREAMS, RIPPED AT THE SEAMS,
BUT, UH-OOH! THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

GIRLS and GUYS.
TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE - OR- ORE!!!!!!!!!!

(Lights stay up on both groups after song.)

PATTY. Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy.

DOODY. She really sounds cool, Danny.

RIZZO. This guy sounds like a drip.

KENICKIE. She Catholic?

JAN. What if we said that about Danny Zuko?

SONNY. Hot stuff, huh, Zuker?

SANDY. Did you say Danny Zuko?

DANNY. I didn't say that, Sonny!

RIZZO. Hey, was he the guy?

DOODY. Boy, you get all the "neats!"

SANDY. Doesn't he go to Lake Forest Academy?

KENICKIE. She doesn't go to Rydell, does she?

MARTY. That's a laugh!

SONNY. Too bad, I bet she'd go for me.

PATTY. Listen, Sandy, forget Danny Zuko. I know some really nice boys.

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

(PINK LADIES get up from the table, SANDY following them. The

S4 : Bell Ring

Plats off

GUYS all laugh together.)

FRENCHY. See ya 'round Patty!

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

(RIZZO nudges MARTY in the ribs.

Lights go down on the lunchroom, GIRLS cross toward GUYS on steps.)

MARTY. Well, speaking of the devil!

SONNY. 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 toward DANNY.)

SANDY. *(Nervous.)* Hello, Danny!

DANNY. *(Uptight.)* Oh, hi. How are ya?

SANDY. Fine.

DANNY. Oh yeah ... I ... ugh ... thought you were goin' to Immaculata.

SANDY. I changed my plans.

DANNY. Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see ya around. Let's go you guys!

(He pushes GUYS out.)

JAN. *(Picking up DANNY's brown paper lunch bag.)* Gee, he was so glad to see ya, he dropped his lunch.

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

FRENCHY. Don't worry about it, Sandy.

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

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

(DANNY returns for his lunch. JAN is eating his apple.)

RIZZO. Yeah, Zuko's the biggest creep of all!

RIZZO. *seeing DANNY, exits. Other GIRLS follow pulling SANDY with them.)*

L16

Mics 2-7, 9, 14-20

MICS 10+12 ON

MIC 12 OFF

MICS 2-7 OFF

S5: Bell Ring

All Mics OFF

L15

Song

Scene 3

Song Fade

SCENE: School bell rings and class change begins. GREASERS, PATTY and EUGENE enter, go to lockers, get books, etc. DANNY sees DOODY with guitar.

DANNY. Hey, Doody, where'dja get the guitar?

DOODY. I just started takin' lessons this summer.

DANNY. Can you play anything on it?

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

DOODY sits and waits for approval.)

MARTY. Hey, that's pretty good.

DOODY. *(Hitting each chord badly.)* Then I know an A Minor, and an F, and I've been working 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..... *(He sings off-key.)*

C-C-C-C-C-C

A-A-A-A MINOR

F-F-F-F-F-F

G-G-G-G SEVEN

DANNY. That's terrific.

DOODY. Thanks— want to hear it again?

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"

L17

Spot Isabella C

DOODY and GROUP.

C-C-C-C-C

A-A-A-A MINOR