

## ACT II – SCENE 1

**VINCE FOUNTAINE'S RADIO VOICE:** Hey, it's the Main brain Vince Fontaine. Got my umbrella 'cause it's starting to rain. If it's cloudy and blue where you are too, 'cause the boy you love doesn't love you. Here's one for the lonely from your one and only.

The couples are: **DANNY** and **RIZZO**, **JAN** and **ROGER**, **FRENCHY** and **DOODY**. **MISS LYNCH** is overseeing the punchbowl. **MARTY** is alone and **SONNY** is in the corner.

**VINCE:** Don't forget, only two more minutes 'til the big Hand-Jive dance contest. (Cheers and excited murmurs from the CROWD.) So, if you've got a steady get her ready.

**RIZZO :** Hey, Danny, you gonna be my partner for the dance contest?

**DANNY :** Maybe, if nothing better comes along.

**RIZZO :** Drop dead!

**JAN :** Danny, Danny!

**DANNY :** Yeah, that's my name, don't wear it out.

**JAN :** How did the track tryouts go?

**DANNY** (Nonchalantly.) I made the team.

**JAN :** Oh, wonderful!

**KENICKIE** and **CHA-CHA DEGREGORIO** enter.

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

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

**CHA-CHA :** Jeez, what crummy decorations

**KENICKIE :** Where dya think you were going American bandstand?

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

**KENICKIE :** Neat. They probably didn't have a bingo game that night.

(**KENICKIE** walks away from her and she trails behind him.)

(VINCE COMING UP TO MARTY)

**VINCE** : Pardon me, weren't you contestant in the Miss rock and roll universe pageant

**MARTY** : Yes, but I got disqualified coz I had a hickey on my neck

**RIZZO** : Hey, Kenickie, where ya' been, the submarine races?

**KENICKIE** : Nah. I had to go to Egypt to pick up a date.

**RIZZO** : You feel like dancin'?

**KENICKIE** : Crazy.

**JAN** : Oh Roger, would you get me some punch?

**ROGER** : Whatsa matter? You crippled?

(**DOODY AND ROGER START OFF, JAN STICKS HER TONGUE OUT AT ROGER. DOODY AND ROGER BUMP INTO SONNY**)

**VINCE** : I'm Vince Fontaine. Do your folks know I come into your room every night? Over WAXX, that is! (Vince laughs.) I'm gonna judge the dance contest. Are you gonna be in it?

**MARTY** : I guess not, I ain't gotta date!

**VINCE** : What? A knockout like you? Things sure have changed since I went to school... last year. Ha-Ha!

(**MARTY STARES AT HIM DUMBLY FOR A FEW SECONDS, THEN STARTS LAUGHING. DOODY SONNY ROGER AND DANNY ARE DRINKING AND SMOKING IN A CORNER**)

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

**SONNY** : Where?

**DOODY** : The one picking her nose over there

**SONNY** : That's the baby.

**ROGER** : Jesus is she a gorilla?

**SONNY** : I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

(**THE BOYS CRACK UP**)

**VINCE** : Exactly one minute to "Hand-Jive" Time!

(Excited murmurs and scrambling for partners takes place on the dance floor)

**DANNY** (Walking over the RIZZO and KENICKIE) Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

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

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

(**CHA-CHA** Walking over.)

**CHA-CHA** : Yeah, whattaya want?

**KENICKIE** : How'dja like to dance this next one with Danny Zuko?

**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.

**VINCE** : Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one... (Drum roll.) ...the Hand-Jive Dance Contest. (Kids cheer) Let's get things under way by bringing up our own Miss Lynch.

(**MISS LYNCH** comes up to the mike)

**MISS LYNCH** : Thank you, Vince. Before we begin, I'd like to welcome you all to "Moonlight in the Tropics." And I think we all owe a big round of applause to Patty Simcox and her committee for the wonderful decorations. Yay, Patty!  
(Mixed reaction from **CROWD**)

**CHA-CHA** : They shouldda got real coconuts

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

**VINCE** (Necking with Marty, yells to **MISS LYNCH**) Comin' right up!

**MISS LYNCH** : As most of you know, Mr. Fontaine is an announcer for radio station WAXX. (**VINCE**, on the bandstand, whispers in her ear.) ...huh.... (Uncomfortably.) "Dig the scene on big fifteen." (Cheer goes up.) Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl.

**ROGER** : Too bad Eugene

(The kids laugh.)

**MISS LYNCH** : Two: Anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified

**RIZZO** : (Loud to **KENICKIE**) That's leaves 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**.) Only thing I wanna say is enjoy yourselves, have a ball, coz like we always say at big 15, "If you're having fun, you're number 1" And some lucky guy and gal is gonna go boppin' home with a stack of terrific prizes. But don't feel bad if I bump yuzz out, 'cause it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what ya' do with those dancing shoes. So, okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens... and AWAY WE GO!

**Song #19** - Born To Handjive

**VINCE** does JACKIE GLEASON pose. During the dance, couples are eliminated one by one as **VINCE FONTAINE** mills through the crowd, tapping each couple.

BEFORE I WAS BORN, LATE ONE NIGHT

...

BORN TO HAND-JIVE!

(Eventually, all the couples are eliminated except **DANNY** and **CHA-CHA**. On the final chorus, the kids stand around in a half circle and clap in time. **VINCE FONTAINE** pulls **MISS LYNCH** onto the dance floor and tries to hog the spotlight from **DANNY** and **CHA-CHA**. At the end of the dance, **MISS LYNCH**, out of breath, returns to the bandstand, **VINCE FONTAINE** right behind her.)

**MISS LYNCH** : My goodness! Well, we have our winners. Will you step up here for your prizes? Daniel Zuko and... and...

**CHA-CHA** : Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

**MISS LYNCH** : (Taken aback at having to repeat the first name.) Uh... Cha-Cha DiGregorio.

**CHA-CHA** (Grabbing mike) : They call me Cha-Cha 'cause I'm the best dancer at St. Bernadette's.

**RYDELL KIDS** : Boooooooooooooo!

**MISS LYNCH** : Oh... that's very nice. Congratulations to both of you, and here are your prizes: two free tickets to the Twi-Light Drive in Theatre... good on any week night.

(Kids cheer.)

**MISS LYNCH (CONT'D)** : A coupon worth ten dollars off at Robert Hall.

(Kids boo.)

And last but not least, your trophies, prepared by Mrs. Schneider's art class. (Cheers and applause. **MISS LYNCH** presents **DANNY** and **CHA-CHA** with two hideous ceramic nebbishes in dance positions, mounted on blocks of wood).

**VINCE**: (Grabbing mike from **MISS LYNCH**.) Weren't they terrific? C'mon, let's hear it for these kids!

(Kids cheer.)

Only thing I wanna say before we wrap things up is that you kids at Rydell are the greatest!

**KENICKIE** : Friggin' A

**VINCE** : That's all folks.

(Band plays slow instrumental. Couples leave, one by one. As the lights change, Sandy enters)

**SANDY**

**Song #15** - Hopelessly Devoted to You

MY EYES ARE NOT THE FIRST TO CRY.

...

HOPELESSLY DEVOTED TO YOU.

**ACT II - SCENE 2 – FRONT OF BURGER PALACE**

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

**KENICKIE** : Hey, Sonny, what cracker-jack box ja’ get that zip gun out of, anyway?

**SONNY** : What do you mean, I made it in shop. (Seeing **FRENCHY**.) Hey, what’s shakin’, French? You get out of Beauty School already?

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

**DOODY** : We gotta rumble with the Flaming Dukes.

**FRENCHY** : No lie! How come?

**KENICKIE** : Remember that skuzzy chick I took to the dance?

(**FRENCHY** LOOKS BLANK)

**DOODY**: (helpfully) Godzilla!

(**DOODY** & **KENICKIE** IMITATE **EUGENE** AND **CHA-CHA**)

One-two-cha-cha-cha

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

**KENICKIE** : If he did, he musta been makin’ a bug collection for Biology class.

(All guys laugh, **KENICKIE** joins in laughing at his own joke. **DANNY** enters jogging, wearing a white track suit carrying 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** : Hi ‘ya, Danny

**KENICKIE** : Whoa, 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** : What time?

**KENICKIE** : 9 o'clock

**DANNY** : (Annoyed) Nice play, I got field training until 9:30 pm

**KENICKIE** : Can't you sneak away, man?

**DANNY** : Not a chance! The coach'd give me a boot in the keyster. Besides, what am I supposed to do, stomp on somebody's face with my gym shoes? (Take out cigarette)

**KENICKIE** : Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, whattaya tryin' to prove with this track team garbage?

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

**SONNY** : You got "the hots" for that cheerleader or somethin'? (**DANNY** stops, turns head and stares **SONNY** down. **DANNY** exits.) Neat guy, causes a ruckus and then he cuts out on us!

**KENICKIE** : Jeez, next thing ya' know he'll be gettin' a crew-cut!

**DOODY** : Nah. He'd look neater with a flat top.

**FRENCHY** : Yeah, with a D.A. in the back and some Brillcreme going through it. "A little dab'll do ya!"

**KENICKIE** : Hey, Frenchy. You better scam before you get hurt.

**FRENCHY** (Looking at **DOODY**.) : I am getting kinda hungry.

(**DOODY** nods and motions for her to go inside the Burger Palace. She exits.)

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

**DOODY** : What time is it? (looking at his watch) It's almost five after...c'mon let's get the hell outa here. (they run off)

**SONNY**: Hey, you guys, wait up!

**FRENCHY** : (Walks out of Burger Palace) Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't get a job in the Burger Palace. Not with those guys always hangin' around. Boy, I wish I had one of those

Guardian Angel things like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Would that be neat... somebody always there to tell you what's the best thing to do.

**Song #21 - Beauty School Drop Out**

(Spooky angelic guitar chords. **FRENCHY'S** Guardian TEEN ANGEL appears swinging in quietly on a rope. He is a Fabian-like rock singer. White Fabian sweater with the collar turned up, white chinos, white boots, a large white comb sticking out of his pocket. He sings "BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT." After the first verse, a chorus of ANGELS appears: a group of **GIRLS** in white plastic sheets and their hair in white plastic rollers in a halo effect. They provide background doo-wahs. The TEEN ANGEL sings.)

TEEN ANGEL

...

MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THAT MALT SHOP IN THE SKY.

At the end of the song the TEEN ANGEL hands **FRENCHY** a high school diploma, which she uncurls, looks at, crumples up and throws away. The TEEN ANGEL and CHOIR look on. **FRENCHY** walks away. CHOIR exits and TEEN ANGEL exits.

(Scene change music)



**ACT II - SCENE 3 – DRIVE-IN MOVIE**

#23 - Creepy background music

**SCENE:** Scene comes up on Greased Lightning at the Drive-In Theatre. **SANDY** and **DANNY** are sitting alone wearing 3-D glasses at opposite ends of the front seat staring straight ahead in awkward silence. Movie music is coming out of a portable speaker. Dialogue from the movie begins to come out of the speaker over eerie background music.

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

**HERO'S VOICE :** There, there, you're safe now, Shelia.

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

**SHEILA'S VOICE :** But, doctor... he... he's my brother. And his big stock car race is tomorrow! A werewolf cry is heard.

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

(**DANNY** removing his glasses.)

**DANNY :** Why don'tcha move over a little closer?

**SANDY :** This is all right.

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

**SANDY :** I know you did.

**DANNY :** Well? Hey, you ain't goin' with another guy, are ya?

**SANDY :** No. Why?

(Pause)

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

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

**DANNY** : Well, don'tcha want it?

**SANDY** : Uh-huh. (Smiles shyly.)

(**DANNY** puts ring on **SANDY**'S finger. She kisses him on the cheek)

**DANNY** : All right! I shoulda gave it to ya' a long time ago. I really like you, Sandy.  
(He attempts to kiss her on the lips)

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

**DANNY** : Whattsa' matter?

**SANDY** : Well, I mean... I thought we were just gonna—you know—be steadies.

**DANNY** : Well, whattaya' think goin' steady is, anyway? (He grabs her again.)  
C'mon Sandy!!

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

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

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

**DANNY** : Hey, Sandy, wait a minute. (**SANDY** slams car door on **DANNY**.)

**SANDY** : I'm sorry, Danny...

**DANNY** : (In pain, falsetto voice.) It's nothing!

**SANDY** : Maybe we better just forget about it.

(**SANDY** gives **DANNY** his ring back. When he refuses, she leaves it on car hood. She exits.)

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

**HERO'S VOICE** : Look, Sheila! The full moon is sinking behind "Dead Man's Curve." (**DANNY** gets out of car to get ring)

**SHEILA'S VOICE** : Yes, Lance... and with it... all our dreams. (Music stops)

Werewolf howl. **DANNY** sings "**SANDY**"

**Song #24 - Sandy** – Stranded At Drive In

STRANDED AT THE DRIVE IN

...

WHY,

Oh Sandy.

**ACT II - SCENE 4 – JAN’S PARTY**

SCENE: A party in **JAN’S** basement. **ROGER** and **DOODY** sitting on barstools. **KENICKIE** and **RIZZO** are dancing. **SONNY** and **MARTY** are on couch tapping feet and drinking Cokes. **FRENCHY** is sitting on floor next to record player keeping time to the music. **JAN** is swaying to the music. **SANDY** sits alone on stairs trying to fit in and enjoy herself. **DANNY** is not present.

**Song #25** (short, just the end of) Rock ‘n Roll Party Queen

LA LA-LA-LA LA LA LA

...

PARTY QUEEN!

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

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

**RIZZO** : Yeah, she’s cuttin’ out ‘cause Zuko ain’t here.

**SANDY** : No, I’m not! I didn’t come here to see him.

**RIZZO** : No? What’dja come for, then?

**SANDY** : Uh... because I was invited.

**RIZZO** : We only invited ya’ because we needed a record player.

**JAN** : (Trying to avoid trouble, she motions to **FRENCHY**.) Hey, French!

**FRENCHY**: (Coming over to **SANDY** and putting her hand on **SANDY’S** arm.) Don’t mind her, Sandy. C’mon, let’s go help Jan fix the food.

**MARTY**: (Moving to **RIZZO**, who is sitting alone.) Man, you’re really a barrel of laughs tonight, Rizzo. You getting your friend?

**RIZZO**: Huh?

**MARTY**: Your friend, your period.

**RIZZO**: Don’t I wish. I’m about 5 days late.

**MARTY**: Ya think ya might be PG?

**RIZZO**: I don’t know, Big deal.

**MARTY:** How'd ya let a thing like that happen?

**RIZZO:** (gestures)

**MARTY:** It's not Kenickie is it?

**RIZZO:** No no, you don't know the guy.

**MARTY:** They're all the same anyway.

**RIZZO:** Promise you won't tell anyone?

(few bars of *Do You Love Me* while whispers go across to Kenickie)

**KINICKIE:** (to Rizzo) Hey Rizzo. I heart you're, you know...

**RIZZO:** You do huh, boy good news travels fast

**KINICKIE:** Listen. Whys didn't you just tell me?

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

**KINICKIE:** Thanks a lot kid. (walks off)

**SONNY:** Hey Riz. How's tricks? If you need someone to talk too.

**RIZZO:** Get lost Sonny.

**DOODY:** Can I help you with some money?

**RIZZO:** I don't want any handouts.

**FRENCHY:** It aint so bad Riz. You get to skip school.

**RIZZO:** Just flake off and leave me alone.

(most leave. Riz & Sandy stay)

**SANDY:** Sorry to hear you're in trouble Riz.

**RIZZO:** What are you gonna do? Give me a whole sermon about it?

(hands Sandy the record player)

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

**RIZZO:** It's my business and nobody else's problem.

**SANDY:** Do you really believe that? Did you see Kenickie's face when he left here? It's Kenickie's isn't it? Good bye. (starts to leave)

**RIZZO:** Who do you think you are Miss Goody-Goody handing me all this crap. How come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You listening Miss Sandra Dee?

**Song #25B:** There Are Worse Things

(**RIZZO** walks off)

Lights fade out on party. Lights up on **SANDY**. Phone also set.

**Song #26** - Look At Me I'm Sandra Dee Reprise

**SANDY**

LOOK AT ME, THERE HAS TO BE

....

(She picks up the phone and dials.)

**SANDY** : Hey, French? Can you come over to my house for awhile? And bring your make-up case. OK?

(She hangs up.)

... (more song #26)

GOOD BYE TO SANDRA DEE

On last line of song she pulls the ribbon from her pony-tail and shakes her hair down.)

**ACT II - SCENE 5**

(Kinickie, Doody, Sonny and Roger on left, Jan enters on right)

**JAN:** Danny quit the track team

**KINICKIE, DOODY, SONNY and ROGER:** oh (they're shocked)

**JAN:** I just found out, the other day the coach asked Danny perfectly nicely to get a haircut. Danny made a shamefully crass gesture and walked off the field.

**SONNY:** What's a shamefully crass gesture?

**ALL:** He gave him the finger.

**JAN:** (shriek) Not only that, before he left the locker room he, he

(Danny enters)

**JAN:** smeared Bengay on the team captain's athletic supporter ...

**DANNY:** Hey you guys, I guess you got the word.

(guys start to walk off, girls enter)

**RIZZO:** Hey Zuko, check this out. (Sandy enters)

**DANNY:** Hey. Sandy. Wow!

**SANDY:** (tough and cool) What's it to ya, Zuko?

**DANNY:** Well, I mean, you are something else.

**SANDY:** Tell me about it. Stud.

**Song #27 – You're the one that I want (Better Shape Up)**

**DANNY:** I GOT CHILLS, THEY'RE MULTIPLYING

...

**DANNY:** Hey Sandy. I still got my ring. Do you want it?

**SANDY:** Hell yeah (they hug)

**DANNY:** Let's say we get outa here.

**ALL:** Yeah!

**SONNY:** (goes over to Marty) Hey Marty, Did I tell ya I'm getting a new sports car?

**MARTY:** Oooh, would ya paint my name on it?

**SONNY:** Sure!

**RIZZO:** Hey Kinickie. You wanna go for a ride on the Big Dipper?

**KINICKIE:** In your condition?

**RIZZO:** Didn't you hear? I think I'm getting my friend. It was a false alarm.

**FRENCHIE:** Gee, the whole gangs back together. I could cry.

**JAN:** Me too.

**DANNY:** All I can say is, A-wop-bama-lu-bop.

**ALL:** A wop-bam-boo!

**Song #28** – We Go Together

At the end of the song, the lights fade as they go out laughing and horsing around.

Bows and Exit Music

#30 We Go Together Reprise

**END OF ACT II**  
**END OF PLAY**

----- Revisions -----

Revision

Initial	Initial conversion from pdf file
1	put script on same line as speaker (shorten from 85 pages to 56)
2	adjust script to match Manville play
3	remove songs
4	Adjust script to match Hauppauge, separate acts I and II Rev 4b corrects mistakes in Scene 4
5	Eliminate Patty, Eugene & Coach, add section breaks