

SCENE 2— Cafeteria and Exterior

SCENE: JAN and MARTY enter wearing their Pink Ladies jackets, carrying trays. Kemicki & Doody are at the steps. Spotlight is on girls.

JAN: Jeez, I wish it was still summer. 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 coming, and Frenchy's bringing that new chick.

(RIZZO enters from stage left)

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.

Light fades on the girls, comes up on KENICKIE and DOODY.

DOODY: Hey, Kenickie, I'll trade you a sardine for a liver sausage.

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

DOODY: Naw. This is a fresh can. My ma just opened it this morning.

KENICKIE: You mean your old lady dragged her carcass out of bed for you?

DOODY: Sure she did. She does it every year on the first day of school. By the way, where were ya' all summer?

KENICKIE: What are you the FBI? I was Luggin' boxes at WT Grants.

DODDY: WOOOO!

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

DOODY: You gettin' a car? What kind?

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

DOODY: Oh, nifty!

SONNY enters from stage right wearing wraparound sunglasses. He has a class schedule (his script).

DOODY: Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

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

DOODY: Nah, she got the hots for you, Sonny. 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: Yeah. I'm just not gonna take any of her crap, that's all. I don't take that crap from nobody.

(MISS LYNCH enters from center)

LYNCH: What's all the racket out here?

DOODY: Hi, Miss Lynch. Did ya have a nice summer?

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

SONNY: Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY: Yes, Ma'am.

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

DOODY: *(mumble)* Mr. LaTierri

LYNCH: Well? Are you just going to stand there all day?

SONNY: No, ma'am.

DOODY: No, ma'am

MISS LYNCH: Then move!

SONNY: Yes, Ma'am.

DOODY: Yes, Ma'am.

(MISS LYNCH exits)

DOODY: 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 guys and up again on girls. Frenchie and Sandy enter from center and stand talking to each other.

MARTY: (*Squinting and putting her rhinestone glasses on.*) Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy?

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

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

FRENCHY and SANDY go to table 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 Sandy, sit down.

They sit. Rizzo get up and moves stage left.

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 that boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

JAN: Swear to God?

JAN: Hey, where do I get shoes like that?

Lights fade on girls, come up on guys on the steps.

DODDY: Hey, ain't that Danny over there?

SONNY: Where?

DOODY: (*Yells.*) HEY, **DANNY!** WHATCHA DOIN'?

DANNY enters, carrying a lunch bag.

DANNY: 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 broads?

DANNY : Nah.

ALL : Come on, Zuko...

DANNY : Well. I met this one chick that was sorta cool, ya know?

ALL : Oh, yeah.

Adlib nods and giggles

DANNY : You don't want to hear any of the mushy details, anyway.

SONNY AND GUYS : Sure we do! Let's hear a little!

Guys playfully maul DANNY as the lights fade on them and come back up on the girls. SANDY stands, others sit. DANNY leaves lunch on top step.

SANDY: I spent most of my summer down 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.

JAN: 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 come up on both guys and girls

Song #3 Summer Nights

DANNY: SUMMER LOVIN'! HAD ME A BLAST

...

BOYS AND GIRLS : TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE

JAN : Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy

DODDY: 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?

DODDY: Boy, 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."

JAN: That's a laugh!

SONNY: (*Confidentially.*) Too bad, I'd bet she'd go for me.

JAN: 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 and cross toward GUYS. SANDY follows them.

JAN: Well, speaking of the devil!

SONNY: (*To GUYS.*) What'd I tell ya', they're always chasin' me.

JAN: (*Pushing SONNY away.*) Not you, greaseball! Danny!

RIZZO: Yeah. We got a surprise for ya'.

PINK LADIES shove SANDY toward DANNY.

SANDY: (*Surprised and nervous*) Hi, Danny.

DANNY: Oh hi, How are ya?

SANDY: Fine!!!

DANNY: I... uh... thought you were goin' to Immaculata.

SANDY: I changed my plans.

DANNY : Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see ya' around. Come on guys, let's go.

Pushes GUYS out, leaving his lunch and leaves.

FRENCHY: Hey Danny. Where do you know her from?

DANNY: Just a friend of the family.

JAN: (*Picking up DANNY'S 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.

JAN: Hey listen, why don't you guys come over to my house tonight? It'll be just us girls.

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

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

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

RIZZO exits. OTHER GIRLS follow pulling SANDY off with them.

Fontaine voice: Welcome back to the hours of wax, the big 15. We are playing the best and you can forget the rest. We're trying a newcomer from Memphis Tenn. The young and talented Elvis Presly. He'll never get anywhere with a name like that.

----- Revision History -----

Revision

6 Eliminate Roger