Act I - Scene 7

SCENE 7 – School

SCENE:. JAN and ROGER on picnic table. RIZZO and KENICKIE 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 WAXX, our second half. (Cuckoo SFX.) 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 brand new group discovered by Alan Freed. Turn up the sound and stomp on the ground. Ohhh, yeah!!!

DANNY: Hey, French when do ya start beauty school?

FRENCHY: Next week. I can hardly wait. No more dumb books and boring teachers.

DOODY: Hey, Sonny. You shouldn't be eatin' that cheeseburger. It's still Friday, y'know!

SONNY: What'dja remind me for? Now I gotta go to confession. (*He takes another bite of the cheeseburger*).

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

SONNY: Yeah, that's the nice thing about bein' Petunia Pig.

JAN: Drop Dead!!

(SONNY grabs magazine from FRENCHY)

FRENCHY: Hey, Sonny, don't maul that magazine. There's a picture of Ricky Nelson in there I really wanna save.

SONNY: Yeah. Yeah, like Ricky Nelson really knows you exist.

(FRENCHY sticks her tongue out at SONNY.)

MARTY: (*Wearing extra-large college letterman sweater and modeling for Danny*.) Hey, Danny, how do I look as a college girl?

DANNY: (Pulling her letterman sweater.) Boola-boola...

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

Grease

DANNY: Oh, yeah. Wait'll ya' see me wearin' one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

MARTY: Are you serious? With those bird legs?

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

DOODY: Hey, Danny, aint that the chick you know?

(SANDY enters with leaves. RIZZO and KENICKIE sit up to look.)

(SONNY crosses to SANDY.)

SONNY: Hey, Sandy. What's shakin'? How 'bout a beer?

SANDY: (*Giving DANNY a look*.) No, thanks, I can't stay.

DANNY: Oh, yeah? Then whattaya doin' hangin' around?

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

SONNY: There's some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal. Come on, I'll show you.

(SONNY grabs SANDY and goes offstage.)

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

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

RIZZO: Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya' mean you ain't told 'em?

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 your face has been stuck to mine all night!

DANNY: Hey, cool it, huh?

RIZZO: Shup up Kenickie, or you're gonna get a knuckle sandwich.

KENICKIE: Oh, I'm really worried, scab!

RIZZO: O.K., you creep! (She pushes him off bench and they fight.)

DOODY : Fight! Fight! Yaaayy!

DANNY: (Separating them.) Come on, cut it out!

(RIZZO and KENICKIE stop fighting and glare at each other.)

DANNY: What a couple of fruitcakes!

RIZZO: Well, he started it.

KENICKIE: Man, what a yo-yo! Crack one little joke, the chick goes tutti-fruity.

DANNY: (Glaring at RIZZO and KENICKIE) Cool it!

DOODY : Jeez, nice couple.

(There is an uncomfortable pause as the kids hear VINCE FONTAINE on radio.)

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 Mr. T.N.T. himself, Johnny Casino and the Gamblers. So, make it a point to stop by the joint, Rydell High, 7:30 tomorrow night.

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

DANNY: I don't think so

RIZZO: No? 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 routine, too. Right, you guys?

(SONNY and SANDY enter)

SONNY: Hey, Sandy, wait a minute... hey...

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

(they fight)

RIZZO: 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.

Grease

SANDY: You creep! You think you're such a big man, don't ya'? Trying to make me look cheap in front of your friends. I don't know why I ever liked you, Danny Zuko. (*SANDY runs off in tears. DANNY starts after her... gives up.*)

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

RIZZO: Huh? Yeah, sure. Why not?

DOODY: Hey, French.

FRENCHY: Yeah?

DOODY: (*Very shy, moving to FRENCHY*.) Hey, Frenchy, are you still allowed to go to the dance, now that you quit school?

FRENCHY: Yeah. I guess so. Why?

DOODY: Oh... Ahh, nothin'... I'll see ya' there. (he leaves)

SONNY: Hey, Kenickie, how 'bout givin' me a ride tomorrow, and I'll pick us up a couple of 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. Right guys! (*Pause. Yells offstage.*) Hey, Eugene!

DANNY: A wop-bama-lu-bop!

ALL: A wop-bam-boo!

Song #28 - We Go Together Playout

END OF ACT I

Revision History

<u>Revision</u>

6 Eliminate Roger and *Mooning* song, move *Look At Me* to scene 4