

GREASE™

Since 1994

“30 Years of Timeless
Talent”.

STUDENT'S NAME:

GROUP:

LIST NUMBER:

GREASE

ACT I

SCENE 1: IN THE BEACH
SCENE 2: IN THE HIGHSCHOOL
SCENE 3: IN THE CAFETERIA PART 1
SCENE 4: IN THE CAFETERIA PART 2
SCENE 5: PAJAMA PARTY

ACT II

SCENE 6: GREASE LIGHTNING
SCENE 7: HIGH SCHOOL DANCE
SCENE 8: DRIVE-IN CINEMA
SCENE 9: FINALLE

SCENE 1: In the beach

Kids: (Kids come to the stage from both sides: two, sit on the left side and play with a beach ball, two talk on the right side while others play; all having fun. They go out of the stage to the same side where they came from.)

Music

Sandy: I'm going back to Australia. I might never see you again.

Danny: Don't talk that way Sandy...

Sandy: But it's true. I've just had the best summer of my life, and now I have to go away. It isn't fair. Danny, is this the end?

Danny: Of course not, it is only the beginning.

SCENE 2: In the high school

School bell rings.

Cheer leaders: (Come to both sides of the stage and cheer and dance. They go down to the same side where they came from). GO RYYYYYYDEEEEEEEELLLL GO GO! GREASE IS THE WORD G,R, E, A, S, E, GREASE!!!!

Everything is getting ready for Miss Lynch's and Eugene's speech. (Eugene gets on the stage from the right side carrying the atril and puts it in the center, Patricia Simxcox enters from the left side with a book in her hand and Miss Lynch comes right after Eugene and stands behind the atril.)

Miss Lynch: Good morning. It is my pleasure at this time to introduce (she presents her with her right hand) Ms. Patricia Simxcox Honeywell (she waves), your class yearbook editor, and Mr. Eugene Florczyk (she presents him with her left hand), 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! (he raises his fist and the students cheer and shout) - and days of worrying together when examination time rolled around. The small portion of alumni I notice missing this morning are certainly not missing from our fond memories of them... and I'm sure they want us to know that they're present and accounted for in spirit, just the way we always remember them. Now, we leave you with a song.

Both groups sing and dance "Grease is the word" as they take over the stage.

"GREASE IS THE WORD"

I SOLVE MY PROBLEMS AND I SEE THE LIGHT
WE GOT A LOVING THING
WE GOTTA FEED IT RIGHT
THERE AIN'T NO DANGER WE CAN GO TOO FAR
WE START BELIEVING NOW THAT WE CAN BE WHO WE ARE
GREASE IS THE WORD

THEY THINK OUR LOVE IS JUST A GROWING PAIN
WHY DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND IT'S JUST A CRYING SHAME
THEIR LIPS ARE LYING ONLY REAL IS REAL
WE START TO FIND RIGHT NOW
WE GOTTA BE WHAT WE FEEL
GREASE IS THE WORD

GREASE IS THE WORD, 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
GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELING

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 BELIEVING NOW THAT WE CAN BE WHO WE ARE

GREASE IS THE WORD, 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 FEELING

THIS IS A LIFE OF ILLUSION, WRAPPED UP IN TROUBLE, LACED WITH CONFUSION
WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE

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 BELIEVING NOW THAT WE CAN BE WHO WE ARE

GREASE IS THE WORD, 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
NOW GREASE IS THE WAY WE ARE FEELING
GREASE IS THE WORD, 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 FEELING

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

SCENE 3: In the cafeteria Part 1

Music: La bamba

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 walks along the bench and joins and sits with the others at on large table.

Jan and Marty: Bam ba bam ba...

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

Marty: Yeah, what a WEIRDO. Heh, you wanna sit here?

Jan: Yeah. Rizzo's coming and Frenchy's bringing the new GIRL. Hey, Marty, who'd you get for Economics? Old Man Drucker?

Marty: Yeah, what a BORING BOOK. He keeps making passes.

Jan: For real? He never tried nothing with me.

Marty: Hey, Rizzo, over here.

Rizzo: (Enters carrying tray) Hey, hey, hey where's all the guys?

Jan: Those LAZY BOYS? You think they'd spend a dime on their lunch? They're bagging it.

Rizzo: Pretty cheap.

(Lights fade on the cafeteria, come up on Roger and Doody sitting on the school steps with their lunch bags)

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

Roger: I ain't eating one of those things. You had them in your icebox since last Easter.

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

Roger: You mean your old lady dragged herself out of bed for ya?

Doody: Sure. She does it every year on the first day of school.

Sonny: (Smoking) 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 NONSENSE, that's all. I don't take no DISRESPECT from nobody.

Miss Lynch: (Enters) What's all the racket out here? (She has papers in the left hand)

Doody: Hi, Miss Lynch, did you have a nice summer? (He throws away the pack of cigarrrets when Miss Lynch arrives)

Sonny: (He hides his cigarette by cupping it in his hand and shoving his hand in his pocket) 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! (Exits)

Sonny: Yes, Ma'am. (He takes his hand out of his pocket and inhales on the still-burning cigarette).

Roger: I'M sure glad DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION TO YOU, son. You would have really told her off, right?

Sonny: ShUT-up.

Lights fade on steps, come up again on girls at the cafeteria.

Marty: (Squinting and putting her glasses on) Hey, Jan, who's that GIRL 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 nextdoor 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: Yeah! As smart as an ox.

Frenchy starts doing Rizzo's hair.

Patty: You'll never guess what happened this morning.

Rizzo: Prob'ly not. (probably)

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? (Patty has books and the microphone)

Rizzo: Wild.

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

Rizzo: Well, we sure wish you 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 Dumbrowsky.

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 tryouts 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: Aaaaahhhh. (Under breath murmur)

Patty: Goodness gracious!

Rizzo: 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 Danny over there?

Sonny: Where?

Kenickie: Yeah. What's he doin' hangin' around the girls' gym entrance?

Roger: Maybe he LIKES ANOTHER GIRL???

Sonny: One of those WEIRDO'S we've seen around since kindergarten? Not quite.

Doody: (Yells) Hey, Danny! Whatchu doing?

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

Kenickie: Aw, leave him alone. Maybe he ain't getting' any action.

Danny: (Enters, carrying books and lunch) Hey, you guys, how the hangin'?

Sonny: What you say, Zuko - 'dyou see any good-lookin' LADIES over there?

Danny: Nah, just the same ones everybody's made it with!

Doody: Where you been all summer, Danny?

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

Kenickie: Hay, 'did you meet any new GIRLS?

Danny: Nah. Just met this one who was sorta cool, you know?

Sonny: Ya mean she "puts out"?

Danny: Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

Sonny: (Looking around at the other guys) LEAVE ME ALONE.

Danny: Look man. That's none of your guys' business.

Kenickie: Okay, if that's the way you're gonna be.

Danny: You don't want to hear all the details, anyway.

Sonny: (Starts tickling Danny) Sure we do! Let's hear a little!

Roger: (Joining in) C'mon Zuko, koochee, koochee!

All guys join in playfully mauling Danny as the lights fade them and come back up on the girls at the cafeteria table.

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 you like swimmin' in Clorox.

Sandy: Well - actually, I met a boy there.

Marty: You hauled yourself all the way to the beach for some guy?

Sandy: This was sort of a special boy.

Rizzo: Are you kidding? There ain't no such thing.

Lights stay up on girls, come up on guys.

Danny: Okay, you guys, you wanna know what happened?

Guys: Yeah! Let's hear it, tell us, yeah Danny!

Sandy: No, he was really nice. It was all very romantic.

Danny stands up and sings "Summer Nights" to the guys, Sandy sings her version to the girls.

"SUMMER NIGHTS"

GUYS: SUMMER LOVING HAD ME A BLAST
GIRLS: SUMMER LOVING HAPPENED SO FAST
GUYS: I MET A GIRL CRAZY FOR ME
GIRLS: I MET A BOY CUTE AS CAN BE

BOTH: SUMMER DAYS, DRIFTING AWAY,
TO UH-OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

GUYS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, DID YOU GET VERY FAR?
GIRLS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, LIKE DOES HE HAVE A CAR?

GUYS: SHE SWAM BY ME, SHE GOT A CRAMP
GIRLS: HE RAN BY ME, GOT MY SUIT DAMP
GUYS: I SAVED HER LIFE SHE NEARLY DROWNED
GIRLS: HE SHOWED OFF, SPLASHING AROUND

BOTH: SUMMER SUN, SOMETHING'S BEGUN,
BUT UH-OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS

GIRLS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, WAS IT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?
GUYS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, DID SHE PUT UP A FIGHT?

GUYS: TOOK HER BOWLING IN THE ARCADE
GIRLS: WE WENT STROLLING, DRANK LEMONADE
GUYS: WE MADE OUT, UNDER THE DOCK
GIRLS: WE STAYED OUR 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 YOU DON'T GOTTA BRAG
GIRLS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, 'CAUSE HE SOUDS LIKE A DRAG

GIRLS: HE GOT FRIENDLY, HOLDING MY HAND
GUYS: SHE GOT FRIENDLY, DOWN IN THE SAND
GIRLS: HE WAS SWEET, JUST TURNED EIGHTEEN
GUYS: WELL SHE WAS GOOK, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

BOTH: SUMMER HEAT, BOY AND GIRL MEET,
BUT UH-OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS!

GIRLS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE, HOW MUCH DOUGH DID HE SPEND?
GUYS: TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE COULD SHE GET ME A FRIEND?
GIRLS: IT TURNED COLDER, THAT'S WHERE IT ENDS
GUYS: SO I TOLD HER WE'D STILL BE FRIENDS
GIRLS: THEN WE MADE OUR TRUE LOVE VOW
GUYS: WONDER WHAT SHE'S DOING NOW

BOTH: SUMMER DREAMS, RIPPED AT THE SEAMS
BUT UH-OH THOSE SUMMER NIGHTS! TELL ME MORE, TELL ME MORE...

SCENE 4: In the cafeteria Part 2

Lights stay up on both groups after the song.

Patty: Gee, he sounds wonderful, Sandy.

Doody: She really sounds cool, Danny.

Rizzo: A guy THAT TREATS YOU LIKE A QUEEN??? THA SOUNDS UNREAL!!!!

Sandy gives Rizzo a puzzled look.

Frenchy: Hey, nice talk, Rizzo!

Jan: Yeh, 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: But you get all the breaks.

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 you '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 lunch room. Girls cross toward guys on steps.

Marty: Well, speaking of the devil!

Sonny: (to guys) What did I tell you, they're always chasin' me.

Marty: (pushing Sonny away) Not you, greaseball! Danny!

Rizzo: Yeah. We got a surprise for YOU.

Pink Ladies shove Sandy toward Danny.

Sandy: (Surprised and nervous) Hello, Danny.

Danny: (Uptight and dropping his lunch) Oh, hi. How are YOU?

Sandy: Fine.

Danny: Oh yeah... I... uh... thought you were goin' to Australia.

Sandy: I changed my plans.

Danny: Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see YOU around. Let's go, you guys. (Pushes Guys out. Sandy throws her things to the floor)

Doody: Where do you know her from, Danny?

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

Sonny: (To Danny) She's pretty sharp. I think she's got eyes for me, did YOU notice?

Danny gives Sonny "a look", pulls him off, Guys exit.

Jan: (Picking up Danny's lunch) Gee, he was so glad to see you, 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 STRANGERS.

Danny returns for his lunch.

Rizzo: Yeah, Zuko's the biggest STRANGER of all.

Rizzo, looking at Danny, exits. Other girls follow.

SCENE 5: Pajama party

Music: Hopelessly devoted to you, girls go to their places with their stuffed animals

(kids from the right side, put the bed and the radio on the stage)

A pajama party in Marty's bedroom. Marty, Frenchy, Jan and Rizzo are in pastel 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. (Horn sound) Cruisin' time 10:46. (Sound of ricocheting bullet) Sharpshooter pick hit of the week. A brand new one shootin' up the charts like a rocket by The Vel-doo Rays - goin' out to Ronnie and Sheila, the kids down at Moon's School Store, and especially to Little Joe and the Landons - listen in while I give it a spin! ("Hopelessly devoted to you" starts. Then, Jan starts singing a song)

Jan: Look, girls.

Brush-a brush-a brush-a

Get the new Ipana

With the brand-new flavor

It's dandy for your teeth

Brush-a brush-a brush-a

New Ipana toothpaste

Brush-a brush-a brush-a

Knocks out decay germs fast

Fast! Faster!

You're alright! Ipa... (the rest of the girls start throwing cushions to her and she falls down)

Rizzo: Hey, Frenchy, throw me a ciggie-butt, will you?

Frenchy throws Rizzo a cigarette.

Marty: Me too, while you got the pack out.

Frenchy: You want one, Sandy?

Sandy: Oh, no thanks. I don't smoke.

Frenchy: You don't? did you ever try it?

Sandy: Well, no, but...

Rizzo: Go on, try it. It ain't gonna kill YOU. Give her a Hit Parade. (like Marlboro)

Frenchy throws Sandy a Hit Parade.

Rizzo: Now when she holds up the match, suck in on it. (Frenchy lights the cigarette, Sandy inhales and starts coughing violently.) Oh I should've told you, don't inhale if you're not used to it.

Marty: That's okay. You'll get better at it.

Frenchy: Yeah, then I'll show you how to French inhale. That's really cool. Watch. (She demonstrated French inhaling)

Jan: Phtyyaaagghh! That's the ugliest thing I ever saw!

Frenchy: Nah, the guys really go for it. That's how I got my nickname, Frenchy.

Rizzo: Sure it is. Jeez you guys, I almost forgot! (she removes a half-gallon of wine from her overnight bag) A little Sneky Pete to get the party going'.

Jan: Italian Swiss Colony. Now it's imported. (Rizzo passes bottle to Marty) 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)

Jan: Hey, I'll bet you never had a drink before either.

Sandy: Sure I did. I had some champagne at my cousin's wedding once.

Rizzo: Oh, you're an experienced girl!

Jan: What's wrong? We don't got LICE.

Marty: Hey Sandy, you ever wear earrings?

Frenchy: Would you like me to pierce your ears for you, Sandy? I'm gonna be a Beautician, y'know.

Sandy: Well... no. But isn't it awfully dangerous?

Rizzo: (Leans down to Sandy) You ain't afraid, are you?

Sandy: Of course not!

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

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

Jan: Nice to know it's good for somethin'.

Frenchy: Sandy, why don't we go into the bathroom? Marty's mother will kill me if I get blood on the carpet.

Sandy: Huh?

Frenchy: Hay Marty, I need some ice to numb her earlobes.

Marty: (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!

Sandy: Okay, come on... Frenchy.

Frenchy and Sandy go to the bathroom. Suddenly a loud "urp" sound is heard offstage.

Marty: What the hell 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! And I just did one of her ears!

Rizzo: God! What a party poop!

Sandy: Returns to the scene

Marty: Jeez, it's getting' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my robe on. (She pulls out a gaudy kimono and makes a big show of putting it on)

Jan: Hey, Marty, Where'dja get that thing?

Marty: Oh, you like it? It's from Japan.

Rizzo: Yeah, everything's made in Japan these days.

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

Frenchy: No kidding!

Rizzo: How long you known this guy?

Marty: Oh... just a couple of months. He started sendin' me things - and then today I got this kimono. (Trying to be cool) Oh yeah, look what else! (She takes a ring out of her TOP). It's just a tiny bit too big.

Frenchy: Jeez! Engaged! You got a picture?

Marty: Yeah, but it's not too good. He ain't in uniform. (she takes her wallet out of the dresser). Oh, here it is... next to Paul Anka.

Jan: How come it's ripped in half?

Marty: Oh, his old girlfriend was in the picture.

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

Marty: Oh! It's Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

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? The girls sing:

"FREDDY MY LOVE"

FREDDY MY LOVE, I MISS YOU MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY
FREDDY MY LOVE, PLEASE KEEP IN TOUCH WHILE YOU'RE AWAY
HERAINING FROM YOU CAN MEKA THE DAY SO MUCHA BETTER
GETTING A SOUVENIR OR MAYBE A LETTER
I REALLY FLIPPED OVER THE GRAY CASHMERE SWEATER
FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LO-OOVE

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 TO MATCHES
FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LO-OOVE

DON'T KEEP YOUR LETTER 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 AROUND LIKE CONFETTY
FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LOVE FREDDY MY LO-OOVE

SCENE 6: The car Grease Lightning

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 BRING THOSE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS AND INVITE THEM TO HANG WITH ME AND MY CAR.

Sonny: Sure ya could, Zuko! I just broke six fingernails! (SARCASTIC).

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

Doody: No kidding? Hey, how much can we get for these dice? (Pull out foam rubber dice)

Sonny: Hey, who would put brand new chromers on a second-hand dodgem car?

Putzie: Probably some real tool.

Doody: Hey, c'mon, let's go push these things off on somebody!

Danny: A police station, what a laugh! They don't use these kinds of hubcaps on cop cars.

(A car horn is heard.)

Sonny: Hey, here comes that car we just hit! Let's move! 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, MY FRIEND!

Putzie: Jeez, whatta grouch! We was only holding them for you so nobody'd swipe'em.

Doody: (Handing back dice) Hey, where you got these cool dice?

Kenickie: What you mean? This is "Greased Lightning" ("Whats" and puzzled looks go up from the guys)

Sonny: What? You really expect to get a pickup in this sardine can?

Kenickie: Hey, get ben, LaTierri!

Putzie: 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!

Doody: (Looking at the car and picking up the mike) The one and only "Greased Lightning"

(Prop: From the left side the red car is put in the stage)

"GREASED LIGHTNING"

THIS CAR COULD BE SYSTEMATIC, HYDROMATIC, ALTROMATIC, WHY IT COULD BE GREASED LIGHTNING!

WE'LL GET SOME OVERHEAD LIFTERS AND FOUR-BARREL QUADS, OH, YEAH (KEEP TALKING OH KEEP TALKING)
FUEL INJECTION CUTOFFS AND CHROME PLATED RODS, OH YEAH (I'LL GET THE MONEY, I'LL KILL TO GET THE
MONEY)

WITH A FOUR-SPEED ON THE FLOOR, THEY'LL BE WAITING AT THE DOOR
YOU KNOW THAT AIN'T NO SHIT WE'LL BE GETTING LOTS OF TIT
IN GREASED LIGHTNING

GO GREASED LIGHTNING, YOU'RE BURNING UP THE QUARTER MILE (GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED LIGHTNING)
GO GREASED LIGHTNING, YOU'RE COASTING THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS (GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED
LIGHTNING)

YOU ARE SUPREME, THE CHICKS'LL CREAM FOR GREASED LIGHTNING

WE'LL GET SOME PURPLE FRENCH TAILLIGHTS AND THIRTY INCH FINS OH YEAH
A PALOMINO DASHBOARD AND DUAL MUFFLER TWINS OH YEAH
WITH NEW PISTONS, PLUGS AND SHOCKS, I CAN GET OFF MY ROCKS
YOU KNOW THAT I AIN'T BRAGGING, SHE'S A REAL PUSSY WAGON, GREASED LIGHTNING

GO GREASED LIGHTNING, YOU'RE BURNING UP THE QUARTER MILE (GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED
LIGHTNING)

GO GREASED LIGHTNING, YOU'RE COASTING THROUGH THE HEAT LAP TRIALS (GREASED LIGHTNING, GO GREASED
LIGHTNING)

YOU ARE SUPREME, THE CHICKS'LL CREAM FOR GREASED LIGHTNING

Rizzo: What is that thing?

Kenickie: Say what took you so long?

Rizzo: Never mind what took me so long. Is that your new custom converter?

Kenickie: This is it! Ain't it cool?

Rizzo: Yeah, it's about as cool as a Good Humor truck.

Kenickie: Okay, Rizzo, it that's how you feel, why don't you go back to the pajama party? Plenty of GIRLS would give their right arm to ride around in this little number.

Rizzo: Sure they would! Out! What do ya think this is, a gandgand? (She opens the passenger door, shoving the guys out) Hey, Danny! I just left your girlfriend at Marty's house, flashin' all over the place.

Danny: What you talking about?

Rizzo: Sandy Dumbrowski! Y'know... Sandra Dee. (Rizzo immediately starts crawling all over him)

Danny: Hey, you better tell that to somebody else, Rizzo.

(Siren sounds)

Kenickie: The fuzz! Hey, you guys better get rid of these hubcaps

Danny: What you mean, man? They're yours!

Kenickie: Oh no, they're not. I stole'em. (He starts to drive off)

(Siren sounds again. Guys leaps on car and drive off, singing "Greased lightning" as the lights change)

SCENE 7 AT THE GYM

Students come in to decorate the stage preparing everything for the high school dance. Eugene comes in with the camera and places it on the dance floor. Students come in with red and white paper chains. Eugene places a microphone in the middle of the stage. Patty is checking everything is correct. Everybody is in the gym.

Frenchy (speaking to Marty): Can you believe it? We're gonna be on nationwide television.

Sonny: Hi Marty, you're looking good.

Marty: Sonny there he is. Look, that's Vince Fontain.

Sonny: Yeah, I've seen better heads on a mug of beer.

Marty: What are you saying? He's the living end.

Sonny: Yeah, if you like older guys.

(Marty comes closer to Vince who is fixing his suit. Danny and Sandy come in.)

Sandy: Danny this is so exciting.

Danny: Yeah, what you got to do is you make friends with the cameraman.

Sandy: You know the cameraman?

Danny: Yeah, his name's Ted.

Frenchy gets closer to Doody

Frenchy: Doody, how do I look?

Doody: Like a beautiful blond pineapple.

Miss Lynch: Boys and girls I need your attention, we're going on the air very shortly. But first, let's have some warm-up numbers with Johny Casino and the gamblers. A boy is in the center with a guitar.

"HOUND DOG"

YOU AIN'T NOTHING BUT A HOUND DOG
CRYING ALL THE TIME
YOU AIN'T NOTHING BUT A HOUND DOG
CRYING ALL THE TIME

BUT YOU AIN'T NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT
AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE

THEY SAID, "YOU WAS HIGH CLASSED"
THAT WAS JUST A LIE
CALLED YOU, " HIGH CLASSED"
THAT WAS JUST A LIE

BUT YOU AIN'T NEVER CAUGHT A RABBIT
AND YOU AIN'T NO FRIEND OF MINE
OH, YEAH

Miss Lynch: When you are finished. You'll be happy to know that I am not judging the dance contest (everybody claps and cheers) I think we all owe a round of applause to Patty Simcox and Eugene for their beautiful decoration (everybody claps and cheers). In a few moments, the entire nation will be watching Rydell high, God help us... and I want you all to be on your best behavior. And now here he is, the prince of the platters, Mr. Vince Fontain.

Vince goes up the stage.

Vince: Hey, it's great being here at Rydell high (speaking to Miss Lynch) What's your name sweetheart?

Miss Lynch takes the microphone.

Miss Lynch: And now for the rules (disgruntled yelling).

Jhony: Game rule one: all couples must be boy and girl. Game rule two: during the dance contest if you're tapped on your shoulder, you must leave the floor immediately. I mean that.

Miss Lynch: And rule three: anyone doing tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

Rizzo: Oh, that leaves me out.

Jhony: Can we keep it clean please?

Eugene: Twenty seconds.

Eugene: Ten seconds, nine, eight...

Everybody: Seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.

Vincent: Hello, welcome to national bandstand coming to you live from Rydell high school. This is what you have been waiting for, the national dance-off. And away we go with Johnny Casino and the gamblers.

We can hear again "Hound Dog". Everybody dances until they see the camera and then, all of them try to get closer to it. They greet and send kisses to Miss Lynch. Eugene and Vince try to take them aside but they cannot until the middle of the song.

Kenickie: (speaking to Cha-cha): Look, there's the camera...

Everybody runs and stop dancing.

Eugene: Don't look at the camera! Don't look at the camera!

They continue dancing and the camera passes by Danny and Sandy.

Danny (pulling Sandy): Look, this is our opportunity!

Sandy: (going away) No Danny, please.

Danny: Don't you want to be a star?

Sandy: (going away from the camera) No.

Vince: (taking the microphone and coming closer to Marty to be near him) Now to the event you've all been waiting for, the national dance-off. Some lucky guy and gal is gonna go bopping home with some fantabulous prizes. But it doesn't matter if you win or lose it's what you do with your dancing shoes. Hey does everybody here know Marty? OK cats throw your mittens around your kittens and away we go!

"BORN TO HAND-JIVE"

BEFORE I WAS BORN, LATE ONE NIGHT,
MY PAPA SAID, "EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT"
THE DOCTOR LAUGHED, WHEN MA LAID DOWN
WITH HER STOMACH BOUNCIN' ALL AROUND
'CAUSE A BE-BOP STORK WAS 'BOUT TO ARRIVE
AND MAMA GEVE BIRTH TO THE HAND-JIVE.

I COULD BARELY WALK WHEN I MILKED A COW
AND THEN I WAS THREE I PUSHED A PLOW.
WHILE CHOPPIN' WOOK I'D MOVE MY LEGS
AND STARTED DANCIN' WHILE I GATHERED EGGS.
THE TOWNFOLK CLAPPED, I WAS ONLY FIVE,
HE'LL OUTDANCE'EM ALL, HE'S A BORN HAND-JIVE.

BORN TO HAND-JIVE, BABEEEEEE
BORN TO HAND-JIVE BABY

NOW, CAN YOU NAD-JIVE, BABEEEE?
OH, CAN YOU HAND-JIVE, BABY?
OH, YEAH, OH YEAH, OH YEAH. BORN TO HAND-JIVE.

Patty: That wasn't supposed to happen.

Kenickie (speaking to Vince): Can you see those over there?... put them aside.

Dany and Sandy are dancing in front of the camera and Putzie separates them and takes Sandy away. Chacha starts dancing with Danny while the rest are clapping around.

Miss Lynch comes in with the prize and Chacha takes it. The ball finishes.

Vince (comes in with the microphone): Now, let's meet them. Here they are the new champs Come on, come on up here. Can I have your names please?

Chacha: Chacha di Grigorio and Danny Zuco

Vince: Chacha, Danny, congratulations.

SCENE 8 AUTO-CINEMA

Danny comes in pushing the car. Sandy is inside. There is a second car with some other students. One gets off the car and opens the trunk for the guys who were hidden to get off. Danny hugs Sandy and she pushes him away.

Danny: Oh come on Sandy, I told you on the phone that I was sorry.

Sandy: I know that you did.

Danny: You do believe me, don't you?

Sandy: Yes, but I still think that you and Cha-cha went together.

Danny: We did not go together, we just went together, that's all.

Sandy: It's the same thing.

Danny: No... no

Danny takes off his ring to give it to Sandy and hits her with his elbow

Sandy: Auuu

Danny: (laughing) Oh, Sandy I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. Sandy would you wear my ring?

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

Danny: Say yes.

Sandy: (she is moved and kisses him in his cheek): Yes. This means so much to me 'cause I know now that you respect me.

Danny sneezes and puts his arm around Sandy.

Sandy: I hope you're not getting a cold.

Danny: Oh no, no. It's just probably a little drive-in dust, that's all.

Danny tries to kiss Sandy and she shouts.

Sandy: No Danny!

Danny: Don't worry about it. Nobody is watching.

Sandy: Danny, get off me!

Danny: Sandy what's the matter with you? I thought I meant something to you.

Sandy: Meant something to me? You think I'd stay with you in this wagon? Take this piece of tin (she takes the ring off and throws it to Danny)

Danny: Sandy, you just can't walk out of a drive-in! (Danny starts singing).

STRANDED AT THE DRIVE-IN
BRANDED A FOOL
WHAT WILL THEY SAY, MONDAY AT SCHOOL?

Cars go off and Sandy is thinking. Frechy approaches her.

Frenchy: What's the matter? Aren't you happy?

Sandy: No, not really Frenchy, but I think I know a way I could be. Could you help me?

Frenchy: Of course.

Sandy: Can I come over to your place? Will you be able to perform a miracle?

Frenchy: Sure, come on.

Frenchy and Sandy go out, Miss Lynch comes in.

Miss Lynch: Attention, seniors. Before the merriment of commencement commences, I hope that your years with us here at Rydell high have prepared you for the challenges you face. Who knows among you there may be celebrities. But always you will have the glorious memories of Rydell high. Rydell for ever. Bon voyage.

SCENE 9

Everybody comes in throwing pieces of paper.

Putzie: Hey, there's Zuko, You got to be kidding man!

Jan: What is this? Halloween? Look at him! All dressed up in a sports jacket, his hair done (she comes near Danny) smelling good and look at this! This is really new (she gets down pointing at his shoes) his shoes are clean!

Doody: Where did you swipe this letterman's sweater?

Danny: While you tools were out stealing hubcaps, I lettered in track. How do you like that?

Sonny: I can't believe it. Danny Zuko turned INTO A GENTLEMAN?????

Doody: What are you doing, deserting us?

Danny: You guys can't follow a leader all your lives, can you? Oh come on, guys you know you mean a lot to me. It's just that Sandy does too, and I'm gonna do anything that I can to get her. That's all.

Sandy comes in and everybody wolf whistles.

Danny: Sandy.

Sandy: Tell me about it, stud.

She looks at Frenchy, Marty and Jan throws the cigarette and stamp on it.

All the students get ready to dance

"YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT"

I GOT CHILLS, THEY'RE MULTIPLYING
AND I'M LOOSING CONTROL
'CAUSE THE POWER YOU'RE SUPPLYING
IT'S ELECTRIFYING
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
NOTHING LEFT, NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, THE ONE I NEED
OH, YES INDEED

IF YOU'RE FILLED WITH AFFECTION, YOU'RE TOO SHY TO CONVEY
BETTER TAKE MY DIRECTION, FEEL YOUR WAY
I BETTER SHAPE UP, 'CAUSE YOU NEED A MAN
I NEED A MAN, WHO CAN KEEP ME SATISFIED
I BETTER SHAPE UP, IF I'M GONNA PROVE
YOU BETTER PROVE, THAT MY FAITH IS JUSTIFIED
ARE YOU SURE? YES, I'M SURE DOWN DEEP INSIDE

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, HONEY
THE ONE THAT I WANT, THE ONE THAT I WANT
OO-OO-OO, THE ONE I NEED
OH, YES INDEED...

Jan: Hey everybody! Rizzo and Kenickie made up! Oh look all the gangs together... What are we gonna do after graduation? Maybe we'll never see each other again...

Eugene: No, that'll never happen.

(Ding)

Eugene: A wap bama luma!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! (VERY LOUD)

Everybody: and wop bap boom! (VERY LOUD AND GRADUATION HAT TO THE AIR).

"WE GO TOGETHER"

WE GO TOGETHER LIKE RA-MA-LA-MA KA DING-A DA DING-DONG
REMEMBER FOR EVER AS SHOO-BOP SHA WAD-DA
WAD DA YIP-PI TY BOOM DE BOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANG IT-TY CHANG SHOO BOP
THAT'S THE WAY IT SHOULD BE
WHAA OOH, YEAH!

WE'RE ONE OF A KIND
LIKE DIP DA DIP DA DIP DOO WOP DA DOO-BEE DOO
OUR NAMES ARE SIGNED
BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY
SHOO BEE DOO WOP-SHE BOP
CHANG CHANG CHANG-IT-TY CHANG-SHOO BOP
WE'LL ALWAYS BE LIKE ONE WA-WA-WA WAAH.

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
MAYBE IT MIGHT BE LOOOVE

RA-MA-LA MA LAMA KA DING-A DA DING-DONG
SHOO-BOP SHA WADDA YIP-PI-DY BOOM DE BOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANGIT-DY CHANG SHOO BOP
DIP DA DIP DA DIP DOO WOP A DOO BEE DOO
BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY
SHOO-BY DOO WOP-SHE BOP
SHA-NA-NA NA-NA-NA- NA YIP-PI-TY DIP-DE DOOM
RAMA LAMA LAMA KA DINGA DA DING-DONG
SHOO-BOP SHE WADDA-WADDA YIPPITY BOOM DE-BOOM
CHANG CHANG CHANGITTY CHANG SHOO-BOP
DIP DA DIP DA DIP DOO WOP A DOO-BEE DOO
BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY BOOG-E-DY
SHOO BY DOO WAP SHE POP
SHA-NA-NA NA-NA-NA- NA YIP-PI-TY DIP-DE DOOM

WE'RE FOR EACH OTHER
LIKE A WOP BA-BA DU MOP AND WOP BAM BOON
JUST LIKE MY BROTHER IS SHA-NA-NA-NA YIT PI-TY DIP DE BOOM
CHANG CHANG AH CHANG-IT-TY CHANG SHOO BOP
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER
WHAA-OOH, YEAH
WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER...

THE END

LYRICS OF THE SONGS

GREASE IS THE WORD	pg. 4
SUMMER NIGHTS	pg. 10
FREDDY MY LOVE	pg. 17
GREASED LIGHTNING	pg. 19
HOUND DOG	pg. 21
BORN TO HAND - JIVE	pg. 23
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT I WANT	pg. 27
WE GO TOGETHER	pg. 28

When you are certain please add the following information.

List of the Characters and Scenes where I will play:

List of Songs and Dances where I will participate:

Personal notes: