

#A - Sandy

#B - Grease Is The Word ✓

ACT I

SCENE 1 - REUNION

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, former high school cheerleader and honor student [now a professional married career woman] and EUGENE FLORCZYK, former class valedictorian and honor student [now a vice-president of an advertising agency]. There is a large sign trimmed in green and brown behind them that reads: "WELCOME BACK: RYDELL HIGH, CLASS OF '59."

#1 - Rydell Alma Mater

In front of box
L of Centre.

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.

Exit SL
on bed.

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.)

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