

sign fly out
Blades open
Bleachers move + split.

SCENE 2 – CAFETERIA AND SCHOOL STEPS

SCENE: The GREASERS stalk off as 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 joins the others at one large table.

JAN

Jeez, I wish it was still summer. God, 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 comin', and Frenchy's bringin' that new chick. Hey, Marty, who'd ya' get for Economics? Old Man Drucker?

MARTY

Yeah, what a drag. He keeps makin' passes.

JAN

For real? He never tried nothin' with me!

MARTY

Huh. You want my coleslaw?

JAN

I'll see if I have room for it.

JAN takes coleslaw.

MARTY

Hey, Rizzo, over here!

RIZZO enters carrying tray.

RIZZO

Hey, 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.

Lights fade on the cafeteria, come up on ROGER and DOODY sitting on the school steps.

DOODY

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

B

ROGER
I ain't eatin' one of those things. You had 'em in your ice box since last Easter.

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

ROGER
You mean your old lady dragged her carcass out of bed for ya'?

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

KENICKIE enters.

Hey, where ya' at?

KENICKIE

Hey, Kenickie. What's happening?

ROGER

* Standby.

DOODY
Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya' half a sardine.

KENICKIE
Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crap.

KENICKIE pulls a pack of Hostess Sno-Balls out of the bag and starts unwrapping it.

Hey, Knicks, where were ya' all summer?

ROGER

What are you, the F.B.I.?

KENICKIE

I was just askin'.

ROGER

KENICKIE
I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

Workin'! Yeah? Where?

ROGER

Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

KENICKIE

Nice job!

ROGER

Cue to enter SL
w/ Abby + Ziah.

→ USL riser.

KENICKIE

Hey, cramit! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels. That's the only reason I took the job.

ROGER

You getting' a car, Kenick?

DOODY

Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE

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

ROGER

(Putting him on.)

Oh, nifty!

DOODY

Yeah. Maybe you oughtta get a hamster instead.

DOODY and ROGER laugh.

KENICKIE

Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.

ROGER

Will we ever!

SONNY enters, with wraparound sunglasses. As he enters, he pull a class schedule out of his pocket.

KENICKIE

Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?

SONNY

Son of a "Bee." I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

SONNY lights a cigarette.

ROGER

Nah, she's got the hots for ya', Sonny. That's why she keeps puttin' ya' back in her class.

KENICKIE

Yeah, she's just waitin' for ya' to grow up.

SONNY

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 crap, that's all. I don't take no crap from nobody.

MISS LYNCH enters.

MISS LYNCH

What's all the racket out here?

DOODY

Hi, Miss Lynch, did you have a nice summer?

SONNY hides his cigarette by cupping it in his hand and shoving his hand in his pocket.

SONNY

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!

MISS LYNCH exits.

SONNY

Yes, Ma'am.

SONNY takes his hand out of his pocket and inhales on the still-burning cigarette.

ROGER

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 steps, come up again on GIRLS in the cafeteria.

MARTY

(Squinting and putting her rhinestone glasses on.)

Hey, Jan, who's that chick 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 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, sit down. Hey, Marty, those new glasses?

MARTY

Yeah, I just got 'em for school. Do they make me look smarter?

RIZZO

Nah. We can still see your face.

MARTY

Howdja like rice pudding down your bra?

JAN

I'll take it!

JAN reaches over and grabs the pudding.

RIZZO

How long you been livin' around here?

SANDY

Since July. My father just got transferred here.

MARTY

Hey, French, what'dja' do to your hair? It really looks tough.

FRENCHY

Ah, I just touched it up a little.

JAN

You gonna eat your cole-slaw, Sandy?

SANDY

It smells kinda funny.

FRENCHY

(Diverting SANDY'S attention. JAN grabs SANDY'S cole-slaw.)

Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a Bun."

MARTY

Don't mind her, Sandy. *Some* of us like to show off and use scurvy words.

RIZZO

Some of us? Check out Miss Toiletmouth over here.

MARTY

(Giving her "the finger.")

Up yours, Rizzle!

JAN

(Trying to change the subject.)

How do ya' 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 boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

MARTY

Swear to God?

JAN

Hey, where do ya' get shoes like that?

PATTY

(Off-stage.)

Hi, kids!

RIZZO

Hey, look who's comin'. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell high.

Yeah. Wonder what she's doin' back here with us slobs?

MARTY

Maybe she's havin' her period and wants to be alone.

RIZZO

PATTY enters.

Well, don't say hello.

PATTY

We won't.

RIZZO

Is there room at your table?

PATTY

(Surprised.)
Oh, yeah, move over, French.

MARTY

Oh, I just love the first day of school, don't you?

PATTY

It's the biggest thrill of my life.

RIZZO

FRENCHY starts doing RIZZO'S hair.

You'll never guess what happened this morning.

PATTY

Prob'ly not.

RIZZO

Well, they announced this year's nominees for the Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice-President?

PATTY

Who?

(Knowing what's coming.)

MARTY

Me! Isn't that wild?

PATTY

Wild.

RIZZO

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

PATTY

Well, we sure wish ya' all the luck in the world.

RIZZO

Oh, uh, thanks. Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod! I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

PATTY

Oh, I'm Sandy Dumbrowski.

SANDY

It's a real pleasure, Sandy. We certainly are glad to have you here at Rydell.

PATTY

Thank you.

SANDY

I'll bet you're going to be at the cheerleader try-outs next week, aren't you?

PATTY

Oh, no. I'd be too embarrassed.

SANDY

Don't be silly. I could give you a few pointers if you like.

PATTY

Aaaaaahhh, son of a bitch!

MARTY

Goodness gracious!

PATTY

Nice language. What was that all about?

RIZZO

(Examining her glasses.)
One of my diamonds fell in the macaroni.

MARTY

Lights fade on GIRLS, come up on GUYS on the steps.

Hey, ain't that Danny over there?

DOODY

Where?

SONNY

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

KENICKIE

ROGER

Maybe he's hot for some chick!

SONNY

One of those skanks we've seen around since kindergarten? Not quite.

DOODY

(Yells.)

HEY, DANNY! WHATCHA DOIN'?

ROGER

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

KENICKIE

Aw, leave him alone. Maybe he ain't gettin' any.

DANNY enters carrying books and lunch.

DANNY

Hey, you guys, what's shakin'?

Fakes SONNY out with a quick goose.

SONNY

Whattaya say, Zuko—'dja see any good-lookin' stuff over there?

DANNY

Nah, just the same old chicks everybody's made it with!

DOODY

Where ya' been all summer, Danny?

DANNY

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

KENICKIE

Hey, 'dja meet any new broads?

DANNY

Nah. Just met this one who was sorta cool, ya' know?

SONNY

Ya' mean she "goes all the way"?

DANNY

Is that all you ever think about, Sonny?

SONNY

(Looking around at the other GUYS.)

Friggin'-A!

ROGER

Aahh, come off it, Zuko. Ya' got "a little," right?

DANNY

Look, man. That's none of you guys' business.

KENICKIE

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

DANNY

You don't want to hear all the horny 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 on 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 ya' like swimmin' in Clorox.

SANDY

Well—actually, I met a boy there.

MARTY

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.

#2 - Summer Nights

Lights stay up on GIRLS, come up on GUYS.

DANNY

Okay, you guys, ya' wanna know what happened?

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