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**SCENE 5 – STREET CORNER**

*SCENE: GUYS come running on out of breath, and carrying quarts of beer and four hubcaps. DANNY has tire iron.*

**DANNY**

I don't know why I brought this tire iron! I coulda yanked these babies off with my bare hands!

**SONNY**

Sure ya' could, Zuko! I just broke six fingernails!

**ROGER**

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

**DOODY**

No kiddin'? Hey, how much can we get for these dice?

*Pulls out foam rubber dice.*

**ROGER**

Hey, who the hell would put brand new chromers on a second-hand Dodgem car!

**DANNY**

Probably some real tool!

**SONNY**

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

**DANNY**

Eleven o'clock at night? Sure, maybe we could go sell 'em at a police station!

**DOODY**

A police station, what a laugh! They don't use these kinda hubcaps on cop cars.

*A car horn is heard.*

**SONNY**

Hey, here comes that car we just hit! Let's make tracks! 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, dip-stick!

**SONNY**

Jeez, whatta grouch! We was only holdin' 'em for ya' so nobody'd swipe 'em.

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