

MISS LYNCH

Now, I'm sure you'll be glad to know that I'm not judging this dance contest.

(A few kids cheer.)

All right. All right. I'd like to present Mr. Vince Fontaine...

(Kids cheer, as she looks around.)

...Mr. Fontaine?

#11C - Enter Vince Fontaine

VINCE

(Necking with MARTY, yells to MISS LYNCH.)

Comin' right up!

MISS LYNCH

As most of you know, Mr. Fontaine is an announcer for radio station WAXX.

(VINCE, on the bandstand, whispers in her ear.)

...uh...

(Uncomfortably.)

"Dig the scene on big fifteen."

(Cheer goes up.)

Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl.

ROGER

Too bad, Eugene!

MISS LYNCH

Two: anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

RIZZO

(Loud to KENICKIE.)

That lets us out!

MISS LYNCH

Three: If Mr. Fontaine taps you on the shoulder, you must clear the dance floor immediately...

VINCE

(Grabbing the mike from MISS LYNCH.)

I just wanna say, truly in all sincerity, Miss Lynch, that you're doing a really, really terrific job here, terrific. And I'll sure bet these kids are lucky to have you for a teacher, 'cause I'll bet in all sincerity that you're really terrific. IS SHE TERRIFIC, KIDS?

(The kids cheer.)

Only thing I wanna say, in all sincerity, is enjoy yourselves, have a ball, 'cause like we always say at "BIG FIFTEEN" where the jocks hang out—"If you're having fun, you're number one!" And some lucky guy and gal is gonna go boppin' home with a stack of terrific prizes. But don't feel bad if I bump yuzz out, 'cause it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what ya' do with those dancing shoes. So, okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens... and AWAY WE GO!

VINCE does JACKIE GLEASON pose. JOHNNY CASINO sings "BORN TO HAND-JIVE." During the dance, couples are eliminated one by one

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