

GREASE Audition Monologues

Note: Please prepare one monologue for auditions. Memorization is encouraged but *not* required.

Female Character Options

SANDY *(Danny gives Sandy his ring.)* Oh, Danny, you don't know how much this means so much to me! Now I know that you really care about me. *(Danny tried to kiss her)* What's gotten into you? I thought we were just going to be steadies! I've never seen you like this. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. I'm still the same girl as last summer. I'm sorry, Danny. Maybe we should just forget the whole thing.

FRENCHY What am I gonna do? I mean, how do I tell everyone I dropped out of beauty school after I just dropped out of high school? And I can't get a job at Burger Palace with the guys going in there all the time. I wish I had a guardian angel. You know, like in that Debbie Reynolds movie? Someone to always tell you the right thing to do. Gee, that'd be great.

RIZZO I just left your girlfriend back at the pajama party. You know, Sandra Dee? One sip of wine and she started heaving all over the place. That chick's really starting to get on my nerves. If she thinks she's gonna be hanging around the Pink Ladies, she'd better get with it. Otherwise, she can go back to her milk and cookies. I mean, how long do we have to play babysitter for her?

PATTY I just love the first day of school, don't you? Guess what? They announced the nominees for student council this morning and guess who's up for Vice President? Me! Isn't that the most, to say the least? I hope I don't make too poor a showing! Oh, you must think I'm terribly rude for not introducing myself to your new friend. I'm Patty Simcox. You will try out for cheerleading, won't you? We'll have so much fun and get to be lifelong friends!

MISS LYNCH Before we begin, I'd like to welcome you all to "Moonlight in the Tropics." And I think we all owe a big round of applause to Patty Simcox and her committee for the wonderful decorations. Now, you'll be glad to know that I am not judging the dance contest. *(Students cheer.)* All right. All right. I'd like to present Mr. Vince Fontaine... As most of you know, Mr. Fontaine is an announcer for the radio station WAXX. Uh, *(uncomfortably)* "Dig the scene on big fifteen." Now for the rules! One: All dancers must be couples. Two: anyone displaying tasteless or suggestive dancing will be eliminated.

Male Character Options

DANNY Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya' tell I was glad to see ya'? ... Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see ya' talkin' to a chick and right away they think she puts...well, you know what I mea. Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. Hey, tell ya' what. We're throwing' a party in the park tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How'dja like to make it on down there with me?

KENICKIE I was workin' all summer, baggin' groceries down at Bargain City. I'm savin' up to buy some wheels. I don't know what kind yet, but I got a name all picked out..."Grease Lightning!" The chicks'll be lining up for a ride! But I wanna hear about what Danny did at the beach. Come on, Danny, tell us about that chick. We wanna hear all the dirty details!

SONNY Hey, Kenickie, I'll trade you pastrami for a sardine sandwich. Man, it's only a quarter after twelve and I feel like I've been here a whole year already! I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts! This year's gonna be different though. She's gonna wish she never seen me. I'm just not gonna take any of her crap, that's all. I don't take no crap from nobody. *(timid and sweetly, to Ms. Lynch)* Oh, hi, Ms. Lynch! We was...uh...

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.

VINCE FONTAINE Only thing I wanna say, in all sincerity, is yourselves, have a ball, 'cause like we always say at "BIG FIFTEEN: where the jocks hand out—"If you're aching 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!