

## Script Audition Scenes

### Scene 1: Sandy/Danny,

**SANDY:** Isn't he, though! (*Out of corner of her mouth, to Danny*) What were you doing at her house?

**DANNY:** Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

**SANDY:** (refocus) Well, I need to practice. I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute lettermen.

**DANNY:** Oh, that's why you're wearing that thing – getting' ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks.

**SANDY:** Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny?

**DANNY:** What? Of that bunch of meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha! Ha!

**SANDY:** Just because they can do something you can't do?

**DANNY:** Yeah, sure, right.

**SANDY:** Okay, what have you ever done?

**DANNY:** (*Thinking a moment*) I won a Hully-Gully contest at the "Teen-Talent" record hop.

**SANDY:** Aaahh, you don't even know what I'm talking about.

**DANNY:** Wattaya mean, look, I could run circles around those jerks.

**SANDY:** But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

**DANNY:** Listen, the next time they have tryouts for any of those teams I'll show you what I can do.

**SANDY:** Big talk.

### Scene 2: Rizzo with Kenicke, Sandy

**KENICKIE:** Hey, Rizzo, I hear you're knocked up.

**RIZZO:** You do, huh? Boy, good news travels fast!

**KENICKIE:** Hey, listen, why didn't you tell me?

**RIZZO:** Don't worry about it, Kenickie. You don't even know who the guy is.

**KENICKIE:** Huh? Thanks a lot, kid. [*exits*]

[*Refocus as Sandy enters.*]

**SANDY:** I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.

**RIZZO:** Bull! What are you gonna do – give me a whole sermon about it?

**SANDY:** No. But doesn't it bother you that you're pregnant?

**RIZZO:** Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.

**SANDY:** Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here? (*Rizzo turns away.*) It's Kenickie, isn't it? (*Awkward pause.*) Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck, Rizzo. (*She starts to leave. Rizzo turns and glares at her.*)

**RIZZO** (*quickly; speaking her mind*): Just a minute, Miss Goody Goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy crap! Since you know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? [*Sandy exits hastily; pause.*] You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee . . .

### Scene 3 – Kenickie, Doody, Roger

**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.

**ROGER:** Hey, Knicks, where were you all summer?

**KENICKIE:** What are you, the F.B.I.?

**ROGER:** I was just askin'.

**KENICKIE:** I was working. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

**ROGER:** Working? Yeah? Where?

**KENICKIE:** Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

**ROGER:** Nice job!

**KENICKIE:** Hey cramit! I'm saving 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 Lightening!"

**ROGER:** Oh, nifty! Maybe you oughtta get a hamster instead. *(Laughs)*

**KENICKIE:** Got ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby. Hey, whattaya say Doody?

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

**ROGER:** Nah, she has the hots for you! That's why she keeps puttin' you back in her class.

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

### Scene 4 Marty/Pink Lady

*[Pink Ladies onstage in Marty's bedroom. Marty pulls out a gaudy kimono. She makes a big show of putting it on.]*

**MARTY:** Jeez, it's getting' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my new robe on.

**GIRL:** Hey, Marty, where'dja get that thing?

**MARTY:** Oh, you like it? It's from Japan.

**GIRL:** Yeah, everything's made in Japan these days.

**MARTY:** No, this guy I know sent it to me.

**GIRL:** No kiddin'! You goin' with a Jap?

**MARTY:** He ain't a Jap, stupid. He's a Marine. And, a real doll, too.

**GIRL:** You never told us you knew any Marines. How long you known this guy?

**MARTY:** Oh . . . just a couple of months. I met him on a blind date at the roller rink . . . and the next thing I know, he joins up. Anyway, right off the bat he starts sendin' me things – and then today I got this kimono. *(Trying to be cool.)* Oh yeah, look what else! *(She pulls a ring out of her cleavage.)*

**GIRL:** Oh, neat!

**MARTY:** It's just a tiny bit too big. So I gotta get some angora for it.

**GIRL:** Jeez! Engaged to a Marine! What's this guy look like, Marty? You got a picture?

**MARTY:** Yeah, but it's not too good. He ain't in uniform. *(She produces a big, fat, bulging wallet. She opens it and an accordion picture folder opens to the floor.)* Oh, here it is . . . next to Paul Anka.

**GIRL:** How come it's ripped in half.

**MARTY:** Oh, his old girlfriend was in the picture.

**GIRL:** What's the guy's name, anyway?

**MARTY:** Oh! It's Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

**GIRL:** He's a Polack!

## Scene 5 Patty/Rizzo

*Rizzo onstage with the Pink Ladies.]*

**RIZZO:** Hey, look who's comin'. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell High. Wonder what she's doin' back here with us slobs?

*[Patty enters.]*

**PATTY:** Hi kids!! . . . . Well, don't say hello.

**RIZZO:** We won't.

**PATTY:** Is there room at your table?

**RIZZO:** Oh, yeah, move over, French.

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

**RIZZO** *(sarcastically)*: It's the biggest thrill of my life.

**PATTY:** You'll never guess what happened this morning.

**RIZZO:** Prob'ly not.

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

**RIZZO:** Who?

**PATTY:** Me! Isn't that wild?

**RIZZO:** Wild.

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

**RIZZO:** Well, we sure wish ya all the luck in the world.

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

## Scene 7 Cha-Cha/Eugene

**CHA-CHA:** Hey, did you come here to dance or didn't ya?

**EUGENE:** Of course, but I never learned how to do this dance.

**CHA-CHA:** Ah, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach "ballroom" at the C.Y.O. *(She grabs EUGENE in dance position.)* Now, one-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha! Very-good-cha-cha-cha! Keep-it-up-cha-cha-cha!

**EUGENE:** You certainly dance well.

**CHA-CHA:** Thanks, ya can hold me a little tighter, I won't bite 'cha. *(She grabs him in a bear hug. Music ends.)*

**EUGENE:** Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

**CHA-CHA:** Hey, wait a minute . . . don'tcha want my phone number or something'?

## JAN and ROGER

*[Reader: Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.]*

JAN: *(after a pause)* How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER: Why should I?

JAN: Well, that name they call you. Rump!

ROGER: That's just my nickname. It's sorta like a title.

JAN: Whattaya mean?

ROGER: I'm king of the mooners.

JAN: The what?

ROGER: I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN: You mean showin' off your bare behind to people? That's pretty raunchy.

ROGER: Nah...it's neat! I even mooned old Lady Lynch once. I hung one on her right out the car window. And she never even knew who it was.

JAN: Too much! I wish I'd been there...*(Quickly)* I mean...y'know what I mean.

ROGER: Yeah. I wish you'd been there, too.

JAN: *(Seriously)* You do?

## KENICKIE and SONNY (or DOODY)

*[Kenickie enters]*

KENICKIE: Hey, where ya' at?

SONNY: Hey, Kenickie! What's happening? Where were ya all summer?

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

SONNY: I was just askin'.

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

SONNY: Workin'? Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE: Luggin' boxes at Bargin City.

SONNY: Nice job!

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

SONNY: You getting' a car, Kenick? What kind?

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

SONNY *(putting him on)*: Oh, nifty! *(Laughs)*

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

SONNY: Will we ever!

### **DANNY & SANDY (1)**

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?

Sandy: Well, you could've been a little nicer to me in front of your friends.

Danny: Are you kiddin'?! You don't know those guys! They just see you talkin' to a chick and they think she puts... well, you know what I mean. Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. Hey, tell ya what. We're throwin' 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?

Sandy: I'd really like to, but I'm not so sure those girls want me around anymore.

Danny: Listen, Sandy. Nobody's gonna start getting' salty with ya when I'm around. Uh-uhh!

### **DANNY & SANDY (2)**

Sandy: You tell them right now that all those things you've been saying about me were lies. Go on, tell 'em.

Danny: Whattaya talkin' about?. I never said anything about you.

Sandy: You creep! You think you're such a big man don't ya? Trying to make me look cheap in front of your friends. I don't know why I ever liked you, Danny Zuko!

### **SANDY & JAN**

Jan: How long you been livin' around here?

Sandy: Since July. My father just got transferred here.

Jan: You gonna eat your coleslaw?

Sandy: It smells kinda funny.

Jan: How do you 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.

Jan: Swear to God? Hey where do you get shoes like that?

## **RIZZO & KENICKIE**

Rizzo: Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya mean you ain't told 'em?

Kenickie: Come off it Rizzo. Whattaya' tryin' to do, make us think she's like you?

Rizzo: What's that crack supposed to mean? I ain't heard you complainin'.

Kenickie: That's 'cause ya been stuck to my face all night.

Rizzo: If you don't shut up, you're gonna get a knuckle sandwich.

Kenickie: Oh, I'm really worried, scab!

Rizzo: Okay, you bastard. (she punches him)

## **VINCE FONTAINE**

Vince: Hey, getting' back on the rebound here for our second half. Dancin' Word Bird Contest comin' up in a half hour, when maybe I'll call you. Hey, I think you'll like this little ditty from the city, a new group discovered by Alan Freed. Turn up the sound and stomp on the ground. Ohhh, yeah!!!

## **MS. 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, I'm sure you'll be glad to know that I'm not judging this dance contest. Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl. Two: Anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

## **ROGER/ DOODY/ SONNY**

Roger: Hey, whattaya say, Sonnyl?

Sonny: Son of a B! I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts.

Roger: Nah, she's got the hots for ya, Sonny! (laughs) That's why she keeps puttin' ya back in her class. She's just waitin' for you to grow up.

Sonny: Yeah, well, this year she's gonna wish she never seen me.

Roger: Oh, Yeah?!

Sonny: I'm just not gonna take any of her crap, that's all. I don't take no crap from nobody.

## **FRENCHIE:**

Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't go in the Palace for a job... Not with the guys sittin' around. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angel things like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Wouldn't that be neat... somebody always there to tell ya' what's the best thing to do.