

Sandy, the innocent new girl: Rony  
Frenchy, the beauty queen: Mia  
Rizzo, tough girl: Deni  
Marty, materialistic and sophisticated: Ella  
Jan, the funny geeky one : Amy  
Danny, the cool guy punk: Jacob

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## SCENE 1

SANDY: Hi there Frenchie

FRENCHY: Hey there Sandy. Good to see you. How do you like the school so far?

SANDY: Oh, it seems real nice. You know, I was supposed to go to Immaculata, but my father had a fight with the Mother Superior over my patent leather shoes.

FRENCHY: What do you mean?

SANDY: Well she said the boys could see up my dress in the reflection.

FRENCHY: Jeez. Sounds like you're better off here.

SANDY: How was your summer?

FRENCHY: Great. I've been working at the diner. I'm saving up to go to beauty school next semester.

SANDY: How exciting

FRENCHY: Yeah, I'm gonna be a beautician. Do hair, nails, pierce ears, I can't wait! What about you?

SANDY: I spent most of the summer at the beach.

FRENCHY: What for? We got a brand new pool right here in the neighbourhood. It's real nice.

SANDY: Well – actually, I met a boy there.

FRENCHY: You went all the way to the beach for some guy?

SANDY: Well, this was sort of a special boy.

FRENCHY: Are you kidding? There is no such thing.

SANDY: No, he was really nice. It was all very romantic. We walked on the beach, went for ice cream. He was a real gentleman.

FRENCHY: Gee Sandy, he sounds terrific. What's his name?

SANDY: Danny. Danny Zuko. He goes to Forest High.

FRENCHY: Danny..Zuko? Forest High? You sure about that Sandy?

SANDY: Yeah, that's what he told me.

FRENCHY: Eek...

SANDY: What is it?

FRENCHY: Well, I hate to break it to you Sandy... but what guys say aint always true. Gentleman? Forest high? It's all an act.

SANDY: What do you mean?

FRENCHY: Maybe you should ask him for yourself... he's over there by the bandstand

SANDY: (*Shocked*) Danny?! He goes to Rydell? Why would he lie to me?

FRENCHY: You don't need a guy like that Sandy. Lets go. (*Girls exit*)

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## SCENE 2

Danny sits on stage sulking and Rizzo enters

RIZZO: Hey Zuko.

DANNY: Yo Rizz, what's shakin'?

RIZZO: What's the matter with you?

DANNY: Ah, nothin'.

RIZZO: (*teasing*) I hear you and little miss new girl spent a romantic summer at the ice cream parlour.

DANNY: Oh yeah? Where'd ya hear that?

RIZZO: Didn't think she was your type? All petticoats and bible study? Did you fall for her goodie goodie charm?

DANNY: Nah, you know how it is. Rockin' and rollin'. I'm working at the garage now, helping Kenickie fix up old cars. I don't got time for going steady with some chick.

RIZZO: I heard she dumped you when she found out you ain't no alter boy.

DANNY: News travels fast huh?

RIZZO: So it's true? Danny Zuko got dumped by the new girl?

DANNY: Just leave it, will ya.

RIZZO: (*thinking this is hilarious*) Awww! Don't tell me cool guy Danny Zuko's all shook up over little Sandra Dee? Did she break your little heart, huh Zuko?

DANNY: Look, I said leave it.

RIZZO: I mean what did you two even do together? Read poetry? Drink hot cocoa and play with her dolls house? Did you help her sell her girls scout cookies, huh?

DANNY: Alright, that's enough!

*Danny is visibly upset, Rizzo realises and stops teasing*

RIZZO: You really are cut up over this chick, huh?

DANNY: If you gotta know... yeah... I liked her...and I blew it.

RIZZO: Whatcha do?

DANNY: I said I went to forest high... and that I was on the track team... and I might've maybe said I was a straight A student

RIZZO: Oh boy...

DANNY: I just told lie after lie and then I was in too deep ya know?

RIZZO: You can say that again.

DANNY: Don't tell people, Rizz. I got a reputation and stuff. I'm Danny Zuko. I'm cool. This don't look good.

RIZZO: I can't make any promises. The pink ladies love themselves some hot gossip.

DANNY: C'mon!!

RIZZO: Alright, alright, my lips are sealed. Wanna skip 5th period and go get corn dogs?

DANNY: You bet.

*Danny and Rizzo exit*

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## SCENE 3

*Girls are at a sleepover. Frenchie is doing Sandy's hair and Jan & Marty are reading a magazine when Rizzo enters.*

RIZZO: Ok ladies, lets get this party started. Ta-da! I stole it from my parents wine cellar. Pass it round girls.

MARTY: Ooh fancy (*drinks*). Here, Sandy, your turn.

SANDY: Oh, no thanks. I don't drink.

JAN: Ah, go on try it. It isn't going to kill you. (*Sandy takes a drink and starts coughing*)

FRENCHY: You ok Sandy? Maybe just a small sip if you're not used to it.

RIZZO: Hey, I'll bet you never had a drink before, did ya little Sandra dee?

SANDY: Sure, I did. I had a sip of champagne at my cousin's wedding once.

RIZZO: Oh, ring-a-ding-ding.

FRENCHY: Hey, Sandy, you ever wear earrings?

MARTY: Earrings would suit you. I think they might stop your face from looking so skinny.

FRENCHY: Would you like me to pierce your ears for you? I'm going to be a beautician, you know.

JAN: Yeah, she's real good. She did mine for me. Cute, right?

SANDY: I...I don't know...Ow!

FRENCHY: Hey, hold still, would you?

PATTY: Hey, French... why don't you take Sandy into the bathroom? Your Mom will kill you if there's blood all over the place like last time.

SANDY: Blood?!

FRENCHY: It only bleeds for a second.

SANDY: Listen, Frenchy, I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling too well, and I... (*Sandy faints*)

JAN: Uh oh...Sandy? French, you've gone and killed her!

MARTY: She's fine, she's just fainted. Give her some air.

RIZZO: That chick's getting to be a real pain in the behind. How long are we supposed to play baby sitter for her? That chick's a real little Sandra Dee.

RIZZO:

Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee

Goddess of all purity

Won't be misled, trust my heart, use my head

I must, I'm Sandra Dee

I don't lie or swear, I don't rat my hair

I get ill at the sight of blood

Well I don't care, if you think I'm square

Fail in school, My name would be mud

Oh, no, no Sal Mineo

I would never stoop so low

Please keep your cool now your starting to drool

You Fool! I'm Sandra Dee!

RIZZO: Look, Sandy, if you think you're going to be hanging around with the Pink Ladies – you got to get with it! Otherwise, forget it...

DANNY: Psssst!

JAN: What was that?

DANNY: Psssst! Sandy!

MARTY: It's Danny Zuko! And he's calling for you Sandy.

RIZZO: Well, well, well, things just got interesting around here.

FRENCHIE: Lets go get a better look from out front, come on!

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## SCENE 4

DANNY:

Sandy, can't you see I'm in misery?

We made a start, now we're apart

There's nothing left for me

Love has flown, all alone I sit and wonder why yi-yi-yi

Oh why you left me, oh Sandy, oh Sandy

Baby, someday, when high school is done

Somehow, someday, our two worlds will be one

In heaven forever and ever we will be

Oh, please say you'll stay, oh, Sandy!

DANNY: I gotta scram. Think about what I said will ya?

SANDY:

My head is sayin', "Fool, forget him"

My heart is sayin', "Don't let go

Hold on to the end", that's what I intend to do

I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's no way to hide

Since you pushed my love aside

I'm outta my head

Hopelessly devoted to you

Hopelessly devoted to you

Hopelessly devoted to you

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## SCENE 5

*Marty sits at the table in the diner, Jan comes over with 2 milkshakes.*

Jan: One vanilla milkshake for you Ms Marty. And chocolate for me.

Marty: Aren't you supposed to be working?

Jan: Meh.. I can take a break.

Marty: Is this low fat?

Jan: Errrr... sure?

Marty: Thanks Jan. I needed this.

Jan: You feelin' down in the dumpster, huh? How come?

Marty: I'm missing my love.

Jan: Your what now?

Marty: Freddy

Jan: *(looking blank)* Huh?

Marty: You know *my* Freddy. The marine. We're engaged to be married, just as soon as he comes home.

Jan: Jumping bajeesus Marty, engaged?! That's a big deal.

Marty: Well you see, he sent me some perfume from Germany, pearls from France, and the most beautiful leather handbag from Italy. That's how I knew it was meant to be.

Jan: Cause he sent you expensive stuff? Is that what love is?

Marty: Sure is, Jan. You'll know it someday.

Jan: Gee, I hope so. I better get back to work.

Marty: You mind if I stay here a while? I wanna write Freddy a letter.

Jan: Sure, knock yourself out.

MARTY:

Freddy my love, I miss you more than words can say.

Freddy my love, please keep in touch while you're away.

Hearing From you can make the day so much better,

Getting a souvenir or maybe a letter.

I really flipped over the grey cashmere sweater,

Freddy my love, Freddy my love, Freddy my love, Freddy my love

*Marty leaves holding the letter.*

Jan enters

Jan: Engaged? Engaged!?! Imagine that. I didn't even have a date for the prom!

It's raining on prom night, my hair is a mess

It's running all over my taffeta dress

It's wilting the quilting on my maiden form

And mascara flows right down my nose

Because of the storm

I don't even have my corsage, oh gee

It fell down a sewer with my sister's ID

Maybe one day, huh.

Jan exits

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## SCENE 6

DANNY: Ok ladies, cars are outside. Are we all ready?

FRENCHIE: I just gotta do my lipstick!

DANNY: French, how come you're the last one ready. You're the beauty queen around here.

Jan: Shhhh

Rizzo: You might wanna take that back

Marty: It's kinda a touchy subject

FRENCHIE: I dropped out ok! I couldn't hack it!

Your story sad to tell

A teenage ne'er do well

Most mixed up non-delinquent on the block

My future's so unclear now

What's left of my career now?

Can't even get a trade in on my smile

Beauty school dropout

No graduation day for me

Beauty school dropout

Missed my mid-terms and flunked shampoo

Now my bangs are curled

My lashes twirled

But still the world is cruel

Wipe off my angel face and go back to high school

Sandy: Come on Frenchie. Forget about it and lets enjoy the dance.

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## SCENE 7

### HAND JIVE DANCE

ALL:

We go together

Like rama lama lama ka dinga da dinga dong

Remembered forever

As shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop

That's the way it should be

Wah-oooh, yeah!

We're one of a kind

Like dip da-dip da-dip doo-wop da doo-bee doo

Our names are signed

Boogiewoogie boogiewoogie

Shooby doo-wop she-bop

Chang chang changitty chang sha-bop

We'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-one

When we go out at night

And stars are shinin' bright

Up in the skies above

Or at the high school dance

Where you can find romance

Maybe it might be love

### DANCE BREAK

We'll always be together x8

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## Scene 8

RIZZO: Yo, Sandy. Look, I'm sorry for the way I spoke to you. You're a sweet kid and any friend of Frenchie's is a friend of mine. Hey, you never know, maybe I'll even join you at chess club some time...

SANDY: Thanks. But you don't need to do that, Rizzo.

RIZZO: Phew! Well that's good since I don't even know how to play chess! Truce?

SANDY: Sure. Truce.

RIZZO: And hey, you know, there's somebody else over there who has a grovelling apology for you...

SANDY: Oh, I know. I'll forgive him when I'm good and ready!

RIZZO: You go girl!

MARTY: I'm so glad the girls patched it up! French, will you still do my hair and nails even though you're not at beauty school no more?

FRENCHIE: Of course! Frenchie's pink lady beauty parlour is always open for business!

MARTY: That's good news! I could really use a pedicure before college starts!

FRENCHIE: Gels or French tips?

MARTY: French tips. I wanna look sophisticated.

FRENCHIE: I have an appointment free Friday between Rizzo's perm and Sandy's manicure?

MARTY: Book me in honey!

JAN: Ah, shucks, I'm sure gonna miss all you guys when we leave high school.

DAN: Don't sweat it. We're still gonna hang out on the weekends and holidays.

JAN: It won't be the same though. You nervous for college?

DAN: Not one bit. So long as we got each other we can take on the world. Right?

JAN: Yeah, I never thought of it that way.

DAN: Bring it on!

## **BOWS**