

# GREASE

JACOBS Jim e CASEY Warren

DANNY	John Travolta	DANCERS
SANDY	Olivia Newton-John	Barbi Alison (MIDGE)
RIZZO	Stockard Channing	Helena Androyku (TRIX)
KENICKIE	Jeff Conaway	Jennifer Buchanan (JENNY)
DOODY	Barry Pearl	Carol Culver (CEE CEE)
SONNY	Michael Tucci	Cindy DeVore (DEANA)
PUTZIE	Kelly Ward	Deborah Fishman (BABS)
FRENCHY	Didi Conn	Antonia Franceschi (TONI)
JAN	Jamie Donnelly	Sandra Gray (BIG G.)
MARTY	Dinah Manoff	Mimi Lieber (SAUCE)
		Judy Susman (TEDDY)
PRINCIPAL McGEE	Eve Arden	
TEEN ANGEL	Frankie Avalon	Dennis Daniels (BART)
VI	Joan Blondell	Larry Dusich (DEUCE)
VINCE FONTAINE	Edd Byrnes	John Robert Garrett (BUBBA)
COACH CALHOUN	Sid Caesar	Daniel Levans (ST. VITUS)
MRS. MURDOCK	Alice Ghostley	Sean Moran (MOOSE)
BLANCHE	Dody Goodman	Greg Rosatti (DEGO)
JOHNNY CASINO & THE GAMBLERS	Sha-Na-Na	Andy Roth (EDDIE)
PATTY SIMCOX	Susan Buckner	Lou Spadaccini (WOPPO)
TOM CHISUM	Lorenzo Lamas	Andy Tennant (ARNOLD)
NURSE WILKINS	Fannie Flag	Richard Weisman (BUZ)
MR. RUDIE	Dick Patterson	
EUGENE	Eddie Deezen	
MR. LYNCH	Darrell Zwerling	
WAITRESS	Ellen Travolta	
CHA CHA	Annette Charles	
LEO	Dennis C. Stewart	

BASKETBALL PLAYER Michael Biehn (uncredited)

[music: "Love is a Many Splendored Thing"]

SANDY I'm going back to Australia – I might never see you again.  
DANNY Don't, don't talk that way, Sandy.  
SANDY But it's true. I've just had the best summer of my life and now I have to go away.  
It isn't fair.  
[Danny kisses her] Danny, don't spoil it.  
DANNY It's not spoiling it, Sandy. It's only making it better.  
SANDY Danny, is this the end?  
DANNY Of course not. It's only the beginning.

VINCE FONTAINE This is the main brain, Vince Fontaine, beginning your day with the only way—  
music, music, music.  
Get out of bed, it's the first day of school.  
Don't be a slob, don't get a job. Go back to class, you can pass.  
And to start the day off nice and fine, we're gonna play a new old favorite of mine.

[“GREASE” – Frankie Valli]

\*I saw my problems and I see the light\*  
\*We got a loving thing, we gotta feed it right\*  
\*There ain't no danger we can go too far\*  
\*We start believing now that we can be who we are\*  
\*Grease is the word\*

\*They think our love is just a growing pain\*

\*Why don't they understand, it's just a crying shame\*  
\*Their lips are lying only real is real\*  
\*We start to find right now we got to be what we feel\*

\*Grease is the word (Grease is the word, is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*We take the pressure and we throw away\*  
\*Conventionality belongs to yesterday\*  
\*There is a chance that we can make it so far\*  
\*We start believing now that we can be who we are\*

\*Grease is the word (Grease is the word, is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Now, Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*This is a life of illusion\*  
\*Wrapped up in trouble (trouble), laced with confusion\*  
\*What are we doing here?\*

\*We take the pressure and we throw away\*  
\*Conventionality belongs to yesterday\*  
\*There is a chance that we can make it so far\*  
\*We start believing now that we can be who we are\*

\*Grease is the word (Grease is the word, is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Now, Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*Grease is the word (is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning (groove and meaning)\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Now, Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*Grease is the word\*  
\*Is the word...\*

DOODY Hey...!  
SONNY Gimme that, gimme that.  
DOODY Back, back, back.  
Ugh, you're not supposed to eat this, you're supposed to bury it.  
SONNY Hey, that's a homemade lunch!  
DOODY Ohh!  
PUTZIE Your old lady drag her carcass out of bed for you?  
SONNY C'mon Putzie, she does it every year on the first day of school.  
DOODY Big deal, big deal!  
PUTZIE Yeah!  
SONNY Kenickie!  
PUTZIE Kenickie!

DOODY Over here, Kenickie!  
 KENICKIE Hey, where you at?  
 DOODY We're right here!  
 PUTZIE Where were you all summer?  
 KENICKIE What are you, my mother?  
 PUTZIE I was just asking.  
 KENICKIE I was workin', which is more than any of your kids could say.  
 SONNY Working?  
 KENICKIE That's right, I was luggin' boxes at Bargain City, moron.  
 SONNY Nice job!  
 KENICKIE Eat me! I'm saving up to get me some wheels.  
 PUTZIE Yeah? You wanna hear what I did?  
 KENICKIE No.  
 DOODY Hey, there's Danny!  
 PUTZIE Danny!  
 SONNY Hey, Danny!  
 ALL Danny.  
 DOODY Danny!  
 KENICKIE How you doing, huh?  
 DOODY Hey, Danny!  
 SONNY Hey, come on!  
 DANNY Ohh!  
 KENICKIE Hey, how you doing?  
 DANNY Good to see you.  
 KENICKIE Hey, uh, you see any new broads over there?  
 DANNY Nah, just the same old chicks everybody's playing with.  
 KENICKIE Hey, so, what did you do all summer, Danny, huh?  
 DANNY I was hanging around down the beach, you know.  
 You know!  
 SONNY I mean it's tough with all those chicks hanging around you.  
 PUTZIE Yeah, well the only thing that hangs around you Sonny are the flies.  
 SONNY Yeah, right here Putzie, huh!  
 KENICKIE Hey, h-how was the action at the beach?  
 DANNY Ooh. It was flipping.  
 KENICKIE Ooh. Crazy, yeah?  
 DANNY I did uh, I did meet this one chick. She was uh, she was sorta cool, you know.  
 SONNY You mean she puts out?  
 DANNY Oh come on Sonny, is that all you ever think about?  
 SONNY Friggin' A!  
 [bell rings]  
 DANNY This one!  
 SONNY Hey, guys! Wait up.

SANDY Do I look O.K. Frenchy?  
 FRENCHY Sure, you look good.  
 SANDY I'm really nervous, you know.  
 FRENCHY You look terrific.  
 SANDY So, this is Rydell?  
 FRENCHY Yep, you'll love it.  
 SANDY I loved the last school I was at. I wish I was there right now.  
 Still, I'm no stranger to heartbreak.  
 FRENCHY Why? You got psoriasis?

RIZZO Oh, God.  
 [sighs] Well, here we are again.  
 MARTY Yeah, but this time we're seniors.  
 RIZZO And we're going to rule the school!  
 MARTY Jan, that is so adolescent.  
 JAN We are adolescent!  
 RIZZO We don't have to flaunt it.  
 O.K. girls. Let's go get 'em.

PRINCIPAL McGEE Blanche, do you have the new schedules?  
BLANCHE Yes, Miss McGee, I just had my hands on them.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Oh good, they'll be nice and smudged.  
BLANCHE Oh, here we are. If it'd been a snake it would've bitten me.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Blanche, these are the schedules we couldn't find for last semester.  
Now, maybe next year, you'll find the ones for this semester.  
BLANCHE (Yes, Miss McGee.)

BART Arnold!  
ARNOLD & WOPPO [laughing]  
[shouting]

MR. LYNCH I've got Kenickie again.  
MRS. MURDOCK He's been here longer than I have.  
NURSE WILKINS It's the first day of school and already my castor oil is missing.  
MRS. MURDOCK Hmm. How many days 'til Christmas vacation?  
SANDY 86.  
MRS. MURDOCK 86?  
SANDY I'm counting.  
MRS. MURDOCK Ohh!  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Can I help you, dear?  
SANDY Oh, yes, this is my first day of school.  
I'm not really sure where I'm supposed to be.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Oh, well, welcome to Rydell.  
You'll have to fill out a few of these forms, but...  
Will you excuse me for a minute, I'll be right back?  
SANDY Oh, excuse me. Do you have a pencil, please?  
BLANCHE Oh, yes, dear. Here you are.  
[bell rings]

SONNY Jeez, every teacher I got this year's flunked me at least once.  
DOODY If you don't watch it, you're gonna be spending all your time in McGee's office.  
SONNY Yeah, well this year she's gonna wish she'd never seen me.  
DOODY Oh yeah? And what are you going to do?  
SONNY I just ain't gonna take any of her crap, that's all.  
I don't take no crap from nobody.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Sonny.  
SONNY Hello ma'am.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Aren't you supposed to be in homeroom, right now?  
SONNY I was just going for a walk.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE You were just dawdling, weren't you?  
SONNY Yes, ma'am.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE That is no way to start a new semester, Mr. LaTierre.  
SONNY [mumbles in Italian]  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Perhaps a session of banging erasers after school would put you on the right track?  
SONNY Yes, ma'am.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Are you just going to stand there all day?  
SONNY Uh, no, ma'am. I mean, yes, ma'am. I mean I'm just um...  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Well, which is it, yes or no?  
SONNY No, ma'am.  
PRINCIPAL McGEE Good, then move.  
SONNY Yes, ma'am.  
DANNY I'm sure glad you didn't take any of her crap, Sonny.  
You would've really told her off, huh?  
DOODY Mr. LaTierre! Yes, ma'am! No, ma'am!  
SONNY Hey, Eugene! How you doing?  
EUGENE Hi, fellas!  
DOODY Did you have a nice summer? Shake, buddy.  
EUGENE Ow!  
DOODY Hey, what's wrong? You're wearing glasses.  
EUGENE I got astigmatism.  
DOODY Aw, too bad!

PUTZIE        It just fell off!  
KENICKIE     C'mon, let's go.

[music: "as I go Traveling Down Life's Highway..."]  
[chimes]

PRINCIPAL MCGEE    Good morning, boys and girls, and welcome to what we're sure will be our greatest year at Rydell.

                Saturday night will be our first pep rally and bonfire, and I want to see all of you students out there with plenty of support for coach Calhoun and the Rydell Rangers.

                If you can't be an athlete, be an athletic supporter.

                And now for the really good news, and probably one of the most exciting things to ever happen at Rydell High.

                The National Bandstand television show has selected Rydell as a representative American high school and will do a live broadcast from our very own gym.

                [students cheer]

                It is our chance to show the entire nation what fine, bright, clean-cut, wholesome students we have here at Rydell.

                [Patty screams]

RIZZO & MARTY    \*ba-ba-bamba\*  
                      \*ba-ba-bamba\*  
                      \*ba-ba-bamba...\*

JAN                Hey. Did you guys get a look at Zuko this morning?  
                      Looking pretty good this year, huh, Rizz?

RIZZO             That's ancient history.

MARTY            Well, history sometimes repeats itself.

FRENCHY         Hey, you guys.

MARTY            Hi, Frenchy.

JAN                Hi, French.

FRENCHY         [to Sandy] Go sit down.

RIZZO             French.

FRENCHY         This here, uh, is, uh, Sandy Olsson.

                      And, uh, th-that's Jan and Marty, and this is Rizzo.

                      She just moved here from Sydney, Australia.

RIZZO             Mmm. How are things down under?

SANDY            Oh, fine, thanks.

FRENCHY         Hey, Marty, are those new glasses?

MARTY            Oh, yeah, just got 'em for school.

                      Don't you think they make me look smarter?

RIZZO             Nah. You can still see your face.

JAN                How do you like school so far, Sandy?

SANDY            It's different.

PATTY SIMCOX    Hi, kids!

RIZZO             Oh!

FRENCHY         Oh!

MARTY            Oh!

RIZZO             Patty Simcox, the bad seed of Rydell Hi- [to Patty] hi!

PATTY SIMCOX    Oh, I just love the first day of school!

                      Don't you?

RIZZO             It's the biggest thrill of my life.

PATTY SIMCOX    Oh, you'd never guess what's happened!

RIZZO             Probably not.

PATTY SIMCOX    They just announced the nominees for student council and guess who's up for vice-president.

RIZZO             Who!?

PATTY SIMCOX    Me! Isn't it the most, to say the least?

RIZZO             The very least.

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

RIZZO             Well, we certainly wish you the best of luck, don't we girls?

MARTY            Oh, yeah.

FRENCHY         Yeah, sure.

JAN                Yeah, sure. Keeping my fingers crossed.

PATTY SIMCOX    Oh, thank you. (Here.)

MARTY Thank you.  
PATTY SIMCOX Here.  
RIZZO Oh.  
PATTY SIMCOX Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod for not introducing myself to your friend.  
Hi, I'm Patty Simcox. Welcome to Rydell-- Oh!  
Well, I hope you'll be at cheerleader tryouts.  
We'll have so much fun and get to be lifelong friends!

FRENCHY You guys. How do you like Sandy, huh?  
Do you think we could let her in the Pink Ladies?

RIZZO She looks too pure to be Pink.  
MARTY Oh, double doo-doo!  
RIZZO Please!  
JAN What's up doc?  
MARTY One of my diamonds just fell in the macaroni.

SONNY Hey, uh, Kenickie, you wanna piece of salami?  
KENICKIE Are you kidding? If I eat that, I'll smell like you.  
PUTZIE What a stink!  
DANNY Hey, guys. Guys, look.  
KENICKIE Ladies and gentlemen, dingle berries on parade!  
SONNY Yeah.  
DOODY Hey, look!. You really put your foot into it this time, Chisum!  
PUTZIE Yeah, try hopscotch, you hot dog!  
SONNY Oh, what a gavone! Gumdrops, man.  
KENICKIE Hey. Any of you guys see that new chick in registration?  
Oh, she sure beats the foam domes around here.  
SONNY You mean her jugs were bigger than Annette's?  
KENICKIE Nobody's jugs are bigger than Annette's!  
SONNY Right!  
DOODY Hey, guys.  
HEY!

GIRLS Huh!!  
PUTZIE Hi, girls!  
DOODY You're a sick man, Putz!  
PUTZIE Hey!  
Hey, ugh...!

DOODY Hey, I want to hear about what Danny did at the beach.  
SONNY Yeah!  
KENICKIE Yeah!  
DANNY Nah! It was nothing.  
DOODY Aw!  
KENICKIE Sure, nothing, Zuko, right.  
PUTZIE C'mon, Danny. You got in her drawers, right?  
DOODY Yeah, come on, come on. Tell us about that girl.

FRENCHY What did you do this summer, Sandy?  
SANDY Oh, I spent most of it at the beach. I met a boy there.  
RIZZO Haul your cookies all the way to the beach for some guy?  
SANDY Well, he was sorta special.  
RIZZO There ain't no such thing.  
SANDY He was really romantic.

DOODY Come on, man.  
KENICKIE Come on!  
DANNY Come on, you don't want to hear all the horny details.  
SONNY Are you kidding me?  
DANNY Alright, I'll tell you!

DANNY \*Summer lovin', had me a blast\*  
SANDY \*Summer lovin', happened so fast\*  
DANNY \*I met a girl, crazy for me\*  
SANDY \*Met a boy, cute as can be\*

DANNY & SANDY \*Summer days driftin' away to uh, oh the summer nights\*

ALL \*Well-a, well-a, well-a, huh!\*

GUYS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

DOODY \*Did you get very far?\*

GIRLS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

MARTY \*Like does he have a car?\*

GIRLS/GUYS \*A-ha/doo-doo, a-ha/doo-doo, a-ha/doo-doo...\*

DANNY \*She swam by me, she got a cramp\*

SANDY \*He went by me, got my suit damp\*

DANNY \*I saved her life, she nearly drowned\*

SANDY \*He showed off, splashin' around\*

DANNY & SANDY \*Summer sun something's begun but uh, oh the summer nights\*

ALL \*Well-a, well-a, well-a, huh!\*

GIRLS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

FRENCHY \*Was it love at first sight?\*

GUYS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

KENICKIE \*Did she put up a fight?\*

GUYS/GIRLS \*A-ha/do-be-do, a-ha/do-be-do, a-ha/do-be-do, a-ha/do-be-do, a-ha/do-be-do, a-ha/do-be-do...\*

DANNY \*Took her bowling, in the arcade\*

SANDY \*We went strolling, drank lemonade\*

DANNY \*We made out, under the dock\*

SANDY \*We stayed out, 'til ten o'clock\*

DANNY & SANDY \*Summer fling don't mean a thing but uh, oh the summer nights\*

ALL \*Whoa, whoa, whoa!\*

GUYS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

SONNY \*But you don't gotta brag\*

GIRLS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

RIZZO \*'Cos he sounds like a drag\*

ALL \*Shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, shoo bop-bop, yeah!\*

SANDY \*He got friendly, holding my hand\*

DANNY \*Well, she got friendly, down in the sa-and\*

SANDY \*He was sweet, just turned eighteen\*

DANNY \*Well, she was good, you know what I mean (whooh!)\*

DANNY & SANDY \*Summer heat boy and girl meet but uh, oh the summer nights\*

ALL \*Whoa, whoa, whoa!\*

GIRLS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

JAN \*How much dough did he spend?\*

GUYS \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

SONNY \*Could she get me a friend?\*

SANDY \*It turned colder, that's where it ends\*

DANNY \*So I told her, we'd still be friends\*

SANDY \*Then we made, our true love vow\*

DANNY \*Wonder what, she's doing now\*

DANNY & SANDY \*Summer dreams ripped at the seams but, oh, those summer nights\*

ALL \*Tell me more, tell me more\*

JAN He sounds real nice.

RIZZO True love and he didn't lay a hand on you?

Sounds like a creep to me.

SANDY Well, he wasn't. He was a gentleman.  
FRENCHY Hey, uh, what was his name?  
SANDY Danny. Danny Zuko.  
JAN & MARTY [giggles]  
RIZZO Well, I think he sounds peachy keen.  
And, well, maybe if you believe in miracles, Prince Charming will show up again someday, somewhere unexpected.  
See you later. Come on, girls.  
SANDY Do you really think so, Frenchy?  
FRENCHY Sure.  
SANDY Yeah?  
FRENCHY Uh, Sandy, I think we ought to get to class.

[band plays]

CHEERLEADERS \*Do a split, give a yell! Give a cheer for our Rydell!\*

\*Way to go, way to fight! Go Rydell, fight, fight, fight!\*

[fanfare] [cheering]

PRINCIPAL MCGEE And now... Quiet, please. Quiet, everyone.  
And now, boys and girls, the man of the hour, the coach we are all depending on to pull Rydell out of a seven-season slump, our very own coach Calhoun.  
[cheering]

COACH CALHOUN Who's the best?

CROWD Rydell!

COACH CALHOUN Give 'em hell, Rydell! [cheering]  
I just wanna tell you students that we have a banner year coming up. A banner year.  
Well, my boys are primed, I mean really primed because I primed them.  
I mean, they're not only primed, they're honed,...

TOM CHISUM [mouthed] (Hi)

COACH CALHOUN honed to a sharp...

SANDY [mouthed] (Hi)

COACH CALHOUN razor edge. And, we're not just...

TOM CHISUM [mouthed] (How are you?)

COACH CALHOUN going out there to win;...

SANDY [mouthed] (Fine)

COACH CALHOUN we're going out there for glory.  
And, when we get out there, we're gonna yank 'em, and tear 'em, and rip 'em.

VOICE IN CROWD C'mon let's rip 'em up coach!

COACH CALHOUN And, we're gonna take 'em, and roll 'em around, and rip 'em up into pieces!  
And, then we're going to slaughter 'em.  
And, after the slaughter is over, we're gonna come back here and ring that victory bell.  
Like we always wanted to.  
[cheering] [band plays "as I go Traveling Down Life's Highway..."]

SONNY Hey, Doody. Doody

DOODY Hey!

PUTZIE Hey!

DOODY Hey, Danny. Watch this. You're gonna love it.

DOODY/SONNY/PUTZ \*Do a split, give a yell. Shake your tit for old Rydell\*

DOODY Ruff!

DANNY Guys... Be cool, huh?

DOODY Hey, watch out, pinhead!

KENICKIE Uh, what do you think?

DANNY What a hunk of junk.

KENICKIE Wait 'til I give it a paint job and soup up the engine. Man, she's gonna run like a champ.  
I'm racing her at Thunder Road.

DOODY Thunder Road?

KENICKIE Yeah! You wanna make something of it?

DOODY Uh-huh. I wanna see you make something of this heap.

KENICKIE You're cruisin' for a bruisein'.

SONNY Hey!. What are Scorpions doing here? This ain't their turf.

KENICKIE Think they wanna rumble?

DANNY            Yeah, well if they do, we're gonna be ready for 'em.

COACH CALHOUN    All right, gang, let's go get 'em!  
                         [cheering]

SANDY            Hey, what you doing?  
                         Aw, thanks, Frenchy.

FRENCHY          It's alright. You know something, you were really great out there.

SANDY            No, I really messed up. I was so nervous.

FRENCHY          Oh, no. Your split was devoom.

RIZZO            Hi, Sandy.

SANDY            Oh, hi, Rizz. Hi, girls.

RIZZO            We got a surprise for you.

SANDY            Surprise? What is it?

JAN              You'll see! Right, Rizz?

FRENCHY          Let me comb your hair down a little bit, here.

SANDY            Where are we going?

FRENCHY          Want a little lipstick?

DANNY            You know, if we fix up this car, it could be make-out city. You know that?

SONNY            Right! A chick is gonna have to put out before she even gets in!

KENICKIE          You better believe it, man!

RIZZO            Hey, Zuko, I got a surprise for you.

DANNY            Oh, yeah?

RIZZO            Yeah!

DANNY            Sandy!

SANDY            Danny?

DANNY            What are you-what are you doing here? I, I thought you were going back to Australia.

SANDY            We had a change of plan.

DANNY            I can't... that's cool, baby. I mean you know how it is. Rockin' and rollin' and whatnot!

SANDY            Danny?

DANNY            That's my name, don't wear it out.

SANDY            What's the matter with you?

DANNY            What's the matter with me, baby? What's the matter with you?

SANDY            What happened to the Danny Zuko I met at the beach?

DANNY            I do not know. I mean, maybe, uh, maybe there's two of us, right?

                         Why don't you take out a missing-persons ad or try the yellow pages? I don't know.

SANDY            You're a fake and a phony and I wish I'd never laid eyes on you!

SONNY            Whoa!

DOODY            Whoa!

KENICKIE          I wonder if she carries silver bullets.

DOODY            Yeah!

PUTZIE            Whoa! So, she laid her eyes on you, huh, Zuko?

SONNY            Hey, I bet that's not all she's laid on him.

DOODY            Yeah, right!

KENICKIE          Hey, Zuk, I got a car, remember?

DOODY            Come on, Danny.

KENICKIE          Alright. Who's got beer money?

PUTZIE            Come on.

DOODY            Well, I swiped my brother's I.D.

SONNY            I got 250.

DOODY            Come on.

KENICKIE          Alright. Gimme that, gimme this, open that, gimme the gear.

                         Alright. You ride in the front with me.

SANDY            He was so nice to me this summer.

FRENCHY          Listen, Sandy, men are rats. Listen to me. They're, they're fleas on rats.

                         Worse than that. They're amoebas on fleas on rats. I mean, they are too low for even the dogs to bite.

                         The only man a girl can depend on is her daddy.

                         You know what you need?

SANDY            What?

FRENCHY          A night out with the girls. Huh? We're having a sleepover at my house tonight.

Wanna come? Good.  
You'll love it. Come on.

MARTY            Hey, look, it's Jan!  
JAN                [with "BUCKY BEAVER"]  
                  \*Brusha, brusha, brusha\*  
                  \*Get the new Ipana\*  
                  \*With the brand-new flavor\*  
                  \*It's dandy for your teeth\*  
                  \*Brusha, brusha, brusha\*  
                  \*New Ipana toothpaste\*  
                  \*Brusha, brusha, brusha\*  
                  \*Knocks out\*  
                  \*Decay germs fast, fast\*  
                  \*Faster sure alright\*  
                  \*Ip-\* [Marty throws cuddly toy] ugh!  
MARTY            Turn it off!  
RIZZO             Hey!  
                  Hey, hand me a ciggy butt.  
MARTY            Oh, me too over here.  
FRENCHY          Hey, you want one, Sandy?  
SANDY            No thanks, I don't smoke.  
MARTY            You don't?  
RIZZO             Go Ahead, try it. It won't kill you. Give her a break.  
                  [Sandy coughs]  
                  Oh, I forgot to tell you. You shouldn't inhale unless you're used to it.  
FRENCHY          Hey, Sandy, let me teach you how to French inhale.  
                  It's really cool. Watch.  
JAN                God, that is the ugliest lookin' thing I ever saw.  
FRENCHY          Nah, the guys really go for it. And that's how I got my nickname, Frenchy.  
RIZZO             Sure it is!  
FRENCHY          Ooh!  
RIZZO             O.K. O.K., how about a little Sneaky Pete to get the party going? [cheers]  
JAN                Italian Swiss colony. Wow, it's imported!  
                  Hey, I brought some twinkies. Anybody want one?  
MARTY            Twinkies and wine. Oh, that's real class, Jan.  
JAN                It says right here, it is a "dessert wine".  
RIZZO             Hey, Sandy didn't get any wine.  
SANDY            Oh, that's O.K.  
RIZZO             Bet you never had a drink before, either?  
SANDY            Oh yes I did. I had some champagne at my cousin's wedding once.  
RIZZO             Oh! Ring-a-ding-ding!  
JAN                What's wrong? We don't got cooties.  
FRENCHY          Hey, Sandy, would you like me to pierce your ears for you?  
RIZZO/MARTY/JAN \*dum-da-dum...\*  
FRENCHY          Oh, shut up!  
RIZZO/MARTY/JAN \*dum!\*SANDY            Isn't that awfully dangerous?  
FRENCHY          Oh. No, I know what I'm doing. I'm going to be a beautician, you know.  
RIZZO             What's the matter? Are you afraid?  
SANDY            No, I'm not!  
MARTY            Here Frenchy, you can use my virgin pin.  
JAN                Yeah. It's nice to know it's good for something!  
FRENCHY          Perfect.  
SANDY            Oh, Frenchy. I really don't think it's a good idea.  
FRENCHY          Oh, well, it's O.K.  
SANDY            My father won't like it. I promise you, he doesn't...  
FRENCHY          Listen, you won't feel...  
SANDY            Ow!  
FRENCHY          Oh! Uh, Sandy, why don't we go into the bathroom. My mother will kill me if I get blood all over the carpet.

SANDY           What?  
FRENCHY        Oh, it only bleeds for a second.  
SANDY           Frenchy, I don't feel very well.  
RIZZO           Don't worry about it, Sandy. If she screws up she can always fix your hair so your ears don't show.  
FRENCHY        Sandy, Sandy, beauty is pain.  
SANDY           Aah!  
FRENCHY        Would you please get me some ice to numb her earlobes?  
MARTY          Why don't you just let the cold water run and stick her ear under the faucet?  
FRENCHY        Oh!  
MARTY          Personally, I'm getting rather chilly.  
RIZZO          Hey, what's that?  
MARTY          From Bobby in Korea.  
JAN             Are you going with a Korean?  
MARTY          No, dummy, he's a marine.  
JAN & RIZZO    A marine! [scream]  
MARTY          You wanna see a picture?  
RIZZO          God, you're turning into a one-woman U.S.O.!  
FRENCHY        Hey, you guys, Sandy's sick.  
                  I just did one ear, she saw the blood and bleh!  
JAN             You ain't getting your hands on my ears.  
FRENCHY        Oh, yeah? Well, you'll be sorry. 'Cos I have been accepted to La Coiffure Beauty School.  
JAN             You mean you're dropping out of Rydell?  
FRENCHY        Hey, I don't look at it as dropping out. I look at it as a very strategic career move.  
RIZZO          Hey. Why's he torn in half?  
MARTY          His old girlfriend was in the picture.  
FRENCHY        Uh, Sandy, here's your toothbrush.  
SANDY          Oh, thanks, Frenchy. I'm sorry to be so much trouble.  
FRENCHY        [sighs] Oh, it's O.K.  
RIZZO          Oh. Miss goody-two-shoes makes me wanna barf.

RIZZO           \*Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee\*  
                  \*Lousy with virginity\*  
                  \*Won't go to bed, 'til I'm legally wed\*  
                  \*I can't, I'm Sandra Dee\*

                  Watch it! \*Hey, I'm Doris Day\*  
                  \*I was not brought up that way\*  
                  \*Won't come across, even Rock Hudson lost\*

RIZZO/JAN/MARTY \*His heart to Doris Day\*

RIZZO           \*I don't drink\*  
JAN & MARTY    No!  
RIZZO           \*I swear\*  
JAN & MARTY    Ooh!  
RIZZO           \*I don't rat my hair\*  
JAN & MARTY    Ew!  
RIZZO           \*I get ill from one cigarette\* [coughs]  
                  \*Keep your filthy paws off my silky drawers\*  
                  \*Would you pull that crap with Annette?\*

                  \*As for you Troy Donahue\*  
                  \*I know what you wanna do\*  
                  \*You've got your crust, I'm no object of lust\*

RIZZO/JAN/MARTY \*I'm just plain Sandra Dee\*

RIZZO           \*Elvis, Elvis, let me be\*  
                  \*Keep that pelvis far from me\*  
                  \*Just keep your cool, now you're starting to drool\*

                  \*Hey, Fongul, I'm Sandra Dee\*

SANDY          You making fun of me, Rizz?

RIZZO           Some people are so touchy.

PUTZ/DOODY/SONNY \*... and then you gotta use the toilet\*  
 \*and later on, you start to scratch like hell!\*

KENICKIE       Will you shut up, you vultures.  
 DANNY          Hey. I, I changed my mind. Let's get out of here.  
 SONNY          Hey, what do you mean?  
 DANNY          What do you mean, what do I mean?

FRENCHY        Shh, shh, shh, shh.  
                   Oh! They can't come in here. My folks will flip.

SONNY          Hey, Putzie. Why don't you call her?  
 DANNY          C'mon, let's get out of here.  
 PUTZIE         Oh, Sandy, wherefore art thou, Sandy?  
 DANNY          Sit down!  
 KENICKIE       Sit down! Shut up! Sit down!  
 DANNY          C'mon, let's go.

RIZZO          You goody-goodies are too much for me.  
                   I'm gonna get my kicks while I'm still young enough to get 'em.

FRENCHY        Oh, God!  
                   What's she gonna do, shimmy down the drainpipe?

SONNY          Hey, look, there's Rizzo.  
 DOODY          Hey, Rizzo, you're doing that without a net!  
 RIZZO          Swell bunch you are, rushing to help a lady.  
 DOODY          Lady? I don't see a lady!  
 KENICKIE       Shut up!  
 DOODY          Alright...  
 KENICKIE       Shut up!  
 RIZZO          What's up, Kenick?  
 KENICKIE       One guess.  
 RIZZO          You got a lot to offer a girl.  
 KENICKIE       Yeah, you know it.  
 RIZZO          What say, Zuk?  
 DANNY          You're looking good, Rizz.  
 RIZZO          Eat your heart out.  
 DANNY          Well, sloppy seconds ain't my style.  
 RIZZO          Where are you going, to flog your log?  
 DANNY          Well, it's better than hangin' around with you dorks.  
 PUTZIE         Hey, Danny.  
 DOODY          Hey, Danny.  
 KENICKIE       Your, uh, chariot, my lady.

SANDY          I don't know what I ever saw in Danny Zuko.  
 MARTY          Don't sweat it, honey. Have one of mine.  
 SANDY          There's so many of them!  
 MARTY          I know!  
 SANDY          How do you keep up with all of them?  
 MARTY          I'm a terrific pen-pal: hopelessly devoted to each and every one.

DOODY          Hey!  
 SONNY          What are you doing?  
 RIZZO          O.K.! So, what do you guys think this is, a gang bang?  
 SONNY          You wish!  
 KENICKIE       Hey! Hit the pavement!  
 PUTZIE         Hey. You gotta be kiddin'?  
 KENICKIE       I said now!  
 DOODY          Alright, alright.  
 KENICKIE       Move it!  
 DOODY          Remember us in your will.

PUTZIE Your will alright.  
SONNY When a guy picks a chick over his buddies, something gotta be wrong!  
PUTZIE You said it!  
SONNY C'mon, guys. Let's go for a slice of pizza.  
DOODY Yeah.

SANDY Can I have some of that?  
MARTY Sure.  
SANDY Thanks.  
MARTY Wait.

SANDY \*Guess mine is not the first heart broken\*  
\*My eyes are not the first to cry\*  
\*I'm not the first to know there's just no gettin' over you\*  
  
\*You know I'm just a fool who's willing\*  
\*To sit around and wait for you\*  
\*But baby can't you see there's nothing else for me to do\*  
\*I'm hopelessly devoted to you\*  
  
\*But now, there's nowhere to hide\*  
\*Since you pushed my love aside\*  
\*I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you\*  
\*Hopelessly devoted to you\*  
\*Hopelessly devoted to you\*  
  
\*My head is saying "fool, forget him"\*  
\*My heart is saying "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 nowhere to hide\*  
\*Since you pushed my love aside\*  
\*I'm out of my head, hopelessly devoted to you\*  
\*Hopelessly devoted to you\*  
\*Hopelessly devoted to you (Hopelessly devoted to you)\*

[radio] ... Is acne ruining your life?  
Do you close your eyes when you look in the mirror?  
Fear no more. Face up to Face Off, for deep penetration into infected pores.  
Help dry up the unsightly pimples and blemishes...

KENICKIE Ooh.  
RIZZO Ooh.  
KENICKIE Ooh.  
RIZZO Ooh.  
KENICKIE Ooh, ooh, Rizz. Rizz. Rizz.  
RIZZO Could you call me by my first name?  
KENICKIE Uh... uh... Oh, uh...  
RIZZO Betty. Betty.  
KENICKIE Betty, Betty, Betty, Betty, Betty.  
Oh. Oh, Betty.  
Betty!  
Betty, ooh.  
RIZZO Thank you.  
Hey, you got something?  
KENICKIE Are you kidding?  
RIZZO Ooh.  
KENICKIE My 25-cent insurance policy.  
RIZZO Big spender.  
What?

KENICKIE It broke.  
 RIZZO How could it break?  
 KENICKIE I bought it when I was in the seventh grade.  
 RIZZO Ohh. Oh.  
 What the hell!  
 RIZZO Oh, Betty.  
 Hey, what the hell you think you're doing?  
 LEO You're parked in a no-parking zone, creep.  
 KENICKIE The whole place is a no-parking zone, crater-face!  
 LEO Oh, yeah?  
 KENICKIE Yeah!  
 You're going to pay for that!  
 LEO Yeah? Well, I'll give you 75 cents for the whole car, including your chick!

KENICKIE Nah, we just gotta bang out the dent. That's all there is to it.  
 DOODY The problem isn't in the dent.  
 KENICKIE Where?  
 DOODY The problem's in this rubber band engine.  
 KENICKIE The problem's in your mouth.  
 PUTZIE Yeah? Where are you going to get a new carburetor? Huh?  
 KENICKIE You ever hear of borrowing?  
 SONNY Hey, Kenickie. You got any Scotch tape?  
 DANNY Hey, big stuff, what do you drive, huh?  
 SONNY I drive.  
 DANNY Yeah? How about you?  
 PUTZIE Who, me?  
 DANNY Yeah.  
 PUTZIE Well, what about Doody?  
 DOODY Well... I... I... well... I...  
 DANNY That's what I thought.  
 Now, come on, guys. Look.  
 Now, this car could be a major piece of machinery. You know that?  
 Now, look at this.

DANNY \*Why, this car could be systematic\*  
 \*Hydromatic\*  
 \*Ultramatic\* (whooh!)  
 \*Why, it could be Greased Lightnin' (Greased Lightnin')\*  
 \*We'll get some overhead lifters and four-barrel quads\*  
 \*Oh, yeah\*  
 KENICKIE \*Keep talkin', whoa keep talkin'\*  
 DANNY \*A fuel injection cut-off and chrome-plated rods\*  
 \*Oh, yeah\*  
 KENICKIE \*We'll get her ready, I'll kill to get her ready\*  
 DANNY \*With a four-speed on the floor, they'll be waitin' at the door\*  
 \*You know that ain't no shit, we'll be gettin' lots of tit\*  
 \*In Greased Lightnin'\*  
 T-BIRDS \*Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go\*  
 DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile\*  
 T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*  
 DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial\*  
 T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*  
 DANNY \*You are supreme, (ah-ah), the chicks'll cream, (ah-ah), for Greased Lightnin'\*  
 T-BIRDS \*Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go\*  
 DANNY \*Purple French tail-lights and thirty-inch fins\*  
 \*Oh, yeah\*  
 T-BIRDS \*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh\*  
 DANNY \*A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins\*

\*Oh, yeah\*

T-BIRDS \*Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh\*

DANNY \*With new pistons, plugs and shocks, I can get off my rocks\*

\*You know that I ain't braggin', she's a real pussy wagon\*

\*Greased Lightnin'\*

T-BIRDS \*Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go\*

DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter mile\*

T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*

DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial\*

T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*

DANNY \*You are supreme, (ah-ah), the chicks'll cream, (ah-ah), for Greased Lightnin'\*

T-BIRDS \*Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go\*

[honk honk]

DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're burnin' up the quarter miles\*

T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*

DANNY \*Go, Greased Lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trials\*

T-BIRDS \*Greased Lightnin', go, Greased Lightnin'\*

DANNY \*You are supreme, (ah-ah), the chicks'll cream, (ah-ah), for Greased Lightnin'\*

ALL \*Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin'\*

\*Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin', Lightnin'\*

\*Lightnin'\*

DANNY Come on, guys, let's get to work.

DOODY Yeah!

PUTZIE Let's roll!

SONNY Let's go!

[Scorpions yell and jeer]

KENICKIE Hey, Zuk, man, those Scorpions, they're asking for it.

Hey. Hey, Danny, what's up?

You still thinking about that chick?

DANNY What, are you nuts?

KENICKIE I don't know.

I was just thinking, you know.

DANNY Come on, get in there. Don't think so much.

KENICKIE Oh, that's cool. That's cool.

[jukebox: "La Bamba" – Richie Valens]

SONNY Hey, guys!

KENICKIE Hey!

PUTZIE Hey, Kenickie, Zuko. Come on, sit over here.

KENICKIE Come on, huh?

PUTZIE How's it hangin', huh?

KENICKIE How's it goin'?

PUTZIE Good.

KENICKIE O.K., the meeting's in session.

DOODY You know what I heard?

KENICKIE What?

DOODY Last year, the fuzz had Thunder Road staked out, and everybody got hauled to the clink.

KENICKIE Well? Nobody's going to catch Greased Lightnin'.

DOODY Yeah?

KENICKIE Yeah.

DOODY O.K.

RIZZO Somebody snaking you, Danny?

DANNY Oh, bite the weenie, Rizz.

RIZZO With relish.

DANNY I don't know about these chicks.

KENICKIE Yeah! They're only good for one thing!

SONNY Then, what are you supposed to do with them for the other 23 hours and 45 minutes of the day?

PUTZIE Is that all it takes, 15 minutes?

SANDY Want some new music?

TOM CHISUM Yeah.

SANDY I need some money.

Thanks.

DOODY [wolf whistle]

DANNY I'll be right back.

KENICKIE O.K.

PATTY SIMCOX Hi, Danny!

DANNY I can't talk to you right now.

PATTY SIMCOX Listen, what are you doing later?

DANNY I can't talk, alright.

PATTY SIMCOX Call me!

DANNY Hi, Sandy.

SANDY Oh, hi.

DANNY How are you?

SANDY Fine, thanks.

[jukebox stops]

DANNY That's good. Hey, Sandy, um, I-I've been wanting to talk to you for a long time now.

SANDY Mmmm. What about?

DANNY Well, about that night at the bonfire.

[jukebox: "Freddy my Love" – Cindy Bullens]

I mean, the w-the way I acted, I was terrible.

I mean it really wasn't me. I mean, it wasn't me. You gotta know that.

I, mean, I mean, it-it was me, of course, but it wasn't me. And I...

You see, Sandy, I-I got this image, right—I got this sorta...

SANDY Well, that's why I'm so glad that Tom's such a simple person, you know.

DANNY Simple's right! Too bad his brains are in his biceps.

SANDY Jealous, are you?

DANNY Jealous? Oh, c'mon, Sandy, don't make me laugh. Ha, ha, ha, ha...

SANDY Well, what have you done?

DANNY Oh, Oh, c'mon, I can run circles around those jerks!

SANDY I'll believe that when I see it!

DANNY Oh. Ho. Ho, ho.

COACH CALHOUN Let's start with the first rule-- cutting down to two packs a day, huh?

There we go.

Now, uh, what sort of athletics are you interested in, huh?

You like the rings?

DANNY Yeah, I installed a set of rings just a couple of weeks ago!

COACH CALHOUN Well, the, er, first thing we have to do, er, is, er, you have to change.

DANNY Well, I know. That's why I'm here, you know, to change.

COACH CALHOUN No, I mean your clothes.

DANNY Oh.

COACH CALHOUN [whistle]

Alright, let's knock it off.

Fellas, I want to introduce a new man, Danny.

Let's give him a tryout, huh?

DANNY You better watch it.

COACH CALHOUN Alright, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

A little fire, c'mon. Here we go, c'mon.

BASKETBALL PLAYER C'mon, c'mon.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Hey, Danny.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Hey, hey.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Watch it.

COACH CALHOUN [whistle]

Uh, you have to dribble.

ARNOLD Here you go, coach.

COACH CALHOUN Thank you, son.

Now, just dribble the ball and put it in the basket.

Think you can do that?

DANNY Can I do that?

COACH CALHOUN O.K., let's go, a little fire. C'mon, let's go.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Danny, over here. Danny.

COACH CALHOUN C'mon, let's go.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Come on, Arnold.

COACH CALHOUN C'mon, c'mon, get up. Get up, back. Hey, that's good. Go, go, go, go, go, go, go.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Get him, Danny.

COACH CALHOUN Head up, there we are, go, go, get up. Yeah, that's it, that's it, that's it.

BASKETBALL PLAYER Ohh!

COACH CALHOUN [whistle blows]

DANNY What did I do?

BASKETBALL PLAYER Is he kidding?

BASKETBALL PLAYER Boy-oh-boy!

BASKETBALL PLAYER Jeez!

COACH CALHOUN I want you to meet your wrestling partner.

Danny, Andy.

DANNY Are you crazy?

COACH CALHOUN C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

Alright, come on, let's start, huh? Let's get in the first position.

Danny, you get down. O.K., Andy, get down.

COACH CALHOUN Ready? O.K.? [whistle blows]

Hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it. Come on.

Danny, you gotta try. You gotta try, try. Come on.

Alright, Andy, let's change positions.

You get down. Come on.

Alright, ready? [whistle blows]

DANNY Ow!

ANDY Give?

DANNY Yeah, I give.

COACH CALHOUN Good.

ANDY Ooh!

COACH CALHOUN He's a hitter!

COACH CALHOUN Think you're gonna like baseball.

It's not that much of a contact sport.

Now, get in there and let's see what you can do. Alright?

Throw the ball. Come on, let's play.

PITCHER Hey. Where would you like it, huh?

COACH CALHOUN C'mon, let's get it up there.

PITCHER Right down the park?

CATCHER Come on, man, let's pitch this guy outta here.

BASEBALL PLAYER He can't bat.

CATCHER The boy can't even bat! Can't even hold a ball.

UMPIRE Strike!

CATCHER See, I told you. He doesn't even swing!

What kind of ballplayer are you?

Come on, put it in here, pitcher.

UMPIRE Strike!

BASEBALL PLAYER He swings like a rusty gate!

COACH CALHOUN C'mon, a little better, a little fire. C'mon, a little fire in that. C'mon, c'mon.

Let's see you hit it.

Put it in, put it in, put it in!

UMPIRE Foul ball.

COACH CALHOUN Easy, easy, easy, easy.

DANNY Now! C'mon, c'mon!

COACH CALHOUN Put the bat down. Put the bat down!

Phew! Now, there's a lot of other sports that don't have any contact at all.

DANNY Oh, yeah? Like what?

COACH CALHOUN Like, uh, track.

DANNY           What do you mean? Running?  
COACH CALHOUN   What, do you just like running?  
                  I mean, something that, that needs endurance. Something that needs stamina.  
                  Like long-distance running. Cross-country running.  
DANNY           That could be cool.  
COACH CALHOUN   Good.

SPORTS COACH    Hey! Come on, keep those legs high!  
DANNY           Ugh!  
SANDY           Danny!  
                  Danny, are you all right? Danny, talk to me.  
                  The least you can do is talk to me after the way you treated me.  
DANNY           The way I treated... I  
                  Sandy, I told you I was sorry about that.  
SANDY           Ah, got you talking!  
DANNY           Oh!  
SANDY           You sure you're O.K.?  
DANNY           Yes, I'm fine.  
                  So, you're still going out with that jockstrap?  
SANDY           Well...  
DANNY           Well, is he taking you to the dance?  
SANDY           Well, that all depends.  
DANNY           On what?  
SANDY           On you.  
DANNY           On me?  
SANDY           Yeah.  
DANNY           He can stag it.  
                  Come on!

[honk honk]

[jukebox: "Whole Lotta Shakin' Goin' On" – Jerry Lee Lewis]  
DANNY           Sandy, come on, let's, let's go someplace else. Huh?  
SANDY           Why?  
DANNY           W... Because we can't be alone here. That's whys.  
SANDY           Danny!  
DANNY           O.K.  
WAITER           Two burgers and a moo juice comin' up.  
SANDY           You nearly pulled my arm out the socket!  
DANNY           Well, I didn't want to miss this table.  
                  It's the best table they got.  
SANDY           What are you doing?  
DANNY           I just wanna little privacy for us. Alright?  
VI               What'll it be, kids?  
SANDY           Oh, uh, a cherry soda, please.  
VI               Danny?  
DANNY           Oh, I'm not very hungry.  
                  Just, uh, gimme a double Polar Burger with everything and a cherry soda with chocolate ice-cream. O.K.?  
SANDY           Ooh! That sounds good. I'll have the same.  
DANNY           The same? You can eat a lot, can't you?  
SANDY           You know, you look funny.  
KENICKIE        [belches] How you doin', Zuk, huh? Nice! Golden combs!  
SANDY           Hi, Rizzo, how are you?  
RIZZO           Peachy keen, jelly bean.  
KENICKIE        Hey, you got a couple of quarters? We can split an Eskimo pie.  
RIZZO           My Dutch-treat days are over.  
KENICKIE        You plan on stayin' home a lot!  
SONNY           Hey, greetings, pals and gals!  
                  Hey, I got 23 cents. Anybody wanna chip in for a Dog-sled Delight?  
MARTY           I don't know where all my money goes.  
                  A dime here, 15 cents there.  
DOODY           Yeah, well another couple of months, Frenchy'll be able to take us all out. Huh?

A working girl with income.

MARTY Hey, that's right.

FRENCHY Well. You know, they don't pay you very much to start off with.

DOODY Yeah? Well, that's still more than we make. So, uh, ante up because I don't get my allowance until Friday.

KENICKIE What, you get an allowance?

DOODY When I'm a good boy, I do.

SONNY Hey, Viola, a Dog-sled Delight with 4 spoons.

KENICKIE And a Eskimo pie with a knife.

JAN Hiya, gang!

SONNY Hi, Jan.

DOODY Hi, Putz.

FRENCHY Hi, Jan.

VI Here y'are. Grab it and growl.

RIZZO I got so many hickeys, people'll think I'm a leper.

KENICKIE Hey, cheer up. Uh, a hickey from Kenickie's like a Hallmark card—  
When you care enough to send the very best.  
[chomps burger]

RIZZO You're a pig!

KENICKIE Uh. I love it when you talk dirty!

SANDY My parents want to invite you round for tea on Sunday. Do you wanna come?

DANNY I don't like tea.

SANDY You don't have to drink tea!

DANNY Well, I don't like parents.

PUTZIE Want some?

JAN Uh... mm-hm.

PUTZIE You sure are a cheap date. Oh, I-I didn't mean it the way it came out.

JAN I understand.

PUTZIE I always thought you were a very understanding person.

JAN I am.

PUTZIE And, I also think that there's more to you than just fat.

JAN Thanks.

PUTZIE You're welcome. You got a date for the dance-off?

JAN No.

PUTZIE Wanna go?

JAN Yeah!

MARTY Oh no, I'm gonna be a senior forever. I have to go study for that dumb algebra test tomorrow.

SONNY Hey, you're in luck, luscious. You've got an armed escort home.

MARTY It's not the arms I'm worried about, Sonny. It's the hands!

SONNY She loves me!

DOODY Hey, you comin', French?

FRENCHY Oh, I don't think s- I think I'd like to hang out a little bit longer.

DOODY Alright.

JAN Oh, I have been dieting all day long.  
My mom's apple pie is better than this stuff. You wanna piece?

PUTZIE Yeah, sure.

SONNY Hey, Putzie.

PUTZIE Yeah?

SONNY 15 minutes!

SANDY You know, Danny, I'm kinda worried about this dance-off.  
Maybe they dance differently than we do back home.

RIZZO Don't worry about it. Maybe we'll invent the kangaroo bop.

KENICKIE [sarcastically] Heh, heh, heh!

DANNY C'mon, let's get out of here, Sandy.

KENICKIE Hey, Zuk, see you later, O.K.

SANDY Bye, Frenchy.

FRENCHY See you, Sandy.

KENICKIE Oh, great! I get stuck with the check again.  
Give me money. O.K., what is it, huh? What's with you tonight?  
You've got the personality of a wet mop.

RIZZO Don't start with me!

KENICKIE Oh, sure, fine, O.K., Eureka. How about I finish with you, huh?

RIZZO Finish this! To you from me, Pinky Lee.  
 Sorry, French.

KENICKIE Rizzo! Hey, Rizzo! C'mon, I'm talking to you! Now!

VI No use crying over spilled milkshake.

FRENCHY Oh, I'll be O.K.

VI You know it's near closing time, don't you?

FRENCHY Do you mind if I stay around a little longer, Vi?

VI No, suit yourself.  
 Wow!

FRENCHY What?

VI Well, I hate to tell you this, but your hair looks like an Easter egg.

FRENCHY Oh, yeah. Well, I-I had a little trouble in tinting class.  
 In fact, I had a little trouble in all my classes.  
 Beauty school sure wasn't what I thought it was gonna be.

VI Oh, nothing ever is.

FRENCHY Vi... uh, I dropped out. What do you think of waitressing?

VI You're too young to know.

FRENCHY Hmm. Hey, maybe I could be a telephone operator.

VI Oh!

FRENCHY Nah, I don't think I would like to wear those little things over my ears.  
 God! I-if only I had a guardian angel to tell me what to do.  
 You know, like Debbie Reynolds had in Tammy. What do you think?

VI If you find him, give him my phone number.

TEEN ANGEL \*Your story's sad to tell\*  
 \*A teenage ne'er-do-well\*  
 \*Most mixed up non-delinquent on the block\*

\*Your future's so unclear now\*  
 \*What's left of your career now?\*

\*Can't even get a trade-in on your smock\*  
 (la, la, la, la)

(la)  
 (la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la, la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la, la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
 \*Beauty school dropout\*  
 \*No graduation day for you\*  
 \*Beauty school dropout\*  
 \*Missed your midterms and flunked shampoo\*  
 \*Well, at least you could have taken time to wash and clean your clothes up\*  
 \*After spendin' all that dough to have the doctor fix your nose up\*

\*Baby, get movin' (Better get movin')\*  
 \*Why keep your feeble hopes alive?\*

\*What are you provin'? (What are you provin')\*  
 \*You've got the dream but not the drive\*

\*If you go for your diploma you could join a steno pool (laa ...)\*  
 \*Turn in your teasin' comb and go back to high school (la, la, la, la, la)\*  
 (la, la, la, la)  
 (la, la, la, la, la, la, la)  
 \*Beauty school dropout (Beauty school dropout)\*  
 \*Hangin' around the corner store\*  
 \*Beauty school dropout (Beauty school dropout)\*  
 \*It's about time you knew the score\*

\*Well, they couldn't teach you anything, you think you're such a looker (ooh ...)\*

\*But no customer would go to you unless she was a hooker (ooh ...)\*

\*Baby, don't sweat it (Don't sweat it)\*

\*You're not cut out to hold a job (ooh, ooh, ooh)\*

\*Better forget it (Forget it)\*

\*Who wants their hair done by a slob? (ooh, ooh, ooh)\*

\*Now, your bangs are curled your lashes twirled but still the world is cruel (ooh ...)\*

\*Wipe off that angel face and go back to high school (ooh ...)\*

\*Baby, don't blow it\*

\*Don't put my good advice to shame\*

\*Baby, you know it\*

\*Even dear Abby'd say the same\*

\*Now, I've called the shot, get off the pot, I really gotta fly (aah ...)\*

\*Gotta be goin' to that malt shop in the sky\*

\*Beauty school dropout (Beauty school dropout)\*

\*Go back to high school\*

\*Beauty school dropout (Beauty school dropout)\*

\*Go back to high school\*

\*Beauty school dropout (Beauty school dropout)\*

\*Go back to high school (aah ...)\*

DOODY           Just lower your head, Kenickie.  
KENICKIE        What are you doing?  
SONNY           Work with me. C'mon, Kenickie, give him a break, huh?  
KENICKIE        I'll give him a break, alright.  
DOODY           No. We'll work on the brakes later.  
                  Move over, slick.  
SONNY           Hey, fruitcake, ya got it on backwards.  
DOODY           Uh-huh.  
PUTZIE          What kind of car did you swipe this from anyway?  
DOODY & SONNY   Your mother's.

[car horns]

T.V. CREW       Charlie, go get the other cable, huh.

T.V. CREW       There's a wrap set up at the service door for that camera.

[car horns]

MARTY           Rizz.

RIZZO           [gasps]

GIRL            Do you believe it? We're gonna be on nationwide television!

DANNY           Hey, um, you still gonna go to the dance?

KENICKIE        Man, I'm gonna have the hottest date there.

MARTY           Biggest thing that ever happened to Rydell High, and we don't have dates.

RIZZO           What about Rudy from the Capri Lounge?

MARTY           Get serious!

RIZZO           Just a suggestion.

MARTY           Well, I already called him.

RIZZO           Relax. I think our luck is changing.

MARTY           Do you know what you're doing?

RIZZO           What we're doing. Come on.

[radio: "Rock 'N' Roll Party Queen" – Louis St. Louis]

SONNY           Hey, Marty, you're looking good.

MARTY           [to Leo]

Uh, would you just excuse me one second?

SONNY You're feeling good, too, huh?  
MARTY Sonny, there he is! Look, that's Vince Fontaine!  
SONNY Yeah? I've seen better heads on a mug of beer.  
MARTY Would you grow up? He's the living end.  
SONNY Yeah, if you like older guys.

SANDY Danny, this is so exciting.  
DANNY Yeah, well you see, what you gotta do is, you make friends with the cameraman.  
SANDY You know the cameraman?  
DANNY Yeah, his name is Ted.

FRENCHY Doody, how do I look?  
DOODY Like a beautiful blonde pineapple.

JOHNNY CASINO That's good. That's good.  
MR. RUDIE You're late, fellas. Where you been, huh?

PUTZIE Boy, the gym never looked so good.  
JAN Yeah! Did you bring the provisions?

MR. RUDIE Alright, kids, I want a big circle here. A big circle.  
C'mon, boys and girls, we are going on the air very shortly [cheering], but first let's have some warm-up numbers with Johnny Casino and the Gamblers.  
[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Rock 'N' Roll is Here to Stay"]

MR. RUDIE What are their names?  
DOODY Fred and Ginger.  
MR. RUDIE Fred and Ginger.  
FRENCHY Doody! Go tell him the truth.

[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Those Magic Changes"]

SANDY I hope I don't get camera fright.  
DANNY Oh, don't worry about it.  
We're gonna be cool, alright?  
SANDY Yeah.  
DANNY Don't worry?  
SANDY Mm.  
DANNY Good. Come on, let's go.

PUTZIE Why don't you let me lead for a change?  
JAN I can't help it, I'm used to leadin'.  
PUTZIE O.K.

FRENCHY Doody, can't you turn me around or something?  
DOODY Don't talk, French. I'm trying to count.

DANNY \*... a melody, that's never the same... a melody, that's calling your name\*  
SANDY Did you ever think about singing professionally?  
DANNY \*please come back to me, please...\*  
KENICKIE Hey, Zuko, Zuk, Zuk, I want you to meet Cha Cha Di Gregorio.  
CHA CHA How ya doin', Zuko, baby?  
DANNY Alright.  
DOODY Who is she?  
CHA CHA They call me Cha Cha, 'cos I'm the best dancer at St. Bernadette's.  
FRENCHY With the worst reputation.  
DANNY Let's go, Sandy.  
SANDY Who's that girl?  
DANNY Uh, she's just a girl, a girl I know, that's all.

VINCE FONTAINE Hi. I'm Vince Fontaine.  
Hey, do your folks know I come into your room every night? Over KZAZ, that is.

I'm judging the dance contest.

MARTY I don't think I'm entered.

VINCE FONTAINE A knockout like you?  
What's your name?

MARTY Marty.

VINCE FONTAINE Marty what?

MARTY Maraschino, you know, like in cherry.

MR. LYNCH What are you doing?

SONNY Washing my hands.  
[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Tears on my Pillow"]

SANDY How do you know her?

DANNY Uh, she's just an old friend of the family's. That's all.

DOODY Aren't you glad to be back?

FRENCHY Oh, yeah. Besides, blondes do have more fun!

DOODY Ah!

FRENCHY Ha ha!

BLANCHE When I hear music, I just can't make my feet behave.

SONNY Thinks she's Tinkerbelle.

BLANCHE Hush, Sonny.

BLANCHE Shh shh shh! [cheering] Shh!  
The Rydell fight song! [music] [cheering]

PRINCIPAL McGEE When you are finished,...

VOICE IN CROWD We're finished!

PRINCIPAL McGEE you will be happy to know that I am not judging the dance contest. [cheering]  
I think we all owe a round of applause to Patty Simcox and Eugene Felsnick and committee for their beautiful decorations.

SONNY Let's hear it for the toilet paper! [cheering]

PRINCIPAL McGEE In a few moments, the entire nation will be watching Rydell High. God help us.  
And I want you all to be on your best behavior.

SONNY No heinie biting! [laughter]

PRINCIPAL McGEE And now, here he is, the Prince of the Platters, Mr. Vince Fontaine. [music]  
Mr. Vince Fontaine. [music]

VINCE FONTAINE Hi, kids! Hey, it's great being here at Rydell High. What's your name, sweetheart? [laughter]  
Ooh! Hiya, honey.

PRINCIPAL McGEE And now for the rules.

VOICE IN CROWD Up the rules!

COACH CALHOUN Game rule one, all couples must be boy-girl.

PUTZIE Aw, too bad, Eugene! [laughter]

COACH CALHOUN All right, all right, all right, come on.  
Game rule two, during the dance contest, if you're tapped on the shoulder, you must leave the floor immediately, or else.  
I mean it.

PRINCIPAL McGEE And rule three, anyone doing tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified. [boos]

RIZZO That leaves us out! [laughter & cheering]

COACH CALHOUN Can we keep it clean, please? Let's keep it clean.

MR. RUDIE 20 seconds.

COACH CALHOUN Oh! 20 seconds.

VINCE FONTAINE Thank you, fans and friends and odds and ends.  
And now, for you gals and guys, a few words to the wise.  
You Jims and Sals are my best pals.  
And to look your best for the big contest, just be yourselves and have a ball.  
That's what it's all about, after all.  
So, forget about the camera and think about the beat.  
We'll give the folks at home a real big treat.  
Don't worry about where the camera is, just keep on dancin', that's your biz.  
Hey, if I tap your shoulder, move to the side. Let the others finish the ride!

MR. RUDIE 10 seconds,

ALL 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!

MR. RUDIE On the air!

VINCE FONTAINE Hello. Welcome to National Bandstand, coming to you live from Rydell High School.  
This is the event you've all been waiting for, the National Dance-Off.  
And away we go with Johnny Casino and the Gamblers.  
[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Hound Dog"]

DOODY Look, there's the cameras!

VI [in Frosty Palace] Oh! That's Putzie and Jan.

WAITRESS Yeah!

MRS. MURDOCK Get back! Get back!

MR. RUDIE Don't wave at the cameras!

WAITRESS Oh, there's, there's Danny and Sandy. Oh, yeah!

VINCE FONTAINE Now to the event you've all been waiting for, the National Dance-Off. [cheering]  
Some lucky guy and gal is gonna go bopping home with some fantabulous prizes.  
But, don't feel bad if I bump you out, 'cos it doesn't matter if you win or lose.  
It's what you do with your dancing shoes.  
Hey, does everybody here know Marty?

VOICE IN CROWD Marty! I know her!

VOICE IN CROWD Yeah, Marty!

VINCE FONTAINE O.K., cats, throw your mittens around your kittens, and away we go!

PATTY SIMCOX That wasn't supposed to happen!

JOHNNY CASINO Let's go! Let's hand jive!  
[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Born to Hand Jive"]

KENICKIE [to Vince Fontaine]  
See the guy over there with the chick in the red?  
Throw 'em out.

DANNY [to Vince Fontaine]  
Hey, watch it, man! Get outta here!

JOHNNY CASINO Yes, move on, everybody!  
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go!  
Shake it, shake it, shake it!  
Shimmy, shimmy, shimmy!  
That a girl!  
\*oh, yeah, yeah, yeah\*  
Everybody...  
\*born to hand jive, baby... born to hand jive, baby\*  
Yeah, here we go.  
Hey, break it up. Break it up.  
What is that? Break it up.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!  
Come on, now. Shake it.  
Yeah! Twist it!  
Alright, get it.  
\*how low can you go? how low can you go? how low can you go? how low can you go?\*

BLANCHE Stop that, no, not here!  
Aaargh!

JOHNNY CASINO There you go! Come on now, hand jive! Hand jive!

DOODY (Go, Zuko! Go, go!)

JOHNNY CASINO Whoo! That's the stuff!  
Do it, baby! Do it! Whoo!  
That's the hand jive grand jive!  
Yeah, now let's bring it up now!  
Bring it on up! Higher! Higher! Higher! And higher!

\*now can you hand jive, baby? oh, can you Hand jive, baby?\*

\*oh, yeah... oh, yeah... oh, yeah, yeah... born to hand jive, oh, yeah\*

VINCE FONTAINE Oh, yeah!

ALL Yeah!

VINCE FONTAINE Now, let's meet them. Here they are, the new champs!

Come on. Come on up here.

What are your names, sweetie?

CHA CHA Cha Cha Di Gregorio and Danny Zuko!

VINCE FONTAINE Cha Cha and Danny, congratulations!

DOODY Come on, we're gonna do it now.

SONNY Where's Marty?

DOODY Don't worry, she's in good hands.

PUTZIE Whose? [Doody gives Putzie a dirty look]

Well, I didn't know!

VINCE FONTAINE Now let's see our champs in a spotlight dance.

[Johnny Casino & the Gamblers: "Blue Moon"]

[cheering]

DOODY Ready? 1, 2, 3, go!

JOHNNY CASINO \*Blue Moon\*

PRINCIPAL McGEE Did you see-- [laughter]

VI Ooh! Wonder who that is on the right!

PRINCIPAL McGEE We have pictures of you so-called mooners.

And, just because the pictures aren't of your faces, doesn't mean we can't identify you.

At this very moment, those pictures are on the way to Washington, where the FBI has experts in this type of identification.

If you turn yourselves in now, you may escape a federal charge.

[movie] [screams]

Never before has the screen...

DOODY Come on, boys, watch your heads.

PUTZIE Hey!

SONNY Putzie, move out! I feel like a meatball in here.

DOODY Whew!

KENICKIE O.K., let's go find the chicks.

PUTZIE Yeah!

FRENCHY Marty, Marty!

[movie] There's music and mirth all over the map as the boys...

JAN Hold my money. Don't let me go near the refreshment stand.

FRENCHY Alright. I'm not hungry...

JAN I'm not hungry.

DOODY Hey!

PUTZIE Hi!

JAN I'm not hungry.

DOODY Hey, what happened? How you doin'?

MARTY There's nobody here.

DANNY Oh, come on, Sandy, I told you on the phone that I was sorry.

SANDY I know that you did.

DANNY Well, you do believe me, don't you?

SANDY Well, yes, but I still think that you and Cha Cha went together.

DANNY We did not go together, Sandy. We just went together, that's all.

SANDY It's the same thing!

DANNY No. No. No.  
[movie] And watch them flip on the Las Vegas strip when the boys go crazy at the craps table.  
We got to warn you, the last plane to California...

SANDY Huh! Ow!  
DANNY Oh! Oh, S-, oh, Sandy, I'm sorry! I—  
Sandy, um... would you wear my ring?

SANDY Oh, Danny, I don't know what to say.  
DANNY Say yes.  
SANDY Yes! Oh!  
DANNY Oh!  
SANDY Oh, Danny, this, this means so much to me 'cos I know now that you respect me.

MARTY Hey, Rizz.  
GIRL Watch it!  
MARTY What is with you, tonight?  
RIZZO I feel like a defective typewriter.  
MARTY Huh?  
RIZZO I skipped a period.  
MARTY You think you're p.g.?  
RIZZO I don't know, big deal.  
MARTY Well, was it Kenickie?  
RIZZO Nah. You don't know the guy.  
MARTY Oh, hey, Rizz, look, look, Rizz. It's O.K.  
I caught Vince Fontaine trying to put aspirin in my Coke at the dance.  
RIZZO Hey, Marty, you ain't gonna tell nobody about this, right?  
MARTY Oh, sure, Rizz. Look, I'll take it to the grave, O.K.  
Coming through. Coming through. C'mon, lady with a baby.

SONNY Hey, Marty, what's up?  
MARTY [whispered] Rizz is pregnant.  
SONNY Hey, Rizzo got a bun in the oven.  
[whispers]

GUY IN CAR Hey, Rizzo's knocked-up.  
KENICKIE Rizzo, I hear you're knocked-up.  
RIZZO You do, huh?  
KENICKIE Yeah.  
RIZZO Boy, good news really travels fast.  
KENICKIE Why didn't you tell me about it?  
RIZZO What's it to you?  
KENICKIE I thought I might be able to do something.  
RIZZO You did enough!  
KENICKIE I don't run away from my mistakes.  
RIZZO Hey, don't worry about it, Kenickie. It was somebody else's mistake.  
KENICKIE Thanks a lot, kid.  
RIZZO Anytime.

[movie] Would she touch the body of this masquerading alien?  
DANNY Ah-choo!  
SANDY I hope you're not getting a cold.  
DANNY Oh, no, no. It's just probably a little drive-in dust, that's all.  
[movie] Was it true? Could space monsters mate with Earth women? See the startling answer in the shocker of  
them all.  
SANDY Danny!  
DANNY Sandy! Oh, Sandy.  
SANDY What are you doing? Get off!  
DANNY Oh, Sandy. Don't worry about it. Nobody's watching.  
SANDY Danny, get off me!  
DANNY Sandy, what's the matter with you? I-I thought I meant something to you.  
SANDY Meant something to you? You think I'm going to stay here with you in this, this sin wagon?  
You can take this piece of tin!  
DANNY Sandy, you just can't walk out on a drive-in!

DANNY \*Stranded at the drive-in\*

\*Branded a fool\*  
\*What will they say Monday at school?\*

\*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\*  
\*Oh, why, you left me, oh, Sandy\*

\*Oh, Sandy, baby, someday when high-yi 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\*

Sandy, my darling, you hurt me real bad  
You know it's true, but baby,  
You gotta believe me when I say, I'm helpless without you  
\*Love has flown, all alone\*  
\*I sit, I wonder why-yi-yi\*  
\*Oh, why, you left me, oh, Sandy\*

\*Sandy\*  
\*Sandy\*  
\*Why-yi-yi-yi\*  
\*Oh, Sandy\*

DANNY           Head it out. Come on, guys.  
DOODY           Alright. Move out, move out, move out.  
PUTZIE           [plays bugle fanfare]  
MRS. MURDOCK   Oh! Well, the crate shaped up. And, it's as hot as the parts on it.  
SONNY           Hey, we didn't steal all of it. Some of it was donated.  
KENICKIE        Hey, this baby's gonna knock 'em on their ears at Thunder Road!  
DOODY           Yeah, right! You could still change your mind.  
MRS. MURDOCK   The flag goes down in three hours.  
KENICKIE        And Greased Lightnin' strikes!  
PUTZIE           Hey, Miss Murdock, you comin'?  
MRS. MURDOCK   I don't expect my boys to let me down, and I won't let them down.  
DOODY           Alright!  
SONNY           Way to go, Murdock!  
DANNY           I wanna talk to you.  
KENICKIE        What's wrong?  
DANNY           Look, um, those guys at Thunder Road, they don't fool around. You know that, right?  
KENICKIE        What, y-you want me to plunk out?  
DANNY           No, I'm not saying plunking out. But, I'm-  
                  I'm just-- You know what I mean. I--  
KENICKIE        Hey, hey, Danny, uh... we've been friends a long time, r-right?  
DANNY           Yeah.  
KENICKIE        Well, you remember the, the drive-in the other night, we went, and, and the movie, and there was like  
the duel,  
                  and the guy's best friend went with him, and, and, and, like, uh, was his, like, his lieutenant, like a second,  
you know?  
DANNY           Yeah. So?  
KENICKIE        Well, uh... I thought that you could maybe be my second at Thunder Road.  
DANNY           What do you mean? You want, you want me to drive with you, or, or what?  
KENICKIE        No, I...  
DANNY           Oh, hey!  
KENICKIE        Hey! [Danny and Kenickie embrace]  
                  Uh, well, listen, I'll pick you up at 3, huh?.  
DANNY           Yeah, right.  
KENICKIE        Yeah.

Hey, open up the door. What are you standing around for?  
There's a spot over there. Get the can off the front of the car, you putz!

SANDY Oh, hello, Rizz. Are you going to Thunder Road?  
RIZZO Not a chance.  
SANDY I've got to go. I have to talk to Danny.  
RIZZO Unless you've got wheels and a motor, he won't know you're alive.  
SANDY Listen, Rizzo, I know that we haven't been the best of friends, but if there's anything I can do...  
RIZZO Oh, I can take care of myself, and anybody else who comes along.  
You think I don't know what people are saying about me?  
Hey. Thanks.  
PATTY SIMCOX That's the one I was telling you about.

RIZZO \*There are worse things I could do\*  
\*Than go with a boy or two\*  
\*Even though the neighborhood\*  
\*Thinks I'm trashy and no good\*  
\*I suppose it could be true\*  
\*But, there are worse things I could do\*  
  
\*I could flirt with all the guys\*  
\*Smile at them and bat my eyes\*  
\*Press against them when we dance\*  
\*Make them think they stand a chance\*  
\*Then refuse to see it through\*  
\*That's a thing I'd never do\*  
  
\*I could stay home every night\*  
\*Wait around for Mr. Right\*  
\*Take cold showers every day\*  
\*And throw my life away\*  
\*On a dream that won't come true\*  
  
\*I could hurt someone like me\*  
\*Out of spite or jealousy\*  
\*I don't steal and I don't lie\*  
\*But, I can feel and I can cry\*  
\*A fact I'll bet you never knew\*  
\*But, to cry in front of you\*  
\*That's the worst thing I could do\*

LEO So, you guys think you got a winner there, huh?  
KENICKIE That's right.  
LEO Yeah, well, it takes more than a coat of paint to make it at Thunder Road.  
KENICKIE Oh, yeah?  
LEO You guys ain't thinkin' about changing your mind, are you?  
KENICKIE No way!  
LEO Good, 'cos we're racing for pinks.  
DANNY Pinks?  
LEO Pinks, you punk! Pink slips! Ownership papers!  
DANNY Oh, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!  
KENICKIE Come on, come on!  
LEO Ohhhh....  
KENICKIE Now, don't you worry about it. I'll take care of it, alright?  
LEO Ha ha ha! Hey, get the dude, man! Ha ha ha ha ha!  
JAN What did she give him?  
MARTY A lock of hair - from her chest!  
JAN Poor Kenickie.  
MARTY See a penny, pick it up, all day long you'll have good luck!  
MARTY Gimme that!

MRS. MURDOCK If it were in any better condition, it would fly.

KENICKIE Yeah? Well, she's gonna.

MARTY Here, Kenickie. I brought you a little something for good luck.

KENICKIE Gee, thanks.

MARTY Oops!

KENICKIE Don't worry about it.

MARTY I'm sorry.

KENICKIE Don't worry.

MARTY I'm sorry.

KENICKIE I'll get it.

MARTY Oh!

DOODY You putz!

MARTY Oh!

DANNY Kenickie?

MARTY Oh, here, put this under his head.

SONNY Zuko, he's out cold.

DOODY What are we gonna do?

DANNY Kenickie, hey, talk to me, buddy, huh.

KENICKIE What?

DANNY You O.K.?

KENICKIE Yeah. Yeah, I'm O.K. I'm fine. Oh, God.

MRS. MURDOCK You can't drive.

KENICKIE Hey, no, really, I'm, I'm all right. I, I'm, I'm just seeing two of you, man!

DANNY Hey, hey, you want me to drive for you? Huh?

KENICKIE Yeah. Yeah.

DANNY Alright. C'mon, let's help him up.

SONNY Hey, Marty, gimme a hand.

PUTZIE I'm sorry.

KENICKIE It's O.K., Putz.

LEO Hey.  
The rules are there ain't no rules. It's to the second bridge and back. And the one who makes it here first wins.

MRS. MURDOCK Haul ass, kid.

LEO You ain't gonna see me for dust, Zuko.

[music: "Greased Lightnin'" instrumental]

KENICKIE Go, Danny!

FRENCHY Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!

CHA CHA Come on, baby!

LEO Yeah!

SCORPIONS Freaks!

FRENCHY Your mother!

KENICKIE Whoo!

[cheering]

DOODY Whoo!

PUTZIE Alright!

SONNY Hey, Danny, you were great!

DOODY & SONNY \*for he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow\*  
\*which nobody can deny\*

SANDY (\*Look at me, there has to be\*)  
(\*Something more than what they see\*)  
(\*Wholesome and pure, oh, so scared and unsure\*)  
(\*A poor man's Sandra Dee\*)

FRENCHY Sandy! Danny won! Isn't that great?

SANDY Yeah.

FRENCHY      What's the matter? Aren't you happy?  
SANDY        No, not really, Frenchy, but I think I know a way I could be. Could you help me?  
FRENCHY      Of course.  
SANDY        Can I come over to your place?  
FRENCHY      Sure. Come on.

SANDY        (\*Sandy, you must start anew\*)  
              (\*Don't you know what you must do?\*)  
              (\*Hold your head high, take a deep breath and sigh ...\*)

FRENCHY      Come on, Sandy!

SANDY        (\*Goodbye to Sandra Dee\*)

[chimes]

PRINCIPAL McGEE   Attention, seniors.

              Before the merriment of commencement commences, I hope that your years with us here at Rydell High have prepared you for the challenges you face.

              Who knows, among you there may be a future Eleanor Roosevelt, or a Rosemary Clooney.

              And among you young men, there may be a Joe DiMaggio, a President Eisenhower, or even a Vice President

Nixon.

              But always you will have the glorious memories of Rydell High.

              Rydell forever. Bon voyage.

              [chimes]

              Oh, Blanche, stop blubbering.

[music: "As I go Traveling Down Life's Highway..." instrumental]

              [cheering]

BLANCHE       How many?

MARTY         One.

              [ding]

DOODY         I don't believe it. I don't believe it. How can we flunk phys. ed.?

PUTZIE         Did I take phys. ed.?

MRS. MURDOCK   Step right up here. It's for a wonderful cause-- the teachers' retirement fund.

              Give 'em a pie in the puss.

DOODY         Coach Calhoun, how could you have flunked the T-birds?

COACH CALHOUN   Don't worry, you'll get your diplomas. All you have to do is come back to summer school.

PUTZIE         Summer school!

              Look up! [throws pie]

COACH CALHOUN   Now, see, if you'd have come to class, you wouldn't have missed it.

DOODY         Wise guy, huh?

PUTZIE         Yeah!

DOODY         Take that! [throws pie]

COACH CALHOUN   Why, you couldn't even pitch one inning.

              [Eugene hits Coach Calhoun with pie]

              What's your name? I want you.

EUGENE         It's Eugene.

COACH CALHOUN   You're a great pitcher.

EUGENE         Aw, thank you.

              [Doody pushes pie into Eugene's face]

KENICKIE        Rizzo! Hey, Rizzo! Get off of that thing in your condition!

RIZZO          Forget it, it was a false alarm.

KENICKIE        What?

RIZZO          I'm not pregnant!

KENICKIE        Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

              I'll make an honest woman of you.

RIZZO          Listen, fella, if this is a line, I ain't biting.

KENICKIE        That's a bona fide offer.

RIZZO          Well, it ain't moonlight and roses, but...

SONNY Hey, there's Zuko!  
 DOODY You got to be kidding man!  
 PUTZIE Well, well, well!  
 SONNY Hey, Danny!  
 DOODY Hey, hey, what is this, Halloween?  
 PUTZIE Where did you swipe this letterman's sweater, huh?  
 DANNY While you tools were out stealing hubcaps, I lettered in track. How do you like that?  
 DOODY I can't believe it. Danny Zuko turned jock?  
 DANNY That's right. I did.  
 SONNY What are you doing, deserting us?  
 DANNY Well, you guys can't follow a leader all your lives, can you?  
 Oh, c'mon, guys, you know you mean a lot to me, it's just that Sandy does, too.  
 And I-I'm gonna do anything I can to get her, that's all.

[wolf whistles]

DANNY Sandy!  
 SANDY Tell me about it, stud!

DANNY \*I got chills they're multiplyin'\*

\*And I'm losin' control\*

\*'Cos the power you're supplyin'\*

\*It's electrifyin' (it's electrifyin', electrifyin'... it's electrifyin')\*

SANDY \*You better shape up, 'cos I need a man\*

\*And my heart is set on you (and my heart is set on you)\*

\*You better shape up, you better understand\*

\*To my heart I must be true\*

DANNY \*Nothin' left, nothin' left for me to do\*

DANNY & SANDY \*You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh\*

\*The one I need (all I need) oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)\*

SANDY \*If you're filled with affection\*

\*You're too shy to convey\*

\*Meditate in my direction\*

\*Feel you're way\*

DANNY Wooww!

DANNY \*I better shape up, 'cos you need a man\*

SANDY \*I need a man\*

\*Who can keep me satisfied (who can keep me satisfied)\*

DANNY \*I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove\*

SANDY \*You better prove\*

\*That my faith is justified\*

DANNY \*Are you sure? 'Cos...\*

SANDY \*Yes...\*

DANNY & SANDY \*I'm sure down deep inside\*

\*You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh\*

\*The one I need (all I need) oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)\*

\*You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh\*

\*The one I need (all I need) oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)\*

\*You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*

\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh\*  
\*The one I need (all I need) oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)\*

\*You're the one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*  
\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh, honey\*  
\*The one that I want (you are the one I want) ooh, ooh, ooh\*  
\*The one I need (all I need) oh, yes, indeed (yes, indeed)\*

\*(You're the one that I want)\*  
[ding]

FRENCHY Hey, everybody! Rizzo and Kenickie made up!  
DOODY Alright!  
FRENCHY Oh, look! Oh, the gang's together!  
MARTY But, what are we gonna do after graduation?  
JAN Yeah. Maybe we'll never see each other again.  
DANNY Nah, that'll never happen.  
SONNY How do you know?  
DANNY What do you mean, how do I know?

[ding]

DANNY a womp bom a looma...  
DANNY, SANDY, PUTZIE, JAN, DOODY, FRENCHY, SONNY & MARTY  
a womp bam boom!

DANNY & SANDY \*We go together like ramma lamma lamma ka dingity ding de dong\*  
\*Remembered forever as shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippidy boom de boom\*  
+ RIZZO & KENICKIE \*Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop that's the way it should be\*  
\*Wa-ooh, yeah!\*

+ PUTZIE & JAN \*We're one of a kind like dip da dip da dip do wop de dooby doo\*  
+ SONNY & MARTY \*Our names are signed a boogy boogy boogy boogy shooby shoo wap shoo-bop\*  
+ DOODY & FRENCHY \*Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop we'll always be like one\*  
\*Wa-wa-wa-one!\*

ALL (DOODY) \*When we go out at night (ah, ha)\*  
\*And stars are shining bright (ah, ha)\*  
\*Up in the skies above\*  
\*Or at the high school dance\*  
\*Where you can find romance\*  
\*Maybe it might be lo-, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, -ove\*

\*Ramma lamma lamma ka dingity ding de dong\*  
\*Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom\*  
\*Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop\*  
\*Dip da dip da dip do wop de dooby doo\*  
\*Boogy boogy boogy boogy shooby shoo wap shoo-bop\*  
\*Sha na na na na na na na yippity dip da do\*  
\*Ramma lamma lamma ka dingity ding de dong\*  
\*Shoo-bop sha wadda wadda yippity boom de boom\*  
\*Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop\*  
\*Dip da dip da dip do wop de dooby doo\*  
\*Boogy boogy boogy boogy shooby shoo wap shoo-bop\*  
\*Sha na na na na na na na yippity dip da do\*  
\*A womp bom a looma a womp bam boom\*

\*We're for each other like a womp bom a looma a womp bam boom\*  
\*Just like my brother is sha na na na na na na na yippity dip da do\*  
\*Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop we'll always be together\*  
\*Wa-ooh, yeah!\*

\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*

\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)\*  
\*We'll always be together (Chang chang changity chang shoo-bop)...\*

["GREASE (Reprise)" – Frankie Valli]

\*I saw my problems and I see the light\*  
\*We got a loving thing, we gotta feed it right\*  
\*There ain't no danger we can go too far\*  
\*We start believing now that we can be who we are\*  
\*Grease is the word\*

\*They think our love is just a growing pain\*  
\*Why don't they understand, it's just a crying shame\*  
\*Their lips are lying only real is real\*  
\*We start to find right now we got to be what we feel\*

\*Grease is the word (Grease is the word, is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*We take the pressure and we throw away\*  
\*Conventionality belongs to yesterday\*  
\*There is a chance that we can make it so far\*  
\*We start believing now that we can be who we are\*

\*Grease is the word (Grease is the word, is the word, that you heard)\*  
\*It's got groove, it's got meaning\*  
\*Grease is the time is the place is the motion\*  
\*Now, Grease is the way we are feeling\*

\*This is a life of illusion\*  
\*Wrapped up in troubles (trouble), laced with confusion\*  
\*What are we doing here?\*

\*Grease is the word\*  
\*Is the word...\*