

EUGENE. Well, Sandy, I think I have all the leaves I want.
Uh...why don't I wait for you with dad in the station wagon.

(DANNY looking at EUGENE outlines a square with jerking head movement. EUGENE exits. As DANNY walks away, SONNY crosses to SANDY.)

SONNY. Hi ya, Sandy. What's shakin'? How 'bout a beer?

SANDY. *(giving DANNY a look)* No, thanks, I can't stay.

DANNY. Oh, yeah? Then whattaya doin' hangin' around?

(DANNY casually puts his hand on MARTY's shoulder and MARTY looks at him, bewildered.)

SANDY. I just came out to collect some leaves for Biology.

SONNY. Oh, yeah? There's some really neat yellow ones over by the drainage canal. C'mon, I'll show ya'!

(SONNY grabs SANDY and goes offstage.)

KENICKIE. *(shouting)* Those ain't leaves. They're used balloons.

DOODY. Hey, Danny...ain't you gonna follow 'em?

DANNY. Why should I? She don't mean nothin' to me.

RIZZO. *(to DANNY)* Sure, Zuko, every day now! Ya mean you ain't told 'em?

KENICKIE. Told us what?

RIZZO. Oh, nothin'. Right, Zuko?

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

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

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

DANNY. Hey, cool it, huh?

RIZZO. Yeah, Kenickie, if you don't shut up you're gonna get a knuckle sandwich.

KENICKIE. Ohh, I'm really worried, scab!

RIZZO. Okay, you bastard!

(She pushes him off bench and they fight on ground.)

ROGER & DOODY. Fight! Fight! Yaaayy! *(etc.)*

DANNY. *(separating them)* Come on, cut it out!

(RIZZO and KENICKIE stop fighting and glare at each other.)

What a couple of fruitcakes!

RIZZO. Well, he started it.

KENICKIE. God, what a yo-yo! Make one little joke and she goes tutti-frutti *(KENICKIE sulks over to garbage can.)*

DOODY. Jeez, nice couple.

(There is an uncomfortable pause onstage as the kids hear VINCE FONTAINE on radio.)

VINCE'S VOICE. ...'cause tomorrow night yours truly, the main-brain, Vince Fontaine, will be emceeing the big dance bash out at Rydell High School – in the boys' gym, and along with me will be Mr. T.N.T. himself, Johnny Casino and the Gamblers. So, make it a point to stop by the joint, Rydell High, 7:30 tomorrow night.

RIZZO. Hey, Danny, you goin' to the dance tomorrow night?

DANNY. I don't think so.

RIZZO. Awww, you're all broke up over little Gidget!

DANNY. Who?

RIZZO. Ahh, c'mon, Zuko, why don'tcha take me to the dance – I can pull that Sandra Dee crap, too. Right, you guys?

(ROGER and DOODY do MGM lion. RIZZO sings.)

[MUSIC NO. 9: LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE]

RIZZO.

LOOK AT ME, I'M SANDRA DEE

LOUSY WITH VIRGINITY

WON'T GO TO BED TILL 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