

JAN

(After a pause.)

How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER

Why should I?

JAN

Well, that name they call you. Rump!

ROGER

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

JAN

Whattaya mean?

ROGER

I'm king of the mooners.

JAN

The what?

ROGER

I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN

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

ROGER

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

JAN

Too much! I wish I'd been there.

(Quickly.)

I mean... y'know what I mean.

ROGER

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

JAN

(Seriously.)

You do?