

PINK LADIES shove SANDY toward DANNY.

SANDY

(Surprised and nervous.)

Hello, Danny.

DANNY

(Uptight.)

Oh, hi. How are ya'?

SANDY

Fine.

DANNY

Oh yeah... I... uh... thought you were goin' to Immaculata.

SANDY

I changed my plans.

DANNY

Yeah! Well, that's cool. I'll see ya' around. Let's go, you guys.

Pushes GUYS out.

DOODY

Where do you know her from, Danny?

DANNY

Huh? Oh, just an old friend of my family's.

SONNY

(To DANNY.)

She's pretty sharp. I think she's got eyes for me, didja notice?

DANNY gives SONNY "a look," pulls him off. ALL GUYS exit.

SCENE 6 – SCHOOLYARD

SCENE: SANDY runs on with Pom Poms, dressed in a green baggy gym suit. She does a Rydell cheer.

SANDY

DO A SPLIT, GIVE A YELL
THROW A FIT FOR OLD RYDELL
WAY TO GO, GREEN AND BROWN
TURN THE FOE UPSIDE DOWN.

SANDY does awkward split. DANNY enters.

DANNY

Hiya, Sandy.

(SANDY gives him a look and turns her head so that DANNY sees the Band-Aid on her ear.)

Hey, what happened to your ear?

SANDY

Huh?

(She covers her ear with her hand, answers coldly.)

Oh, nothing. Just an accident.

DANNY

Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya' tell I was glad to see ya'?

SANDY

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

DANNY

Are you kidding? Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see ya' talkin' to a chick and right away they think she puts... well, you know what I mean.

SANDY

I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girl friend or something.

DANNY

Are you kiddin'?! Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you.

(SANDY blushes.)

Hey, tell ya' what. We're throwin' a party in the park tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How'dja like to make it on down there with me?

SANDY

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

DANNY

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

SANDY

All right, Danny, as long as you're with me. Let's not let anyone come between us again, okay?

PATTY

(Rushing onstage with two batons and wearing cheerleader outfit.)

HIHIHIHIHI, Danny! Oh, don't let me interrupt.

(Gives SANDY baton.)

Here, why don't you twirl this for awhile.

(Taking DANNY aside.)

I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute.

(To SANDY.)

He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY

Isn't he, though!

(Out of corner of mouth, to DANNY.)

What were you doing at her house?

DANNY

Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY

Come on, Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY

Yeah, let's! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute letterman.

DANNY

Oh, that's why you're wearing that thing—gettin' ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks?

SANDY

Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny.

DANNY

What? Of that bunch ah meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Ha! Ha!

SANDY

Just because they can do something you can't do?

DANNY

Yeah, sure, right.

SANDY

Okay, what have *you* ever done?

DANNY

(To PATTY, twirling baton.)

Stop that!

(Thinking a moment.)

DANNY (CONT'D)

I won a Hully-Gully contest at the “Teen-Talent” record hop.

SANDY

Aaahh, you don’t even know what I’m talking about.

DANNY

Whattaya mean, look, I could run circles around those jerks.

SANDY

But you’d rather spend your time copying other people’s homework.

DANNY

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

PATTY

Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team’s having tryouts tomorrow.

DANNY

(Panic.)

Huh? Okay, I’ll be there.

SANDY

Big talk.

DANNY

You think so, huh. Hey, Patty, when’dja say those tryouts were?

PATTY

Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

DANNY

Good, I’ll be there. You’re gonna come watch me, aren’t you?

PATTY

Oooohh, I can’t wait!

DANNY

Solid. I’ll see ya’ there, sexy.

DANNY exits.

PATTY

Toodles!

(Elated, turns to SANDY.)

Oooohh, I’m so excited, aren’t you?

SANDY

Come on, let’s practice.

Guys start to leave. Marty, Frenchy, Rizzo and Jan in Pink Ladies jackets enter silently, gesturing the guys to “be cool” as they take up defiant positions. Sandy enters, now a Greaser’s “Dream Girl.” A wild new hairstyle, skintight slacks, gold hoop earrings. Yet, she actually looks prettier and more alive than she ever has.

RIZZO

(Aside to Sandy)

Remember, play it cool.

Danny turns and sees Sandy.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy! Wow, what a total! Wick-ed!

SANDY

(Tough and cool.)

What’s it to ya’, Zuko?

DANNY

Hey, we was just goin’ to check out “The Mouseketeers.” How would you like to come along?

PATTY

Danny, what’s gotten into you? You couldn’t possibly be interested in that...that floozy.

Sandy looks to Rizzo for her next move. Then she strolls over to Patty, studies her calmly, and punches her in the eye. Patty falls.

PATTY

Oh, my God, I’m going to have a black eye!

Patty bawls.

FRENCHY

(Opening purse.)

Don’t sweat it. I’ll fix it up. I just got a job demonstrating this new miracle make-up Angel Face.

DANNY

Hey, Sandy, you’re somethin’ else!

SANDY

Oh, so ya’ noticed, huh? Tell me about it, stud.