

SCENE 4 – PAJAMA PARTY

SCENE: A pajama party in MARTY'S bedroom. MARTY, FRENCHY, JAN and RIZZO are in pastel baby doll pajamas, SANDY in a quilted robe buttoned all the way up to the neck. The WAXX jingle for the VINCE FONTAINE Show is playing on the radio.

Radio fades. FRENCHY is looking at a fan magazine that has a big picture of Fabian on the cover.

FRENCHY

Hey, it says here that Fabian is in love with some Swedish movie star and might be gettin' married.

JAN

Oh, no!

MARTY

Who cares, as long as they don't get their hooks into "Kookie."

RIZZO

Hey, Frenchy, throw me a ciggie-butt, will ya'?

FRENCHY throws RIZZO a cigarette.

MARTY

Me too, while ya' got the pack out.

FRENCHY

Ya' want one, Sandy?

SANDY

Oh, no thanks. I don't smoke.

FRENCHY

Ya' don't? Didja ever try it?

SANDY

Well, no, but...

RIZZO

Go on, try it. It ain't gonna kill ya'. Give her a Hit Parade!

(FRENCHY throws SANDY a Hit Parade.)

RIZZO (CONT'D)

Now, when she holds up the match, suck in on it.

(FRENCHY lights the cigarette, SANDY inhales and starts coughing violently.)

Oh, I shoulda told ya', don't inhale if you're not used to it.

MARTY

That's okay. You'll get better at it.

FRENCHY

Yeah, then I'll show ya' how to French inhale. That's really cool. Watch.

She demonstrates French inhaling.

JAN

Phtyyaaagghh! That's the ugliest thing I ever saw!

FRENCHY

Nah, the guys really go for it. That's how I got my nickname, Frenchy.

RIZZO

Sure it is. Jeez, you guys, I almost forgot!

(She removes ½ gallon of wine from her overnight bag.)

A little Sneaky Pete to get the party goin'.

JAN

Italian Swiss Colony. Wow, it's imported!

RIZZO passes bottle to MARTY.

FRENCHY

Hey, we need some glasses.

RIZZO

Just drink it out of the bottle, we ain't got cooties.

MARTY

It's kind of sweet. I think I like Thunderbird better.

RIZZO

Okay, Princess Grace.

Takes bottle away from MARTY.

MARTY

(Grabbing bottle back.)

I didn't say I didn't want any, it just don't taste very strong, that's all.

MARTY passes bottle to SANDY, who quickly passes it to JAN.

JAN

Hey, I brought some Twinkies, anybody want one?

MARTY

Twinkies and wine? That's real class, Jan.

JAN

(Pointing to label on bottle.)

It says right here, it's a dessert wine!

Passes wine to FRENCHY.

RIZZO

Hey, Sandy didn't get any wine.

Hands bottle to SANDY

SANDY

Oh, that's okay. I don't mind.

RIZZO

Hey, I'll bet you never had a drink before, either...

SANDY

Sure I did. I had some champagne at my cousin's wedding once.

RIZZO

Oh, Ring-a-ding-ding.

(Hands her wine. SANDY sips wine cautiously.)

Hey, no! Ya' gotta chug it. Like this!

(RIZZO takes a big slug from the bottle.)

Otherwise you swallow air bubbles and that's what makes you throw up.

JAN

I never knew that.

MARTY

Sure, Rudy from the Capri Lounge told me the same thing.

SANDY takes a slug from the bottle and holds it in her mouth trying to swallow it.

JAN

Hey, Sandy, you ever wear earrings? I think they'd keep your face from lookin' so skinny.

MARTY

Hey! Yeah! I got some big round ones made out of real mink. They'd look great on you.