

Roger / Jan

*(Other guys laugh at remark, all giving ROGER calls of "Rump-Rump?" )*

**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 showm' 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?

*(ROGER answers her by singing.)*

**[MUSIC NO. 8: MOONING]**

**ROGER.**

I SPEND MY DAYS JUST MOONING  
SO SAD AND BLUE  
I SPEND MY NIGHTS JUST MOONING  
ALL OVER YOU.

**JAN.**

ALL OVER WHO?

**ROGER.**

OH, I'M SO FULL OF LOVE *(JAN oohs underneath.)*  
AS ANY FOOL CAN SEE  
'CAUSE ANGELS UP ABOVE  
HAVE HUNG A MOON ON ME.