

*ChaCha/
Eugene*

are drinking and smoking in corner. CHA-CHA is dancing around EUGENE at bench.)

DOODY. (*pointing to CHA-CHA*) Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

SONNY. Where?

DOODY. The one pickin' her nose over there.

SONNY. That's the baby.

ROGER. Jesus, is she a gorilla!

SONNY. I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

(The guys crack up.)

CHA-CHA. (*standing near EUGENE*) Hey, did you come here to dance or didn't ya?

EUGENE. Of course, but I never learned how to do this dance.

CHA-CHA. Ahh, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach "ballroom" at the CYO.

(She grabs EUGENE in dance position.)

Now, one-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha-very-good-cha-cha-cha-keep-it-up-cha-cha-cha...

EUGENE. You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA. Thanks, ya can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

(CHA-CHA grabs EUGENE in a bear-hug. Music ends, and kids applaud.)

JOHNNY CASINO. Thank you. This is Johnny Casino telling you when you hear the tone it will be exactly one minute to "Hand-Jive" time!

(Excited murmurs and scrambling for partners takes place on the dance floor as the band's guitarist makes a "twang" sound on his "E" string.)

EUGENE. (*to CHA-CHA*) Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

CHA-CHA. Hey, wait a minute...don'tcha want my phone number or somethin'?

~~Start~~

EUGENE. *(over by PATTY)* Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

PATTY. That's right. I almost forgot.

(She looks longingly toward DANNY as EUGENE pulls her away.)

DANNY. *(walking over to RIZZO and KENICKIE)* Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

RIZZO. Don't strain yourself... I'm dancin' with Kenickie.

KENICKIE. That's alright, Zuko, you can have my date. *(He yells.)* Hey, Charlene! Come 'ere.

CHA-CHA. *(walking over)* Yeah, whattaya want?

KENICKIE. How'dja like to dance this next one with Danny Zuko?

CHA-CHA. The big rod of the Burger Palace Boys? I didn't even know he saw me here.

DANNY. *(giving CHA-CHA a dismayed look)* I didn't.

(CHA-CHA looks around in ecstasy.)

JOHNNY. Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one...

(drum roll)

...the Hand-Jive Dance Contest.

(The kids cheer.)

Let's get things under way by bringing up our own Miss Lynch.

[MUSIC NO. 12C: ENTER MISS LYNCH]

(The kids react. Guitar player in band plays a few chords of "Rydell fight song" as MISS LYNCH comes up to the mike.)

MISS LYNCH. Thank you, Clarence.

(All the kids break up. JOHNNY CASINO gives kids "the finger.")

Whenever you're finished.

(Noise subsides a little.)

~~step 1~~