

Rizzo/
Kenickie

KENICKIE.

FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'!

GUYS.

LIGHTNIN', LIGHTNIN' LIGHTNIN'

(As song ends, **RIZZO** enters.)

RIZZO. What is that thing?

KENICKIE. Hey, what took you so long?

RIZZO. Never mind what took me so long. Is that your new custom convert?

KENICKIE. This is it! Ain't it cool?

RIZZO. Yeah, it's about as cool as a Good Humor truck.

KENICKIE. Okay, Rizzo, if that's how you feel, why don'tcha go back to the pajama party? Plenty of chicks would get down on their knees to ride around in this little number.

RIZZO. Sure they would! Out! What do ya think this is, a gang bang?

(**RIZZO** opens the passenger door, shoving **GUYS** out.)

Hey, Danny! I just left your girlfriend at Marty's house, flashin' all over the place.

DANNY. Whattaya talkin' about?

RIZZO. Sandy Dumbrowski! Y'know...Sandra Dee.

KENICKIE. Be cool, you guys.

(**RIZZO** immediately starts crawling all over **KENICKIE**.)

DANNY. Hey, you better tell that to Rizzo I -

(siren sounds)

KENICKIE. The fuzz! Hey, you guys better get ridda those hubcaps.

DANNY. Whattaya mean, man? They're yours!

(**GUYS** throw hubcaps on car hood.)

KENICKIE. Oh no, they're not. I stole 'em.

start

stop