

Jan / Roger

6/12/07

I-7

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FRENCHY

I happen to know she wears falsies.

SONNY

Yeah well - you out ta know, Foam-Domes.

MARTY

(Wearing extra-large college letterman sweater and modeling for DANNY)

Hey, Danny, how would I look as a college girl?

DANNY

Boola-boola...

MARTY

Hey, watch it! It belongs to this big jock at Holy Contrition.

DANNY

Wait'll ya see me wearin' one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

(Several heads turn to look at him. Ad libs of: What? Zuko, No!)

MARTY

Are you serious?

ROGER

With those bird legs?

DANNY

Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.

(Kids laugh at remark, giving ROGER calls of "Rump...Rump")

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JAN

How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER

Why should I?

JAN

Well, that name they call you...Rump!

ROGER

Well, it's just a nickname. It's sorta like a title.

JAN

Whattaya mean?

ROGER

I'm the King of the Mooners.

JAN
The what?

ROGER
I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN
You mean showin' 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
You do?

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

OH, I'M SO FULL OF LOVE
AS ANY FOOL CAN SEE
'CAUSE ANGELS UP ABOVE
HAVE HUNG A MOON ON ME
WHY MUST I GO-O-O WOOSH
ON MOONING

SO ALL ALONE
THERE WOULD BE NO
MORE MOONING
IF YOU WOULD CALL ME

JAN
ALL OVER WHO-OO?
OOH...
AHH...
WHY MUST YOU GO-O-WOO
ON MOONING
SO ALL ALONE
THERE WOULD BE NO
MORE MOONING
UP ON THE PHONE