

Miss Lynch  
Cha-cha  
Vince

II-1

56

CHA-CHA

Thanks, you can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

EUGENE

Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

*(EUGENE starts to go)*

CHA-CHA

Hey, wait a minute, don't you want my phone number... or somethin'?

EUGENE

Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

PATTY

That's right. I almost forgot.

DANNY

Hey, Rizzo. I'm ready to dance with you now.

RIZZO

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

KENICKIE

That's ok, Zuko, you can dance with my date. *(Yells)* Hey, Charlene! Come here!

CHA-CHA

Yeah, whattaya want?

KENICKIE

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

CHA-CHA

The big rod of the mighty T-Birds? I didn't even know he saw me here.

DANNY

I didn't.

VINCE FONTAINE

Okay, alligators, here it is. The big one... the Hand-Jive Dance contest. Let's get things under way by bringing up your very own Miss Lynch.

*(Kids mock Rydell Fight Song)*

MISS LYNCH

Whenever you're finished... Before we begin, I'd like to welcome you all to "Moonlight in the Tropics". *(Crowd reacts)* And I think we all owe a big round of applause to Patty Simcox and her committee for the wonderful decorations. *(Group reacts)*

CHA-CHA

They shoulda got real coconuts!

MISS LYNCH

Now I'm sure you'll be glad to know that I'm not judging the dance contest. (*Kids cheer, as she looks around*) All right, all right. I'd like to present Mr. Vince Fontaine...Mr. Fontaine?

VINCE FONTAINE

(*Necking with MARTY*)

Comin' right up!

MISS LYNCH

As most of you know, Mr. Fontaine is an announcer for radio station WAXX. (*VINCE whispers in her ear*) ...uh... "Dig the scene on big fifteen." Now for the rules! One: All couples must be boy-girl.

ROGER

Too bad, Eugene!

(*ALL laugh*)

MISS LYNCH

Two: Anyone using tasteless or vulgar movements will be disqualified.

RIZZO

That let's us out!

MISS LYNCH

Three: If Mr. Fontaine taps you on the shoulder, you must clear the dance floor immediately.

VINCE FONTAINE

These kids are sure lucky to have you for a teacher, Miss Lynch. Isn't she terrific, kids? Only one thing I wanna say, in all sincerity, is enjoy yourselves, have a ball 'cause like we always say at "BIG FIFTEEN" where the jocks hang out - "if you're having fun, you're number one!" And some lucky guy and gal are gonna go poppin' home with a stack of terrific prizes. But don't feel bad if we bump yuzz out, 'cause it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what you do with those dancing shoes. So okay, cats, throw your mittens around your kittens... and AWAY WE GO.

BEFORE I WAS BORN LATE ONE NIGHT  
 MY PAPA SAID EV'RYTHING'S ALL RIGHT  
 THE DOCTOR LAUGHED WHEN MA LAY DOWN  
 WITH HER STOMACH BOUNCIN' ALL AROUND  
 'CAUSE A BE-BOP STORK WAS 'BOUT TO ARRIVE  
 AND MAMA GAVE BIRTH TO THE HAND JIVE