

KENICKIE

GREASE

13

1

~~DOODY. Sure. She does it every year on the first day of school.~~

~~(KENICKIE enters.)~~

~~KENICKIE. Hey, where ya at?~~

~~ROGER. Hey, Kenickie. What's happenin'?~~

DOODY. Hey, Kenickie, whatcha got in the bag? I'll trade ya half a sardine.

KENICKIE. Get outta here with that dog food. I ain't messin' up my stomach with none of that crap. (KENICKIE pulls a pack of Hostess Sno-Balls out of the bag and starts unwrapping it.)

ROGER. Hey, Knicks, where were ya all summer?

KENICKIE. What are you, the F.B.I.?

ROGER. I was just askin'.

KENICKIE. I was workin'. Which is more than either of you two skids can say.

ROGER. Workin'! Yeah? Where?

KENICKIE. Luggin' boxes at Bargain City.

ROGER. Nice job!

KENICKIE. Hey, cramat! I'm savin' up to get me some wheels. That's the only reason I took the job.

ROGER. You gettin' a car, Kenick?

DOODY. Hey, cool! What kind?

KENICKIE. I don't know what kind yet, moron. But I got a name all picked out. "Greased Lightning"!

ROGER. (putting him on) Oh, nifty!

DOODY. Yeah. Maybe you oughtta get a hamster instead.

(DOODY and ROGER laugh.)

KENICKIE. Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end.

~~ROGER. Will we ever!~~

~~(SONNY enters, with wraparound sunglasses. As he enters, he pulls a class schedule out of his pocket.)~~

~~KENICKIE. Hey, whattaya say, Sonny?~~

START

END

KENICKIE 2

38

GREASE

~~KENICKIE.~~

~~FOR GREASED LIGHTNIN'~~

~~GUYS~~

~~LIGHTNIN', LIGHTNIN', LIGHTNIN'~~

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

START

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.

END

KENICKIE

REHEARSAL PIANO / CONDUCTOR

~ 67 ~

Grease

61

GREASED LIGHTNIN'

START KENICKIE:

(♩ = 162)

DANNY: THE ONE "THE ONLY" "GREASED LIGHTNIN'!"

KENICKIE: I'LL HAVE ME

1

OV-ER HEAD LIFT-ERS AND FOUR BAR-REL QUADS, ON, YEAH... A

BOYS:

WOOH OOH OOH OOH... OOH OOH OOH...

E7(-10)

5

FUEL IN-JECTION CUT OFF AND CROTTIE PLAT-ED RODS, ON, YEAH... WITH A

WOOH OOH OOH OOH... OOH OOH OOH...

A7 E

9

FOUR SPEED ON THE FLOOR THEY'LL BE WAIT-IN AT THE DOOR, YA KNOW THAT AIN'T NO SHIT, I'LL BE

B A B

12

GET-TIN' LOTS OF TIT IN GREASED LIGHT-NIN'

GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO GO

A E(-10) f (Horns) p sf

15

GO GREASED LIGHT-NIN' YOU'RE BURN-IN' UP THE QUART-ER MILE

E (Horns) f

GO GREASED LIGHT-NIN' GO

16) 19 20

GO GREASED LIGHT-NIN' YOU'RE COAST-IN UP THE HEAT-LAP TRAILS...

GREASED LIGHT-NIN' GO

(horn's) A

21) 12 13

YOU ARE SW- PREME THE CHICKS'LL

GREASED LIGHT-NIN' GO GREASED LIGHT-NIN' UH - HUH!

E B

24) 15 16

CREAM FOR GREASED LIGHT-NIN' I'LL HAVE ME

UH - HUH! GO! GO! GO! GO GO GO GO GO

A E B

30

REAL ORA-DOON WA-DOON, GREASED LIGHT-NIN'

GREASED LIGHT-NIN'

withns ↓

A

E/D

40

END

41

(DANCE) EJECTOR

(DANCE)

C/Bb

Db/G

42

43

44

45

46

F/G

Bb sus4

Bb7

hns

V.S. ↗