

MARTY

GREASE

31

~~FRENCHY. Hey, Marty, Sandy's sick. She's heavin' all over the place!~~

~~JAN: 'Dja do her ears already?~~

~~FRENCHY. Nah. I only did one. As soon as she saw the blood she went BLEUGH!~~

~~RIZZO. God! What a Party Poop!~~

~~(MARTY pulls out a gaudy kimono. She makes a big show of putting it on.)~~

~~MARTY. Jeez, it's gettin' kinda chilly. I think I'll put my robe on.~~

JAN. Hey, Marty, where'dja get that thing?

MARTY. Oh, you like it? It's from Japan.

RIZZO. Yeah, everything's made in Japan these days.

MARTY. No, this guy I know sent it to me.

FRENCHY. No kiddin'!

JAN. You goin' with a Jap?

MARTY. He ain't a Jap, stupid. He's a Marine. And, a real doll, too.

FRENCHY. Oh, wow! Hey, Marty, can he get me one of those things?

JAN. You never told us you knew any Marines.

RIZZO. How long you known this guy?

MARTY. Oh...just a couple of months. I met him on a blind date at the roller rink...and the next thing I know, he joins up. Anyway, right off the bat he starts sendin' me things - and then today I got this kimono. *(trying to be cool)* Oh yeah, look what else! *(MARTY takes a ring out of cleavage.)*

FRENCHY. Oh, neat!

MARTY. It's just a tiny bit too big. So I gotta get some angora for it.

FRENCHY. Jeez! Engaged to a Marine!

RIZZO. *(sarcastically)* Endsville.

JAN. What's this guy look like, Marty?

FRENCHY. You got a picture?

START

MARTY. Yeah, but it's not too good. He ain't in uniform.
(MARTY takes her wallet out of the dresser. It's one of those fat bulging ones with rubber bands around it. She swings wallet and accordion picture folder drops to floor.) Oh, here it is... next to Paul Anka.

JAN. How come it's ripped in half?

MARTY. Oh, his old girl friend was in the picture.

JAN. What's this guy's name, anyway?

MARTY. Oh! It's Freddy. Freddy Strulka.

JAN. He a Polack?

MARTY. Naah, I think he's Irish.

FRENCHY. Do you write him a lot, Marty?

MARTY. Pretty much. Every time I get a present.

JAN. Whattaya say to a guy in a letter, anyway?

(MARTY and GIRLS suddenly become a rock'n' roll singing quartet.)

[MUSIC NO. 5: FREDDY, MY LOVE]

MARTY. *(Sings)*

FREDDY, MY LOVE, I MISS YOU MORE THAN WORDS CAN SAY

(GIRLS sing back-up throughout.)

FREDDY, MY LOVE, PLEASE KEEP IN TOUCH WHILE YOU'RE
AWAY

HEARING FROM YOU CAN MAKE THE DAY SO MUCH BETTER
GETTING A SOUVENIR OR MAYBE A LETTER

I REALLY FLIPPED OVER THE GREY CASHMERE SWEATER

FREDDY, MY LOVE

(FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY, MY LOVE, FREDDY MY LO-OOVE)

FREDDY, YOU KNOW, YOUR ABSENCE MAKES ME FEEL SO
BLUE

THAT'S OKAY, THOUGH, YOUR PRESENTS MAKE ME THINK
OF YOU

MY MA WILL HAVE A HEART ATTACK WHEN SHE CATCHES
THOSE PEDAL PUSHERS WITH THE BLACK LEATHER
MATCHES

OH, HOW I WISH I HAD A JACKET THAT MATCHES.

END

MARTY

Rehearsal Piano / Conductor

-58-

START
Freddy, My Love

49 50 51 52

keep your— let- ters from me— I thrill to— ev- 'ry line; your

Sax

Sha - la - la

G⁹ A² G⁹ Fm7 D^b

53 54 55 56

spel - ling's— kind - a crum - my, — but, hon - ey, — so is mine. I

Sha - la - la

G⁹m A^b7 D^bm

57 58 59 60

treasure— ev - 'ry gift - ie, — the ring is — real - ly nift - y, — you

Gee, it's nif - ty you-

Horns

E \flat m7 \flat 5 A \flat 7 D \flat m7 G \flat 7

61 62 63 64

say it— cost you fif - ty, — so you're thrift - y, — I don't mind, oohh, —

oo Oo Oo Oo!

C \sharp Ma \flat 7 B \flat m7 E \flat m7 A \flat 7

65 66 67 68

oh! Fred-dy, you'll see you'll hold me in your— arms some day;

3 GIRLS + 3 HEARTBEATS:

Sha-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la, Sha-la-la-la-la-la, la So-o-ome

69 70 71 72

and I will be wear-ing your lace - y— loun-ger - ray,

day la-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la A-A-All

mf

73 74 75 76

think-ing a - bout it — my heart's pound - ing al - read - y. —

day Oo Oo Oo

77 78 79 80

know-ing when you come home, we're bound — to go stead - y. —

Oo — Oo —

81 82 83 84

and throw your ser - vice pay a - round ——— like con - fet - ti, Fred - dy my

Ah ——— Oo Bop!

END

85 86 87 88

love, Fred - dy my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy my lo - ove. —

Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy, my love, Fred - dy my lo - ove. —