

## Cha-Cha Side 1 of 1

*are drinking and smoking in corner. CHA-CHA is dancing around EUGENE at bench.)*

**DOODY.** (*pointing to CHA-CHA*) Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

**SONNY.** Where?

**DOODY.** The one pickin' her nose over there.

**SONNY.** That's the baby.

**ROGER.** Jesus, is she a gorilla!

**SONNY.** I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

*(The guys crack up.)*

**START → CHA-CHA.** (*standing near EUGENE*) Hey, did you come here to dance or didn't ya?

**EUGENE.** Of course, but I never learned how to do this dance.

**CHA-CHA.** Ahh, there's nothing to it. I'm gonna teach "ballroom" at the CYO.

*(She grabs EUGENE in dance position.)*

Now, one-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha-very-good-cha-cha-cha-keep-it-up-cha-cha-cha...

**EUGENE.** You certainly dance well.

**CHA-CHA.** Thanks, ya can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

*(CHA-CHA grabs EUGENE in a bear-hug. Music ends, and kids applaud.)*

**JOHNNY CASINO.** Thank you. This is Johnny Casino telling you when you hear the tone it will be exactly one minute to "Hand-Jive" time!

*(Excited murmurs and scrambling for partners takes place on the dance floor as the band's guitarist makes a "twang" sound on his "E" string.)*

**EUGENE.** (*to CHA-CHA*) Excuse me, it was nice meeting you.

**CHA-CHA.** Hey, wait a minute...don'tcha want my phone number or somethin'?

**END**