

Eugene 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