

## Frenchy Side 1 of 1

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## Scene Two

*(Scene: It is evening a few days later in front of the Burger Palace. FRENCHY is pacing around, magazine in hand, looking at a sign on the Burger Palace window: "Counter Girl Wanted." After a few moments SONNY, KENICKIE, and DOODY enter with weapons: DOODY with a baseball bat, SONNY with a zip-gun, KENICKIE with a lead pipe and chain. They wear leather jackets and engineer boots.)*

**KENICKIE.** Hey, Sonny, what cracker-jack box 'ja get that zip gun out of, anyway?

**SONNY.** What do ya mean, I made it in shop. *(seeing FRENCHY)* Hey, what's shakin', French? You get out of Beauty School already?

**FRENCHY.** Oh... I cut tonight. Those beauty teachers they got working there don't know nothin'. Hey, what's with the arsenal?

**DOODY.** We gotta rumble with the Flaming Dukes.

**FRENCHY.** No lie! How come?

**KENICKIE.** Remember that grungey broad I took to the dance?

*(FRENCHY looks blank.)*

**DOODY.** *(helpfully)* Godzilla!

*(DOODY and KENICKIE do imitation of CHA-CHA and EUGENE dancing. While KENICKIE imitates picking his nose.)*

**DOODY & KENICKIE.** "One-two – cha-cha-cha!"

**FRENCHY.** Oh! Y'mean Cha-Cha Dee Garage-io...the one Danny won the dance contest with?

**SONNY.** Well, it turns out she goes steady with the leader of the Flaming Dukes. And, she told this guy Danny tried to put his hands all over her.

~~**KENICKIE.** If he did, he musta been makin' a bug collection for Biology.~~

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**DANNY.** Nine o'clock, huh? I'll be back if I can get away.

Later! (*Silence, DANNY stands glaring at the guys for a moment and then he runs off, cigarette in his mouth.*)

**SONNY.** Neat guy, causes a ruckus and then he cuts out on us!

**KENICKIE.** Jeez, next thing ya know he'll be gettin' a crew-cut!

**DOODY.** He'd look neater with a flat top.

**KENICKIE.** C'mon, let's go eat.

(*He and SONNY start towards Burger Palace.*)

**SONNY.** Hey, Knicks, you wanna split a super-buger?

**KENICKIE.** Yeah. All right.

**SONNY.** Good. Lend me a half a buck.

(*SONNY and KENICKIE exit into Burger Palace stashing their weapons in a painted oil drum used for garbage.*)

**Cont. → DOODY.** Hey, Frenchy, maybe I'll come down to your beauty school some night this week...we can have a Coke or somethin'.

**FRENCHY.** (*uncertain*) Yeah...yeah, sure.

(*DOODY smiles and, depositing his baseball bat in the same oil can, exits into the Burger Palace. To her movie magazine.*)

Jeez! What am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. I can't go in the Palace for a job...with all the guys sittin' around. Boy, I wish I had one of those Guardian Angel things like in that Debbie Reynolds movie. Would that be neat...somebody always there to tell ya' what's the best thing to do.

(*Spooky angelic guitar chords. FRENCHY's guardian TEEN ANGEL appears swinging in quietly on a rope. He is a Fabian-like rock singer. White Fabian sweater with the collar turned up, white chinos, white boots, a large white comb sticking out of his pocket. He sings "BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT." After the first verse,*

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