Rizzo Side 1 of 2

Pg. 1

RIZZO. Forget it, I don't want any handouts.

FRENCHY. It ain't so bad, Rizz – you get to stay home from school.

JAN. Hey, you want to stay over tonight, Rizz?

RIZZO. Hey, why don't you guys just flake off and leave me alone?

(There is an awkward silence.)

JAN. It's getting late, anyway – I guess it might be better if everybody went home. C'mon, let's go!

*(***JAN** *pushes* **SONNY.** **DOODY** *and* **FRENCHY** *exit.)*

MARTY. Hey, French…wait up!

*(***MARTY** *gets her purse, which is near* **RIZZO,** *avoiding eye contact.* **RIZZO** *glares viciously at her.)*

ROGER. See ya, Rizz. *(***ROGER** *looks at her a moment and exits.)*

SONNY. *(to* **JAN***)* Tell her I didn't mean anything, will ya.

(He exits. **RIZZO** *begins to clean up.)*

START → **JAN.** Just leave that stuff, Rizzo. I'll get it.

RIZZO. Look, it's no bother. I don't mind.

*(***JAN** *exits.* **SANDY** *collects her record player and purse.)*

SANDY. I'm sorry to hear you're in trouble, Rizzo.

RIZZO. Bull! What are you gonna do – give me a whole sermon about it?

SANDY. No. But doesn't it bother you [redacted] what other people think?

RIZZO. Look, that's my business. It's nobody else's problem.

SANDY. Do you really believe that? Didn't you see Kenickie's face when he left here?

*(***RIZZO** *turns away.)*

[redacted] Well, I guess I've said too much already. Good luck, Rizzo.

(She starts to leave. **RIZZO** *turns and glares at her.)*

RIZZO. Just a minute, Miss Goody-Goody! Who do you think you are? Handing me all this sympathy crap! Since you

Cont. →

DO NOT DUPLICATE

Rizzo Side 1 of 2
Pg. 2

Cont. → know all the answers, how come I didn't see Zuko here tonight? You just listen to me, Miss Sandra Dee…

(sings)

END

Rizzo Side 2 of 2

START → **MARTY.** *(squinting and putting her rhinestone glasses on)* Hey, Jan, who's that chick with Frenchy? Is she the one you were tellin' me about?

JAN. Yeah, her name's Sandy. She seems pretty cool. Maybe we could let her in the Pink Ladies.

RIZZO. Just what we need. Another broad around.

*(***FRENCHY** *and* **SANDY** *enter, carrying trays.)*

FRENCHY. Hi, you guys, this is my new next-door neighbor, Sandy Dumbrowski. This here's Rizzo and that's Marty and you remember Jan.

JAN. Sure. Hi.

SANDY. Hi. Pleased to meet you.

FRENCHY. *(to* **SANDY***)* Come on, sit down. Hey, Marty, those new glasses?

MARTY. Yeah, I just got 'em for school. Do they make me look smarter?

RIZZO. Nah. We can still see your face.

MARTY. How'dja like rice pudding down your bra?

JAN. *I'll* take it! *(***JAN** *reaches over and grabs the pudding.)*

RIZZO. How long you been livin' around here?

SANDY. Since July. My father just got transferred here.

MARTY. Hey, French, what'dja do to your hair. It really looks tough.

FRENCHY. Ah, I just touched it up a little.

JAN. You gonna eat your coleslaw, Sandy?

SANDY. It smells kinda funny.

(Diverting **SANDY***'s attention.* **JAN** *grabs* **SANDY***'s coleslaw.)*

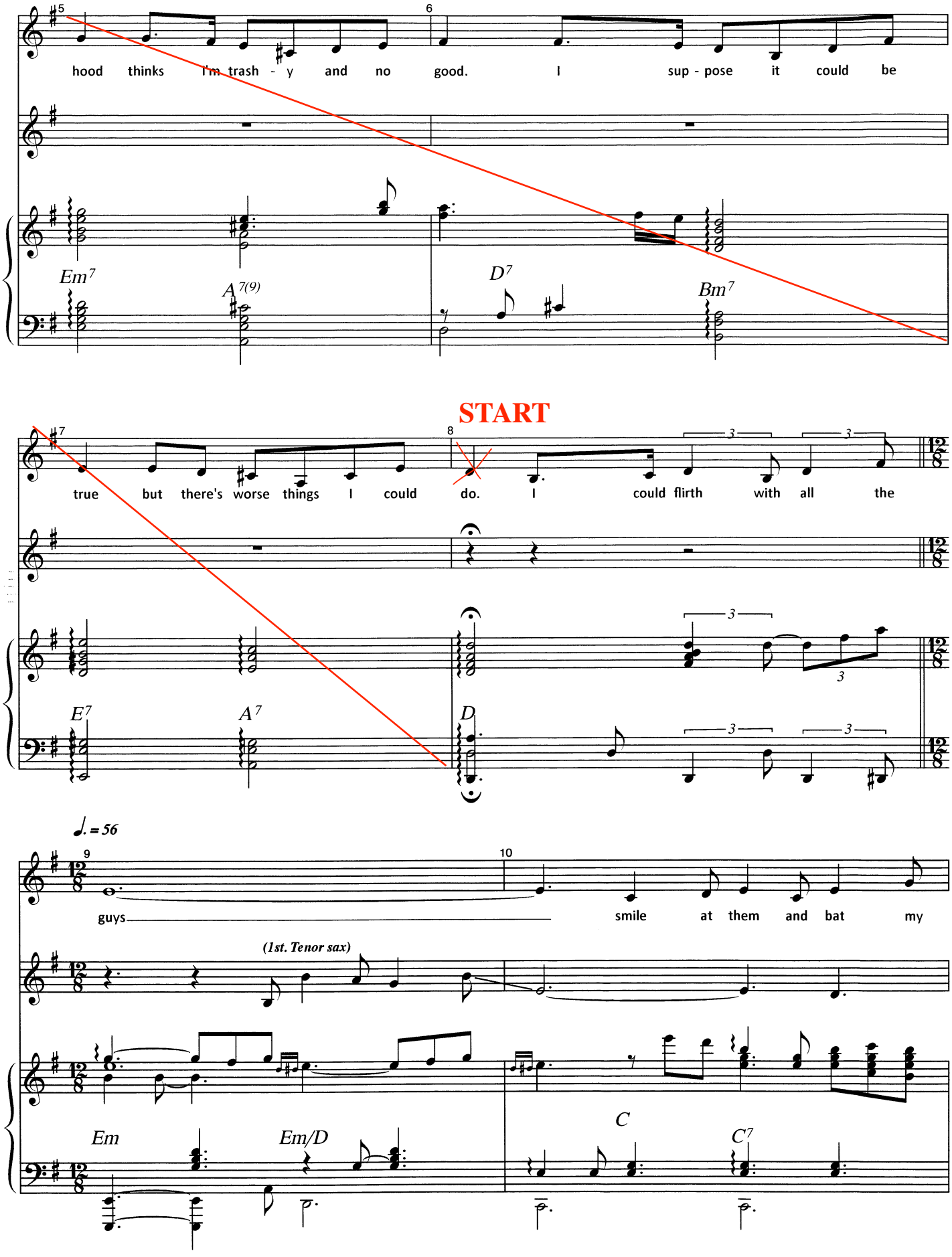
FRENCHY. Wait'll you have the chipped beef. Better known as "Barf on a Bun."

MARTY. Don't mind her, Sandy. *Some* of us like to show off and use scurvy words.

RIZZO. *Some* of us? Check out Miss Toiletmouth over here.

END [redacted]

DO NOT DUPLICATE


5
hood thinks I'm trash - y and no
6
good. I sup - pose it could be
Em7
A7(9)
D7
Bm7
START
7
true but there's worse things I could
8
do. I could flirth with all the
E7
A7
D
3
3
3
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3
3
♩. = 56
9
guys
10
smile at them and bat my
(1st. Tenor sax)
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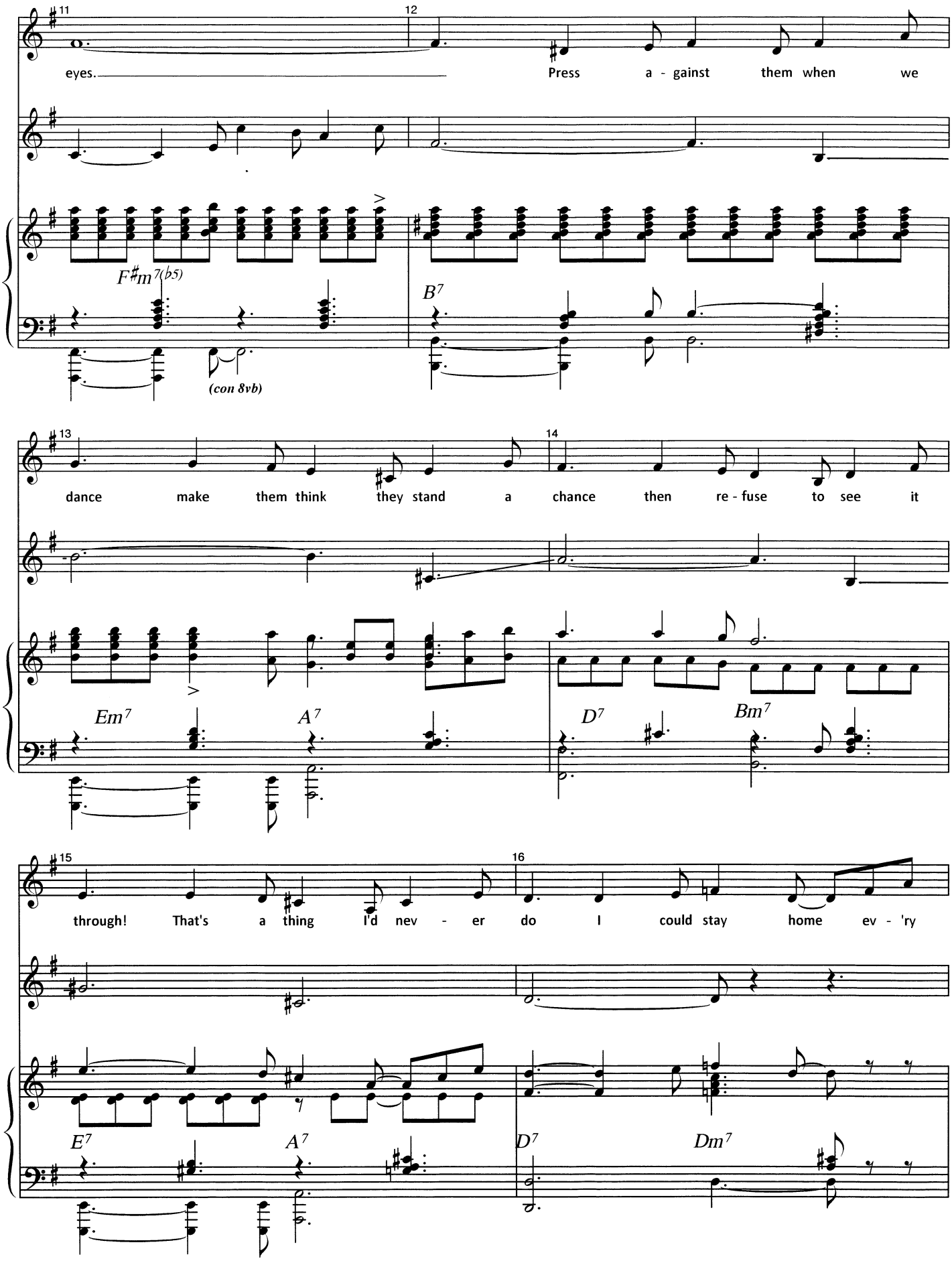
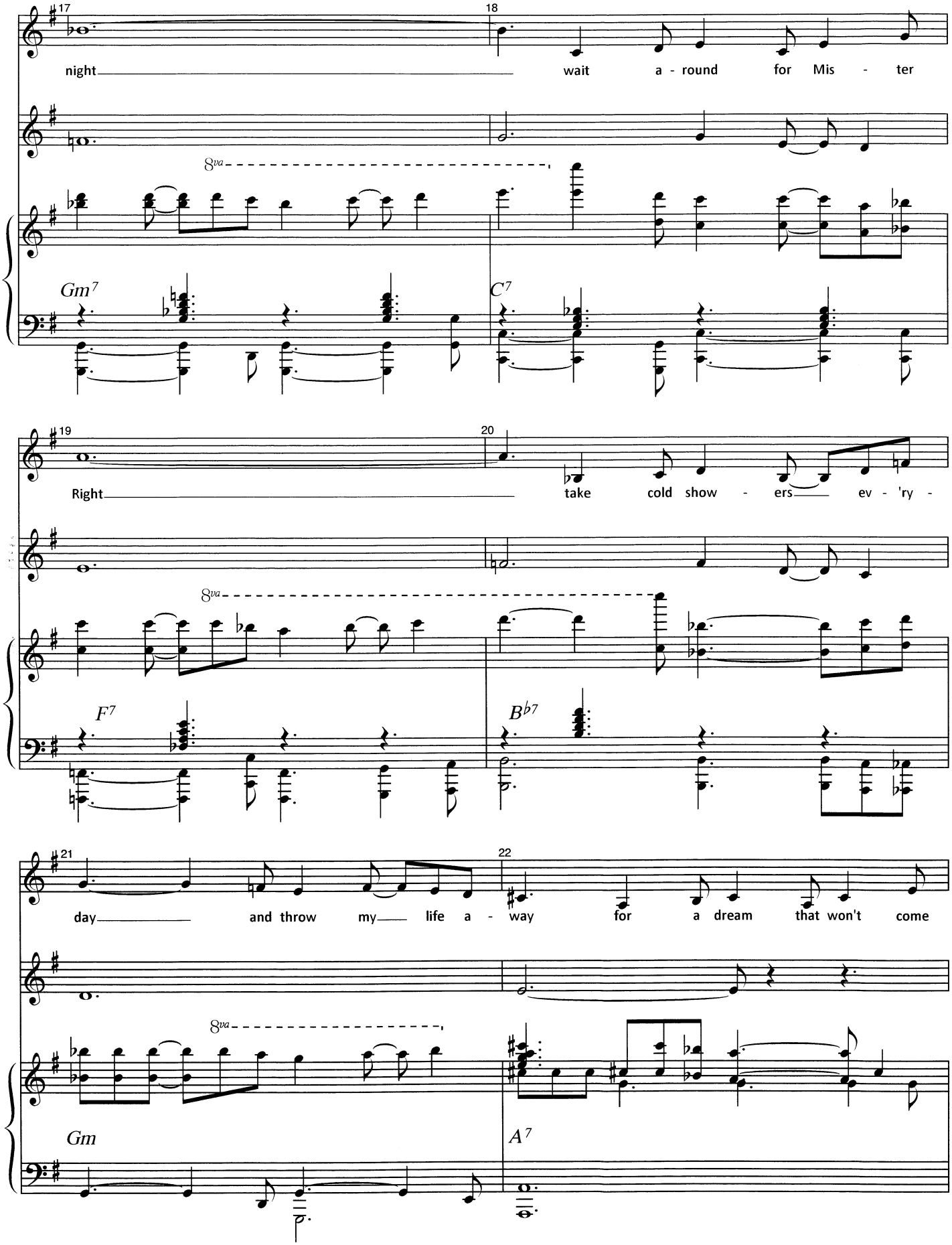
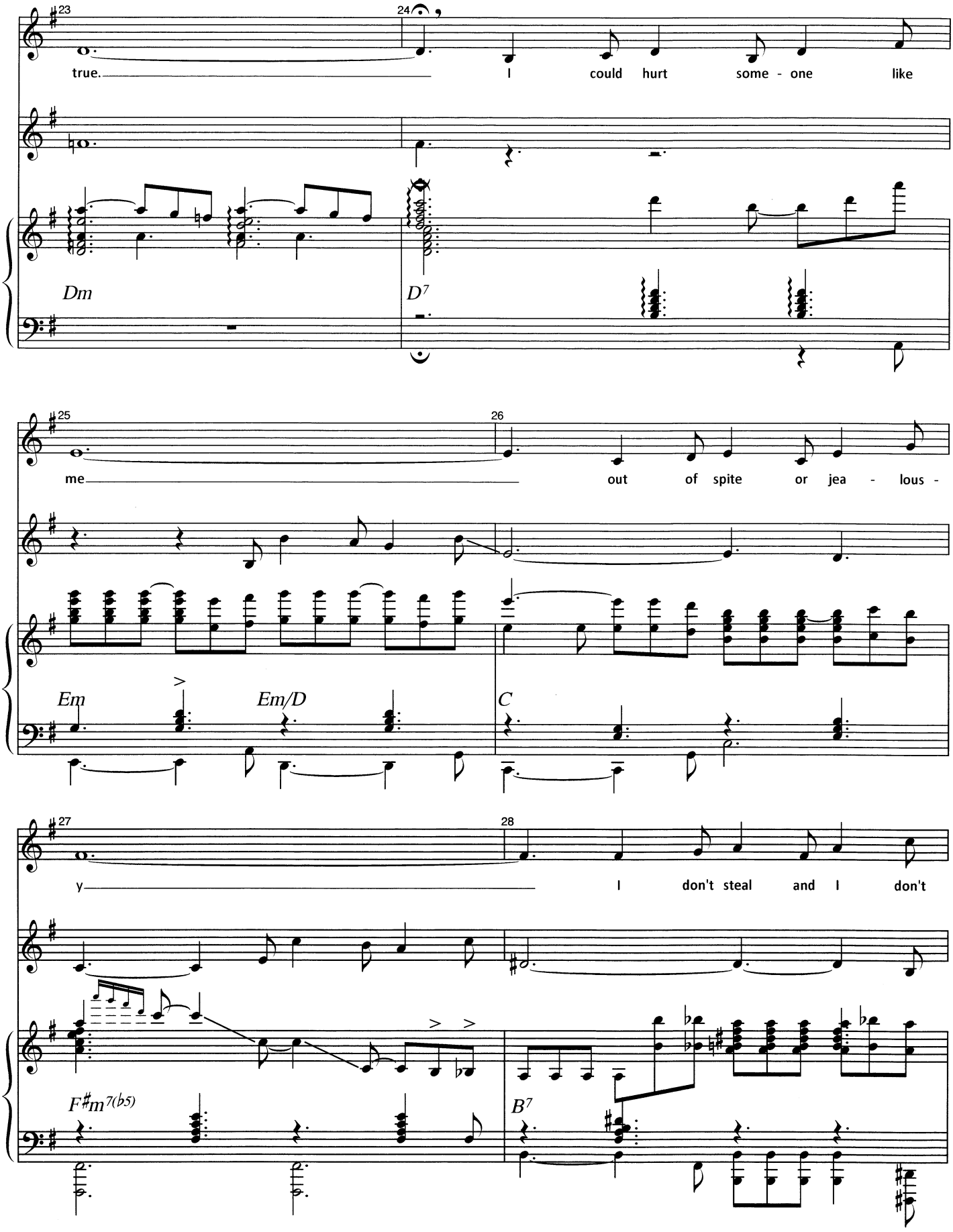
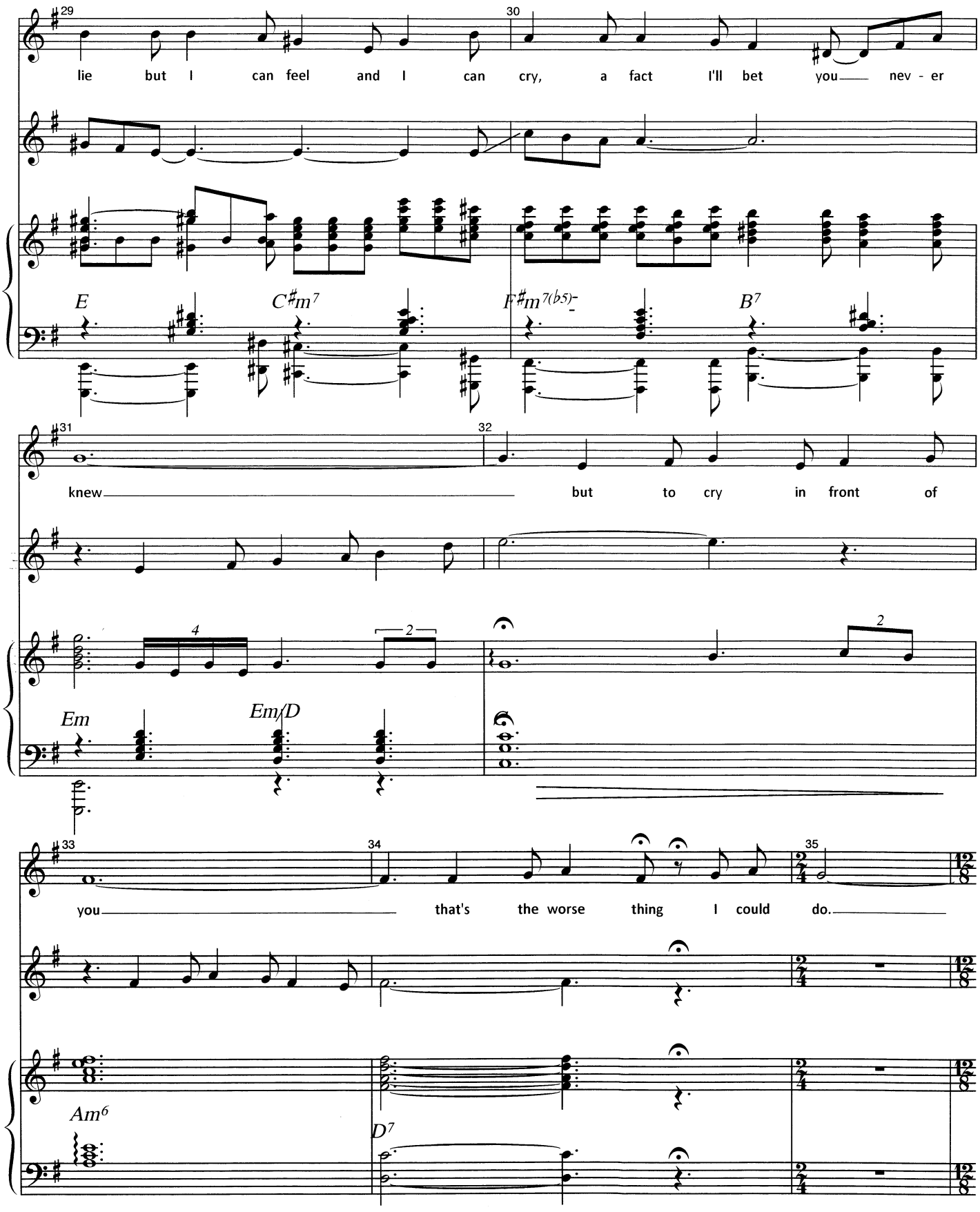

11
12
eyes.
Press a - gainst them when we
F♯m7(♭5)
(con 8vb)
B7
13
14
dance make them think they stand a chance then re - fuse to see it
Em7
A7
D7
Bm7
15
16
through! That's a thing I'd nev - er do I could stay home ev - 'ry
E7
A7
D7
Dm7


17
night
18
wait a - round for Mis - ter
8va
Gm7
C7
19
Right
20
take cold show - ers ev - 'ry -
8va
F7
B♭7
21
day and throw my life a - way
22
for a dream that won't come
8va
Gm
A7


23
true.
24
I could hurt some - one like
Dm
D7
25
me
26
out of spite or jea - lous -
Em
Em/D
C
27
y
28
I don't steal and I don't
F♯m7(♭5)
B7


29
30
lie but I can feel and I can cry, a fact I'll bet you nev - er
E
C♯m7
F♯m7(b5)
B7
31
32
knew but to cry in front of
4
2
2
Em
Em/D
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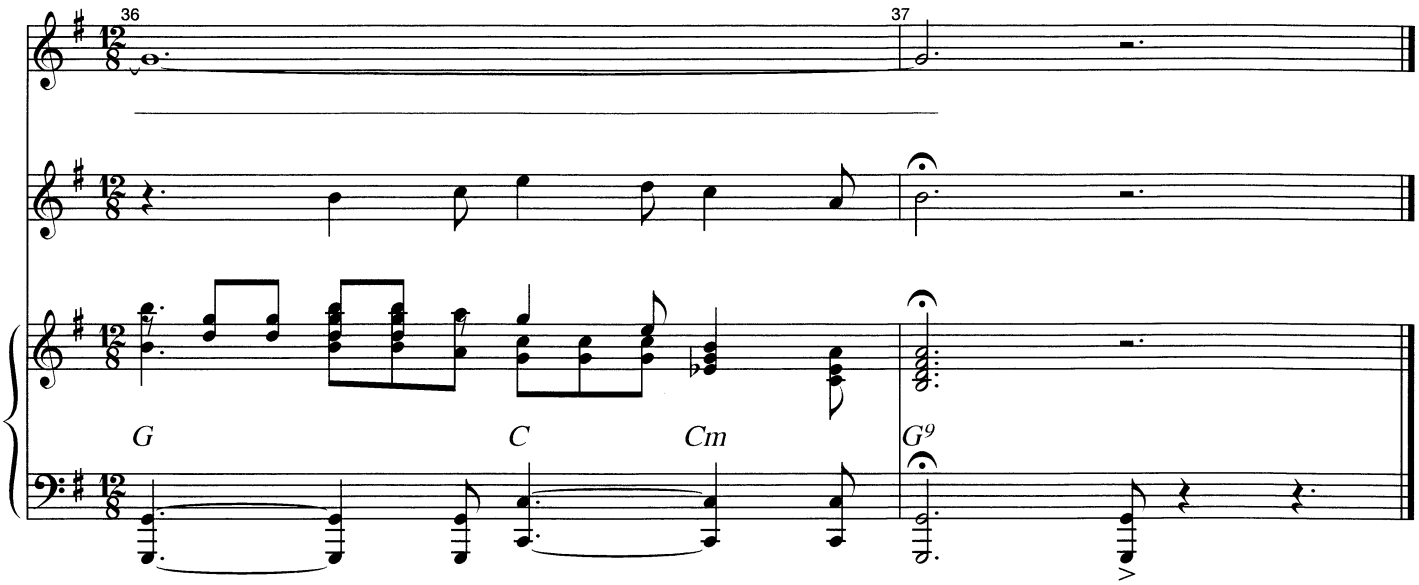
34
35
you that's the worse thing I could do.
Am6
D7


36
37
G
C
Cm
G9