

## Roger Side 1 of 2

## Pg. 1

SONNY. I was just lookin' at Shelley Farberay's jugs.

*(FRENCHY leans over to look at picture.)*

FRENCHY. *(primping)* Y'know, lotsa people think I look just like Shelley Farberries.

SONNY. Not a chance. You ain't got a "set" like hers.

FRENCHY. I happen to know she wears falsies.

SONNY. You oughtta know, Foam-Domes.

START →

JAN. You want another cheeseburger?

ROGER. Nah, I think I'll have a Coke.

JAN. You shouldn't drink so much Coke. It rots your teeth.

ROGER. Thank you, Bucky Beaver.

JAN. I ain't kiddin'. Somebody told me about this scientist once who knocked out one of his teeth and dropped it in this glass of Coke, and after a week, the tooth rotted away until there was nothing left.

ROGER. ~~██████████~~, I ain't gonna carry a mouthful of Coke around for a week. Besides, what do you care what I do with my teeth? It ain't your problem.

JAN. No, I guess not.

Cont. →

MARTY. *(wearing extra-large college letterman sweater and modeling for DANNY)* Hey, Danny, how would I look as a college girl?

DANNY. *(pulling sweater tight)* Boola-Boola...

MARTY. Hey, watch it! It belongs to this big Jock at Holy Conitriton.

DANNY. *(indicating MARTY's sweater)* Wait'll ya see me wearin' one of those things. I tried out for the track team today.

*(Several heads turn and look at DANNY. Ad libs of: What? Zuko, not, etc.)*

MARTY. Are you serious? With those bird legs?

*(Kids all laugh. ROGER does funny imitation of DANNY as a gung-ho track star.)*

DANNY. Hey, better hobby than yours, Rump.

## Pg. 2

*(Other guys laugh at remark, all giving ROGER calls of "Rump-Rump?" )*

Cont. → JAN. *(after a pause)* How come you never get mad at those guys?

ROGER. Why should I?

JAN. Well, that name they call you. Rump!

ROGER. That's just my nickname. It's sorta like a title.

JAN. Whattaya mean?

ROGER. I'm king of the mooners.

JAN. The what?

ROGER. I'm the mooning champ of Rydell High.

JAN. You mean showm' off your ██████ behind to people? That's pretty raunchy.

ROGER. Nah, it's neat! I even mooned old Lady Lynch once. I hung one on her right out the car window. And she never even knew who it was.

JAN. Too much! I wish I'd been there. *(quickly)* I mean... y'know what I mean.

ROGER. Yeah. I wish you'd been there, too.

END

JAN. *(seriously)* You do?

**KENICKIE.** Give 'em another ten minutes. Hey, what the hell happened to Rump?

**SONNY.** Who cares about Dumbo. Who'da ever thought Zuko'd punk out on us.

**KENICKIE.** Nice rumble! A herd of Flaming Dukes against you, me, and Howdy Doody.

**DOODY.** Hey, I heard about this one time when the Dukes pulled a sneak attack by drivin' up in a stolen laundry truck. That really musta been cool.

**SONNY.** *(suddenly)* Hey, you guys, watch out for a cruisin' laundry truck.

*(SONNY and KENICKIE tense up looking around – DOODY stares blankly. ROGER comes charging on in a frenzy, with a car antenna in his hand and shouting.)*

**START → ROGER.** Okay, where [REDACTED] are they? Lemme at 'em!  
*(looking around)* Hey, where's Zuko?

**SONNY.** Well, look who's here. Where you been, meat ball?

**ROGER.** Hey, bite <sup>me</sup> [REDACTED], moron. My old man made me help him paint the [REDACTED] basement. I couldn't even find my bullwhip. I had to bust off an aerial.

**SONNY.** Ha, whattaya expect to do with that thing?

**KENICKIE.** *(grabbing ROGER's antenna and imitating a newscaster)* This is Dennis James bringing you the play-by-play of Championship Gangfighting!

**ROGER.** *(grabbing antenna back)* Hey, listen, I'll take this over any of those tinker toys!

**KENICKIE.** Oh, yeah? Okay, Rump, how 'bout if I hit ya over the head with that thing and then I hit ya over the head with my lead pipe and you can tell me which one hurts more – okay?

**ROGER.** Okay. C'mon and get it! C'mon, Kenickie!

*(He holds out the antenna. As KENICKIE reaches for it he lashes the air above KENICKIE's head and almost hits SONNY behind him.)*

**SONNY.** Hey, watch it with that thing, Pimple Puss!

## Roger Side 2 of 2

## Pg. 2

**ROGER.** Hey, whatsa matter, LaTierri, afraid ya might get hurt a little?

**SONNY.** Listen, Chicken <sup>Liver</sup> you're gonna look real funny cruisin' around the neighborhood in an iron lung.

**ROGER.** Well, why don'tcha use that thing, then? You got enough rubber bands there to start three paper routes.

**KENICKIE.** *(grabbing DOODY's baseball bat)* Hey. Rump! C'mon, let's see ya try that again.

**ROGER.** What'sa matter, Kenicks? What happened to your big bad pipe?

*(SONNY, DOODY, KENICKIE, and ROGER begin circling. KENICKIE knocks antenna out of ROGER's hand with bat. KENICKIE and SONNY close in on ROGER, now defenseless.)*

**KENICKIE.** Okay, Rump, how's about mooning the Flaming Dukes? Pants 'im!

*(SONNY and KENICKIE leap on ROGER and get his pants off. DOODY helps with the shoes. SONNY and KENICKIE run off with ROGER's pants as DOODY gathers up weapons.)*

**DOODY.** Hey, you guys, wait up!

*(DOODY starts to run off, then goes back to hand ROGER his antenna. DOODY exits.)*

**END**

**ROGER.** Oh, crap!

*(ROGER stands a moment bewildered, holding antenna and his shoes, then exits disgusted.)*

**[MUSIC NO. 14B: SCENE CHANGE INTO DRIVE IN MOVIE]**

41 42 43 44

guess I'll keep on strik - ing pos - es till my cheeks have lost their ros - es

Oh

*poco cresc.*

$E^b$   $F^7$   $Dm^7$   $G^7sus$   $G^7$

(As before)

45 46 47 48

moo - ning o - ver you. I'll stand be -

**START**

moo - ning o - ver you.

$Cm^7$   $F^7$   $B^b$   $F^7$

*Sva.*

Musical score for measures 49-52. The score includes a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment line, and a piano part with chords and bass line. The lyrics are: "hind you moo - ning for - ev - er" and "You'll stand be - hind me moo - ning". The piano part features chords: B<sup>b</sup>, G<sup>m</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>, and F<sup>7</sup>. The bass line is marked with a slash and the text "(etc.)".

Musical score for measures 53-56. The score includes a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment line, and a piano part with chords and bass line. The lyrics are: "more" and "Some-day you'll For - ev - er more.". The piano part features chords: B<sup>b</sup>, G<sup>m</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>, and F<sup>7</sup>. A dashed line labeled "8va" is present above the piano part. Red arrows point from the vocal line to the piano accompaniment line.

57 58 59 60

find me moo - ning at your front

Some-day I'll find you moo - ning

(8va)

*B<sup>b</sup>* *Gm* *E<sup>b</sup>* *F7*

61 62 63 64

door at my front door Oh

your

(8va)

(loco) *cresc.*

*B<sup>b</sup>* *Gm* *E<sup>b</sup>* *F7* *B<sup>b</sup>*

65 66 67 68

ev - 'ry day at school I watch ya al - ways will un - til I got - cha

Augh! Augh! Augh! Augh!

*E<sup>b</sup>* *F<sup>sus</sup>* *F<sup>7</sup>* *Dm<sup>7</sup>* *G<sup>sus</sup>* *G<sup>7</sup>*

69 70 71 **CONDUCTED**

moo - ning to oo oo There's a

moo - ning to oo oo

*Cm<sup>7</sup>* *F<sup>7</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>*

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. It contains the lyrics "moon out to - night" with a fermata over the word "night". Measure numbers 72 and 73 are indicated above the staff. The second staff is a vocal line in treble clef, mostly empty with a few notes. The third staff is a vocal line in treble clef, also mostly empty. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The right hand has a chord marked (B<sup>b</sup>) with a fermata. The left hand has a bass line with a fermata and a "Cut Off" instruction at the end.

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