

Female Monologues

Sandy Oh, Danny, you don't know how much this means so much to me! Now I know that you really care about me. (Danny tried to kiss her) What's gotten into you? I thought we were just going to be steadies! I've never seen you like this. Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. I'm still the same girl as last summer. I'm sorry, Danny. Maybe we should just forget the whole thing.

Rizzo I just left your girlfriend back at the pajama party. You know, Sandra Dee? One sip of wine and she started heaving all over the place. That chick's really starting to get on my nerves. If she thinks she's gonna be hanging around the Pink Ladies, she'd better get with it. Otherwise, she can go back to her milk and cookies. I mean, how long do we have to play babysitter for her?

Marty You like my new kimono? It's from Japan. This guy I'm seeing sent it to me. He's a Marine. I write to him every week and he sends me stuff from all over. Last week he sent me these diamond earrings. Do they make me look older? Hey, Sandy, you ever think about piercing your ears? I think it'd keep your face from looking so skinny. And I have some real mink earrings that'd look great on you!

Frenchy or Jan What am I gonna do? I mean, how do I tell everyone I dropped out of beauty school after I just dropped out of high school? And I can't get a job at Burger Palace with the guys going in there all the time. I wish I had a guardian angel. You know, like in that Debbie Reynolds movie? Someone to always tell you the right thing to do. Gee, that'd be great.

Patty I just love the first day of school, don't you? Guess what? They announced the nominees for student council this morning and guess who's up for Vice President? Me! Isn't that the most, to say the least? I hope I don't make too poor a showing! Oh, you must think I'm terribly rude for not introducing myself to your new friend. I'm Patty Simcox. You will try out for cheerleading, won't you? We'll have so much fun and get to be lifelong friends!

Ms. Lynch Welcome to the enchanted tropics dance. Before we start, I'd like to acknowledge Patty Simcox and her committee for the lovely decorations. Now, you'll be happy to hear that I am not judging the dance contest, (students cheer) although I will be enforcing some rules. Couples must stay 6 inches apart at all times. Anyone displaying tasteless or suggestive dancing will be eliminated.

Male Monologues (girls are welcome to audition for male roles!)

Danny *(to the guys, who are begging him to tell about the girl he met at the beach)* Man, is that all you guys think about? Well, I did meet this one chick that was sorta cool, you know. But she don't mean nothin' to me. *(sees Sandy, excited)* Sandy! It's great to see you! I thought you were going back to Australia? Wow, this is great! Now we can be together! *(realizes the guys are watching, goes back to being "cool")* I mean, that's cool, baby. Whatever. Come on, guys, let's get outta here.

Kenickie I was workin' all summer, baggin' groceries down at Bargain City. I'm savin' up to buy some wheels. I don't know what kind yet, but I got a name all picked out..."Grease Lightning!" The chicks'll be lining up for a ride! But I wanna hear about what Danny did at the beach. Come on, Danny, tell us about that chick. We wanna hear all the dirty details!

Roger, Doody or Sonny Hey, Kenickie, I'll trade you pastrami for a sardine sandwich. Man, it's only a quarter after twelve and I feel like I've been here a whole year already! I got Old Lady Lynch for English again. She hates my guts! Things are gonna be different this year though. She'll wish she never saw me 'cuz I'm not gonna take any of her crap. *(timid and sweetly, to Ms. Lynch)* Hi, Ms. Lynch!

Vince Fontaine or Johnny Casino

Hey, hey, hey, Vince Fontaine here, from the house of WAXX, W-A-X-X-! OK, folks, grab a partner 'cuz it's time for the big dance contest! One lucky guy and gal are going to go boppin' home with some amazing prizes! Remember, like we always say at the big fifteen where the jocks hang out, it don't matter if you win or lose, it's what you do with those dancin' shoes! So put your mittens, around your kittens and away we go!