



CHA-CHA AUDITION PACKET

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

GREASE

CHA-CHA
EUGENE

CHA-CHA: God, great time to get here. Look, the joint's half-empty already.

KENICKIE: Ah, knock it off. Can I help it if my car wouldn't start?

CHA-CHA: Fongulo

KENICKIE: God, what a monster. Hey, Danny...

VINCE: Hey, weren't you a contestant in the Miss Rock and Roll Universe Pageant?

MARTY: Oh, yeah.

VINCE: Well, I'm Vince Fontaine. Do your folks know I come into your room every night? Over WAXX that is! I'm gonna judge the dance contest, are you gonna be in it?

MARTY: I guess not. I ain't got a date

VINCE: What? A knockout like you! Things sure have changed since I went to school... last year... last year...

DOODY: 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: Boy, is she a gorilla!

CHA-CHA: 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. 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.

EUGENE: Excuse me, it's been very nice meeting you. *(He starts to go)*

CHA-CHA: Hey, don't you want my phone number... or somethin'?

EUGENE: Patty, you promised to be my partner for the dance contest, remember?

PATTY: That's right. I almost forgot