

SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

**Adapted by
Jamie Richards and Loren Van Brenk**

AUDITION SIDE – FRANK SR/MONTY

ROYAL CARIBBEAN CRUISE LINE

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Jamie Richards and Loren Van Brenk

SCENE TWO
The Manero House
Frank SR/TONY

(TONY flexes his muscles and brushes his hair. Below, FLO enters with platters of food. Frank Sr. calls up.)

FRANK, SR.

Hey, - Dinner's on the table!

TONY

(Yelling back) I know, but I got my shirt on, all right?

FRANK, SR.

So what?

TONY

Soooo, I don't wanna get anything on it, that's what.

FRANK, SR.

Soooo, you got nothin' to be afraid of. Your mother's spaghetti sauce don't drip! It don't taste – and it don't drip.

(TONY comes into the dining room. FLO stops him and starts taking off his jacket)

TONY

Jeez! I know but I'm late.

FRANK

For what, ya' knuckle-head!?

TONY

What do ya' do?

FRANK

What're you doin'?

TONY

So, what, you blame me now your outta work!

FRANK

(Stung) What?! Twenty-five years in construction work, I always brought home a pay-check! Six, seven months now, I'm outta work? And all of a sudden, what? You're talkin' fresh?!

TONY

It's disgusting, (Turning away) he's sick!

FRANK SR

(Hitting him on the back of the head) Hey!

TONY

(Barking at him) Would ya just, just watch the hair? You know, I work on my hair a long time, and ya, ya hit it. (To FLO) He hits my hair.

SCENE SIX
Manero House
Frank Sr, Tony

(TONY clears a couple glasses from the table.)

FRANK SR

(Eyeing him from his armchair) What are ya doin? Girls do that.

TONY

So, I know we got, uh, other things going on in this house and all that, but I've got something to tell you. (Proudly.) I gotta raise, how do ya like that? (FLO enters with a bowl of beans to string and sits at the table)

FRANK SR

Yeah? Sit down. How much'd you get?

TONY

Four dollars.

FRANK SR

Four dollars! Wow! Ya' know what four dollars'll buy? Four dollars don't even buy three dollars today!

TONY

I knew you'd piss on it. Go on! (FRANK exits waving TONY off) You know how many times somebody tol' me I was good in my life? Two! Two times! This raise today – and dancin' at the disco!

SCENE FOUR:
Interior 2001 Odyssey
Monty

MUSIC: **4. DISCO INFERNO (click 1:14:01, music 1:14:05)**

COMPANY

BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN

MONTY

Oh... We're burnin' from the soul
Turn yourself in, Baby!
Shake what your Momma gave ya!
What a trip. What a good trip!

MONTY

TO MY SURPRISE, LISTEN
ONE HUNDRED STORIES HIGH
PEOPLE GETTING' LOOSE, Y'ALL
THEY'RE GETTIN' DOWN ON THE ROOF
DID YA HEAR ME
THE FOLKS WERE SCREAMIN' (OOO)
OUT OF CONTROL
IT WAS SO ENTERTAININ'
WHEN THE BOOGIE START TO EXPLODE – I HEARD SOMEBODY SAY

COMPANY

BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN
BURN, BABY, BURN

MONTY

DISCO INFERNO!
BURN THAT MOTHER DOWN

DISCO INFERNO!
BURN THAT MOTHER DOWN

MONTY

I JUST CAN'T STOP
WHEN MY SPARK GETS HOT!
I JUST CAN'T STOP
WHEN MY SPARK GETS HOT

MONTY

SATISFACTION

COMPANY

OO, OO, OO...

CAME IN A CHAIN REACTION
I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH

NO

SO I HAD TO SELF DESTRUCT!

OO, OO, OO...

THE HEAT WAS ON
RISIN' TO THE TOP

EVERYBODY GOIN' STRONG

OO, OO, OO...

THAT IS WHEN MY SPARK GOT HOT
I HEARD SOMEBODY SAY

COMPANY

MONTY

BURN, BABY, BURN

DISCO INFERNO!

BURN, BABY, BURN

BURN THAT MOTHER DOWN

BURN, BABY, BURN

DISCO INFERNO!

BURN, BABY, BURN

YEAH!!!

BURN, BABY, BURN

BURN THAT MOTHER DOWN

BURN, BABY, BURN

BURNIN'

SCENE ELEVEN
Monty's Dance Studio

(MONTY and STEPHANIE come up from the pit dancing. STEPHANIE'S bag sits by the record player. They dance energetically for several counts of eight. She is laughing, clearly having fun.)

MONTY

Alright baby, 5, 6, 7...and double it up...yeah baby. Under the Brooklyn Bridge. Through the Midtown Tunnel.. Now me. Uptown, downtown..

STEPHANIE

(He squeezes at her.) Hands, Monty. Monty! Hands!

MONTY

They're like magnets. (Using his hands to illustrate) East Side, West Side, Central Park.

(TONY enters)

TONY

Monty, Monty! (TONY turns off the music) What d'ya think you're doing, huh? (He charges at MONTY) Gettin' up to 70 per cent?

MONTY

Woah, man! I didn't think you hung your label on her. (TONY starts at him again) We're cool, Baby! ChillZzzzzzzz! (MONTY exits)

DJ Monologues

MONTY

Hey, hey, hey! Can you dig it? I knew that you could! This is beautiful Monty, your delicious DJ, here at 2001, remindin' you – Tic-tock tic-tock, beautiful people! The 2001 Disco Dance contest is next Saturday night! And I got a five hundred-dollar-cash prize for the winner! It's gonna be big, real big! That's right, boys and toys, it's your worm with the perm! Hittin' the bands, flippin' the discs, needlin' the grooves and takin' the risks! Can ya' dig it, Baby?! Yeah! Now, get up on that floor and boogie on down to the ground.

MONTY

Space! The final frontier! Houston, Baby – We have searched the solar system to find the most Celestial Bodies for our Universal Disco Dance Contest...test...test...test... Yeah baby, but before we see our final contestants, this is Captain Monty commanding all you earthling chicks to rrrrrrev your engines and heat up the floor. Oh, yeah. Check 'em out! The foxiest chicks in the universe! It's a meteor shower, baby.

Disco Inferno

$\text{♩} = 130$

1 2 3 *Monty* 4 5

To my sur-prise Lis-ten one hun-dred sto-ries high

6 7 8 9

Peo-ple get- tin' loose y'all They're get- tin' down on the roof

10 11 12 13

d'hear The folks were scream - ing out of con-trol

14 15 16 17

it was so ent-er - tain - in' when the boog-ie start to ex-plode

Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Bm7

18 19 20 21

I heard some-bo-dy say Dis-co in-fer - no Burn that

Booth & Ens

Burn ba-by burn Burn ba-by burn

Bm7 E E B/D# C#m7 A E/G# F#m7 B B

22 23 24 25

mo-ther down. Dis-co in-fer - no Burn that

Burn ba-by burn Burn ba-by burn

E E B/D# C#m7 A E/G# F#m7 B B

26 27 28 29

mo-ther down! I just can't stop when my spark gets

Booth Girls

Burn-in' I just can't stop when my spark gets

A E/G# Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 E Bm7

30 31 32 33

hot I just can't stop when my spark gets

hot I just can't stop when my spark gets

Opt 8va

Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 E Bm7

(8)-----| 34 35 36 37

hot Sa - tis - fac - tion

hot Sa - tis - fac - tion Do, do, do

F# F# Bm7 Bm7 Bm7

38 39 40 41

came in a chain re-ac - tion I coul-dn't get e-nough so I

Burn - in' No

Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷

42 43 44 45 46

had to self de - struct The heat was on ri - sin to the top

Do, do, do Ris - in'

Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷

47 48 49 50

ev'r-y - bo-dy go-ing strong that is when my spark got

ev'r-y - bo-dy go-ing strong Do, do, do

Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm⁷ Bm

51 hot I heard some-bo-dy say 52 Dis-co in-fer - no 53 Burn that 54

+Ens
I heard some-bo-dy say Burn— ba-by burn Burn— ba-by burn

Bm7 E E B/D# C#m7 A E/G# F#m7 B B

55 moth-er down. 56 Dis-co in-fer - no 57 Burn that 58

Burn— ba-by burn Burn— ba-by burn

E E B/D# C#m7 A E/G# F#m7 B B

59 moth-er down 60 Ah 61 ooh 62 63

ad lib. (suggestion)
8va

Burn— ba-by burn Burn— ba-by burn

E E B/D# C#m7 A E/G#m7 B B

Monty

64 65

Burn-in'

C⁹

8

8^{va}

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