



PATTY AUDITION PACKET

ROYAL CARIBBEAN PRODUCTIONS

# GREASE

**DANNY  
SANDY  
PATTY**

## **DANNY / SANDY / PATTY – PRE “RYDELL FIGHT SONG”**

*SCENE SIX: Rydell High School exterior; Sandy runs on with Pom Poms*

SANDY: Do a split, give a yell  
Throw a fit for old Rydell  
Way to go, red and white  
Win the game  
Fight, fight, fight

*(Sandy does an awkward split, falls. Danny enters)*

DANNY: Hiya, Sandy.

SANDY: Oh, Hi.

DANNY: Hey, what happened to your ear?

SANDY: Oh, nothing.

DANNY: Hey, uh, look, I hope you're not still mad about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya tell I was glad to see ya?

SANDY: I'm not sure. It looked to me like maybe you had a new girlfriend or something.

DANNY: Are you kiddin'? If it was up to me I wouldn't even look at another chick, but you.

SANDY: Really?

DANNY: Uh-hu... Hey, tell ya what. We're throwin' a party tomorrow night for Frenchy. She's gonna quit school before she flunks again and go to Beauty School. How'dja like to make it on down there with me?

SANDY: All right, Danny, as long as you're with me, but let's not let anyone come between us again, okay?

PATTY: *(Rushing onstage with two batons and wearing cheerleader outfit)*  
Hiiiiiii, Danny! Oh... don't let me interrupt. *(Gives Sandy baton)* Here, why don't you twirl that for a while. *(Taking Danny aside)* I've been dying to tell you something. You know what I found out after you left my house the other night? My mother thinks you're cute. *(To Sandy)* He's such a lady-killer.

SANDY: Isn't he though!... What were you doing at her house?

DANNY: Ah, I was just copying down some homework.

PATTY: Come on Sandy, let's practice.

SANDY: Yeah, let's! I'm just dying to make a good impression on all those cute lettermen.

DANNY: So, that's why you're wearing that thing – getting' ready to show off your skivvies to a bunch of horny jocks?

SANDY: Don't tell me you're jealous, Danny.

DANNY: What? Of that bunch of meatheads! Don't make me laugh. Har-dee-har-har.

SANDY: But you'd rather spend your time copying other people's homework.

DANNY: Patty, will you stop twirling that thing. Listen, the next time they have tryouts for any of those teams, I'll show you what I can do.

PATTY: Oh, what a lucky coincidence! The track team's having tryouts tomorrow.

DANNY: (*Panic*) Huh?.. Okay, I'll be there.

SANDY: Big Talk.

DANNY: You think so, huh. Hey, Patty! (*He hits Patty with Pom Pom*) Sorry, Patty! (*He touches her chest – she screams*) When 'dja say those tryouts were?

PATTY: Tomorrow, tenth period on the football field.

DANNY: Cool, I'll be there. You're gonna come watch me, aren't you?

PATTY: Oh, I can't wait.

DANNY: Solid. I'll see ya there, sexy. Do a split, give a yell. Throw a fit for old Rydell. (*Danny exits*)

PATTY: Toodles. Oooooohh, I'm so excited, aren't you?

SANDY: Come on, let's practice.

PATTY: Yes, let's! Come on girls.

SANDY: Girls?!

**SONG (7): “RYDELL FIGHT SONG”**

*HIT 'EM AGAIN RYDELL RINGTAILS  
TEAR 'EM APART, RED AND WHITE  
BASH THEIR BRAINS OUT  
STOMP 'EM ON THE FLOOR  
FOR THE GLORY OF RYDELL EVER MORE*