

CHA-CHA AUDITION PACKET



GREASE

CHA-CHA

God, nice 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

Jeez, what crummy decorations.

KENICKIE

Where'd ya think you were goin', American Bandstand.

CHA-CHA

We had a Hawaiian sock-hop at St. Bernadette's once. The Sisters got real coconuts and everything.

KENICKIE

Cool. Hey, you got...real coconuts... and everything?

(He smirks off chuckling to himself)

CHA-CHA

Oooo!

VINCE FONTAINE

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 FONTAINE

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

PATTY

I can't imagine you ever having danced with Sandy like this. I mean she's so clumsy and all. Even you have to admit she's a bit of a drip.

DANNY

Hey, listen... y'know she used to be a halfway decent chick before she got mixed up with you and your brown-nose friends.

PATTY

Oh!

(DANNY walks away from her)

DOODY

Hey, ain't that the chick Kenickie walked in with?

SONNY

Where?

DOODY

The one picking her nose over there.

SONNY

That's the baby.

ROGER

Man, what planet is she from?

SONNY

I thought she was one of the cafeteria ladies.

(T-BIRDS laugh)

CHA-CHA

(to EUGENE)

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. I'm gonna teach ballroom at the CYO. One-two-cha-cha-cha! Three-four-cha-cha-cha. Very good – cha-cha-cha! Keep it up – cha-cha-cha.

CHA-CHA AUDITION

EUGENE

You certainly dance well.

CHA-CHA

Thanks, you can hold me a little tighter. I won't bite cha.

EUGENE

Excuse me, it was nice meeting you... Patty!

CHA- CHA

Hey! Don't ya want my phone number or something?