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 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

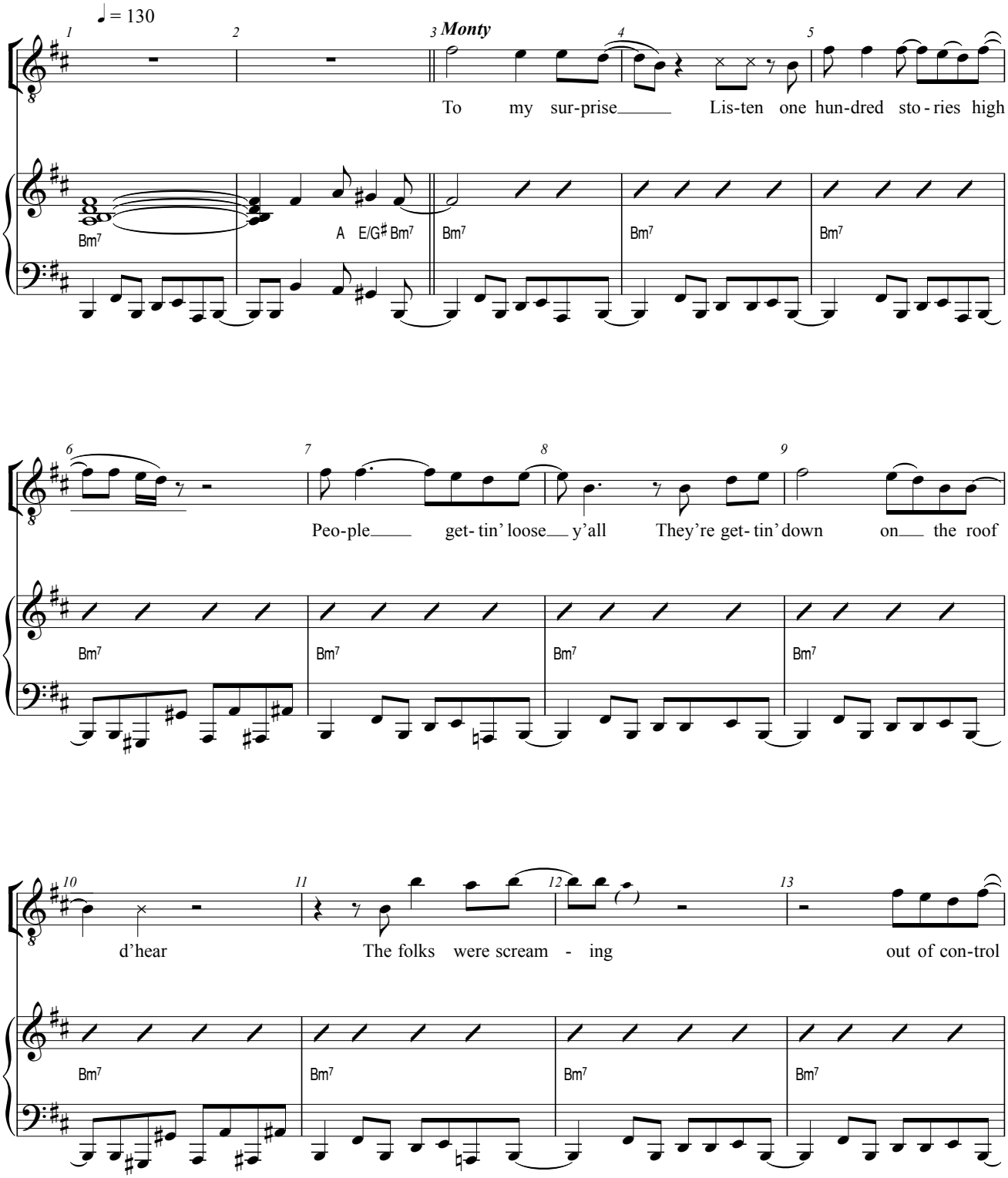
MONTY

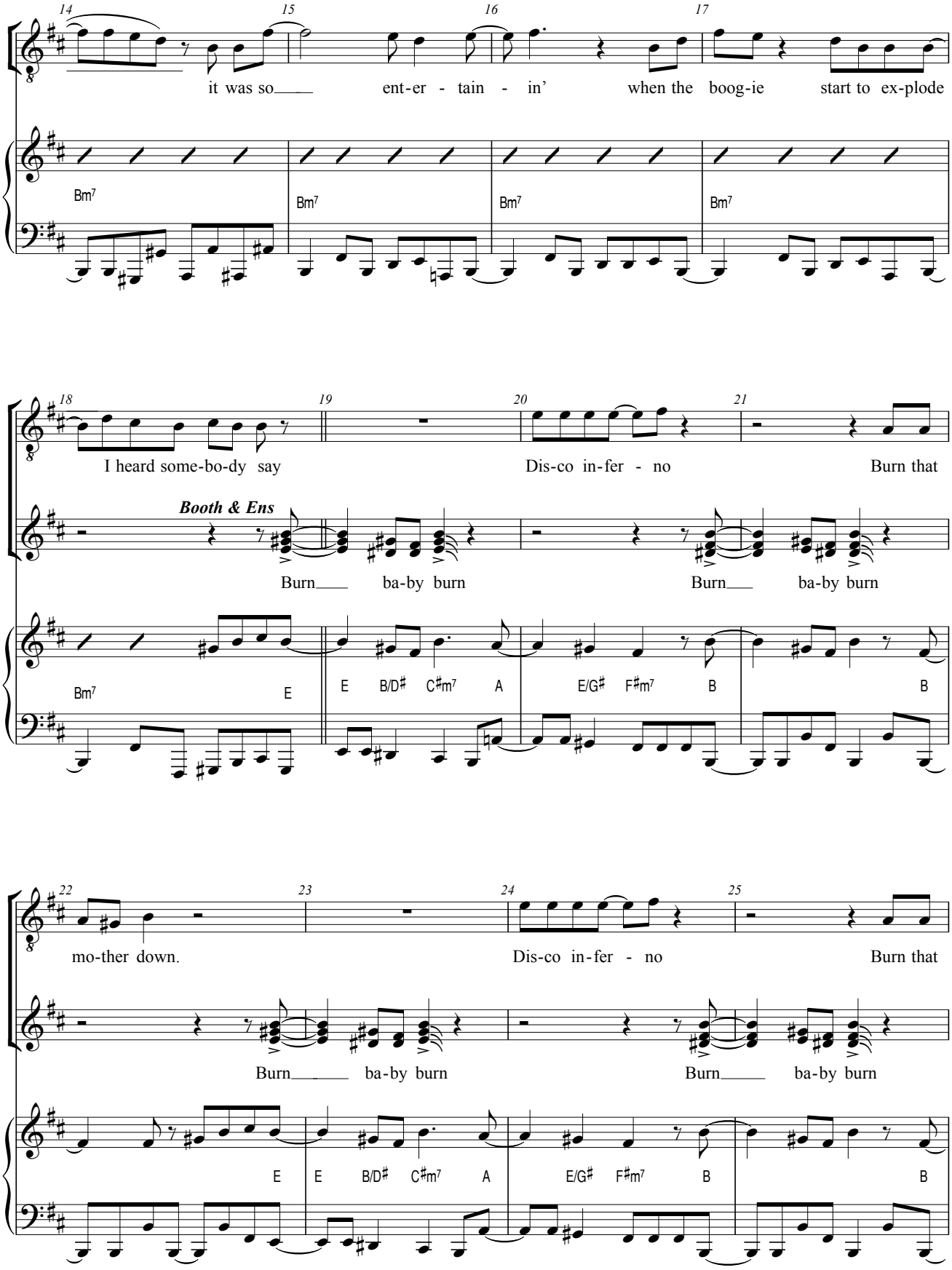
Hey, hey, hey! Can you dig it? I knew that you could! This is beautiful Monty, your delicious DJ, here at 2001, remindin' you – Tic-tock tic-tock, beautiful people! The 2001 Disco Dance contest is next Saturday night! And I got a five hundred-dollar-cash prize for the winner! It's gonna be big, real 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.

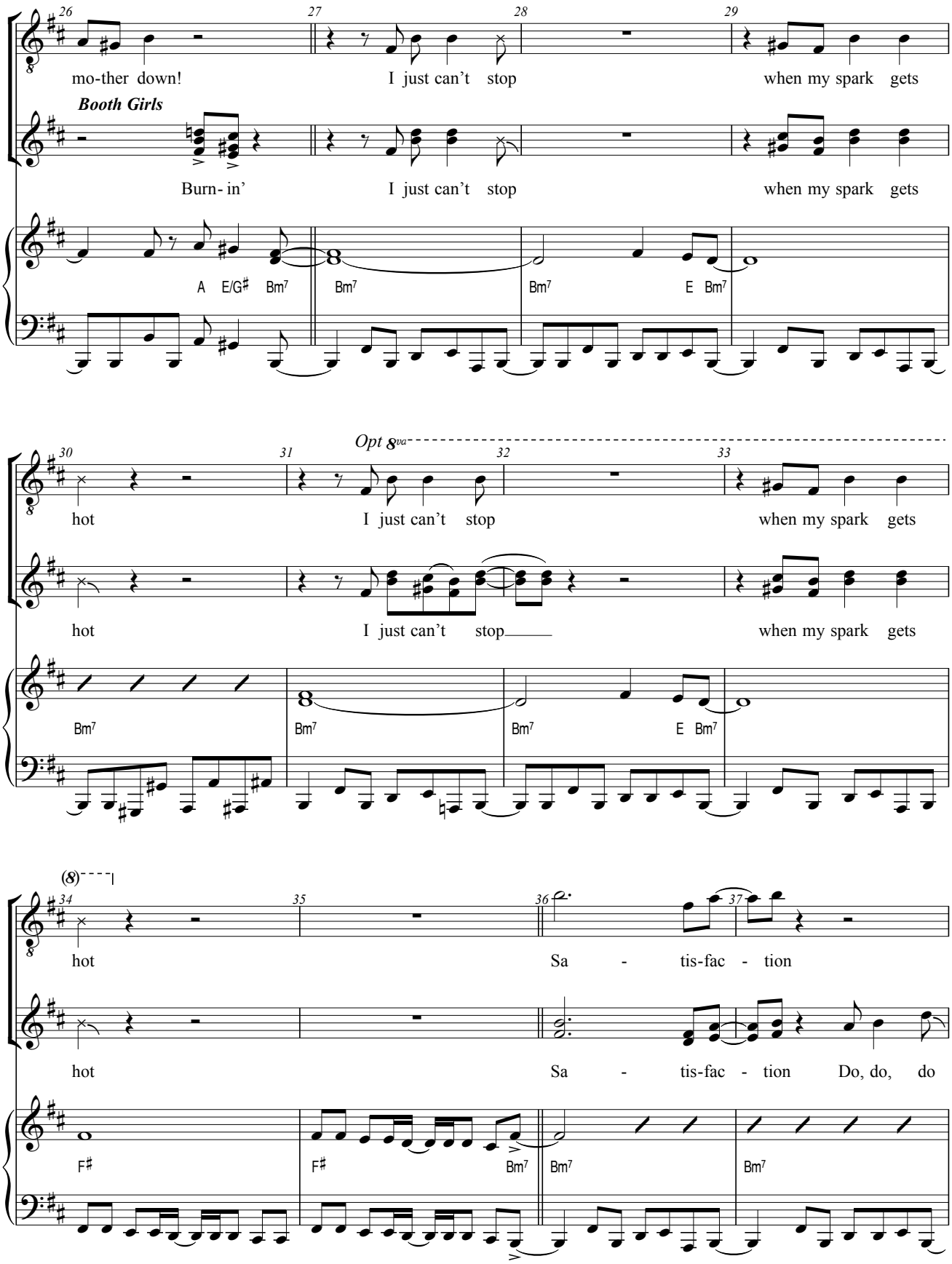
MONTY

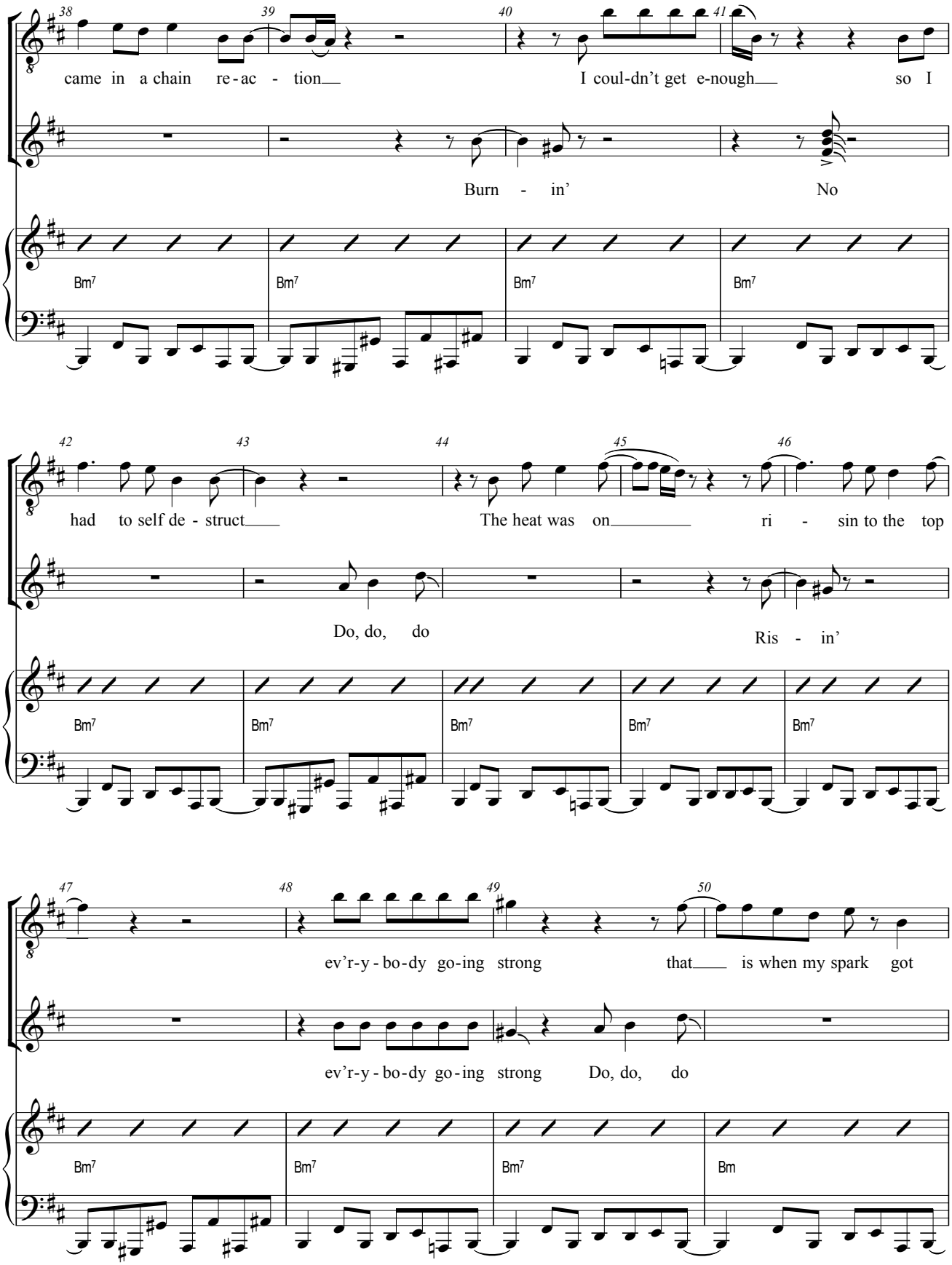
Space! The final frontier! Houston, Baby – We have searched the solar system to find the most Celestial Bodies for our Universal Disco Dance Contest…test…test…test... Yeah baby, but before we see our final contestants, this is Captain Monty commanding all you earthling chicks to rrrrrrev your engines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

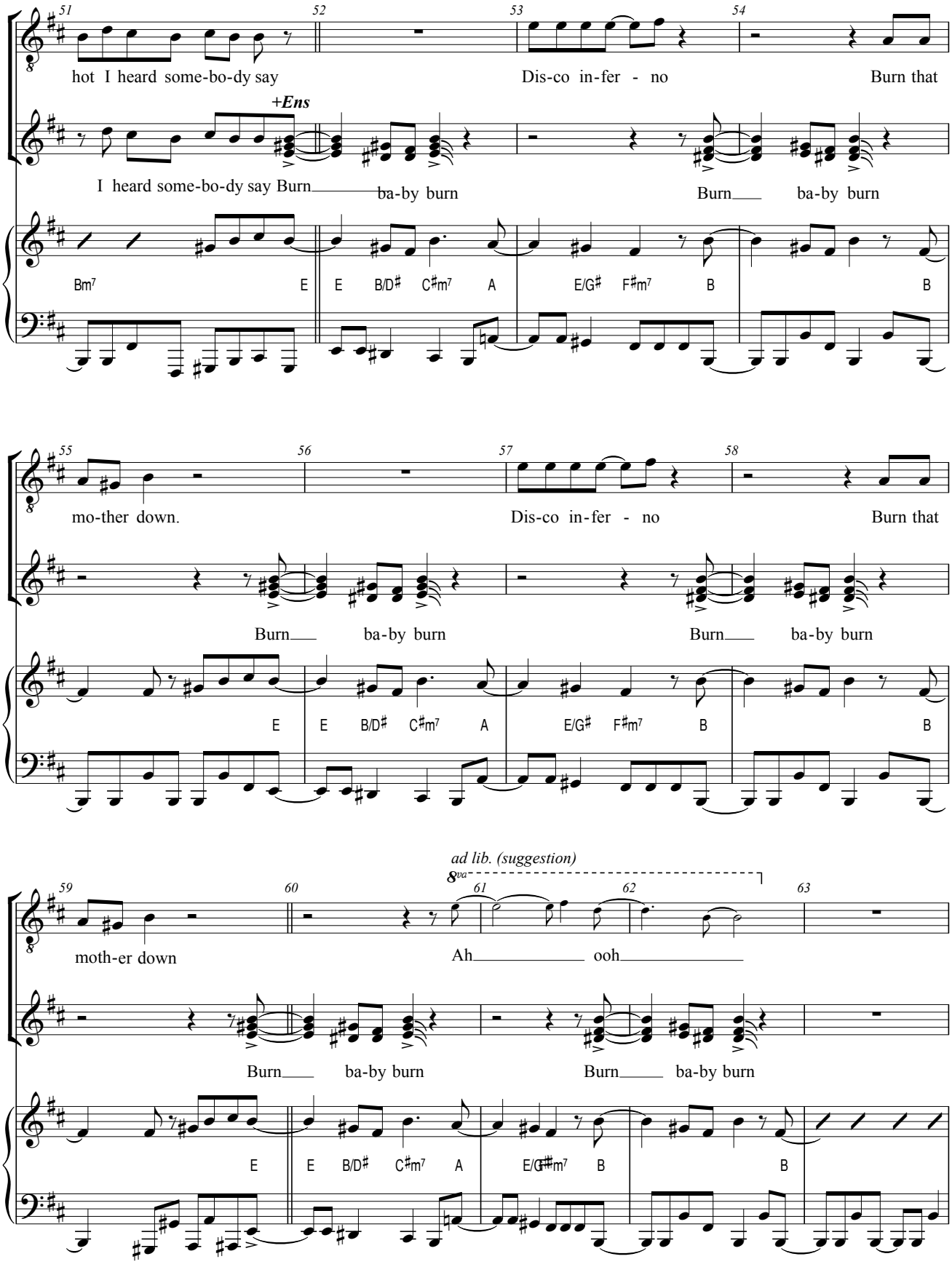
Disco Inferno

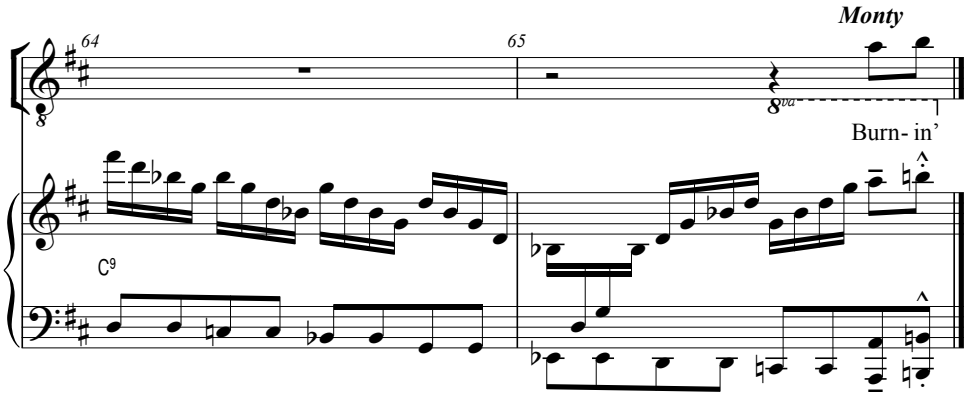



14 15 16 17
it was so ent-er - tain - in' when the boog-ie start to ex-plode
Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Bm7
18 19 20 21
I heard some-bo-dy say Dis-co in-fer - no Burn that
Booth & Ens
Burn ba-by burn Burn ba-by burn
Bm7 E E B/D♯ C♯m7 A E/G♯ F♯m7 B B
22 23 24 25
mo-ther down. Dis-co in-fer - no Burn that
Burn ba-by 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
Opt 8va
30
31
32
33
hot
I just can't stop
when my spark gets
hot
I just can't stop
when my spark gets
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
52
53
54
hot I heard some-bo-dy say
Dis-co in-fer - no
Burn that
+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
56
57
58
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
ad lib. (suggestion)
8va
59
60
61
62
63
moth-er down
Ah
ooh
Burn
ba-by burn
Burn
ba-by burn
E
E
B/D♯
C♯m7
A
E/G♯m7
B
B

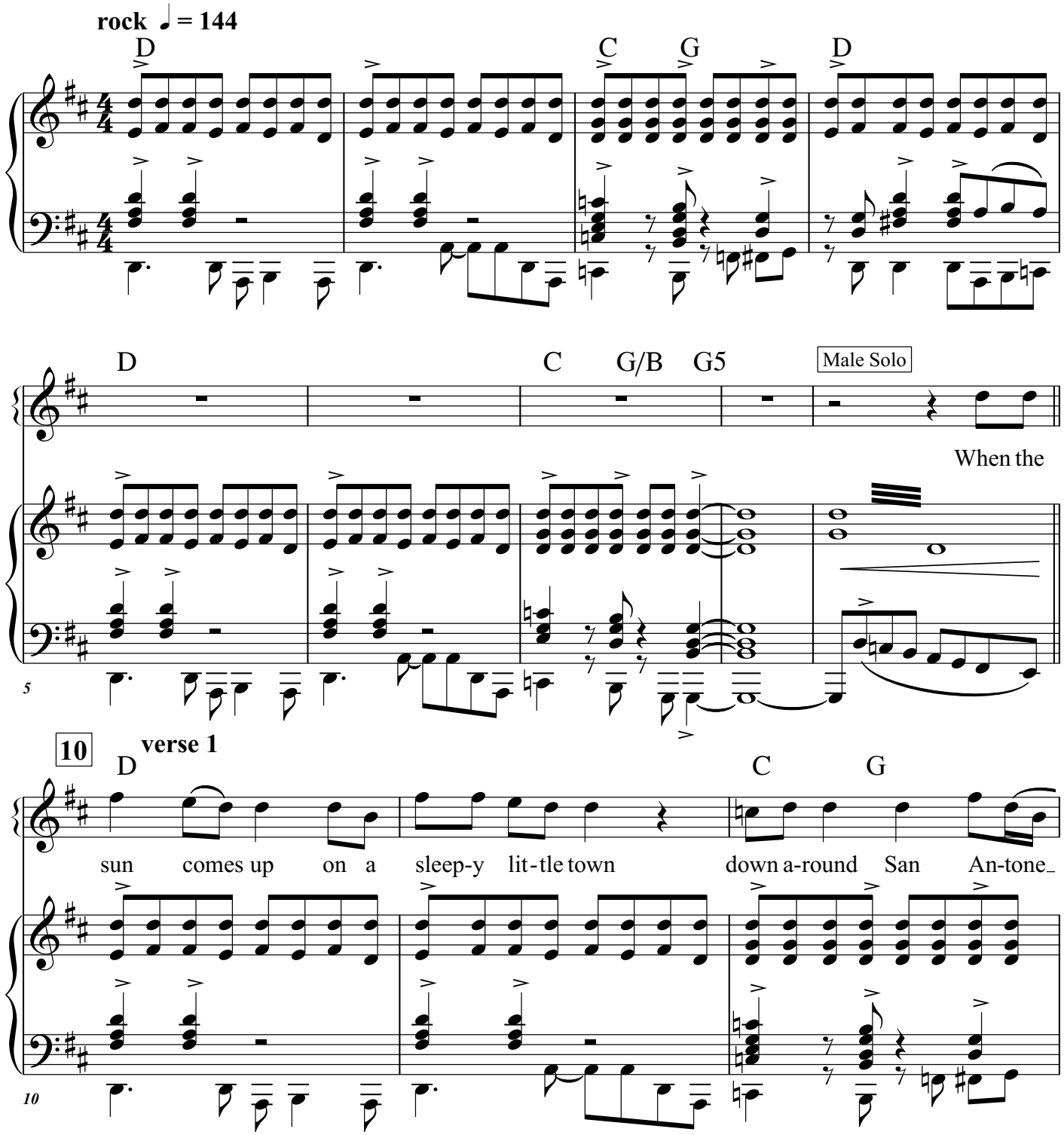

Monty
64
65
8va
Burn- in'
C9

CHINA GROVE

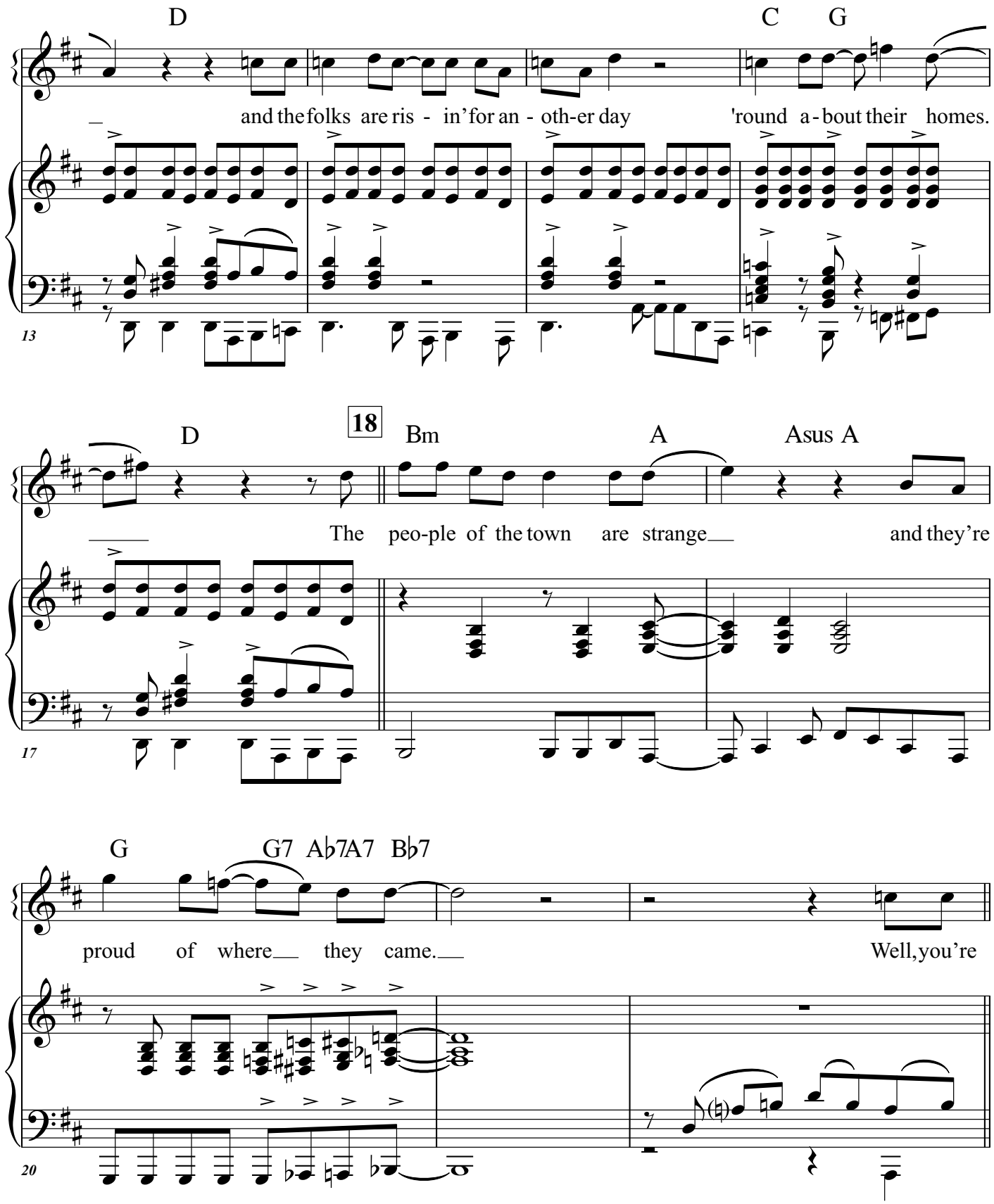
MALE AUDITION CUT

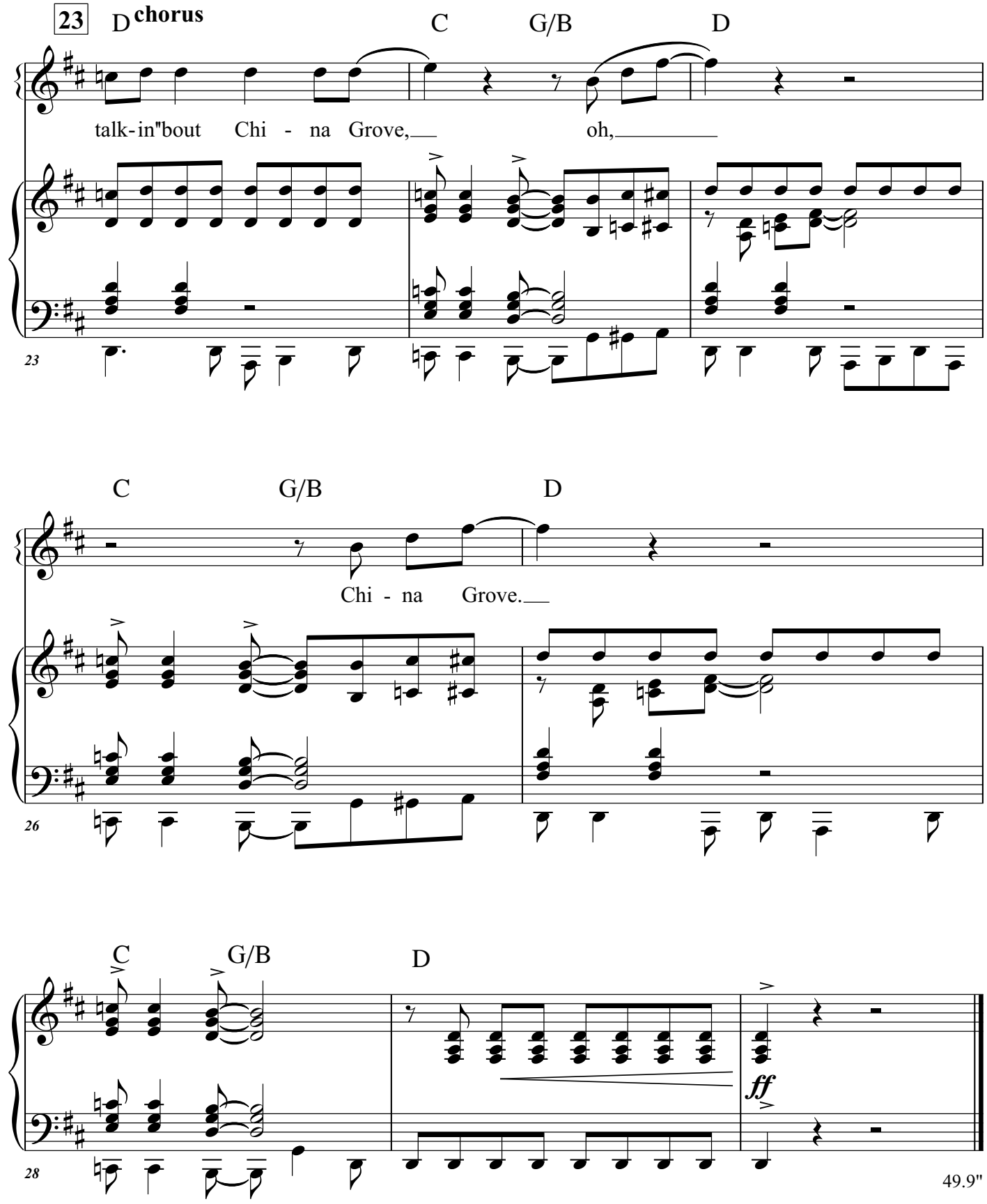
The Doobie Brothers
Words & Music by Tom Johnson

Arr. John Hinchey, Adapted by L. Van Brenk



V.S.


D
C G
and the folks are ris - in' for an - oth-er day 'round a - bout their homes.
13
18
D
Bm
A
Asus A
The peo-ple of the town are strange and they're
17
G
G7 A♭7A7 B♭7
proud of where they came. Well, you're
20


23
D chorus
C
G/B
D
talk-in"bout Chi - na Grove, oh,
23
C
G/B
D
Chi - na Grove.
26
C
G/B
D
ff
28
49.9"