

RIZZO

RIZZO: Hey, look who's comin'. Patty Simcox, the Little Lulu of Rydell High. Wonder what she's doin 'back here with us slobs?

[Patty enters.]

PATTY: Hi kids!! . . . Well, don't say hello.

RIZZO: We won't.

PATTY: Is there room at your table?

RIZZO: Oh, yeah, move over, French.

PATTY: Oh, I just love the first day of school, don't you?

RIZZO (sarcastically): It's the biggest thrill of my life.

PATTY: You'll never guess what happened this morning.

RIZZO: Prob'ly not.

PATTY: Well, they announced this year's nominees for the Student Council, and guess who's up for Vice-President?

RIZZO: Who?

PATTY: Me! Isn't that wild?

RIZZO: Wild.

PATTY: I just hope I don't make too poor a showing. RIZZO: Well, we sure wish ya all the luck in the world.

PATTY: Oh, uh, thanks. Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod! I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend.

And in addition:

RIZZO MONOLOGUE:

Rizzo: I just left your girlfriend back at the pajama party. You know, Sandra Dee? One sip of wine and she started heaving all over the place. That chick's really starting to get on my nerves. If she thinks she's gonna be hanging around the Pink Ladies, she'd better get with it. Otherwise, she can go back to her milk and cookies. I mean, how long do we have to play babysitter for her?