

GREASE Audition Monologues



NOTE:

These have been edited for the purpose of auditions

Please prepare one monologue for auditions. Memorization is encouraged but not required.

FEMALE CHARACTER OPTIONS

- SANDY

[DANNY holds out his ring. SANDY's eyes are wide and glowing.]

Oh, Danny, I don't know what to say! It's beautiful! Can I put some tape on it? You see, when a girl holds her standards high, a boy respects her. Oh! DANNY!

[SANDY slides back next to the door, looks at the ring. He looks at her dumbfounded. She smiles at him and blows him a little kiss, then goes back to look at the ring. This time he attempts to kiss her on the lips. SANDY begins to squirm away from him.]

Danny, take it easy! What are you trying to do? I thought we were gonna just...you know...gonna be steadies. I've never seen you like this! Just because you give me your ring doesn't mean you can do whatever you want. Is that what kind of girl you think I am? I'm still the same girl I was last summer. Oh, Danny, I'm sorry! Maybe we better just forget the whole thing.

- **RIZZO**

Hey Danny! I just left your girlfriend back at Marty's house. Aww, you know, Sandy Dumb-rowski! Your little Sandra Dee. And if you think the virgin princess is up in her ivory tower dying of a broken heart, I got news for ya. The best thing she could do for love this evening was prick an ear lobe. One sip of wine and she started heavin' all over the place. That chick's really starting to get on my nerves. If she thinks she's gonna be hangin' around the Pink Ladies, she'd better get with it. Otherwise, she can go back to her hot cocoa and girl scout cookies. I mean, how long do we have to play babysitter for her?

- **FRENCHY**

Aw, jeez, what am I gonna do? I mean, I can't just tell everybody I dropped out of beauty school. And I can't go in the Burger Palace for a job...not with all the guys sittin' around. Hmm. If only I had one of them guardian angel-things. You know, like Debbie Reynolds had in TAMMY. Boy, wouldn't that be neat? Somebody always there to tell ya what's the best thing to do...

- **MARTY**

Jeez, It's getting kinda chilly in here. I think I'll put my....

[MARTY pulls out a gaudy kimono and makes a big show of putting it on.]
...robe on...

[The PINK LADIES giggle.]
You like it? It's from Japan. This guy I know sent it to me. He's a Marine. And a real doll too! Uhhhh...Just a coupla months. I uh...I met him on a blind date at the roller rink...anyway, I kinda forgot about him, and about a months ago I get this letter saying that he joined up and would I write him back - so I diiid... and the next thing I know, he starts sendin' me little presents - and today I got this "kimooooonoooo".

[Trying to be cool.]
Oh, yeah, and look what else was in the package with it...!

[MARTY takes a ring on a chain out of her shirt. The GIRLS scream again - as RIZZO walks away.]
It's just a tiny bit too big. So I gotta get some angora for it.

[Trying to make her jealous.]
Wanna see, Rizzo? Wait'll you see his car! '58 Poncho. Candy Apple Red - rag top... And the best part is... the gear stick has an eight ball right where you grab it.

- **PATTY**

[PATTY SIMCOX enters. She is all sincere aggression.]

Hi, kids!

[The PINK LADIES pay no attention.]

Well, don't say "hello!" Oh, I just loooove the first day of school! Don't you? You'll never guess what's happened this morning! They just announced this year's nominees for student council aaaand - Guess who's up for Vice-President. ME! Isn't that the most? To say the least? I just hope I don't make too poor a showing.

[Noticing SANDY, the new girl in town. A potential voter who doesn't know her.

PATTY pushes her way to sit on the bench, FRENCHY falls off the other end, stands and begins to do RIZZO's hair.]]

Oh, you must think I'm a terrible clod. I never even bothered to introduce myself to your new friend. Patty Simcox! It certainly is a pleasure. We certainly are glad to have you here at "Ry-dell"! I'll bet you'll be at cheerleader try-outs next week, won't ya? I could give you a few pointers if like and we'll have so much fun and get to be lifelong friends!

- **MISS LYNCH**

[Enters from the back of the auditorium like a tornado.]

Have a seat! Let the learning begin!

[Turning to the audience.]

Yes, everybody take your seats. Hurry up, sit down.

[Spotting people in the back of the house.]

Sit down. SIDOWN!!!

[Spotting someone else. Suddenly, sweetly.]

Oh, welcome back!

[Spotting someone else. Snidely.]

Young man, I told you to get a haircut.

[Addressing the group. Sweet again.]

See Patty Simcox for your name tags. You remember her, she's your Junior class Yearbook Editor.

[She glows. Suddenly stops in the aisle. Darkly.]

Gum? Is that gum I see? Did you bring enough for the rest of us? Don't put it under your seat! Don't swallow it. It stays there for seven years. Get rid of it!

[She holds out a Kleenex.]

Put it here. Thank you.

[Finally reaches the stage, and looks towards the back of the house...]

You, in the back...

[Waits for a reaction.]

Quiet! We are about to begin.

[A couple are let into the auditorium late...For this she takes as long as possible to make the latecomers feel bad.]

My, my, my....We've been waiting for you...We'll wait...

[Once latecomers are seated.]

Haven't we learned to tell time yet? The big hand on the 12, the little hand on the 8...It's complicated, I know...

[Or: "Big hand on the twelve and little hand on the two" for the matinee.]

Well, a hearty welcome back to all of you, on this, the first day of the Fall semester and senior year of our very own class of 1959.

MALE CHARACTER OPTIONS

- DANNY

Hey, look, uh, I hope you're not bugged about that first day at school. I mean, couldn't ya' tell I was glad to see ya'? ... Hey, you don't know those guys. They just see ya' talkin' to a chick and right away they think she puts...well, you know what I mea. Listen, if it was up to me, I'd never even look at any other chick but you. Hey, tell ya' what. We're throwing' a party in the park 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?

- **KENICKIE**

I was workin' all summer, I was luggin' boxes at Bargain City. I'm savin' up to get me some wheels. The only reason I took the job. I don't know what kind yet...

[Crosses DS. Looks out with a dreamy look in his eye.]

but I got a name all picked out... "Greased Lightning!" Go ahead, laugh it up. When I show up in that baby, you suckers'll be laughin' out the other end. The chicks'll be linin' up for a ride! But I wanna hear about what Danny did at the beach. Come on, Danny, tell us about that chick. We wanna hear all the horny details!

- **SONNY**

[SONNY enters in wraparound sunglasses.]

'Eey, I see you guys're still holding up the steps?

[Pushes ROGER, then looks down at his class schedule.]

You guys, getta loada this! Every teacher I got this year's flunked me at least once. Look, I got Old Lady Lynch for English! AGAIN! Crap! I'm screwed! If I quit school, my old man's gonna make me go to work! And even Lynch is better then some bullcrap job at Bargain City!

[He elbows KENICKIE who doesn't laugh back.]

Yeah, and Old Lady Lynch - the woman hates my guts. Yeah, well this year she's gonna wish she'd never seen me. I just ain't gonna take any of her CRAP, that's all. YEAH! I don't take no CRAP from nobody! This year, I'm gonna make that OLD BROAD wish she'd never seen me.

[MISS LYNCH blows a whistle. SONNY's eyes widen as he slowly turns to face. The boys smile knowingly and busy themselves.]

Hello, Miss Lynch, we was....uh...did you have a nice summer?

- **EUGENE**

[SANDY and EUGENE enter. EUGENE is wearing Bermuda shorts and argyle socks. They both have bags with leaves.]

You know, Sandy, I'm taking physics next semester...yeah, and maybe you could take it too....and you know what? Maybe we could be lab partners or something...

[EUGENE is left alone staring at DANNY. Gulps.]

Well, Sandy, I think I have all the leaves I want. Uh...why don't I wait for you...

[Threatening.]

With my DAD...

[To SANDY.]

In the station wagon.

[EUGENE begins to exit. DANNY follows his every move in a comical pas des deux. DANNY ultimately jumps in front of EUGENE and stares him down then outlines a square and pops him on the forehead with his palm. As EUGENE exits terrified one of the GUYS puts his foot out and he trips. DANNY walks away and puts his arm around MARTY.]

- **VINCE FONTAINE**

Hey! Hey! Hey! This is the Main Brain, Vince Fontaine,
It's a beautiful sunny Chicago morning out there,
And I'm here to start your day the goooolden way,
ROCK 'N' ROLL to soothe your soul!
I gotta message for every scholar and fool:
Hey! Get outta bed, it's the first day of school,
Don't be a slob, Don't get a job.
Go back to class, you can pass!
Grab your books 'cause you've got the looks!
Yeah! It's time to kick off the show nice and fine,
And spin a new "old favorite" of mine.