heirs pregue

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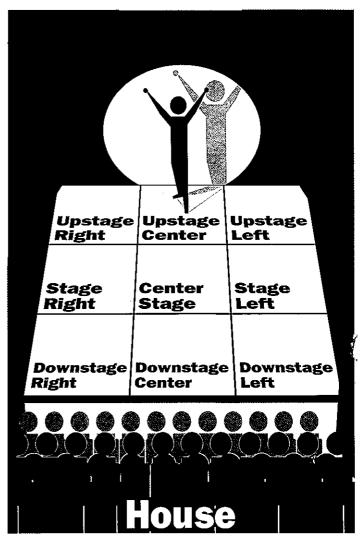
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welcome to the thetater

CONGRATULATIONS!

You'll be working with your **creative team** and fellow **cast** members to put on a **musical**. Before you begin **rehearsals**, there are some important things you should know.

This book is your script. Whether putting on a school production or rehearsing professional show. every actor, director stage manager and works from a script. Your script contains some additional information like this introduction and a glossary. You can look up any bold words in the glossary at the back of this book. Be sure to take good care of your script, and use a pencil when taking notes in it, since what you'll be



doing onstage can change during rehearsals.

One of the first things you'll need to learn is what to call the various areas of the stage. Since most stages used to be **raked**, or tilted down toward the **house**, where the audience sits, we still use the term **downstage** to refer to the area closest to the audience and **upstage** to refer to the area furthest from the audience. **Stage left** and **stage right** are from the actor's perspective when facing the audience. The diagram above shows how to use these terms to label nine different parts of the stage.

Hairspray JR. **Synopsis**

Early on a Monday morning in early June, 1962, TRACY TURNBLAD wakes up to face another day, full of hope and big dreams (Good Morning Baltimore). After school, Tracy and her best friend **PENNY PINGLETON** race home to watch "The Corny Collins Show," a local teenage music and dance show on TV (The Nicest Kids in Town). On the show, teen idol LINK LARKIN pledges his love to AMBER VON TUSSLE by giving her his Council Member ring, and CORNY **COLLINS** announces auditions for new Council Members. Seeing her chance at stardom, Tracy plans to cut school and audition for the show, but her mother EDNA TURNBLAD does not approve. Elsewhere, Penny and Amber also argue with their mothers (Mama I'm a Big Girl

Tracy goes to the audition, but is ridiculed by the girls on the show and sent away by Amber's mother and show producer, VELMA VON TUSSLE. Sitting in detention, a frustrated Tracy learns some new dance moves from **SEAWEED J. STUBBS**, a black student whose mother is MOTORMOUTH MAYBELLE - the DJ who hosts the monthly Negro Day on "The Corny Collins Show." The next evening there is a school dance and there, Tracy is able to impress Corny with the new moves she picked up in detention, earning her a spot on "The Corny Collins Show." During her debut, Link Larkin sings a song just for Tracy (It Takes Two). Now a local star, Tracy gets an offer to be the spokesgirl for MR. PINKY's The Hefty Hideaway, a clothing store. Tracy gets her mother out of the house for the first time in years as the duo heads to the store to update their wardrobes (Welcome to the Sixties).

At school, Tracy continues to be teased by Amber and becomes the target in a dodgeball game. After the game, Link, Penny, and Seaweed stay behind to help Tracy, and there Seaweed invites them to join him at his mother's record shop (Run and Tell That). The Von Tussles barge in and spoil the party with their bigotry, however, this gives Tracy the idea to integrate "The Corny Collins Show" by having Motormouth and her daughter. LITTLE INEZ, crash Mother/Daughter Day on the show. Fears of police and jail don't stop Tracy from moving forward with the plan.

Unfortunately, the plan for integration lands all of the mothers and daughters in jail (*The Big Dollhouse*). Everyone gets out, except Tracy who is denied bail (*Baltimore – Reprise*). Link comes to the rescue and professes his love for Tracy, while elsewhere Seaweed and Penny reveal their feelings for each other too (*Without Love*). The kids hatch a plan to get Tracy on the nationwide Miss Teenage Hairspray broadcast, and bring the news to Motormouth, who expresses that she will never stop fighting for equality (*I Know Where I've Been*).

Corny Collins begins his nationwide broadcast ((It's) Hairspray) and introduces Amber for her dance (Cooties). Just before Amber is crowned Miss Teenage Hairspray, Tracy and her friends storm in and take over the show (You Can't Stop the Beat – Part 1). Corny declares Tracy as the new Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962, and Tracy declares that "The Corny Collins Show" is officially integrated. Edna makes a grand entrance, and even the Von Tussles can't resist the celebration (You Can't Stop the Beat – Part 2).

Hairspray JR.

characters

TRACY TURNBLAD

CORNY COLLINS

EDNA TURNBLAD

PENNY PINGLETON

VELMA VON TUSSLE

AMBER VON TUSSLE

LINK LARKIN

SEAWEED J. STUBBS

LITTLE INEZ STUBBS

MOTORMOUTH MAYBELLE

PRUDY PINGLETON

COUNCIL MEMBERS & COUNCILETTES:

(BRAD, TAMMY, FENDER, SKETCH, SHELLEY, IQ,

BRENDA, LOU ANN)

WILBUR TURNBLAD

PRINCIPAL

LORRAINE

GILBERT

MR. PINKY

DYNAMITES (JUDINE, KAMILAH, SHAYNA)

GYM TEACHER

CINDY WATKINS

MATRON

BEATNIK CHICK

MALE GUARD

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

ENSEMBLE (CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE, MOTHERS & DAUGHTERS,

GIRLS IN GYM CLASS, KIDS, BLACK ENSEMBLE & TEENS, MR.

PINKY'S STAFF, FANS)

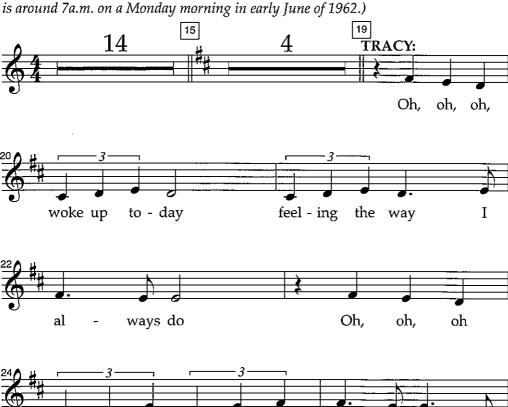


PROLOGUE

(#1 – GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE begins.)

GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

(The curtain rises on TRACY TURNBLAD in her bed. The time is around 7a.m. on a Monday morning in early June of 1962.)





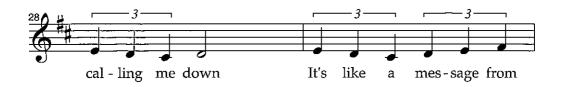
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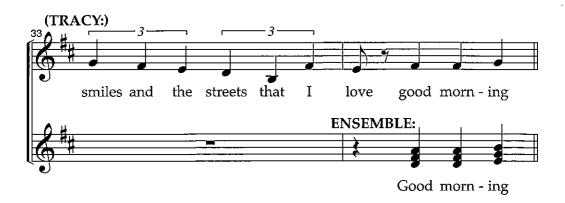
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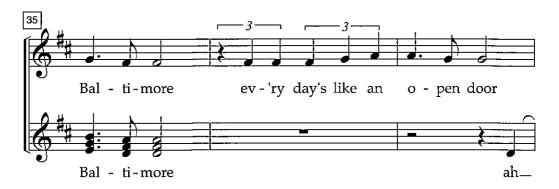
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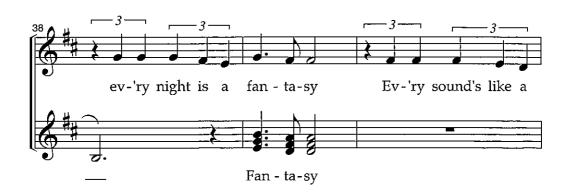
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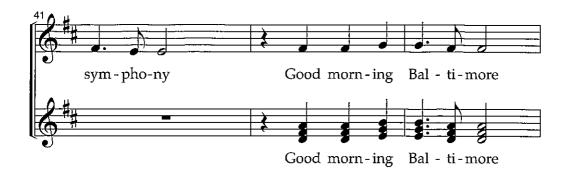






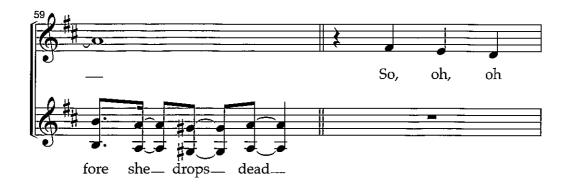






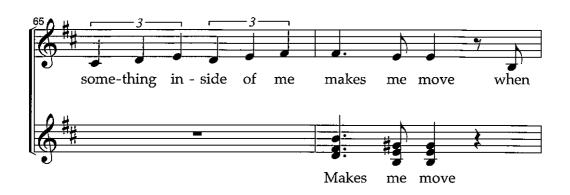


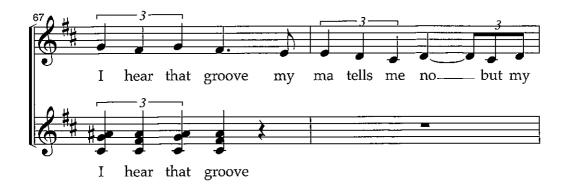




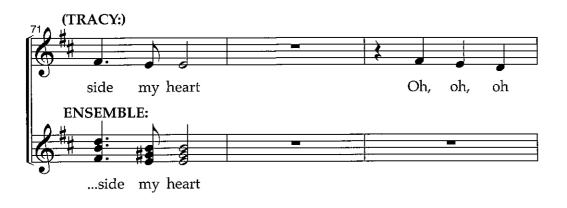


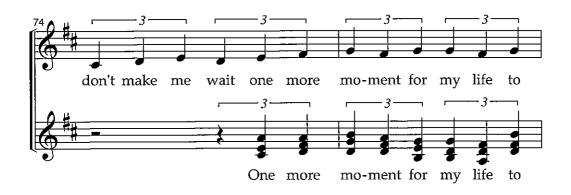


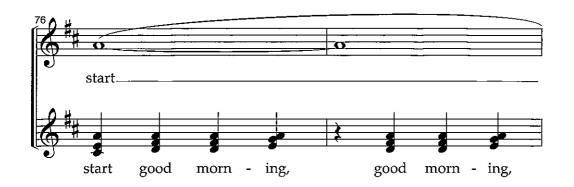


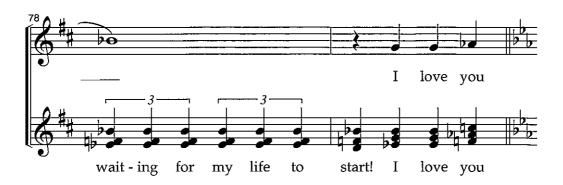


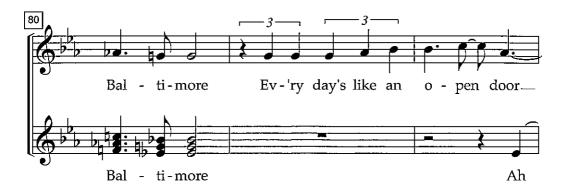


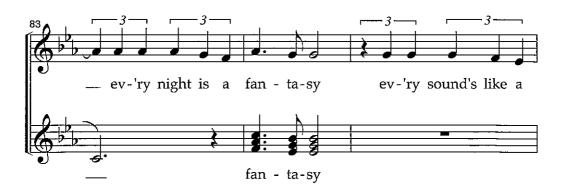








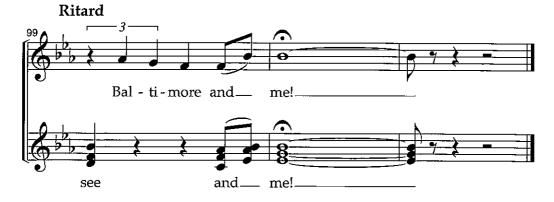












SCENE ONE

(#2 - THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN begins.)

THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN

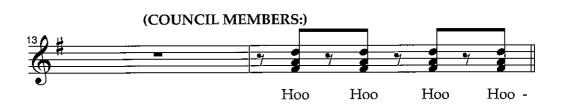
(TV station WZZT and the Turnblad home are onstage simultaneously. In the home, EDNA is ironing. Monday afternoon.)

4

CORNY: Hey there, Teenage Baltimore! Don't change that channel! 'Cause it's time for "The Corny Collins Show!" Brought to you by Ultra Clutch Hairspray!

(CORNY:) For hair that holds up even in a NASA wind tunnel!



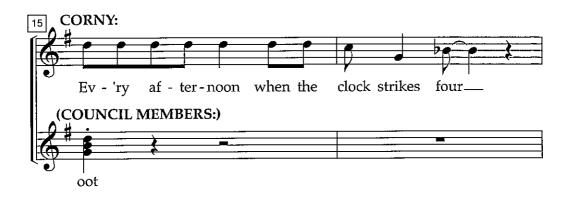


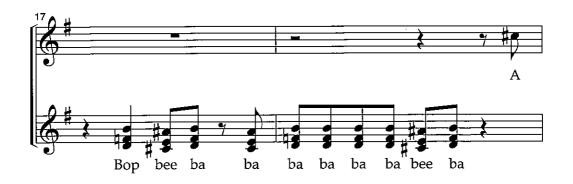
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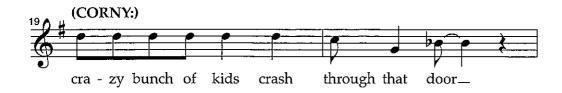
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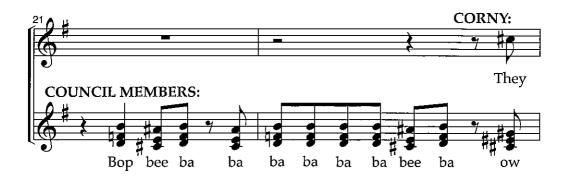
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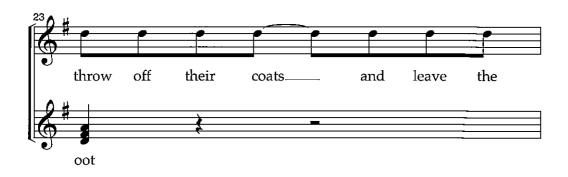
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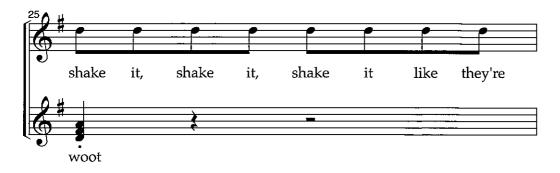


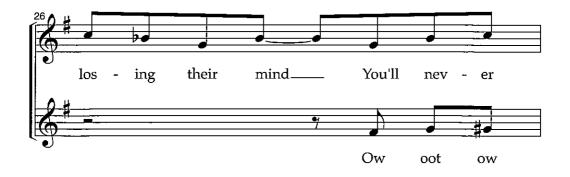








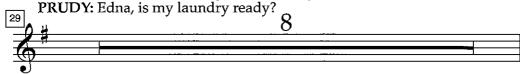






TRACY: Hurry, Penny, hurry – the show's already started! **PENNY:** I'm hurrying, Tracy, but my mother says I'm not allowed to perspire!

(PRUDY enters. She is picking up her laundry.)



EDNA: Sure it is, hun. That'll be three dollars.

PRUDY: (digging in her purse) That's pretty pricey for a few pairs of pettipants.

EDNA: I'm sorry, Prudy Pingleton but... (TRACY and PENNY enter.) Four o'clock. Guess I don't need to ask who got detention again. Tracy Turnblad say hello to our guest.



TRACY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton.

EDNA: And you, Penny?

PENNY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton... I mean... mother. (TRACY and PENNY cross to the TV and turn it on.)



12

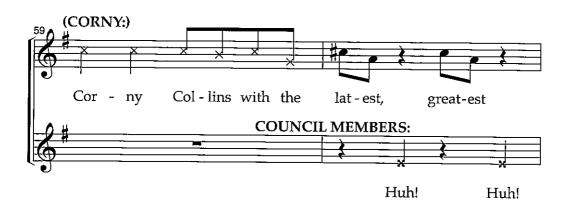
EDNA: (to PRUDY) Teenagers. They just love watching that Corny Collins. **PRUDY:** Delinquents. It ain't right dancing to that colored music. **EDNA:** Don't be silly, it ain't colored, the TV's black and white. (PRUDY exits with her bundle, shaking her head in disapproval.)













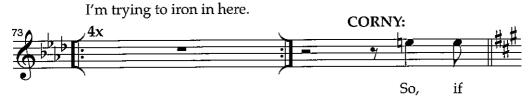




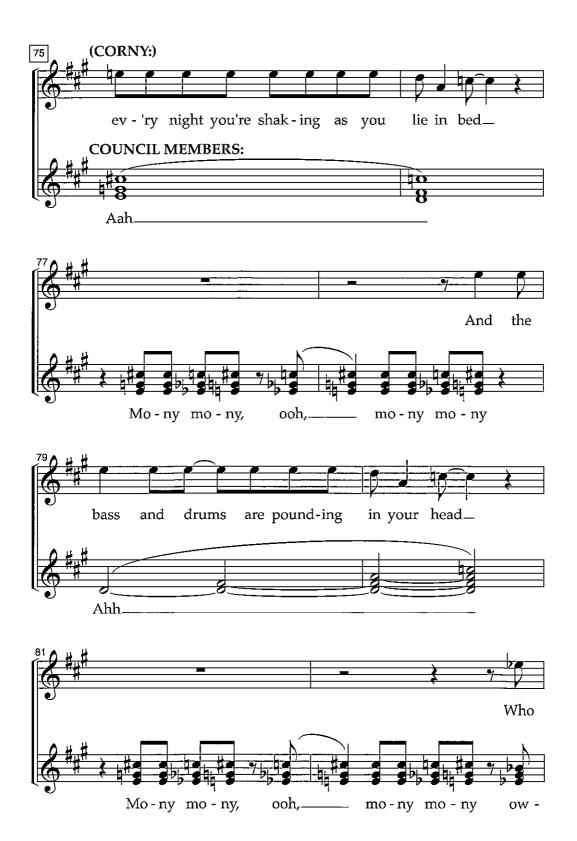


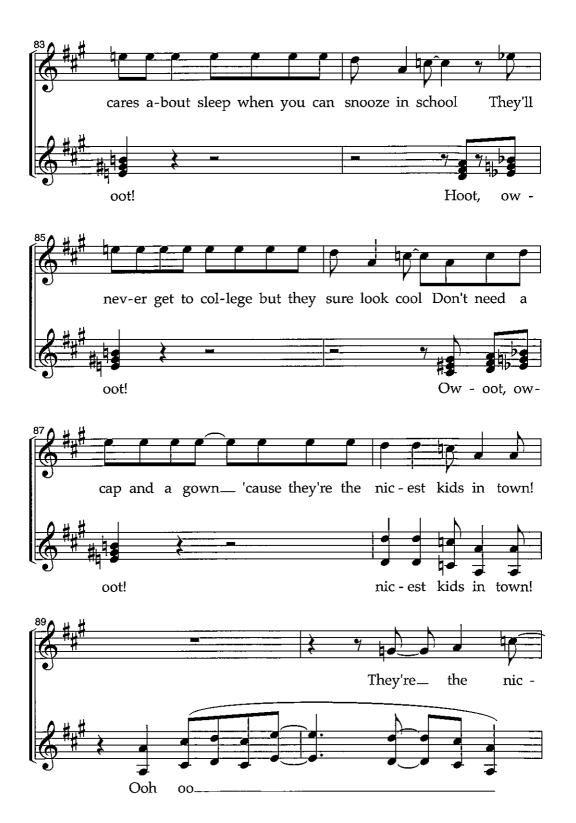
TRACY: Oh, Link, kiss me again and again.

EDNA: Turn that racket down.



Hairspray JR.







(Lights shift in the TV studio.)

VELMA

And we're off! All right, Link, stop hogging the camera; you're not Elvis yet. Amber... Hog the camera.

AMBER

Yes, Mother.

VELMA

And <u>you</u>, Mr. Collins! None of that Detroit sound today. You have something against Connie Francis?

LINK

Amber, I've got something for you.

(LINK offers his ring to her.)

AMBER

Oh, Link. Your Council Member ring. And it matches my hair color exactly.

(AMBER and LINK hug.)

VELMA

Ah, ah! None of that! Save your personal lives for the camera! And we're back in five... four... three...

(#3 – CORNY COLLINS (UNDERSCORE) begins. The lights change to indicate that we're back on the air.)

CORNY

Now don't forget, guys and gidgets – our very first primetime spectacular is coming up on June 6th. We'll be live at Baltimore's brand-new Eventorium broadcasting nationwide! Talent scouts will be on hand from all of the major record labels, and sponsoring the event will be none other than our own <u>Ultra Clutch Hairspray</u>.

ALL

Our big break!

CORNY

Also, live on the special, we'll be crowning your choice for Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962!

AMBER

My big break!

EDNA

(looking at the television)
Well, isn't she a lovely slim girl.

TRACY

I guess Amber's pretty, but she can't dance.

PENNY

Plastic little spastic.

TRACY

Oh, no! Look! She's wearing Link Larkin's council ring!

(#4 – THE NEW GIRL IN TOWN begins.)

AMBER

Hey, gang, I want to be your Miss Teenage Hairspray. Remember, a vote for me from you is a vote for me.

CORNY

Hey teenage Baltimore. Wanna be one of the nicest kids in town? Cut school tomorrow and come on down to station WZZT to audition!

TRACY

It's a dream of a lifetime. I have to go audition.

PENNY

It's a dream of a lifetime. I have to go watch you audition.

EDNA

(snapping off the TV)

No one is auditioning for anything.

PENNY

But Mrs. Turnblad...

EDNA

Penny, go tell your mother she wants you.

PENNY

She does? I better hurry. Bye, Mrs. Turnblad. Bye, Tracy.

(PENNY runs into WILBUR as he enters.)

WILBUR

Hiya ladies. Since I got that new shipment of exploding bubble gum, business downstairs is booming! How are my two funny honeys?

TRACY

Daddy, tomorrow I'm auditioning to dance on a TV show.

EDNA

No one's auditioning for anything. And what did I tell you about that hair? All ratted up like a...

TRACY

Mother, you are so fifties. Even our first lady, Jackie B. Kennedy, rats her hair.

EDNA

Yeah? Well, you ain't no first lady, are ya? (taking WILBUR aside)

Wilbur, talk to her. Girls like Tracy... People like us... They don't put people like us on television – Except to be laughed at.

WILBUR

Tracy, this TV thing... You really want it?

TRACY

It's my dream, Daddy.

WILBUR

Then you go for it! This is America, babe. You gotta think big to be big.

TRACY

Thanks, Daddy.

(WILBUR exits and TRACY starts to follow.)

EDNA

Tracy, come back here. I've got hampers of laundry!

TRACY

But, Mama I want to be famous.

EDNA

You think I wanted to spend my life washing and ironing other people's clothing? No, I wanted to design them. You deal with what life gives you. Now start folding.

TRACY

Ugh.

(The focus shifts to PENNY and PRUDY.)

PENNY

But all I was doing was watching Corny Collins over at Tracy's.

PRUDY

Didn't I forbid you from listening to race music? Oh, if the police ever locate your father he'll punish you good.

(The focus shifts to AMBER and VELMA.)

VELMA

Your dancing was atrocious today, Amber. I'm willing to lie, cheat and steal to win you that Miss Hairspray crown, but you've got to work with me. Now let me at that zit!

EDNA

Stop! That's no way to treat clean clothes.

PRUDY

Don't contradict me!

VELMA

Don't disobey me!

EDNA

Don't even think about going to that audition.

TRACY, PENNY & AMBER

Please!

EDNA, PRUDY & VELMA

No!

TRACY, PENNY & AMBER

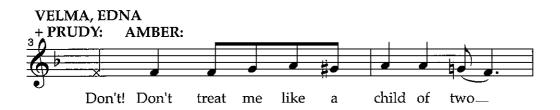
Mother!!!

SCENE TWO

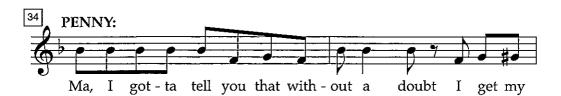
(#5 – MAMA, I'M A BIG GIRL NOW begins.)

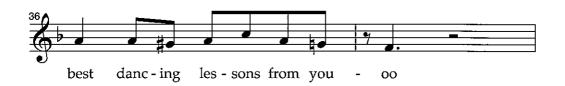
MAMA, I'M A BIG GIRL NOW







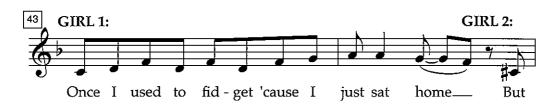


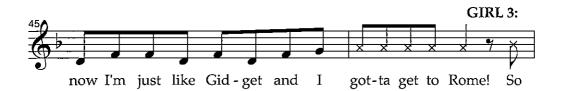




































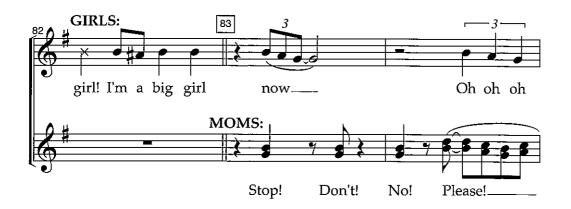
















(# 6 - BIG GIRL (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE THREE

(The TV station. The COUNCILETTES and VELMA sit behind a long table. LINK and the male COUNCIL MEMBERS are talking off to one side. TRACY and PENNY enter out of breath.)

TRACY

Phew! I thought we'd never get here. Stupid bus crash!

PENNY

All my life I imagined what this place would look like. This isn't it.

TRACY

(to VELMA)

Hi there. Am I too late to audition?

VELMA

(dismissing her)

Not too late, dear. Just too much.

PENNY

Tracy. Look, it's Link!

TRACY

Link Larkin. So near, and yet so gorgeous.

LINK

I know, those girls were all over me. I don't know how Rock Hudson stands it.

(And LINK walks right into TRACY. EVERYONE onstage freezes. #7 – I CAN HEAR THE BELLS begins. We hear the bell chimes. EVERYONE unfreezes.)

28 Hairspray JR.

LINK

Excuse me, little darlin', I hope I didn't dent your 'do.

(LINK walks off stage with the other male COUNCIL MEMBERS.)

PENNY

Tracy, are you all right?

(TRACY nods her head. The COUNCILETTES, led by AMBER, interrogate TRACY.)

AMBER

Tracy Turnblad! What are you doing here?

TRACY

I came to audition for Corny.

AMBER

Aren't you usually in detention about now?

TRACY

I cut school to come down here. Isn't that too cool? It's always been my childhood dream to dance on this show!

AMBER

Well, maybe you oughta go back to sleep!

VELMA

Fire away, girls!

TAMMY

How many sweaters do you own?

LOU ANN

What color is your Princess phone?

TRACY

(confused, answering both questions at once) Uh, three? Orange?

VELMA

Would you swim in an integrated pool?

TRACY

I sure would. I'm all for integration. It's the New Frontier!

VELMA

Not in Baltimore it isn't. You're free to go.

TRACY

Uh, thank you?

PENNY

I could tell they secretly liked you.

(LITTLE INEZ runs on.)

LITTLE INEZ

Hello, Ma'am, may I please audition?

VELMA

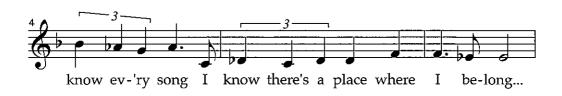
Of course not!

(#8 – TRANSITION TO DETENTION begins.)

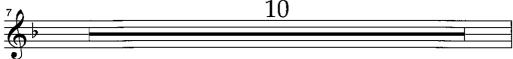
TRANSITION TO DETENTION

(The COUNCIL MEMBERS exit. The scene shifts as TRACY and LITTLE INEZ step downstage and pass one another.)





TRACY: Why do they have to be so mean? I wear the latest fashions, I keep up with all the styles. I'm teasing my hair as high as I can! (She sprays her hair with hairspray.) Will they give me a chance? Encouragement? No, all I ever hear is...



SCENE FOUR

(PRINCIPAL and TRACY are isolated in a spotlight.)

PRINCIPAL: Tracy Turnblad, once again your monumental hair-don't has seriously obstructed everyone's view of the blackboard. As Principal of Patterson Park High I condemn you, to three more days of detention!



(Lights up on TRACY in detention. Around her are SEAWEED, LORRAINE, GILBERT, THAD, DUANE and STOOIE, asleep at his desk. LORRAINE is at the blackboard writing repeatedly, "I will not talk in speech class.")

TRACY

Detention! Is there no pity for a teen just trying to fit in?

SEAWEED

Maybe you oughtn't try so hard?

TRACY

Excuse me. You get detention just about every time I do, and I've never seen you complain.

SEAWEED

Oh, but I do. This is my way of complaining.

(SEAWEED turns on a small transistor radio. <u>#9 – DETENTION TO HOP (PART 1)</u> begins. The music starts and he does a soulful little dance.)

TRACY

Hey, that move's swift.

SEAWEED

(another step)

Here's a little something-something signified to say, "Hello, my name's Seaweed J. Stubbs, and what's yours, baby?"

TRACY

That's unbelievable. Can I do that?

SEAWEED

I don't know. Can you?

(TRACY and SEAWEED dance together.)

TRACY

Hello. My name is Tracy Turnblad.

GILBERT

Not bad for a white girl.

SEAWEED

Ain't no black and white up in here. Detention is a rainbow experience.

(SEAWEED does another step.)

TRACY

What's that step?

SEAWEED

"Peyton Place After Midnight."

(TRACY jumps in with SEAWEED.)

Fearless, girl. You really got it going on.

(TRACY suddenly freezes with recognition.)

TRACY

I just realized who you are. You dance on Negro Day.

LORRAINE

Of course he does. His mom hosts the show.

TRACY

Your mom is Motormouth Maybelle, the DJ? That makes you like royalty! Corny Collins is hosting the sophomore hop tomorrow night. If he saw me dancing like this with you, maybe he'd put me on his show.

GILBERT

If you two danced together in public, the only show <u>you'll</u> get on is the eleven o'clock news.

(#10 – DETENTION TO HOP (PART 2) begins. The school bell rings.)

SCENE FIVE

(Patterson Park High School gymnasium. CORNY takes the mic.)

CORNY

Hey, there, sophomores and sophomores at heart. I'm honored to be your guest DJ here at PPHS. So with no further a do-do, let's do-do some dancing.

(#11 - THE MADISON begins.)

(CORNY)

What's it called, kids?

STUDENTS

The Madison!

CORNY

And where'd you see it first?

STUDENTS

"The Corny Collins Show!"

CORNY

Let's form two big strong lines – <u>it's</u> Madison time! Go!

(The KIDS form lines and dance.)

TRACY

Hurry, Seaweed, the dance has already started! Look, they're doing the Madison, my favorite!

SEAWEED

You keep your eye on Corny. This could be your big chance.

(TRACY insinuates herself into the dance.)

LITTLE INEZ

How come we always have to dance in the back?

SEAWEED

I don't know. There's them and there's us. That's just the way it is.

CORNY

Amber, who's your friend? She's like a breath of fresh, mountain air.

AMBER

Eeeeh.

LINK

(to TRACY)

Hey, little darlin'. Haven't we met somewhere?

TRACY

Link Larkin just spoke to me. I'll never wash this ear again. (CORNY walks by TRACY.)

Hi Corny.

CORNY

Hey, cupcake. What's your name?

TRACY

(as she does the "My Name Is" step) I'm Tracy Turnblad.

CORNY

What else have you got hiding in those Buster Browns?

TRACY

Well, here's one I picked up in detention called "Peyton Place After Midnight."

SEAWEED

Hey, hey, hey! Check her out everybody!

(TRACY does the step as the KIDS join in.)

LINK

That girl's as free as the wind.

AMBER

Everybody stop liking her!!!

(The music ends.)

CORNY

And that, Baltimorians, is how we do the Madison!

(#12 - THE NICEST KIDS (REPRISE) begins.)

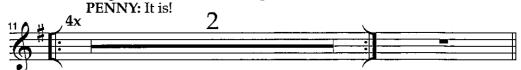
SCENE SIX

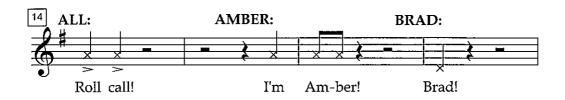
THE NICEST KIDS (REPRISE)

(CORNY:) Hey, there teenage
Baltimore. You're just in time
for "The Corny Collins Show!"
(The focus shifts to the Turnblad
home.)

8

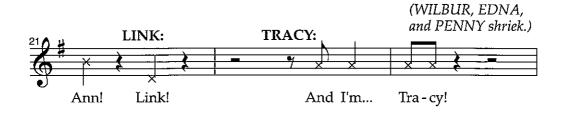
PENNY: Hurry, Miz Turnblad! Hurry, Mr. Turnblad! Come see what's on TV. WILBUR: (entering hurriedly) Penny Pingleton, this better be important.



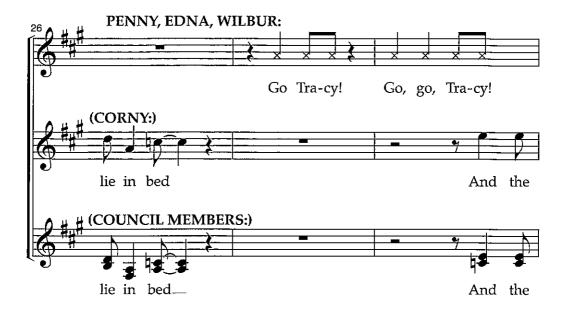


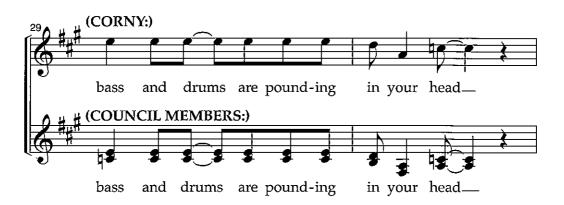
TAMMY: FENDER: BRENDA: SKETCH: SHELLEY: IQ: LOU ANN:

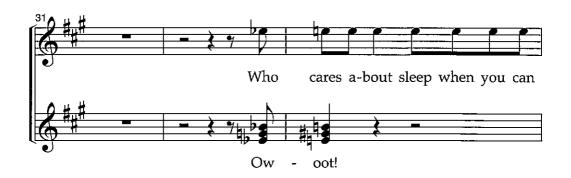




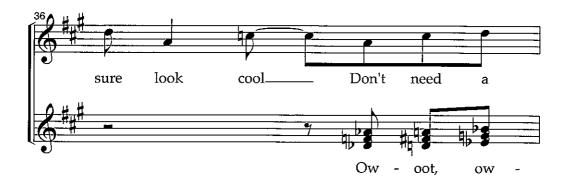




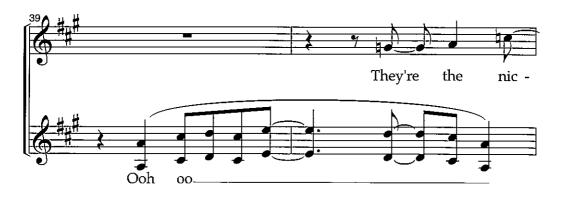














Hairspray JR.

CORNY

Yeah! And that was our dance of the week – "Peyton Place After Midnight," introduced to you by our brand new Council Member, Miss Tracy Turnblad. Cozy up to old Corny and tell us about yourself, Trrrrace.

TRACY

Well, I go to Patterson Park High, I watch your show, and I do absolutely nothing else.

(The COUNCIL MEMBERS applaud and cheer.)
But someday I hope to be the first woman president of the world or a Rockette. You got to think big to be big!

CORNY

And if you were president, what would your first official act be?

TRACY

Well, I'd make every day Negro Day!

VELMA

Aaaaiiiieeeee!!!!!

CORNY

I read you like tomorrow's headlines, Trace! Looks like we might just have a hot new candidate for Miss Teenage Hairspray.

AMBER

(trying to grab the mic)
No, she can't be Miss Hairspray!

CORNY

So, Tracy, tell us true, how would you like Link Larkin to sing a song just for you?

AMBER

(trying to grab the mic)

No!

TRACY

Would I? Would I?

AMBER

(trying again to grab the mic)
You people are ignoring the laws of nature!

CORNY

Link Larkin, our own budding Elvis, will now sing, "It Takes Two."

AMBER

Mother!

(#13 - IT TAKES TWO begins.)

IT TAKES TWO

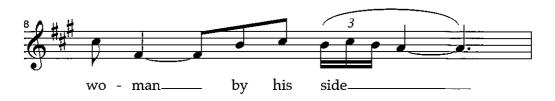








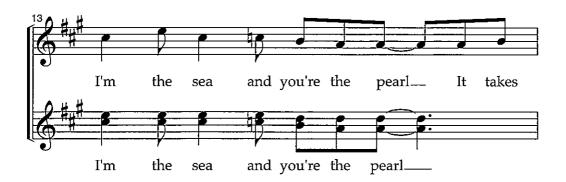


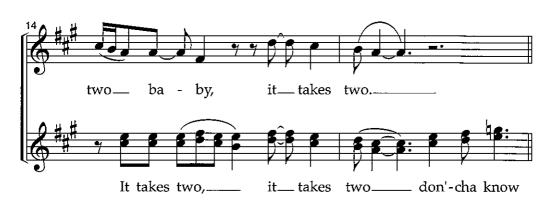


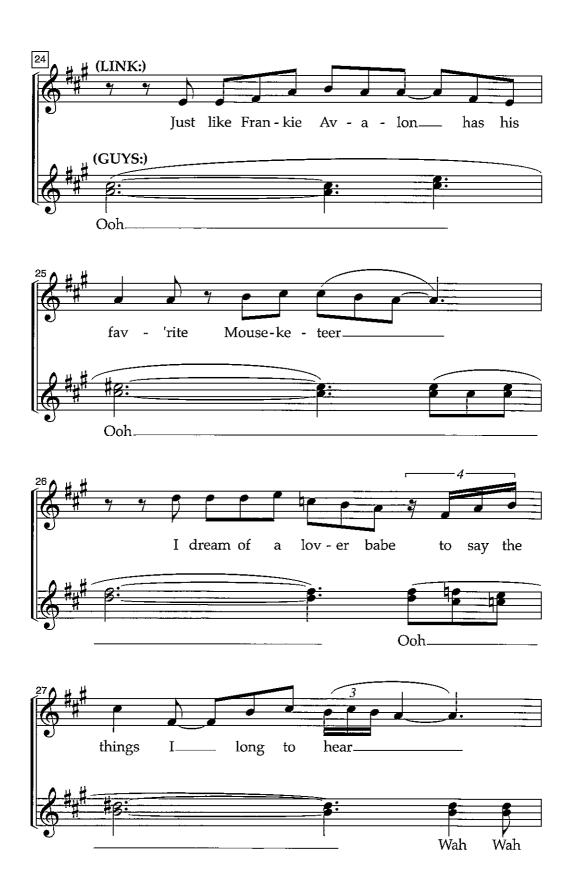




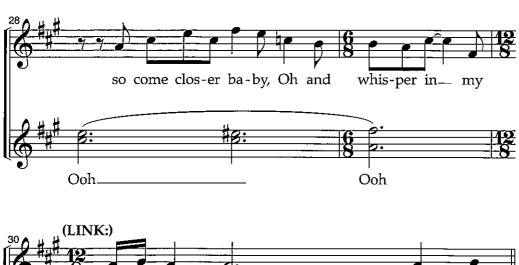




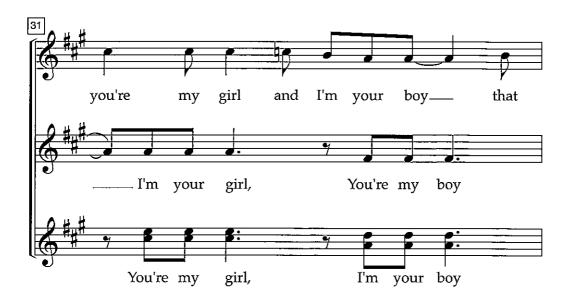




4.4. Hairspray JR.



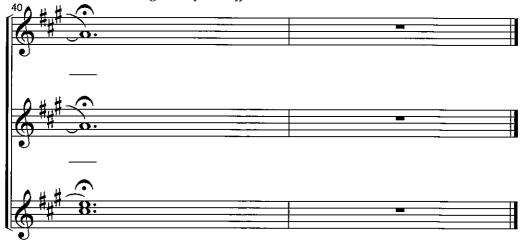








(As the song is ending TRACY kisses LINK on the cheek. Lights shift to "off air.")



(#14 – IT TAKES TWO (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE SEVEN

(The Turnblad home. EDNA is frazzled from hours on the phone.)

EDNA

(into the phone)

Yes. Thank you so much!... I'm sure Tracy appreciates your vote for Miss Teenage Hairspray. Yes! And she loves you too. Very much. Whoever you are. Good-bye!

TRACY

(bursting in excitedly)
Mama, did you see, did you see me?

EDNA

Of course I did. It was on television. The phone's been ringing like we was a telethon.

TRACY

So you're not mad?

EDNA

Mad? How could I be mad? You're famous! Are you happy, honey?

TRACY

Yes, Mama. And I think I'm in love.

EDNA

I know. I've been following. (The telephone rings.)
And there it goes again.

TRACY

(answering the phone)
Hello? Yes, this is Tracy Turnblad. Hello, Mr. Pinky.

EDNA

(in an excited whisper)

Mr. Pinky? The Mr. Pinky? As in "Mr. Pinky's Hefty Hideaway – Quality Clothes for Quantity Gals"? That Mr. Pinky?

TRACY

You want to hire me as your exclusive spokesgirl? That's very flattering, but I'm afraid all business must go through my agent. ...It would be our pleasure. We'll be right over, Mr. Pinky.

(TRACY hangs up the phone.)

EDNA

An agent! I don't know any agents.

(TRACY gives her mother a look.)

EDNA

Who? Me? Tracy Turnblad, fame has gone to your head and left you wacky.

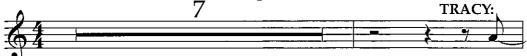
TRACY

Mother, there's a great big world out there I know nothing about. When things get rough, a girl needs her mother.

(#15 - WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES begins.)

WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES

EDNA: Hun, I'll be right beside you, if that's what you want. But can't we do it over the phone? I haven't been out of this apartment since Mamie Eisenhower rolled her hose and bobbed her bangs.



Hey









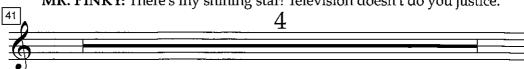




(TRACY and EDNA hit the streets of Baltimore for a fashion and hair makeover. They arrive at The Hefty Hideaway.)

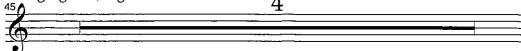
TRACY: Hello, Mr. Pinky. I'm Tracy.

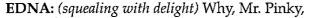
MR. PINKY: There's my shining star! Television doesn't do you justice.

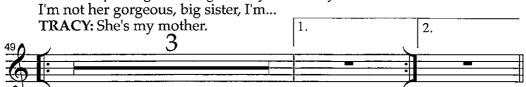


EDNA: Oh, Mr. Pinky, you certainly picked a lovely girl to put the plus in your plus-sizes.

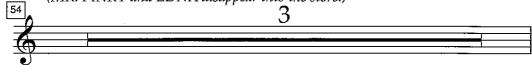
MR. PINKY: Now, Tracy, this can't be your agent. She must be your gorgeous, big sister.





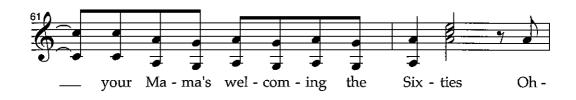


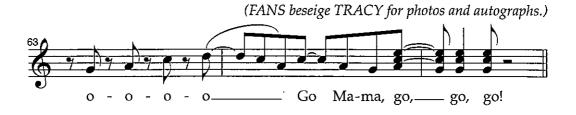
MR. PINKY: Step inside and let's make a deal. (MR. PINKY and EDNA disappear into the store.)



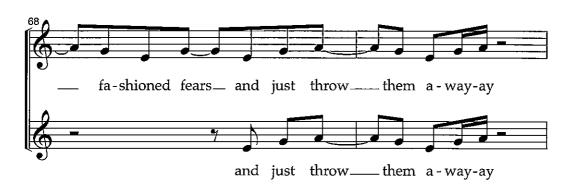


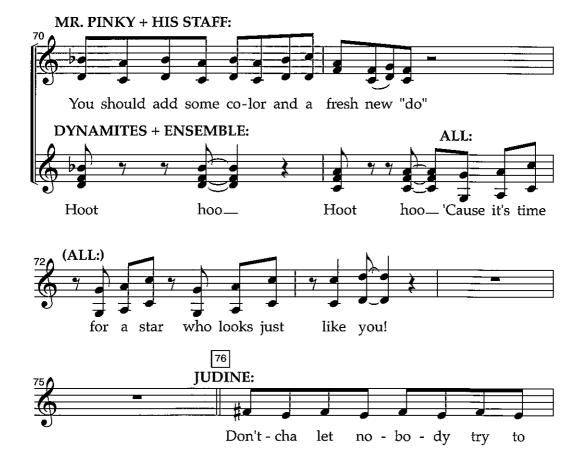










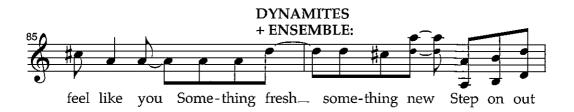




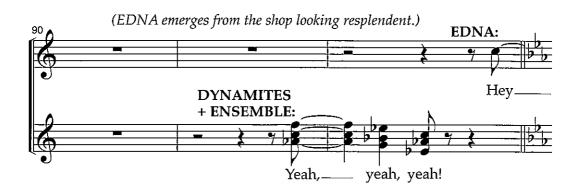




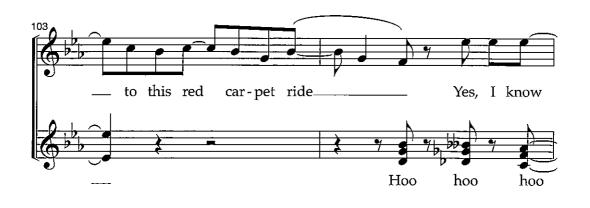




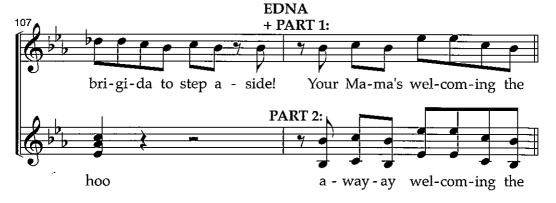




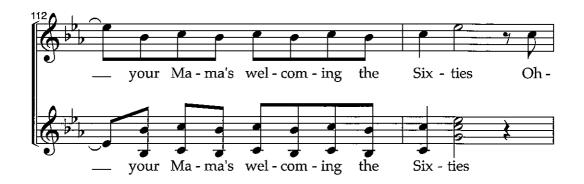
























SCENE EIGHT

(Patterson Park HS. AMBER, LOU ANN, and TAMMY enter. SHELLEY enters wearing a wig designed to make her look like TRACY. AMBER stares...)

AMBER

What is that supposed to be?

SHELLEY

Isn't it the dreamiest? It's called "The Tracy." Everyone who's anyone has one.

GYM TEACHER

Gather up, students. Brace yourselves for Scatter Dodgeball.

AMBER

Link Larkin, how could you kiss that bee-hived buffalo right on the... air?

LINK

It was just a cool way to end the song.

(TRACY, SEAWEED and the other KIDS enter.)

TRACY

(sees LINK. Prays to herself)

Oh, Link, if fate forces you to throw the ball at me today, seal it with a kiss.

PENNY

(coming to TRACY)

Hi Tracy.

(noticing SEAWEED)

Hello.

TRACY

Seaweed, this is my best friend, Penny Lou Pingleton.

SEAWEED

Wait, I've seen you before. At the gum machine getting your Wrigley's.

PENNY

(proudly)

I do two packs a day.

SEAWEED

Wow.

AMBER

Well, well, Tracy Tugboat, you finally found a title you could win: Miss Detention!

LINK

Knock it off, Amber.

TRACY

Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

(#17 – SCATTER DODGEBALL begins.)

GYM TEACHER

Students... Commence!

(And with a shrill whistle the game begins. Everything moves in slow motion. AMBER gets the ball and throws it at TRACY.)

AMBER

Eat dodgeball, Tracy!

(AMBER viciously snaps the ball right into TRACY's head. TRACY crumples to the ground, knocked out. A whistle blows. Back to regular time.)

GYM TEACHER

Game over.

(The school bell rings.)

Class dismissed!

(The GIRLS and GYM TEACHER exit.)

AMBER

Poor Tracy. So tragic, I forgot to cry. Are you coming, Link?

LINK

Amber, that wasn't necessary.

AMBER

I said, are you coming, Link?

LINK

In a minute.

AMBER

I'll be waiting.

(AMBER exits. SEAWEED, PENNY and LINK go to TRACY'S aid.)

PENNY

Uh oh, Tracy? Are you dead?

LINK

(at TRACY's side)

Tracy? Tracy, how you doin'? Gee, you're beautiful when you're unconscious.

(#18 – HEAR THE BELLS (REPRISE) begins. A bell tone identifies "I Can Hear The Bells" as LINK mouths those words.)

TRACY

(reviving)

Where am I? Link?

(looking into LINK'S eyes)

Wherever I am, nobody change the channel.

LINK

You've got a funny way of putting things. I like that.

SEAWEED

You better? For a second there it looked like "Teen Angel" time.

TRACY

Oh, Link, this is my friend Seaweed.

(The BOYS grunt toward each other.)

LINK

How you doin'?

SEAWEED

How you doin'?

PENNY

(to TRACY)

How are you doing?

TRACY

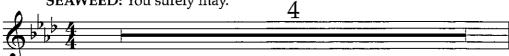
How do you think? I just got creamed in front of the entire school.

SEAWEED

Hey, Trace, I know what'll make you feel better. My mom's pitchin' a platter party at our record shop on North Avenue. Wanna come check it out?

RUN AND TELL THAT

PENNY: I, too, feel not good. May I also come check it out? **SEAWEED:** You surely may.



TRACY: I've never been to North Avenue before. **LINK:** Would it be safe up there for, you know, us?

SEAWEED: Don't worry, it's cool. **TRACY:** What do you think, Link?



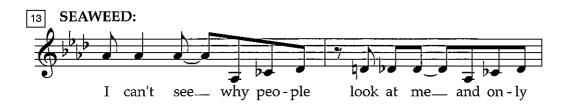
LINK: I think getting to know you is the beginning of a whole lot of adventure.

TRACY: I feel so hip!



SEAWEED: Glad you feel that way, friends. 'Cause not everybody does.





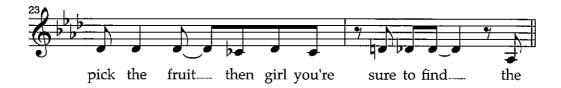




then there's those that try to help, God knows, but al-ways



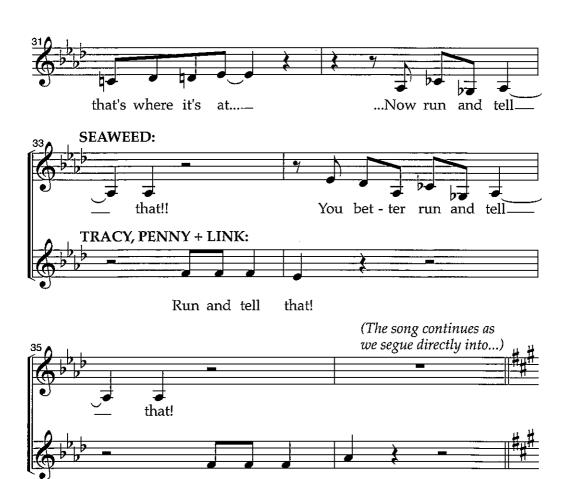








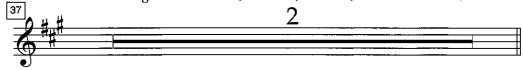




SCENE NINE

(MOTORMOUTH MAYBELLE's record shop. LITTLE INEZ and other BLACK TEENS are dancing as SEAWEED, PENNY, TRACY, and LINK arrive.)

that!



Run and tell

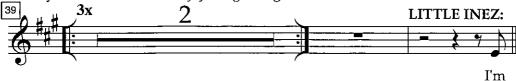
LITTLE INEZ: Hey, you're Tracy. You're my favorite

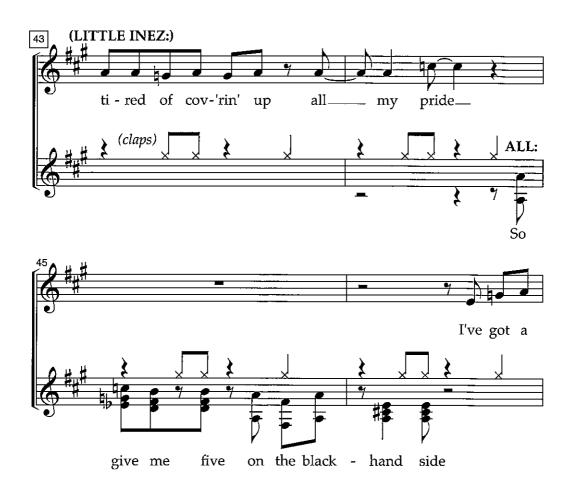
dancer on "The Corny Collins Show."

SEAWEED: This is my sister, Little Inez.

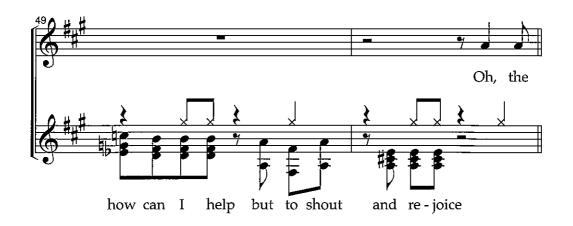
TRACY: Sure. I saw you at the auditions.

LITTLE INEZ: Well, you're the only one who did, 'cause they kicked me out on my young and gifted behind.





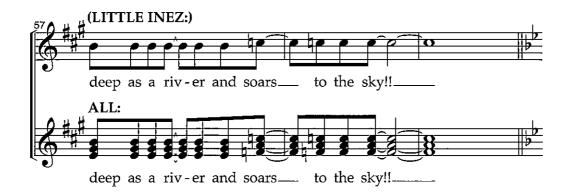


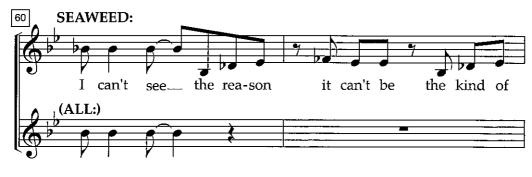












I can't see....

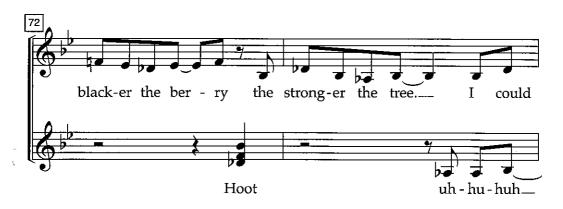




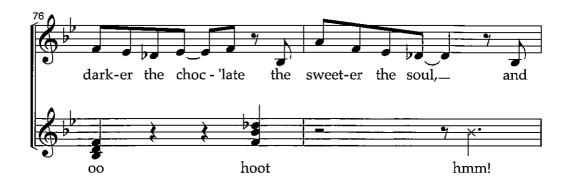






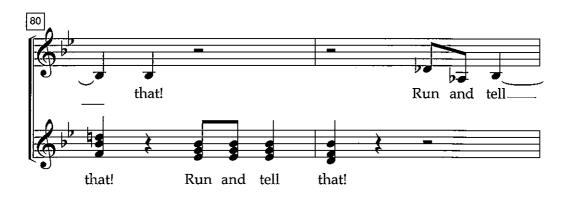








That's where it's at! You bet-ter run and tell







Run and tell that!



(MOTORMOUTH makes her entrance.)

MOTORMOUTH

There's platters of tunes and food on the table. What else would you expect from...

ALL

Ms. Motormouth Maybelle!

SEAWEED

Mama, I brought some friends.

PENNY

I'm Penny Lou Pingleton, and I'm very pleased and scared to be here.

MOTORMOUTH

You're welcome, Kitten, to come and sit in.

TRACY

This is just so Afro-tastic. I'm Seaweed's friend, Tracy.

MOTORMOUTH

Oh, yes, indeedy. I've seen you, sweetie. All aglow on Corny's show.

TRACY

Gee, thanks. The only reason I'm on the show is because of your son.

SEAWEED

Enough talk. We came to dance.

(#20 - DIRTY BOOGIE begins.)

TRACY, PENNY, & LINK

The dirty boogie!

(They start to dance when the door suddenly bursts open.)

AMBER

Aaaaaaiiiiiieeeeeee!!!! Link! What are you doing in this huge crowd of minorities?

LINK

We're having a blast. Come on, jump in.

(The door bursts open again.)

VELMA

Aaaaaaaiiiiiiieeeeeee!!!!! Amber!

MOTORMOUTH

Y'all better hustle. Here's Von Tussle.

VELMA

Motormouth, are you brainwashing these children?

MOTORMOUTH

They're only dancing.

TRACY

Yeah, we're dancing.

VELMA

(taking in TRACY)

Oh! I should have known you'd be at the bottom of this barrel.

(The door opens again, and this time EDNA enters with a take-out bag.)

EDNA

Oooooooohhhhhh!!! Tracy, that <u>was</u> you I saw! (calling out the door)
Wilbur! It was the kids I saw.

TRACY

Mama, what are you doing here?

EDNA

I had a sudden craving for chicken and waffles, so we drove up to Ruby's Take-Out across the way. Hello everyone. I'm Tracy's mom.

VELMA

(taking in EDNA)
Oh! So, you're what spawned that!

EDNA

Tracy, be a dear, hold mommy's waffles.

(EDNA takes a threatening step toward VELMA as WILBUR enters.)

WILBUR

Alright, a party! Anyone for chicken and waffles?

VELMA

(starting toward the door)

Come on, Amber. Let's get back to the right side of the tracks.

AMBER

(following VELMA)
Let's go, Link.

LINK

Amber, you're being rude to these people.

VELMA

(as if to a dog)

Amber. Come!

AMBER

(just like mama)

Link. Come!

(LINK doesn't move.)

Link! Come!!!

LINK

Amber, Go.

AMBER

(trying to save face)

What ever happened to the bland, spineless boy I fell in love with? Mother, come.

(AMBER marches out the door.)

VELMA

With pleasure.

(VELMA and AMBER are gone. A pause and then...)

EDNA

I didn't care for them.

TRACY

Well, I know how we can start changing things. If kids saw us dancing together on TV they'd realize that we're not so different after all.

SEAWEED

You saying you and Link would be willing to dance with us on Negro Day? That would be earth shaking!

LINK

(getting nervous)

Tracy...

TRACY

No. We're not going to dance on Negro Day.

LINK

(relieved)

Whew.

TRACY

(pointing to MOTORMOUTH) You're going to crash White Day!

MOTORMOUTH

Ya gotta get more specific than that!

TRACY

Is tomorrow specific enough? Think: It's Mother Daughter Day. Ms. Motormouth, you work for the station. They could never turn you and Little Inez away.

LITTLE INEZ

We'll set off sparks, like Rosa Parks!

MOTORMOUTH

Child, it ain't that easy. This ain't Parcheesi. What if they call the cops?

TRACY

Then we'll all walk out together. Without dancers they've got no show.

CINDY WATKINS

You got that right.

MOTORMOUTH

(to WILBUR and EDNA)

What a decision; your girl's got vision.

LINK

Tracy, you can't do this. You'll be thrown off the show for sure.

TRACY

That's why we're all gonna do it together.

LINK

Not me. I like these people. But whether or not they're on TV won't get me a recording contract.

(LINK realizes this sounds too shallow.)

That came out wrong. I've been singing and dancing and smiling on that show for three years waiting for my break. Saturday night is everything I've worked for. I'm not gonna throw it away. C'mon.

(LINK starts toward the door.)

TRACY

No! I want to do this, and so should you. Link, stay. Please.

LINK

Sorry.

TRACY

But you and me together... I was just starting to think....

LINK

Sure. Me too. But I don't know. See ya, little darlin'.

(LINK exits.)

PENNY

I'm sorry, Tracy.

TRACY

Oh Mama... how could I think Link Larkin would ever care about someone like me?

EDNA

Why wouldn't he? You're a beautiful girl. It's just... boys are not the brightest things. Still, you give him time. I'm sure he'll figure out he's crazy about you.

TRACY

You have to say that. You're my mother.

WILBUR

But Tracy, he could be right. Should you risk your career? Going to jail?

TRACY

I never would have gotten on the show without Seaweed. No, it's payback time.

EDNA

But what if Ms. Motormouth is right? They could call the cops.

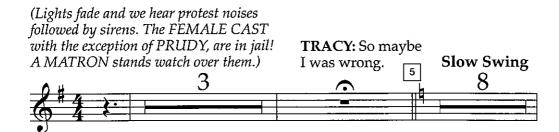
TRACY

Don't be silly. Who'd call the cops on us? Okay. So this is how we're gonna do it. We will meet at the studio...

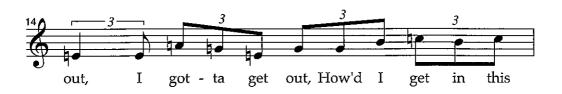
SCENE TEN

(#21 – THE BIG DOLLHOUSE begins.)

THE BIG DOLLHOUSE

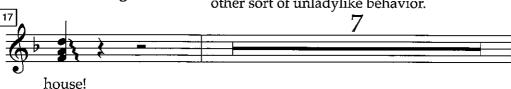






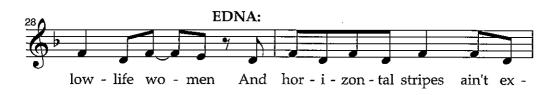


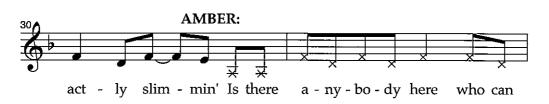
MATRON: OK, Ladies, welcome to the big dollhouse! For those of youse new to the penal system I'm letting you know now that I don't stand for no cussing, gambling, fighting or any other sort of unladylike behavior.



Moderate Swing

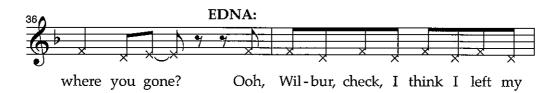


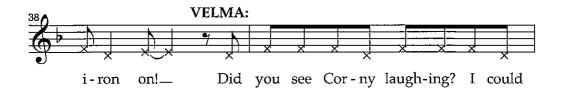


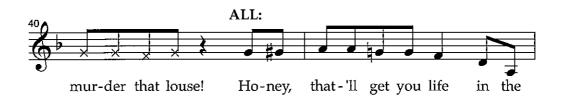


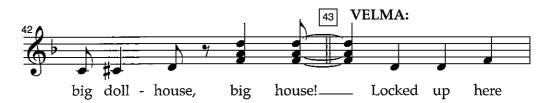




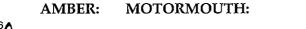












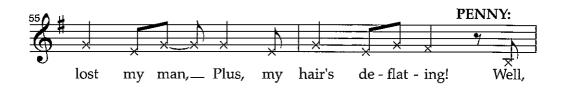


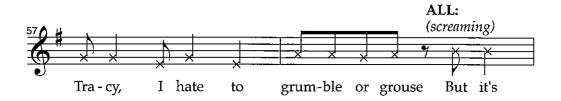


MATRON: You do the crime, you do the time.

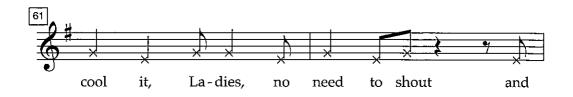








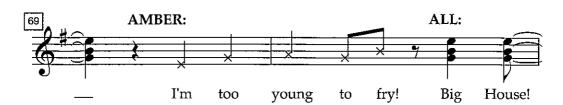


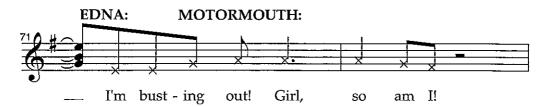


























EDNA

To think I'd live to have a rap sheet. If my mother were alive... (puts her arm around TRACY)

...she'd be so proud. Remember, your grandma was a Suffragette.

TRACY

You haven't heard the last from us, Mrs. Von Tussle. We'll be marching again, and soon, to the beat of a whole new era!

VELMA

Bang your drum, Bonzo. No one cares. You crashed the studio once and got us all arrested. But we won't let that happen again. And don't get anymore cute ideas about showing up at the special. I'll have armed-guards surrounding the Eventorium to make sure Tracy can't get within 100 miles of that place.

(A GUARD enters with a clipboard.)

GUARD

Von Tussle, Velma? Von Tussle, Amber?

AMBER

That's us.

GUARD

Ladies, you're free to go with the sincere apologies of the state of Maryland and the personal compliments of the Governor himself.

VELMA

The Governor? Really? Sweet, chubby Millard. So long, Baltimorons!

(VELMA and AMBER exit laughing.)

EDNA

I still don't care for them.

(WILBUR enters with the MALE GUARD.)

WILBUR

I posted bail.

EDNA

Wilbur! How?

WILBUR

Simple really. I mortgaged The Har-De-Har Hut.

TRACY

Oh, Daddy.

EDNA

But that place is your life.

WILBUR

You two are my life. Bail for everyone! Bail for the house! You're free to go.

(All the WOMEN file out of the cell. The TURNBLADS hang back.)

MALE GUARD

Hold it-

(reading from an official-looking document)
Tracy Turnblad is herewith and forthwith withheld, without bail. She is to be moved to solitary confinement and held there until further notice by special order of the Governor's office.

(The MALE GUARD slams the cell door with TRACY inside.)

WILBUR

I'm not leaving here without my daughter.

TRACY

It's okay, Daddy. They can't keep me here forever. Besides, I've got a lot to think about. I might as well do it in solitary refinement.

EDNA

Touch one hair on my little girl's head and I'll be back to teach you a whole new meaning for split ends.

(They all file out the door.)

LITTLE INEZ

Keep the faith, baby.

PENNY

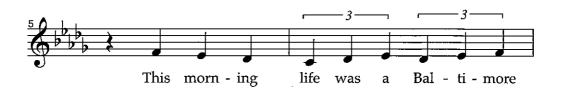
You're so lucky to get out of the algebra final.

(#22 – BALTIMORE (REPRISE) begins. Everyone is offstage except TRACY. Lights dim to nighttime.)

BALTIMORE (REPRISE)

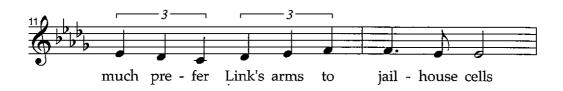












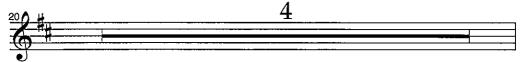






LINK: Tracy? Where are you? TRACY: Link! Over here!

LINK: Shhh! Gee, you look beautiful behind bars.



TRACY: It must be the low-watt institutional lighting. Link, what are you doing here?

LINK: Oh, Tracy, seeing you dragged off to jail brought me back to my senses. I couldn't eat, I couldn't sing. I couldn't even concentrate.



LINK

No. So I went down to the station to tell Mrs. Von Tussle I was through with the Miss Hairspray broadcast. She didn't care. It's Amber the talent scouts are coming to see. It had nothing to do with me. I feel like such an idiot.

TRACY

That makes two of us.

LINK

I know a palooka like me isn't worthy of a ground-breaking extremist like you, but...

84

Hairspray JR.

(LINK produces his ring.)

(LINK)

Would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY

It's beautiful.

(TRACY puts on the ring.)

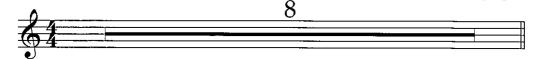
I have a good life.

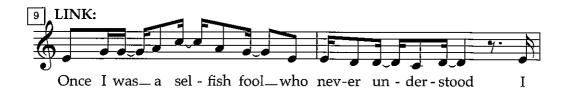
(#23 - WITHOUT LOVE begins.)

WITHOUT LOVE

(TRACY:) Great parents, my own room, three sweaters, but you know what I've been missing, Link?

LINK: I think I do. (*LINK and TRACY try to kiss through the cell bars.*) Trace, they can keep us from kissing, but they can't stop us from singing.

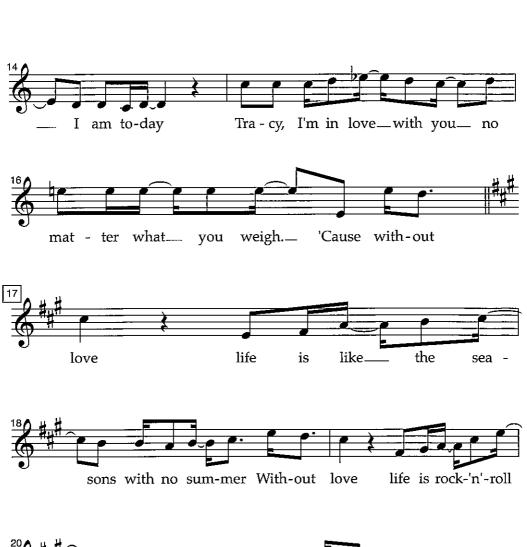






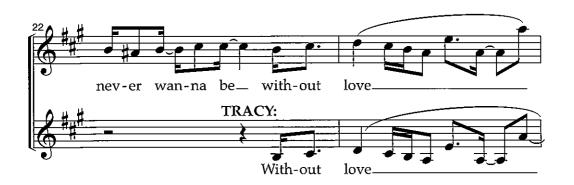










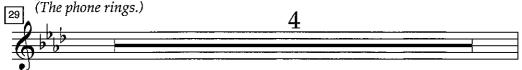






(The lights dim on the jail and brighten on PENNY's bedroom.)

PRUDY: Penny Lou Pingleton, you are absolutely, positively, permanently punished for being willful, deceitful, and completely neglectful.



(PRUDY:) Why is it every time you're punishing your daughter the phone rings?

(PRUDY exits just as SEAWEED appears in the window.)

SEAWEED: Psst! Penny!

PENNY: Seaweed! Shhh! Don't let my mother hear you.



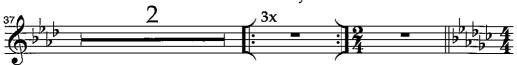
SEAWEED: What happened?

PENNY: She's punishing me for going to jail without her permission.

SEAWEED: I've come to rescue the fair maiden from her tower.

PENNY: Oh, Seaweed, you do care!

SEAWEED: From the first moment I saw you.





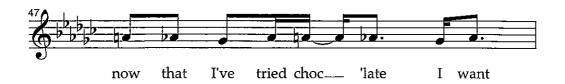




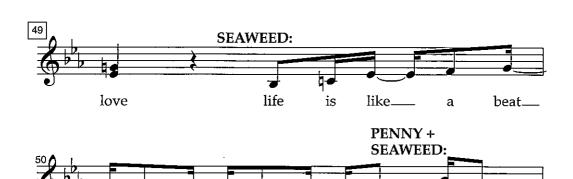














can't

that

you___

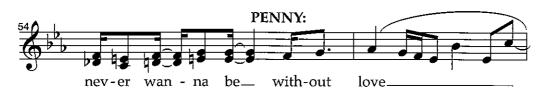
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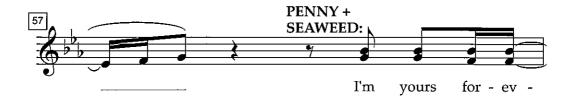
With-out













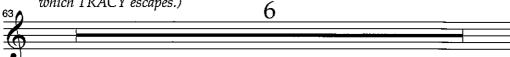
(The light comes up on the jail again. We can see both couples at once.) **TRACY:** Oh Link, I've got to get out of here. If we only had some hairspray and a Zippo lighter...



LINK: Well, I've got a Zippo lighter! And, uh... (*embarrassed*) I've got some hairspray too. (*LINK produces it from his jacket*.)

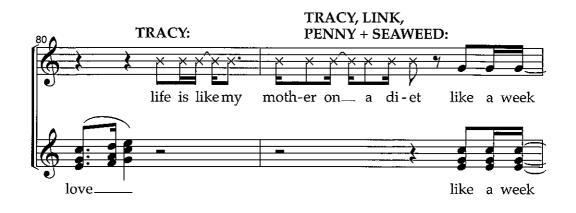
TRACY: Link, what a special night! Your ring! And our very own blowtorch!

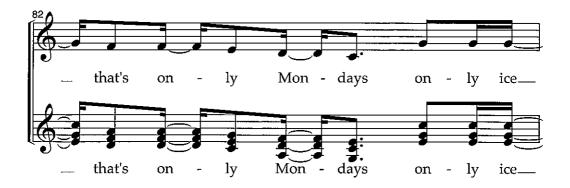
(LINK torches the cell bars to make a large Tracy-shaped opening through which TRACY escapes.)

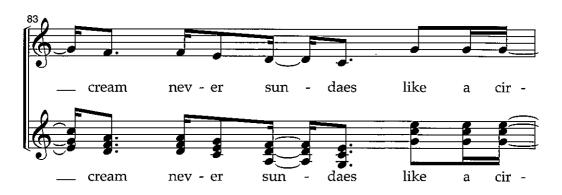


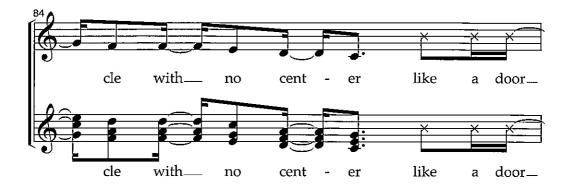














(#24 - WITHOUT LOVE (REPRISE) begins.)

SCENE ELEVEN

(As the scene shifts, we hear the sounds of sirens and helicopters and thunder and rain. MOTORMOUTH gazes out the window. LORRAINE, DUANE, and GILBERT are watching the TV with rapt attention.)

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

...Elsewhere in local news, teenage TV personality and rabble rouser, Tracy Turnblad, has escaped from the Baltimore Women's House of Detention. If sighted, citizens are asked to notify police or, if phone service is not available, simply shoot to kill. In entertainment news, Eva Marie is no saint...

MOTORMOUTH

(switching off the TV)
Lord have pity, it's a crazy city.
(SEAWEED enters with PENNY.)
Seaweed. And...Penny, is it?

PENNY

Yes, Ma'am.

SEAWEED

Is it okay I brought her home? I had to get her away from her mama.

PENNY

I hope you don't mind?

MOTORMOUTH

I never mind love. It's a gift from above. But not everyone remembers that. So you two better brace yourselves for a whole lot of ugly comin' at you from a never-ending parade of stupid.

PENNY

That's okay. My mother's gonna kill me anyway.

(There is a knock at the door.)

LINK

(entering with TRACY)
Hey, Miz Motormouth. We broke Tracy out of jail.

MOTORMOUTH

Well, we all gotta get busy. Only twenty-four hours 'til Miss Hairspray, we'll never get another chance like this – nationwide TV. And you're gonna be on it, honey.

94 Hairspray JR.

TRACY

I can't put all of you in any more danger.

MOTORMOUTH

Nobody ever said this was gonna be easy. If something's worth having, it's worth fighting for. Children, you were not the first to try and you won't be the last, but I am here to tell you that I'm gonna keep lining up until someday somebody breaks through.

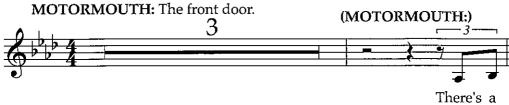
(#25 – I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN begins.)

I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN

(MOTORMOUTH:) And I've been

looking at that door a lot longer than you.

TRACY: What door?







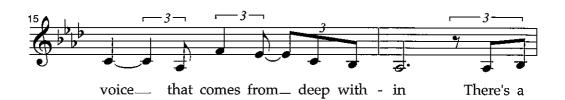


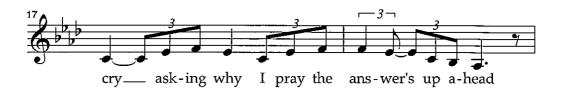
light__ burn-ing bright

show - ing_ me the way

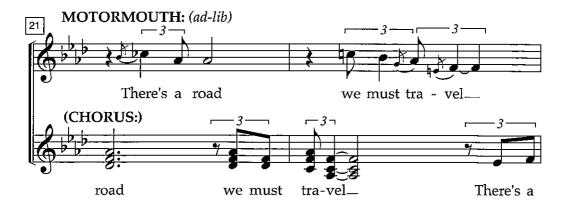
















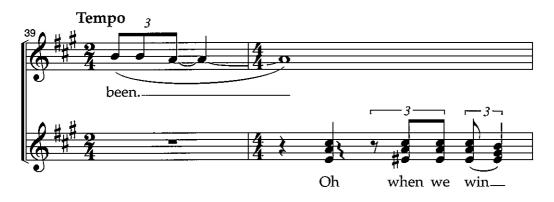


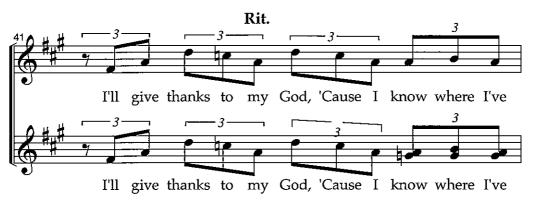
ooh - ooh-ooh

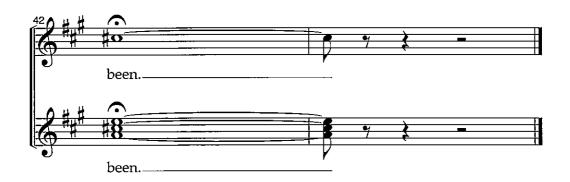
strug-gle_











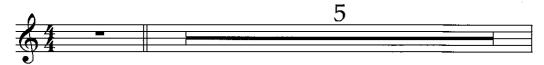
(The song ends. #26 – I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE TWELVE

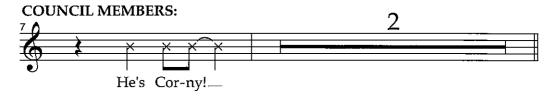
(#27 – (IT'S) HAIRSPRAY begins. The Baltimore Eventorium. Lights and music herald "The Corny Collins Spectacular." A Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962 scoreboard shows AMBER leading TRACY by a few votes. Drum roll... CORNY appears on stage.)

(IT'S) HAIRSPRAY

CORNY: And now, live, from the certified up-to-code Baltimore Eventorium... for the first time ever on nationwide television... it's "The Corny Collins Spectacular"...



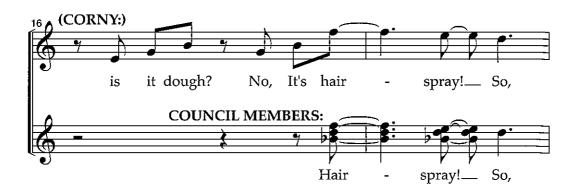
CORNY: ...brought to you by Ultra Clutch Hairspray!

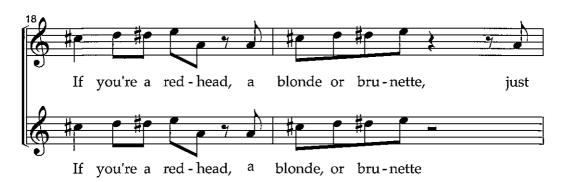


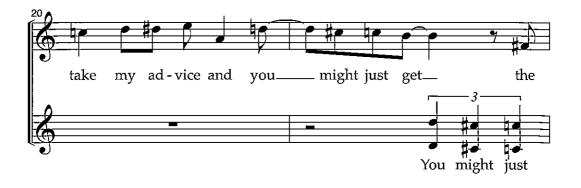


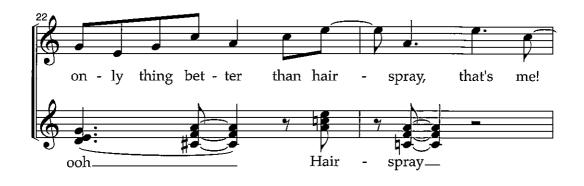


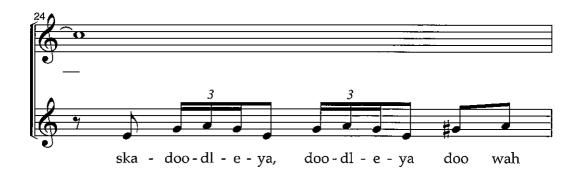




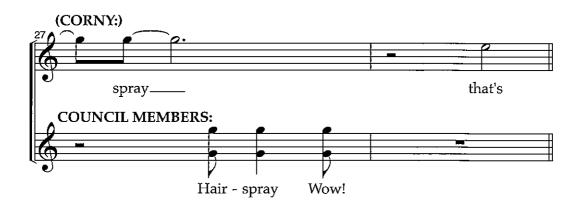


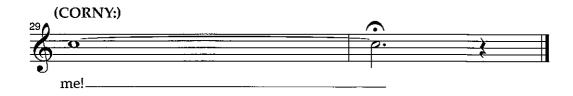












(Everyone applauds. From the wings, a disguised WILBUR enters in a hat and fake nose and glasses, moving on a gigantic can of hairspray. VELMA approaches suspiciously.)

VELMA

And we're off for network commercial. What is this?

MAN (WILBUR)

Product placement. The sponsor insists.

VELMA

Don't I know you?

WILBUR

Honest, Velma, I'm a total stranger.

(VELMA whips off his hat and fake nose and glasses to reveal WILBUR.)

VELMA

You! Guard! Riot squad! I want everybody out of the lobby and up here pronto.

(SEAWEED and three MOTORMOUTH BOYS dressed as GUARDS run in from the theater aisle.).

Ha! What is this? Some kind of Trojan Horse? And what's inside, your jailbird daughter? Guard, if anybody so much as touches that thing... open fire!

MOTORMOUTH

(dressed as a GUARD wearing a riot helmet) Understood, Ma'am.

(MOTORMOUTH pulls WILBUR off. SEAWEED exits up the theater aisle.)

VELMA

And coming back to Corny on camera one in 3...2...

CORNY

And now for the talent portion of the competition where the frontrunner gals present a dance of their own creation.

(looking at the scoreboard)

Presently, it appears Amber Von Tussle and Tracy Turnblad are neck and neck. But since, according to the latest police bulletins, Miss Turnblad is still at large...

AMBER

At very large.

CORNY

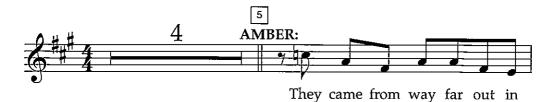
... our Miss Hairspray might just be a foregone conclusion. Still, our rules say the contestant has to dance for it. Are you ready, Amber?

AMBER

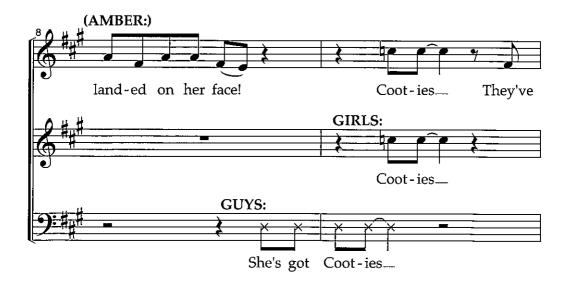
Ready, Corny. Tracy Turnblad, this song is all about you.

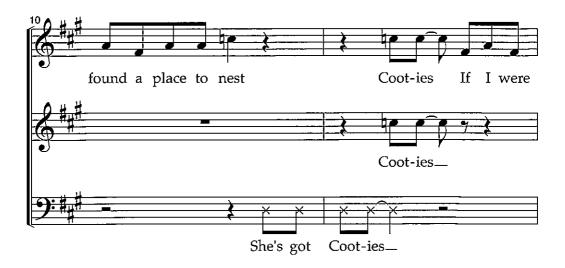
(#28 - COOTIES begins.)

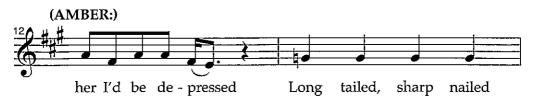
COOTIES



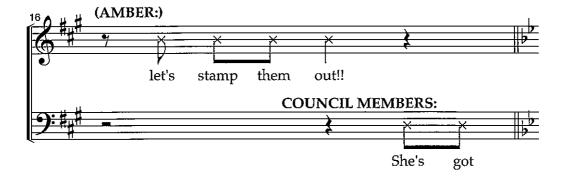


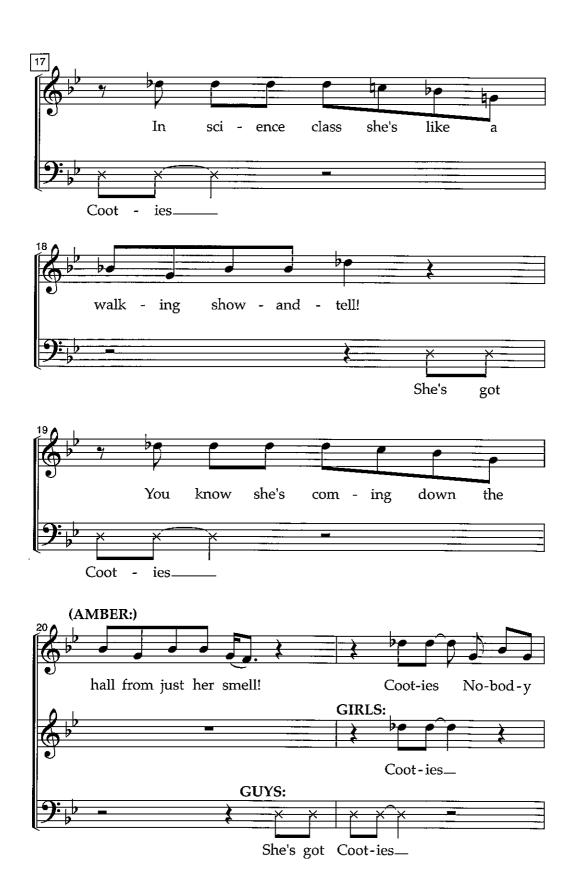


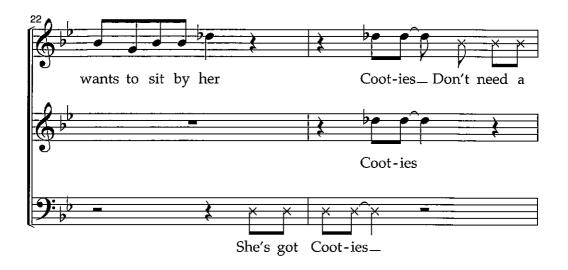
















AMBER

Thank you, Corny. I'm now ready to consume the title of Miss Teenage Hairspray.

(CORNY carries the crown and bouquet.)

Give me the crown, give me the flowers, and everybody start bowing!

(AMBER snatches the crown and slaps it onto her head. VELMA puts the Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962 sash on AMBER.)

TRACY

(from the theater aisle)

Not so fast, Amber. Look who's coming in the front door.

CORNY

Right on schedule! I mean, I know nothing about this complex plan.

VELMA

What? How did you....

108
Hairspray JR.

TRACY

The front door was wide open. Somebody called all the guards from the lobby into the studio.

(VELMA looks back at the GUARDS and realizes what has happened.)

CORNY

Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the never-to-be-counted-out Tracy Turnblad!

(#29 – YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 1) begins.)

YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 1)

(TRACY makes her way up the aisle followed by LINK, PENNY, SEAWEED, the BLACK FEMALE ENSEMBLE

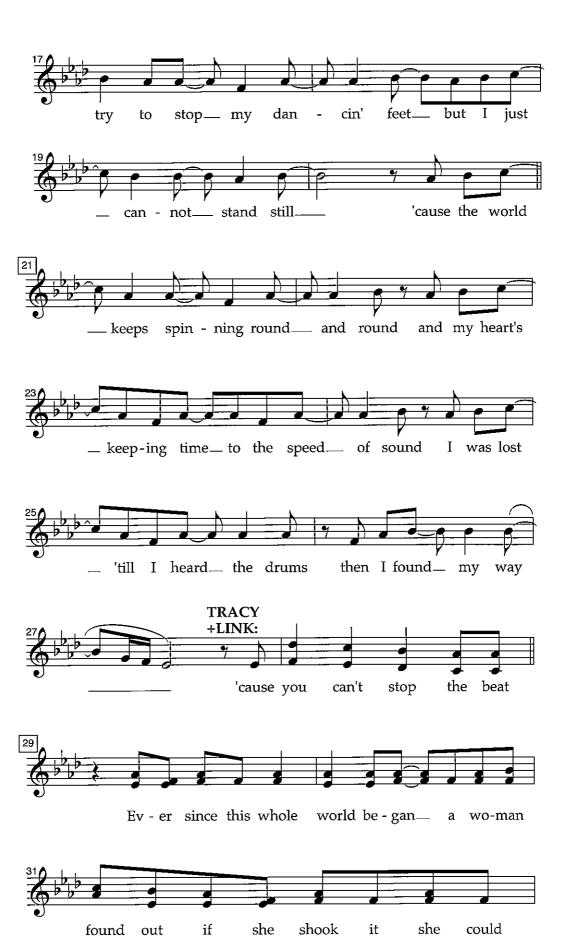


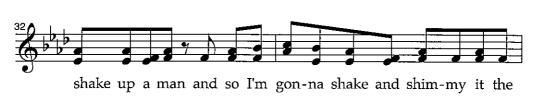
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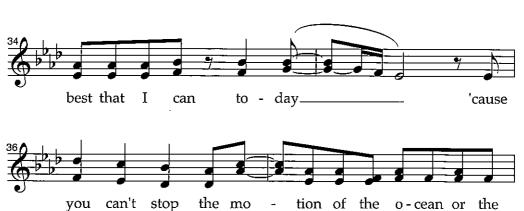














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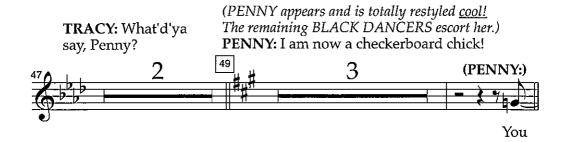
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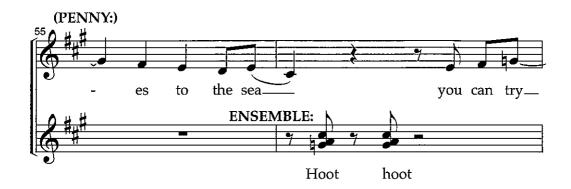
nev-er ask why and if you try to hold me down I'm gon-na











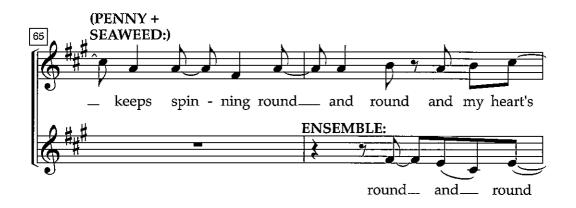


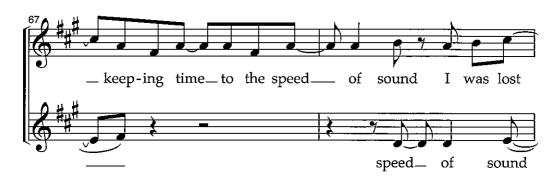


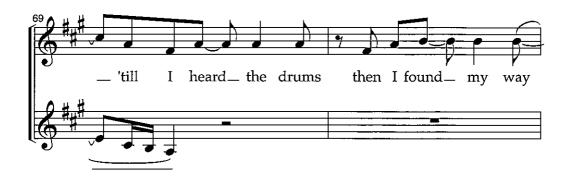


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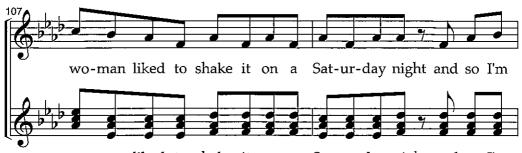


TRACY: Amber, this is my dance, and it's dedicated to everybody! (The COUNCIL MEMBERS are pulled up until all the KIDS are dancing together! All, that is, except AMBER, who has taken the crown and sash and defiantly taken possession of the throne.)





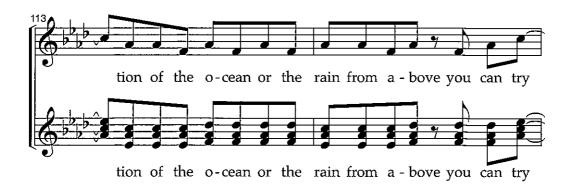




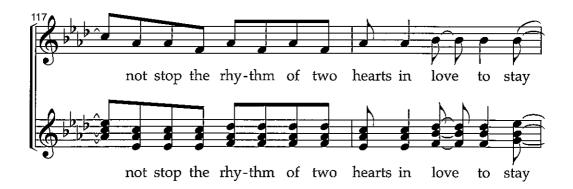
wo-man liked to shake it on a Sat-ur-day night and so I'm



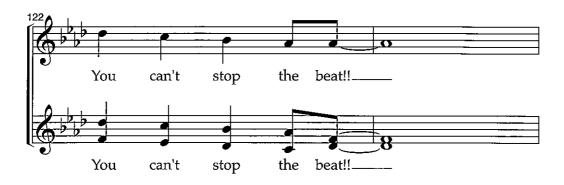


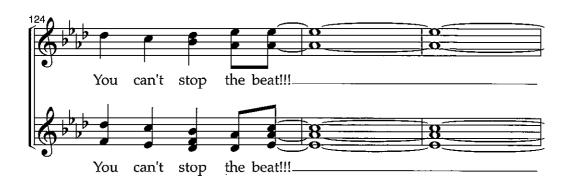




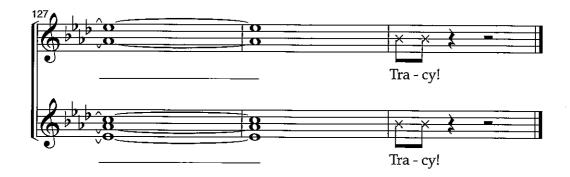








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(The ENSEMBLE erupts into triumphant applause.)

CORNY

Everyone, look... Look at the scoreboard!

(All turn to see the scoreboard spontaneously combusting, showing TRACY is the overwhelming winner.)

Tracy Turnblad, I declare you Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962!

VELMA & AMBER

NO!

LITTLE INEZ

(to AMBER)

Hand over that halo, honey.

TRACY

You can keep your stupid crown, Amber. There's something more important happening here. "The Corny Collins Show" is now and forevermore officially integrated!

(A cheer fills the Eventorium.)

CORNY

America look up! Television will never be the same.

(A GUARD hands CORNY a note.)

The Governor called. He's enjoying the show so much that he's granted a pardon to Tracy.

PRUDY

Give me back my daughter! I know you've got her. I saw it on TV.

(PENNY stops and faces PRUDY. SEAWEED stands protectively by.)

Penny. I hardly recognize you done up like that.

PENNY

I'm a pretty girl, Mama.

PRUDY

And you look so happy. I can't say it's what I want, but if this fine looking boy is responsible for the light in your eyes, then how could I object?

(PRUDY and PENNY embrace. SEAWEED embraces PRUDY.)

CORNY

Live television – there's nothing like it.

LINK

This may not be the right moment since we're on national TV and all, but, Tracy, if I don't kiss you now I just may bust a gut.

TRACY

Well we wouldn't want you to hurt yourself, now would we?

(LINK kisses her.)

VELMA

Before I get completely sick, would somebody tell me this – If she came in through the front door... what is in that can?

WILBUR

My masterpiece. Seaweed, would you give me a hand?

SEAWEED

Comin' right up, Mr. T.!

(SEAWEED climbs the giant hairspray can ready to trigger it. SEAWEED pushes the nozzle, and the hairspray can explodes in smoke and glitter to reveal EDNA dressed in finery.)

EDNA

So, what'd I miss?

(#30 – YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 2) begins.)

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YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 2)

TRACY: Mama, we did it! We're on national TV.

EDNA: National television?







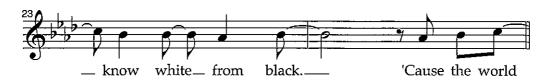










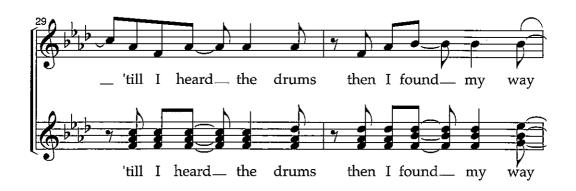




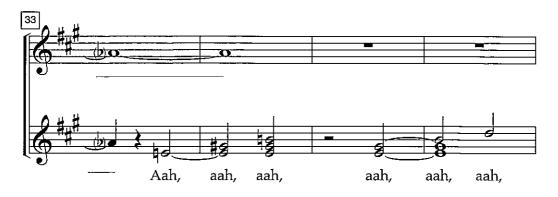
keeps spin - ning round and round



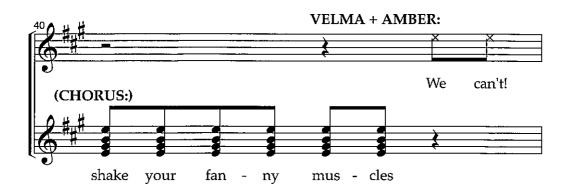
 $keep\mbox{-}ing\mbox{ time}\mbox{-}\mbox{ to}\mbox{ the }\mbox{ speed}\mbox{-}\mbox{-}\mbox{of }\mbox{ sound}$









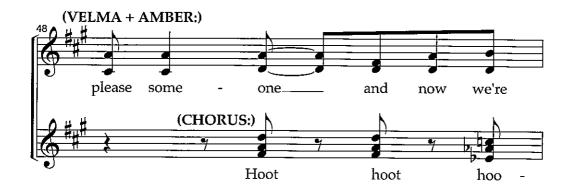




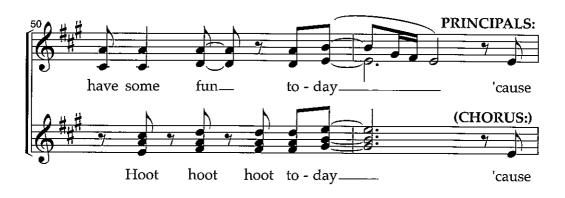












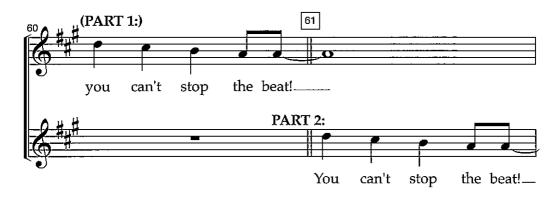




rain from a-bove you can try ____ to stop the par-a-dise we're









(#31 EXIT MUSIC begins.)

CURTAIN

END OF SHOW

Words to Know from Hairspray JR.

45: A 7-inch, single, gramophone or vinyl record. The "45" refers to how many revolutions the record makes per minute.

Buster Browns: A type of brown leather shoes.

Cooties: Originating in World World I, "cooties" referred to the passing of lice, fleas, and other parasites. Modern references are mostly from children.

Frankie Avalon: A famous American performer in the 1960s who became a teen idol after several top ten hits and appearing with Annette Funicello in many "beach party" comedy movies.

Guinevere: King Arthur's Queen, said to have an affair with his knight Lancelot.

Ivory Tower: A 19th century expression referring to people speaking or engaging in a lofty, privileged, intellectual place that is not interested in the practical world. It also originally derived from the Song of Solomon from the Bible.

Lancelot: Sir Lancelot was one of the Knights of the Round Table in the King Arthur legend.

The Madison: A dance craze in the 1950s and 1960s, originated in Baltimore.

Mouseketeer: Name for members of the Disney television series, "The Mickey Mouse Club," which ran from 1955-1959.

Palooka: An easily defeated, incompetent individual.

Parcheesi: The brand name American version of an Indian cross and circle game called Pachisi, where you roll dice to win all the pieces.

Pettipants: A type of women's lingerie that look much like long shorts but made of cotton or lace.

Peyton Place: Novel and film in the 1950s, known for its scandalous subject matter.

The Rockettes: The famous dance company that has performed at Radio City Music Hall since 1935.

Rock Hudson: A film star known for his leading romantic roles in the 1950s and 1960s.

Rosa Parks: An African-American woman who became an icon for the Civil Rights Movement when she refused to give up her seat in the white section of a bus on December 1, 1955.

Suffragette: A term used for women who fought for the right to vote in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

Zippo Lighter: A refillable metal lighter that is produced by Zippo Manufacturing Company.