

HAIRSPRAY

Tracy
Penny
Edna-
Prudy
Wilbu
Amber
Velma
Corny Collins
Link 1
Link 2
Seaweed
Little Inez
Motormouth Marcus
Mr. Pinky
Spritzer
Gilbert

Scene 1

Nicest Kids in Town:

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 (& COUNCIL MEMBERS) Ev'ry afternoon When the clock strikes four (bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba) A crazy bunch of kids Crash through that door (bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba) They throw off their coats And leave the squares behind And then they shake it, shake it, shake it Like they're losing their mind You'll never see them frown 'Cause they're the nicest kids in town Every afternoon You turn your T.V. on (na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na) And we know you turn the sound up When your parents are gone, yeah (na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na) And then you twist and shout For your favorite star And once you've practiced every step That's in your repertoire You better come on down And meet the nicest kids in town

TRACY: Hurry, Penny, hurry—the show's already started! We're gonna miss it!

PENNV: I'm hurrying, Tracy, but my mother says I'm not allowed to perspire.

TRACY: C'mon!

PRUDY: Edna, is my laundry ready?

EDNA: (EDNA is slaving away at her ironing board next to a huge stack of laundry. PRUDY is picking up her laundry.) Who wants to know? Sure it is, hon. Come on up. 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 there were some extra charges. Some of your personal stains required pounding on.

(TRACY and PENNY enter)

TRACY: I'm home!

EDNA: Four o'clock. Guess I don't need to ask who got detention again. Tracy Turnblad, mind your manners and say hello to our guest.

TRACY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton.

EDNA: And you, Penny?

PENNY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton... I mean... Mother.

EDNA: (to PRUDY) Teenagers. They just love watching that Corny.

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)

Nice white kids
Who like to lead the way
And once a month
We have our "negro day!"
And i'm the man
who keeps it spinnin' round
Mr. Corny Collins
With the latest, greatest Baltimore sound!!
So every afternoon
Drop everything (bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)
Who needs to read and write
When you can dance and sing?
(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)
Forget about your algebra
And calculus
You can always do your homework
On the morning bus
Can't tell a verb from a noun
They're the nicest kids in town
Roll Call!!
COUNCIL MEMBERS
I'm Amber!
Brad!
Tammy!
Fender!
Brenda!
Sketch!
Shelley!
IQ Lou Ann!
And I'm...
LINK!
(All of the girls scream.)
CORN (& COUNCIL MEMBERS)
So, if every night you're shaking
As you lie in bed (mony-mony, ooh, mony-mony)
And the bass and drums
Are pounding in your head
(mony-mony, ooh, mony-mony)
Who cares about sleep
When you can snooze in
School?
They'll never get to college
But they sure look cool
Don't need a cap and a gown
'Cause they're the nicest
Kids in town
They're the nicest, nicest
They're the nicest, nicest
They're the sugar 'n' spicest,
The nicest kids in...
Kids in town!

(Lights shift in the TV studio)

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

AMBER: Yes, Mother.

VELMA: And you, Mr. Collins! None of that Detroit sound today, you have something against Connie Francis?

CORNY: The kids are just over the moon for rhythm and blues Velma. They can't get enough.

VELMA: They're kids, Corny that's why we have to steer them in the white direction... I mean... you know what I mean.

LINK: Amber, I've got something for you.

(Offers his ring)

I figured, since we've been going together sort of .. steadily .. maybe we should make it official.

AMBER: Oh, Link. Your Council Member Ring. How sweet. And it matches my hair color exactly!

(They hug)

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

(The lights change to indicate that they're back on the air)

CORNY: Now don't forget, guys and Gidgets—our very first prime-time 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 Ultra Clutch Hairspray So, let's give a great big fawning Baltimore salute to the President of Ultra Clutch, Harriman F. Spritzer.

(SPRITZER nervously steps out and waves to the room.)

SPRITZER: Ultra Clutch is happy to bring you fine youngsters to national attention.

ALL: Our big break!

CORNY: Also, later in 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: (to PENNY) I guess Amber's pretty but she can't dance.

PENNY: Plastic little spastic.

TRACY: Oh no! I'm going to kill myself Look! She's wearing Link's council ring!

AMBER: (reading from a cue card) Hey, gang, don't forget to watch Mom and me next Thursday on Mother-Daughter Day And I want to be your Miss Teenage Hairspray Remember, a vote for me from you

is a vote for me.

CORNY: What an unexpected adlib, Amber And speaking of expecting the unexpected, our own fun-loving, freewheeling Brenda will be taking a little leave of absence from the show.

CORNY: So, it seems we'll have an opening for a girl. Wanna be one of the nicest kids in town? Cut school tomorrow and come on down to station WZZT to audition!

TRACY: Ohmigod! It's the dream of a lifetime. I have to go audition.

PENNY: Ohmigod! It's the dream of a lifetime. I have to go watch you audition.

EDNA: (snapping off the TV) That'll be enough of that for one day. No one is auditioning for anything. There will be no cutting school in this house.

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

EDNA: Oh, stop, Wilbur. You're the funny one.

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

EDNA: You're going to have to go further than that to get around me, young lady. No one's auditioning for anything. And what did I tell you about that hair? All ratted up like a teenaged Jezebel.

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? She's a hairhopper—that's what got her put in detention again.

(taking WILBUR aside)

Wilbur, talk to her. Girls like Tracy .. People like us... You know what I'm saying. They don't put people like us on TV—Except to be laughed at.

WILBUR: Tracy, is this a thing you really want?

TRACY: It's my dream, Daddy

(pause)

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

EDNA: Being big is not the problem, Wilbur.

WILE UR: When I was your age my parents begged me to run away with the circus, but I said, "No. That's what you want. I have dreams of my own " I dreamt of opening a chain of joke shops worldwide. So, okay, I've still only got one, but some day, if I can figure out how to keep the air from leaking out of my sofa-sized Whoopee Cushion, I'm going to make a noise heard 'round the world!

(EDNA screams with delight!)

You follow your dream, baby. I'm grabbing an Orange Crush and heading back down to the Har-De-Har Hut. I've got my dream... And I wuv it.

EDNA: (laughing again) You're not helping, Wilbur!

(WILBUR exits and TRACY follows.)

TRACY: Thanks, Daddy.

EDNA: Tracy, come back up here. I've got hampers of laundry and my diet pill is wearing off!

TRACY: But Mama, I want to be famous.

EDNA: You want to be famous? Learn how to get blood out of car upholstery. Now that's a skill you could take right to the bank. You think I wanted to spend my life washing and ironing other people's clothing? No, I wanted to design them. I thought I would be the biggest thing in brassieres. Well, you deal with what life gives you. Now start folding.

TRACY: Ugh.

(FOCUS shifts to PENNY and PRUDY.)

PENNY: But Mom, 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.

(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. One day you'll own "Edna's Occidental Laundry" Will you be ready?

TRACY: I hope not.

Scene 2

Mama I'm a Big Girl Now:

PRUDY Don't contradict me! VELMA Don't disobey me! EDNA Don't even think about going to that audition. TRACY, PENNY & AMBER Please! MOMS No! 3 GIRLS Mother!!!! MOMS Stop! PENNY Stop telling me what to do MOMS Don't! AMBER Don't treat me like a child of two MOMS No! TRACY I know that you want what's best MOMS Please! TRACY But mother, please, GIRLS Give it a rest!!! ALL Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please! Mama. I'm a big girl now! TRACY Once upon a time when I was just a kid You never let me do just what the older kids did But lose that laundry list of what you won't allow GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now AMBER Once upon a time I used to play with toys But now I'd rather play around with teenage boys So, if I get a hickey, please don't have a cow GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now PENNY Ma, I gotta tell you that without a doubt I get my best dancing lessons from you You're the one who taught me how to "twist and shout" Because you shout non-stop And you're so twisted too! Wo -oh -oh -oh -oh TRACY Once I used to fidget 'Cause I just sat home AMBER

But now I'm just like Gidget And i gotta get to Rome! PENNY So say, arrivederci! TRACY Toodle-loo! AMBER And ciao! GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now ALL Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please! GIRLS Mama, I'm a big girl now (hey mama, say mama) TRACY Once upon a time I was a shy young thing Could barely walk and talk so much as dance and sing But let me hit that stage, I wanna take my bow GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now AMBER Wo - oh - oh - oh - oh Once upon a time I used to dress up 'ken' But now that I'm a woman, i like bigger men And I don't need a barbie doll to show me how GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now GIRLS Ma, you always taught me What was right from wrong And now I iust wanna give it a try Mama, I've been in the nest for far too long So please give a push and mama watch me fly AMBER Watch me fly GIRLS Hey, mama, say mama PENNY Someday I will meet a man You won't condemn AMBER And we will have some kids And you can torture them TRACY But let me be a star Before I take that vow GIRLS 'Cause mama, I'm a big girl now PENNY Oh - Oh - Oh GIRLS Mama, I'm a big girl now AMBER Hey - Hey - Hey GIRLS Mama, I'm a big girl AMBER Ooh, such a big, big girl! GIRLS I'm a big girl now ALL Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't! NO! please! GIRLS Mama, I'm a big girl now!!!

Scene 3

AMBER: That's it, mom. She was the last candidate.

VEIMA: Really? That's all? Who would've guessed that Baltimore girls were all such shags? My, how this town has gone downhill since I was crowned Miss Baltimore Crabs.

(TRACY and PENNY enter, out of breath. The COUNCIL starts to break up.)

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

PENNY: All my life I imagined what this is 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 he walks right into TRACY)

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

AMBER: And what are you doing here?

TRACY: I came to audition for Corny. My name is Tracy Turnblad. And, like you, I go to Patterson Park High...

AMBER: I have seen you! Who could miss her? Aren't you usually in detention about now?

TRACY: I cut school to come down here. Isn't that too cool? I'm a little nervous, can I start over. I assure you, I'll calm down, right after I have a heart attack!

Well, I brought my own 45s, so if you put 'em on, I'll show you my stuff.

AMBER: Haven't you already shown us enough?

TRACY: It's been my childhood dream to dance on this show!

AMBER: Well, maybe you oughta go back to sleep!

SPRITZER: You're too wide from the back.

AMBER: Honey, look at her front!

VELMA: Wait, are we on "Candid Camera"? Ok, where is Allen Funt?

AMBER: Do you dance like you dress?

LINK: Girls. There's no need to be cruel!

VELMA: Would you swim in an integrated pool?

(The music stops dead)

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

VELMA: Not in Baltimore it isn't.

TRACY: Um, where's Corny? I'd love to dance for him.

VELMA: I'm the producer and may I be frank? Um, never mind. You are free to go.

TRACY: Uh, thank you?

PENNY: I could tell that she secretly liked you.

(Little Inez runs in)

LITTLE INEZ: Hello Ma'am, may I please audition?

VELMA: Of course not! You are black!

TRACY: Why do they have to be so mean? "You're too short, you're stout, you're not Council material". 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? Appreciation? No, all I ever hear is....FAT.

Scene four

Detention

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 transmitter radio. Music starts and he does a soulful little dance.)

It is how I use my blues.

GILBERT: Use, them blues brother. You gotta use 'em to lose 'em.

TRACY: Hey, that move is swift!

SEAWEED: The man can dine me on the diet of detention so long as he don't starve me of my tunes.

Here's a little something signified to say, "Hello, my name is Seaweed J. Stubbs. What's yours?"

TRACY: That is unbelievable! Can I do that?

SEAWEED: I don't know. Can you?

(They dance together)

TRACY: Hello. My name is Tracy Turnblad.

GILBERT: Not bad for a white girl.

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

TRACY: What is that step?

SEAWEED: Oh this? I call this one "Peyton Place After Midnight." I use it to attract the opposite sex.

(Tracy jumps in with him)

Fearless girl. You really got it going on!

TRACY: Yes! This programs joining you already in progress. Oh my god! I just realized who you are! I've seen you dance on Negro day!

GILBERT: Of course you have! His dad hosts the show.

TRACY: Your dad is Motermouth Marcus, the DJ? That makes you like royalty! Negro Day is the best! I wish every day was Negro day!

SEAWEED: At our house it is.

TRACY: Wait! Corny Collins is hosting the sophomore hop tomorrow night. If he saw me dance like this with you, maybe he'd put me on the show!

GILBERT: If you 2 dance together in public the only thing you will be getting on is the 11 o'clock news.

SEAWEED: So, how you feeling about detention now?

TRACY: I'm a bad, bad girl who needs to be punished. The principle is moving me to special education.

SEAWEED: We do musicals!

ALL: WAH-HOO! (End of scene)

Scene 5

(High school)

CORNY: Hey, there, sophomores and sophomores at heart. I'm honored to be your guest DJ here at PPHS. So with no further ado-do, lets do some dancing!

(Music starts)

TRACY: Oh look, it's the Madison, my favorite!

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

TRACY: Then you better keep your eyes on me.

LITTLE INEZ: How come we always have to dance in the back?

SEAWEED: I don't know. There is them and there is us. It is just the way it is.

LINK: Who is your friend, Amber? She is like a breath of fresh mountain air.

AMBER: You got the mountain part right. Oink Oink.

LINK: Hey! Haven't we met somewhere?

TRACY: Link Larkin actually spoke to me! I will never wash this ear again!

LINK: Haha! You're funny and you have some nice moves.

TRACY: Oh my gosh! Thank you so much. I actually learned them from my friend Seaweed.

LINK: Well, you tell your friend Seaweed that he has some fine moves and that you look extra special doing them.

TRACY: Thank You! HI, CORNY!

CORNY: Hey cupcake! What is your name?

TRACY: I'm Tracy Turnblad. (She does her "My name is" step.)

SEAWEED: Look at her go!

LINK: That girl is as free as the wind. (Stares at her)

AMBER: Why does everyone like her????

CORNY: And that kids, is how we do The Madison.

Scene 6

CORNY: Hey there teenage Baltimore! It's time for the Corny Collins Show!

SPRITZER: Brought to you by Ultra Clutch Hairspray!

PENNY: Hurry, Mrs. Turnblad! Hurry Mrs. Turnblad! Come see whats on TV!

WILBUR: Penny Pingleton, this better be good!

PENNY: It is!

EDNA: Oh no! Don't tell me Khrushchev has his shoes off again.

ALL: Roll Call!

AMBER: Amber! Brad, Tammy, Fender, Brenda, Sketch, Shelly, IQ, Lou Ann

LINK: Link!

TRACY: And I'm Tracy!!!!!!!!!!!!

CORNY: Yea! Please welcome our new cast member Tracy Turnblad!

EDNA: Oh, my word! Tracy! On our TV!

WILBUR: I think I have seen her before!

PENNY: And she is going to be a regular.

EDNA: Imagine my little girl, regular at last.

PENNY: Hi Tracy! It's me Penny!

EDNA: She can't hear you! (The phone rings)

Hello? Yes this is her childhood home. No I am not her father!

CORNY: So let's say goodbye to Brenda and Hello to Tracy! So tell us about yourself.

TRACY: Well, I go to Patterson Park High, I watch your show, and I do absolutely nothing else! But someday I hope to be the first woman president or a Rockette. You have to think big to be big!

CORNY: And if you were president your first order of business would be?

TRACY: To make every day Negro Day!

VELMA + SPRITZER: WWWHHHAAATTT???????

CORNY: I read you in tomorrows headlines! What do you say kids? Do we have a new candidate for Miss Teenage Hairspray?

AMBER: No! She can't be Miss Hairspray! She is the before in the Metrical diet ad! I'm the after, and the after always wins!

CORNY: What a comedian! So Tracy, tell us the truth? How would you like Link Larkin to sing a song to you?

AMBER: No! Whenever he sings he is singing to me! We are completely involved! SEE!

CORNY: Right. So Tracy tell us the truth! Would you like Link Larkin to sing a song to you later?

TRACY: Would I? Would I?

AMBER: You people are ignoring the laws of nature! MOTHER!

(Tracy and Link Hug)

SPRITZER: And we are off! Negro Day every day? That chubby little girl is ruining our show! Link likes her! How could he like her?

CORNY: Negroes and chubby girls, but hairspray, too, Mrs. Spritzer!

SPRITZER: Mrs. Von Tussle, how do you plan to handle this?

VELMA: I plan to start by firing him!

CORNY: You can't fire Corny Collins from the Corny Collins show!

VELMA: Why not?

CORNY: Bringing Tracy on the show is just the beginning! I have terrific ideas for updating the show.

SPRITZER: I'm getting a sick headache. Is there a place where I can lie down?

VELMA: There is a bed in my office.

(SPRITZER exits)

So you have ideas do you? And putting this no-talent commie on the show is one of them?

CORNY: Damn right Velma! It is time we put the kids on the show who look like the kids who watch the show!

VELMA: Not while I am producing it!

CORNY: I could always change the show to channel 11!

Scene 7

EDNA: (on the phone) Yes, thank you so much! I'm sure Tracy appreciates your vote for Miss Teenage Hairspray also. Yes. She loves you too. Goodbye whoever you are!

(Tracy enters)

TRACY: Did you see me mom?

EDNA: Of course I did! It was on television! I had to! The phone has been ringing like we are a telethon!

To think, the fruit of my womb would be a beloved TV icon.

TRACY: So are you mad?

EDNA: Mad? How could I be mad? You are famous Tracy! I am so proud of you!

TRACY: Yes mama and I think I am in love!

(phone rings)

EDNA: There is goes again!

TRACY: Yes, hello! This is Tracy Turnblad. Hello, Mr. Pinky!

EDNA: Mr. Pinky? Mr. Pinky's Heefty Hidaway? Quality clothes for quantity gals?

TRACY: You want to hire me as your new spokesgirl and fashion effigy? I am flattered but I am afraid business must go through my agent. We will be right over.

(she hangs up)

EDNA: Agent! I don't know any agents!

TRACY: Mother! Put that thing down! I am taking my new agent to Hefty Hidaway!

EDNA: Me! Really Tracy? Hon, I will be right beside you if that is what you want. Together we will claw our way to the top. We can't do it over the phone! Lets go!

TRACY: I love you so much mom!

MR. PINKY: Free jelly doughnuts while they last! I have 10 tons!

TRACY: Hello Mr. Pinky! I am Tracy!

MR. PINKY: There is my shining star!

EDNA: Oh Mr. Pinky! You picked a lovely girl to put a plus in your plus sizes.

MR. PINKY: Now Tracy, this cannot be your agent. This must be your gorgeous big sister!

EDNA: Why Mr. Pinky, you are twisting my head.

MR. PINKY: 54 Double D?

EDNA: Triple E!!!

MR. PINKY: Oh, mama! I have hit the mother load! Step inside and lets make a deal.

Scene 8

(Amber, Link, Seaweed and Penny are on the dodge ball field at school)

AMBER: Tracy Turnblad is a tramp and she is retarded. Link! How could you hug that fat ugly thing!

LINK: That didn't mean anything. She is NOT ugly Amber!

(Tracy enters)

AMBER: Oh there she is!

SEAWEED: Come over here Tracy, this game can get pretty vicious.

TRACY: What is scatter dodge ball anyway?

SEAWEED: It's sort of like a protest rally. Looks like a good idea until the police show up, then you better scatter and dodge.

PENNY: (coming to Tracy) Hi Tracy. Sorry about your special Ed-ness. But think of it as a testament to the record-breaking extremes your hair has reached. I'm so jealous.

(noticing Seaweed)

Hello.

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

SEAWEED: Hmm, I think I have seen you before, at the lollipop machine.

PENNY: I do 10 every day.

SEAWEED: Hmm, all of that sucking must make your mouth mighty strong!

PENNY: Not really, maybe, just average.

AMBER: Well, well, well, Tracy Tugboat, you finally got a title you could win: Miss Special Ed!

LINK: Knock it off Amber!

TRACY: Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

AMBER: Hey thunder thighs! Dodge this!

TRACY: You throw like a girl.

SEAWEED: Hey, no fair throwing at the head!

LINK: Hey guys! Take it easy! This isn't World War 3.

AMBER: Says you! Eat dodge ball Trampy Ton-o-lard!

(Tracy gets hit and falls over and faints)

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 under the bleachers!
(she exits)

PENNY: Tracy, are you dead?

SEAWEED: I better go get the school nurse.

PENNY: I will go with you.

(They exit)

LINK: Hey Tracy, are you ok? That ball hit you pretty hard. Gee, you are beautiful when you are unconscious.

TRACY: Where am I? Link!

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

TRACY: Wherever I am, please do not change the channel.

LINK: You have a funny way of putting things. I like that!
(Penny and Seaweed return)

PENNY: The nurse is out sick but look what Seaweed found.

SEAWEED: Band-Aids, Q-Tips, a bunch of stuff!

PENNY: He is so nurturing!

TRACY: Oh, Link this is my friend Seaweed.

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: I know what will make you feel better.

Run and Tell That

SEAWEED Hey Trace, my moms pitching a platter party at our record shop up off North Avenue. Wanna come "check it out"? PENNY May I also come "check it out? SEAWEED Oh, you surely may! TRACY I've never been to North Avenue! LINK Would it be safe up there for, you know... us? SEAWEED Yeah dont worry cracker boy, It's cool! PENNY Imagine, being invited places by colored people! TRACY It feels so hip! SEAWEED I'm glad you feel that way, friends, 'cause not everybody does. I can't see Why people look at me And only see the color of my face Yes they do And then there's those That try to help, god knows But have to always put me in my place Now I won't ask you to be color blind 'Cause if you pick the fruit Then girl, you're sure to find... The blacker the berry The sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so But darlin', what's the use? The darker the chocolate The richer the taste And that's where it's at...
...now run and tell that!! ENSEMBLE Run and tell that! SEAWEED Run and tell that! ENSEMBLE Run and tell that! SEAWEED (& ENSEMBLE) I can't see Why people disagree Each time I tell them what I know is true And if you come And see the world I'm from I bet your heart is gonna feel it too Yeah I could lie But baby let's be bold Vanilla be nice But if the truth be told... The blacker the berry The sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so But darlin', what's the use The darker the chocolate The richer the taste And that's where it's at Now run and tell that!!

(Seaweed kisses his 2 fingers and presses them against Penny's lips. She faints)ENSEMBLE Run and tell that!

Scene 9

SONG CONTINUES AT THE RECORD SHOP

LI'L INEZ Hey, you're Tracy Turnblad! You're my favorite dancer on the Corny Collins Show. SEAWEED This is my sister, Li'l Inez. TRACY Yeah, I saw you at the auditions. LI'L INEZ Well, you're the only one who did, 'cause they kicked me out on my young, gifted and black behind. SEAWEED Tell 'em about it! LI'L INEZ I'm tired of coverin' up all my pride SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE So give me five on the black-hand side LI'L INEZ I've got a new way of movin' And I got my own voice SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE So how can I help But to shout and rejoice LI'L INEZ The people 'round here Can barely pay their rent They're try'n to make a dollar Out 'a fifteen cent But we got a spirit Money just can't buy LI'L INEZ & ENSEMBLE It's deep as a river It soars to the sky!! SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE I can't see The reason it can't be The kinda world where we all get our chance The time is now And we can show them how To turn the music up and let's all dance 'Cause all things are equal When it comes to love Well, that ain't quite true 'Cause when push comes to shove... The blacker the berry The sweeter the juice I could say it ain't so But darlin', what's the use The darker the chocolate The richer the taste That's where it's at SEAWEED ...Now run and tell that!! ENSEMBLE Run and tell that! SEAWEED Run and tell that!!

MOTORMOUTH: There are platters of tunes and food on the table. What else would you expect from...

ALL: Motormouth Marcus!

SEAWEED: Daddy, I brought some friends.

MOTERMOUTH: Whoop-dee-doop, what a coup! The ever sparkin', sir Link Larkin!

LINK: Always nice to see you, Mr. Motormouth.

PENNY: I'm Penny Lou Pingleton and I am very please and scared to be here.

MOTORMOUTH: You're welcome, kitten, to come and sit in.

TRACY: This is just so Afro-tastic. Can I say how thrilled I am to meet you Mr. Motormouth. I'm Seaweeds friend, Tracy.

MOTORMOUTH: Oh, yes indeedy. I've seen you sweetie, all aglow on the Corny Collins Show.

TRACY: Gee, thanks but I am really only there because of your son. Why can't we all dance together on this TV?

MOTORMOUTH: You think we havn't tried? We've pleaded, begged and lied. We pressured the Mayor and petitioned the Gov and what do we get?

ALL: 1 day a month.

SEAWEED: Enough talk. We came to dance. Come on lets play some hide and seek.

(Music starts to play. Door opens and Amber comes in)

AMBER: WHAT? LINK! What are you doing in this huge crowd of minorities?

LINK: Trying to fit in. What are you doing?

AMBER: I waited for you under the bleachers until half-way through the JV track meet, then I saw you getting on the North Avenue bus and I followed you here in my new car.

LINK: We are having a blast. Come jump in!

(Door opens again and Velma enters)

VELMA: AMBER! ARE YOU OK?

MOTORMOUTH: You all better hustle! Here is Von Tussle.

VELMA: I saw you getting into your new car, so I followed you in mine. Motormouth, are you brainwashing these children?

MOTORMOUTH: They are only dancing.

TRACY: Yea, we are dancing.

VELMA: Oh , I should have known that you would be at the bottom of it.

(Door opens again. Edna enters with a take out bag)

EDNA: So that was you I saw, Tracy! Wilbur they are here!

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 am Tracy's mother.

AMBER: Oh, so you're what spawned that!

EDNA: Excuse me?

VELMA: I guess you guys are living proof that the watermelon doesn't fall very far from the vine.

EDNA: Tracy, be a dear and hold mommy's waffles.

(Door opens and Wilbur enters)

WILBUR: All right! A party! Anyone for chicken and waffles?

MOTORMOUTH: If we get anymore white people in here it will be a suburb.

VELMA: Come on, Amber. Let's get back to the right side of the tracks, if our cars are still there.

AMBER: Let's go Link.

LINK: Amber, you are being rude to these people.

VELMA: Amber. Come!

AMBER: LINK COME!

LINK COME!

LINK: Amber! Go!

AMBER: Whatever happened to the bland, spineless boy I fell in love with? Mother, come!

(They exit)

EDNA: I didn't care for them.

LITTLE INEZ: Are all white people like that?

WILBUR: No.....Just most.

TRACY: Well, I know how we can start changing that. If kids saw us dancing together on TV, they'd realize that we are not so different after all. We just want to have a good time.

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

LINK: (Getting nervous) Tracy...

TRACY: No. We are not going to dance on Negro Day.

LINK: Whew.

TRACY: You are going to crash White day!

MOTORMOUTH: White day is everyday. You have to be more specific than that.

TRACY: Is tomorrow specific enough? Think: It's Parent-Child Day. Mr. Motormouth, you work for the station. They could never turn Little Inez away. And once the two of you break the barrier, we'll all be free to dance on TV.

SEAWEED: That thinking's downright revolutionary.

LITTLE INEZ: We'll set of sparks like Rosa Parks.

MOTORMOUTH: Child, it ain't that easy. This ain't Parcheesi. What if they call the cops? People could get hurt.

TRACY: Then we'll walk together. There's me, there's Link and I'm sure we can get others. Without dancers they've got no show.

MOTORMOUTH: (to Wilbur and Edna) What a decision; your girls got vision.

EDNA: We've always tried to teach her to do right.

WILBUR: ...and give correct change.

LINK: (pulling Tracy aside) Tracy, you can't do this. You're new to the Council. You'll be blackballed and thrown off the show for sure.

TRACY: That's why we're all doing it together.

LINK: Not me.

TRACY: You don't think segregation is wrong?

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

(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 it to lead to my break. You've got everything: brains, talent, personality. Me? I've got one chance to get seen nationwide. Saturday night is everything I've worked for. I'm not gonna throw it away. C'mon, I'm leaving and you gotta too.

(He starts toward the door)

TRACY: No! I want to do this, and so should you. It's what's right. Stay, Link. Please stay.

LINK: Sorry.

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

LINK: Sure. Me too. But I don't know. It's getting too complicated. And there's still Amber.

See ya, little darlin'.

(He exits)

PENNY: I'm sorry, Tracy.

TRACY: Oh mom! How could I think that Link Larkin could ever like me?

EDNA: Why wouldn't he? You are a beautiful girl.

TRACY: Mama, don't tease. I really like him. I have never felt like this before.

EDNA: I know. And he probably likes you too. It is just ...boys are not the brightest things. Give him time. I'm sure he'll figure out that he is crazy about you.

TRACY: You have to say that. You are my mother.

EDNA: I'm more than your mother. I am a woman in love and we know about this stuff.

WILBUR: But, Tracy he could be right. Should you risk your career?

TRACY: I wouldn't have ever gotten on that show if it weren't for Seaweed. No, it is payback time.

WILBUR: That is my girl.

TRACY: Okay. So this is how we are going to work it; tomorrow, everyone bring your mothers and

fathers and meet around the corner from the studio and make signs.

PENNY: Yes! And put words on them!

TRACY: Mr. Motormouth, you and Little Inez will walk in first. Me and Mama will be right behind you.

EDNA: Excuse me?

TRACY: They will never be able to shove them out the door with us blocking it.

EDNA: I am sorry but no one said anything about me on TV. I am sorry but I simply cannot appear on television at my current weight.

MOTORMOUTH: You cannot let your weight restrict your fait.

EDNA: Oh, but, Mr. Motormouth I am fat and I would prefer not to be on TV for all to see.

MOTORMOUTH: Mr. Turnblad, do you mind that Mrs. Turnblad is an Ample American?

WILBUR: Not at all! I love her all the same.

MOTORMOUTH: Yea, nice and roomy! So tomorrow?

ALL: Tomorrow!!

Scene 9

Tracy's Voice from offstage- No! Not Jail! I only wanted to help! MAMA!

EDNA: Mr. Pinky! Yes I understand. I will return the outfits. Little girls make mistakes.
(hangs up)

Wilbur I think I am going mad.

WILBUR: I am closing up shop.

EDNA: Oh, Wilbur my stomach is in knots. I want my Tracy!

WILBUR: Calm down sweetheart.

EDNA: I cannot calm down. My daughter has gotten herself arrested.

WILBUR: Don't worry about people with her. Everyone called me crazy today. "Look it's the Tracy loon."

EDNA: I am living a pointless life.

WILBUR: You are doing fine Edna. And you have me!

EDNA: Yea, but where has all my work gotten me? 20 years later I am still washing drying and ironing.

WILBUR: One day, Edna!

EDNA: No day Wilbur. My day has come and gone. I am a worn out pair of socks. Oh, Wilbur, I suddenly feel so old.

WILBUR: Nonsense dolly! You are as spry as a slinky. I love you so much Edna!

EDNA: And I love you!

(They Hug)

BOTH: And I love our TRACY!

Scene 10

LINK CHANGES FROM LUKAS TO LIAM

(Half of the stage is Tracy's Jail Cell and half is Penny's bedroom.)

LINK: Tracy! Where are you? It is me, Link, from the show!

TRACY: Link! Over Here!

LINK: Shh, the guard is asleep. You look beautiful behind bars.

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

LINK: Well, it took me just a few minutes to realize that I don't care about Amber, I care about you and Amber is nothing! So, would you consider wearing my Cast Member Ring? It's a little scuffed from Amber throwing it in my face when I told her I'd rather be with you.

TRACY: You did?

LINK: I did. So, would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY: Would I? Would I?

LINK: "To lose thee were to lose myself." Some kid named Milton wrote that in the third-floor boys' room.

TRACY: It's beautiful.

(She puts on the ring.)

I have a good life: great parents, my own room, stacks of 45s, three sweaters, plus a learner's permit good through August. But you know what I've been missing, Link?

LINK: I think I do.

(They try to kiss.)

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 is tying PENNY to the bed.)

PRUDY: Penny Lou Pingleton, you are absolutely, positively, permanently punished. This one's for being willful. This one's for being deceitful. This one's for being neglectful. And this one's for crying "Wee wee wee" all the way home.

(The phone rings.)

Why is it every time you tie your daughter up, 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! I was worried it was just a lonely teenager's forbidden fantasy.

SEAWEED: From the first moment I saw you, I knew that even the colors of our skin couldn't keep us apart.

(Struggling with the rope.)

But, damn, these knots are something else.

PENNY: Hurry, Seaweed!

(She looks at Seaweed and he kisses her)

TRACY: Oh, Link, I've got to get out of here. If we only had some hairspray and a Zippo lighter, I think we could make an EZ Bake Oven kind of blowtorch!

LINK: Well, I've got a Zippo lighter! And, uh...

(embarrassed)

I've got some hairspray, too.

(He produces it from his jacket.)

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

LINK: Oh, Tracy!

TRACY: Oh, Link!

PENNY: Oh, Seaweed!

SEAWEED: Oh, Penny!

(The 2 couples hug)

PRUDY: (enters and sees SEAWEED and PENNY on the bed)
Oh my God! Colored people in the house! I'll never sell it now!

Scene 11

THE RECORD SHOP

MOTORMOUTH: It's a mess out there.

GILBERT: Good night for a jailbreak.
Mr. Motormouth, look! Now it's on channel 2.

(He turns up the sound on the TV.)

SPRITZER: (v.o.): ...Elsewhere in local news, teenage TV personality and rabble rouser, Tracy Turnblad, has escaped from the Baltimore Women's House of Detention. Authorities believe she may have been aided by the once promising, formerly wholesome teen idol, Link Larkin. 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.

(sound of a door slamming)

Who's at the back door?

(SEAWEED enters with PENNY)

MOTORMOUTH: My baby. And...Penny, is it?

PENNY: Yes, ma'am.

LITTLE INEZ: Seaweed's got a girlfriend.

SEAWEED: Is it okay that I brought her home? I had to get her away from her nasty ass mama.

MOTORMOUTH: Hush, now. Don't explain. I got an inklin' in a twinklin' first time I seen you two dancing together.

PENNY: And 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.)

LITTLE INEZ: No she won't. She'll kill him!

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

GILBERT: We know. It's been on all three channels.

TRACY: The jailbreak was easy compared to getting a cab to this side of town.

MOTORMOUTH: Well, we all gotta get busy. Only twenty-four hours till Miss Hairspray, and it's gonna be on national TV. We may never get another chance like this. And this time we'll start by getting Corny and the guards at the studio to help us.

PENNY: Maybe your Dad could help, too. He sometimes has ideas.

SEAWEED: And I know a guy who...

TRACY: (interrupting SEAWEED) No, I've got to turn myself in and go back to jail.

LITTLE INEZ: Say what?

LINK: Tracy, no.

TRACY: I can't put all of you in any more danger. We should've thought more before we broke out. My father could lose the Har-De-Har Hut. And, Link, you could go to prison for what you did tonight...

LINK: (pleading innocent) Just first base in the back of the cab. I swear.

TRACY: ...And Mr. Motormouth, we've just been on three channels of news; I don't want you to get arrested for harboring a fugitive. And, Penny...your mother will kill you!

LITTLE INEZ: (impatiently correcting again) No! She'll kill him!

TRACY: Anyway, this time it won't be like Parent- Child Day. Mrs. Von Tussle said there'll be armed guards at the Eventorium.

PENNY: With arms.

TRACY: Someone could get shot.

GILBERT: And for what? Just so we can dance on some Oh-fay show?

MOTORMOUTH: Hold it! Nobody ever said this was gonna be easy. If something's worth having, it's worth fighting for. Tracy, why did you start all this in the first place? Was it just to dance on TV?

TRACY: No.

MOTORMOUTH: Was it so you could get the boy?

TRACY: No, I almost lost him because of it.

MOTORMOUTH: Then maybe it was just to get yourself famous.

TRACY: (taking exception, slightly) No. I just think it's stupid we can't all dance together.

MOTORMOUTH: So you tried once and you failed. We can't get lazy when things get crazy. 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. And I've been looking at that door a lot longer than you.

TRACY: What door?

MOTORMOUTH: The front door.

Scene 12

(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. CORNY appears on stage.)

CORNY: (music) 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...

COUNCIL MEMBERS: He's Corny!

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

(A man in a hat and a fake nose enters pushing a gigantic hairspray can. VELMA approaches suspiciously.)

VELMA: And we're off for network commercial. What the hell is this?

MAN (WILBUR): Product placement. The sponsor insists.

VELMA: What a relief. We needed a little something here.

(suddenly shifting)

Say, don't I know you?

WILBUR: Honest, Velma, I'm a total stranger.

(VELMA whips off his hat and funny glasses to reveal WILBUR)

VELMA: You!

WILBUR: Damn!

VELMA: Ha! What is this? Some kind of Trojan Horse? What's inside, your jailbird daughter?

WILBUR: Not a chance.

VELMA: Well, if she's hiding in that can, she'll rot in that can. 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.)

WILBUR: You win this time, Von Tussle. You're one clever woman, I'll say that.

VELMA: (to SEAWEED) Get out!

(SEAWEED exits up the theater aisle.)

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, 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: (leaning into the shot) At very large.

CORNY: ...our Miss Hairspray might just be a foregone conclusion. Still, our rules say the contestant has to dance for it. Ready, Amber?

AMBER: Ready as a rabbit on Easter, Corny. Tracy Turnblad, this song is all about you.

(CORNY leads SPRITZER on. SPRITZER carries the crown and bouquet.)

CORNY: Just to be sure, I think we'd better check the board.

SPRITZER: Could we please see the tally?

(all turn to the scoreboard. AMBER is the winner by a few votes.)

SPRITZER: Yes, Amber Von Tussle just squeaks in as the winner.

AMBER: What'd I tell you? 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. Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the never to be counted out Tracy Turnblad!

(A spotlight picks up TRACY as she makes her way up the aisle, singing, dancing, and celebrating. She is followed by LINK, PENNY, SEAWEED, the BLACK FEMALE ENSEMBLE, and LITTLE INEZ)

"YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT" (part 1)

TRACY

You can't stop an avalanche

As it races down the hill

LINK

You can try to stop the seasons, girl

But'cha know you never will

TRACY

And you can try to stop my dancin' feet

But I just cannot stand still

LINK

'Cause the world keeps spinning

'round and round

And my heart's keeping time

To the speed of sound

I was lost till I heard the drums

Then I found my way

TRACY AND LINK

'Cause you can't stop the beat

Ever since this old world began

A woman found out if she shook it

She could shake up a man

And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it

The best that I can today

Cause you can't stop

The motion of the ocean

Or the sun in the sky

You can wonder if you wanna

But I never ask why

And if you try to hold me down

I'm gonna spit in your eye and say

What you can't stop the beat!

PENNY

You can't stop a river

As it rushes to the sea

SEAWEED

You can try and stop the hands of time

But 'cha know it just won't be

PENNY

And if they try to stop us, Seaweed

BOTH

I'll call the NAACP!

'Cause the world keeps spinning

round and round

And my heart's keeping time

To the speed of sound

I was lost till I heard the drums

Then I found my way

PENNY, SEAWEED, TRACY & LINK

'Cause you can't stop the beat

Ever since we first saw the light

A man and a woman liked to shake it

On a Saturday night

And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it

With all my might today-ay-ay-ay

'Cause you can't stop

The motion of the ocean

Or the rain from above

They can try to stop the paradise

We're dreaming of

But they cannot stop the rhythm

Of two hearts in love to stay

Cause you can't stop the beat!

TRACY: Get her!

(GILBERT PUSHES VELMA off)

(triumphant applause)

CORNY: Everyone, look...look at the scoreboard!

(ALL turn to see the scoreboard showing TRACY is the overwhelming winner)

Tracy Turnblad, I declare you Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962!

AMBER: No! It's wrong! It's just so wrong!

LITTLE INEZ: (to AMBER) Hand over that halo, Honey.

AMBER: You'll have to rip it from my cold, dead hands.

LITTLE INEZ: That'll work.

TRACY: You can keep your stupid crown, Amber. I have my heart set on something a lot more important.

LINK: Would that happen to be...me?

TRACY: Of course you, Link. But I also want a graduate degree in musicology with a minor in ethnic studies. And I want to be the first one to say, The Corny Collins Show is now and forevermore officially

integrated!

(A cheer fills the Eventorium)

CORNY: America look up! Here's history right before your eyes. Television will never be the same.

SPRITZER: (entering ecstatic, takes the microphone from CORNY) This is marvelous. The phones are going crazy. The whole country's watching. Even the governor called. He's enjoying the show so much that he's granted a pardon to Tracy, plus a full scholarship to Essex Community College! You cannot buy this kind of publicity. Velma, you are a genius!

VELMA: I am? Yes, I am.

SPRITZER: Ultra Clutch is about to launch an entirely new line of products, and I want this woman to head the campaign.

VELMA: (curiously) I just don't know what to say.

SPRITZER: It comes with offices, a company car, and a multi-figure salary.

VELMA: (hopefully) I just don't know what to say.

SPRITZER: Velma Von Tussle, you are the newly appointed vice president of Ultra Glow, beauty products for women of color!

VELMA: (stupified) I just don't know what to say!

SPRITZER: (to LINK and TRACY) And America would like to hear you two kids sing our new theme song. I think I can get you a recording contract.

LINK: My big break!

(The happiness is shattered with a scream as PRUDY runs down the aisle...)

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, catlike black 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, I certainly wouldn't want you to hurt yourself.

(They kiss!!)

WILBUR: That's my girl!

VELMA: Before I get completely sick, would somebody tell me this—if she came in through the front door...what the hell is in that can?

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

SEAWEED: Comin' right up, Mr. T!

WILBUR: This could be the largest novelty item ever erected. Fire!

EDNA: So, what'd I miss? I've been stuck in that can since lunch. And I wouldn't rush right in there after me if I was you.

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

EDNA: National television? America, I made this myself!

"You Can't Stop the Beat" (part 2)

EDNA

You can't stop my happiness

Cause I like the way I am

And you just can't stop my knife and fork

When I see a Christmas ham
So if you don't like the way I look
Well, I just don't give a damn!
'Cause the world keeps spinning
'Round and round
and my heart's keeping time
to the speed of sound

I was lost till I heard the drums

Then I found my way

[[Backup: Keeps spinnin round and round keeping time to the speed of sound till I heard the drums then
I found my way]]

ALL

Cause you can't stop the beat

Ever since this old world began

A woman found out if she shook it

She could shake up a man

And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it

The best I can today

Cause you can't stop

The motion of the ocean

Or the sun in the sky

You can wonder if you wanna

But I never ask why

And if you try to hold me down

I'm gonna spit in your eye and say

That you can't stop the beat!

(Now MOTERMOUTH steps forward and removes her riot helmet)

MOTERMOUTH

Oh oh oh

You can't stop today

As it comes speeding down the track

Child yesterday is history

And it's never coming back

Cause tomorrow is a brand new day

And it don't know white from black

ALL

Cause the world keeps spinning

Round and round

And my heart's keeping time

To the speed of sound

I was lost till I heard the drums

Then I found my way

Cause you can't stop the beat

Ever since we first saw the light

A man and a woman liked to shake it

On a Saturday night

And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it

With all my might today-ay-ay-ay

'Cause you can't stop

The motion of the ocean

Or the rain from above

They can try to stop the paradise

We're dreaming of

But they cannot stop the rhythm

Of two hearts in love to stay

Cause you can't stop the beat!

Ever since we first saw the sun
A man and woman like to shake it
When the day is done
So we're gonna shake and shimmy it
And have some fun today
You can't stop
The motion of the ocean
Or the rain from above
You can try to stop the paradise
We're dreaming of
But they cannot stop the rhythm
Of two hearts in love to stay
'Cause You Can't Stop The Beat!
You Can't Stop The Beat!
You Can't Stop The Beat!

END OF SHOW