

**HAIRSPRAY SCRIPT 2014**

**SCENE 1- “Good Morning Baltimore”**

**SCENE 2- “THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN”**

**CORNY COLLINS**

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.  
For hair that even stands up in a NASA wind tunnel.

*Every afternoon  
When the clock strikes four*

**COUNCIL**

*Bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba*

**CORNY**

*A crazy bunch of kids  
Crash through that door yeah*

**COUNCIL**

*bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba*

*Well 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*

*So every afternoon  
You turn your T.V. on*

**COUNCIL**

*Na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na.*

**CORNY**

*And we know you turn the sound up  
When your parents are gone, yeah*

**COUNCIL**

*Na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na*

**CORNY**

*And then you twist and shout  
For your favourite star  
And when 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 missing it!**

**PENNY**

I'm hurrying Tracy, but my mom says I'm not allowed to perspire!

**TRACY**

C'mon

**PRUDY**

Edna, is my laundry ready?

**EDNA**

Who wants to know?

**PRUDY**

Prudy Pingleton Miss Edna. Is my laundry ready?

**EDNA**

Sure it is Prudy. Come on up. That'll be \$3.00, hon.

**PRUDY**

That's pretty pricey for a pair of pett!pants.

**EDNA**

Well, I'm sorry, Prudy Pingleton but some-a your personal stains required pounding with a rock.

**PRUDY**

I'm sure I don't know what you mean.

**(Tracy and Penny enter)**

**TRACY**

I'm home!

**EDNA**

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

**TRACY**

Hello Mrs. Pingleton.

**EDNA**

And you, Penny?

**PENNY**

Oh my God its Mrs Pingleton...I mean...Mother

**(Penny hides)**

**EDNA**

Teenagers, they just love watching that Corny Collins.

**PRUDY**

Delinquents. It ain't right dancing to that 'kind of' music.

**CORNY**

*Nice rich kids*

*Who like to lead the way*

*And once a month*

*We have our 'down and out 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 woo!*

**COUNCIL**  
*Bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba.*

**CORNY**  
*Who needs to read and write  
When you can dance and sing?*

**COUNCIL**  
*Bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba.*

**CORNY**  
*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*

**CORNY AND THE COUNCIL**  
R- r-r-roll call!

**AMBER**  
I'm Amber.

**BRAD**  
Brad.

**TAMMY**  
Tammy.

**FENDER**  
Fender.

**BRENDA**  
Brenda.

**SKETCH**  
Sketch.

**SHELLEY**  
Shelley.

**IQ**  
IQ.

**LOU ANN**  
Lou Ann.

**JOEY**  
Joey.

**KYLIE**  
Kylie

**VICKI**

vicki.

**BECKY**

Becky.

**BIX**

Bix.

**JESSE**

Jesse.

**DARLA**

Darla.

**HOLLY**

Holly

**NOREEN**

Noreen.

**DOREEN**

Doreen.

**LINK**

And I'm... Link.

**TRACY**

Oh, Link, kiss me again and again.

**EDNA**

They must think my ears are garbage cans. Would you turn that racket down? I'm tryin' to iron here.

**TRACY:**

Ma, it's not a racket. It's The Corny Collins Show.

**EDNA:**

Well, it's turning your brains into mud.

**CORNY**

*So, if every night you're shaking  
As you lie in bed*

**COUNCIL**

*Pony-pony, ooh, pony-pony.*

**CORNY**

*And the bass and drums  
Are pounding in your head*

**COUNCIL**

*mony-mony, ooh, mony-mony*

**CORNY**

*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  
When you're the nicest  
Kids in town*

*Sugar and spicest  
Nicest kids in...*

**CORNY AND COUNCIL**

*Kids in town!  
Woo!*

**COUNCIL MEMBERS**

The Stricken Chicken!  
(this is happening quietly in the background)

**TRACY:**

Mom, it's a new dance! The Stricken Chicken.

**PRUDY:**

Well, I can't hear myself think.

**EDNA:**

How am I supposed to negotiate pleats?

**PRUDY:**

You're letting her listen to 'that' music again? My daughter spends every afternoon at choir practice.

**EDNA:**

Oh, really? Well, your daughter hap- **(TRACY TRIES TO STOP HER MUM GIVING AWAY THE FACT THAT PENNY IS HIDING)**

**TRACY:**

Ohh, ohh.

**EDNA:**

Oh, what is that? The Wavin' Raven?

**PRUDY:**

She seems a little twitchy.

**EDNA:**

Oh, you wanna play Charades now Tracy

**TRACY:**

...All right.

**PENNY (Revealing herself)**

Ooh Charades. OK, go ahead.

**PRUDY:**

You. **(She grabs hold of Penny)**Penny.

**PENNY:**

No. Ahh!

**EDNA:**

Tracy Turnblad, are you tryin' to tell me that Penny didn't get permission from her mother to be here?

**PRUDY:**

Penny!

.

**PENNY:**

What?

**PRUDY:**

You are banned from this house. You will never watch that show again!

**PENNY:**

Without that show I have nothing!

**PRUDY:**

Having nothing builds character! Toodle-oo, Edna! (They exit)

**CORNY:**

Give 'em a hand, folks. And, once again that's the Stricken Chicken. We will be right back for some more of that hot Detroit sound.

**VELMA (Walks on stage)**

And we're off! All right people, how many times do I have to tell you? We do *not* touch ourselves – anywhere – while on camera. Tammy, lose the padding. You too, Fender. And Link, stop hogging the camera: you're not Elvis yet. Amber...Hog the camera.

**AMBER**

Yes Mother.

**VELMA**

And you Mr Collins. "Detroit sound"? What's that, the cries of people being mugged? You have something against Doris Day?

**CORNY**

Aw, Velma, the kids dig the rhythm and blues, they can't get enough.

**VELMA**

Yeah, they're kids, Corny. That's why we have to steer them in the rich direction.

**CORNY**

Which direction?

**(VELMA IGNORES HIS COMMENT AND SHE WALKS OFF TOWARDS WHERE AMBER, LINK AND SOME OF THE COUNCIL MEMBERS ARE TALKING)**

**AMBER**

You try that again and there'll be stumps where your feet should be. You got that? You little whor-

**LINK**

Amber.

**AMBER**

...holy moly. Baby. Good job dancing today.

**LINK**

I've got something for you. 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 colour exactly!

**(THEY KISS)**

**VELMA**

Ah! None of that! Save your personal lives for the camera and we are live..... 5,4,3,2,1

(they all rush around Corny in front of the camera)

**CORNY**

Now don't forget guys and Gidgets – our very first prime-time spectacular is coming up on June 6<sup>th</sup>. 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.

**COUNCIL MEMBERS**

Our big break!

**CORNY**

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

**AMBER**

My big break!  
(They all freeze)

**EDNA (LOOKING AT THE TV)**

Well, isn't she a nice slim girl.

**TRACY**

I guess Amber's pretty but she can't even dance.  
Oh, Link. I can dance so much better than her. Why don't you notice me at school? **(SHE KISSES THE TV SCREEN)** Mm-hmm. Oh no, she's wearing Link's ring. I think I'm going to kill myself.

**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 ad-lib Amber. And talking of unexpected, our very own fun-loving, free-wheeling Brenda will be taking a leave of absence from the show. How long you gonna be gone, Brenda?

**BRENDA**

Just nine months.

**CORNY**

Seems like we'll have an opening here on the show for a girl who is just as fun-lovin' but maybe not quite as freewheelin'. Wanna be one-a the nicest kids in town? Cut school tomorrow and come down to station WYZT to audition. (Black out on them)

## SCENE 3- MAMA I'M A BIG GIRL NOW

(Tracey looks at her mother smiling)

**EDNA**

No.

**TRACY**

But, Ma.

**EDNA**

Don't test me, Tracy Turnblad. No one is auditioning for anything in this household.

**TRACY**

But why not? Why not?!

**EDNA**

Because dancing is not your future. One day you're gonna own Edna's Occidental Laundry.

**TRACY**

I don't wanna be a laundress. I wanna be famous!

**EDNA**

Look, if you wanna be famous learn how to take blood outta car upholstery. That's a skill you can take right to the bank.

**(WILBUR ENTERS)**

**WILBUR**

Hey, hey. What's all this ruckus in here?

**EDNA**

Not a word.

**TRACY**

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

**EDNA**

No, she is not.

**WILBUR**

You are?

**EDNA**

First the hair, now this? 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 teenage Jezebel.

**WILBUR**

But all the kids are battin' up their hair now, hon.

**EDNA**

You're no help.

**TRACY**

It's "ratting," Daddy. And our first lady Jacqueline Kennedy, rats her hair.

**EDNA**

Well, you ain't no first lady, are ya? She's a hair-hopper – 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, this TV thing...you really want it?

**TRACY**

Dancing on that show is my dream. Mum wouldn't know a dream if it bit her on the nose.

**EDNA**

Well, I have information for you, missy. I once had a dream that I owned a coin-operated Laundromat and I came down from that cloud real quickly, I'll tell you that.

**WILBUR**

Tracy, if you want it then you go for it! This is America, babe. You gotta think big to be big.

**EDNA**

Being big ain't the problem in this family, Wilbur.

**TRACY**

Thanks Daddy.

**EDNA**

Tracy, come back up here. I've got hampers of laundry and my diet pills are wearing off!

**(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 that music? Oh, if the public 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.

**PRUDY**

Don't contradict me!

**VELMA**

Don't disobey me!

**EDNA**

Don't even think about going to that audition.

*(SONG: MAMA I'M A BIG GIRL NOW)*

## SCENE 4- THE AUDITION (I can hear the bells and Miss Baltimore Crabs)

**(EAGER STUDENT IS JUST FINISHING SINGING A TERRBLE SONG AND DOING AN AWFUL DANCE-she walks off)**

**LOU ANN**

That's it Mrs. Von Tussle. She was the last candidate.

**VELMA**

Really? That's all? Who would've guessed that Baltimore girls were all such scags? Oh! This town sure 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 place looked like. This wasn't it!

**TRACY (to Velma)**

Hi there. Am I too late to audition?

**VELMA**

Not too late dear. Just too much.

**PENNY**

Tracy. Look, it's Link!

**TRACY**

Link Larkin. So near and yet so gorgeous. Penny, pinch me!..... Ow!

**PENNY**

You told me to.

**TRACY**

I can't believe I'm really here auditioning.

**PENNY**

I can't believe I'm really here watching you audition.

**LINK (AS HE BUMPS IN TO TRACY)**

Ah, whoa. Sorry, little darlin'. Hope I didn't dent your 'do. See y'all later.

**(ALL FREEZE EXCEPT TRACY AND PENNY)**

### SONG: "I CAN HEAR THE BELLS"

**TRACY**

I can hear the bells

**PENNY**

Tracy, are you all right?

**TRACY**

Well, don't-cha hear 'em chime?

**PENNY**

I don't hear anything.

**(The song ends. The Councilettes, led by AMBER interrogate TRACY)**

**AMBER**

And what are *you* doing here?

**TRACY**

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

**LOU-ANN**

I've seen you.

**DOREEN**

Who could miss her?

**NOREEN**

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

**(MUSIC IN)**

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

**PAULIE**

Haven't you already shown us enough?

**Song: "THE LEGEND OF MISS BALTIMORE CRABS"**

**TRACY**

Um... Thank you?

**PENNY**

I think they secretly liked you. (They walk off)

## SCENE 5- DETENTION (Ladies Choice)

*(Tracey runs in to her classroom late because of the audition)*

**(can only see shadows behind screen!)**

**GEOGRAPHY TEACHER:**

Cutting my class Tracy Turnblad? I trust it was for something really important?

**TRACY:**

It should have been.....

**GEOGRAPHY TEACHER**

Detention Tracey! (Gives her a slip of paper as the bell goes)

**(LIGHTS UP ON DETENTION CLASS. SEAWEED, LORRAINE, GILBERT, THAD, DUANE AND TOOIE- they are dancing to some music as Tracey walks in)**

**DUANNE**

What are you looking at?

**RHONDA**

Can I help you?

**TRACY**

(smiling and watching them all dancing- moves towards Seaweed) Hey, that move's swift.

**SEAWEED**

The man can dine me on a 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, baby?"

**TRACY**

I'm Tra-cy Turn-blad!

**GILBERT**

Not bad for a rich chick.

**SEAWEED**

Ain't no class system in here. Detention is for everybody!

**TRACY**

What's that step called?

**SEAWEED**

Oh, this? I call it the "Peyton Place After Midnight". I use it to attract, uh, the opposite sex.

**(TRACY JUMPS IN AND DANCES WITH HIM)**

Fearless girl. You really got it going on.

**TRACY**

Gosh. Thanks. Hey, I know where I've seen you before. On Corny's show on 'Down and out day'!

**LORRAINE**

Of course you have. His Mom hosts the show.

**TRACY**

Your Mom is Motormouth Maybelle, the DJ? That makes you like royalty. 'Down and out' day is the best! I wish it was on every day!

**SEAWEED**

At our house, it is.

**TRACY**

Hey. Wait You know, Corny's hosting the school hop tonight. If he saw me dancin' like that with you maybe he'd put me on his show.

**GILBERT**

If you two dance together in public; the only show you'll be on is the ten o'clock news.

**TRACY**

Well can I atleast borrow it?...Oh please Seaweed?

**SEAWEED**

Well.....Sure you can...come on ( they run off stage left))

(Stage right enter the school hop is frozen- comes to life-

Corny Collins: Good evening girls and guys and welcome to the school hop. Tonight we have the teen heart throb Mr Link Larkin performing just for you so get your dancing shoes on and away we go!

**SONG: LADIES CHOICE** dancers are dancing- Tracey and Seaweed enter- join their sides of the dance -spotlight on tracey dancing and everyine else freezes- Link and Corny Collins spot her)

## Scene 6- SUCCESS (NICEST KIDS IN TOWN- PRE RECORDED?)

### **COUNCIL**

*Oh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo*

*Oh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo*

*Oh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo*

*Hoot hoot hoot hoot-oot*

### **CORNY**

Hey there teenage Baltimore. You're just in time for The Corny Collins Show.

### **SPRITZER**

Brought to you by Ultra Clutch.

### **(FOCUS SWITCHES TO TURNBLAD HOUSE)**

### **PENNY**

Hurry Mr. Turnblad And hurry Mrs. Turnblad!

### **EDNA**

Hey, look out!

### **PENNY**

Mrs. Turnblad! Mr. Turnblad, come quick!

### **WILBUR**

Well, why are we watchin' this?

### **EDNA**

Penny Pingleton. This had better be good. You know your mother banned you from watching Corny Collins.

### **PENNY**

Just watch.

(they turn on the TV)

### **TRACY**

And I'm...Tracy!

### **(WILBUR, EDNA AND PENNY SHRIEK)**

### **CORNY**

*So, if every night you're shaking*

*As you lie in bed*

### **WILBUR, EDNA AND PENNY**

Go Tracy! Go Tracy!

### **CORNY AND COUNCIL**

*And the bass and drums*

*Are pounding in your head*

*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 or a gown  
Cause they're the nicest kids in town*

*They're the  
Nicest, nicest  
They're the  
Nicest, nicest  
Sugar and spice-est, nicest  
Kids in town, whoo!*

**CORNY**

Yeah! That was the dance of the week, Peyton Place After Midnight introduced to you by our brand new Council member, Miss Tracy Turnblad.

**(TURNBLAD'S)**

**EDNA**

Oh. My word! Tracy! Live here in our living room.

Oh, Wilbur, to think that I almost stopped her from reaching for the stars. And now here she is on local daytime TV.

**PENNY**

She's gonna be a regular Mrs Turnblad

**EDNA**

Imagine, my little girl, regular at last.

**(PHONE RINGS)**

Yes, this is Tracy Turnblad's family home. No, I am NOT her father!

**(STUDIO)**

**VELMA**

I don't know what happened, Mr. Spritzer. Corny had some sort of aneurysm or something and picked... her.

**CORNY**

So let's wave a wistful farewell to Brenda. See you next year Brenda. And give a big Corny Collins' "hello" to our brand-new Council Member, Miss Tracy Turnblad. So, Trace, come on, cozy up to old Corny and tell us all about yourself.

**TRACY**

Well Corny, I go to Patterson Park High, I watch The Corny Collins Show and I do absolutely nothing else! But someday I hope to be the first woman president or a Rockette.

**CORNY**

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

**TRACY**

Hmm...I'd make every day 'down and out day'!

**VELMA AND SPRITZER**

Aaaaaiiiiiieeeeeeeeeee!!!!

**(THEY RUN OFF IN HORROR)**

**SPRITZER**

How do you plan to handle this Mrs.Von Tussle? I want that chubby communist girl off the show.

**VELMA**

Well, let me be the first to toss the harpoon. She's a corrupting influence!

**SPRITZER**

I agree. We don't want our dancers thrusting like savages!

**CORNY**

Look, now I got some new ideas for the show. First, we get rid-of 'down and out day'!

**VELMA**

Finally, some sense outta you.

**CORNY**

And we mix those kids in with the rest-a the Council.

**SPRITZER**

Mix those kids?

**CORNY**

That's right, I said it.

**VELMA**

Maybe it is time for some fresh ideas like-like a nice, fresh new host!

**CORNY**

Gee, Velma, how do you fire Corny Collins from The Corny Collins Show?

**(HE EXITS LAUGHING)**



## SCENE 7- (WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES)

(THE TURNBLAD HOME, EDNA IS FRAZZLED FROM HOURS ON THE 'PHONE. AS THE SCENE STARTS SHE IS ONCE MORE ON THE 'PHONE)

(THE 'PHONE RINGS AGAIN)

**EDNA**  
Hello?

**MR PINKY**  
Is this the Turnblad residence?

**EDNA**  
Yes.

**MR. PINKY**  
Mr. Pinky speakin'.

**EDNA**  
Mr. Pinky from-from the dress shop?

**MR. PINKY**  
Uh-huh. I'd like Tracy for our spokes-girl.

**EDNA**  
You want Tracy to do what?

**MR. PINKY**  
Be our spokes-girl.

**EDNA**  
Be a spokes-girl?

**MR PINKY**  
I think she'd be perfect. I'd like to meet her and discuss the details. As soon as possible.

**EDNA**  
OK, um, well, we'll have send someone down to meet you.

**MR. PINKY**  
Tonight, if you can.

**EDNA**  
Um, oh, OK. Bye-bye, Mr. Pinky.

**MR PINKY**  
Bye-bye.

**TRACY**  
The Mr. Pinky? From Mr. Pinky's hefty hideaway! A spokesgirl?!

**EDNA**  
Mm-hmm.

**TRACY**  
Oh, tell me I get a free caftan, tell me!

**EDNA**

Oh, Tracy, I think perks like caftans have to be negotiated. Maybe we should get you an agent.

**TRACY**

OK. You be my agent.

**EDNA**

What? Tracy Turnblad has fame gone to your head and made you wacky?

**TRACY**

Well, why not? Who's goin' to look out for me better than my mom?

**EDNA**

Me, an agent? You see me hobnobbin' and drinkin' rum and cokes with all those hoi pollois?

**TRACY**

And out-negotiating them.

**EDNA**

Oh, you're crazy. Oh, Tracy, I haven't left this house in-in years.

**TRACY**

Then isn't it time you did?

**EDNA**

Oh, no, Tracy. We'll have your father meet with him. I don't wanna be seen like this.

**TRACY**

Why not?

**EDNA**

I'll do it after my next diet. That's when I'll do it. Ya see, the neighbours haven't seen me since I was a size 10. Don't make me do it, Tracy.

**TRACY**

Ma, it's changing out there. You'll like it. People who are different: Their time is coming.

### SONG: "WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES"

**MR PINKY**

There's my shining star! Fantastic to meet you! I'm Mr. Pinky.

**TRACY**

It's so nice to meet you.

**MR. PINKY**

Ha ha! Tracy, is this your older sister?

**EDNA**

Oh, my.

**MR PINKY**

Perhaps she'd like some complimentary couture.

**EDNA**

Couture?

**MR. PINKY**

Now, if you'll just sign here.

**EDNA**

Flattery will not distract Miss Turnblad's agent from reading the fine print.

**MR. PINKY**

Her agent?

**EDNA**

Tracy, eat your donuts. Let's talk. Mm-hmm. All right, let's see here. All right. Now. Mmm. Uh-uh. Uh-uh. No! I want a non-exclusive contract. Extensions by mutual option. And I want you to absorb my 15% commission.

**MR PINKY**

Not a dime over 10!

**EDNA**

Throw in a bustier?

**MR. PINKY**

Hmm. 54 double D?

**EDNA**

Triple E.

**MR. PINKY**

Oh Mama I hit the mother lode!

**END OF WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES**

## Scene 8- DODGEBALL

**(SCHOOL: VARIOUS COUNCIL MEMBERS ARE LIMBERING UP IN THEIR GYM STUFF, INCLUDING SHELLY (WEARING A TRACY WIG), AMBER, THE TWINS, LINK, EAGER STUDENT, TWO OR THREE OF THE BOYS. THERE IS A MEAN LOOKING GYM COACH AS WELL)**

**AMBER**

What is that supposed to be?

**SHELLY**

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

**GYM TEACHER**

Gather up students and get ready for scatter dodge ball. Pro style!

**TAMMY**

Is it true they put her in Special Ed?

**AMBER**

Yep. Tracy Turnblad is a tramp and she's retarded: she's slow and fast at the same time!

**(TRACY, SEAWEED AND THE OTHER SPECIAL ED KIDS ENTER: EVERYONE ELSE LAUGHS)**

**FENDER**

Hey, here they come! Special Ed!

**LINK**

That ain't cool Fender.

**TRACY**

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

**SEAWEED**

Got a prayer for me too? This game can get pretty vicious.

**TRACY**

What is scatter-ball anyway?

**SEAWEED**

Kinda like a protest rally. Looks like a good idea until the police turn up and then you better scatter and dodge.

**PENNY**

Hi Tracy. Sorry about your Special-edness...see it as a testament to the record-breaking extremes your hair has reached. I'm so jealous!

**(NOTICING SEAWEED)**

Oh, hello.

**TRACY**

Seaweed. This is my very best friend, Penny Pingleton.

**SEAWEED**

Hey, I've seen you before.

**PENNY**

Oh...

**AMBER**

Well Tracy Tugboat, you finally found a title you can win easily, Miss Special Ed!

**LINK**

Knock it off Amber.

**TRACY**

Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

**GYM TEACHER**

Right! Let war commence!

**(GAME BEGINS- EVENTUALLY AMBER GETS THE BALL AND THROWS IT STRAIGHT AT TRACY)**

**AMBER**

Hey, Thunder Thighs, dodge this!

**TRACY**

You throw like a girl.

**(FENDER THROWS THE BALL AT SEAWEEED'S HEAD)**

**SEAWEEED**

Hey, mind my head man.

**LINK**

Everyone be cool. This isn't World War 3.

**(AMBER SNATCHES THE BALL FROM HIM AND TAKES AIM DEAD AT TRACY'S HEAD)**

**AMBER**

Say's you! Eat dodge ball, Trampy Ton-O-Lard.

**(SHE THROWS THE BALL STRAIGHT AT TRACY'S HEAD: SHE FALL UNCONSCIOUS TO THE GROUND.)**

**GYM TEACHER**

Oh, just when it was getting to be fun. Right, game over. Class dismissed. Shower time!

**(MOST EXIT, LEAVING LINK,PENNY, SEAWEEED, AMBER AND TRACY)**

**AMBER**

Poor old Heffalump. I forgot to cry. Oh boo hoo. Oh boo hoo. Come along Link.

**LINK**

Amber, that wasn't necessary.

**AMBER**

I said, "come along Link".

**LINK**

In a minute.

**AMBER**

I'll be waiting in my car.

**(SHE EXITS: THE OTHERS GO TO TRACY'S AID)**

**PENNY**

Oh, Tracy. Are you alright?

**LINK**

Tracy, Tracy? How are you? Gee, you're beautiful when you're unconscious!

**(“I CAN HEAR THE BELLS” FAINTLY IN BACKGROUND ON TUBULAR BELLS)**

**TRACY**

Where am I? Oh. Link. (she gets up slowly)  
.....Link, this is my friend Seaweed.

**LINK**

How you doing?

**SEAWEED**

How you doing?

**PENNY**

How you doing?

**TRACY**

How d'ya think? I just got creamed in front of the whole school.

**SEAWEED**

My mom's havin' a platter party tonight. Y'all wanna come check it out?

**TRACY**

Now?!

**PENNY**

Would you mind if I, too, checked it out?

**TRACY**

I've never been to North Avenue before.

**LINK**

Uh, well, would it be safe? You know, for us?

**SEAWEED**

Calm down, cracker boy. It's cool.

**PENNY**

Wow. Imagine being invited places by your kind of people!

**TRACY**

It feels so hip!

**Song: “RUN AND TELL THAT”**







Well hunny that aint ever gonna happen.....'down and out' day has been cut from the show (music stops- everyone reacts to this) I'm sorry kids....it seems our slot was a nice little place holder but it was time to get some ratings. I didn't want to tell you all up front. I just wanted to have a little fun tonight.

**Little Inez**

But I practised so hard! Now I'll never get a chance to be on the show!

**Motormouth**

Oh you will be seen baby I promise!

**Tracy**

Well now you should definitely come and dance with us on our show.

**SEAWEED**

Tracey we can't! We aint never been allowed to dance on TV together!

**TRACY**

Well if not dance....then maybe we should just march!

**Motormouth**

.....That will get some big old ratings! Hhmmmm and a better time slot too like the 11o'clock news! What do we say guys?

(Everyone cheering and getting stuff ready!)

**LINK (pulling Tracy to one side)**

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 really shallow)**

That came out wrong. I've been singing 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.

**TRACY**

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

**LINK**

It's getting too complicated And, there's still Amber.

See ya little darling.

**(HE EXITS).**

**PENNY**

I'm sorry, Tracy.

**TRACY**

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

**PENNY**

Why wouldn't he? You're a amazing Tracy!

**TRACY**

Thanks Penny (they hug) right.....we have a job to do.....come on lets do this!

**MOTORMOUTH**

Tracy are you sure you want to do this?

**TRACY**

I never would have gotten on the show without Seaweed. It's payback time.

**Motormouth**

Your gonna pay a heavy price for this- you may never dance on TV again.

**TRACY**

If I can't dance with Seaweed or Little Inez then I don't want to dance on TV at all. I just want tomorrow to be better.

**SONG: "I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN"**

**After song- blackout- sound of police sirens**

**INTERVAL**

## ACT TWO

### Scene 1- Turnblad home

**(WILBUR AND EDNA'S HOUSE. WILBUR IS WORKING ON A GIANT CAN OF HAIRSPRAY. EDNA IS watching TV)**

**(On the Tv screen- news programme about the protest and that Tracey is missing.)**

**(The phone rings.....she rushes to the phone)**

**EDNA**

Hello? Tracey????...Oh Yes Mr. Pinky. Yes, of course I understand you have an empire to protect. Yes, I'll return the outfits. The Pettipants too. I scarcely wore them twice...but Mr Pinky, she's just a little girl and little girls make mistakes. If they didn't where would other little girls come from? Yes, I understand...it is too bad...goodbye.

**(SHE HANGS UP AND GOES INTO HYSTERICIS)**

Oh, Wilbur, I think I'm going mental!

**WILBUR**

I'm closing up.

**EDNA**

Oh Wilbur, my stomach's in knots. I bought a double box of Twinkies and they're still all in the box.

**WILBUR**

Calm down sweetheart.

**EDNA**

I can't calm down. We don't know where our little girl is and the whole neighbourhood will be talking about us and saying that I am a bad and crazy mother!

**WILBUR**

You can't worry about people calling you names. You know how many times I've been called "crazy"? But I say "yeah, crazy. Crazy like a loon." And look what I have? A successful jokestore business, a beautiful wife and daughter.....

**EDNA**

Oh sure! You're a visionary inventor! Tracy's a teen idol reshaping the world. And what am I? I had a dream too you know. I used to make all my own clothes, remember? Until I wandered beyond the boundaries of the XXXXXXL (sextuple extra, extra large) sizing chart. But I always dreamed that one day I would own my own line of queen-sized dress patterns.

**WILBUR**

You were good Edna

**EDNA**

Yeah? And where's it gotten me? Twenty years later I'm still washing and mending and ironing everyone else's clothing.

**WILBUR**

One day, Edna.

**EDNA**

No day, Wilbur. My time has come and gone. I'm a worn out pair of Bobby Sox, and the elastics all stretched. Oh Wilbur, I suddenly feel so old.

**WILBUR**

Nonsense doll. You're as spry as a slinky. Whenever I'm near you it's like grabbing hold of a giant joy buzzer.

**SONG: "YOU'RE TIMELESS TO ME."**

**(at the end of the song they go off stage.....The phone rings again.....Edna (in a dressing gown) runs to the phone!)**

**Edna**

Hello? .....Arrested? (Blackout)

## **Scene 2: TRACY'S JAIL CELL AND PENNY'S BEDROOM**

**(TRACY'S CELL LATE AT NIGHT. LINK SLIPS IN STEALTHILY)**

**LINK**

Tracy? Where are you? It's me. Link!

**TRACY**

Link! Over here!

**LINK**

Shhh! The guard's asleep. 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 to my senses. I thought I'd lose it when I thought I'd lost you. I couldn't eat. I couldn't concentrate. I couldn't even sing.

**TRACY**

You couldn't eat?

**LINK (SUDDENLY ROMANTIC)**

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

**(HE PRODUCES HIS 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 toilets.

**TRACY**

It's beautiful.

**(SHE PUTS THE RING ON)**

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

**LINK**

I think I do.

**(THEY TRY TO KISS THROUGH THE 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 IS TYING PENNY TO THE BED.)**

**PRUDY**

Penny Lou Pingleton, you are absolutely, positively, permanently punished. This one's for being wilful. 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. You will live on a diet of salt and dried bread and you will never leave this room again. Devil child! Devil child!

**(THE PHONE RINGS)**

Why is it that every time you tie your daughter up, the 'phone rings?

**SEAWEED**

Psst. Penny.

**PENNY**

Seaweed. Shh, don't let my mother hear you.

**SEAWEED**

Penny, what happened to you?

**PENNY**

She's punishing me for going to jail without her permission.  
What are you doing?

**SEAWEED**

I'm here to rescue the fair maiden from her tower, baby.

**PENNY**

Oh, Seaweed, you do care. I was worried it was just a lonely teenager's forbidden fantasy.

**SEAWEED**

From the moment I saw you I knew that not even the colours of our skin could keep us apart. But damn these knots are something else: was your mom in the navy?

**PENNY**

Hurry, Seaweed!

(Lights back on jail cell)

**Song: "WITHOUT LOVE"**

**LINK**

*Once I was a selfish fool  
Who never understood  
I never looked inside myself  
Though on the outside, I looked good!*

*Then we met and you made me  
The man I am today  
Tracy, I'm in love with you  
No matter what you weigh  
'Cause...*

**LINK (& ENSEMBLE)**

*Without love  
Life is like the seasons with  
No summer  
Without love  
Life is rock 'n' roll without  
A drummer*

*Tracy, I'll be yours forever  
'Cause I never wanna be  
Without love  
Tracy, never set me free  
No, I ain't lyin'  
Never set me free, Tracy,  
No, no, no!!*

**TRACY**

*Once I was a simple girl  
Then stardom came to me  
But I was still a nothing  
Though a thousand fans may disagree  
Fame was just a prison  
Signing autographs a bore  
I didn't have a clue  
Till you came banging at my door  
That without love  
Life is like my dad without his bromo  
Without love  
Life is making out to Perry Como  
Darling, I'll be yours forever  
'Cause I never wanna be  
Without love  
So darling, throw away the key.*

**LINK AND TRACY**

*I'm yours forever*

**TRACY**

*Throw away the key*

**LINK AND TRACY**

*Yeah, yeah, yeah!*

**SEAWEED**

*Living in the ghetto  
Black is everywhere you go  
Who'd have thought I'd love a girl  
With skin as white as winter's snow*

**PENNY**

*In my ivory tower  
Life was just a hostess snack  
But now I've tasted chocolate  
And I'm never going back*

**(SEAWEED SETS PENNY FREE)**

**PENNY & SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE**

*'Cause without love*

**SEAWEED**

*Life is like a beat that you can't follow*

**PENNY & SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE**

*Without love*

**PENNY**

*Life is Doris Day at the Apollo*

**PENNY & SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE**

*Darling, I'll be yours forever*

*'Cause I never wanna be*

*Without love*

**SEAWEED**

*So darling, never set me free*

*No!*

**PENNY & SEAWEED**

*I'm yours forever*

*Never set me free*

**ENSEMBLE**

*No, no, no!*

**LINK**

*If you're locked up in this prison Trace,*

*I don't know what I'll do.*

**TRACY**

*Link, I've got to break out*

*So that I can get my hands on you*

**SEAWEED**

*And girl, if I can't touch you*

*Now I'm gonna lose control*

**PENNY**

*Seaweed, you're my black white knight*

*I've found my blue-eyed soul*

**SEAWEED & ENSEMBLE**

*Sweet freedom is our goal*

**LINK**

*Trace, I wanna kiss ya!*

**TRACY**

*then I can't wait for parole...*

**(LINK FORCES THE BARS TO MAKE A SMALLER, MORE MANEAGABLE HOLE THROUGH WHICH SHE ESCAPES)**

**ALL**

*Without love*



**LINK**

*Life is like a prom that won't invite us.*

**ALL**

*Without love*

**LINK**

*Life's getting my big break  
and laryngitis*

**ALL**

*Without love*

**PENNY**

*Life's a '45'  
when you can't buy it*

**ALL**

*Without love*

**TRACY**

*Life is like my mother  
on a diet*

**ALL**

*Like a week that's only Mondays  
Only ice cream, never sundaes  
Like a circle with no center  
Like a door marked "do not enter!"  
darling I'll be yours forever  
'Cause I never wanna be...*

*Without love*

**PENNY & LINK**

*Yes now you've captured me*

**ENSEMBLE**

*Without love*

**SEAWEED & TRACY**

*I surrender happily*

**ENSEMBLE**

*Without love*

**PENNY**

*Oh Seaweed  
Never set me free*

**PENNY & SEAWEED**

*No, no, no*

**TRACY & LINK**

*No, I ain't lyin'*

**PENNY & SEAWEED**

*Never set me free*

**ALL**

*No, no, no*

*No, I dont wanna live without*

**PENNY**

*Love, love, love*

**LINK**

*Yeah, yeah, yeah*

**ALL**

*Darling, you had best believe me,*

*Never leave me*

*without love!*

**Scene 3:**  
**“MOTORMOUTH’S INSPIRATION”**

**(SOUNDS OF HELICOPTERS AND SIRENS AS WELL AS THUNDER AND LIGHTENING. MOTORMOUTH GAZES OUT OF THE WINDOW: LITTLE INEZ, LORRAINE, DUANE, GILBERT AND CINDY ARE WATCHING TV WITH RAPT ATTENTION)**

**MOTORMOUTH**

It’s a mess out there

**CINDY**

Good night for a jail break

**NEWSREADER**

Elsewhere in local news, teenage TV personality, the extreme hair styled rabble rouser, Tracy Turnblad has escaped from prison. Authorities believe she may have been aided by the previously promising, formerly wholesome teen idol Link Larkin. If sighted (and with a hair do like hers this should be easy...this reporter calls it a hair DON'T) citizens are asked to notify the police or, if phone service is not available, simply shoot to kill.

**MOTORMOUTH (AS SHE TURNS OFF THE TV)**

Lord have pity, it’s a crazy city.

**(A DOOR SLAMS)**

Who’s at the backdoor?

**(SEAWEED AND PENNY RUN IN)**

...my baby boy. And..Penny Pingleton is it?

**PENNY**

Yes, ma’am

**LITTLE INEZ**

Seaweed’s got a girlfriend!

**SEAWEED**

Is it OK 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 saw you two dance together.

**PENNY**

And you don’t mind?

**MOTORMOUTH**

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

**PENNY**

That’s OK, my Mama’s going to kill me anyway!

**LITTLE INEZ**

No she won’t, she’ll kill Seaweed.

**(LINK AND TRACY BURST IN)**

**LINK**

Hey, Ms Motormouth, we broke Tracy outta jail.

**GILBERT**

We know: it's been on all four 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 Teenage 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.

(Edna and Wilber come running in)

**Edna**

TRACY!!!! Oh my little baby, we have been so worried! (they hug)

**TRACY**

Mum....Dad....we need your help....we have one more chance to...

**Edna**

Noooo

**Wilber** (interrupting)

Sure thing buttercup! Anything for my girl!

**MOTORMOUTH**

So we tried once and we 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.

(BLACK OUT)

## Scene 4: MISS TEENAGE HAIRSPRAY

(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 HERALDS CORNY'S ARRIVAL ON STAGE.)

### **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...

### **COUNCIL MEMBERS**

He's Corny!

### **CORNY**

...brought to you by Ultra Clutch Hairspray

### Song: "HAIRSPRAY"

(APPLAUSE. 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 (WHO, OF COURSE IS REALLY WILBUR)**

Product placement. Mr. Spritzer insists.

### **VELMA**

What a relief. We needed a little something there.  
Say, don't I know you?

And we're coming back to Corny on camera in 3...2...

### **CORNY**

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

(CORNY LEADS SPRITZER ON: SPRITZER IS CARRYING 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. THE NUMBERS SPIN AND AMBER IS THE WINNER BY A HANDFUL OF VOTES)

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 everyone start bowing!

**(AMBER SNATCHES THE CROWN AND SLAPS IT ON HER HEAD. VELMA PUTS THE MISS HAIRSPRAY 1962 SASH ON AMBER)**

**TRACY (FROM THE THEATRE AISLE)**

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

**(AN EXPLOSION OF MUSIC AND LIGHT)**

**CORNY**

Right on schedule! I mean, I know nothing about this complex and ambitious 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, LITTLE INEZ AND THE MOTORMOUTH GANG)**

**FINAL SONG: "YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT"**

**TRACY**

*You can't stop an avalanche  
As it races down the hill  
You can try to stop the seasons, girl,  
But you know you never will  
And you can try to stop my dancing feet,  
But I just cannot stand still!*

*'Cause the world keeps spinnin' round and round  
And my heart's keepin' time to the speed of the sound  
I was lost 'til I heard the drums, then I found my way*

**TRACY AND LINK**

*'Cause you can't stop the beat*

*Ever since the whole 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 you can try to hold me down,  
But I'll spit in your eye and say  
That You Can't Stop the Beat!*

**TRACY**

Whaddya have to say, Penny?

**PENNY**

I am now a Checkerboard Chick!

*You can't stop the river as it rushes to the sea  
You can try to stop the hands of time, but you know it just won't be!  
And if they try to stop us, Seaweed, I've got the NAACP*

*Cause the world keeps spinnin round and round*

*And my heart's keepin time to the speed of sound  
I was lost 'til I heard the drums, then I found my way*

**PENNY, SEAWEED, TRACY AND LINK**

*Cause you can't stop the beat!*

*Ever since we first saw the light  
A man and woman like to shake it on a Saturday night  
So I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today  
Cause you can't stop the motion of the ocean, or the rain from above  
you can try to stop the paradise were dreamin of  
But you cannot stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay  
Cause you can't stop the beat!*

**(THE ARMED GUARDS BEGIN TO TURN AROUND TO REVEAL THEMSELVES TO BE SEAWEED AND HIS FRIENDS)**

**TRACY**

Get her!

**(THE GUARDS CARRY VELMA OFF)**

OK, Amber, this is my dance, and it's dedicated to everybody!

**(TRACY AND HER FRIENDS DANCE. GRADUALLY THEY PULL THE COUNCIL MEMBERS IN AND THEY JOIN UNTIL EVERYONE IS DANCING...EXCEPT AMBER WHO HAS TAKEN THE CROWN AND IS DEFIANTLY CLINGING ONTO THE THRONE).**

**ALL**

*Ever since we first saw the light  
A man and woman like to shake it on a Saturday night  
So I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today  
Cause you can't stop the motion of the ocean, or the rain from above  
You can try to stop the paradise were dreamin of  
But you cannot stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay  
Cause you can't stop the beat!*

Tracy!

**(TRIUMPHANT APPLAUSE)**

**CORNY**

Everyone, look...look at the scoreboard!

**(ALL TURN TO SEE THE SCOREBOARD SPONTANANEOUSLY COMBUSTING, SHOWING TRACY IS THE OVERWHELMING WINNER)**

Tracy Turnblad. I declare you Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962.

**VELMA (WHO HAS RETURNED LOOKING RUFFLED) AND AMBER**

No!

**AMBER**

It's wrong! It's just so wrong!

**LITTLE INEZ**

Hand over that halo Amber

**AMBER**

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

**LITTLE INEZ**

That works for me.

**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 degree in music with a minor in sociology from Baltimore University. And I want to be the first one to say, The Corny Collins Show is now, and forevermore officially integrated.

**CORNY**

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

**SPRITZER (entering joyfully and snatching the microphone from Corny)**

This is marvellous. The phones are going crazy. The whole country's watching. Even the governor phoned. He's enjoying the show so much that he's granted a pardon to Tracy, plus a full scholarship to Baltimore University! 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 (cautiously)**

I just don't know what to say.

**SPRITZER**

It comes with offices, a company car, and a multi-figured salary.

**VELMA (hopefully)**

I just don't know what to say.

**SPRITZER**

Velma Von Tussle, you are the newly appointed vice president of Ultra Clutch For All.

**VELMA (stupefied)**

I just don't know what to say!

**SPRITZER**

And as for you two, Link and Amber, 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 WHEN PRUDY BARGES ON)**

**PRUDY**

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

**(PENNY AND SEAWEEED STAND SIDE BY SIDE DEFIANTLY)**



Penny, I hardly recognise you done up like that.

**PENNY**

I'm a pretty girl Mama.

**PRUDY**

Oh, Penny. You look so happy. I can't say it's what I want, but if this fine looking, well-built young man is responsible for the light in your eye then how could I object?

**(PRUDY AND PENNY EMBRACE. SEAWEED AND PRUDY EMBRACE)**

**CORNY**

Live TV. 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 may just burst!

**TRACY**

Well, I wouldn't want you to hurt yourself.

**(THEY KISS)**

**WILBUR**

That's my girl!

**VELMA**

Hold it. Hold it. 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.

**(SEAWEED CLIMBS THE CAN, READY TO TRIGGER IT)**

**WILBUR**

This could be the biggest novelty item ever made! Fire!

**(SEAWEED PUSHES THE NOZZLE AND THE HAIRSPRAY CAN EXPLODES IN SMOKE AND GLITTER TO REVEAL EDNA DRESSED IN FINERY)**

*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!  
And if you don't like the way I look, well, I just don't give a da\*\*!*

*Cause the world keeps spinnin round and round  
and my hearts keepin time to the speed of sound  
I was lost 'til I heard the drums, then I found my way*

**ALL**

*Cause you can't stop the beat*

*Ever since this whole world began  
A woman found out if she shook it she could shake up a man  
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 you can try to hold me down, but I'll spit in your eye and say  
That you can't stop the beat!*

**MOTORMOUTH (stepping forward and taking off the helmet)**

Step aside, Miss. Buttercup! It's time to wrap this mutha up!

*Oh, Oh, Oh  
You can't stop today [No!]  
As it comes speeding 'round the track [oooh, child yes!]  
Yesterday is history [be gone!]  
And it's never comin back! [Look ahead, cause...]  
Tomorrow is a brand new day, and it don't know white from black [Yeah!]*

*'Cause the world keeps spinnin' round and round  
And my heart's keepin time to the speed of sound  
I was lost til I heard the drums, then I found my way  
'Cause you can't stop the beat!*

**ALL**

*Ever since we first saw the light,  
A man and woman like to shake it on a Saturday night  
So I'm gonna shake and shimmy it with all of my might today!  
Cause you can't stop the motion of the ocean, or the rain from above  
They can try to stop the paradise we're dreamin of  
But you cannot stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay  
You can't stop the beat!*

**(VELMA AND AMBER ARE TOGETHER, DEFEATED AND COFUSED UNTIL THE ENSEMBLE FOCUS ON THEM)**

**ALL**

*Aah, aah, aah,  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh, ahh ahh  
Come on you Van Tussles go and shake your fanny muscles!!*

**AMBER AND VELMA**

*We can't!*

**ALL**

*Yes you can!*

**AMBER AND VELMA**

*No we can't!*

**ALL**

*Yes you can!*

**AMBER AND VELMA**

*Yes we can!*

**ALL**

*You can't stop the beat!*

**AMBER AND VELMA**

*Ever since we first saw the sign  
It seems Van Tussle girls are always tryin to be someone*

*But now we're gonna shake and shimmy it and have some fun today!*

**ALL**

*Cause you can't stop the Motion of the ocean or the rain from above*

*You can try to stop the paradise were dreamin of*

*But you 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*

*You can't stop the beat!!*

**(EVERYONE EXITS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. BRENDA AND CORNY ARE ON STAGE. SHE IS HOLDING LITTLE CORNY)**

**Finis.**

