

Hairspray Audition SIDE #1

- + Velma, Amber, Link
- + Corny, Spritzer, Amber, Edna
Tracy, Penny
- + Amber, Corny, Brenda, Penny,
Edna, Tracy, Wilbur, Prudy

#2a - Nicest Kids Bumper Out

(Lights shift in the TV studio.)

COPY -8-

VELMA

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.

(the kids sheepishly turn away to remove their padding)

And 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.

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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 kiss.)

VELMA

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

#2b - Corny Collins (Underscore)

(The lights change to indicate that we'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, live on the special, we'll be crowning your choice for Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962!

AMBER

My big break!

EDNA

(looking at the television)

Well, isn't she a lovely slim girl.

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#/

TRACY

(to PENNY)

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

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PENNY

Plastic little spastic.

TRACY

Oh, no! I'm gonna kill myself. Look! She's wearing Link Larkin's council ring!

#3 - The New Girl In Town

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 speaking of expecting the unexpected, our own fun loving, freewheeling Brenda will be taking a little leave of absence from the show. How long will you be gone, Brenda?

BRENDA

Nine months.

CORNY

So, it seems we'll have an opening for a girl who is just as fun loving, but maybe not quite as freewheeling. 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 a dream of a lifetime. I have to go audition.

PENNY

Ohmigod! It's a 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'll be no cutting school in this house.

PENNY

But Mrs. Turnblad...

EDNA

Penny, go tell your mother she wants you.

COPY

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 hair-hopper - that's what she is. And it 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 television - Except to be laughed at.

WILBUR

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

TRACY

It's my dream, daddy.

WILBUR

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

EDNA

Being big is not the problem, Wilbur.

WILBUR

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!)

#1

(WILBUR)

You follow your dream, baby. I'm grabbin' an Orange Crush and heading back down to the Har-Dee-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 better be careful what you wish for. Now start folding.

TRACY

Ugh.

(Focus shifts to PENNY and PRUDY.)

PENNY

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

PRUDY

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

(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.

COPY

COPY

Hair spray

SIDE #2

Amber, Shelley, Gym Teacher,
Tammy, Link, Fender, Tracy,
Sea weed, Penny,
Duane, Gilbert

COPY

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SCENE EIGHT - DODGEBALL

(Patterson Park High School playground. AMBER, LOU ANN, & TAMMY enter. SHELLEY enters wearing a wig designed to make HER look like TRACY. AMBER stares...)

AMBER

What is that supposed to be?

SHELLEY

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

GYM TEACHER

Gather up, students. Brace yourselves for Scatter Dodge Ball.

AMBER

Kathy Schmink told me she heard Tracy was in the back seat of a car with two boys at once...playing tonsil hockey...in the nude!

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TAMMY

Is it true they put her in Special Ed?

AMBER

~~That's right - She's fast and slow~~
That's right - She's fast and slow
at the same time! Link Larkin, how could you kiss that bee-hived buffalo right on
the...air?

LINK

That didn't mean anything, Amber. It was just a cool way to end the song.

(TRACY, SEAWEED and the SPECIAL ED KIDS enter.)

FENDER

Hey, here they come! Special ED! Snicker snicker sneer sneer.

LINK

That ain't cool, Fender. Knock it off. Try to act like a grown-up.

GYM TEACHER

Ha, ha! Special Ed! Ha, ha!

TRACY

(sees LINK. Prays to herself)

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 dodge ball anyway?

SEAWEED

It's sort of like a protest rally. When the police show up, you better....

SEAWEED, DUANE & GILBERT

(together)

....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.

Summer set

Season 57

COPY

COPY

#2

COPY

SEAWEED

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

PENNY

(proudly)

I do two packs a day.

SEAWEED

Hmm... All that chewing must make the muscles in your mouth mighty strong.

PENNY

(blushing with pride)

Not really. Probably just average.

AMBER

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

LINK

Knock it off, Amber.

TRACY

Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

#12b - Scatter Dodgeball

GYM TEACHER

Students...Commence!

(And with a shrill whistle the game begins. AMBER gets the ball and throws it at TRACY.)

AMBER

Hey, thunder thighs, dodge this!

TRACY

You throw like a girl!

SEAWEED

Hey, no fair throwing at the head.

GYM TEACHER

Yeah, go for his nuts!

(the ball barely misses HIS head)

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LINK

Everybody take it easy. This isn't World War Three.

(AMBER gets the ball away from LINK and takes dead aim at TRACY's head.)

Hairspray

SIDE #3

Motormouth, Seaweed, Link, Tracy

of MOTORMOUTH

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

ALL

Ms. Motormouth Maybelle!

SEAWEED

Mama, I brought some friends.

MOTORMOUTH

Whoop-dee-doo, What a coup! The ever sparkin', Sir Link Larkin!

LINK

Always nice to see you, Ms. Motormouth.

PENNY

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

MOTORMOUTH

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

TRACY

This is just so Afro-tastic. Can I say how thrilled I am to meet you. I'm Seaweed's friend, Tracy.

MOTORMOUTH

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



TRACY

Gee, thanks. The only reason I'm on the show is because of your son. Why can't we all dance together like this on TV?

MOTORMOUTH

Think we haven't tried? We've pleaded, begged and lied. We pressured the Mayor, petitioned the Gov, and what did we get?

MOTORMOUTH & KIDS

One day a month.

SEAWEED

Enough talk. We came to dance. Let's play some hide and seek!

(MUSIC starts.)

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