Schmaltz...a Greased Purim

Written by

SCENE 2: The Girls' Restroom

Vashti stands by mirror looking at her face. Pink Ladies enter.

Frenchy: Hey Vashti, you'd better get your tush into the gym. Astor Harris is the Homecoming King, and he's really mad that he doesn't have his Homecoming Queen.

Vashti: I'm NOT going! Who does he think he is anyway. Doesn't he realize that a girl has needs too. They can't see me like this.

Marty: Honey, they won't see you ever again if you don't get out there. You know that Astor has a lot of influence around here.

Jan: Yeah, ever since he saved Principal Sherman's life when that camel went crazy and was about to trample her, she'll do anything he asks her to do! He can get you kicked out of school. Let me and Marty help you.

Marty: Come on Vashti, we can get you fixed up. Frenchy did go to that beauty school and all.

Jan: Yeah, a little make-up and make-over and you'll be looking good as new.

Frenchy: After all, you got a good thing going here and you don't want to blow it. Besides, the King has something planned with some big wigs from the big city.

Jan and Marty: The big city, come on girl, you don't want to miss that.

Vashti: (Tearfully) I don't care. Nobody's going to see me with this broken nail… and a run in my hose… and *(pointing to her forehead)* this THING on my forehead!

Pink Ladies: OK, Vashti… If you snooze, you lose!

Vashti and Pink Ladies: SONG # 2: "Good Riddance Queen Vashti"

Good Riddance Queen Vashti
To the tune of: "Look At Me I'm Sandra Dee"
(Vashti and the Pink Ladies)

Vashti: Look at me I'm Queen Vashti

Pink Ladies: Mixed up with this company

Vashti: My mind is clear, I shall not appear

I won't I'm queen Vashti

Vashti: Watch it King, I will not sing

Pink Ladies: Even though she wears your ring

You think you're boss, but we know it's the sauce
She is no easy fling

Pink Ladies: She don't clean, or wash

Her life is quite posh

Vashti: I get ill from one royal touch

Don't order me, to go dance for thee
My King dear that's really too much

Pink Ladies: Say goodbye to Queen Vashti

She's no longer royalty
She wouldn't dance she lost her only chance
Good riddance Queen Vashti

Vashti: Ahashverosh, let me be

You'll no longer order me
You've been a bore
And now I'm out the door

Pink Ladies: Lights out
For Queen Vashti