ALL

HEY MAMA

WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES

SHAYNA

OHH-

ОНН-

OHH-

WHOO-

ALL

GO, MAMA

GO,GO, GO!

OH OH OH-

он он он

OH OH OH-

ОН ОН ОН

OH OH OH-

OH OH GO-

MAMA

GO,GO, GO!

(Song ends. End of Scene Eight.)

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!

TAMMY

Is it true they put her in Special Ed?

AMBER

Yup. Tracy Turnblah is a tramp AND she's retarded. 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.

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, 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) LINK

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

Says you! Eat dodge ball, Trampy Ton-o-lard!

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

AMBER

#12c

Gĉ

C1

Po

Αı

Is

In

I'l

Uŀ

It

I'II

Tri

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

GYM TEACHER

Game over.

(school bell rings)

Class dismissed! All right girls, who wants to take a shower? Extra credit! (the GIRLS and GYM TEACHER exit)

AMBER

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

LINK

Amber, that wasn't necessary.

AMBER

I said; Are you coming, Link?

LINK

In a minute.

AMBER

I'll be waiting under the bleachers.

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

PENNY

Uh oh, Tracy? Are you dead?

SEAWEED

I better go get the school nurse.

PENNY

I'll go with you.

(THEY go off together leaving LINK alone with TRACY.)

LINK

(at TRACY's side)

Tracy? Tracy, how you doin'? Gee, you're beautiful when you're unconscious. (A bell tone identifies "I Can Hear The Bells" as LINK mouths those words.)

#12c - Hear The Bells Reprise

LINK

I CAN HEAR THE BELLS