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CONGRATULATIONS!
You’ll be working with your creative team and fellow cast members to put on a musical. Before you begin rehearsals, there are some important things you should know.

This book is your script. Whether putting on a school production or rehearsing a professional show, every actor, director and stage manager works from a script. Your script contains some additional information like this introduction and a glossary. You can look up any bold words in the glossary at the back of this book. Be sure to take good care of your script, and use a pencil when taking notes in it, since what you’ll be doing onstage can change during rehearsals.

One of the first things you’ll need to learn is what to call the various areas of the stage. Since most stages used to be raked, or tilted down toward the house, where the audience sits, we still use the term downstage to refer to the area closest to the audience and upstage to refer to the area furthest from the audience. Stage left and stage right are from the actor’s perspective when facing the audience. The diagram above shows how to use these terms to label nine different parts of the stage.
Hairspray JR.
synopsis

Early on a Monday morning in early June, 1962, TRACY TURNBLAD wakes up to face another day, full of hope and big dreams (Good Morning Baltimore). After school, Tracy and her best friend PENNY PINGLETON race home to watch “The Corny Collins Show,” a local teenage music and dance show on TV (The Nicest Kids in Town). On the show, teen idol LINK LARKIN pledges his love to AMBER VON TUSSLE by giving her his Council Member ring, and CORNY COLLINS announces auditions for new Council Members. Seeing her chance at stardom, Tracy plans to cut school and audition for the show, but her mother EDNA TURNBLAD does not approve. Elsewhere, Penny and Amber also argue with their mothers (Mama I’m a Big Girl Now).

Tracy goes to the audition, but is ridiculed by the girls on the show and sent away by Amber’s mother and show producer, VELMA VON TUSSLE. Sitting in detention, a frustrated Tracy learns some new dance moves from SEAWEED J. STUBBS, a black student whose mother is MOTORMOUTH MAYBELLE – the DJ who hosts the monthly Negro Day on “The Corny Collins Show.” The next evening there is a school dance and there, Tracy is able to impress Corny with the new moves she picked up in detention, earning her a spot on “The Corny Collins Show.” During her debut, Link Larkin sings a song just for Tracy (It Takes Two). Now a local star, Tracy gets an offer to be the spokesgirl for MR. PINKY’S The Hefty Hideaway, a clothing store. Tracy gets her mother out of the house for the first time in years as the duo heads to the store to update their wardrobes (Welcome to the Sixties).

At school, Tracy continues to be teased by Amber and becomes the target in a dodgeball game. After the game, Link, Penny, and Seaweed stay behind to help Tracy, and there Seaweed invites them to join him at his mother’s record shop (Run and Tell That). The Von Tussles barge in and spoil the party with their bigotry, however, this gives Tracy the idea to integrate “The Corny Collins Show” by having Motormouth and her daughter, LITTLE INEZ, crash Mother/Daughter Day on the show. Fears of police and jail don’t stop Tracy from moving forward with the plan.

Unfortunately, the plan for integration lands all of the mothers and daughters in jail (The Big Dollhouse). Everyone gets out, except Tracy who is denied bail (Baltimore – Reprise). Link comes to the rescue and professes his love for Tracy, while elsewhere Seaweed and Penny reveal their feelings for each other too (Without Love). The kids hatch a plan to get Tracy on the nationwide Miss Teenage Hairspray broadcast, and bring the news to Motormouth, who expresses that she will never stop fighting for equality (I Know Where I’ve Been).

Corny Collins begins his nationwide broadcast ((It’s) Hairspray) and introduces Amber for her dance (Cooties). Just before Amber is crowned Miss Teenage Hairspray, Tracy and her friends storm in and take over the show (You Can’t Stop the Beat – Part 1). Corny declares Tracy as the new Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962, and Tracy declares that “The Corny Collins Show” is officially integrated. Edna makes a grand entrance, and even the Von Tussles can’t resist the celebration (You Can’t Stop the Beat – Part 2).
Hairspray JR.
characters

TRACY TURNBLAD
Corny Collins
EDNA TURNBLAD
Penny Pingleton
Velma Von Tussle
Amber Von Tussle
Link Larkin
Seaweed J. Stubbs
Little Inez Stubbs
Motormouth Maybelle
Prudy Pingleton
Council Members & Councilettes:
(Brad, Tammy, Fender, Sketch, Shelley, IQ,
Brenda, Lou Ann)
Wilbur Turnblad
Principal
Lorraine
Gilbert
Mr. Pinky
Dynamites (Judine, Kamilah, Shayna)
Gym Teacher
Cindy Watkins
Matron
Beatnik Chick
Male Guard
Newscaster (V.O.)
Ensemble (Citizens of Baltimore, Mothers & Daughters,
Girls in Gym Class, Kids, Black Ensemble & Teens, Mr.
Pinky's Staff, Fans)
(The curtain rises on TRACY TURNBLAD in her bed. The time is around 7 a.m. on a Monday morning in early June of 1962.)

TRACY:

Oh, oh, oh,

woke up today feeling the way I always do

Oh, oh, oh

hungry for something that I can't eat then

I hear the beat that rhythm of town starts
calling me down  It's like a message from

high above  Oh, oh, oh pulling me out to the

(TRACY:)

smiles and the streets that I love good morning

ENSEMBLE:

Good morning

Baltimore  every day's like an open door

Baltimore  ah-

every night is a fantasy  Every sound's like a

Fantasy
symphony

Good morning Baltimore

And some day when I take to the floor the

Ooh ooh

world's gonna wake up and see

Wah

See

Bal-ti-more and me.

I
know ev-'ry step  I know ev-'ry song  I

Hoot       Hoo-oot       Hoo-

know there's a place where I  belong  I

hoot where I  belong

see all the party lights shining ahead  so

hoooot
someone invite me before I drop dead
So, oh, oh
fore she drops dead

give me a chance 'cause when I start to dance I'm a

mov ie star
Oh, oh, oh

ENSEMBLE:

Mov ie star

some-thing in-side of me makes me move when

Makes me move
I hear that groove my ma tells me no but my
I hear that groove

(TRAICY:)
feet tell me go it's like a drummer in -

(TRAICY:)
side my heart Oh, oh, oh

ENSEMBLE:
...side my heart

don't make me wait one more mo-ment for my life to

One more mo-ment for my life to
start
good morning, good morning.

I love you
waiting for my life to start! I love you

Baltimore

Every day’s like an open door.

Baltimore

Ah

every night is a fantasy
every sound’s like a

fantasy
symphony

and I promise Baltimore

I promise Baltimore

That some day when I take to the floor the

take to the floor

world's gonna wake up and see

wah

See

Gonna wake up and see

ee Gonna wake up and
SCENE ONE

(#2 – THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN begins.)

THE NICEST KIDS IN TOWN

(TV station WZZT and the Turnblad home are onstage simultaneously. In the home, EDNA is ironing. Monday afternoon.)

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:) For hair that holds up even in a NASA wind tunnel!

Council Members:

Ooh oo

Ooh oo oo oo

(Council Members):

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo-

Corny:

Ev'ry afternoon when the clock strikes four-

(Council Members):

oot

Bop bee ba ba ba ba ba ba bee ba
(Corny):

crazy bunch of kids crash through that door—

Corny:

Council Members:

They

Bop bee ba ba ba ba ba bee ba ow

throw off their coats—and leave the

oot

squares behind—And then they

Whoo! Ow

shake it, shake it, shake it like they’re

woot
TRACY: Hurry, Penny, hurry – the show’s already started!
PENNY: I’m hurrying, Tracy, but my mother says I’m not allowed to perspire!
(PRUDY enters. She is picking up her laundry.)
PRUDY: Edna, is my laundry ready?

EDNA: Sure it is, hun. 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… (TRACY and PENNY enter.)
Four o’clock. Guess I don’t need to ask who got detention again. Tracy Turnblad say hello to our guest.

TRACY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton.
EDNA: And you, Penny?
PENNY: Hello, Mrs. Pingleton... I mean... mother.
(TRACY and PENNY cross to the TV and turn it on.)
EDNA: (to PRUDY) Teenagers. They just love watching that Corny Collins.
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.)

53
Corny:

Nice white kids who like to lead the way— And

(CORNY)

once a month— we have our Negro Day! And

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Negro Day!

(CORNY)

I'm the man— who keeps it spinning round— Mister

(CORNY)

Corny Collins with the latest, greatest

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Huh! Huh!
Baltimore sound!!

Woo! Sound!!

ALL: Roll call!

AMBER: I'm Amber!

BRAD: Brad!

TAMMY: Tammy!

FENDER: Fender!

BRENDA: Brenda!

SKETCH: Sketch!

SHELLEY: Shelley!

IQ: I-Q!

LOU ANN: Lou Ann!

LINK: And I'm... Link!

TRACY: Oh, Link, kiss me again and again.

EDNA: Turn that racket down.

I'm trying to iron in here.

Corny: So, if
(Corny):

Every night you're shaking as you lie in bed.

Council Members:

Aah

And the

Money money, ooh, money money

Bass and drums are pounding in your head.

Ahh

Who

Money money, ooh, money money ow-
cares about sleep when you can snooze in school. They'll

Hoot, ow-

never get to college but they sure look cool. Don't need a

Ow-oot, ow-

cap and a gown 'cause they're the nicest kids in town!

nicest kids in town!

They're the nic-

Ooh oo
Ooh oo

Ooh oo

Ooh oo

kids in town! Hoot!
(Lights shift in the TV studio.)

VELMA
And we’re off! All right, 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?

LINK
Amber, I’ve got something for you.

(LINK offers his ring to her.)

AMBER
Oh, Link. Your Council Member ring. And it matches my hair color exactly.

(AMBER and LINK hug.)

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

(#3 – CORNY COLLINS (UNDERSCORE) begins. 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.

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.
TRACY
I guess Amber’s pretty, but she can’t dance.

PENNY
Plastic little spastic.

TRACY
Oh, no! Look! She’s wearing Link Larkin’s council ring!

(#4 – THE NEW GIRL IN TOWN begins.)

AMBER
Hey, gang, I want to be your Miss Teenage Hairspray. Remember, a vote for me from you is a vote for me.

Corny
Hey teenage Baltimore. Wanna be one of the nicest kids in town? Cut school tomorrow and come on down to station WZZT to audition!

TRACY
It’s a dream of a lifetime. I have to go audition.

PENNY
It’s a dream of a lifetime. I have to go watch you audition.

EDNA
(snapping off the TV)
No one is auditioning for anything.

PENNY
But Mrs. Turnblad...

EDNA
Penny, go tell your mother she wants you.

PENNY

(PENNY runs into WILBUR as he enters.)

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

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

EDNA
No one’s auditioning for anything. And what did I tell you about that hair? All ratted up like a...
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?
(taking WILBUR aside)
Wilbur, talk to her. Girls like Tracy... People like us... 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.

TRACY
Thanks, Daddy.

(WILBUR exits and TRACY starts to follow.)

EDNA
Tracy, come back here. I’ve got hampers of laundry!

TRACY
But, Mama I want to be famous.

EDNA
You think I wanted to spend my life washing and ironing other people’s clothing? No, I wanted to design them. You deal with what life gives you. Now start folding.

TRACY
Ugh.

(The 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.

(The 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.

PRUDY
Don’t contradict me!

VELMA
Don’t disobey me!

EDNA
Don’t even think about going to that audition.

TRACY, PENNY & AMBER
Please!

EDNA, PRUDY & VELMA
No!

TRACY, PENNY & AMBER
Mother!!!

SCENE TWO
(#5 – MAMA, I’M A BIG GIRL NOW begins.)

MAMA, I’M A BIG GIRL NOW

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: PENNY:
\[\text{Stop! Stop telling me what to do—}\]

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: AMBER:
\[\text{Don’t! Don’t treat me like a child of two—}\]
Mama, I'm a big girl now!

Ma, I gotta tell you that without a doubt I get my best dancing lessons from you oo

You're the one who taught me how to "twist and shout" Because you shout non-stop and you're so twisted too oo O-o-o-o-o

GIRL 1: Once I used to fidget 'cause I just sat home But
GIRL 3:
now I'm just like Gidget and I gotta get to Rome! So

GIRL 4:  GIRL 5:  ALL GIRLS:
say, arrivederci! Toodle-oo! And ciao! 'Cause

GIRLS +
MOMS:
Ma-ma, I'm a big girl now! Oh, oh, oh

Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't!

No! Please! Stop! Don't! No! Please!

GIRLS:
Ma-ma, I'm a big girl now! Ma,

— you always taught me what was
right from wrong And now I just wan-na give it a try-

ay Ma - ma, I've been in the nest for

far too long So please give a push and Ma-ma

GIRL SOLO:

watch me fly - ay Watch me fly - ay

GIRLS:

Hey, Ma - ma, Say Ma - ma

PENNY:

AMBER:

Some day I will meet a man you won't con-demn. And

we will have some kids and you can tor-ture them But
let me be a star before I take that vow. 'Cause

Ma-ma, I'm a big girl now! Oh-ooh-ooh

Ma-ma, I'm a big girl now! Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey

Ma-ma, I'm a big girl! Ooh, such a big, big

Girl! I'm a big girl now. Oh oh oh

Stop! Don't! No! Please!

Oh - oh Oh oh oh oh

Stop! Don't! No! Please! Stop! Don't!
SCENE THREE

(The TV station. The COUNCILETTES and VELMA sit behind a long table. LINK and the male COUNCIL MEMBERS are talking off to one side. TRACY and PENNY enter out of breath.)

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

PENNY
All my life I imagined what this 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 LINK walks right into TRACY. EVERYONE onstage freezes. #7 - I CAN HEAR THE BELLS begins. We hear the bell chimes. EVERYONE unfreezes.)
LINK
Excuse me, little darlin’, I hope I didn’t dent your ‘do.

(LINK walks off stage with the other male COUNCIL MEMBERS.)

PENNY
Tracy, are you all right?

(TRACY nods her head. The COUNCILETTES, led by AMBER, interrogate TRACY.)

AMBER
Tracy Turnblad! What are you doing here?

TRACY
I came to audition for Corny.

AMBER
Aren’t you usually in detention about now?

TRACY
I cut school to come down here. Isn’t that too cool? It’s always been my childhood dream to dance on this show!

AMBER
Well, maybe you oughta go back to sleep!

VELMA
Fire away, girls!

TAMMY
How many sweaters do you own?

LOU ANN
What color is your Princess phone?

TRACY
(confused, answering both questions at once)
Uh, three? Orange?

VELMA
Would you swim in an integrated pool?

TRACY
I sure would. I’m all for integration. It’s the New Frontier!

VELMA
Not in Baltimore it isn’t. You’re free to go.

TRACY
Uh, thank you?
PENNY
I could tell they secretly liked you.

(LITTLE INEZ runs on.)

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

VELMA
Of course not!

(#8 – TRANSITION TO DETENTION begins.)

TRANSITION TO DETENTION

(The COUNCIL MEMBERS exit. The scene shifts as TRACY and LITTLE INEZ step downstage and pass one another.)

TRACY + LITTLE INEZ: Slower

I know ev'ry step I

know ev'ry song I know there's a place where I be-long...

TRACY: Why do they have to be so mean? 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 change? Encouragement? No, all I ever hear is...
SCENE FOUR

(PRINCIPAL and TRACY are isolated in a spotlight.)

PRINCIPAL: Tracy Turnblad, once again your monumental hair-don't
has seriously obstructed everyone's view of the blackboard. As Principal
of Patterson Park High I condemn you, to three more days of detention!

(Lights up on TRACY in detention. Around her are SEAWEED,
LORRAINE, GILBERT, THAD, DUANE and STOOGIE, asleep at
his desk. LORRAINE is at the blackboard writing repeatedly, “I
will not talk in speech class.”)

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 transistor radio. #9 –
DETENTION TO HOP (PART 1) begins. The music starts and
he does a soulful little dance.)

TRACY

Hey, that move's swift.

SEAWEED

(another step)

Here's a little something-something signified to say, “Hello, my
name's Seaweed J. Stubbs, and what's yours, baby?”

TRACY

That's unbelievable. Can I do that?

SEAWEED

I don't know. Can you?

( TRACY and SEAWEED dance together.)

TRACY

Hello. My name is Tracy Turnblad.
GILBERT

Not bad for a white girl.

SEAWEED

Ain’t no black and white up in here. Detention is a rainbow experience.

(SEAWEED does another step.)

TRACY

What’s that step?

SEAWEED

"Peyton Place After Midnight."

(TRACY jumps in with SEAWEED.)

Fearless, girl. You really got it going on.

(TRACY suddenly freezes with recognition.)

TRACY

I just realized who you are. You dance on Negro Day.

LORRAINE

Of course he does. His mom hosts the show.

TRACY

Your mom is Motormouth Maybelle, the DJ? That makes you like royalty! Corny Collins is hosting the sophomore hop tomorrow night. If he saw me dancing like this with you, maybe he’d put me on his show.

GILBERT

If you two danced together in public, the only show you’ll get on is the eleven o’clock news.

(#10 – DETENTION TO HOP (PART 2) begins. The school bell rings.)

SCENE FIVE

(Patterson Park High School gymnasium. CORNY takes the mic.)

CORNY

Hey, there, sophomores and sophomores at heart. I’m honored to be your guest DJ here at PPHS. So with no further a do-do, let’s do-do some dancing.

(#11 – THE MADISON begins.)
(Corny)

What's it called, kids?

Students

The Madison!

Corny

And where'd you see it first?

Students

"The Corny Collins Show!"

Corny

Let's form two big strong lines - it's Madison time! Go!

(The Kids form lines and dance.)

Tracy

Hurry, Seaweed, the dance has already started! Look, they're doing the Madison, my favorite!

Seaweed

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

(Tracy insinuates herself into the dance.)

Little Inez

How come we always have to dance in the back?

Seaweed

I don't know. There's them and there's us. That's just the way it is.

Corny

Amber, who's your friend? She's like a breath of fresh, mountain air.

Amber

Eeeeh.

Link

(to Tracy)

Hey, little darlin'. Haven't we met somewhere?

Tracy

Link Larkin just spoke to me. I'll never wash this ear again.

(Corny walks by Tracy.)

Hi Corny.

Corny

Hey, cupcake. What's your name?
TRACY  
*(as she does the “My Name Is” step)*
I'm Tracy Turnblad.

Corny
What else have you got hiding in those Buster Browns?

TRACY
Well, here’s one I picked up in detention called “Peyton Place After Midnight.”

SEAWEED
Hey, hey, hey! Check her out everybody!

*(TRACY does the step as the KIDS join in.)*

LINK
That girl’s as free as the wind.

AMBER
Everybody stop liking her!!!

*(The music ends.)*

Corny
And that, Baltimorians, is how we do the Madison!

*(#12 – THE NICEST KIDS (REPRISE) begins.)*

SCENE SIX

**THE NICEST KIDS**

**(REPRISE)**

*(CORYN: Hey, there teenage Baltimore. You're just in time for "The Corny Collins Show!" (The focus shifts to the Turnblad home.)*
PENNY: Hurry, Miz Turnblad! Hurry, Mr. Turnblad! Come see what's on TV.
WILBUR: (entering hurriedly) Penny Pingleton, this better be important.
PENNY: It is!

ALL: Roll call! I'm Amber! Brad!


(WILBUR, EDNA, and PENNY shriek.)

LINK: TRACY: Ann! Link! And I'm... Tracy!

CORNY: So, if ev'-ry night you're shak-ing as you

COUNCIL MEMBERS: Whoo! 'So, if ev'-ry night you're shak-ing as you
PENNY, EDNA, WILBUR:

Go Tra-cy! Go, go, Tra-cy!

(CORNY):

lie in bed

And the

(COUNCIL MEMBERS):

lie in bed

And the

(CORNY):

bass and drums are pound-ing in your head

(COUNCIL MEMBERS):

bass and drums are pound-ing in your head

Who cares a-bout sleep when you can

Ow - oot!
snooze in school They'll nev-er get to col-lege but they

Hoot, ow - oot!

sure look cool Don't need a

Ow - oot, ow -

cap and a gown 'cause they're the nic-est kids in town!

oot! nic-est kids in town!

They're the nic-

Ooh oo.
They're the nicest, nicest, nicest, They're the nicest, nicest, nicest,
Ooh oo oo

Ooh oo

gar and spicest, The nicest kids in
Ooh oo

kids in town!

kids in town! Hoot!
Corny

Yeah! And that was our dance of the week – “Peyton Place After Midnight,” introduced to you by our brand new Council Member, Miss Tracy Turnblad. Cozy up to old Corny and tell us about yourself, Trrrrace.

Tracy

Well, I go to Patterson Park High, I watch your show, and I do absolutely nothing else.

(The COUNCIL MEMBERS applaud and cheer.)

But someday I hope to be the first woman president of the world or a Rockette. You got to think big to be big!

Corny

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

Tracy

Well, I’d make every day Negro Day!

Velma

Aaaaaiiiieeeee!!!!

Corny

I read you like tomorrow’s headlines, Trace! Looks like we might just have a hot new candidate for Miss Teenage Hairspray.

Amber

(trying to grab the mic)
No, she can’t be Miss Hairspray!

Corny

So, Tracy, tell us true, how would you like Link Larkin to sing a song just for you?

Amber

(trying to grab the mic)
No!

Tracy

Would I? Would I?

Amber

(trying again to grab the mic)
You people are ignoring the laws of nature!

Corny

Link Larkin, our own budding Elvis, will now sing, “It Takes Two.”
Mother!

(#13 – IT TAKES TWO begins.)

IT TAKES TWO

Ooh_________ Ooh____ It takes_________

two Ooh____ Ooh_________Doo Doo Wop!

They say it's a man's world, well, that

can-not be de-nied_________

But what good's a man's world without a

wo-man____ by his side_____

Hairspray JR.
and so I will wait until that
moment you decide that

I'm your man and you're my girl. That
GUYs:
I'm your man and you're my girl.

I'm the sea and you're the pearl. It takes
I'm the sea and you're the pearl.

two baby, it takes two.

It takes two, it takes two don'tcha know
(LINK:)

Just like Frankie Avalon has his

(GUYS:)

Ooh

favourite Mouseketeer

Ooh

I dream of a lover babe to say the

Ooh

things I long to hear

Wah Wah
so come closer baby, Oh and whisper in my ear

Ooh

(LINK:)

Tell me

(TRAYCY:)

Yeah,

(GUYS:)

Ahh

you're my girl and I'm your boy that

that

I'm your girl, You're my boy

You're my girl, I'm your boy
you're my pride and I'm your joy— That
I'm your pride, you're my joy.

You're my pride, I'm your joy

I'm the sand and you're the tide— I'll
I'm the sand, you're the tide.

I'm the sand, you're the tide

be the groom if you'll be my bride. It takes

Be the groom, I'll be your bride

Be the groom, Be my bride
two__ ba__ by,   It__ takes
It takes two_____
It takes two_____

Rit.

two__ It takes two ba__ by,_____
It takes two_____
It takes two_____

It takes two_____

A tempo   Rit.

It____ takes two_____
It____ takes two_____
Ahh
Two,____ Ooh____
(As the song is ending TRACY kisses LINK on the cheek. Lights shift to "off air.")

(#14 – IT TAKES TWO (PLAYOFF) begins.)

SCENE SEVEN

(The Turnblad home. EDNA is frazzled from hours on the phone.)

EDNA

(into the phone)
Yes. Thank you so much!... I’m sure Tracy appreciates your vote for Miss Teenage Hairspray. Yes! And she loves you too. Very much. Whoever you are. Good-bye!

TRACY

(bursting in excitedly)
Mama, did you see, did you see me?

EDNA

Of course I did. It was on television. The phone’s been ringing like we was a telethon.

TRACY

So you’re not mad?

EDNA

Mad? How could I be mad? You’re famous! Are you happy, honey?

TRACY

Yes, Mama. And I think I’m in love.
EDNA

I know. I’ve been following.
(The telephone rings.)
And there it goes again.

TRACY

(answering the phone)
Hello? Yes, this is Tracy Turnblad. Hello, Mr. Pinky.

EDNA

(in an excited whisper)
Mr. Pinky? The Mr. Pinky? As in “Mr. Pinky’s Hefty Hideaway – Quality Clothes for Quantity Gals”? That Mr. Pinky?

TRACY

You want to hire me as your exclusive spokesgirl? That’s very flattering, but I’m afraid all business must go through my agent. ...It would be our pleasure. We’ll be right over, Mr. Pinky.

(TRACY hangs up the phone.)

EDNA

An agent! I don’t know any agents.

(TRACY gives her mother a look.)

EDNA

Who? Me? Tracy Turnblad, fame has gone to your head and left you wacky.

TRACY

Mother, there’s a great big world out there I know nothing about. When things get rough, a girl needs her mother.

(#15 – WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES begins.)

WELCOME TO THE SIXTIES

EDNA: Hun, I’ll be right beside you, if that’s what you want. But can’t we do it over the phone? I haven’t been out of this apartment since Mamie Eisenhower rolled her hose and bobbed her bangs.

Hey
Mama hey Mama, look around Everybody's groovin' to a brand new sound Hey

Mama hey Mama follow me I know something's in you that you wanna set free So let go,
go, go of the past now say hello
to the love in your heart Yes, I know

that the world's spinning fast now you gotta

TRACY +DYNAMITES:

get your-self a brand new start Hey Mama Welcome to the
(TRACY and EDNA hit the streets of Baltimore for a fashion and hair makeover. They arrive at The Hefty Hideaway.)

TRACY: Hello, Mr. Pinky. I'm Tracy.

MR. PINKY: There's my shining star! Television doesn't do you justice.

EDNA: Oh, Mr. Pinky, you certainly picked a lovely girl to put the plus in your plus-sizes.

MR. PINKY: Now, Tracy, this can't be your agent. She must be your gorgeous, big sister.
EDNA: (squealing with delight) Why, Mr. Pinky, I’m not her gorgeous, big sister, I’m...
TRACY: She’s my mother.

MR. PINKY: Step inside and let’s make a deal. (MR. PINKY and EDNA disappear into the store.)

ALL:

Your Ma-ma’s wel-com-ing the Six-ties Oh-

your Ma-ma’s wel-com-ing the Six-ties Oh-

(FANS beseige TRACY for photos and autographs.)

o-o-o-o-o Go Ma-ma, go, go, go!
DYNAMITES:

Welcome to the rhythm of a brand new day Take your old

ENSEMBLE:

Hoot hoo_ Hoot hoo_

_ fashioned fears_ and just throw_ them a-way-ay

and just throw_ them a-way-ay

MR. PINKY + HIS STAFF:

You should add some co-lor and a fresh new "do"

DYNAMITES + ENSEMBLE:

Hoot hoo_ Hoot hoo_ 'Cause it's time

(ALL:)

for a star who looks just like you!

JUDINE:

Don't cha let no-bo-dy try to
steal your fun. 'Cause a little touch of lipstick never

KAMILAH:

hurt no one. The future has a million roads for

you to choose. But you'll walk a little taller in some

SHAYNA:

high-heeled shoes. And once you find the style that makes you

DYNAMITES
ENSEMBLE:

feel like you. Something fresh, something new. Step on out

Hear us shout Ma-ma, that's your cue!!

(EDNA emerges from the shop looking resplendent.)

EDNA:

DYNAMITES
ENSEMBLE:

Hey

Yeah, yeah, yeah!
(EDNA:)

93  Tracy, Hey baby, look at me! I'm the cutest chickie that you ever did see. Hey

95  Tracy, Hey baby, look at us Where

97  (EDNA:)

99  (TRACY enters The Hefty Hidenway.)

101  is there a team that's half as fabulous! I let go, Said hello

DYNAMITES + ENSEMBLE:

103  I let go,

105  go, go of the past now Said hello

107  go, go Said hello
_to this red carpet ride_ Yes, I know

___

Hoo hoo hoo

_ that the world's spinning fast_ now tell Lolo-

__

hoo

EDNA
+ PART 1:

bri-gi-da to step a-side! Your Ma-ma's wel-coming the

PART 2:

hoo a-way-ay wel-coming the

Six-ties Oh o o o o Oh

Six-ties Wo-o-ho-o oh Oh
your Mama's welcoming the Sixties

your Mama's welcoming the Sixties

Go Mama go, go, go!

Oh-o-o-o Oh oh oh Go Mama go, go, go!

(ALL:)

Welcome to the Sixties.

Open the door for the girl

—who has more, she's a star—Tracy, go, go, go!
(TRACY re-enters in a matching outfit.)

TRACY, EDNA

+ PART 1:

Hey Ma-ma welcome to the Six-ties Oh-

+ PART 2:

Hey Ma-ma welcome to the Six-ties

woh-oh oh oh Oh

Ma-ma welcome to the Six-ties Oh-

Ma-ma welcome to the Six-ties

o-o-o-o Go

Oh-o-o-o-o Oh oh oh Go
Mama, go, go, go!
Mama, go, go, go!
Welcome to the Sixties, Go Mama.
Welcome to the Sixties, Go Mama.
Woh-oh-oh, Oh-oh-woh-oh-oh, Go Mama, go, go, go!
Woh-oh-oh, Oh-oh-woh-oh-oh, Go Mama, go, go, go!
SCENE EIGHT

(Patterson Park HS. AMBER, LOU ANN, and 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 Dodgeball.

AMBER
Link Larkin, how could you kiss that bee-hived buffalo right on the... air?

LINK
It was just a cool way to end the song.

(TRACY, SEAWEED and the other KIDS enter.)

TRACY
(sees LINK. Prays to herself)
Oh, Link, if fate forces you to throw the ball at me today, seal it with a kiss.

PENNY
(coming to TRACY)
Hi Tracy.
(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

Wow.

AMBER

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

LINK

Knock it off, Amber.

TRACY

Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

(#17 - SCATTER DODGEBALL begins.)

GYM TEACHER

Students... Commence!

(And with a shrill whistle the game begins. Everything moves in slow motion. AMBER gets the ball and throws it at TRACY.)

AMBER

Eat dodgeball, Tracy!

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

GYM TEACHER

Game over.

(The school bell rings.)

Class dismissed!

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

PENNY
Uh oh, Tracy? Are you dead?

LINK
(at TRACY’s side)
Tracy? Tracy, how you doin’? Gee, you’re beautiful when you’re unconscious.

(#18 – HEAR THE BELLS (REPRISE) begins. A bell tone identifies “I Can Hear The Bells” as LINK mouths those words.)

TRACY
(reviving)
Where am I? Link?
(looking into LINK’S eyes)
Wherever I am, nobody change the channel.

LINK
You’ve got a funny way of putting things. I like that.

SEAWEED
You better? For a second there it looked like “Teen Angel” time.

TRACY
Oh, Link, this is my friend Seaweed.

(The BOYS grunt toward each other.)

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
Hey, Trace, I know what’ll make you feel better. My mom’s pitchin’ a platter party at our record shop on North Avenue. Wanna come check it out?
(19 – RUN AND TELL THAT begins.)

RUN AND TELL THAT

PENNY: I, too, feel not good. May I also come check it out?
SEAWEED: You surely may.

TRACY: I've never been to North Avenue before.
LINK: Would it be safe up there for, you know, us?
SEAWEED: Don't worry, it's cool.
TRACY: What do you think, Link?

ENSEMBLE:

Ooh ooh ooh

LINK: I think getting to know you is the beginning of a whole lot of adventure.
TRACY: I feel so hip!

SEAWEED: Glad you feel that way, friends. 'Cause not everybody does.

SEAWEED:

I can't see why peo-ple look at me and on-ly

see the col- or of my face

and
then there's those that try to help, God knows, but always

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 stronger the tree. You could say it ain't so but darlin', look at me! The darker the chocolate the sweeter the soul, and
That's where it's at....

Now run and tell...

SEAWEED:

That!! You bet-ter run and tell

TRACY, PENNY + LINK:

Run and tell that!

(The song continues as we segue directly into...)

Run and tell that!

SCENE NINE

(MOTORMOUTH MAYBELLE's record shop. LITTLE INEZ and other BLACK TEENS are dancing as SEAWEED, PENNY, TRACY, and LINK arrive.)

LITTLE INEZ: Hey, you're Tracy. You're my favorite dancer on "The Corny Collins Show."
SEAWEED: This is my sister, Little Inez.
TRACY: Sure. I saw you at the auditions.
LITTLE INEZ: Well, you're the only one who did, 'cause they kicked me out on my young and gifted behind.

LITTLE INEZ:

I'm
(LITTLE INEZ:

\[\text{tired of cov'-rin' up all my pride}\]

(claps)

\text{ALL:}

\text{So}

\text{I've got a}

\text{give me five on the black-hand side}

\text{new way of mov'-in' and I got my own voice}

\text{So}
Oh, the
how can I help but to shout and rejoice

(LITTLE INEZ:)
people 'round here can barely pay their rent they're

tryn' to make a dollar out of fifteen cent but

we got the spirit money just can't buy It's

(LITTLE INEZ:)
deep as a river and soars to the sky!!

ALL:
deep as a river and soars to the sky!!
SEAWEED:

I can't see the reason it can't be the kind of

(ALL:)

I can't see

(SEAWEED:)

world where we all get our chance

(SEAWEED + LITTLE INEZ:)

time is now and we can show 'em how just turn the

ALL:

time is now

music up and let's all dance 'cause

oooh ooh ooh
all things are equal when it comes to love—well

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

that ain't quite true 'cause when push comes to shove the

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

huh!

black-er the berry the strong-er the tree... I could

Hoot

uh-hu-huh

say it ain't so—but dar-lin', look at me!—The

hoo—
dark-er the choc- late the sweet-er the soul, and
oo hoot hmm!

that's where it's at...
...Now run and tell

That's where it's at! You better run and tell

that! Run and tell

that! Run and tell that!

that! You better run and tell

Run and tell that!
(MOTORMOUTH makes her entrance.)

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

ALL
Ms. Motormouth Maybelle!

SEAWEEDE
Mama, I brought some friends.

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. I'm Seaweed's friend, Tracy.

MOTORMOUTH
Oh, yes, indeedy. 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.

SEAWEEDE
Enough talk. We came to dance.
(#20 – DIRTY BOOGIE begins.)

TRACY, PENNY, & LINK

The dirty boogie!

(They start to dance when the door suddenly bursts open.)

AMBER

Aaaaaaaaaaaaeeeeeee Link! What are you doing in this huge crowd of minorities?

LINK

We’re having a blast. Come on, jump in.

(The door bursts open again.)

VELMA

Aaaaaaaaaaaaeeeee Amber!

MOTORMOUTH

Y’all better hustle. Here’s Von Tussle.

VELMA

Motormouth, are you brainwashing these children?

MOTORMOUTH

They’re only dancing.

TRACY

Yeah, we’re dancing.

VELMA

(taking in TRACY)

Oh! I should have known you’d be at the bottom of this barrel.

(The door opens again, and this time EDNA enters with a take-out bag.)

EDNA

Ooo00000ohhhhhhhh!!! Tracy, that was you I saw!

(calling out the door)

Wilbur! It was the kids I saw.

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’m Tracy’s mom.
VELMA
(taking in EDNA)
Oh! So, you’re what spawned that!

EDNA
Tracy, be a dear, hold mommy’s waffles.

(EDNA takes a threatening step toward VELMA as WILBUR enters.)

WILBUR
Alright, a party! Anyone for chicken and waffles?

VELMA
(starting toward the door)
Come on, Amber. Let’s get back to the right side of the tracks.

AMBER
(following VELMA)
Let’s go, Link.

LINK
Amber, you’re being rude to these people.

VELMA
(as if to a dog)
Amber. Come!

AMBER
(just like mama)
Link. Come!
(LINK doesn’t move.)
Link! Come!!!

LINK
Amber. Go.

AMBER
(trying to save face)
What ever happened to the bland, spineless boy I fell in love with? Mother, come.

(AMBER marches out the door.)

VELMA
With pleasure.

(VELMA and AMBER are gone. A pause and then...)

EDNA
I didn’t care for them.
TRACY
Well, I know how we can start changing things. If kids saw us dancing together on TV they’d realize that we’re not so different after all.

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

LINK
(getting nervous)
Tracy...

TRACY
No. We’re not going to dance on Negro Day.

LINK
(relieved)
Whew.

TRACY
(pointing to MOTORMOUTH)
You’re going to crash White Day!

MOTORMOUTH
Ya gotta get more specific than that!

TRACY
Is tomorrow specific enough? Think: It’s Mother Daughter Day. Ms. Motormouth, you work for the station. They could never turn you and Little Inez away.

LITTLE INEZ
We’ll set off sparks, like Rosa Parks!

MOTORMOUTH
Child, it ain’t that easy. This ain’t Parcheesi. What if they call the cops?

TRACY
Then we’ll all walk out together. Without dancers they’ve got no show.

CINDY WATKINS
You got that right.

MOTORMOUTH
(to WILBUR and EDNA)
What a decision; your girl’s got vision.
LINK
Tracy, you can’t do this. You’ll be thrown off the show for sure.

TRACY
That’s why we’re all gonna do it together.

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

(LINK 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 my break. Saturday night is everything I’ve worked for. I’m not gonna throw it away. C’mon.

(LINK starts toward the door.)

TRACY
No! I want to do this, and so should you. Link, stay. Please.

LINK
Sorry.

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

LINK
Sure. Me too. But I don’t know. See ya, little darlin’.

(LINK exits.)

PENNY
I’m sorry, Tracy.

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

EDNA
Why wouldn’t he? You’re a beautiful girl. It’s just... boys are not the brightest things. Still, you give him time. I’m sure he’ll figure out he’s crazy about you.

TRACY
You have to say that. You’re my mother.

WILBUR
But Tracy, he could be right. Should you risk your career? Going to jail?
TRACY
I never would have gotten on the show without Seaweed. No, it's payback time.

EDNA
But what if Ms. Motormouth is right? They could call the cops.

TRACY
Don't be silly. Who'd call the cops on us? Okay. So this is how we're gonna do it. We will meet at the studio...

SCENE TEN

(#21 – THE BIG DOLLHOUSE begins.)

THE BIG DOLLHOUSE

(Lights fade and we hear protest noises followed by sirens. The FEMALE CAST with the exception of PRUDY, are in jail! A MATRON stands watch over them.)

TRACY: So maybe I was wrong. 5

Slow Swing

WOMEN:

I gotta get out, I gotta get

out, I gotta get out, How'd I get in this

slammer, this cooler, this big doll -
MATRON: OK, Ladies, welcome to the big dollhouse! For those of you new to the penal system I’m letting you know now that I don’t stand for no cussing, gambling, fighting or any other sort of unladylike behavior.

Think of me as a mother... who eats her young.

locked up with all these low-life women And horizontal stripes ain’t ex-

act-ly slimmin’ Is there any-body here who can dry clean my blouse? It’s the maid’s day off In the big dollhouse.

LADY JUSTICE, where you gone? Ooh, Wil-bur, check, I think I left my
VELMA:
i-ron on!— Did you see Cor-ny laugh-ing? I could

ALL:
mur-der that louse! Ho-ney, that' ll get you life in the

VELMA:
big doll-house, big house!— Locked up here

ALL: PENNY: EDNA:
in the pen, Big House!— No phone! No

AMBER: MOTORMOUTH:
food! No men! And it's free-dom's flame that Vel- ma

PRINCIPALS:
wants to douse. So we must break out of this

MATRON: You do the crime, you do the time.

big doll-house.
TRACY:

Pen-ny, I can't take all this wait-ing I've

PENNY:

lost my man, Plus, my hair's de-flat-ing! Well,

ALL:

(screaming)

Tra-cy, I hate to grum-ble or grouse But it's

BEATNIK CHICK:

your fault that we're in this big doll-house!! Hey,

cool it, La-dies, no need to shout and

VELMA:

don-cha got an old man to bail you out? Ha! Her

EDNA:

dad-dy's a los-er, a jok-er, a souse! Well, it's
just us girls in the big doll-house, Big House!

I'm too young to fry! Big House!

I'm busting out! Girl, so am I!

Lady Justice, hear my plea 'cause the

big doll-house, the big doll-house, the

big doll-house ain't big enough for—

me! For me!
EDNA
To think I'd live to have a rap sheet. If my mother were alive...
(puts her arm around TRACY)
...she'd be so proud. Remember, your grandma was a Suffragette.

TRACY
You haven't heard the last from us, Mrs. Von Tussle. We'll be marching again, and soon, to the beat of a whole new era!

VELMA
Bang your drum, Bonzo. No one cares. You crashed the studio once and got us all arrested. But we won't let that happen again. And don't get anymore cute ideas about showing up at the special. I'll have armed-guards surrounding the Eventorium to make sure Tracy can't get within 100 miles of that place.

(A GUARD enters with a clipboard.)

GUARD
Von Tussle, Velma? Von Tussle, Amber?

AMBER
That's us.

GUARD
Ladies, you're free to go with the sincere apologies of the state of Maryland and the personal compliments of the Governor himself.

VELMA
The Governor? Really? Sweet, chubby Millard. So long, Baltimorons!

(VELMA and AMBER exit laughing.)
I still don’t care for them.

(WILBUR enters with the MALE GUARD.)

WILBUR
I posted bail.

EDNA
Wilbur! How?

WILBUR
Simple really. I mortgaged The Har-De-Har Hut.

TRACY
Oh, Daddy.

EDNA
But that place is your life.

WILBUR
You two are my life. Bail for everyone! Bail for the house! You’re free to go.

(All the WOMEN file out of the cell. The TURNBLADS hang back.)

MALE GUARD
Hold it—
(reading from an official-looking document)
Tracy Turnblad is herewith and forthwith withheld, without bail. She is to be moved to solitary confinement and held there until further notice by special order of the Governor’s office.

(The MALE GUARD slams the cell door with TRACY inside.)

WILBUR
I’m not leaving here without my daughter.

TRACY
It’s okay, Daddy. They can’t keep me here forever. Besides, I’ve got a lot to think about. I might as well do it in solitary refinement.

EDNA
Touch one hair on my little girl’s head and I’ll be back to teach you a whole new meaning for split ends.

(They all file out the door.)

LITTLE INEZ
Keep the faith, baby.
PENNY
You're so lucky to get out of the algebra final.

(#22 – BALTIMORE (REPRISE) begins. Everyone is offstage except TRACY. Lights dim to nighttime.)

BALTIMORE (REPRISE)

TRACY:

Oh, oh, oh I'm all alone

my heart has grown but it's broken, too.

This morning life was a Baltimore fairy tale now I can't make bail!

My mother's in shock my father's in hock I much prefer Link's arms to jail-house cells
So Link, please rescue me now 'cause I love you, and this prison smells.

(LINK slips in stealthily.)

Link, hear the bells!

LINK: Tracy? Where are you?
TRACY: Link! Over here!
LINK: Shhh! 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 back to my senses. I couldn't eat, I couldn't sing, I couldn't even concentrate.
TRACY: You couldn't eat?

LINK

No. So I went down to the station to tell Mrs. Von Tussle I was through with the Miss Hairspray broadcast. She didn't care. It's Amber the talent scouts are coming to see. It had nothing to do with me. I feel like such an idiot.

TRACY

That makes two of us.

LINK

I know a palooka like me isn't worthy of a ground-breaking extremist like you, but...
(LINK produces his ring.)

(LINK)
Would you consider wearing my ring?

TRACY
It's beautiful.
(TRACY puts on the ring.)
I have a good life.
(#23 - WITHOUT LOVE begins.)

WITHOUT LOVE

(TRACY:) Great parents, my own room, three sweaters, but you know what I've been missing, Link?
LINK: I think I do. (LINK and TRACY try to kiss through the cell bars.)
Trace, they can keep us from kissing, but they can't stop us from singing.

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 to-day _
_ Tracy, I'm in love—with you—not

_ matter what—you weigh. 'Cause without

_ love _
_ life is like—the sea-

_ sons 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:

W_ out love
(The lights dim on the jail and brighten on PENNY's bedroom.)

PRUDY: Penny Lou Pingleton, you are absolutely, positively, permanently punished for being willful, deceitful, and completely neglectful.

(The phone rings.)

(PRUDY:) Why is it every time you're punishing your daughter the phone rings?

(PRUDY exits just as SEAWEED appears in the window.)

SEAWEED: Pssst! 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!

SEAWEED: From the first moment I saw you.
SEAWEED:
Liv- ing in the ghett- o black is
ev-'ry-where ya' go-

Who'd've thought I'd love a girl with
skin as white as win- ter's snow-

PENNY:
In my iv'-ry tow- er I thought
Twink- ies were a wow. But

now that I've tried choc-'late I want
(SEAWEED sets PENNY free.)

**SEAWEED:**

Her-shey's Kiss-es now!—Without

**PENNY:**

love life is like a beat.

**SEAWEED:**

—that you can't follow Without

**PENNY:**

love life is Dor-is Day—

**SEAWEED:**

—at the A-pol-lo. Dar-l-ing,

I'll be yours for-ev-er 'cause I

**PENNY:**

never wan-na be with-out love.
SEAWEED:

So darling never set me free

PENNY + SEAWEED:

I'm yours forever never set me free no, no, no!

(The light comes up on the jail again. We can see both couples at once.)

TRACY: Oh Link, I've got to get out of here. If we only had some hairspray and a Zippo lighter...

LINK: Well, I've got a Zippo lighter! And, uh... (embarrassed) I've got some hairspray too. (LINK produces it from his jacket.)

TRACY: Link, what a special night! Your ring! And our very own blowtorch! (LINK torches the cell bars to make a large Tracy-shaped opening through which TRACY escapes.)

LINK: Oh, Tracy!

TRACY: Oh, Link!

PENNY: Oh,
SEAWEED:

Sea - weed! Oh, Pen - ny! Oh

(ALL)

no!

'Cause with - out

SEAWEED:

life is like a prom that won't in - vite us

(ALL): love

Without

LINK:

it's like get - ting my big break and la - ryn - gi - tis

love

Without

PENNY:

life's a for - ty five when you can't buy it

love

Without
TRACY:

life is like my mother on a diet like a week

love like a week

that's only Mondays only ice

that's only Mondays only ice

cream never sundaes like a circle
cream never sundaes like a circle

circle with no center like a door
circle with no center like a door
marked "Do not enter!"

I'll be yours forever 'cause I
never wanna be without love.

(ALL:)

Without love

Dar-lin' you had

best believe me never leave me without love!
(#24 – WITHOUT LOVE (REPRISE) begins.)

SCENE ELEVEN

(As the scene shifts, we hear the sounds of sirens and helicopters and thunder and rain. MOTORMOUTH gazes out the window. LORRAINE, DUANE, and GILBERT are watching the TV with rapt attention.)

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
...Elsewhere in local news, teenage TV personality and rabble rouser, Tracy Turnblad, has escaped from the Baltimore Women’s House of Detention. 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.
(SEAWEED enters with PENNY.)
Seaweed. And...Penny, is it?

PENNY

Yes, Ma’am.

SEAWEED

Is it okay I brought her home? I had to get her away from her mama.

PENNY

I hope 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.)

LINK

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

MOTORMOUTH

Well, we all gotta get busy. Only twenty-four hours ‘til Miss Hairspray, we’ll never get another chance like this – nationwide TV. And you’re gonna be on it, honey.
**TRACY**
I can’t put all of you in any more danger.

**MOTORMOUTH**
Nobody ever said this was gonna be easy. If something’s worth having, it’s worth fighting for. 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.

(*#25 – I KNOW WHERE I’VE BEEN begins.*)

**I KNOW WHERE I’VE BEEN**

(MOTORMOUTH:) And I’ve been looking at that door a lot longer than you.
TRACY: What door?
MOTORMOUTH: The front door.

There’s a light in the darkness though the night is black as my skin There’s a light burning bright showing me the way
But I know where I’ve been There’s a

cry in the distance It’s a

voice that comes from deep within There’s a

cry asking why I pray the answer’s up ahead

CHORUS:

‘Cause I know where I’ve been There’s a

MOTORMOUTH: (ad-lib)

There’s a road we must travel

(CHORUS:)

road we must travel There’s a
There is a promise we must make

that we must make

But the

Oh, but the riches will be

riches will be plenty yeah

plenty worth the
worth the risk and the chances we risk and the chances that we take.
There's a dream.

in the future There's a hoo--oo

struggle-- we have yet to win-- Use that struggle-- ooh-ooh-ooh
pride, in our hearts to pride, in our hearts.

lift us to tomorrow

lift us up! Ooh-ooh-ooh-

'cause just to sit still would be a

Ooh—— sit still

I know it, I know it, I know where I'm
Rit.

Lord knows I know where I've go-in'.

Tempo

been.

Rit.

I'll give thanks to my God, 'Cause I know where I've been.

I'll give thanks to my God, 'Cause I know where I've been.
SCENE TWELVE

(#27 – (IT’S) HAIRSPRAY begins. 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... CORNY appears on stage.)

(IT’S) HAIRSPRAY

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"...

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

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

He’s Cor-ny!

CORNY:

What gives a girl power and punch? Is it charm,

is it poise? No, It's hair - spray! What -

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Hair - spray!
(Corny:)
gets a gal— asked— out to lunch? Is it brains,

(Corny:)
is it dough? No, It's hair— spray!— So,

COUNCIL MEMBERS:
Hair— spray!— So,

If you're a red-head, a blonde or brunette, just

If you're a red-head, a blonde, or brunette

take my ad-vice and you— might just get— the

You might just
"Only thing better than hair spray, that's me!"

"Hair spray"

"Skadoosh, doo-doo-ya, doo-doo-ya doo wah"

(Corny:)

"Forget the milk-man, the only thing better than hair spray"

(Corny:)

"That's"

Council Members:

"Hair spray Wow!"

(Corny:)

"Me!"
(Everyone applauds. From the wings, a disguised WILBUR enters in a hat and fake nose and glasses, moving on a gigantic can of hairspray. VELMA approaches suspiciously.)

VELMA
And we’re off for network commercial. What is this?

MAN (WILBUR)
Product placement. The sponsor insists.

VELMA
Don’t I know you?

WILBUR
Honest, Velma, I’m a total stranger.

(VELMA whips off his hat and fake nose and glasses to reveal WILBUR.)

VELMA
You! Guard! Riot squad! I want everybody out of the lobby and up here pronto.
(SEAWEED and three MOTORMOUTH BOYS dressed as GUARDS run in from the theater aisle.)
Ha! What is this? Some kind of Trojan Horse? And what’s inside, your jailbird daughter? 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. SEAWEED exits up the theater aisle.)

VELMA
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, it appears 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
At very large.
Corny

... our Miss Hairspray might just be a foregone conclusion. Still, our rules say the contestant has to dance for it. Are you ready, Amber?

Amber

Ready, Corny. Tracy Turnblad, this song is all about you.

(#28 – Cooties begins.)

Cooties

They came from way far out in

out - er space

She's hard to miss and so they

Ooh - ooh

land-ed on her face!

Coot-ies... They've

GIRLS:

Coot-ies...

GUYS:

She's got Coot-ies...
found a place to nest
Coot-ies If I were

She's got Coot-ies

(AMBER:)

her I'd be de-pressed Long tailed, sharp nailed

hair-y legs, lay-ing eggs Come-on, ev-ry-bo-dy,

(AMBER:)

let's stamp them out!!

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

She's got
In science class she's like a Coot-ies

walking show-and-tell!

She's got

You know she's coming down the Coot-ies

(AMBER:)
hall from just her smell! Coot-ies No-bod-y

GIRLS:

GUYS:

She's got Coot-ies
AMBER

Thank you, Corny. I'm now ready to consume the title of Miss Teenage Hairspray.

(CORNY carries the crown and bouquet.)

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.

VELMA

What? How did you....
TRACY
The front door was wide open. Somebody called all the guards from the lobby into the studio.

(VELMA looks back at the GUARDS and realizes what has happened.)

CORNY
Ladies and gentlemen, I give you the never-to-be-counted-out Tracy Turnblad!

(#29 – YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 1) begins.)

YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 1)

(TRACY makes her way up the aisle followed by LINK, PENNY, SEAWEED, the BLACK FEMALE ENSEMBLE and LITTLE INEZ.)

You can't stop an avalanche as it races down the hill you can try

to stop the seasons, girl but 'cha know

you never will and you can
try to stop my dancin' feet but I just

cannot stand still '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

+LINK:

'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 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 that you can't stop the beat!
TRACY: What'd ya say, Penny?

(PENNY appears and is totally restyled cool!)
(PENNY:) I am now a checkerboard chick!

(PENNY:) can't stop a river as it rushes to the sea

ENSEMBLE: Hoot hoot

(PENNY:) to stop the hands of time but 'cha know

it just can't be and if they

try to stop, Seaweed I'll call the
N - double - A - C - P! 'Cause the world

keeps spinning round and round and my heart's

round and round

keeping time to the speed of sound I was lost

speed of sound

'till I heard the drums then I found my way

'cause you can't stop the beat!
TRACY: Amber, this is my dance, and it's dedicated to everybody! (The COUNCIL MEMBERS are pulled up until all the KIDS are dancing together! All, that is, except AMBER, who has taken the crown and sash and defiantly taken possession of the throne.)

TRACY:

So come on!

ALL:

Come on! Come on!

TRACY, PENNY, LINK, SEAWEED:

Ever since we first saw the light— a man and

ALL:

Ever since we first saw the light— a man and

wo-man liked to shake it on a Sat-ur-day night and so I'm

wo-man liked to shake it on a Sat-ur-day night and so I'm
gon-na shake and shim-my it with all of my might to-day

'cause you can’t stop the mo-

tion of the o-cean or the rain from a-bove you can try

- to stop the par-a-dise we’re dream-ing of but you can-

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not stop the rhythm of two hearts in love to stay

you can't stop the beat!

You can't stop the beat!!

You can't stop the beat!!!
(The ENSEMBLE erupts into triumphant applause.)

Corny

Everyone, look... Look at the scoreboard!
(All turn to see the scoreboard spontaneously combusting, showing TRACY is the overwhelming winner.)
Tracy Turnblad, I declare you Miss Teenage Hairspray 1962!

Velma & Amber

No!

Little Inez

(to Amber)
Hand over that halo, honey.

Tracy

You can keep your stupid crown, Amber. There’s something more important happening here. “The Corny Collins Show” is now and forevermore officially integrated!

(A cheer fills the Eventorium.)

Corny

America, look up! Television will never be the same.
(A GUARD hands CORNY a note.)
The Governor called. He’s enjoying the show so much that he’s granted a pardon to Tracy.

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 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 we wouldn’t want you to hurt yourself, now would we?

(LINK kisses her.)

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

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

SEAWEED
Comin’ right up, Mr. T.!

(SEAWEED climbs the giant hairspray can ready to trigger it. SEAWEED pushes the nozzle, and the hairspray can explodes in smoke and glitter to reveal EDNA dressed in finery.)

EDNA
So, what’d I miss?

(#30 – YOU CAN’T STOP THE BEAT (PART 2) begins.)
YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT (PART 2)

TRACY: Mama, we did it! We're on national TV.
EDNA: National television?

I made this myself!

You can't stop my happiness as it's speeding down the track.

Child yesterday is history and it's never coming back.

'MCause tommor-
row is a brand new day and it don't know white from black. 'Cause the world

(MOTORMOUTH + EDNA:)

keeps spinning round and round and my heart's

CHORUS:

keeps spinning round and round

keeping time to the speed of sound I was lost

keeping time to the speed of sound

'til I heard the drums then I found my way

'til I heard the drums then I found my way
'cause you can't stop the beat

Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah,

(CHORUS:)
aah, aah, aah, aah, come on you Von Tussles go on

VELMA + AMBER:

(Chorus:)
We can't!

shake your fanny muscles
No, we can't!

Yes, you can!

Yes, we can!!

Yes, you can!

Hal-le - lu - jah Ha-le - you can't stop the beat!

Ev - er since we first saw the sun it seems Von

Hoot hoot

(VELMA + AMBER:)

'Tussle girls are always tryn' to
(VELMA + AMBER:)

plea- se some- one and now we're

(CHORUS:)

Hoot hoot hoo-

gon - na shake and shim - my it and

oot

PRINCIPALS:

have some fun to - day 'cause

(CHORUS:)

Hoot hoot hoot to - day 'cause

you can't stop the mo - tion of the o - cean or the

you can't stop the mo - tion of the o - cean or the
rain from above you can try to stop the paradise we're

dreaming 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!!

the beat!!

(#31 EXIT MUSIC begins.)

CURTAIN

END OF SHOW
**Words to Know from Hairspray JR.**

**45:** A 7-inch, single, gramophone or vinyl record. The “45” refers to how many revolutions the record makes per minute.

**Buster Browns:** A type of brown leather shoes.

**Cooties:** Originating in World War I, “cooties” referred to the passing of lice, fleas, and other parasites. Modern references are mostly from children.

**Frankie Avalon:** A famous American performer in the 1960s who became a teen idol after several top ten hits and appearing with Annette Funicello in many “beach party” comedy movies.

**Guinevere:** King Arthur’s Queen, said to have an affair with his knight Lancelot.

**Ivory Tower:** A 19th century expression referring to people speaking or engaging in a lofty, privileged, intellectual place that is not interested in the practical world. It also originally derived from the Song of Solomon from the Bible.

**Lancelot:** Sir Lancelot was one of the Knights of the Round Table in the King Arthur legend.

**The Madison:** A dance craze in the 1950s and 1960s, originated in Baltimore.

**Mouseketeer:** Name for members of the Disney television series, “The Mickey Mouse Club,” which ran from 1955-1959.

**Palooka:** An easily defeated, incompetent individual.

**Parcheesi:** The brand name American version of an Indian cross and circle game called Pachisi, where you roll dice to win all the pieces.

**Pettipants:** A type of women’s lingerie that look much like long shorts but made of cotton or lace.

**Peyton Place:** Novel and film in the 1950s, known for its scandalous subject matter.

**The Rockettes:** The famous dance company that has performed at Radio City Music Hall since 1935.

**Rock Hudson:** A film star known for his leading romantic roles in the 1950s and 1960s.

**Rosa Parks:** An African-American woman who became an icon for the Civil Rights Movement when she refused to give up her seat in the white section of a bus on December 1, 1955.

**Suffragette:** A term used for women who fought for the right to vote in the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

**Zippo Lighter:** A refillable metal lighter that is produced by Zippo Manufacturing Company.