

Hairspray JR. characters

TRACY TURNBLAD

CORNY COLLINS

EDNA TURNBLAD

PENNY PINGLETON

VELMA VON TUSSLE

AMBER VON TUSSLE

LINK LARKIN

SEAWEEED 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)

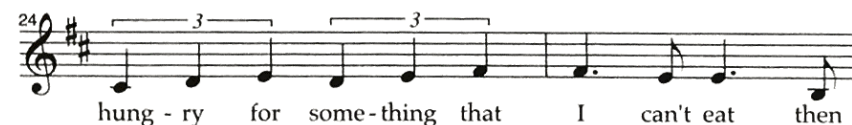
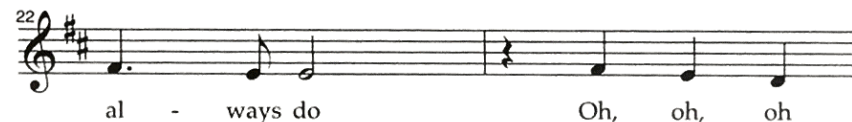
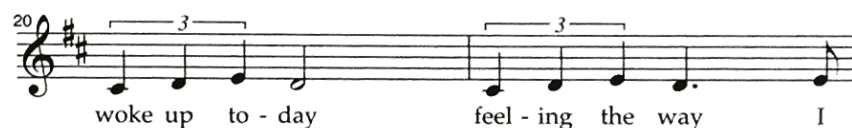
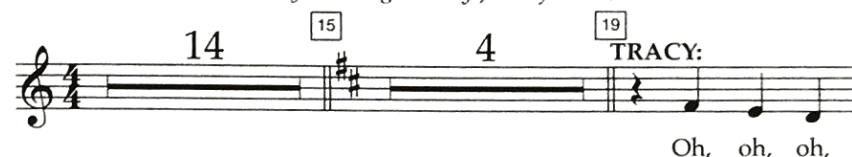
hairspray JR.

PROLOGUE

(#1 – GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE begins.)

GOOD MORNING BALTIMORE

(The curtain rises on TRACY TURNBLAD in her bed. The time is around 7a.m. on a Monday morning in early June of 1962.)



28 cal - ling me down It's like a mes - sage from

30 high a - bove Oh, oh, oh pul - ling me out to the

(TRACY:) 33 smiles and the streets that I love good morn - ing

ENSEMBLE: Good morn - ing

35 Bal - ti - more ev - ry day's like an o - pen door

Bal - ti - more ah—

38 ev - ry night is a fan - ta - sy Ev - ry sound's like a

Fan - ta - sy

41 sym - pho - ny Good morn - ing Bal - ti - more

Good morn - ing Bal - ti - more

44 And some day when I take to the floor the

Ooh ooh

46 world's— gon - na wake up— and— see

Wah See -

48 Bal - ti - more and me. I

ee

51

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

Hoot Hoo - oot Hoo -

53

know there's a place where I be-long I

oot where I be-long

55

see all the part - y lights shin-ing a - head so

hoot hoo - oot

57

some-one in - vite me be - fore I drop dead

Be -

59

So, oh, oh

fore she drops dead

(TRACY:)

61

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

(TRACY:)

63

mov - ie star Oh, oh, oh

ENSEMBLE:

Mov - ie star

65

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

Makes me move

67

I hear that groove my ma tells me no—but my

I hear that groove

(TRACY:)

69

feet tell me go it's like a drum-mer in -

(TRACY:)

71

side my heart Oh, oh, oh

ENSEMBLE:

...side my heart

74

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

One more mo-ment for my life to

76

start

start good morn - ing, good morn - ing,

78

I love you

wait - ing for my life to start! I love you

80

Bal - ti-more Ev-ry day's like an o - pen door—

Bal - ti-more Ah

83

— ev-ry night is a fan - ta-sy ev-ry sound's like a

fan - ta-sy

86

sym - pho-ny and I pro-mise Bal - ti - more

1 pro-mise Bal - ti - more

89

That some - day when I take to the floor the

take to the floor

91

world's gon-na wake up and see

wah See -

93

Gon - na wake up and see

ee Gon - na wake up and

95

Bal - ti - more and me

see yes, more or less we all a -

97

Bal - ti - more and me

gree some-day the world is gon - na

Ritard

99

Bal - ti - more and me!

see and me!

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!

4 4

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

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

9 Ooh oo

11 Ooh oo oo oo

(COUNCIL MEMBERS:)

13 Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo -

15 CORNÝ:

Ev - 'ry af - ter-noon when the clock strikes four—

(COUNCIL MEMBERS:)

oot

17 A

Bop bee ba ba ba ba ba ba bee ba

(CORNÝ:)

19 cra - zy bunch of kids crash through that door—

CORNÝ:

21 They

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Bop bee ba ba ba ba ba ba bee ba ow

23 throw off their coats— and leave the
oot

24 squares be - hind— And then they
Whoo! Ow

25 shake it, shake it, shake it like they're
woot

26

los - ing their mind—— You'll nev - er

Ow oot ow

27

see them frown— 'cause they're the nic - est kids in town!

woot nic - est kids in town!

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?

29

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.

37

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.)

45

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.)

51

53 CORNY:

Nice white kids who like to lead the way— And

(CORNBY:)

55

once a month— we have our Ne - gro Day! And

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Ne - gro Day!

(CORNBY:)

57

I'm the man— who keeps it spin - ning round— Mis - ter

(CORNBY:)

59

Cor - ny Col - lins with the lat - est, great - est

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Huh! Huh!

61

Bal - ti-more sound!!

Wooo! Sound!!

64

ALL: AMBER:

Roll call! I'm Am-ber!

67

BRAD: TAMMY: FENDER: BRENDA: SKETCH:

Brad! Tam-my! Fen-der! Bren-da! Sketch!

70

SHELLEY: IQ: LOU ANN: LINK:

Shel-ley I - Q Lou Ann! And I'm... Link!

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

EDNA: Turn that racket down.
I'm trying to iron in here.

73

4x CORNY:

So, if

75

(CORNBY:)

ev - ry night you're shak - ing as you lie in bed

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Aah

77

And the

Mo - ny mo - ny, ooh, mo - ny mo - ny

79

bass and drums are pound-ing in your head

Ahh

81

Who

Mo - ny mo - ny, ooh, mo - ny mo - ny ow -

83
cares a-bout sleep when you can snooze in school They'll
oot! Hoot, ow -

85
nev-er get to col-lege but they sure look cool Don't need a
oot! Ow - oot, ow -

87
cap and a gown— 'cause they're the nic - est kids in town!
oot! nic - est kids in town!

89
They're— the nic -
Ooh oo—

91
est, nic - est— They're— the nic -
Ooh oo—

93
est, nic - est— They're the su -
Ooh oo—

95
gar and spice - est, The nic - est kids in
Ooh oo— kids in

97
kids in town!
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 gadgets – 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

She does? I better hurry. Bye, Mrs. Turnblad. Bye, Tracy.

(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

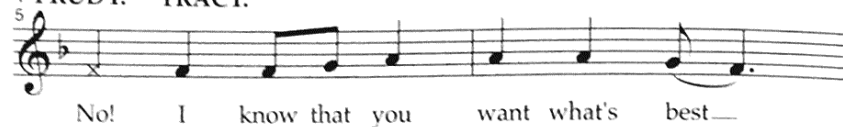
VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: PENNY:

Stop! Stop tell - ing me what to do—

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: AMBER:

Don't! Don't treat me like a child of two—

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: TRACY:



Rit.

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY: TRACY:

TRACY, AMBER
+ PENNY: 3

(Other MOTHERS and DAUGHTERS
enter and fill out the stage.)

10

Shuffle

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY:

TRACY, AMBER
+ PENNY:

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY:

TRACY, AMBER
+ PENNY:

VELMA, EDNA
+ PRUDY:

TRACY, AMBER
+ PENNY:

16

18 TRACY:

20

+ GIRLS:

22

24

26 AMBER:

28

+ GIRLS:

30

32
Ma - ma, I'm a big girl now!

34 **PENNY:**
Ma, I got - ta tell you that with - out a doubt I get my

36
best danc - ing les - sons from you - oo

38
You're the one who taught me how to

39
"twist and shout" Be - cause you shout non - stop and you're so

41
twist - ed too - oo! O - o - o - o - o

43 **GIRL 1:** **GIRL 2:**
Once I used to fid - get 'cause I just sat home — But

45 **GIRL 3:**
now I'm just like Gid - get and I got - ta get to Rome! So

47 **GIRL 4:** **GIRL 5:** **ALL GIRLS:**
say, ar - riv - e - der - ci! Too - dle - loo! And ciao! 'Cause

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

51
Stop! Don't! No! Please! — Stop! Don't!

54
No! Please! — Stop! Don't! No! Please! —

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

59
— you al - ways taught me what was

60
right from wrong And now I just wan-na give it a try -

62
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

68 PENNY: AMBER:
Some day I will meet a man you won't con - demn— And

71 TRACY:
we will have some kids and you can tor-ture them But

73 GIRLS:
let me be a star be-fore I take that vow— 'Cause

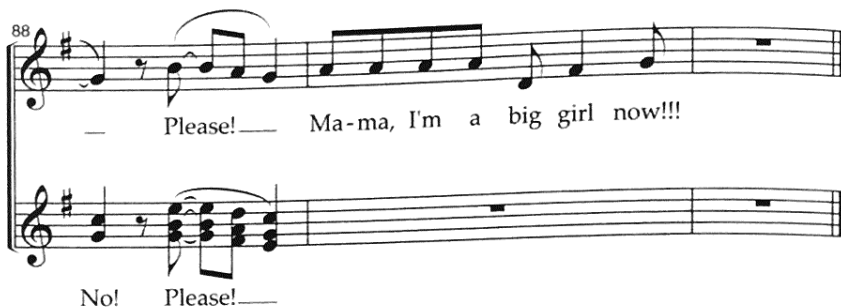
75 PENNY:
Ma - ma, I'm a big girl now! Oh - oh - oh

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

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

82 GIRLS: 83 MOMS:
girl! I'm a big girl now— Oh oh oh
Stop! Don't! No! Please!—

85
oh - oh— Oh oh oh oh—
— Stop! Don't! No! Please!— Stop! Don't!



(# 6 – BIG GIRL (PLAYOFF) begins.)

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?

I could tell they secretly liked you.

LITTLE INEZ

Hello, Ma'am, may I please audition?

VELMA

Of course not!

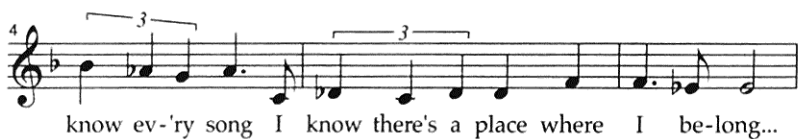
(#8 – TRANSITION TO DETENTION begins.)

TRANSITION TO DETENTION

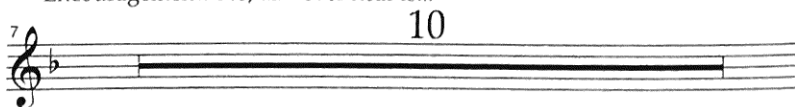
(The COUNCIL MEMBERS exit. The scene shifts as TRACY and LITTLE INEZ step downstage and pass one another.)

Slower

TRACY
+LITTLE INEZ: 3



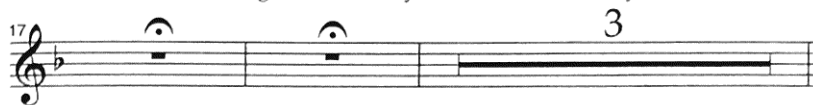
TRACY: Why do they have to be so mean? I wear the latest fashions, I keep up with all the styles. I'm teasing my hair as high as I can! (*She sprays her hair with hairspray.*) Will they give me a chance? Encouragement? No, all I ever hear is...



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 SEAWEEED, LORRAINE, GILBERT, THAD, DUANE and STOOIE, 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.)

(CORN Y)

What's it called, kids?

STUDENTS

The Madison!

CORN Y

And where'd you see it first?

STUDENTS

"The Corny Collins Show!"

CORN Y

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.

CORN Y

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.

(CORN Y walks by TRACY.)

Hi Corny.

CORN Y

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

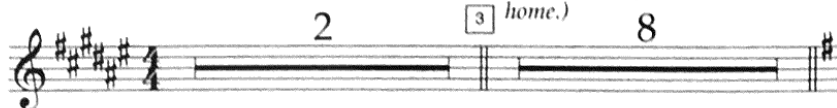
And that, Baltimoreans, is how we do the Madison!

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

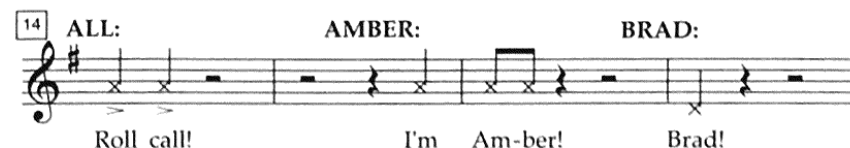
SCENE SIX

THE NICEST KIDS (REPRISE)

(CORNLY:) 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!



TAMMY: FENDER: BRENDA: SKETCH: SHELLEY: IQ: LOU ANN:



26 PENNY, EDNA, WILBUR:

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

(CORNÝ:)

lie in bed And the

(COUNCIL MEMBERS:)

lie in bed— And the

29 (CORNÝ:)

bass and drums are pound-ing in your head—

(COUNCIL MEMBERS:)

bass and drums are pound-ing in your head—

31

Who cares a-bout sleep when you can
Ow - oot!

34

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

36

sure look cool— Don't need a
Ow - oot, ow -

37

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

39

They're the nic -
Ooh oo—

41

est, nic - est — They're the nic -

Ooh oo oo —

43

est, nic - est — They're the su -

Ooh oo —

45

gar and spic - est, The nic - est kids in

Ooh oo — kids in

47

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

Aaaaiiiieeeee!!!!

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

GUYS:

Ooh Ooh It takes

two Ooh Ooh Doo Doo Wop!

LINK:

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

can - not be de - nied

But what good's a man's world with-out a

wo - man by his side

and so I will wait un - til that

mo-ment you de - cide that

(LINK:)

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 ba - by, it takes two.

It takes two, it takes two don'-cha know

16 (LINK:)

Lan - ce - lot had Guin-e - vere Mis - ses

(GUYS:)

Hoot Hoot Hoot Hoot ow -

17

Clause had Old Saint Nick

oot Hoot Hoot Ooh——

18

Ro - me - o had Ju - li - et and

Hoot Hoot Hoot Hoot Ow -

19

Liz, she—— has her pick. They

oot Hoot Hoo Hoo Hoo——

20 (LINK:)

say it takes two to tan - go well that

(GUYS:)

Hoot Hoot Hoot Hoot Ow -

21

tan - go's—— chi - ld's play—— so

oot Ah - woo Ah Woo

22

take me to the dance floor—— and we'll

Ahh——

23

twist the night a - way——

Ahh——

24 (LINK:)
Just like Fran-kie Av-a-lon— has his

(GUYS:)
Ooh—

25
fav-'rite Mouse-ke-teer—

Ooh—

26
I dream of a lov-er babe to say the

Ooh—

27
things I— long to hear—

Wah Wah

28
so come clos-er ba-by, Oh and whis-per in— my

Ooh— Ooh

30 (LINK:)
ear— Tell me

TRACY:
Yeah,

(GUYS:)
Ahh

31
you're my girl and I'm your boy— that

— I'm your girl, You're my boy

You're my girl, I'm your boy

32

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

33

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

34

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

35

two— ba - by, It— takes

It takes two—

It takes two—

Rit.

36

two— It takes two— ba - by,—

It takes two—

It takes two— Ahh,

A tempo Rit.

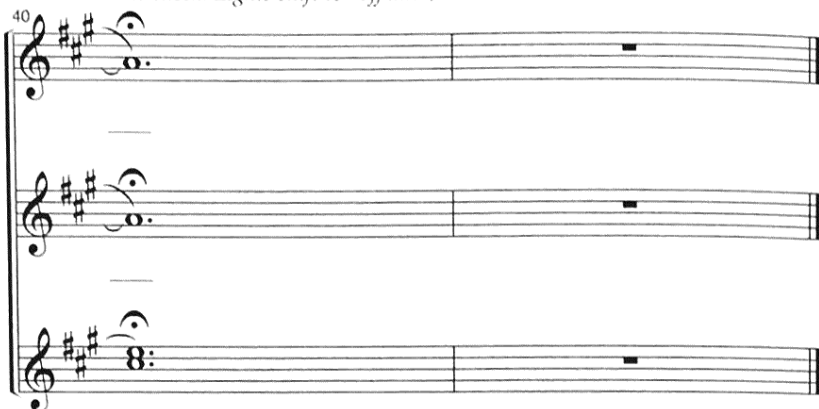
38

— 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.

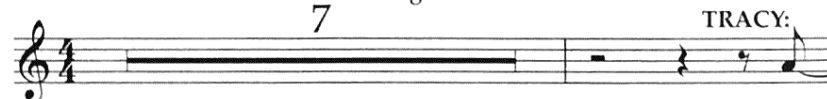
TRACY

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

9
Ma - ma hey Ma - ma, look a - round Ev

11
— 'ry - bo - dy's groov - in' to a brand new sound— Hey

13
— Ma - ma hey Ma - ma fol - low me— I—

15
— know some-thing's in you that you wan-na set free So let go,

17
— go, go of the past— now— say hel - lo—

19
— to the love in your heart— Yes, I know

21
— that the world's spin-ning fast— now— you got - ta

23
TRACY
+DYNAMITES:
get your-self a brand new start Hey Ma-ma Wel-come to the

25
Six - ties Oh - o - o - o - o — Oh

28
— Ma-ma Wel-come to the Six-ties Oh - o - o - o - o

31
Go— Ma-ma go, go, go!—

34
Wel - come to the Six-ties Wo-o-o - o - o— Hey Ma-

37
ma— Yeah, yeah, yeah,— yeah,— yeah, yeah!

(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.

41
4

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.

45
4

EDNA: (*squealing with delight*) Why, Mr. Pinky, I'm not her gorgeous, big sister, I'm...
TRACY: She's my mother.

49 TRACY: She's my mother. 3 1. 2.

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

54 

ALL:

57 **ALL:**  **58** Your Ma-ma's wel-com-ing the Six-ties Oh-

59 


[illegible]

(FANS beseige TRACY for photos and autographs.)

63 
o - o - o - o ————— Go Ma-ma, go, — go, go!

DYNAMITES:

66 **DYNAMICS:**



Wel-come to the rhy-thm of a brand new day Take your old

ENSEMBLE:

68

— fa-shioned 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:

ALL:


Hoot hoo— Hoot hoo— 'Cause it's time

(ALL:)

72 (ALL:) 
for a star who looks just like you!

JUDINE:

75 **JUDINE:**



Don't - cha let no - bo - dy try to

77

steal your fun— 'Cause a lit - tle touch of lip-stick nev - er

79 **KAMILAH:**

hurt no one— The fu - ture has a mil - lion roads for

81

you to choose— But you'll walk— a lit - tle tal - ler in some

83 **SHAYNA:**

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

85 **DYNAMITES + ENSEMBLE:**

feel like you Some-thing fresh— some-thing new Step on out

87

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

90 *(EDNA emerges from the shop looking resplendent.)* **EDNA:**

Hey—

DYNAMITES + ENSEMBLE:

Yeah, — yeah, yeah!

93 **(EDNA:)**

— Tra - cy, Hey ba - by, look at me!— I'm

95

— the cut - est chick - ie that you ev - er did see— Hey

97

— Trac - y, Hey ba - by, look at us Where—

99 **(EDNA:)** *(TRACY enters The Hefty Hideaway.)*

— is there a team that's half as fa - bu - lous! I let go,

DYNAMITES + ENSEMBLE:

I let go,

101

— go, go of the past— now— Said hel - lo—

— go, go Said hel - lo—

103

to this red car-pet ride Yes, I know

Hoo hoo hoo

105

that the world's spin-ning fast now tell Lol-lo -

hoo

107

EDNA
+ PART 1:

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

hoo

PART 2:

a - way - ay wel-com-ing the

109

Six - ties Oh - o - o - o - o Oh

Six-ties Wo-oh-oh - oh Oh

112

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

your Ma-ma's wel-com-ing the Six - ties

114

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

Oh-o-o - o-o Oh oh oh Go Ma-ma go, go, go!

117 (ALL:)

Wel - come to the Six - ties.

120

121

O - pen the door - for the girl

122

who has more, she's a star Tra - cy, go, go, go!

(TRACY re-enters in
a matching outfit.)

TRACY, EDNA
+ PART 1:

124

Hey Ma-ma wel-come to the Six-ties Oh-

PART 2:

Hey Ma-ma wel-come to the Six-ties

127

o - o - o - o Oh

woh-oh - oh - oh Oh

129

Ma - ma wel-come to the Six - ties Oh -

Ma - ma wel-come to the Six - ties

131

o - o - o - o Go

Oh - o - o - o - o Oh oh oh Go

133

Ma - ma go, go, go!

Ma - ma go, go, go!

135

Wel - come to the Six - ties Go Ma-

Wel - come to the Six - ties Go Ma-

138

- ma Woh - oh - oh Oh - oh - woh -

- ma Woh - oh - oh Oh - oh - woh -

140

oh - oh Go Ma-ma go, go, go!

oh - oh Go Ma-ma 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, SEAWEEED 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 SEAWEEED)

Hello.

TRACY

Seaweed, this is my best friend, Penny Lou Pingleton.

SEAWEEED

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

PENNY

(proudly)

I do two packs a day.

SEAWEEED

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

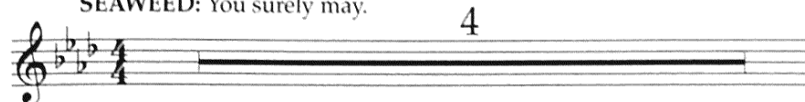
Hey, Trace, I know what'll make you feel better. My mom's pitchin' a platter party at our record shop on North Avenue. Wanna come check it out?

(#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?

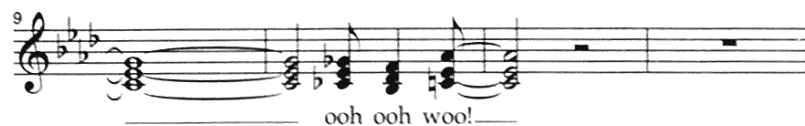


LINK: I think getting to know you is the beginning of a whole lot of adventure.

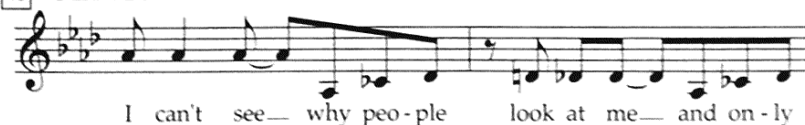
TRACY: I feel so hip!

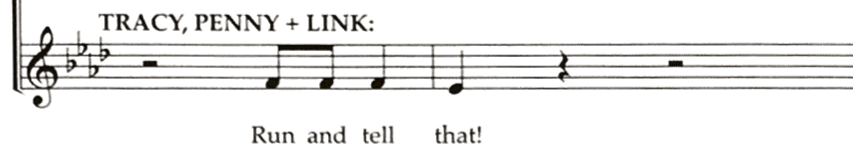
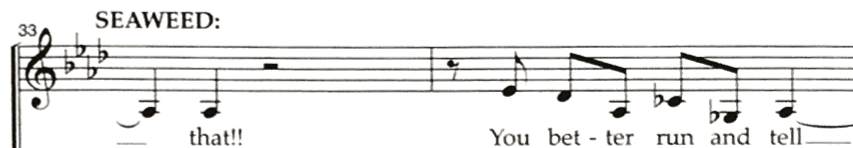
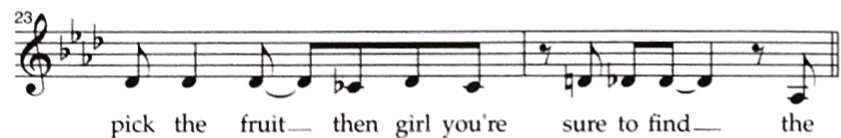
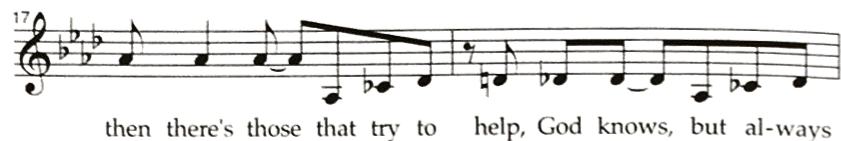


SEAWEED: Glad you feel that way, friends. 'Cause not everybody does.



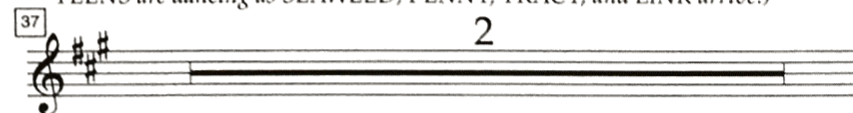
13 SEAWEED:





SCENE NINE

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

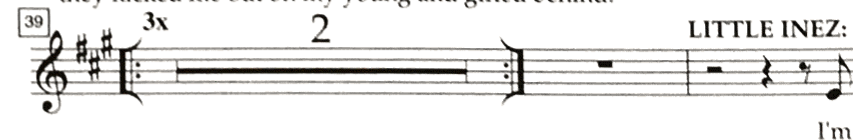


LITTLE INEZ: Hey, you're Tracy. You're my favorite dancer on "The Corny Collins Show."

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.



43 (LITTLE INEZ:)

ti - red of cov-'rin' up all— my pride—

(claps)

ALL:

So

45

I've got a

give me five on the black - hand side

47

new way of mov - in' and I got my own voice

So

49

Oh, the

how can I help but to shout and re - jice

51 (LITTLE INEZ:)

peo - ple 'round here— can bare - ly pay their rent— they're

53

tryn' to make a dol - lar out of fif - teen cent— but

55

we got the spir - it mon - ey just can't buy— It's

57 (LITTLE INEZ:)

deep as a riv - er and soars— to the sky!!—

ALL:

deep as a riv - er and soars— to the sky!!—

60 **SEAWEED:**

I can't see the rea-son it can't be the kind of

(ALL:)

I can't see—

62 (SEAWEED:) **SEAWEED + LITTLE INEZ:**

world where we all get our chance— the

64 (SEAWEED + LITTLE INEZ:)

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

ALL:

time is now—

66

mus - ic up and let's all dance— 'cause

ooh ooh ooh

68

all things are e - qual when it comes to love— well

ooh ooh ooh— ooh ooh ooh

70

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

ooh ooh ooh— huh!

72

black-er the ber - ry the strong-er the tree.— I could

Hoot uh - hu - huh—

74

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

hoo -

76

dark-er the choc - 'late the sweet-er the soul, — and

oo hoot hmm!

78

(opt. 8vb)

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

That's where it's at! You bet-ter run and tell

80

that! Run and tell —

that! Run and tell that!

82

that! You bet - ter run and tell

Run and tell that!

84

LITTLE INEZ:

that! Run and tell —

Run and tell that!

88

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!

SEAWEED

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.

SEAWEED

Enough talk. We came to dance.

TRACY, PENNY, & LINK

The dirty boogie!

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

AMBER

Aaaaaaaiiiiiieeeeeee!!!! 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

Aaaaaaaiiiiiieeeeeee!!!! 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

Oooooooooohhhhhh!!! 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.

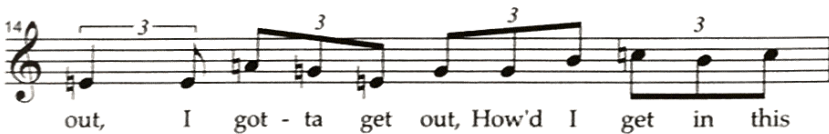
Slow Swing



WOMEN:

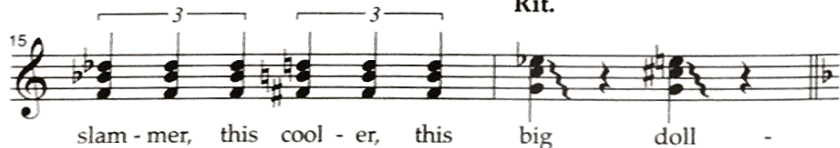


I got - ta get out, I got - ta get



out, I got - ta get out, How'd I get in this

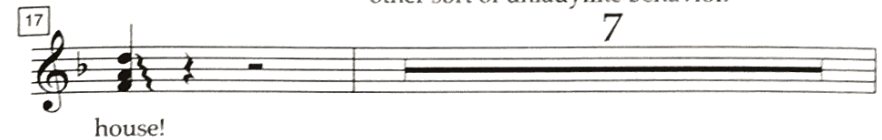
Rit.



slam - mer, this cool - er, this big doll -

MATRON: OK, Ladies, welcome to the big dollhouse! For those of youse 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.

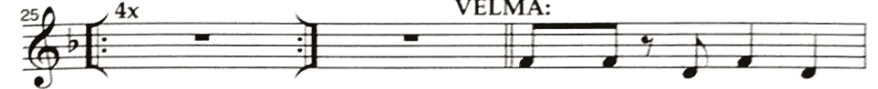
Moderate Swing



house!

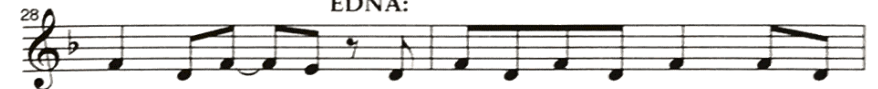
Think of me as a mother...
who eats her young.

VELMA:



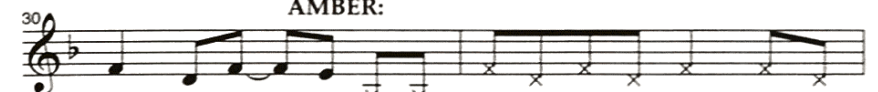
Locked up with all these

EDNA:



low - life wo - men And hor - i - zon - tal stripes ain't ex -

AMBER:



act - ly slim - min' Is there a - ny - bo - dy here who can

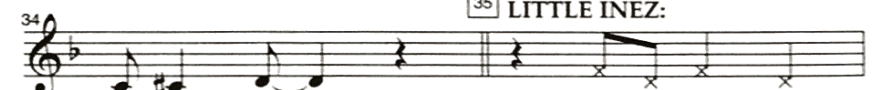
MATRON:

ALL:



dry clean my blouse? It's the maid's day off In the

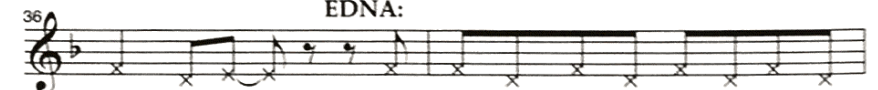
LITTLE INEZ:



big doll - house.

Lad - y Jus - tice,

EDNA:



where you gone?

Ooh, Wil - bur, check, I think I left my

38 **VELMA:**

i - ron on!— Did you see Cor - ny laugh - ing? I could

40 **ALL:**

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

42 **VELMA:**

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

44 **ALL: PENNY: EDNA:**

in the pen, Big House!— No phone! No

46 **AMBER: MOTORMOUTH:**

food! No men! And it's free - dom's flame— that Vel - ma

48 **PRINCIPALS:**

wants to douse. So we must break out of this

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

big doll - house.

53 **TRACY:**

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

55 **PENNY:**

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

57 **ALL: (screaming)**

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

59 **BEATNIK CHICK:**

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

61

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

63 **VELMA:**

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

65 **EDNA:**

dad - dy's a los - er, a jok - er, a souse! Well, it's

67 **ALL:**
just us girls in the big doll - house, Big House!

69 **AMBER:** **ALL:**
— I'm too young to fry! Big House!

71 **EDNA:** **MOTORMOUTH:**
— I'm bust - ing out! Girl, so am I!

73 **ALL:**
La - dy Jus - tice, hear — my plea 'cause the

75
big doll - house, the big doll - house, the

77
big doll - house ain't big e - nough — for —

79
me! — For me! —

82
— For me! —

MALE GUARD:
85
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.)

EDNA

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)

13

So Link, please res - cue me now 'cause I

15

love you, and this pri - son smells.

17

— Link, hear the bells!

LINK: Tracy? Where are you?

TRACY: Link! Over here!

LINK: Shhh! Gee, you look beautiful behind bars.

20

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?

24

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.

8

9 LINK:

Once I was— a sel - fish fool— who nev - er un - der - stood I

11

nev - er looked— in - side— my - self— though

12

on the out - side, I looked good!

13

Then we met— and you— made me— the man—



(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.)

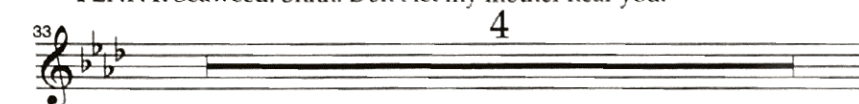


(PRUDY:) Why is it every time you're punishing your daughter the phone rings?

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

SEAWEED: Psst! Penny!

PENNY: Seaweed! Shhh! Don't let my mother hear you.



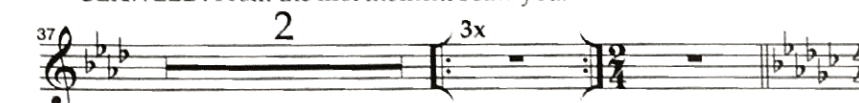
SEAWEED: What happened?

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.



41 **SEAWEED:**

Liv - ing in — the ghet - to black is

42

ev - 'ry - where ya' go —

43

Who'd - 've thought I'd love — a girl — with

44

skin as white — as win - ter's snow —

45 **PENNY:**

In my iv - 'ry tow - er I thought

46

Twink - ies were — a wow. — But

47

now that I've tried choc — 'late I want

48 *(SEAWEED sets PENNY free.)* **PENNY + SEAWEED:**

Her - shey's Kiss - es now! — With - out

49 **SEAWEED:**

love life is like — a beat —

50 **PENNY + SEAWEED:**

— that you — can't fol - low With - out

51 **PENNY:**

love life is Dor - is Day —

52 **PENNY + SEAWEED:**

— at the A - pol - lo. Darl - ing,

53

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

54 **PENNY:**

nev - er wan - na be — with - out love —

SEAWEED:

So darl - ing nev - er set me free

PENNY + SEAWEED:

I'm yours for - ev -

SEAWEED:

er nev - er 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:

2

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:

6

LINK: **TRACY:** **PENNY:**

Oh, Tra - cy! Oh, Link! Oh,

SEAWEED: **PRUDY:** (*sees SEAWEED*)

Sea - weed! Oh, Pen - ny! Oh

PRUDY: (*PRUDY runs the other way.*) **ALL:**

no! 'Cause with-out

SEAWEED:

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

(ALL:)

love With-out

LINK:

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

love With-out

PENNY:

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

love With-out

80 TRACY: TRACY, LINK,
PENNY + SEAWEED:

life is like my moth-er on a di-et like a week

love like a week

82 — that's on - ly Mon - days on - ly ice —

— that's on - ly Mon - days on - ly ice —

83 — cream nev - er sun - daes like a cir -

— cream nev - er sun - daes like a cir -

84 cle with no cent - er like a door —

cle with no cent - er like a door —

85 — marked "Do not en - ter!" Darl - ing

— marked "Do not en - ter!"

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

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

87 nev - er wan - na be with-out love —

nev - er wan - na be with-out love —

(ALL:)

89 — With-out love — Dar-lin' you had

92 best be - lieve me ne - ver leave me with-out love!

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.)

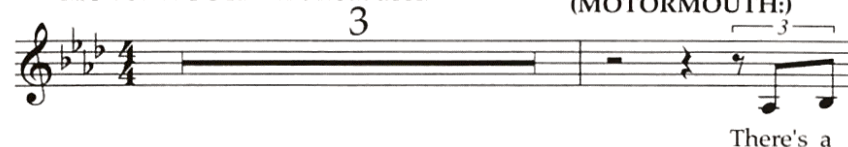
I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN

(MOTORMOUTH:) And I've been looking at that door a lot longer than you.

TRACY: What door?

MOTORMOUTH: The front door.

(MOTORMOUTH:)



11 (opt. 8va) 3 3 3

But I know where I've been There's a

13 3 3 3

cry in the dis - tance It's a

15 3 3 3 3

voice that comes from deep with - in There's a

17 3 3 3 3

cry ask-ing why I pray the ans-wer's up a-head

19 (opt. 8va) 3 3 3

'Cause I know where I've been There's a

21 MOTORMOUTH: (ad-lib) 3 3 3

There's a road we must tra - vel

(CHORUS:) 3 3 3

road we must tra-vel There's a

23 3 3 3

There is a pro - mise

3 3

pro - mise we must

24 3 3

that we must make

3

make But the

25 3 3 3

Oh, but the rich-es the

3 3

rich - es will be

26 3 3 3 3

rich - es will be plen - ty yeah

3 3

plen - ty worth the

27

worth the risk and the chances we

risk and the chances that we

28

take. There's a dream

take dream

30

in the future There's a

p hoo oo

31

struggle we have yet to win Use that

struggle ooh - ooh - ooh

33

pride, in our hearts to

pride, in our hearts

34

lift us to to-morrow

lift us up! Ooh - ooh - ooh

35

'cause just to sit still would be a

Ooh sit still

36

sin

I know it, I know it, I know where I'm

37 *Rit.*

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

39 *Tempo*

been.
Oh when we win...

41 *Rit.*

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

42

been.
been.

(The song ends. #26 – I KNOW WHERE I'VE BEEN (PLAYOFF) begins.)

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"...

5

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

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

7 2

He's Cor-ny!...

10 CORNY:

What gives a girl... pow - er and punch? Is it charm,

12 (CORNBY):

is it poise? No, It's hair - spray!... What...
COUNCIL MEMBERS:
Hair - spray!...

(CORNÝ:)

14 — gets a gal — asked — out to lunch? Is it brains,

16 (CORNÝ:)

is it dough? No, It's hair - spray! — So,

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Hair - spray! — So,

18

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

If you're a red-head, a blonde, or bru-nette

20

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

You might just

22

on - ly thing bet - ter than hair - spray, that's me!

ooh — Hair - spray —

24

ska - doo-dl - e - ya, doo-dl - e - ya doo wah

(CORNÝ:)

25 For-get the milk-man, the on - ly thing bet - ter than hair -

(CORNÝ:)

27 spray — that's

COUNCIL MEMBERS:

Hair - spray Wow!

(CORNÝ:)

29 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

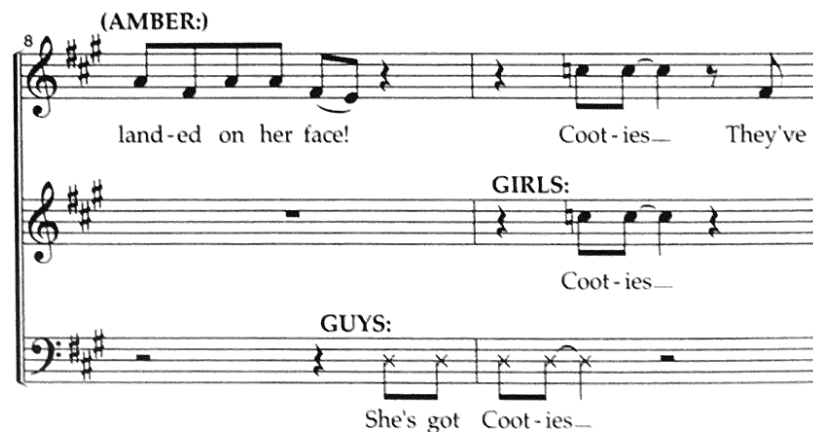
... our Miss Hairspray might just be a foregone conclusion. Still, our rules say the contestant has to dance for it. Are you ready, Amber?

AMBER

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

(#28 – COOTIES begins.)

COOTIES



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

(AMBER:)
12 her I'd be de - pressed Long tailed, sharp nailed

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

(AMBER:)
16 let's stamp them out!!
COUNCIL MEMBERS:
She's got

17 In sci - ence class she's like a
Coot - ies—

18 walk - ing show - and - tell!
She's got

19 You know she's com - ing down the
Coot - ies—

(AMBER:)
20 hall from just her smell! Coot-ies No-bod-y
GIRLS:
Coot - ies—
GUYS:
She's got Coot-ies—

22

wants to sit by her Coot-ies... Don't need a

Coot-ies

She's got Coot-ies—

24 (AMBER:)

coat 'cause she's got fur! Cir-cle, cir-cle, dot, dot, dot

26 ALL: 3

Hur-ry, get your coot-ie shot!

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.)

7 TRACY:

You

9

— can't stop an av - a - lanche — as it ra -

11

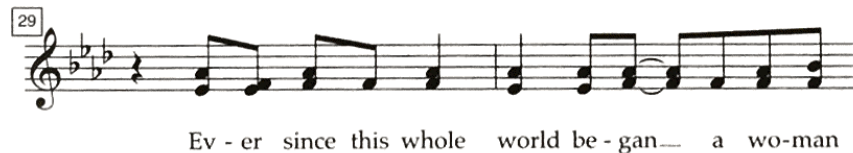
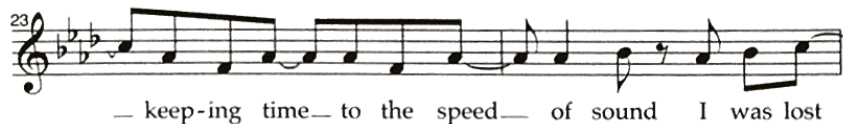
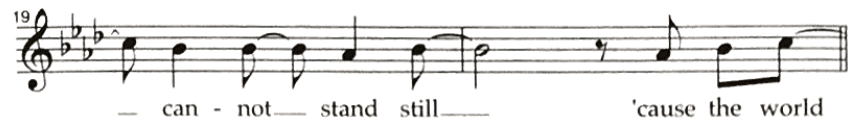
ces down the hill — you can try

13

— to stop — the sea - sons, girl but 'cha know

15

— you nev - er will — and you can



TRACY: What'd'ya
say, Penny?

(PENNY appears and is totally restyled cool!
The remaining BLACK DANCERS escort her.)
PENNY: I am now a checkerboard chick!

47 2 49 3 (PENNY:)

You

53

— can't stop a riv - er — as it rush -

(PENNY:)

55

- es to the sea — you can try —

ENSEMBLE:

Hoot hoot

(PENNY:)

57

— to stop — the hands — of time — but 'cha know

59

— it just — can't be — and if they

61

try to stop — us, Sea - weed I'll call the

PENNY +
SEAWEED:

63

N - dou - ble - A - C - P! — 'Cause the world

(PENNY +
SEAWEED:)

65

— keeps spin - ning round — and round and my heart's

ENSEMBLE:

round — and — round

67

— keep - ing time — to the speed — of sound I was lost

speed — of sound

69

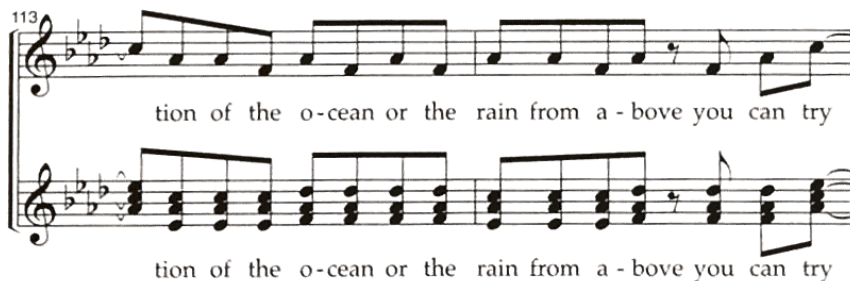
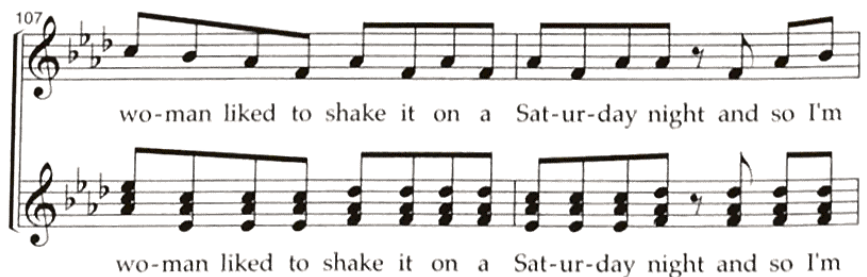
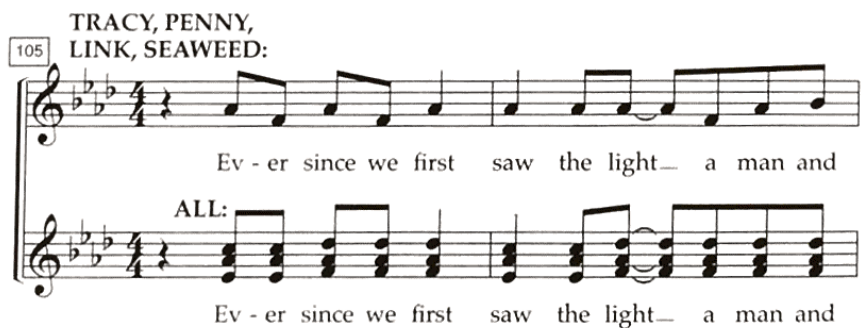
— 'till I heard — the drums then I found — my way

71

— '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.)



117

not stop the rhy-thm of two hearts in love to stay

not stop the rhy-thm of two hearts in love to stay

119

you can't stop the beat!—

you can't stop the beat!—

122

You can't stop the beat!!—

You can't stop the beat!!—

124

You can't stop the beat!!!—

You can't stop the beat!!!—

127

Tra - cy!

Tra - cy!

(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. SEAWEEED 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?



21
row is— a brand— new day and it don't

23
— know white— from black.— 'Cause the world

(MOTORMOUTH
+ EDNA:)
25
— keeps spin - ning round— and round— and my heart's

CHORUS:
keeps spin - ning round— and round

27
— keep - ing time— to the speed— of sound— I was lost
keep - ing time— to the speed— of sound

29
— 'till I heard— the drums then I found— my way
'till I heard— the drums then I found— my way

31
— 'cause you can't stop the beat
— 'cause you can't stop the beat

33
— Aah, aah, aah, aah, aah, aah,

(CHORUS:)
37
aah, aah, aah, aah, come— on you Von Tus-sles go on

40
VELMA + AMBER:
(CHORUS:)
We can't!
shake your fan - ny mus - cles

41

No, we can't! Yes, we can't!

Yes, you can! Yes, you can!

43

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

45

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

Hoot hoot

(VELMA + AMBER:)

47

Tus-sle girls are al-ways try'n' to

(VELMA + AMBER:)

48

please some-one and now we're

(CHORUS:)

Hoot hoot hoo-

49

gon-na shake and shim-my it and

oot

50

PRINCIPALS:

have some fun to-day 'cause

(CHORUS:)

Hoot hoot hoot to-day 'cause

52

53

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

54

rain from a-bove you can try — to stop the par-a-dise we're

rain from a-bove you can try — to stop the par-a-dise we're

56

dream-ing of but you can - not stop the rhy-thm of two

dream-ing of but you can - not stop the rhy-thm of two

58

PART 1:

hearts in love — to stay — 'Cause

hearts in love — to stay —

60

(PART 1:)

you can't stop the beat! —

PART 2:

You can't stop the beat! —

62

You can't stop the beat! —

— You can't stop the beat!!

64

You can't stop the beat!!

— the beat!!

67

(#31 EXIT MUSIC begins.)

CURTAIN

END OF SHOW