

# SIDE 1 - SCOTT, CHAD, YOUNG WOMAN 1, YOUNG WOMAN 2

- 20 -

DISASTER!

ALL  
SATURDAY NIGHT. SATURDAY NIGHT.  
JACKIE  
GONNA ROCK IT UP, ROLL IT UP,  
DO IT ALL, HAVE A BALL,  
ALL  
SATURDAY NIGHT.  
SATURDAY NIGHT.  
ENSEMBLE  
NIGHT.  
JACKIE  
ENSEMBLE  
S S S SATURDAY NIGHT NIGHT  
S S S SATURDAY NIGHT NIGHT  
S S S SATURDAY NIGHT  
ALL  
S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT!  
S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT!

## ANOTHER PART OF THE CASINO - CONTINUOUS

*Chad and Scott enter in cater waiter uniforms, each holding a tray of drinks. Chad starts to approach a pretty YOUNG WOMAN.*

**START**

SCOTT

Chad! We're not supposed to fraternize with the—

CHAD

What's your sign, pretty lady?

YOUNG WOMAN 1

*(flirty)*

Virgo.

CHAD

The virgin, huh?

YOUNG WOMAN 1

I'll never tell.

*She walks away, giggling.*

CHAD

*(to Scott)*

Now you try it.

*Scott approaches another, much less interested, young woman.*

SCOTT

Uh... what's your sign?

YOUNG WOMAN 2

Taurus.

SCOTT

The virgin, huh?

YOUNG WOMAN 2

No.

SCOTT

*(trying to save it)*

Cancer. I am a cancer. I don't have cancer. I thought I did but the doctor told me that it's normal for one to be bigger than the other, so...

*He goes in for a kiss. She walks away, disgusted.*

CHAD

*(comforting)*

You'll get it, man.

*They exit, and Jackie continues her song momentarily.*

**END**

JACKIE / ENSEMBLE

S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT

S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT

*Tony enters, jeered by a very foolish Ted.*

TONY

An earthquake? How?

TED

You've drilled this pier directly into a fault line.

TONY

*(all charm)*

Well, we're not on the pier.