

# 1 ROSE MARIE/ EVELYN/ MUFFIN/ ANN/ GRACIE

ROSE MARIE: Isn't it wonderful?!

EVELYN: I didn't think it would be this easy.

ROSE MARIE: Leave it to Gracie.

MUFFIN: (Rudely) I can't imagine where you got this ridiculous idea, Gracie. No one will want to come to a dance held in a ... (searching for the right word)..luncheonette.

ANN: It's such a common idea.

ROSE MARIE: It is not!

EVELYN: It's a wonderful idea!

MUFFIN: I suppose a few freshmen and sophomores might show up. They'd show up for anything. But juniors and seniors? Never.

ANN: Never, never!

GRACIE: I don't agree with you.

MUFFIN: You will when your Hippity Hop trips and falls on its face.

GRACIE: I tell you, the kids will turn out.

EVELYN: I suppose you could come up with a better idea?

MUFFIN: Why not rent a hotel ballroom?

ROSE MARIE: That would cost money.

ANN: (Admiring her fingernails) Naturally.

GRACIE: There isn't enough money in the budget to rent a hotel ballroom.

MUFFIN: Then perhaps you shouldn't be head of the dance committee. (GRACIE is seething)

ANN: Muffin is right. If you can't do a thing properly, why do it at all? That's what my mother says.

EVELYN: Meow!

GRACIE: You're wrong, Muffin. Everything will turn out.

## 2 DONALD / ANN / MUFFIN / JANE / JUGHEAD

DONALD: Management? You mean Louise. She's in the kitchen. Want me to get her?

ANN: Ignore him, Muffin. He's not worth our time.

MUFFIN: He's beneath notice.

DONALD: (sarcastically) You've broken my little heart.

JANE: My cocker spaniel, Tippy, has more manners than Donald Spinney.

ANN: He'll always be a jerk.

DONALD: I trust you mean soda jerk. Look at it this way, I'm the best soda jerk in town.

ANN/JANE: Humph.

MUFFIN: We'd better get a table before the place fills up. I hate sitting at the counter.

JUGHEAD: (motioning to the girls) How about this one?

MUFFIN: No, I don't think so. It's too close to Donald Spinney.

ANN: I think it's unattractive to sit close to the counter.

JUGHEAD: (motioning the other way) How about this one?

JANE: What do you think, Muffin?

MUFFIN: I think... (pointing in a totally different direction) this one. (to Jughead) I haven't seen you before.

JUGHEAD: First day.

DONALD: Don't give him a hard time, he's a nice guy.

JUGHEAD: My name's Jughead.

ANN: He's an awful forward waiter, don't you think?

JANE: Let's study the menu.

DONALD: Why study the menu? It's the same as it was yesterday. It never changes.

MUFFIN: Don't answer him. Girls. It will only encourage him.

JUGHEAD: May I take your orders?