

## The Vestal Sockhop

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### Dramatis Personae

Brad Groom  
Messenger of B.G.  
M.C. at dance  
Guy #1 at dance  
Guy #2 at dance  
Other guys at dance

Virtue  
Purity  
Faith  
Hope  
Charity

Malice  
Sloth  
Gluttony  
Pride  
Envy

## Scene 1

(The curtain opens to a backdrop of lockers on either side of a door to "Girl's Bathroom." Sign overhead says "Vestal High". (Names on lockers.)

(Enter Thistles from "science" door. Thistles wear rolled-up jeans and oxford shirts {some black?} and chew gum.)

Sloth: That was a hard test. I got tired just looking at it.

Pride: Sloth, you lazybones.

Gluttony: And I`m so hungry now too.

Malice: I'm going to make a new rule for the Thistles club: No more tests.

All: All right!!! Swell!!!

Envy: The Daisies now, they're the teacher's pets. They always get good marks just because the teachers like them.

Pride: We're just as good as they are. We've got to show them who's boss.

Malice: I know, girls. I just happen to have a can of spray paint.

Sloth: Oh Malice, you're so malicious. I wish I could be like you.

Envy: And we just happen to be next to their fancy pants lockers.

(Malice makes a big black streak on Daisies' lockers. Enter Daisies. Thistles crowd downstage whispering and watching Daisies.)

(Daisies enter wearing white blouses and poodle skirts (saddle shoes with bobby socks. Perhaps live Daisies on their blouses. Chatter happily among themselves.)

Virtue: Look Purity! Someone has defaced school property-- specifically our lockers!! I can't imagine anyone doing such a thing!

Purity: Gee, Virtue, who do you think it could be? Surely not anyone at Vestal high.

Malice: (saunters over and says sarcastically) Golly, girls, I see you've been decorating your lockers this morning. Won't the principal be surprised at the Daisies?

The Daisies look concerned for a moment.

Hope: Oh, Faith, I hope we don't get in trouble.

Faith: Don't worry, Hope. We didn't do anything wrong.

Virtue: Faith is right. I know it's not right to accuse anyone, but I think Malice, the leader of the Thistles just may be responsible.

Charity: You're probably right, Virtue, but we must forgive those who do wrong.

(Messenger from Brad Groom enter stage right carrying posters announcing a sockhop. All girls perk up at the sight of a boy. The Messenger hangs a poster to the door of the bathroom and exits stage left. All crowd around.)

Gluttony: (Pushing all others aside she reads). Vestal High Annual Sockhop, Saturday Night, 7 p.m. Featuring BRAD GROOM AND THE OILBURNERS. The Big event will be a flashlight dance competition--and the winners will go on a date with Brad Groom!!

All: Brad Groom!!! (oohs and ahs from all)

Purity: Brad!!! (Swoons and faints. Charity catches her.)

Envy: He's so cute!!

Hope: He's so keen!

Messenger: (enters stage left, and says as he walks across the stage.) And remember, Girls, bring NEW batteries for your flashlights. You don't want to be left in the dark on Saturday night. (Exits stage right.)

(Daisies huddle and chatter excitedly about the sockhop and Brad Groom.)

Envy: Yea, Pride, I guess I'd be excited too if I had THEIR fancy clothes.

Pride: Don't worry Envy, we're far better than they are anyway.

Sloth: (Whining) Malice, it's just too much trouble to go out and get new batteries for our flashlights. I just don't have the energy.

Malice: Don't be silly, Sloth. Of course we don't have to get NEW batteries. We'll be the grooviest girls at the sockhop, and besides, who will ever know if we don't have NEW batteries?

Gluttony: I sure hope they serve refreshments. Say, what do you think they will have to eat there?

All: Gluttony! All you ever think about is food!!

Song: "Going to the Sockhop" (to the tune of "Chapel of Love")

Goin' to the Sock Hop  
It's the chance of the century;  
Goin' to the sock hop  
Now's the time to use flattery  
Still I want to know why do I  
Need a new battery,  
If I'm at the sock hop to dance?

Brad is here, the Burners too;  
There's a dance for me and you,  
We'll be dancing till we're blue,  
And he'll notice and say "How do you do?"

Eyes will meet and lightning flash  
Oceans roar and thunder crash  
Cause Brad and I will be a smash  
At our dinner he'll pay the bill with cash.

Because we're going to the sock hop,  
Where we'll see the Oilburners,  
Going to the Sock hop,  
For some dates we are yearners  
Gee, I'm so excited to meet  
All those big earners,  
Goin, to the sock hop to dance.

Curtain closes.

## Scene 2

(In the empty gym. Banners on back wall "Vestal High" {from scene 1} "Annual Sock Hop." All are decorating for dance. Boys bring out platform and mike, girls put up balloons, streamers. Daisies are working hard. Thistles, not so hard {slowly, without enthusiasm.})

Virtue: It's so nice to be able to help out and beautify our gymnasium.

Malice: This is crazy. Why do WE have to decorate?



There are two kinds;  
Girls are mean or nice.  
In everything we are all free to decide.  
It's virtue we choose, or vice.

(Daisies and Thistles sing their verses together)

But the sock hop  
Is our last stop.  
We'll be there with Brad,  
He'll play us the music, and we'll bring our lights,  
And then we will feel so glad.

Curtain closes.

### Scene 3

Curtain opens to the sockhop. 50's music is playing (Song from Grease or Happy Days) Lights are dim, flashlights produce "flashing light" effect. Spot light on platform. Everyone dancing, socializing, etc.

Guy #1: **Guys and Gals of Vestal High--The moment we've all been waiting for--Brad Groom and the Oilburners!!**

Screams, oohs and ahs from all. Brad Groom, wearing a leather jacket combs hair back flippantly. Gives two thumbs up (Fonzie style).

Brad Groom: **Heeey. Hit it Oilburners!**

Brad Groom sings (no music): **Love me tender, love me true, never let me go.**

Screams, girls swoon, rush to him, arms outstretched.

Brad Groom: **Come on, Baby, let's do the Twist** (as he does the twist) **Come on, Baby, let's do the Twist** (everyone twists)

More screams, swooning girls.

MC: **May I have your attention please. Please, everyone, please...quiet!!! It's time now for the Vestal Flashlight Dance competition. I hope you've all brought flashlights with fresh, new batteries. As you know, the winners of tonight's competition receive a dream date with your dream mate Brad Groom. Each group will have 45 seconds to impress the judges. To start things off, the Daisies of Vestal High. (To the audience) Let's hear it for the Daisies.**

(Daisies perform a dance with their flashlights. (Music to be chosen by choreographers.) 45 seconds.)

MC (to the audience): A big round of applause for the Daisies. How about those Daisies--always prepared.

(Daisies curtsey and move to back-stage while Thistles look on in disgust. Gluttony is at refreshment table eating. Sloth is leaning on refreshment table. Both have to be retrieved.)

MC: And to keep our socks hopping at the sock hop...the Thistles!!! I can tell the Thistles have their eyes on that dream date with Brad Groom. The judges have their work cut out for them tonight.

(Thistles dance another 45-second dance. After about 15 seconds, their flashlights begin to go out, one by one. They look around nervously, then panic, scream, and run to the Daisies who look on at stage right.)

Malice: Virtue, Virtue, we've been friends for so long, and you always do the right thing. Could we borrow your batteries to finish our dance?

All Thistles: Please...

Virtue: We'd really like to help you out, girls, but we may need our batteries for ourselves later. Why don't you run down to the hardware store and buy some now?

Gluttony: But we only have 45 seconds, and we've already used...

Messenger: Oh--so sorry, time is up, and the judges are ready to announce their decision. To name the winners is the man of the hour--Brad Groom.

Brad Groom: (Jumps onto platform. Girls scream.) Heeey. Uh, the envelope. Opens envelope. The winners, and may I say the lucky winners (looking at himself in an imaginary hand-mirror) The Daisies!!

(Daisies come to center stage while Thistles look on with disbelief and envy.)

Malice (runs to platform to appeal to Brad): But Brad, we would have won if our batteries had lasted.

Envy: Couldn't you give us another chance?

Gluttony: I was SO looking forward to DINNER with you, Brad!

Brad: Verily, I say unto you, I know ye not.

All: (look at audience) HUH????!!!

Brad: Heh, heh, Scram, okay? (With a Daisy on each arm, step off platform. Daisies humble triumphant and happy, Thistles dejected.)

Song: Brad Groom  
(To the tune of "Blue Moon" [Sha-na-na version])

Bass:  
Wa baba ba baba bababa etc *baba ba baba ba baba bababa*  
Dang a dang dang a  
Ding a dong ding Brad Groom Brad Groom Brad Groom  
Dip dee dip dee dip

All:  
Groom, Brad Groom, Brad Groom  
Dip dee dip dee dip  
Groom, Brad Groom, Brad Groom - oom

Bass:  
Wa baba ba baba bababa etc *baba ba baba ba ba*  
Dang a dang dang a  
Ding a dong

All (Daisies in front):  
Brad Groom, you saw how bright my light shown  
I did not dance in the dark  
My batteries were not (blown)

Bass:  
Wa baba ba baba bababa etc  
Dang a dang dang a  
Ding a dong

All:  
Brad Groom, you are the one I came here for,  
The one I'd step to the rear for, [The one I do not drink beer for]  
The one I've waited a year for. *wo wo wo wo-o*

All (Thistles in front):  
We thought that Brad would see that we were stronger;  
We thought our flashlight dance was really hot.  
The Daisies' Duracells burned longer,  
So they are happy now, but we are not! *Wowowoooo*

All:  
Brad Groom, you are the one we got scared for,

We could have gotten white-haired for,  
The one we [Thistles] should have [Daisies] really prepared for.

Bass:

Wa baba ba baba bababa etc.

*rit.*  
*slow* Ding a dong ding (*breath*)

Brad Groom

~~All: Green!~~

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