

PLEASE FORWARD THIS TO  
YOUR DIRECTOR AND MUSIC DIRECTOR

# hairspray

•THE BROADWAY MUSICAL•

## Updated Material for HAIRSPRAY

Dear MTI Customer,

Subsequent to the printing of the HAIRSPRAY materials, the authors have made some important changes to the script and lyrics. These changes **must** be applied to your production. They are listed below. Revised script and score pages are also included, with changed sections highlighted for clarification.

Please read through these changes carefully and make sure that they are incorporated into your production.

We wish you the best with your production. Should you have any further questions, please contact MTI at 212.541.4684.



MUSIC THEATRE  
INTERNATIONAL



## HAIRSPRAY Errata

**p. 12**      CUT EDNA's lines: "You want to be famous? Learn how to get blood out of car upholstery. Now that's a skill you could take to the bank."

**pp. 26-27**      For the section beginning with TRACY's "Oh my God!" through the end of TRACY's "...maybe he'd put me on the show."  
REPLACE the dialogue with the following:

**TRACY**

This program is joining you already in progress.

*(TRACY suddenly freezes with recognition)*

Oh, my God! I just realized who you are. Your mom is Motormouth Maybelle the DJ. You dance on Negro Day.

*(The detention kids smirk, groan and shake their heads with disdain)*

Did I say something wrong?

**LORRAINE**

Someone, please, enlighten this child.

**SEAWEED**

We are grateful for the gig. But we could do without the nomenclature.

**GILBERT**

That's one way to put it.

**TRACY**

Sorry. But Negro Day is my favorite. I wish every day was Negro Day.

**SEAWEED**

At our house... it is!

**TRACY**

Said it again, didn't I? Sorry. But at least you get to be on TV. Wait a minute... 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.

**DUANE**

If you two dance together in public the only show we'll see you on is the eleven o'clock news.

*(Dialogue continues as written)*

**p. 47**      CUT AMBER's "Yup. Tracy Turnblah is a tramp AND she's retarded."

*(continued on next page)*

- p. 48 REPLACE SEAWEEED's "Hmm..." through PENNY's "Probably just average." with the following:

**SEAWEEED**

In the cafeteria, I've always wondered... do you take your gum out to eat?

**PENNY**

Only if I'm having soup.

- p. 49 CUT the lines that take SEAWEEED/PENNY offstage. ("I better go get the school nurse." / "I'll go with you.") They will now remain onstage.
- p. 50 CUT the lines that bring SEAWEEED/PENNY back onstage. ("The nurse is out sick" through "He's so nurturing.")
- p. 54 MOTORMOUTH's opening line should have an added "of" in it, as follows: "There's platters of tunes and of food on the table."
- p. 55 CUT MOTORMOUTH's "in-deedy."
- p. 59 CUT MOTORMOUTH's "Child, it ain't that easy. This ain't Parcheesi."
- p. 61 In "Big, Blonde, and Beautiful": REPLACE the word "NAPPY" with "BORING." ("HAIR WAS BROWN AND BORING...")
- p. 64 MOTORMOUTH (and ENSEMBLE) have a new lyric to replace "YOU KNOW THEY'LL HEAR ME KNOCKIN' WITH THE TWO OF THESE." The bolded words are for the Ensemble:

SO THEY CAN (**HOOT!**)  
GAZE IN **WONDER**  
**AS WE'RE SPREADIN' OUR WINGS**  
YOU KNOW THAT IT AIN'T OVER  
'TIL THE FAT LADY SINGS!

- pp. 84-85 CUT everything from TRACY's "Oh Link, I've got to get out of here" through PRUDY's "Oh my God, Colored people in the house. I'll never sell it now."

This change within "Without Love" means that, in all the music, cut from the end of bar 83 to the beginning of bar 92 (losing bars 84 thru 91). TRACY's lyric "can't wait for parole" will now appear in bar 92.

Updated Stage Direction for p. 85 is:

*(The light comes on in the jail again. From now on we can see both couples at once. As the number continues, LINK, using his Zippo lighter and a can of hairspray he has in his jacket pocket, torches the cell bars to make a large TRACY-shaped opening through which SHE escapes.)*

*(continued on next page)*

- p .87      CUT NEWSCASTER “If sighted...” all the way through “ ... simply shoot to kill.”
- p. 88      CUT the two lines starting with PENNY’s “That’s okay” through INEZ’s “She’ll kill him!”
- p. 89      CUT INEZ’s line “No! She’ll kill him!”
- p. 103     REPLACE PRUDY’s “fine looking, cat like black boy” with “ ... Seaweed, is it?...”
- p. 105     REPLACE MOTORMOUTH’s lyric “AND IT DON’T KNOW WHITE FROM BLACK” with “AND IT SEES BOTH WHITE AND BLACK.”

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**(WILBUR)**

You follow your dream, baby. I'm grabbin' an Orange Crush and heading back down to the Har-Dee-Har Hut. I've got my dream... And I wuv it!

**EDNA**

*(laughing again)*

You're not helping, Wilbur!

*(WILBUR exits and TRACY follows.)*

**TRACY**

Thanks, daddy.

**EDNA**

Tracy, come back up here. I've got hampers of laundry and my diet pill is wearing off!

**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. I thought I would be the biggest thing in brassieres.

Well, you better be careful what you wish for. Now start folding.

**TRACY**

Ugh.

*(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.

*(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. One day you'll own "Edna's Occidental Laundry." Will you be ready?

**TRACY**

I hope not.

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**(SEAWEED)**

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 & SEAWEED dance together.)*

**TRACY**

Hello. My name is Tracy Turnblad.

**SEAWEED**

Ow!

**TRACY**

Ow!

**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**

Oh this? I call this one "Peyton Place After Midnight." I use it to attract the opposite sex.

*(TRACY jumps in with HIM)*

Fearless, girl. You really got it going on.

**TRACY**

This program's joining you already in progress.

*(TRACY suddenly freezes with recognition.)*

Oh, my God! I just realized who you are. Your mom is Motormouth Maybelle the DJ. You dance on Negro Day.

*(The detention kids smirk, groan and shake their heads with disdain)*

Did I say something wrong?

**LORRAINE**

Someone, please, enlighten this child.

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We are grateful for the gig. But we could do without the nomenclature.

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That's one way to put it.

**TRACY**

Sorry. But Negro Day is my favorite. I wish every day was Negro Day.

**SEAWEED**

At our house... it is!

**TRACY**

Said it again, didn't I? Sorry. But at least you get to be on TV. Wait a minute...  
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.

**DUANE**

If you two dance together in public the only show we'll see you on is the eleven  
o'clock news.

**SEAWEED**

So, how you feeling about detention now?

**TRACY**

I'm a bad bad girl who needs to be punished.

*(THEY all begin to dance. The PRINCIPAL walks in on THEM.)*

**PRINCIPAL**

Smiling, laughing, dancing in detention? Tracy Turnblad, you can give up all hopes  
of college. I'm putting you in Special Ed with the rest of these characters!

**TRACY**

No college? Where do you go after Special Ed?

**STOOIE**

Congress!

**ALL**

Wah-hoo!

*(The school bell rings.)*

**SCENE FIVE - THE MADISON**

*(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.

**TAMMY**

Is it true they put her in Special Ed?

**AMBER**

That's right - She's fast and slow at the same time! Link Larkin, how could you kiss that bee-hived buffalo right on the...air?

**LINK**

That didn't mean anything, Amber. It was just a cool way to end the song.

*(TRACY, SEAWEED and the SPECIAL ED KIDS enter.)*

**FENDER**

Hey, here they come! Special ED! Snicker snicker sneer sneer.

**LINK**

That ain't cool, Fender. Knock it off. Try to act like a grown-up.

**GYM TEACHER**

Ha, ha! Special Ed! Ha, ha!

**TRACY**

*(sees LINK. Prays to herself)*

Oh, Link, if fate forces you to throw the ball at me today, seal it with a kiss.

**SEAWEED**

Got a prayer for me too? This game can get pretty vicious.

**TRACY**

What is scatter dodge ball anyway?

**SEAWEED**

It's sort of like a protest rally. When the police show up, you better....

**SEAWEED, DUANE & GILBERT**

*(together)*

....scatter and dodge!

**PENNY**

*(coming to TRACY)*

Hi Tracy. Sorry about your Special Ed-ness. But think of it as a testament to the record breaking extremes your hair has reached. I'm so jealous.

*(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**

In the cafeteria, I've always wondered... do you take your gum out to eat?

**PENNY**

Only if I'm having soup.

**AMBER**

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

**LINK**

Knock it off, Amber.

**TRACY**

Amber Von Tussle, you have acne of the soul.

*#12b – Scatter Dodgeball*

**GYM TEACHER**

Students...Commence!

*(And with a shrill whistle the game begins. AMBER gets the ball and throws it at TRACY.)*

**AMBER**

Hey, thunder thighs, dodge this!

**TRACY**

You throw like a girl!

**SEAWEED**

Hey, no fair throwing at the head.

**GYM TEACHER**

Yeah, go for his nuts!

*(the ball barely misses HIS head)*

**LINK**

Everybody take it easy. This isn't World War Three.

*(AMBER gets the ball away from LINK and takes dead aim at TRACY's head.)*

**AMBER**

Says you! Eat dodge ball, Trampy Ton-o-lard!

*(SHE viciously snaps the ball right into TRACY's head. TRACY crumples to the ground, knocked out. A whistle blows.)*

**GYM TEACHER**

Game over.

*(school bell rings)*

Class dismissed! All right girls, who wants to take a shower? Extra credit!

*(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 under the bleachers.

*(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.

*(A bell tone identifies "I Can Hear The Bells" as LINK mouths those words.)*

### #12c – Hear The Bells Reprise

**LINK**

I CAN HEAR THE BELLS

**TRACY**

*(reviving)*

Where am I? Link?

**LINK**

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

**TRACY**

*(Into LINK’S eyes)*

Wherever I am, nobody change the channel.

**LINK**

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

**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.

### #13 – *Run And Tell That*

**(SEAWEED)**

My mom’s pitchin’ a platter party at our record shop on North Avenue. Wanna come check it out?

**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)**

THE TIME IS NOW  
AND WE CAN SHOW 'EM HOW  
JUST TURN THE MUSIC UP  
AND LET'S ALL DANCE

'CAUSE ALL THINGS ARE EQUAL  
WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE  
WELL, THAT AIN'T QUITE TRUE  
'CAUSE WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE...  
THE BLACKER THE BERRY  
THE SWEETER THE JUICE  
I COULD SAY IT AIN'T SO  
BUT DARLIN', WHAT'S THE USE  
THE DARKER THE CHOCOLATE  
THE RICHER THE TASTE  
AND THAT'S WHERE IT'S AT...  
...NOW RUN AND TELL THAT!!

RUN AND TELL THAT  
  
RUN AND TELL THAT  
  
RUN AND TELL THAT!

**(BACKUP)**

THE TIME IS NOW  
  
OOH OOH OOH  
OOH OOH OOH  
OOH OOH OOH  
OOH OOH OOH HUH!  
HOOT  
UH HU HUH  
  
HOO-OO  
HOOT  
HMM  
THAT'S WHERE IT'S AT - WOO  
  
RUN AND TELL THAT  
  
RUN AND TELL THAT  
  
RUN AND TELL THAT

*(THE SONG ENDS and MOTORMOUTH makes HER entrance.)*

**MOTORMOUTH**

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

**ALL**

Ms. Motormouth Maybelle!

**SEAWEED**

Mama, I brought some friends.

**MOTORMOUTH**

Whoop-dee-doo, What a coup! The ever sparkin', Sir Link Larkin!

**LINK**

Always nice to see you, Ms. Motormouth.

**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. Can I say how thrilled I am to meet you. I'm Seaweed's friend, Tracy.

**MOTORMOUTH**

Oh, yes. 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. Why can't we all dance together like this on TV?

**MOTORMOUTH**

Think we haven't tried? We've pleaded, begged and lied. We pressured the Mayor, petitioned the Gov, and what did we get?

**MOTORMOUTH & KIDS**

One day a month.

**SEAWEED**

Enough talk. We came to dance. Let's play some hide and seek!

*(MUSIC starts.)*

**#13a – Dirty Boogie****TRACY, PENNY, & LINK**

The dirty boogie!

*(THEY start to dance when the door suddenly burst open.)*

**AMBER**

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

**LINK**

Trying to fit in. What are you doing?

**AMBER**

I waited for you under the bleachers half way through the JV track meet, then I saw you getting on the North Avenue bus and I followed you here in my new car.



**MOTORMOUTH**

What if they call the cops? People could get hurt.

**TRACY**

Then we'll all walk out together. There's me. There's Link and I'm sure we can get the others. 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.

**EDNA**

We've always tried to teach her to do what's right.

**WILBUR**

...and give correct change.

**LINK**

*(pulling TRACY aside)*

Tracy, you can't do this. You're new to the Council. You'll be blackballed and thrown off the show for sure.

**TRACY**

That's why we're all gonna do it together.

**LINK**

Not me.

**TRACY**

You don't think segregation is wrong?

**LINK**

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

*(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 it to lead to my break. You've got everything; brains, talent, personality. Me? I've got one chance to get seen nationwide. Tracy, Saturday night is everything I've worked for. I'm not gonna throw it away. C'mon, I'm leaving and you gotta go too.

*(HE starts toward the door)*

**TRACY**

No! I want to do this, and so should you. It's what's right. Link stay. Please.

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**TRACY**

...and meet around the corner from the studio and make signs!

**PENNY**

Yes! And put words on them!

**TRACY**

You and Little Inez will walk in first. Me and Mama will be right behind you.

**EDNA**

Excuse me?

**TRACY**

They'll never be able to shove them back out the door with us blocking it!

**EDNA**

I'm sorry, Tracy. But no one said anything about me appearing on television. I'm sorry but I simply can not appear on television at my present weight.

**MOTORMOUTH**

You can't let weight restrict your fate! Look at me! I'm on TV!

**EDNA**

Oh, but, Ms. Motormouth, you're a celebrity. While I'm a simple housewife of indeterminate girth.

**MOTORMOUTH**

The bigger the girth, the more you're worth! Mr. Turnblad, you don't mind that the missus here is an ample American, do you?

**WILBUR**

Not at all. I think of her as prime real estate.

**MOTORMOUTH**

Yeah! Nice and roomy. You listen to me!

### #14 – *Big, Blonde And Beautiful*

ONCE UPON A TIME

GIRL I WAS JUST LIKE YOU

NEVER LET MY EXTRA LARGE

LARGESSE SHINE THROUGH

HAIR WAS BROWN AND BORING

NEVER HAD NO FUN

I HID UNDER A BUSHEL

WHICH IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE!

**(MOTORMOUTH)**

THEN ONE DAY MY GRANDMA  
WHO WAS BIG AND STOUT  
SHE SAID YOU GOTTA LOVE YOURSELF  
FROM INSIDE OUT

AND JUST AS SOON AS I LEARNED  
HOW TO STRUT MY FUNKY STUFF  
I FOUND OUT THAT  
THE WORLD AT LARGE  
CAN'T GET ENOUGH SO...

BRING ON THAT PECAN PIE  
POUR SOME SUGAR ON IT,  
SUGAR DON'T BE SHY

SCOOP ME UP A MESS  
OF THAT CHOCOLATE SWIRL  
DON'T BE STINGY,  
I'M A GROWING GIRL

I OFFER BIG LOVE  
WITH NO APOLOGY  
HOW CAN I DENY THE WORLD  
THE MOST OF ME

I AM NOT AFRAID  
TO THROW MY WEIGHT AROUND  
POUND BY POUND BY POUND

BECAUSE I'M  
BIG, BLONDE AND BEAUTIFUL  
THERE IS NOTHING 'BOUT ME  
THAT'S UNSUITABLE

NO ONE WANTS A MEAL  
THAT ONLY OFFERS THE LEAST  
WHEN, GIRL, WE'RE SERVING UP  
THE WHOLE DAMN FEAST!

**MOTORMOUTH**

SLICE ME OFF A PIECE  
 OF THAT HOG HEAD CHEESE  
 THEN TAKE A LOOK INSIDE  
 MY BOOK OF RECIPIES  
 NOW, DON'T YOU SNIFF AROUND  
 FOR SOMETHING FLUFFY AND LIGHT  
 I NEED A MAN  
 WHO BRINGS A MAN'S SIZE APPETITE  
 I'LL USE A PINCH OF SUGAR  
 AND A DASH OF SPICE  
 I'LL LET YA LICK THE SPOON  
 BECAUSE IT TASTES SO NICE

I'LL KEEP IT IN MY OVEN  
 TILL IT'S GOOD AND HOT  
 KEEP ON STIRRING  
 TILL IT HITS THE SPOT

BECAUSE I'M  
 BIG, BLONDE AND BEAUTIFUL  
 AND EDNA, GIRL  
 YOU'RE LOOKING SO RECRUITABLE  
 WHY SIT IN THE BLEACHERS  
 TIMID AND AFRAID  
 WHEN, EDNA,  
 YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN PARADE!

**ENSEMBLE (BACKUP)**

OOH OO OO, OOH OO OO!

HOO - HOO - OOH - OOO  
 ....FLUFFY AND LIGHT

.....PINCH OF SUGAR  
 AND A DASH OF SPICE

HOO - HOO - OO - OO  
 .....GOOD AND HOT

BIG, BLONDE AND BEAUTIFUL

OOH - OO - OO - OO - OO

**TRACY**

So, how about it, Mama?

**EDNA**

Well, I am big, I am blond...ish, and if you say I'm beautiful, I guess I'm beautiful.  
 OK, I'll do it!

*(ALL cheer. The scene shifts and protest signs are distributed.)*

**BACKUPS**

WO-OH-OH, OH-OH-OH!!

**ALL**

LOOK OUT

**(ALL)**

OLD BALTIMORE  
WE'RE MARCHING IN  
AND WE AIN'T SHUFFLIN'  
THROUGH THAT OLD BACK DOOR

**EDNA**

AND TRACY, I WILL JOIN YOUR FIGHT  
IF I CAN KEEP UP THIS PACE

**BACKUP**

HOO-HOO  
OOH-OOH

**WILBUR**

AND GIRLS, I'LL BE RIGHT AT YOUR SIDE  
IF I CAN FIND SOME SPACE

**MOTORMOUTH**

SO THEY CAN  
GAZE IN WONDER  
AS WE'RE SPREADING OUR WINGS  
YOU KNOW THAT IT AIN'T OVER  
'TIL THE FAT LADY SINGS!

**BACKUP**

HOOT!  
WONDER  
AS WE'RE SPREADING OUR WINGS

OW!!

**ALL**

TOMORROW, SIDE BY SIDE  
WE'LL SHOW THE WORLD WHAT'S RIGHT

**EDNA**

LOOKS LIKE I'M TOUCHING UP MY ROOTS TONIGHT!

**MOTORMOUTH**

THEN WE'LL BE  
BIG, BLONDE AND BEAUTIFUL

**BACKUP**

BIG, BLONDE AND BEAUTIFUL

IT'S TIME TO FACE THE FACT  
IT'S IRREFUTABLE

HOO-HOO  
HOO-OOH

CAN'T YA HEAR THAT RUMBLING  
THAT'S OUR HUNGER TO BE FREE  
IT'S TIME TO FIN'LY TASTE EQUALITY

OOH, OOH  
...HUNGER TO BE FREE  
...FIN'LY TASTE EQUALITY

*(The CORNY COLLINS MOTHERS and DAUGHTERS appear. The PROTESTERS march into the studio causing mayhem.)*

**COUNCIL MEMBERS**

ON MOTHER/DAUGHTER DAY

WHERE THIN IS IN, WE'RE WHITE AS WOOL

**MOTORMOUTH**

WELL LADIES, BIG IS BACK!

AND AS FOR BLACK

IT'S BEAUTIFUL

**PROTESTERS**

...BEAUTIFUL

**MOTORMOUTH**

ALL SHAPES AND SIZES,

FOLLOW ME

**EDNA**

LET'S BUST THEIR CHOPS

**VELMA**

QUICK, CALL THE COPS!

**MOTORMOUTH**

WE'RE GONNA

DANCE OUR WAY TO VICTORY!

**PROTESTERS**

DANCE OUR WAY TO VICTORY!

**COUNCIL MOTHERS & DAUGHTERS**

Stay away! This isn't Negro Day!

**DYNAMITES**

AND GET US ON TV!

**PROTESTERS**

2...4...6...8...TV's got to integrate!

**DYNAMITES**

AND GET US ON TV!

**PROTESTERS**

2...4...6...8...TV's got to integrate!

**COUNCIL MOTHERS & DAUGHTERS**

Stay away! This isn't Negro Day!

*(POLICE SIRENS wail. A PADDY WAGON backs in. Its doors open and TWO OFFICERS emerge. As the PROTESTERS continue their march, THEY are loaded into the Paddy Wagon.)*

**MOTORMOUTH**

We're here to dance!

**EDNA**

We're here to stay!

**LINK**

Tracy, this was beautiful!

**MOTORMOUTH**

**BIG, BLONDE, AND BEAUTIFUL LEAD THE WAY!**

**ALL**

**NO ONE'S GETTING ON TV TODAY!**

*(The curtain falls on Act One.)*

**ACT TWO**

*#14a – Entr'acte*

**SCENE ONE - WOMEN'S HOUSE OF DETENTION**

*(The FEMALE CAST, with the exception of PRUDY, are in jail! A MATRON stands watch over THEM.)*

*#15 – The Big Doll House*

**WOMEN**

I GOTTA GET OUT,  
I GOTTA GET OUT,  
I GOTTA GET OUT,  
HOW'D I GET IN THIS SLAMMER  
THIS COOLER,  
THIS BIG DOLLHOUSE!

**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 boozing, doping, cussing, gambling, fighting or any other sort of unladylike behavior. Think of me as a mother...who eats her young.

**VELMA**

LOCKED UP WITH ALL THESE LOWLIFE WOMEN

**EDNA**

AND HORIZONTAL STRIPES  
AIN'T EXACTLY SLIMMIN'



Motormouth,  
Edna, Wilbur,  
Velma, Link, Council  
Dynamites, Ensemble

# BIG, BLONDE & BEAUTIFUL

14

CUE: "Nice and roomy, you listen to me"

$\text{♩} = 102$   
**Shuffle**      **MOTORMOUTH:**

Once u - pon a time girl, I was just like you — nev -  
er let my ex-tra large lar - gesse shine through. Hair — was brown and bor-ing nev-er  
had no fun — I hid un - der a bush - el, which is  
eas - 'er said then done. — Then one day my Grand-ma who was  
big and stout — She said you got-ta love your-self from in-side out and just as

#14 – *Big, Blonde & Beautiful*

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**MOTORMOUTH:**

77 find some space, so they can gaze in won - der as we're

78 Hoot, Won - der as we're

79 spread - in' our wings. — You know that it ain't o - ver 'til the

80 spread - in' our wings.

**ALL: Ow!**

81 fat la - dy sings. To - mor - row side by side we'll show the

**EDNA:**

83 world what's right Looks like I'm touch - ing up my roots — to - night!

84

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**PENNY**

LIFE IS DORIS DAY AT THE APOLLO

**PENNY & SEAWEEED**

DARLING, I'LL BE YOURS FOREVER

'CAUSE I NEVER WANNA BE

**PENNY**

WITHOUT LOVE

**SEAWEEED**

SO DARLING, NEVER SET ME FREE

**PENNY & SEAWEEED**

I'M YOURS FOREVER

NEVER SET ME FREE

NO, NO, NO!

*(The light comes on in the jail again. From now on we can see both couples at once. As the number continues, LINK, using his Zippo lighter and a can of hairspray that he has in his jacket pocket, torches the cell bars to make a large TRACY-shaped opening through which SHE escapes.)*

**LINK**

IF YOU'RE LOCKED UP IN THIS PRISON, TRACE

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO

**TRACY**

LINK, I'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT

SO THAT I CAN GET MY HANDS ON YOU

**SEAWEEED**

GIRL, IF I CAN'T TOUCH YOU NOW

I'M GONNA LOSE CONTROL

**PENNY**

SEAWEEED, YOU'RE MY BLACK WHITE KNIGHT

I'VE FOUND MY BLUE-EYED SOUL

**SEAWEEED**

SWEET FREEDOM IS OUR GOAL

**(BACKUP)**

OOH-OOH-OOH

I'LL BE YOURS FOREVER

WITHOUT LOVE

**BACKUP**

DOOT DOOT DOO DOOT

DOOT DOOT DOO DOOT

NO, NO, NO!

**BACKUP**

OOH-OOH

OOH-OOH

OOH-OOH

I CAN GET MY HANDS ON YOU

OOH, OOH, OOH, OOH

LOSE CONTROL

BLACK WHITE KNIGHT

SWEET FREEDOM IS OUR GOAL

**LINK**

TRACE, I WANNA KISS YA!

**TRACY**

THEN I CAN'T WAIT FOR PAROLE...

ALL

'CAUSE WITHOUT LOVE

SEAWEED

BACKUP

LIFE IS LIKE A PROM THAT WON'T INVITE US

OOH-OOH

ALL

WITHOUT LOVE

LINK

BACKUP

IT'S LIKE GETTING MY BIG BREAK

OOH-OOH-OOH

AND LARYNGITIS

ALL

WITHOUT LOVE

PENNY

BACKUP

LIFE'S A 45 WHEN YOU CAN'T BUY IT

OOH-OOH

ALL

WITHOUT LOVE

TRACY

BACKUP

LIFE IS LIKE MY MOTHER ON A DIET

OOH-OOH

ALL

LIKE A WEEK THAT'S ONLY MONDAYS

ONLY ICE CREAM NEVER SUNDAES

LIKE A CIRCLE WITH NO CENTER

LIKE A DOOR MARKED "DO NOT ENTER"!

(TRACY, LINK, SEAWEED, PENNY) &amp; ALL

(DARLING) I'LL BE YOURS FOREVER

'CAUSE I NEVER WANNA BE

WITHOUT LOVE

PENNY &amp; LINK

BACKUP

YES NOW YOU'VE CAPTURED ME

WITHOUT LOVE

SEAWEED &amp; TRACY

I SURRENDER HAPPILY

WITHOUT LOVE - OOH

PENNY

OH SEAWEED

ALL

NEVER SET ME FREE

BACKUP

DOOT DOOT DOOT DOOT

DOOT DOOT DOOT DOOT

SEAWEED & PENNY

NO, NO NO

SEAWEED & PENNY

BACKUP

NO I DON'T WANNA LIVE WITHOUT

... DON'T WANNA LIVE WITHOUT

TRACY & LINK

NO I AIN'T LYIN'

SEAWEED & PENNY

NEVER SET ME FREE

ALL

NO, NO, NO

PENNY

LOVE, LOVE, LOVE

LINK

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

ALL

DARLING, YOU HAD BEST BELIEVE ME,

NEVER LEAVE ME WITHOUT LOVE!

#18a – Without Love Playoff

ALL

WITHOUT LOVE

OOOH, OOOH

WITHOUT LOVE

OOOH, OOOH

WITHOUT LOVE

OOOH, OOOH

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82

83 LINK:

TRACY: (to 92)

free-dom is — our goal Trace, I wan-na kiss ya then I

free-dom is — our goal —

92

(TRACY:)

ENSEMBLE:

can't wait for pa - role 'Cause with - out

'Cause with - out

93

SEAWEED:

94

love life is like — a prom — that won't in - vite — us With-out

love ooh — With-out

95

LINK:

96

love it's like get-ting my — big break — and la - ryn - gi - tis With-out

love ooh — With-out

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**SCENE FOUR - MOTORMOUTH'S INSPIRATION**

*(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.)*

**MOTORMOUTH**

It's a mess out there.

**CINDY WATKINS**

Good night for a jailbreak.

**LORRAINE**

Ms. Motormouth, look! Now it's on channel two!

*(SHE turns up the sound on the television...)*

**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. Authorities believe she may have been aided by the once promising formerly wholesome teen idol, Link Larkin. In entertainment news, Eva Marie is no saint...

*(MOTORMOUTH switching off the TV.)*

**MOTORMOUTH**

Lord have pity, it's a crazy city.

*(sound of a door slamming)*

Who's at the backdoor?

*(SEAWEED enters with PENNY.)*

**MOTORMOUTH**

My baby. And...Penny, is it?

**PENNY**

Yes, ma'am.

**LITTLE INEZ**

Seaweed's got a girlfriend.

**SEAWEED**

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

**MOTORMOUTH**

Hush, now. Don't explain. I got an inklin' in a twinklin' first time I seen you two dancing together.

**PENNY**

And 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.

**LINK**

*(entering with TRACY)*

Hey, Miz Motormouth. We broke Tracy out of jail.

**GILBERT**

We know. It's been on all three channels!

**TRACY**

The jailbreak was easy compared to getting a cab to this side of town.

**MOTORMOUTH**

Well, we all gotta get busy. Only twenty-four hours 'til Miss Hairspray, and it's gonna be on national TV. We may never get another chance like this. And this time I'm gonna start by getting Corny and the guards at the studio to help us.

**PENNY**

Maybe your Dad could help, too. He sometimes has ideas.

**SEAWEED**

And I know a guy who...

**TRACY**

*(interrupting SEAWEED)*

No, I've got to turn myself in and go back to jail.

**LITTLE INEZ**

Say what?

**LINK**

Tracy, no.

**TRACY**

I can't put all of you in any more danger. We should've thought more before we broke out. My dad could lose the Har-de-Har Hut. And, Link, you could go to prison for what you did tonight...

**LINK**

*(pleading innocence)*

Just first base in the back of the cab. I swear.

**LINK**

My big break!

*(The happiness is shattered with a scream as PRUDY runs down the aisle...)*

**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... Seaweed, is it?... is responsible for the light in your eyes, then how could I object?

*(PRUDY & 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?

*(THEY kiss.)*

**WILBUR**

That's my girl!

**VELMA**

Before I get completely sick, would somebody tell me this - If she came in through the front door...what the hell 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.)*

**WILBUR**

This could be the largest novelty item ever erected. Fire!

*(SEAWEED pushes the nozzle, and the hairspray can explodes in smoke and glitter to reveal EDNA dressed in finery.)*

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*(Now MOTORMOUTH steps forward and removes HER riot helmet.)*

**WILBUR**

Officer! Assistance please!

**MOTORMOUTH**

Step aside, Miss Buttercup...it's time to wrap this mutha up!

**MOTORMOUTH**

**BACKUP**

OH, OH, OH,

YOU CAN'T STOP TODAY

AS IT COMES SPEEDING DOWN THE TRACK

CHILD, YESTERDAY IS HIST'RY

AND IT'S NEVER COMING BACK

'CAUSE TOMORROW IS A BRAND NEW DAY

**AND IT SEES BOTH WHITE AND BLACK**

'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

AND I FOUND MY WAY

'CAUSE YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT

NO!

OO-OO-OO CHILD YES

BE GONE

LOOK AHEAD

'CAUSE TOMORROW

...BRAND NEW DAY

YEAH!

KEEPS SPINNING

ROUND AND ROUND

KEEPING TIME

TO THE SPEED OF SOUND

'TILL I HEARD THE DRUMS

AND I FOUND MY WAY

**ALL**

EVER SINCE WE FIRST SAW THE LIGHT

A MAN AND WOMAN LIKED TO SHAKE IT

ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

AND SO I'M GONNA SHAKE AND SHIMMY IT

WITH ALL OF MY MIGHT TODAY

'CAUSE YOU CAN'T STOP

THE MOTION OF THE OCEAN

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

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57 58 59  
row is a brand new day and it sees both white and black  
row brand new day

60 61 62  
— cause the world — keeps spin - ning round — and round and my heart's  
yeah! keeps spin - ning round — and round

63 64 65  
— keep-ing time — to the speed — of sound I was lost — 'till I heard — the drums  
keep-ing time — to the speed — of sound 'till I heard — the drums

66 67 68  
then I found — my way — 'cause you can't stop the beat  
then I found — my way — 'cause you can't stop the beat

#23 — You Can't Stop The Beat — Part 2