

EVERY LAST BUGGIN' GANG  
ON THE WHOLE BUGGIN' STREET!

**DIESEL, ACTION**

ON THE WHOLE!

**ALL**

EVER - !  
MOTHER - !  
LOVIN' - !  
STREET!

(BLACKOUT)

**END OF SCENE ONE**

# 2A - Jet Song Chase

(Orchestra)

**SCENE TWO**

(A yard.

*On a small ladder, a good-looking sandy-haired boy is painting a vertical sign that will say: DOC'S. Below, RIFF is haranguing)*



**RIFF**

Riga tiga tum tum. Why not?... You can't say you won't, Tony boy, without saying why not?

**TONY**

(Grins)

Why not?

**RIFF**

Because it's me askin', Riff. Womb to tomb!

**TONY**

Sperm to worm!

(Surveying the sign)

You sure this looks like sky-writing?

RIFF

It's brilliant.

TONY

27 years the boss has had that drugstore. I want to surprise him with a new sign.

RIFF

*(Shaking the ladder)*

Tony, this is important!

TONY

Very important: Acemen, Rocket men.

RIFF

What's with you? Four and one-half years I live with a buddy and his family. Four and one-half years, I think I know a man's character. Buddy boy, I am a victim of disappointment in you.

TONY

End your suffering, little man. Why don't you pack up your gear and clear out?

RIFF

'Cause your ma's hot for me.

*(TONY grabs his arm and twists it)*

No! 'Cause I hate living with my buggin' uncle uncle UNCLE!

*(TONY releases him and climbs back up)*

Stop 

TONY

Now go play nice with the Jets.

RIFF

The Jets are the greatest!

TONY

Were.

RIFF

Are. You found something better?

TONY

No. But —