# Side 1

**RIFF**

Cut the frabbajabba. Which one of the Sharks did it?

**A-RAB**

Bernardo. 'Cause I hear him say: thees ees for stink-bombin' my old man's store.

*(Makes the same gesture BERNARDO made when he pierced his ear)*

**BABY JOHN**

Ouch!

**ACTION**

You shoulda done worse. Them PRs're the reason my old man's gone bust.

**RIFF**

Who says?

**ACTION**

My old man says.

**BABY JOHN**

My old man says his old man woulda gone bust anyway.

**ACTION**

Your old man says what?

**BABY JOHN**

My old man says them Puerto Ricans is ruinin' free ennaprise.

**ACTION**

And what're we doin' about it?

*(Pushing through the gang comes a scrawny teenage girl, dressed in an outfit that is a pathetic attempt to imitate that of the JETS. Perhaps we have glimpsed her in the fracas before the police came in. Her name:)*

**ANYBODYS**

Gassin', crabbin' —

**ACTION**

You still around?

**ANYBODYS**

Lissen, I was a smash in that fight. Oh, Riff, Riff, I was murder!

**RIFF**

Come on, Anybodys –

**ANYBODYS**

Riff, how about me gettin' in the gang now?

**A-RAB**

How about the gang gettin' in – ahhh, who'd wanta!

**ANYBODYS**

You cheap beast!

*(Lunges for A-RAB but RIFF pulls her off and pushes her out)*

**RIFF**

The road, little lady, the road.

*(In a moment of bravado, just before she goes, ANYBODYS spits – but cautiously)*

Round out!

*(This is RIFF'S beckoning of the gang, and THEY surround him)*

We fought hard for this territory and it's ours. But with those cops servin' as cover, the PRs can move in right under our noses and take it away. UNLESS we speed fast and clean 'em up in one all-out fight!

**ACTION**

*(Eagerly)*

A rumble!

*(A jabbing gesture)*

Chung! Chung!

**RIFF**

Cool, Action boy. The Sharks want a place, too, and they are tough. They might ask for bottles or knives or zip guns.

**BABY JOHN**

Zip guns… Gee!

**RIFF**

I'm not finalizing and saying they will: I'm only saying they might and we gotta be prepared. Now what's your mood?

**ACTION**

I say go, go!!

**BIG DEAL**

But if they say knives or guns —

**BABY JOHN**

I say let's forget the whole thing.

**SNOWBOY**

What do you say, Riff?

**RIFF**

I say this turf is small, but it's all we got. I wanna hold it like we always held it: with skin! But if they say switchblades, I'll get a switchblade. I say I want the Jets to be Number One, to sail, to hold the sky!

**DIESEL**

Then rev us off:

*(A punching gesture)*

Voom-va-voom!

**ACTION**

Chung chung!

**A-RAB**

*(Gesture)*

Cracko jacko!

**SNOWBOY**

*(Gesture)*

Riga diga dum!

**BABY JOHN**

*(The wildest gesture of all)*

Pam pam!!

**RIFF**

O.K., buddy boys, we rumble!

*(General glee)*

Now protocality calls for a war council to decide on weapons.
I'll make the challenge to Bernardo.

**BIG DEAL**

You gotta take a lieutenant.

**ACTION**

That's me!

**RIFF**

That's Tony.

**ACTION**

Who needs Tony?

*(MUSIC starts)*

Side 2

# 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)*

# Side 3

**RIFF**

Cool, little men.

**GRAZIELLA**

You tell 'em, Daddy-o.

**ACTION**

Chung chung!

**A-RAB**

Cracko, jacko!

**BIG DEAL**

Whamo bamo!

**RIFF**

*(Sharply)*

Cool!

**ANYBODYS**

Riff, — in a tight spot you need every man you can —

**RIFF**

No.

**GRAZIELLA**

*(Indicating ANYBODYS to VELMA)*

An American tragedy.

**ANYBODYS**

Pow Pow.

**GRAZIELLA**

Poo Poo.

**RIFF**

Now when the victims come in, you chicks cut out.

**GRAZIELLA**

We might, and then again we might not. I and Velma ain't kid stuff, neither. Are we, Vel?

VELMA

No, thank you-oo, ooblee-oo.

GRAZIELLA

And you can punctuate it?

VELMA

Ooo! — (THEY giggle)

ACTION

*(To RIFF)*

What're we pooping around with dumb broads?

GRAZIELLA

*(Enraged)*

I and Velma ain't dumb!

ACTION

We got important business comin'.

DOC

Making trouble for the Puerto Ricans?

SNOWBOY

They make trouble for us.

DOC

Look! He almost laughs when he says it. For you trouble is a relief.

RIFF

We've got to stand up to the PRs, Doc. It's important.

DOC

Fighting over a little piece of the street is so important?

ACTION

To us, it is.

DOC

To hoodlums, it is.

SNOWBOY
What about the day we clobbered the Emeralds?

A-RAB
Which we couldn't have done without Tony.

## Jet Song

**For auditions, Riff and all Jets be prepared to sing entire song.**

BABY JOHN
He saved my ever lovin' neck!

RIFF
Right! He's always come through for us and he will now.

*dim.*

RIFF

When you're a Jet, You're a Jet all the way From your

*p*

first cig - a - rette To your last dy - in' day.

17
When you're a Jet, If the spit hits the fan, You got
cresc.
broth - ers a - round, You're a fam - i - ly man! You're
f
p sub.
nev - er a - lone, You're nev - er dis - con - nect - ed! You're
f
home with your own: When com - pa - ny's ex - pect - ed, You're well pro - tect -
p sub.
cresc.
f
44445

18
- ed! Then you are set With a cap - i - tal
p sub.
cresc.
J, Which you'll nev - er for - get Till they cart you a -
cresc.
way. When you're a Jet, You stay a
mf cresc.
f
Jet!
Stop
mf
44415

## "Tonight"

### Riff and Bernardo

115
hard-er they'll fall!
Well, they be-gan it!
hard-er they'll fall!
Well,
cresc.
And we're the ones to stop 'em once and for all,
they be-gan it! And we're the ones to stop 'em once and for all,
To - night!
To - night!
cresc.
44415