

CHAD

*(to Scott)*

Now you try it.

*Scott approaches another, much less interested, young woman.*

SCOTT

Uh... what's your sign?

YOUNG WOMAN 2

Taurus.

SCOTT

The virgin, huh?

YOUNG WOMAN 2

No.

SCOTT

*(trying to save it)*

Cancer. I am a cancer. I don't have cancer. I thought I did but the doctor told me that it's normal for one to be bigger than the other, so...

*He goes in for a kiss. She walks away, disgusted.*

CHAD

*(comforting)*

You'll get it, man.

*They exit, and Jackie continues her song momentarily.*

JACKIE / ENSEMBLE

S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT

S-A-T-U-R-D-A-Y...NIGHT

*Tony enters, followed by a very focused Ted.*

TONY

An earthquake? How?

TED

You've drilled this pier directly into a fault line.

TONY

*(all charm)*

Well, we're not on the pier.