

KIDS. EVERYONE ELSE.

SOCKS FOR MEETING THESE DAYS ARE OURS
 AT THE MEETING HAPPY AND FREE
 PART OF GROWN UP HERE OH BABY
 WELCOME TO WISCONSIN. THESE HAPPY DAYS ARE YOURS AND MINE
 MAKE YOURSELF TO HOME THESE HAPPY DAYS ARE YOURS AND MINE
 THESE HAPPY DAYS ARE YOURS AND MINE
 AND MINE

(FONZIE enters and snaps fingers! Everything starts.)
 Girls run to FONZIE. All finish song together.)

ALL.

ARNOLD. Alright...I'm closing up early tonight, kids.

CROWD. Awwww!

ARNOLD. No awwwws! Let's vamoose.

RICHIE. That's O.K. I'm going to study with Lori Beth...at Inspiration Point.

FONZIE. (quickly) Way to go Cunningham, but be gone by 6:00. I got a date with a girl from Green Bay who is Vince Lombardi's niece.

(ARNOLD moans.)

Why is Arnold is making that weird noise.

(ARNOLD moans again.)

Maybe he ate his own chili dog.

RICHIE. Arnold, what's wrong?

ARNOLD. I'm done. I'm finished.

RICHIE. What do you mean?

ARNOLD. This big construction company, Wells, Winter and Wacker. They bought the land Arnold's is on. They're gonna make it into a parking lot and something called a "mall."

RICHIE. That is unthinkable, unforgivable...

FONZIE. And unlikely. Arnold's is a part of our town, like Pfister Park, Sholz Brewery, and Cunningham Hardware. I met you right there. (point to stage left booth)

RICHIE. I remember...I was thirteen and you stole my lunch.

FONZIE. Yeah, and you didn't tell nobody. That's how I knew you were ok. And Arnold's has always been here. The city fathers will say ikxnay, mayday, no way, José.

ARNOLD. Wrong. Fonz.

FONZIE. What? I'm never wrooo - The Fonz is never wrooo - ARNOLD. Still can't say the word "Wrong."

RICHIE. I know, he never could. But is there anything we can do about Wells, Winter and Wacker?

ARNOLD. Help me raise money to outbid them.

FONZIE. Hey, I'm on it.

ARNOLD. I gotta go close up. Tomorrow morning I'm meeting this guy who wants me to go into the restaurant business with him. His name is Denny something.

(ARNOLD leaves.)

RICHIE. Gosh darn it. There goes any studying tonight. I won't be able to focus. I'll be worrying about Arnold's. Maybe I'll talk to my dad.

FONZIE. No, I'll handle it. You go do your homework. I've got a million ideas.

RICHIE. What kind of ideas?

FONZIE. (yells) Go!

(RICHIE exits.)

I got no ideas...but I will. They expect it from the Fonz.

(lights are overhead.)

FONZIE.

I WALK BY A M...
 IT SINGS OUT TO ME
 SAYS 'HELLO BOY, YOU'RE GOING AT PERFECTION'
 LOOKING LIKE A HERO
 EVERY HAIR IN PLACE
 I'M BUILT FOR SPEED AND PASSIONATE INSPECTING