

*(Kids gather around PINKY.)*

ARNOLD. Don't crowd around Pinky now. I want to discuss my dance contest. Oh, These must be your Pinkettes.

PINKETTE LOLA. I'm Lola.

PINKETTE TINA. I'm Tina.

*(ALTERNATE: PINKETTES don't talk and PINKY says:*

*PINKY. This is Lola, my mechanic and Tina, my accountant.)*

ARNOLD. Great moves, girls.

*(then to PINKY)*

Thanks for coming to help, Pinky.

PINKY. I couldn't stand by and let you lose Arnold's. Wow, what memories. I beat up my first date right outside by that dumpster.

JOANIE *and* CHACHI *come over to PINKY as she turns and looks at FONZIE's photo.)*

And there he is!

JOANIE *(points to poster)* That's the picture Fonzie gives out to all the girls.

PINKY. Wallet size?

JOANIE *(embarrassed)* No, that size.

PINKY *(laughs, then to JOANIE)* Figures. Whoa, you sure have grown up, shortcake. You can keep those sunglasses.

JOANIE *(hands PINKY a pen)* Thanks! Can you autograph my foot?

PINKY. Sure!

*(As PINKY signs JOANIE's tennis shoe, CHACHI comes over with yoyo.)*

CHACHI. Excuse me Miss Tuscardero. I know all about you... you ride a bike as good as Fonz.

PINKY. That's true.

CHACHI. I also heard you could open a Coke bottle with your teeth.

PINKY. *(defensive)* That was before I got braces...

*(then)*

Who told you that?

CHACHI. My cousin Fonzie. I'm Chachi Arcola.

PINKY. *(taken aback)* Oh. How is Arthur?

CHACHI. Fabulous-a-mundo. He knows you're back in town. He's gonna...

PINKY. *(interrupting)* That is not why I'm here. But if you happen to bump into him, say, "Hello."

CHACHI. You got it.

PINKY. *(flirting)* Oh, and Chachi, I think yoyos are sexy.

CHACHI. Thanks.

PINKY. *(to JOANIE)* Oh, Shortcake, I brought your mom a souvenir shot glass from Cincinnati. I'll stop by and drop it off.

JOANIE. *(excited)* You're coming to my house? Holy Cow!

*(JOANIE hops off on one foot and exits back of Arnolds.)*

ARNOLD. Come on, Pinky. Let's go over my schedule... with your approval, of course.

PINKY. *(to Pinkettes)* Girls, make some friends... I'll be back.

*(PINKY exits with ARNOLD offstage to kitchen. Pinkettes start flirting with boys.)*

JOANIE. *(reenters and runs to RICHIE)* Somebody call Fonzie. The Malachis are coming!

*(JOANIE is followed by a threatening JUMPY MALACHI, who is very jumpy.)*

RICHIE. *(wary)* You must be Jumpy Malachi.

JUMPY MALACHI. Yeah. I don't know why they call me that.

RICHIE. Where's your brother?

JUMPY MALACHI. I enter first to make sure it's safe.

*(JUMPY MALACHI cuts string on CHACHI's yoyo.)*

CHACHI. My yoyo!

JUMPY MALACHI. Now it's safe. You know it's thrillin' being a villain. I need a booth.