

(RICHIE pulls his wrist away from BULLY.)

RALPH. *(telling truth)* No he wasn't, Fonzie. He was twisting Richie's arm and he pushed me so hard a straw went up my nose and I spilled my -

(FONZIE snaps fingers and RALPH stops talking.)

FONZIE. Hey Red. You alright?

RICHIE. I think so.

BULLY. You stoolie!

(BULLY goes to grab RALPH but, FONZIE suddenly grabs the BULLY's throat.)

FONZIE. I'm just admiring your Adam's Apple. And if I ever see you around here again, I'll peel it, slice it and squeeze it for juice!

(FONZIE shows BULLY out and exits with him.)

RICHIE.

FRIDAY NIGHT AND ALL IS RIGHT
FOR TEENS AND DREAMERS
LUCKY STARS AND SPUTNIK UP ABOVE
FONZ AND ELVIS PUTTING UP WITH
FANS AND SCREAMERS
FRIDAY NIGHT'S THE NIGHT THEY FALL IN LOVE

EVERYONE ELSE.

WOOOO AYI YAI YAI YAI
WOOOO AYI YAI YAI WAH

RICHIE.

LOOK AT MY FRIENDS, THEY'RE A NOISY BUNCH
BUT, GOOD GUYS, ROCKING DOLLS
TYPICAL TEENS FROM HOMETOWN U.S.A...
THEY'RE RAISED ON WHITE BREAD AND APPLE PIE
THEY'RE NOT ALL CHAMPIONS BUT THEY ALWAYS TRY
AND THEY LOOK TO FONZ FOR ANSWERS
TO THE PROBLEMS OF THE DAY
AND THEY TREAT HIM LIKE A HERO, YES
IT'LL ALWAYS BE THAT WAY