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Hairspray live script pdf

Voila! Finally, Hairspray's script is here for all fans of John Travolta's musical. This puppy is a transcript that was carefully transcribed using the script and/or viewings of the film to get the dialogue. I know, I know, I still have to get the cast names there and all that jazz, so if you have any corrections, feel free to leave me a line. At least you'll have some Hairspray quotes (or even a monologue or two) to annoy your coworkers in the meantime, right? And swing back to Drew's Script-O-Rama afterwards - because reading is good for your noodles. Better than Farnville, anyway. Hairspray Script Oh, oh, oh woken up today feeling the way I always do Oh, oh, oh hungry for something I can't eat then I feel like the pace of the city starts screaming at me is like a message from above Oh, oh, throwing me to the smiles and the streets I love - Good morning, Baltimore! - Good morning, Baltimore Every day is like an open door Every night is a fantasy Every sound is like a Symphony Good morning, Baltimore And someday when I take to the floor The world will wake up and see Baltimore and I Oh, oh, look at my hair What can I compare to mine today? Oh oh, oh, I have my spray and the radio that I'm willing to go The Rats on the Street All dance around my feet seem to say: Tracy, it's up to you So oh, oh, don't re-award me because today all my dreams will come true Good morning, Baltimore There's the flicker that lives next door There's the burn on their barroom stool I wish myself luck on my way to school Good morning, Baltimore And someday when I'll lying on the floor The world will wake up and see Baltimore and I know every step I know every song I know there's a place where I belong I see all these party lights shining ahead so someone invites me before I fall dead before I fall , oh, give me a chance because when I start dancing I'm a movie star Oh, oh, oh something inside me makes me move when I hear my mom groove tells me no, but my feet tell me go It's like a drummer inside my heart So oh, Oh, don't make me wait a moment longer for my life to start I love you, Baltimore Every day is like an open door Every night is a fantasy Every sound is like a symphony and I promise you, Baltimore That someday when I take you to the ground The world will wake up and you'll see that it will wake up and see Baltimore and I Yes, more or less, yes! I do agree Baltimore and I someday the world is going to see Baltimore and I Everest , but not the highest... geographical point of this land. Who can tell me what this is? Excuse me, Miss Whimsy? I can't see the board again. Josep. If I have to write ... for inappropriate hair height once again... he will be removed from detention. Ms. Wimsey, what am I supposed to do? hair can't hang there like something dead on Cheeks. I mean, well... You know what I mean. Ahh. Like I said, it's not Everest. Now, next week we will be talking ... earthquakes and volcanoes. And as exciting as this might sound... we have to look back approximately 60 million years. Now, if you turn your pages... We'll start with the Ring of Fire. I want you to contemplate what causes... separation of the two components. Penny, come on, hurry up! Out my way! Push! We're late. Ahh! - 1 minute of air - All right. Don't change this channel. Coming soon: The Corry Collins Show. 30 seconds. - Hiya, Dad! - Goodbye! Hi. She's my daughter. 10 seconds. Places, everybody. Hurry up. Penny, we're missing it for you! My mother says I'm not allowed to transpire! Hello, teen Baltimore! Don't change this channel because it's time... by the Corry Collins Show ... Brought to you by Ultra Clutch hairspray. Oh, every afternoon, when the clock hits four Bop bee ba ba bee ba Ba Bee ba Bè, a crazy group of kids crash through this door, yes Bop bee ba ba bee ba Well, they pull their coats and leave the squares behind and then shake it, shake it, shake as they are lost their mind You will never see them dressed 'Because they are the most beautiful kids in town Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh , every afternoon we turn on the television, eh Na na na na na na na na yes, we know that you turn the sound when your parents have disappeared, yes Na na na na Na Then tours and calls for your favorite star and when you have practiced every step That is in your repertoire it is better to go down and meet the most beautiful children in the city Whool! Good white guys who like to lead the way And once a month we have our Black Day and I'm the man who keeps him spinning around Mr. Corry Collins with Baltimore's last biggest sound so, every afternoon let go of all Whool! Bop bee ba ba bee ba Who needs to read and write When you can dance and sing, yes! Bop bee ba ba ba bee ba ba bee ba Forget your algebra and calculus You can always do your homework on the Morrin bus You can't say a verb from a noun Are the most beautiful kids in town Ooh ooh ooh R- r--call role! I'm Amber. Brad. Tammy. Fender. - Brenda. - Sketch. - Shelley. - IQ. Lou Ann. - Joey. - Josep Xavier. - Vicki. - Becky. - Bix. - Jesse. - Darla. - Paulie. - Noreen. - Doreen. And I'm ... Link. Aah! So, if every night you're shaking while you get into bed Mony, bun Shake it, baby And the bass and drums are poundin' in your head Mony, bun, ooh, mony, bun who cares about sleep when you can snooze at school You'll never get to college but you're sure to look good I don't need a cap or a dress When you're the cutest kids in town Do you want to pack this racket? I'm trying to iron here. The most beautiful children in town, what! Mom, she's not racquet. It's The Corry Collins Show. Well, it's your brain in Mrs. Turnblad, it's a new dance! The wrecked chicken. Well, I don't feel like thinking. How am I supposed to negotiate suits? Edna? I'm here, Prudy. What is this racket? Oh, Tracy, Edna, is my laundry ready? Yep. That'll be \$3.00, hon. Well, I'm sorry, Prudy... but some of your personal stains ... with a rock. I'm sure I don't know what you mean. Do you let her listen to this music of race again? My daughter spends every afternoon at the Stamp and Coin Club. Are you serious? Well, your daughter hap. What's that? The Wavin Raven? It's a bit twitchy. Now you want to play Charades. All right. Okay, go ahead. You. Not. Ahh! Tracy Turnblad, you're trying to tell me... that-that Penny didn't get permission... his mother's to be here? Penny. You're forbidden from this house. You'll never see this show again! - Without this show I have nothing! - Having nothing builds character! Toodle-oo, Edna! Give them a hand, folks. All right, all right, all right. And, once again, this is the wrecked chicken. We'll be back for a little more of that hot Detroit sound. And we turn off it! Cheesy. Sound of Detroit? What is this, the screams of people being attacked? Aw, velma, kids dig the rhythm and blues, yes, it's kids, Corry. That's why we need to steer them in the white direction. In the right direction? Didn't I say that? I will. You try again and there will be stumbles where your feet should be. Do you have that? Little bitch- Amber ... holy moly. Baby. Good job dancing today. - It's time - Ah! Link. Amber, Ah! - Amber. - Amber, Amber, Amber. Save your personal life for the cameras, sweetheart. Oh! Brilliant. Tammy, Lou Ann, you're going to die. Speaking of cameras, have you had a good nap? If you did your job, my daughter wouldn't have to fight to be visible. I have to show some of the other kids from time to time. You know, this is a small town. There aren't many stations. This time next year I might be using... an ill-fitting tuxedo, taking pictures of bar mitzvah. I don't know. It takes two, baby. ... Show link. That's nuts. She can't even dance. Little plastic spastic. Link. I can dance much better than her. Why don't you notice me at school? Ooh Hey, this was our own Larkin Link that lied It Takes Two. And I'm Motormouth Maybelle remembers in... the last Tuesday of this month is your day of rhythm and blues. That's it! Black Day will be your way. So don't uh... Uh... Over here. Thank you. So, grab the whole croonin when you're all set and tune in. Thank you, Motormouth. And now it's time to... The owner is coming. He'll call my mom again, let's go. ... very own fun-loin'... Hey! Come on, Brenda. What? Brenda will take a leave of absence from the show. How long are you gone, Brenda? Only nine months. Looks like we're going to have an opening here at the show a girl... just as funny, but maybe not so free. Do you want to be one of the most beautiful children in the city? Cut off the school tomorrow and get off at WY2T station at the audition. - No. - But, Mom. Don't try me, Tracy Turnblad. My diet pill is worn out. But come on. No one is auditioning for anything in this home. But why not? Why not? Because dancing is not your future. One day you will own the Western Laundry in Edna. I don't want to be a launderer. I want to be famous! Look, if you want to be famous... learn how to remove blood from the upholstery of the car. That's a skill you can take to the bank - Hey, hey. What's all this ruckus here? - Not a word. Dad, I'm auditioning tomorrow to dance on a TV show. - No, she is not. First your hair, now this? But all the kids are fighting for their hair now, son. It's rattling. Papa. And our first lady, Jacqueline Kennedy, does. I don't believe it. What do you mean, don't you think so?! - I wouldn't. - How else would you look that way? I think it's naturally rigid. He doesn't understand anything - Dancing in this show is my dream. - I know. Just because I wouldn't know a dream if I bit her on the nose. Well, I have information for you, miss. I once had a dream that I owned a coin-operated laundry... and I got off that cloud very quickly, I'll tell you. Not! - Oh, Wilbur. - All right! I'm going to my room! She thinks I'm saying, but I'm not. These TV people ... they don't choose people like Tracy, or girls like us. They're going to hurt him, Wilbur. I'll talk to her. Don't worry. All right. What? Tracy, this TV thing. Do you really want it? With all my heart. Then go get him! This is America, baby. You have to think big to be great. Big is not this family's problem, Wilbur. You follow your dream. Mine came true, and now I have the most precious thing in the world. The Taj Mahal of joke shops. Heh heh heh heh! Step back, cha-cha-cha. Side step, front step. Back off and turn around. Front step, cha-cha-cha. Tammy, clearer. Side step, front step. Back off, again. Oh, my God, Penny, there's a link. Link! Penny, pinch me! Ow! You told me that. I can't believe I'm here auditioning. Side step, front step. Back off and t-oh, Amber. Look at this motley crew. Oh! This town is sure to have gone downhill... since I was crowned Miss Baltimore Crabs. Ugh. Oh, my God, as times have changed these girls must be blind or completely messy, but time seemed to stop when I was Miss Baltimore Crabs Amber, this move is too dirty. Mom, wake up from that dream of yours. - This is not 1930. - Ha ha ha You can laugh, but life is a test Don't do this, don't do this Remember, mom knows best for the crown in the vault since I won Miss Miss Crabs These steps are perfect ammo Let me show you how your beloved mom took out the Girls competition, go get them. Guys, let's rumba. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. These poor runner-ups might still contain some grudges that padded their cups, but I'm leaving the judges These broaders thought they'd win if a plate they'd turn in their Aah dance! It's not a boys opportunity, get off oh, good morning, ladies. See what you got. Twist, twist, twist, twist mashed potato, mambo Ready, start On my show you'll never find a hip or stroke of thrust and grind What's This? A can for fleas and ticks? You should have seen my dog of tricks Oh, hit the sticks off the stage while correcting Aida and preparing souffls, but this triple somersault is how I clung to Miss Baltimore Crabs Proceed. Are you afraid we're live? No, I'm sure I can cope well, this show doesn't air on Cinemascope I never drank a chocolate malt No dessert for Miss Baltimore Crabs This one will never have a date In these hand-me-down pieces should! Babe, will she never have a date until Dad buys her a new nose I'd say Oy, gevalt If it wasn't Miss Baltimore Crabs Balles how do you dress? Amber, isn't there a need to be cruel to swim in a built-in pool? I'm sure I would. I'm all for integration. It's the new frontier! Not in Baltimore, it's not. And can I be frank? First impressions can be hard and when I saw you, I knew if your size wasn't enough Your last answer just blew it and so, darling, so short and strong you'll never be in So we're kicking you out with your shape and your face Aw, well, it's not your fault You're just done with a case of Miss Baltimore Crabs Uh , you can go. Um... Thank you? I think you liked them in secret. Cutting my class, Tracy Turnblad? I trust it was a very important thing. It should have been. Give me a break, yes. Right now! I have a new sound, so shout and shout Hey! Hey! With a funky rhythm is a new look that you can... What are you doing? Is there a groovin party! let's go down what you look at? Nothing. Can I help you? This move is swish. You got it right. Man can dine me on a detention diet ... As long as I'm not starving for my tunes, baby. - Does this dance have a name? - Oh, that? Name it the Peyton Place After midnight. I use it to attract, uh, the opposite sex. Wow. This is so groovy. You're very good. Why, thank you. So it would be a bit like that? You can't do that dance. Hello, now. Not bad for a white chick. - Hey, I know where I've seen you before. - Where? In Corry's show on Black Day. Black Day is the best. I wish they were Black Day every day. In our house, it is. Hey. Show me another one? You want to see another one. Well, here's a little something that Say... Hello, my name is Algae... Oh, oh, oh! J... Stubbs. What's yours, sweetheart? I'm Tra-cy Turn-blad! You're going to make it, white girl! Well, Tracy, you got. You got. Go ahead, girl. You one of us. You are already signed up for this program! Well, let's go. What are you doing? Yes! I have a new sound, so shout and shout Hey, a funky beat, now let's run Whoa! We can't wait now to have fun this party now just started No, I understand who Caesar is. But what are the March Ideas? I mean, how can a month have an idea? Wait. Come on, come on. Come on, and watch me expose my things Look at me Come and see me how you stopped me now? I'm a bad, bad girl who needs to be punished. Oh, hey. You know, Corry's going to host the jump tomorrow. If I saw you dancin' like this... I put you on the show. Mmm... - See us. - Mm. Ah, uh, I'm sorry, little bitch. I hope I haven't. See all later. Hello, traces. I was looking for you. What? I can hear the bells Whoo? What are you talking about? Well, don't you listen to them? Chime's not exactly how he would put it. Can't you feel my heartbeat keeping the perfect time? And all because it touched me looked at me and looked at me yes, it hit my heart I wasn't ready When it hit me and hit me off my feet A little touch now my life is complete - Because when I pushed - Oh! Love put me in a yes solution, hit me just like a ton-to-bricks Yes, my heart burst Now I know what life is a little touch and love has hit me and I can hear the bells my head is turning I can hear the bells Something is starting Everyone says that a girl who looks like me can't win her love Well , just wait and see 'Because at last I can hear the bells Just hear them listening! I can hear the bells Climbing my temperature I can not contain my joy 'Because I finally found the guy I have been missin' Listen, I can hear the bells Round one will ask me on a date and then the second round I will primp , but I won't be late because the third round is when we kiss inside your car won't go all the way, but I'll go pretty far Fourth round Will ask me by my hand and then the fifth round we'll book the wedding band so by round six Amber, a lot to your surprise This heavyweight champion takes the prize and I can hear the bells My ears are ringing! I can hear the bells Bridesmaids are singing Everyone says that a guy who is a gem will not look good , laughter is about them 'Because I can hear the bells My dad will smile that I can hear the bells As I walk down the aisle My mom starts crying But I can't see 'because Link and I'm French kissin' Listen, I can hear the bells Ahh ahh ahh I can hear the bells My head the bells I can't stop pealing Everyone warns that they won't like what they will like to see But I know they will look inside me yes, I can hear the bells Today is just start because I can hear the bells Until death makes us part and even when we die we will look down from above Remembering the night we both fell in love, we will both shed a tear and whisper while we are remembered' Hey , I can The Bells She can hear the bells that I can hear the bells that I can hear the bells Bum, bum, bum Whoa! Hey, girl with the money to burn well, I'm selling something' you're not coming back Hey, baby, take me off the shelf 'Because it's hard havin' fun to Once you bounce through the whole selection Shake those hips in my direction Bringing gifts you never saw me take home and then unwrap shop around , but, dear little' , I must be the choice of the ladies Choosing the ladies. Get out of there and show them. It's full pretty tight. Ok. I'll stand in front of you and push. Try this American man's drive awaits. It's going to take cash to fill up my tank, so let's open your hey piggy bank, Seaweed! Want to do Peyton Place for corry? Are you crazy? You have to dance with your crowd... and I have to dance with mine. What? It's the way it is, Tracy. But it's your dance. Well, how are you going to borrow for a second. - Seriously? - Go get it, girl. I'm the female choice of whoo ladies! All right! Yes! Whoa! Hey, baby on an expense I don't come cheap, but kisses come free On closer inspection I'm sure you'll agree Oh hey, baby, listen to my request that I come up with a lifetime warranty One day maybe we'll find that the baby makes three Liaison! It is the choice of ladies that I am the choice of ladies I am the choice of ladies that I am the choice of ladies Mr. And Mrs. Turnblad! Hey, look away! Ah! Mrs. Turnblad! Hey, Turnblad, come quick! - Me? - Come on, come on. Mrs. Turnblad! Come quickly! You have to see this! I read all about it. It's a great fake Hollywood set. No, mrs. - Do you think I'll think it's up there? It's not John Glenn, Mrs. Turnblad! Well, why are we seeing this? Just watch out. - Lou Ann! - Joey! Mikey! Vicki! Becky! Bix! Jesse! Darla! - Paulie! - Noreen! - Doreen! - Link! And I'm Tracy! Aah! Oh! Oh, mine! Oh, yes! And bass and drums are banging on your head Go, Tracy! - Go, go, Tracy! Who cares about sleeping when you can snooze at school? You'll never make it to college, but you sure look good Don't need a cap and a dress When you're the cutest kids in town Woo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Kids in town, woo! Yes! This was the dance of the week... I don't know what happened, Mr. Spritzer. Corry had some kind of aneurysm or something... And... chose it. ... by our new board member, Miss Tracy Turnblad. So, Trace, come on, cozy up to old Corry and tell us about yourself. Well, I see The Corry Collins Show ... and I do absolutely nothing else! Ooh! I'm sure I like the way I speak. Ah, Wilbur, to think I almost stopped her... reach the stars. And now here it is on TV during the day. She'll be a regular. Imagine, my little girl, usual at last. I also hope to be the first woman president or a Rockette. And if you President, Tracy... what would be your first official act? Hmm. I'd do Black Day every day. I read you like tomorrow's headlines, Tracy. What do you think, guys? You think we could have a hot new candidate... by Miss Teenage Hairspray? This is just my life's dream. But Ms. Hairspray is mine. We're on the air. And your dream will be comin' for you, sweetheart... Saturday, June 2nd, right here at WY2T. You have to vote for one person, Corry, not the Himalayas. Hello, Penny. Always spell, Amber. I want this chubby communist girl out of the show. Well, let me be the first to hit the harpoon. It's a corrupt influence! I agree. We don't want our dancers pushed like wildlings! Hey, speak for yourself. Don't turn with me. I'm not. Look, now I have some new ideas for the show. First, we get rid of a Black Day. Finally, some sense outta you. And we mix these children with the rest of the Council. Mix these kids up? That's how it is, I said it. This is not a cocktail in black and tan! Well, why couldn't it be? Velma, isn't that where everything is anyway? Now, you can fight it or you can shake it off. Maybe it's time for some fresh ideas... Error: Hat there is an error. Heh. Gee, velma, as Corry Collins is shot... The Corry Collins Show? They do it all the time in Lassei! velma, you've let this go too far! Me? - Fix it! - What? Fix it! Oh! Hey, be careful with this movin' van Drivin' through our streets It is better to lock up your man Before meeting the new girl from the city who has just arrived on the scene ... Whoopee traceyface cushion. Good choice. We have your Tracy memories for days. Here, your signed photos. Tracy wigs. Whoa... , whoa We don't know what to do 'bout the new girl in town The new girl in town seems to be dancing on air The new girl in town Has fresher hair That better than you tell the queen of home to hold on to her crown Oh, hey... , or she'll lose it to the new girl in town This big girl is sending my sales through the roof. More people are breathing spray than oxygen! Do you think you could show us some of these new dance moves? Yes, of course. Beautiful flowers. Tracy, wait! She's hip so cool that I'm going to get her after school and yet we'd like to be like her 'Because she's the kitten that cats prefer The new girl in town Has my guy on a rope The new girl in Hey Town, look, she's wearing her ring I can't stop crying' and so in my own tears I'll dance whoa ... 'Because you want to meet up with the new girl We're a little sad and bruised Yes, it's true, girl We'd like to tell the new girl in town The new girl in town Hello, I'm here to see Tracy Turnblad. Who's your writing? he needs a slip of detention, he's with me. Penny, this is seaweed. Seaweed, this is Penny. Uh, uh, yeah. In the New Girl in town The new girl from the city Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa From outside! Hey girl, this city is in a stew, oh girl, what a hullabaloo, girl She's not just going through, oh girl, she's staying like glue, Woo girl, to the man I thought she knew, Whoa girl... , Hey, look out for this van movin' Look out, look out, look out! She was the new girl in town that's the way to do it. And I'm your famous Miss Motormouth Maybelle... your DJ du jour, to the rhythm of piching your way. So, hey, better stay and shine and influence. We'll be back with more Negro Day. Brought to you by... Nap-a-Way, for stubborn hair. Each kick will go on a blink. We're off. Girls, that was great. How dare you choose the same song? The girl wrote it. You watch yourself. It's an inch from being canceled. Do you know what your demographic is? Cleaning of ladies and lawn jockeys. One foot in the door, that's all it is. One toe at a time. Eh. Hi? Is it the Turnblad residence? Yes. Mr. Pinky speaks. Mr. Pinky from the clothing store? Uh,000. I'd like Tracy for our spokeswoman. You want Tracy to do what? If I were our spokeswoman. Be a spokeswoman? I think it would be perfect. I would like to meet her... and discuss the details. As soon as possible. Okay, well, we're going to have to send someone to meet you. Tonight. If you can. So, okay. Goodbye. Mr. Pinky. Goodbye. Mr. Pinky? Mr. Pinky's heavy hiding place! A spokeswoman?! Tell me I have a free caftan, tell me! Tracy, I think you have to negotiate advantages like the Cafans. Maybe we should get you an agent. Ok. You're my agent. What? Tracy Turnblad... Fame has gone to your mind and made you crazy? Well, why not? Who's going to look out for me... better than my mother? Me, an agent? You see me hobnobbin' and drink rum and cakes... with all these hoi pollois? And outside of negotiating them. You're crazy. Tracy, I haven't left this house in years. So isn't it time to do it? Oh, no, Tracy. We're going to get your dad to meet with him. I don't want them to see me like that. Why not? I'll do it after my next diet. That's when I will. You see, the neighbors haven't seen me since I had a size 10. Don't make me do it, Tracy. Mom, it's changing out there. You'll like it. People who are different. His moment is coming. Hey, Mom, hey, Mom, look around everyone's groovin to a new sound Hey, Mom, hey, Mom follow me I know something in since you want to release you so let go, go, go from the past now Say hello to love in your heart Yes, I know the world is spinning fast now you have to get a fresh start Hey , Mom, welcome to the 1960s Oh-o-o-o-o Oh, Mom, welcome to the 1960s Oh-o-o-o-o-o Go, Mom, go welcome the 1960s Oh-o-o-o-o-o Oh, Mom, yes, yes, yes, Hey, Mom, hey, mom, have fun that I haven't left this house 1951 Hey, Mom, hey, Mom, take a chance Oh, Tracy, years ago someone asked me to dance so let me dance. , go, go go the past now say hello to the light in your eyes Yes, I know the world is spinning fast now But you have to run the race to win the Hey, Mama award, welcome to the sixties Oh-o-o-o-o Oh, Mom, welcome to the 1960s Oh-o-o-o-o-o Go, Mom, go, go oh, They're so glamorous. Wow. He kicked. Let's toast to that. A boy! Yes, yes, yes, Welcome to the rhythm of a new day Take your old-fashioned fears and throw them away You should add some color and a new 'do', because it's time for a star that looks like you oh. Ah! Oh! I thought we marked them. What? Oh. Thank you, Nadine. Here's my shining star! Great to meet you! I'm Mr. Pinky. Nice to meet you. Ha, ha! Tracy, is that your older sister?

