

Grease "Reproduction"

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Mr. Stuart:

The parts of a flower are so constructive that very, very often the wind will cause pollination.

If not, then a bee or any other nectar gathering creature can create the same situation.

Yes, anything that gets the pollen to the pistils, write it on the list.

I'll try to make it crystal-clear:

The flower's insatiable passion turns it's life into a circus of debauchery!

Mr. Stuart: Now you see just how the stamen gets it's lusty dust onto the stigma.

And why this frenzied chlorophyllous orgy starts in spring is no enigma!

We call this quest for satisfaction a what, class?

Sorority girls: A photo-periodic reaction!

Mr. Stuart: Oh, that's good, oh that's very good.

Hey, I'm lost where are we? Chapter 2, page 5...

Reproduction, reproduction!

Put your pollen tube to work.

Reproduction, reproduction!

Make my stamen go berserk.

Reproduction!

I don't think they even know what a pistil is!

I got your pistil right here...

Goose: Where does the pollen go?

Mr. Stuart: Next chapter, In an abstract way, the same thing applies

To the reproductive organs of the more complex life forms.

But now we are dealing with sexual response.

Are there any questions before we begin reading?

Is it possible the female member of some sex on a couch

Could like get this guy all hot and she never even knew it?

When a warm-blooded mammal in a tight little sweater Starts pullin' that stuff, is she sayin' that she wants to

do it?
Can't prove it by me, cause they change their tune
When you got 'em in the back seat.
With his heart beatin' fast!
Sorority girls: They make it sound like a track meet,
gross!
Louis, Jaworski, Johnny, Goose: Yeah, then all they can
do is say "No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!"

Reproduction, reproduction!
The girls as guys: Baby, give it to me now.
Reproduction, reproduction!
The guys as girls: Is that all you think about?
Reproduction!
Come on baby show me that you really love me so!
Ohhh, I think I'm gonna throw up!
Goose: Where does the pollen go?

Mr. Stuart:
The human is the only being capable of consciously
controlling it's number of offspring.
Any comments on this?
Paulette: Mr. Stuart, is it true that guys like you, you
know, mature and all,
Carry some protection with them for sexual occasions?
Johnny: What's the big deal? Can't a girl just do that
thing in a book
Where she adds up the days of her, uh, what do you
call it, mentalstration?
Oh, that's really neat! Yeah, and what'll the guy say
when the numbers don't add up right, huh?
Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Reproduction, reproduction!
Hope he's proud of what he's done.
Reproduction, reproduction!
He was only pokin' fun.
Reproduction!
Louis: See what happens when a boy and girl don't
know how to play it safe?

Reproduction, reproduction!
Reproduction, reproduction!
Reproduction, reproduction!
Reproduction!
Where does the pollen go?

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