

*East Side Story*  
Yale By Night 1999  
Vietnamese Students Association

(music from "Jet Song," *West Side Story*,  
composed by Leonard Bernstein, original lyrics by Stephen Sondheim,  
new lyrics by An-Dinh Nguyen)

**A.J., an Eaststreet Boy**

When you're a Boy from the east streets of town,  
You've no work but to polish your musical crown.  
When you're a Boy, you just need to look good  
To surpass all that rock and those songs from the 'hood.

We're top of the charts; our albums are a-flyin'.  
They're not-so-fine arts, but girly-girls are buyin',  
And we ain't tryin'!

We are the Boys—yeah!—and we're gonna beat  
Every Rice 'til she's screeching and signing for "peace,"  
And we're back  
Tunin',  
Croonin'  
Our streets!

(music from "America," *West Side Story*,  
composed by Leonard Bernstein, original lyrics by Stephen Sondheim,  
new lyrics by An-Dinh Nguyen)

**Scary Rice**

Though we're despised by those Asians—

**Baby Rice**

You know we are!

**Scary Rice**

—we'll spread our songs like contagions!  
So, how the heck to prepare, zig-ah?

**Baby Rice**

Stab with the sticks in your hair, zig-ah.

**Posh Rice**

Find something ugly to wear, zig-ah.

**Sporty Rice**

It's your fight. Why should I care, zig-ah?

**Scary Rice**

How many faces should I make?

**Baby Rice**

Bump him and grind him 'til he aches.

**Posh Rice**

Blow them away with your voice skills.

**Sporty Rice**

Yeah, that should work 'cause your voice kills!

**Scary Rice**

Still, I'll be fighting, so there, zig-ah!

**Baby Rice**

Beat the guy down fair and square, zig-ah!

**Posh Rice**

Girl Power won't seem so rare, zig-ah.

**All Rice Girls**

Eaststreet Boys better beware, zig-ah!