

CHA-CHA REAL SMOOTH

A short sketch

Written by
Michael Gene Conti

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INT. COMMUNITY CENTER DANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Cheap fluorescent lights. Folding chairs against the wall. A small Bluetooth speaker sits on a table.

A handmade sign reads: WEDDING DANCING CLASS - 7:30 PM

Four ADULTS stand awkwardly while GARY (40's) paces in front of them with terrifying intensity.

GARY

Alright, listen up! Weddings are
MADE on the dance floor! And this
dance is life-or-death, you hear
me?!

The adult students nod fearfully.

GARY (CONT'D)

Do you wanna be the laughing stock
at your cousin's wedding, Linda?

LINDA

No...

GARY

How about you, Ron? You gonna sit
at your table all night with the
other sad, single LOSERS or be out
on the dance floor like a winner?

RON

I wanna dance like a winner!

GARY

Then let's get to work! Eyes up!
Knees loose! We're here to dazzle
and... Cha-Cha Slide!

Gary clicks a remote to start the song. The instantly
recognizable CHA-CHA SLIDE plays from the speaker.

SONG

*This time we're gonna get funky-
funky-funky...*

GARY

Game time, people! Here we go!

SONG

*Sliiiiide to the left. Sliiiiide to
the right.*

Everyone moves to the song.

GARY

Let the song guide you! Debra,
you're drifting like a Temu Roomba!
Lock it in, Debra!

DEBRA

I'm trying...

GARY

There is no "trying!" There is only
Cha-Cha'ing!

SONG

Take it back now, y'all.

Everyone steps back awkwardly.

GARY

Take it back now, Ron! TAKE IT BACK
NOW, DAMNIT!

SONG

Right foot, let's stomp.

They all stomp.

GARY

That's it! Show authority! Like
you're stomping a spider the size
of a dinner plate from table 12!

SONG

Left foot, let's stomp.

LINDA

(too aggressively)
HYAH!

GARY

Too much, Linda. Dial it back.

LINDA

Sorry.

SONG

Cha-Cha real smooth.

GARY

And now we Cha-Cha real smoothly...

The class Cha-Cha's terribly.

GARY (CONT'D)

I SAID WE CHA-CHA SMOOTHLY, DEBRA!

DEBRA
I'm Cha-Cha'ing as smooth as I can!

Gary pauses the song. Debra freezes.

GARY
You wanna look like a fool at your daughter's wedding, Debra? You want the groom wondering, *"Should I even marry into this family that can't do the Cha-Cha Slide?!"*

DEBRA
No...

GARY
Then pay attention and Cha-Cha real smooth!

Gary hits play. Debra begins Cha-Cha'ing with panic. The class is sweating profusely.

SONG
Right foot, let's stomp. Left foot, let's stomp. Charlie Brown.

Everyone immediately begins the dance move except Kevin, who freezes, completely lost.

KEVIN
What... how do you Charlie Brown?

The music stops again. Gary moves to Kevin like a predator.

GARY
Let me get this straight, bozo. You came to my Savin Rock Community Center wedding dance class... and in the *middle* of rehearsal... ask me how to Charlie Brown?!

KEVIN
I... Does he mean the cartoon character?

GARY
The CARTOON?! The Charlie Brown is the backbone of the entire dance, Kevin!

RON
(trying to help)
I actually don't know it either.

GARY
Unbelievable! Step back! THIS is
how you Charlie Brown!

Gary demonstrates the Charlie Brown dance move with absurd aggression.

GARY (CONT'D)
Heel. Step. Slide. Hips. Heel.
Step. Slide. Hips. Now you!

Kevin attempts it horribly.

KEVIN
I don't think my body understands
rhythm.

GARY
Your body understands *fear*. Use it!

The song starts again.

SONG
*Check it out now, y'all. How low
can you go? Can you go down low?*

Everyone moves, trying to get low.

GARY
Get low, Linda!

LINDA
I can't go any lower!

GARY
Ugh... you sound like my ex-wife.

SONG
*Can you bring it to the top? Like
you never gonna stop?*

RON
I think I need to stop...

GARY
If you stop the wedding is RUINED!

SONG
*Sliiiiide to the left. Sliiiiide to
the right.*

They seem to finally be finding their rhythm.

GARY
That's it! Now it's a wedding
reception!

SONG
Criss-cross! Criss-cross!

GARY
Now get ready for it... and we're
gonna Cha-Cha very smoothly...

SONG
Cha-Cha real smooth.

Debra actually nails it this time.

GARY
Yes, Debra! That's the divorced-
woman-on-a-cruise-energy I was
looking for! Beautiful Cha-Cha'ing!

Debra gets emotional.

DEBRA
No one's ever believed in me like
this before.

GARY
Don't make it weird. Just keep Cha-
Cha'ing smoothly.

SONG
*Right foot, let's stomp. Left foot,
let's stomp.*

Everyone is exhausted but improving somehow.

SONG (CONT'D)
Charlie Brown.

Kevin hesitates then absolutely crushes the Charlie Brown
move. Everyone else stops in awe.

GARY
Great mother of God...

Kevin keeps going confidently as the song continues.

RON
He's doing it.

SONG
*Turn it out. Sliiiiide to the right.
Sliiiiide to the left.*

LINDA
He's glorious.

SONG
*Take it back now, y'all. Cha-Cha
now, y'all.*

Gary gets emotional, watching Kevin Cha-Cha so smoothly.

GARY
That son of a bitch can Cha-Cha
real smooth.

DEBRA
Was I that smooth?

GARY
Don't be ridiculous, Debra.

SONG
One hop this time!

Kevin smiles through tears. Then immediately slips on the hop
and crashes into the folding chairs. The music stops.

GARY
And that is why we stretch.

END OF SKETCH