

Soul Dance Arts

Proudly Presents

Annie

GARTER LANE ARTS CENTRE
WED MAY 20TH - SUN MAY 24TH





SCENES and MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE

Scene One: The Orphanage - 4am

Overture
 Tomorrow (Lullaby)
 Maybe
 Hard Knock Life
 Hard Knock Life Reprise

Scene Two: Side Street - 8am

Tomorrow

Scene Three: Hooverville - 9am

We'd Like To Thank You Herbert Hoover

Scene Four: The Orphanage

Little Girls
 Sandy

Scene Five: Warbucks' Mansion

I Think I'm Gonna Like It Here

Scene Six: The Orphanage

Easy Street

Scene Seven: Times Square / The Roxy

NYC
 Let's Go To The Movies

ACT TWO

Scene One: Orphanage

Entr'acte
 Hard Knock Life Reprise II
 Sign

Scene Two: Warbucks' Mansion

We Got Annie
 Maybe Reprise

Scene Three: NBC Studio

You're Never Fully Dressed Without A Smile

Scene Four: Orphanage

You're Never Fully Dressed Without A Smile
 Reprise
 Easy Street Reprise

Scene Five: Warbucks' Mansion

Something Was Missing
 I Don't Need Anything But You
 Maybe / Tomorrow Reprise
 A New Deal For Christmas

ACT ONE**SCENE ONE****MUSIC: OVERTURE**

(A group of young orphans are cleaning the orphanage. ANNIE enters, watching the younger orphans clean. They are visibly overworked and tired. Once they finish, she gathers around them.)

ANNIE: Hi guys.

ORPHANS: Hi, Annie.

ORPHAN 1: Annie, I'm so tired.

ANNIE: *(holding ORPHAN 1 in an embrace.)* I know... Miss Hannigan has you guys working too much.

ORPHAN 2: I hate Miss Hannigan.

ORPHAN 3: She is sooo mean!

ANNIE: I know.. but chin up guys. I know things might be hard now but I promise there's a brighter day coming our way. I can feel it.

MUSIC: TOMORROW (ULLABY)**ANNIE**

THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR
THAT TOMORROW THERE'LL BE SUN!

OPRHAN 1, 2 & 3

JUST THINKIN' ABOUT TOMORROW
CLEARS AWAY THE COBWEBS,
AND THE SORROW 'TIL THERE'S NONE!

ALL

WHEN I'M STUCK WITH A DAY THAT'S GRAY, AND LONELY,
I JUST STICK OUT MY CHIN AND GRIN, AND SAY,

THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YA GOTTA HANG ON 'TIL TOMORROW
COME WHAT MAY
TOMORROW! TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW!
YOU'RE ONLY A DAY A WAY!

ANNIE: I think you guys have done enough work for one night. Go on, get some sleep.

ORPHANS: Bye, Annie.

(*ANNIE waves them off as THEY exit. ANNIE begins sweeping the floor and slowly exits.*)

MUSIC: MAYBE underscore

MOLLY: (awaking from a dream and crying out) Mama! Mama! Mommy!

PEPPER: Oh shut up, Molly!

DUFFY: Can't anybody get any sleep around here?

MOLLY: Mama. Mommy! Mommy!

PEPPER: (running to MOLLY) I said shut your trap, Molly.

(*PEPPER shoves MOLLY to the floor.*)

JULY: Hey, stop shovin' the poor kid, Pepper! She ain't doin' nuthin' to you.

PEPPER: Well, she's keeping me awake, ain't she?

JULY: (pushing PEPPER) No, you're keeping us awake!

PEPPER: You wanna make something of it?

JULY: How 'bout I make a pancake outta you?

(*PEPPER and JULY fight.*)

TESSIE: Oh my goodness, oh my goodness, they're fightin' and I won't get no sleep all night.

DUFFY: Ugh! Can't you all just keep it down? I'm trying to sleep here!

KATE: Rip her hair out, July!

(*The ORPHANS start cheering and shouting as ANNIE enters and quickly breaks them up.*)

ANNIE: Hey! Pipe down, all of you. If Hannigan hears us, she'll get sore! Go back to sleep. (To MOLLY) It's all right, Molly. Annie's here.

MOLLY: It was my mama, Annie. We was riding' on the ferryboat. And she was holding' me up to see all the big ships. And then I couldn't find her no more.

ANNIE: It was only a dream, Molly. Now, you gotta go back to sleep. It's after three o'clock.

MOLLY: Annie, read me your note.

ANNIE: Again?

MOLLY: Please?

ANNIE: Sure, Molly.

PEPPER: (annoyed) Oh here it comes again. Ugh!

(ANNIE takes a crumpled note from her pocket, unfolds it and reads it to MOLLY.)

ANNIE: "Please take good care of our little darling, Her name is Annie."

KATE: (mockingly; she has heard this note read a thousand times) "She was born on October 28th. We will be back to get her soon."

PEPPER: (mockingly) "We have left half a silver locket around her neck and kept the other half - "

PEPPER, DUFFY,

KATE: " - so that when we come back for her you will know that she's our baby."

(PEPPER, DUFFY and KATE begin laughing at their joke.)

TESSIE: Oh my goodness, now they're laughing.

ANNIE: (to the others) All right. Do you wanna sleep with your teeth inside your mouth or out!

(The ORPHANS slowly settle back into bed.)

MOLLY: Gee, I dream about havin' folks again. But you're lucky. You really got 'em.

MUSIC: MAYBE

ANNIE: I know. (ANNIE and MOLLY cuddle together on the floor.) Somewhere.

ANNIE

MAYBE FAR AWAY OR MAYBE REAL NEARBY
HE MAY BE POURING HER COFFEE
SHE MAY BE STRAIGHTENING HIS TIE!
MAYBE IN A HOUSE ALL HIDDEN BY A HILL
SHE'S SITTING PLAYING PIANO,
HE'S SITTING PAYING A BILL!

BETCHA THEY'RE YOUNG
BETCHA THEY'RE SMART

(ANNIE)

BET THEY COLLECT THINGS
LIKE ASHTRAYS, AND ART!
BETCHA THEY'RE GOOD --

Why shouldn't they be?

THEIR ONE MISTAKE WAS GIVING UP ME!

SO MAYBE NOW IT'S TIME, AND MAYBE WHEN I WAKE
THEY'LL BE THERE CALLING ME "BABY"..."
MAYBE.

(ANNIE tucks MOLLY into bed and says goodnight. ANNIE is still thinking about her parents.)

BETCHA HE READS
BETCHA SHE SEWS
MAYBE SHE'S MADE ME A CLOSET OF CLOTHES
MAYBE THEY'RE STRICT
AS STRAIGHT AS A LINE
DON'T REALLY CARE
AS LONG AS THEY'RE MINE

SO MAYBE NOW THIS PRAYER'S
THE LAST ONE OF IT'S KIND...
WON'T YOU PLEASE COME GET YOUR "BABY"
MAYBE

HANNIGAN: Did I hear singing in here? (*The ORPHANS awaken and sit up.*) Well look at this... Since we're all so wide awake! Get up! Get out of bed! Get dressed and clean up this mess! This room had better be regulation before breakfast...my little pig droppings. (*Pulling TESSIE out of bed*) Or kill, kill, kill!

TESSIE: But it's in the middle of the night. -

HANNIGAN: (*Mimicking TESSIE*) "But it's in the middle of the night." (*Backing TESSIE up and shoving her to the floor.*) If this floor don't shine like the top of the Chrysler Building...your backsides will. Understand?

ORPHANS: Yes, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: What do we say, Annie?

ANNIE: I love you, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Rotten orphan!

ANNIE: I'm NOT an orphan! My mother and father left a note saying they loved and that they're coming back for me.

HANNIGAN: That was 1922. This is 1932. (*Grabbing ANNIE by the chin*) Maybe they got stuck in traffic. (*Going to MOLLY*) You! Get up! NOW! (*HANNIGAN takes a swig from her bottle. MOLLY is standing at her side looking at her. She notices MOLLY.*) It's medicine!

MOLLY: (*Tugging at MISS HANNIGAN to get her attention*) You must be very sick!

HANNIGAN: (*Waits a minute to scare MOLLY*) Boo.

MOLLY: (*MOLLY doesn't flinch and then -*) Boo!

(*MISS HANNIGAN gets a huge fright and the ORPHANS start laughing.*)

HANNIGAN: Enough! Get down on your knobby little knees and start cleaning.

ORPHANS: Yes, Miss Hannigan!

HANNIGAN: Why any kid would want to be an orphan... I'll never know!

MUSIC: IT'S A HARD KNOCK LIFE

ORPHANS

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US!
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US!

ANNIE

'STEADA TREATED,

ORPHANS

WE GET TRICKED!

ANNIE

'STEADA KISSES,

ORPHANS

WE GET KICKED!

ALL

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE!
GOT NO FOLKS TO SPEAK OF, SO,
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK ROW WE HOE!

DUFFY

COTTON BLANKETS,

ORPHANS

'STEADA OF WOOL!

PEPPER

EMPTY BELLIES

ORPHANS

'STEADA OF FULL!

ALL

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE!

ANNIE

DON'T IT FEEL LIKE THE WIND IS ALWAYS HOWL'N?

KATE & TESSIE

DON'T IT SEEM LIKE THERE'S NEVER ANY LIGHT!

DUFFY & JULY

ONCE A DAY, DON'T YOU WANNA THROW THE TOWEL IN?

MOLLY & PEPPER

IT'S EASIER THAN PUTTIN' UP A FIGHT.

ANNIE

NO ONE'S THERE WHEN YOUR DREAMS AT NIGHT GET CREEPY!

MOLLY

NO ONE CARES IF YOU GROW...OF IF YOU SHRINK!

DUFFY

NO ONE DRIES WHEN YOUR EYES GET WET AN' WEEPY!

ALL

FROM THE CRYIN' YOU WOULD THINK THIS PLACE WOULD SINK!

OH - OH

EMPTY BELLY LIFE! ROTTEN SMELLY LIFE!

FULL OF SORROW LIFE! NO TOMORROW LIFE!

MOLLY

SANTA CLAUS WE NEVER SEE

ANNIE

SANTA CLAUS, WHAT'S THAT?

KATE & JULY

WHO'S HE?

ALL

NO ONE CARES FOR YOU A SMIDGE
WHEN YOU'RE IN AN ORPHANAGE!
IT'S A HARD KNOCK LIFE!

MOLLY: *(Making a whistling sound and imitating Miss. Hannigan)* You'll stay up till this dump shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.

ORPHANS

YANK THE WHISKERS FROM HER CHIN
JAB HER WITH A SAYYFETY PIN
MAKE HER DRINK A MICKEY FINN
I LOVE YOU, MISS HANNIGAN

MOLLY

Kill! Kill! Kill!
My little pig droppings!
Nobody loves you!

MOLLY: Get to work! You rotten orphans. Polish my shoes! And I mean... START NOW!

ALL

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US
NO ONE CARES FOR YOU A SMIDGE
WHEN YOUR IN AN ORPHANAGE
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE (IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE)
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE (IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE)
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE (IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE)
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE!

(ANNIE jumps into the laundry basket and the ORPHANS start covering her up with bed sheets.)

ANNIE: Quick! Cover me up good.

JULY: This is never gonna work!

DUFFY: All you ever do is run away.

TESSIE: Oh, my goodness! Oh, my goodness!

KATE: She'll put you in the cellar.

JULY: You'll get whipped again.

MOLLY: What if we get in trouble?

PEPPER: I'm gonna tell.

ANNIE: And I'm gonna rearrange your teeth!

KATE: Do it, Annie!

(A fight breaks out with the ORPHANS cheering on ANNIE and PEPPER. HANNIGAN enters and blows her whistle - ANNIE ducks down into the laundry basket.)

HANNIGAN: What are you all just standing around here for? What do we say?

ORPHANS: I love you, Miss Hannigan!

HANNIGAN: Wonderful. Now I want you to clean the bathroom and kitchen...before lunch, my little pig droppings. And if you skip the corners, there will be no lunch. And we're not having hot mush today. (ORPHANS cheer.) We're having cold mush. (HANNIGAN mimics the ORPHANS cheers.) Then you'll go straight your sewing machines, there's an order of dresses...Where's Annie?

JULY: She had to go bathroom.

HANNIGAN: (mimicking JULY) "She had to go bathroom."

BUNDLES: (off stage) Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Mr. Bundles. (BUNDLES enters.) Mr. Bundles. (Flirting) It's time for a tumble with a bundle.

BUNDLES: Not today. I'm behind... (MISS HANNIGAN attempts to grab him from behind) My schedule, I mean.

HANNIGAN: What are schedules in the storms of passion, Mr. Bundles?

BUNDLES: Miss Hannigan, please! (Going to the basket) Till next month, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: I'll be right here.

BUNDLES: Merry Christmas kids!

ORPHANS: Merry Christmas, Mr Bundles!

(BUNDLES exits with the laundry basket that holds ANNIE)

HANNIGAN: Huh, you call this clean, Annie. This place is like a pig sty. Annie? Where is she..?

ORPHANS: Annie ain't here.

HANNIGAN: What do you mean "Annie ain't here?"

PEPPER: She just went.

KATE: With Mr. Bundles.

DUFFY: In the laundry bag.

HANNIGAN: Bundles. (*Apoplectic*) Police! Police! (*MISS HANNIGAN runs out - ORPHANS cheer*)

MUSIC: IT'S A HARD KNOCK LIFE - REPRISE

JULY & MOLLY

LUCKY DUCK, SHE GOT AWAY

DUFFY

BUT WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO PAY

KATE & TESSIE

GONNA GET OUR FACES SLAPPED

DUFFY & PEPPER

GONNA GET OUR KNUCKLES RAPPED

ALL

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE, IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE
IT'S THE HARD KNOCK LIFE!

MUSIC: SCENE CHANGE

SCENE TWO

(ANNIE slowly enters. An APPLE SELLER crosses.)

SELLER: Apples! Apples! Hey kid, want to buy an apple!

(ANNIE shakes her head. APPLE SELLER exits. A DOG CATCHER enters holding a loose dog leash looking for stray dogs. An ASSISTANT DOG CATCHER.)

CATCHER: Awh let's get outta here. There's no mutts down here. There's 'sposed to be a whole bunch of 'em on 14th Street. C'mon.

(THEY exit. ANNIE watches them go and then turns and notices another dog offstage)

ANNIE: Hey, there's one they didn't get. (ANNIE gets a morsel of food from the garbage pail, and then gets down on her hands and knees, SANDY enters and crosses to ANNIE) Are they chasing you cause you're looking for your mom and dad too? Don't worry, it's gonna be okay. Sometimes it seems like the only thing you got is trouble. But things will get better. They gotta.

MUSIC: TOMORROW**ANNIE**

THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR
THAT TOMORROW THERE'LL BE SUN!
JUST THINKIN' ABOUT TOMORROW
CLEAR AWAY THE COBWEBS,
AND THE SORROW 'TIL THERE'S NONE!

WHEN I'M STUCK WITH A DAY THAT'S GRAY, AND LONELY,
I JUST STICK OUT MY CHIN AND GRIN, AND SAY,
OH!
THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YA GOTTA HANG ON 'TIL TOMORROW
COME WHAT MAY
TOMORROW! TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW!
YOU'RE ONLY A DAY A WAY!

WHEN I'M STUCK WITH A DAY THAT'S GRAY, AND LONELY,
I JUST STICK OUT MY CHIN AND GRIN, AND SAY,
OH!
THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YA GOTTA HANG ON 'TIL TOMORROW
COME WHAT MAY
TOMORROW! TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW!
YOU'RE ONLY A DAY A WAY!

SCENE THREE

(Hooverville. A Depression-style shanty town of Jerry-built shacks at the edge of the East River, underneath the 59th Street Bridge. Dusk, the same day. MABEL, is stirring a pot of stew that is hanging on a spit over a fire burning in an ash can)

MABEL: Hey Sophie, give me a hand!

SOPHIE: Sure thing.

APPLE

SELLER: Seven million people in this city and you can't sell one lousy apple.

(ANNIE enters with SANDY.)

ANNIE: Excuse me—did anybody here leave a red-headed kid at an orphanage eleven years ago?

(General "no's.")

KATHY: Hey kid, you hungry?

ANNIE: Nah... but my dog is.

SOPHIE: Here. Help yourself.

(ANNIE feeds herself and SANDY.)

DOT: What're you doing out alone this time of night?

ANNIE: Looking for my mom and dad. They're lost.

MABEL: Lost how long?

ANNIE: Eleven years.

MABEL: That's lost.

SOPHIE: Kid, it's time to give up.

ANNIE: No. I'm gonna find them.

DOT: Haven't heard that in a long time...

MABEL: What?

DOT: Optimism.

SOPHIE: Optimism? Life's a nightmare.

ANNIE: You gotta have a dream.

KATHY: Traffic keeping us up all night

ANNIE: To wake you up from your nightmares

DOT: Empty pockets.

ANNIE: At least you got pockets.

SOPHIE: Newspapers for blankets?

ANNIE: You can read in bed.

APPLE

SELLER: Kid, you should be a politician and run against Roosevelt!

(They laugh / react.)

SELLER: (Reading from newspaper) Hey, listen to this... (General crowd noise) "Former President Herbert Hoover said today in an interview 'Though I was in no way personally responsible for the 1929 stock-market crash...' (Crowd groan)

DOT: I have the deepest sympathy for the millions who are now ragged, hungry and homeless."

KATHY: Ragged!

KATHY &

MABEL: Hungry!

ALL: Homeless!

MUSIC: WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU HEBERT HOOVER

ALL

TODAY WE'RE LIVING IN A SHANTY
TODAY WE'RE SCROUNGING FOR A MEAL

SOPHIE

TODAY I'M STEALING COAL FOR FIRES
WHO KNEW I COULD STEAL?

SELLER

I USED TO WINTER IN THE TROPICS

SOPHIE

I SPENT MY SUMMERS AT THE SHORE

SELLER

I USED TO THROW AWAY THE PAPER--

ALL

WE DON'T ANYMORE!

WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU: HERBERT HOOVER
FOR REALLY SHOWING US THE WAY,

WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU: HERBERT HOOVER
YOU MADE US WHAT WE ARE TODAY.

PROSPERITY WAS 'ROUND THE CORNER
THE COZY COTTAGE BUILT FOR TWO
IN THIS BLUE HEAVEN THAT YOU GAVE US
YES! WE'RE TURNING BLUE!

SELLER

THEY OFFERED US AL SMITH AND HOOVER

SOPHIE

WE PAID ATTENTION AND WE CHOSE

ALL

NOT ONLY DID WE PAY ATTENTION - WE PAID THROUGH THE NOSE.

SOPHIE, MABEL, KATHY, DOT

IN EVERY POT HE SAID "A CHICKEN"

ALL

BUT HERBERT HOOVER HE FORGOT
NOT ONLY DON'T WE HAVE THE CHICKEN

ANNIE

YOU AIN'T GOT THE POT!

ALL

HEY HERBIE

GROUP ONE

YOU LEFT BEHIND A GRATEFUL NATION
HERB OUR HATS ARE OFF

GROUP TWO

GRATEFUL NATION
SO, HERB, OUR HATS ARE OFF TO YOU

ALL

WE'RE UP TO HERE WITH ADMIRATION

ANNIE

YOU'D THINK HE LIKE A LITTLE STEW

ALL

COME DOWN AND SHARE SOME CHRISTMAS DINNER (HO HO HO)
BE SURE TO BRING THE MISSUS TOO (BRING THE MISSUS)
WE GOT NO TURKEY FOR OUR STUFFING
WHY DON'T WE STUFF YOU
WE'D LIKE TO THANK YOU, HERBERT HOOVER (THANK YOU HERBIE)
FOR REALLY SHOWING US THE WAY
YOU DIRTY RAT, YOU BUREAUCRAT, YOU
MADE US WHAT WE ARE TODAY
COME AND GET IT, HERB!

LT. WARD: All right. Move along, all you bums outta here.

ANNIE: (Standing up to the COP) They're not bums!

LT. WARD: We're tearing down this Junk pile, now.

MUSIC: HOOVERVILLE RAID

(General commotion and confusion as POLICE break up the Hooverville. Annie shoos SANDY offstage. Cops end up cornering ANNIE down centre before they run off Stage Right. MUSIC segues into "Hard-Knock" vamp)

SCENE FOUR

(MISS HANNIGAN enters from upstage right, blowing her whistle and leading the ORPHANS in a line. SHE shoos them in the front door of the Orphanage ahead of her.)

HANNIGAN: All right. That's all the fresh air you get for the month. (Blows whistle - The ORPHANS make their line and as HANNIGAN passes, one by one they repeat "I Love You Miss Hannigan.") Wonderful! (HANNIGAN turns and opens her flask and starts drinking.)

(The ORPHANS group together. DUFFY slowly comes forward towards MISS HANNIGAN.)

DUFFY: Miss Hannigan, Miss Hannigan, Miss Hannigan!!!

HANNIGAN: What?

DUFFY: You know your favourite shiny satin souvenir pillow from Coney Island?

HANNIGAN: Yeah.

DUFFY: Molly threw up on it before.

HANNIGAN: (MISS HANNIGAN gives a startled scream) Get out of my sight!

(HANNIGAN, frustrated, sits in the office chair, and then gets up holding a broken doll on which she has just sat.)

MUSIC: LITTLE GIRLS**HANNIGAN**

LITTLE GIRLS LITTLE GIRLS
EV'RYWHERE I TURN I CAN SEE THEM
LITTLE GIRLS, LITTLE GIRLS
NIGHT AND DAY I EAT, SLEEP AND BREATHE THEM
I'M AN ORDINARY WOMAN WITH FEELINGS
I'D LIKE A MAN TO NIBBLE ON MY EAR BUT I'LL ADMIT NO MAN HAS BIT.
SO HOW COME I'M THE MOTHER OF THE YEAR?

LITTLE CHEEKS, LITTLE TEETH,
EV'RYTHING AROUND ME IS LITTLE.
IF I WRING LITTLE NECKS SURELY I WOULD GET AN ACQUITTAL!

SOME WOMEN ARE DRIPPING WITH DIAMONDS,
SOME WOMEN ARE DRIPPING WITH PEARLS.
LUCKY ME!
LUCKY ME!
LOOK AT WHAT I'M DRIPPING WITH –
LITTLE GIRLS.

(PEPPER and DUFFY have been playing cards and a fight erupts. PEPPER saying "You cheated. " DUFFY answers, "I did not," and PEPPER responds with, "You did too," over and over getting louder and louder. The other ORPHANS join in until MISS HANNIGAN blows the whistle)

HANNIGAN: Shut up!

HOW I HATE LITTLE SHOES, LITTLE SOCKS,
AND EACH LITTLE BLOOMER.
I'D HAVE CRACKED YEARS AGO,
IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY SENSE OF HUMOR.

SOME DAY I'LL STEP ON THEIR FRECKLES,
SOME NIGHT I'LL STRAIGHTEN THEIR CURLS.
SEND A FLOOD, SEND THE FLU,
ANYTHING THAT YOU CAN DO TO LITTLE GIRLS.

HANNIGAN: (Referring to the doll she has demolished mid song) Pepper, pick up your kid! (Blows her whistle - the ORPHANS run out.) Have we finished cleaning yet... I have a new list...

LT WARD: (Off Stage) Miss Hannigan!

HANNIGAN: What?! (LT WARD enters through the door with ANNIE.) Annie!

(MISS HANNIGAN puts on her best act of missing ANNIE to impress LT WARD. ANNIE secretly gestures for the orphans to take SANDY and hide him.)

LT WARD: Look what I found under a paving stone.

HANNIGAN: Oh, Annie, my little peach fuzz, are you all right? I was worried sick. What would I ever do without my little Annie?

ANNIE: Scrub the floors yourself...

(HANNIGAN holds her hand over ANNIE's mouth and pushes her behind)

LT WARD: I knew you would be. A big-hearted woman like you.

HANNIGAN: How can I ever thank you..."enough? I could offer you a hot coco and some rum... Right this way.

(HANNIGAN leads LT WARD off to another part of the orphanage. SHE looks back with a threatening look and blows her whistle - the kids straighten up.)

ORPHANS: We love you, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Sure.

(MISS HANNIGAN exits. The kids throw their attention to SANDY.)

MUSIC: SANDY

TESSIE: Oh, my goodness! Oh, my goodness!

KATE: He smells.

MOLLY: What's his name, Annie?

ANNIE: Guess.

MOLLY: Uhhhh...Fifi? (ANNIE shakes her head.) Teddy?

KATE: That ain't a name for this mutt.

DUFFY

SO HOW ABOUT CHAMPION

PEPPER

CHAMPION, YOU'RE ANYTHING BUT

TESSIE

WE COULD CALL HIM TIGER

KATE

BUT THERE'S NO BITE IN HIM

PEPPER

TIGER!!?? (*Blows raspberry*)

KITTENS WOULD FRIGHTEN HIM

DUFFY

ROVER - WHEN YOU THINK IT OVER

ALL ORPHANS

ROVER IS THE PERFECT NAME FOR THIS DUMB-LOOKING DOG

ANNIE

SANDY - SANDY'S HIS NAME IF YOU PLEASE
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME ASK ANY ONE OF THE FLEAS
RESIDING ON SANDY
TRUE HE AIN'T PEDIGREED,

ANNIE, PEPPER & TESSIE

SANDY THERE AIN'T NO BETTER BREED

ANNIE, PEPPER, TESSIE & JULY

AND HE REALLY COMES IN HANDY

MOLLY & TESSIE

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE ALL ALONE IN THE NIGHT
AND YOU'RE SMALL AND TERRIBLY FRIGHTENED

ANNIE, KATE, PEPPER, JULY & MOLLY

IT'S SANDY

ANNIE

SANDY WHO'LL ALWAYS BE THERE

(Offstage, MISS HANNIGAN blows her whistle three times like a code.)

DUFFY: She's coming. She's coming.

JULY: Hide him.

TESSIE: Oh my goodness. Oh my goodness.

PEPPER: Quick! She's gonna see him!

(MISS HANNIGAN re-enters with LT WARD. The ORPHANS perk up immediately with a fake smile and wave LT WARD off. Once LT WARD has left, HANNIGAN turns back to face the ORPHANS with a scary smile.)

ORPHANS: I love you, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: (to ANNIE) And you will love the paddle closet, Annie! (Notices SANDY) And this...will love the sausage factory.

ORPHANS: No, Miss...

HANNIGAN: (Blows her whistle.) Shut up.

(MISS HANNIGAN exits with SANDY through the door.)

DUFFY: Nice one, Annie!

JULY: Now we're all gonna get it!

PEPPER: Thanks a lot, Annie!

KATE: Pepper, take a swing at her!

MOLLY: Leave her alone!

TESSIE: Oh my goodness - oh my goodness - now they're gonna fight again!

ORPHANS: We get it, Tessie!

(MISS HANNIGAN re-enters. The ORPHANS slowly turn and look at her.)

HANNIGAN: Why is it that whenever something happens around here - it's always you lot! Get back up to the others and start cleaning the floors with your toothbrush! (The ORPHANS start to exit. She pulls ANNIE back.) Except you. We're gonna have a little talk. (MISS HANNIGAN slowly moves to her desk, sits down, opens her drawer and pulls out a bottle to drink from.) Now, I'm gonna have your head and the next time you walk out that door it'll be 1953. Well, are you glad to be back? Huh?

ANNIE: (tough) Yes, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Liar! What's the one thing I always taught you: Never tell a lie. Well, what's the one thing I always taught you?

ANNIE: (tough) Never tell a lie, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: (Pacing, crazily) For what you done I could get fired.

ANNIE: I thought you hated your job.

HANNIGAN: Oh no, I love my job... it's kid I hate! (She slugs from her flask.) Well, you'll pay for it. I promise. (There is a knock at the door. ANNIE goes to get it but HANNIGAN talks to her as though she were a dog) Stay! (Yelling) Come on in!

(The door opens and GRACE FARRELL enters. ANNIE is taken aback by her beauty.)

GRACE: Miss Hannigan, I'm Grace Farrell. The New York Board of Orphans sent me.

(HANNIGAN jumps up and brings grace to her seat.)

HANNIGAN: My goodness, won't you come in and sit down.

GRACE: Thank you.

HANNIGAN: Well, welcome. Welcome to our happy home.

DUFFY: (offstage) Off my foot, Molly!

MOLLY: (offstage) Leave me alone!

JULY: (offstage) Do you want a knuckle sandwich?!

HANNIGAN: And your name was?

GRACE: Grace Farrell.

HANNIGAN: Aptly named.

GRACE: I'm here to inquire about an orphan.

HANNIGAN: Grace, I can explain the whole thing. What happened was...the child bribed Mr. Bundles to smuggle her out of here. I should've called Mr. Donatelli, but the truth is... I just saw red, so I called the cops instead. Anyway she's back, everything's fine. All's well that ends well. No harm, no foul, my little scissors legs?

GRACE: What are you talking about?

HANNIGAN: Hold it, sister. Are you peddling beauty products? I don't need beauty products. If that's what you're doing, peddle yourself right out of here, sweetie.

GRACE: Miss Hannigan, I am the private secretary to Oliver Warbucks.

HANNIGAN: The Oliver Warbucks? Oliver Warbucks the millionaire?

GRACE: No, the billionaire. (*HANNIGAN lets out a small shriek.*) Mr. Warbucks would like to invite an orphan to spend a week with him. I'm here to select one.

HANNIGAN: I'm an orphan. I can be ready in five minutes.

GRACE: An orphan child, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: I was thinking you might say that... What kind of orphan did he have in mind?

GRACE: (*gesturing to Annie.*) What about this lovely child right here?

HANNIGAN: Annie..? Oh no. She... ain't no orphan. She's my little girl and she is nothing but trouble.

GRACE: I find that hard to believe.

HANNIGAN: You don't want Annie.

GRACE: Why not?

HANNIGAN: She's... She's a drunk.

GRACE: Oh, fiddle-faddle, Miss Hannigan. (*To ANNIE*) How'd you like to spend a week with Mr. Warbucks at his house?

ANNIE: Oh, boy! I would love to. I would really, really love to.

HANNIGAN: (*Pulling ANNIE back*) Wait a sec!! Slow down! Hold it there! You can have any orphan in the whole orphanage except Annie.

GRACE: Why?

HANNIGAN: She's got it coming to her, and I don't mean a week of luxury. This brat's got to learn to know her place.

GRACE: Her place?

HANNIGAN: Annie is entirely too cheeky.

GRACE: (Bringing ANNIE to her.) Mr. Warbucks likes cheeky orphans.

HANNIGAN: (Dragging ANNIE back - like tug of war.) Tough!

GRACE: (Taking ANNIE back) I assume your resistance has to do with Mr. Donatelli and the Board of Orphans.

HANNIGAN: (Grabbing ANNIE.) Don't assume nothing, sweetheart.

GRACE: (Taking hold of ANNIE who is now held by both being tugged side to side.) Mr. Warbucks knows Mr. Donatelli.

HANNIGAN: Is that a fact?

GRACE: Yes, it is. It's also a fact that he said how many people he had lined up for your job.

HANNIGAN: Is that a fact?

GRACE: Yes. It's awful to be out of work, isn't it, Miss Hannigan?

HANNIGAN: Just terrible. (She flings ANNIE back to GRACE.)

ANNIE: Leaping lizards!

HANNIGAN: (Mimicking ANNIE) "Leaping lizards."

GRACE: So, if you'll get her coat, I'll take her along right now.

HANNIGAN: (Almost like a bratty little kid) Coat? She don't have no coat.

GRACE: All right. Then we'll buy her one.

ANNIE: Oh boy!

GRACE: Come along, Annie, Mr Warbucks' limousine is waiting.

(The ORPHANS slowly re-enter. ANNIE runs to them.)

ANNIE: I'm getting out for Christmas. I'll write to ya.

ORPHANS: Bye Annie! See you soon! (Etc)

MOLLY: *(running and hugging ANNIE)* I'll miss you Annie.

GRACE: Good afternoon, Miss Hannigan... and season greetings.

HANNIGAN: Yeah... Happy holidays!

(ANNIE and GRACE exit.)

HANNIGAN: *(Blows whistle)* Get back to work!

MUSIC: TRANSITION TO MANSION

SCENE FIVE

(The living room of the WARBUCKS' mansion. A couple of hours later. The SERVANTS of the house are bustling about at work. GRACE FARRELL and ANNIE enter through the door. ANNIE is wearing a new hat and a new fur-collared coat)

DRAKE: Good afternoon, Miss Farrell.

GRACE: Good afternoon, Drake.

CECILE: Good afternoon, Miss Farrell.

GRACE: Good afternoon, Cecile. Everyone.

SERVANTS: Miss.

GRACE: Has Mr. Warbucks arrived yet?

CECILE: No, Miss. His plane from Chicago landed at three thirty. So, we're expecting him any minute.

ANNIE: Do you really live here or is this a train station?

GRACE: We really live here.

ANNIE: Oh boy!

GRACE: Mrs Greer?

MRS GREER: Yes, Miss Farrell?

GRACE: Is everything in order for this evening.

MRS GREER: Of course. No need to worry. Mrs Pugh has arranged a menu of all his favourites.

MRS PUGH: Will he be dining in the main dining room, Miss Farrell?

GRACE: Yes - why not! It'll be a nice celebration for his return.

MRS PUGH: Yes, Miss.

CECILE: *(Knowingly, as to how Grace feels about Warbucks)* It will be good to see Mr. Warbucks again.

GRACE: *(Avoiding her eyes)* Yes, six weeks is a long time.

CECILE: Yes, Miss.

GRACE: Now, would you all come here for a moment please. I have an announcement to make. Everyone, this is Annie. She'll be with us for the next week. For Christmas.

SERVANTS: (*MEN bow and WOMEN courtsey*) Miss.

GRACE: Annie, this is everyone.

ANNIE: Hi, everyone.

DRAKE: May I take your coat, miss?

ANNIE: Will I get it back?

DRAKE: Of course, miss!

(*ANNIE hands over her new coat to DRAKE*)

GRACE: What would you like to do first, Annie?

ANNIE: The windows, then the floors, that way if I drip--

GRACE: You don't understand. You don't have to do any cleaning here.

ANNIE: I won't? How am I gonna earn my keep?

GRACE: You're our guest, Annie. And for the next week you're going to have a swell time.

MUSIC: I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

GRACE

CECILIE WILL PICK OUT ALL YOUR CLOTHES

CECILE: Blue is her best color. No, red, I think.

GRACE

YOUR BATH IS DRAWN BY MRS. GREER

MRS GREER: Soap. No, bubbles, I think.

GRACE

ANNETTE COMES IN TO MAKE YOUR BED

ANNETTE: The silk? No, the satin sheets, I think.

ANNIE

I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

GRACE

THE SWIMMING POOL IS TO THE LEFT

ANNIE: Inside the house? Oh, boy!

GRACE

THE TENNIS COURT IS IN THE REAR

ANNIE: I never even picked up a racket.

GRACE

HAVE AN INSTRUCTOR HERE AT NOON

And get that Don Budge fellow, if he's available.

DRAKE: Yes, Miss.

ANNIE

I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

CECILE

WHEN YOU WAKE, RING FOR DRAKE
DRAKE WILL BRING YOUR TRAY

DRAKE

WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH
MRS. PUGH COMES TO TAKE IT AWAY

ALL

NO NEED TO PICK UP ANY TOYS

ANNIE: That's okay, I haven't got any anyway.

GRACE & CECILE

NO FINGER WILL YOU LIFT, MY DEAR

ALL

WE HAVE BUT ONE REQUEST
PLEASE PUT US TO THE TEST

ANNIE

I KNOW I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

(Dance Break)

USED TO ROOM IN A TOMB WHERE I'D SIT AND FREEZE
GET ME NOW, HOLY COW - COULD SOMEONE PINCH ME, PLEASE?

GRACE & SERVANTS GROUP ONE

WE'VE NEVER HAD A LITTLE GIRL

SERVANTS GROUP TWO

WE'VE NEVER HAD A LITTLE GIRL

WE'VE NEVER HAD A LITTLE GIRL

ANNIE

I'M VERY, VERY, VERY GLAD TO VOLUNTEER

GRACE

I'M GLAD SHE'S GLAD TO VOLUNTEER

ALL

WE HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND

YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND

ANNIE

I KNOW I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE

GRACE & SERVANTS

WE KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LIKE IT HERE

WARBUCKS: (OFFSTAGE) Where is everybody?

(OLIVER WARBUCKS comes bustling in. WARBUCKS is carrying a bulging briefcase and the CHAUFFEUR is carrying two suitcases. WARBUCKS takes off his overcoat and hands it to DRAKE)

WARBUCKS: Hello, everybody.

SERVANTS: Sir.

GRACE: Welcome home, Mr. Warbucks.

WARBUCKS: It's good to be home.

CECILE: How was your flight from Chicago?

WARBUCKS: Not bad... only took eleven hours. Oh, and Mrs. Pugh - dinner....

MRS. PUGH: (Eagerly) New England Clam Chowder...

WARBUCKS: Wonderful.

MRS. PUGH: Kentucky fried chicken...

WARBUCKS: Wonderful.

MRS. PUGH: AND, Baked...

WARBUCKS: I won't be having dinner tonight. I've got hours of paperwork to get through.

MRS. PUGH: (Crumpling the menu) Wonderful.

WARBUCKS: And, Grace, I'll need you for dictation.

GRACE: Yes, sir.

WARBUCKS: All right, good to see you all again.

SERVANTS: Sir. (Bowing or courtseying)

WARBUCKS: Cecile, has the painting arrived from Paris?

CECILE: Yes sir. They're just about to hang it now, sir.

(The SERVANTS take off the velvet cloth, revealing to all that the painting is the Mona Lisa.)

WARBUCKS: Ah, yes... Hmm... No, I don't think so. (The SERVANTS recover the painting)
Grace?

GRACE: (Eagerly) Yes, sir?

WARBUCKS: Messages?

GRACE: President Roosevelt wants you to call him at the White House.

WARBUCKS: I'll get back to him tomorrow. (As the TWO SERVANTS, led by MRS. GREER, begin to exit carrying the covered Mona Lisa, HE stops THEM) Wait a minute. (THEY flip back the velvet cover from the painting and WARBUCKS looks it over again) Wait - there's something interesting about that woman's smile... I might learn to like her. Hang her in my bathroom. (Turning around and seeing ANNIE) What's this?

GRACE: This is Annie, sir - the orphan who will be staying with us.

WARBUCKS: What are you talking about?

DRAKE: You know.. the photos of you sharing your home with an orphan. Only for a week.

WARBUCKS: This doesn't look like a boy! Orphans are boys.

GRACE: You didn't say a boy. You just said an orphan, so I got a girl.

WARBUCKS: I wanted a boy! Take her back now.

GRACE: Sir, she just got here.

ANNIE: That's okay, Miss Farrell. I'll be okay. It was nice meeting you anyhow. I sure do like your place. I've had a swell time. I've had enough fun to last me for years. It's a really swell idea to have an orphan for a week. A really terrific idea. Even if it is only for your image, even if I'm not the orphan you wanted. I'm glad you're doing it.

WARBUCKS: I'm glad you approve. (*To ALL*) Let's get to work!

GRACE: Are you sure you need a boy? Couldn't she stay?

WARBUCKS: (*Dashing off*) Whatever, but just for the week.

(*ANNIE and GRACE run and embrace as the lights dim and scene starts to change.*)

MUSIC: SCENE CHANGE

SCENE SIX

(The Orphanage. The kids are walking in a circle marching and chanting Hard Knock Life. MISS HANNIGAN is present but instead of watching - she is drinking. DUFFY and JULY are huddled together in a corner.)

ORPHANS: It's a hard-knock life for us. (MISS HANNIGAN blows her whistle - they change direction.) It's a hard-knock life for us. (She blows her whistle again - they change direction.) No one cares for you a smidge...when you're in an orphanage.

(HANNIGAN blows her whistle three times - DUFFY and JULY suddenly turn knowing they are caught.)

HANNIGAN: (standing) What are you doing? (Slowly walking closer) Why aren't you marching in line with the rest of them? Duffy, come here. Come on. (DUFFY moves slowly.) You're hiding something from Miss Hannigan behind your back, aren't you, Duffy..?

DUFFY: No.

HANNIGAN: Let me have it.

(DUFFY holds up a dead mouse and throws it down MISS HANNIGAN's dress. She lets out a blood curdling scream.)

HANNIGAN: Get upstairs and start working! (There is a knock at the door.) Oh what now..?!

(GRACE enters with a pep in her step.)

GRACE: Good afternoon, Miss Hannigan. What a beautiful day it is.

HANNIGAN: (Sitting) Yeah it's simply thrilling. What's this about? What's she done now?

GRACE: Oh don't worry - it's just a flying visit... to let you know that Mr Warbucks will be keeping Annie for another week.

HANNIGAN: (Seething) Will he now? How delightful!

GRACE: I just wanted to drop by in person to let you know that Annie is simply having the time of her life.

HANNIGAN: Well thank you. Thank you so so so so much. From the bottom of my heart.

GRACE: Oh... and I'm sure you'll be glad to know that Annie and Mr Warbucks are practically inseparable. They go everywhere together. The stock exchange, The Waldorf, The Automat, Radio City Music Hall. And tonight we're all going to a private screening in The Roxy. (MISS HANNIGAN is sat seething. GRACE sweetly adds -) Goodbye, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Yeah... get outta here!

(During final exchange, we see ROOSTER enter in stage left door. As GRACE exits SHE bumps into ROOSTER)

ROOSTER: Oops, pardon me, gorgeous. (GRACE hurries out, just casually glancing at ROOSTER's face) Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see.

HANNIGAN: Rooster? Oh God, it never rains but it pours. (ROOSTER crosses to HANNIGAN and kisses HER on the cheek. SHE wipes the kiss off) They finally let you outta Sing-sing?

ROOSTER: They let me out early.

LILY: On account of his good behaviour. (ROOSTER pulls LILY in and kisses her. HANNIGAN pulls LILY away by the face.)

HANNIGAN: What were in for... this time?

ROOSTER: Ah, some old geezer up in Yonkers said I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks.

HANNIGAN: Oh did he? And why did he say that?

LILY: Because... the rooster swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks!

ROOSTER: Sis, I want you to meet a friend of mine. Lily St. Regis.

LILY: (proudly) Named from the hotel.

HANNIGAN: (looking her up and down, after swigging from her flask.) Which floor? (HANNIGAN moves back to her desk.)

LILY: (quietly, to ROOSTER) You and her have the same mother?

ROOSTER: (sitting on the desk) This afternoon, I put 10 on the nose of a beautiful horse at 8-1. Sure enough, the scum-bum took off and whipped the pack.

HANNIGAN: (pushing ROOSTER off the desk.) No kidding?

ROOSTER: The thing is, I got delayed and the joint was closed before I could cash in.

HANNIGAN: Just spit it out, Rooster.

ROOSTER: Eighty bucks, sis, first thing in the morning, guaranteed. All I need is 5 to tide me over.

HANNIGAN: Not even a nickel for the subway.

ROOSTER: Come on, sis. (Nudging her chin)

(HANNIGAN punches ROOSTER in the chin)

HANNIGAN: I bet Miss Sticky-Fingers here can loan you a lousy 5 bucks.

LILY: I beg your pardon, I'm sure. But I don't stoop to what you're incinerating.

HANNIGAN: Give me back my goods, toots.

(After a moment, LILY removes some money from her dress. HANNIGAN clears her throat and eyes up LILY's dress. LILY removes a long pearl necklace and hands it back to HANNIGAN.)

ROOSTER: (Trying to lighten the mood.) Don't you just love Lily, Sis? She's a real character.

HANNIGAN: Yeah, I'm nuts about her. Rooster, do me a favour.

ROOSTER: Anything.

HANNIGAN: Get the hell outta here and take the St. Regis with you.

ROOSTER: Aw, c'mon, Sis.

HANNIGAN: You with all your big talk. Gonna be livin' in clover.

ROOSTER: This ain't exactly Buckingham Palace.

HANNIGAN: Oh, yeah, I'm on the City. Steady salary, free food, free gas and electric. I'm doin' all right.

ROOSTER: Sis, you're doin' like I'm doin'.

LILY: Lousy.

ROOSTER: Aw, Aggie, how'd the two Hannigan kids ever end up like this? On the skids.

MUSIC: EASY STREET

I REMEMBER THE WAY OUR SAINTED MOTHER
WOULD SIT AND CROON US HER LULLABY

HANNIGAN

SHE'D SAY, "KIDS, THERE'S A PLACE THAT'S LIKE NO OTHER.
YOU GOTTA GET THERE BEFORE YOU DIE."

ROOSTER

YOU DON'T GET THERE BY PLAYING FROM THE RULE BOOK,

HANNIGAN

YOU STACK THE ACES,

ROOSTER

YOU LOAD THE DICE!"

HANNIGAN & ROOSTER

MOTHER DEAR, OH, WE KNOW YOU'RE...
DOWN THERE LISTENING –
HOW CAN WE FOLLOW YOUR SWEET ADVICE TO

ROOSTER

EASY STREET, EASY STREET,
WHERE YOU SLEEP 'TIL NOON.

MISS HANNIGAN

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH! YEAH, YEAH, YEAH! YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!

ROOSTER & MISS HANNIGAN

SHE'D REPEAT, EASY STREET,
BETTER GET THERE SOON.

ROOSTER: Aggie, who was the dame I bumped into when I come in? Looked like she had a couple of dollars.

HANNIGAN: She works for Oliver Warbucks.

LILY: *THE* Oliver Warbucks? The millionaire?

HANNIGAN: No. The Billionaire, ya dumb ho... tel. She works for him up in his mansion on Fifth Avenue.

ROOSTER: Fifth Avenue? He don't live on Fifth Avenue.

HANNIGAN: He don't? Where does he live?

ROOSTER, MISS HANNIGAN & LILY

EASY STREET, EASY STREET, WHERE THE RICH FOLKS PLAY.
WHERE THEY PLAY, PLAY ALL DAY!
MOVE THEM FEET

HANNIGAN

MOVE THEM EVER-LOVIN' FEET!

ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN

TO EASY STREET,
WHEN YOU GET THERE, STAY!

LILY

(Singing a cappella)

EASY STREET, EASY STR...

HANNIGAN: Oh, shut up.

ROOSTER: Aggie, what'd that dame want?

HANNIGAN: Brought me the wonderful news that Annie, one of the orphans from here, Annie, God I hate that kid, is gettin' spending another week with Warbucks. That rotten kid is getting a life she don't deserve!

LILY: Crummy orphan livin' in the lap of luxury. It ain't fair.

HANNIGAN: Nah, it ain't fair.

ROOSTER

IT AIN'T FAIR HOW WE SCROUNGE
FOR THREE OR FOUR BUCKS

LILY

WHILE SHE GETS WARBUCKS

ALL

THE LITTLE BRAT!

HANNIGAN

IT AIN'T FAIR THIS HERE LIFE IS DRIVING ME NUTS!
WHILE WE GET PEANUTS, SHE'S LIVIN' FAT!

ROOSTER

(Gets an idea)

MAYBE SHE HOLDS THE KEY, THAT LITTLE LADY,

HANNIGAN

TO GETTING MORE BUCKS

LILY

INSTEAD OF LESS?

ROOSTER

MAYBE WE FIX THE GAME WITH SOMETHING SHADY...

LILY

WHERE DOES THAT PUT US?

HANNIGAN: Oh, tell her.

ROOSTER

GIVE YOU ONE GUESS!

ALL: Yes!

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

ALL

EASY STREET, EASY STREET, ANNIE IS THE KEY.
YES SIRREE, YES SIRREE, YES SIRREE,

(Dance section)

EASY STREET, EASY STREET, THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA – !
BE!
BE!

SCENE SEVEN

(NYC / *The Roxy. GRACE and ANNIE and WARBUCKS begin strolling downstage. New York skyscrapers and buildings also glide by in a pink sunset.*)

MUSIC: NYC**GRACE**

N.Y.C.

THE SHADOWS AT SUNDOWN,
THE ROOFS THAT SCRAPE THE SKY.

WARBUCKS & GRACE

N.Y.C.

THE RICH AND THE RUNDOWN, THE BIG PARADE GOES BY.

WARBUCKS

WHAT OTHER TOWN HAS THE EMPIRE STATE,
AND A MAYOR FIVE FOOT TWO?
NO OTHER TOWN IN
THE WHOLE FORTY-EIGHT CAN HALF COMPARE TO YOU

WARBUCKS & GRACE

OH, N.Y.C.

GRACE

YOU MAKE 'EM ALL POSTCARDS.

WARBUCKS & GRACE

YOU CROWD, YOU CRAMP,
YOU'RE STILL THE CHAMP, AMEN FOR N.Y.C.

(*It is now night and we have arrived at Times Square which lights up in the background*)

WARBUCKS & GRACE

THE SHIMMER OF TIMES SQUARE,

WARBUCKS

THE PULSE,

GRACE

THE BEAT,

WARBUCKS & GRACE

THE DRIVE!

THE CITY'S BRIGHT AS A PENNY ARCADE
IT BLINKS, IT TILTS, IT RINGS

ANNIE

TO THINK THAT I'VE LIVED HERE ALL OF MY LIFE
AND NEVER SEEN THESE THINGS.

(*Dance & Tap Break. A would-be Ethel Merman-type girl soon arrives.*)

STAR TO BE

N.Y.C.

JUST GOT HERE THIS MORNING THREE BUCKS, TWO BAGS,
ONE ME.

N.Y.C.

I GIVE YOU FAIR WARNING,
UP THERE IN LIGHTS I'LL BE.

GO ASK THE GERSHWINS OR KAUFMAN AND HART,
THE PLACE THEY LOVE THE BEST.

THOUGH CALIFORNIA PAYS BIG FOR THEIR ART,
THEIR FAN MAIL COMES ADDRESSED TO N.Y.C.

TOMORROW A PENTHOUSE THAT'S WAY UP HIGH,
TONIGHT THE "Y"

WHY NOT?

IT'S N.Y.C.

ALL

N.Y.C.

YOU'RE STANDING ROOM ONLY,

WARBUCKS, GRACE & ANNIE

YOU CROWD,

NOT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CINCINNATI,

YOU CRAMP,

NOT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CINCINNATI,

YOU'RE STILL

NOT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CINCINNATI,

THE CHAMP.

ENSEMBLE

NOT CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CINCINNATI,

ALL

AMEN FOR N. Y. C!

ANNIE: Leaping lizard, it's better than anything I could have ever imagined.

USHERETTE: Last call for tickets! Last call for tickets!

MUSIC: LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES

WARBUCKS: (*getting an idea*) Ever been to the movies, Annie?

GRACE: C'mon, Annie, let's go to the movies!

ANNIE: Let's go see the stars!

GRACE

COWBOY HEROES - COPS AND ROBBERS
GLAMOUR AND STRIFE - BIGGER THAN LIFE!
SITTING IN THE DARKNESS, WHAT A WORLD TO SEE!

WARBUCKS & GRACE

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES, ANNIE, WAIT AND SEE

GRACE

BETTY DAVIS IS PROBABLY LYING
AND GRETA GARBO IS PROBABLY CRYING
WHILE ROBERT TAYLOR IS LOCKED IN HER DYING EMBRACE

CHICO AND GROUCHO
AND CHAPLIN AND LLOYD ARE ALL SUPER
SWEET MICKEY MOUSE, SHIRLEY TEMPLE
AND DEAR JACKIE COOPER

ANNIE

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES

ANNIE, GRACE, WARBUCKS

LET'S GO SEE THE STARS!

GRACE

FRED AND GINGER, SPINNING MADLY
SONGS AND ROMANCE, LIFE IS THE DANCE
SITTING IN THE DARKNESS

WARBUCKS

POPCORN ON YOUR KNEE!

GRACE & WARBUCKS

GET THE TICKETS ALL SET
WATCH THE MOVIE LIGHTS DIM
LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES

ANNIE

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE!

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

(ANNIE, GRACE, WARBUCKS pass their tickets to the usher and exit. As they exit, we are transported inside a golden age classic MGM movie musical. During the number, ANNIE, GRACE and WARBUCKS enter on cinema chairs and are spun around the dance number.)

FEMALE ENSEMBLE

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES
SEE THE MOVIES
LET'S GO SEE THE STARS
RED LIGHTS HOLLER
BIG DEPRESSION
WHAT DO WE CARE?
MOVIES ARE THERE!
ONLY HAPPY ENDINGS
BOY GETS GIRL, YES
THAT'S OUR RECIPE!
WELCOME TO A LOVELY
M-O-V-I-E!

MALE ENSEMBLE

LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES

FEMALE ENSEMBLE

WE LOVE TO GO, TO RKO,
COLUMBIA, UNIVERSAL

LET'S GO SEE THE STARS

JACK WARNER AND, SAM GOLDWYN
AND, MGM AND PARAMOUNT

(BIG FINISH!)

ALL

DREAMS OF GLORY
CAST OF THOUSANDS
BIGGER THAN LIFE
BIGGER THAN LIFE!
ONLY HAPPY ENDINGS
THAT'S OUR RECIPE!
SO, WELCOME TO THE MOVIES
WAIT AND SEE!

(WARBUCKS picks the sleepy ANNIE up in his arms and walks off. GRACE follows.)

MUSIC: ACT ONE PLAYOUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**SCENE ONE****MUSIC: ENTR'ACTE**

(We are back in the Orphanage watching the ORPHANS clean. MISS HANNIGAN enters.)

HANNIGAN: This place is a dump! How do any of you call this clean! You good for nothing rats!

ORPHAN 1: No need to be so mean!

ORPHAN 2: We're trying our best.

HANNIGAN: Did I give you permission to speak?

ORPHAN 3: No, Miss Hannigan...

HANNIGAN: Excuse me.

(ORPHAN 3 shakes her head.)

HANNIGAN: That's better. Now, what do we say...

ORPHANS: We love you Miss Hannigan!

HANNIGAN: Brats! Now get back to work! God Annie better get back here quick! That brat was the only one who knew what a clean floor was!

(MISS HANNIGAN exits.)

MUSIC: HARD KNOCK LIFE (REPRISE)**ALL**

YANK THE WHISKERS FROM HER CHIN
JAB HER WITH A SAFETY PIN
MAKE HER DRINK A MICKEY FINN
I LOVE YOU, MISS HANNIGAN

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE FOR US
NO ONE CARES FOR YOU A SMIDGE
WHEN YOUR IN AN ORPHANAGE
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE
IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE!

(HANNIGAN enters.)

HANNIGAN: All right - enough! That'll do for today! Now - get out of here. I need peace and quiet. And I want it now! Molly - you stay here. Those nits gotta come out show how.

(The ORPHANS dash. MOLLY goes by her desk and sits. There is a knock at the door.)

HANNIGAN: (moving back to her desk and pouring a drink) Come on in. (Nothing. Another knock. She shouts) Well come in if you're coming in!

(HANNIGAN starts to pull the nits out of MOLLY's head. The door opens to reveal WARBUCKS.)

WARBUCKS: Miss Hannigan, I presume?

HANNIGAN: Yes.

WARBUCKS: Oliver Warbucks.

(MISS HANNIGAN stares in silence - and simply pours her drink down herself in shock.)

HANNIGAN: (slowly rising) Oliver Warbucks. The.. uh... hello (sits on her table and extends her hand for him to kiss. - He stares blankly at her. She quickly moves.) Charm (She bows extravagantly and gets no reaction. She stops her act.) That extra week didn't last too long. What's the matter - fed up with Annie already???

WARBUCKS: Oh, no, on the contrary, I am is delighted with Annie. And she is having the time of her life. Why just 2 days ago we had a private screening ion the Roxy. Miss Hannigan, I know you're busy, but this has to be signed and... (Miss Hannigan hits a nit on desk with a magazine then flicks it off the desk.)

MOLLY: That's mine.

WARBUCKS: Sent back to Mr. Donatelli at the Board of Orphans by no later than 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

HANNIGAN: What for?

WARBUCKS: Oh, did I not mention. I am so taken with Annie, that, guess what?

HANNIGAN: What?

WARBUCKS: I'm going to adopt her.

(In shock, MISS HANNIGAN pulls a clump of MOLLY's hair who lets out a shout - which startles MISS HANNIGAN. She kicks MOLLY out of the room.)

HANNIGAN: (Really burning now, but still hiding it) How nice. How wonderful. Now let me get this wonderful news straight. Annie is going to be your kid? The daughter of a millionaire?

WARBUCKS: Oh, no, no, no. The daughter of a billionaire. I just wanted to drop by in person to tell you Annie won't be coming back here, ever.

HANNIGAN: (Controlling it.) Ever? My, my, my, my. Would you excuse me for a moment, please? (MISS HANNIGAN crosses to door and out, let's out a blood-curdling scream. We can see HER hands scraping down the windows in door. SHE reenters the room and crosses to desk.) You got any more wonderful news?

WARBUCKS: I told you about the Roxy, didn't I.

HANNIGAN: Oh, yes. Yes, yes, yes - you most certainly did. (Slumps in chair.) But what, kind sir, is in the deal for me?

WARBUCKS: A warm feeling at night knowing she's well taken of.

HANNIGAN: A warm feeling at night is exactly what I need.

MUSIC: SIGN

HANNIGAN: Mr. Warbucks, for a Republican, you are sinfully handsome.

WARBUCKS: Thank you.

HANNIGAN: Why I just go absolutely weak in the knees over men like you. (WARBUCKS takes out a pen. MISS HANNIGAN notices his arms.) My God, are these real?

WARBUCKS: Just sign the papers.

HANNIGAN: Would you like to see the bedroom, my money muffin?

WARBUCKS: Sign.

HANNIGAN

I MAKE A VERY DRY MARTINI.

WARBUCKS: Right here.

HANNIGAN

I MAKE A VERY WET SOUFFLÉ.

WARBUCKS: Just your name.

HANNIGAN

DON'T BE SO MEAN, YOU MEAN MEANIE.

WARBUCKS: Come, my dear.

HANNIGAN

LET'S YOU AND ME MAKE
WHY SHOULDN'T WE MAKE HAY?

WARBUCKS: I have an appointment at 1.

HANNIGAN: That gives us loads of time.

HANNIGAN

YOU EVER BEEN TO BUENOS AIRES
I HUNGER FOR THE ARGENTINE

WARBUCKS: Argentine.

HANNIGAN

LET'S ME AND YOU FILL UP OUR DIARIES

WARBUCKS: What? Stop!

HANNIGAN

BUY ME A RUBY

WARBUCKS: No!

HANNIGAN

WHY SHOULDN'T YOU BE MINE?

WARBUCKS

COME CLOSE, MADAME
WHILE WE PRY THROUGH THIS
FILE FROM MY PRIVATE EYE

HANNIGAN

I GOT YOUR NUMBER, YOU LIKE TO RUMBA
I'LL CALL YOU OLLIE, MY HOT TAMALE
AND NOW I GOTCHA, MY CUCARACHA

HANNIGAN: Aye-ye-ye-ye.

WARBUCKS

YOU SPEND YOUR EVENINGS IN THE SHANTIES

HANNIGAN: You had me followed?

WARBUCKS

IMBIBING QUARTS OF BATHTUB GIN

HANNIGAN: Bronchitis.

WARBUCKS

AMD HERE YOU'RE DANCING IN YOUR SCANTIES

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

HANNIGAN: Great gams.

WARBUCKS

WITH SOME OLD GEEZER,
CALLED LITTLE CAESAR

HANNIGAN: He's an uncle.

WARBUCKS

YOU LOCK THE ORPHANS IN THE CLOSET

HANNIGAN: They love it.

WARBUCKS

YOU HOCK THEIR CHRISTMAS SOUVENIRS

HANNIGAN: Who told you?

WARBUCKS

YOU STEAL THE FUNDS YOU SHOULD DEPOSIT

HANNIGAN: Drink?

WARBUCKS

YOU MAKE THEM GROVEL!
WHILE YOU BUY LAVALIERES

HANNIGAN: Oh, men don't get it!

WARBUCKS

YOU'LL SIT OUT THIS CENTURY

IN SOME DEEP, DARK
PENITENTIARY

HANNIGAN

MUST YOU UPSET ME
WHY DON'T YOU PET ME?
IT'S YOU I CRAVE NOW
LET'S MISBEHAVE NOW
YOU WANNA SMOOCHE,
MY LITTLE POOCHIE

HANNIGAN: Jail?

WARBUCKS: Sign!

HANNIGAN

I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW THE FEELING
OF RUNNING FINGERS THROUGH YOUR HAIR
I GUESS THIS MEANS NO BUENOS AIRES
WELL, I DON'T NEED YOU
SO JUST FORGET ME

WARBUCKS

YOU'LL ROT IN JAIL
IN SING SING
WILL YOU SIGN?
THAT'S FINE
THE DOTTED LINE

(HANNIGAN)

FORGET MY SWEETNESS
FORGET YOU MET ME
TODAY IS SORTA
LIKE BRITAIN WATERLOO

(WARBUCKS)

DON'T WHINE,
YOU CAN'T DECLINE
JUST' SIGN
SIGN

HANNIGAN: Why didn't you say so in the first place, swine?

WARBUCKS: Good day, Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: Thanks for nothing!

WARBUCKS: I'll tell Annie you give your regards.

(HANNIGAN gives WARBUCKS a deep stare of hate.)

WARBUCKS: (starting to exit.) And, Happy Holidays.

HANNIGAN: (through her teeth) Yeah... Seasons Greetings!

MUSIC: SCENE CHANGE

SCENE TWO

(WARBUCKS' Mansion. GRACE is sat with DRAKE and CECILE. WARBUCKS enters. DRAKE takes his hat and coat.)

WARBUCKS: Grace, I need those figures from Detroit and Michigan. And will you remind me to call the president tonight and invite him and Mrs Roosevelt over for Christmas dinner. I need to bury the hatchet... quite quickly. (He moves past GRACE, then comes back to her.) Oh Grace...

GRACE: Yes.

WARBUCKS: (takes out papers) We got Annie!

SONG: WE GOT ANNIE

GRACE: We got Annie.

We've got Annie!
We've got Annie!
We've got Annie!

SHE'S LIKE THE SHINE ON YOUR SHOES,
OR HEARING A BLUES THAT'S GREAT.
THAT'S GREAT!
MAKES YOU RELAX, LIKE A BIG TAX REBATE!
WE GOT ANNIE!

DRAKE

WE GOT ANNIE!

CECILE

WE GOT ANNIE?

MRS PUGH, MRS GREER, ANNIE

WE GOT ANNIE!

CECILE

AND BENNY GOODMAN'S GOT SWING.
BING IS A KING, BY FAR.
MUTT HAS GOT JEFF, AND ELEANOR, F.D.R.!

(DANCE BREAK - GRACE SCAT SECTION)

STAFF GROUP 1

WE GOT ANNIE!

STAFF GROUP 2

WE GOT ANNIE!

GRACE

WE GOT ANNIE!

(DANCE BREAK)

(WARBCUKS re-enters just as GRACE is finished dancing.)

WARBUCKS: Grace...

GRACE: (shocked) Yes. (To STAFF) That'll be all.

(STAFF, except CECILE exit. WARBUCKS walks towards GRACE.)

WARBUCKS: The package from Tiffanys?

CECILE: Yes, sir. Arrived this morning.

WARBUCKS: Good. I'm going to give it to her and tell her I want to adopt her... if she'll have me. I know I could never replace her parents. Well where is she... I can't wait to tell her the news.

CECILE: She's upstairs in her room, sir. Writing another letter to her friends at the orphanage. (Calling off) Drake? Drake, Mr Warbucks will see Annie now.

(CECILE exits. GRACE hands WARBUCKS the package from Tiffanys.)

WARBUCKS: (visibly nervous) Thank you.

GRACE: You don't have to be nervous, sir. She's going to be the happiest little girl in the whole world.

WARBUCKS: You're drawn right she is and I'm not nervous!!!

(ANNIE slowly enters.)

ANNIE: Hello.

GRACE: Hi Annie.

WARBUCKS: Hello... (he awkwardly extends his hand which Annie nervously shakes.)

(GRACE exits.)

WARBUCKS: How are you today, Annie?

ANNIE: I'm fine, sir. How are you?

WARBUCKS: Oh I'm fine.

ANNIE: Fine...

WARBUCKS Fine...

ANNIE: (not knowing to say) Fine..?

WARBUCKS Annie the time has come for us to have a very serious discussion.

ANNIE: You're sending me back to the orphanage aren't you.

WARBUCKS: Annie, can we have a man-to-man talk.

ANNIE: (sitting) Sure.

WARBUCKS: Did you know I was born in Liverpool, Annie? My brother died of pneumonia because we didn't have money for medicine. I decided then and there that one day I would be very rich.

ANNIE: That was a good idea.

WARBUCKS: America was the land of opportunity. I signed on as a cabin boy at twelve. By twenty-one, I'd made my first million. I was ruthless—money was all I cared about. But now I know this: without someone to share it with, I might as well be broke. Do you understand?

ANNIE: I guess not.

WARBUCKS: I was in Tiffanys yesterday and I happened to pick this up for you.

ANNIE: For me? Gee, thanks Mr Warbucks.

WARBUCKS: I had it engraved. It's a silver locket, Annie. I noticed that old, broken one you always wear, and I said to myself: I'm going to get that kid a nice new locket.

ANNIE: (Politely) Gosh, thanks, Mr. Warbucks. Thank you very much.

WARBUCKS: (Starting to take off ANNIE's old locket) Here, we'll just take this old one off and ...

ANNIE: (ANNIE runs from WARBUCKS. SHE crosses downstage to end of desk. SHE approaches hysteria.) No! No please don't make me take my locket off. I don't want a new one.

WARBUCKS: Annie, what is it?

ANNIE: (Touching her locket) My mom and dad left this with me when they left me at the orphanage. They left a note, too—they're coming back. I know I'm lucky to be here for Christmas, but... (breaking) all I really want is to find them, and to have parents like other kids.

(As ANNIE is crying and telling her story, GRANCE and SERVANTS enter from left and right to see what is wrong. ANNIE runs to GRACE'S arms.)

WARBUCKS: (non-plussed) Annie ... it'll be all right ... I'll find them for you ... I'll find your parents for you. (Not knowing what to say or do) I'll ... I'll get her a brandy.

(WARBUCKS exits left)

CECILE: Miss Annie, you just see. If there's anyone who can find your parents, Mr Warbucks is the man.

GRACE: (Overstating this to cheer her up) Mr. Warbucks will find your mother and father. If he has to pull every political string there is to pull – up to and including the White House.

DRAKE: (Going a bit too far) The League of Nations!

(GRACE shoots him a look. WARBUCKS enters with a brandy, but HE drinks it and sits at HIS desk and makes a call.)

WARBUCKS: J. Edgar? Warbucks. I want fifty of your best G-men. A day, a week, months. For however long it takes. Put them on vacation and I'll pay for it. I'll pay all costs. Fine. When can I have them? Tomorrow morning. Oh and J., I want Elliot Ness ...? Well, just take him off the Capone case.

DRAKE: (As WARBUCKS hangs up) Hip, hip ...

SERVANTS: Hurray!

WARBUCKS: Annie, give me your locket.

ANNIE: But, Mr. Warbucks...

WARBUCKS: I understand. But it could be our best clue. We'll have the F.B.I. trace where it was bought. And then find out who bought it.

ANNIE: (Reluctantly) Oh, okay. And maybe the F.B.I. should have my note, too!

MUSIC: MAYBE REPRISE

WARBUCKS: (Taking the note from ANNIE) You watch Annie, you may be meeting your mother and father within a couple of days.

ANNIE: (Joyfully) Really?

WARBUCKS: (Not-joyfully) Really.

ANNIE: Oh, boy, I gotta write a letter to the kids about this!

(ANNIE crosses to desk, SERVANTS cross off and exit WARBUCKS and GRACE end up D.S)

WARBUCKS

(Not feeling sorry for himself)

WHAT A THING TO OCCUR FIND THEM LOSING HER ...
OH, YOU WON'T BE AN ORPHAN FOR LONG.

ANNIE: (Writing as GRACE and WARBUCKS, both frozen in their places, watch HER) And pretty soon everyone will know that I'm looking for my folks cause' we're. Gonna go on the radio and tell them.

(As ANNIE sings - we transition to NBC studio with the orphanage behind it. The ORPHANS are present for the whole scene listening to ANNIE.)

SO... MAYBE NOW IT'S TIME,
AND MAYBE WHEN I WAKE,
THEY'LL BE THERE CALLING ME "BABY,"
MAYBE.

SCENE THREE

(ANNIE sings in an NBC radio studio during a live broadcast. A SOUND EFFECTS MAN works at a table stage right, cueing applause. The BOYLAN SISTERS wait in folding chairs upstage. BERT HEALY and ANNIE stand at a microphone; another mic sits vacant center. WARBUCKS is seated upstage center beside ANNIE's empty chair, with GRACE behind them. All hold loose script pages. As ANNIE finishes, the SOUND EFFECTS MAN raises the "Applause" sign.)

HEALY: (Unctuous) Thank you, Annie. On America's favorite radio program, the Oxydent Hour of Smiles, starring your old softy, Bert Healy.

ANNIE: Thank you, Bert Healy.

HEALY: But, still, remember folks - smile darn ya smile. (The SOUND-EFFECTS MAN creates the sound of feet walking across the studio, as ALL again drop a script page) And now guess who has just walked into WEAF studio? Why it's none other than that wealthy industrialist and Wall Street tycoon, Oliver Warbucks.

(SOUND EFFECTS MAN holds up the applause sign)

HEALY: Now, Oliver Warbucks, I understand that you have something to tell the folks at home about wonderful little Annie here.

WARBUCKS: (Reading from script) Yes, good evening Bert Healy. Annie is an eleven-year-old foundling who was left by her parents on the steps of New York's Municipal Orphanage on the night of December 31st, 1922.

HEALY: (Low and ominously) And aren't you now conducting a coast-to-coast nation-wide search for Annie's parents?

WARBUCKS: (Looks at HEALY; thinks HE should imitate HEALY's low and ominous line, reading) Yes, Bert Healy, I am now conducting a coast-to-coast nationwide search for Annie's parents. (ALL on stage drop a page, but WARBUCKS reads the direction.) Drop Page. Furthermore, I'm offering a certified check for fifty thousand dollars to any persons who can prove that they are Annie's parents.

ANNIE: Wow!

HEALY: Wow! So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, write to Oliver Warbucks care of this station, WEAF, New York, or directly to him at ...

WARBUCKS: (In a normal voice) At my home, Bert Healy; 987 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York. (Reading awkwardly) And I would also like to take this opportunity to thank the makers of all-new Oxydent Toothpaste, with miracle L-64 to fight bad breath, for letting me appear here this evening—and I just did a damn commercial. (Crumples paper and stalks off, yelling) Grace, I've never endorsed a product in my life! This the most... (Exits with ANNIE and GRACE)

HEALY: (Trying to cover up the commition) Good night, Oliver Warbucks. (SOUND
 EFFETCS MAN holds up the applause sign) Thanks for dropping by, Oliver Warbucks. So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, there's fifty thousand dollars and a wonderful daughter waiting for you. So get in touch right away, ya hear? And now it is time once again for the lovely Boylan Sisters?

(Applause sign. ALL drop a page of script. BOYLANs go to micro- phones)

MUSIC: NEVER FULLY DRESSED

HEALY: Well, I see by the old clock on the wall that another of our Thursday-night get-togethers has gone by faster than you can say Oxydent.

RONNIE BOYLAN

O –

BONNIE BOYLAN

X –

CONNIE BOYLAN

Y –

RONNIE BOYLAN

D –

BONNIE BOYLAN

E –

CONNIE BOYLAN

N –

ALL THREE BOYLANS

T!

HEALY: The toothpaste of the stars.

BOYLANs: To make your teeth Hollywood bright.

HEALY: So, for all of the Hour of Smiles Family – Ronnie, (Bell SFX) Bonnie (Bell SFX) and Connie, (Bell SFX) the lovely Boylan Sisters: This is your fabulous host Bert Healy saying... Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha.

HEALY

HEY, HOBO MAN,
 HEY, DAPPER DAN,
 YOU'VE BOTH GOT YOUR STYLE. BUT BROTHER,
 YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE!

(HEALY)

(Spoken as *SOUNDMAN* holds up applause sign) Thank you.

YOUR CLOTHES MAY BE BEAU BRUMMELLY,
THEY STAND OUT A MILE – BUT BROTHER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE!

WHO CARES WHAT THEY'RE WEARING ON MAIN STREET, OR SAVILLE ROW?
IT'S WHAT YOU WEAR FROM EAR TO EAR AND NOT FROM HEAD TO TOE
THAT MATTERS

HEALY

SO SENATOR
SO JANITOR
SO LONG FOR A WHILE
REMEMBER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED
WITHOUT A SMILE

BOYLAN SISTERS

SO
SO
SO, SO

BOYLAN SISTERS

READY OR NOT, HERE HE GOES.
LISTEN TO US
TAP OUR SMILING TOES!

(*BERT & BOYLAN SISTERS* tap.)

HEALY: Ah, the lovely Boylan Sisters.

BOYLAN SISTERS

DOO DOODLE-OO DOO - DOO DOODLE-OO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO

YOUR CLOTHES MAY BE BEAU BRUMMELLY,
THEY STAND OUT A MILE –
BUT BROTHER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED,
YOU'RE NEVER DRESSED,
WITHOUT AN...

CONNIE BOYLAN

S –

BONNIE BOYLAN

M –

RONNIE BOYLAN

I –

CONNIE BOYLAN

L –

ALL THREE

E – SMILE, DARN YA, (HUM)

(Continue humming under dialogue)

HEALY: Yes, this is your old softie, Mrs. Healy's boy, Bert, saying until next week, same time, same station, bon soir, buenas noches, guten nacht, buona sera, and gosh, I almost forgot – good night.

(HEALY and BOYLANS exit stage left)

ALL

THAT MATTERS.

SCENE FOUR

(Light comes up on Sewing Room at the orphanage. PEPPER is seated alone at the sewing machine. The rest of the ORPHANS are gathered around the table upstage right having listened to ANNIE on the radio.)

KATE: (As SHE shuts the radio off) Holy cow, Annie on the radio.

DUFFY: Coast-to-coast.

MOLLY: She's famous. (ORPHANS applaud. SHE bows) Thank you, thank you, thank you. Wish I was on the radio.

ALL: Yeah me, too!

PEPPER: Nahh. Not me. Who wants to be on the dumb old radio.

DUFFY: I do. (Imitating BERT HEALY) So, for all of the "Hour of Smiles" Family, this is Bert Healy saying... Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha.

HEY, HOBO MAN, HEY DAPPER DAN,
YOU'VE BOTH GOT YOUR STYLE.
BUT BROTHER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE.

ALL ORPHANS

YOUR CLOTHES MAY BE BEAU BRUMMELLY THEY STAND OUT A MILE –
BUT BROTHER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE.

JULY & KATE

WHO CARES WHAT THEY'RE WEARING
ON MAIN STREET OR SAVILLE ROW?
IT'S WHAT YOU WEAR FROM EAR TO EAR
AND NOT FROM HEAD TO TOE

MOLLY

THAT MATTERS

PEPPER: Ah, The lovely Boylan Sisters.

DUFFY, MOLLY & TESSIE

DOO DOODLE-OO DOO
DOO DOODLE-OO DOO
DOO DOO DOO DOO
DOO DOO DOO

ALL ORPHANS

SO, SENATOR, SO, JANITOR
SO LONG FOR A WHILE. REMEMBER,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE.

(*Dance break*)

WHO CARES WHAT THEY'RE WEARING
ON MAIN STREET OR SAVILLE ROW?
IT'S WHAT YOU WEAR FROM EAR TO EAR
AND NOT FROM HEAD TO TOE
THAT MATTERS.

SO, SENATOR, SO, JANITOR
SO LONG FOR A WHILE. REMEMBER
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED,
THOUGH YOU MAY WEAR THE BEST,
YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A
SMILE, SMILE, SMILE!!
SMILE, DARN YA, SMILE!

(*MISS HANNIGAN enters looking disheveled and angry as the ORPHANS gather together and laugh. SHE blows whistle. The ORPHANS line up.*)

HANNIGAN: Do I hear happiness in here?

ORPHANS: No Miss Hannigan.

HANNIGAN: What are you doing up?

MOLLY: Annie was on the radio!

HANNIGAN: Yeah, I heard it. Next thing you know they'll make a musical about her. Now, clean up this mess.

TESSIE: (As the others go to clean up the room SHE fakes a hurt finger and waves it in HANNIGAN's face) Miss Hannigan, Miss Hannigan—I think... (SHE'S trying to speak, but no real words are coming out.)

HANNIGAN: (Screaming) Say it!

(TESSIE stomps on HANNIGAN's foot. ORPHANS exit cheering.)

HANNIGAN: (MISS HANNIGAN limps to a chair) She never misses. A fifty-thousand-dollar reward. What I couldn't do with fifty thousand dollars. I hate that Annie so much you'd think I was her mother.

(*ROOSTER and LILY, in disguise as RALPH and SHIRLEY MUDGE enter.*)

ROOSTER: Do you run this establishment?

HANNIGAN: Unfortunately. What do you want?

ROOSTER: Ralph is the name. Ralph Mudge and this here is Shirley Mudge. We're hoping you can help us...

HANNIGAN: There's no room at the inn!

LILY: Ten years ago, we left our little baby girl on the front steps. There was a job managing a hotel, but only if we had no children.

ROOSTER: (Quietly to *LILY*) Wrap it up. (To *HANNIGAN*) We never meant to leave Annie.

LILY: Now we have a hardware store in New Jersey. We can take care of her.

ROOSTER: We've always loved her.

HANNIGAN: You're Annie's parents?

ROOSTER: We live over the store.

LILY: There's a yard out back.

ROOSTER: With ducks.

LILY: And chickens.

ROOSTER: And geese...

LILY: Oh you should see all the geese...

ROOSTER: And roosters! (*ROOSTER crows and whips off HIS disguise and scares HANNIGAN who crosses downstage right to get a bottle of liquor out of fabric basket.*) Gotcha, Sis!

HANNIGAN: Oh, God, Rooster, I never woulda knowed it was you in a hundred years.

ROOSTER: If we can fool you, we can fool "Big Bucks."

LILY: Get ourselves fifty thousand smackers.

HANNIGAN: You'll be the death of me.

ROOSTER: Sis, this is going to be the best bunco job ever. I know a guy outta jail who can doctor up a fake birth certificate or any other papers you want. We need details.

LILY: About Annie. Specifics.

HANNIGAN: Sure, I could help you. A lot. What's in it for me... Ralph

LILY: (duh) Money.

ROOSTER: A three-way split... Aggie.

HANNIGAN: (after a beat) Half.

LILY: (outraged) Half?

HANNIGAN: (darkly) Half!

ROOSTER: All right, half!

LILY: (shouts) Rooster!

ROOSTER: (in her face) All right! Twenty-five grand for me and Lil, 25 grand for you.

LILY: Why don't we wait and see what she's got. See if it's worth 25 grand, huh?

HANNIGAN You want details? I've got details. I've got specifics on every kid in this dump. It's just finding the right box. Annie wears a locket around her neck. It's a broken locket. Well, my darling baby brother...if Annie's parents can claim her with that locket, so can we.

LILY: Fifty thousand smackers.

ROOSTER: Right, here's the plan. Give 'em some of the old Rooster razzle-dazzle. In and out Two-three minutes at the most. Get the money, get the kid and get the hell outta town.

HANNIGAN: Yeah, the kid, Annie. That's the problem. What would we do with her afterward?

ROOSTER: Aggie, that's no problem. (*ROOSTER flips open a long switchblade knife*)

LILY: When the Rooster wants something to disappear, it disappears.

ROOSTER: (*With sleight-of-hand, he makes the knife disappear*) For good.

HANNIGAN: (A little frightened by how far he'd go.) Rooster!

ROOSTER: Come on, Aggie. We get the fifty grand, we blow this crumby town, and then Lil and me'll meetcha ...

HANNIGAN: Where? ... Oh, yeah.

MUSIC: EASY STREET (REPRISE)

ROOSTER

EASY STREET, EASY STREET

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

LILY & HANNIGAN

EASY STREET

ROOSTER

ANNIE IS THE KEY

HANNIGAN

YES SIRREE

LILY

YES SIRREE

ROOSTER

YES SIRREE

LILY & HANNIGAN

EASY STREET

ROOSTER

WE'LL LIVE THE PLUSH LIFE

LILY & HANNIGAN

EASY STREET

ROOSTER

THE LAZY, LUSH LIFE

LILY & HANNIGAN

BETTER GET THERE

ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN

THE CRAZY STORE IN THERE

WE'LL SOON BE GOIN' THERE

ROOSTER

WHERE YOU SLEEP 'TIL NOON

HANNIGAN

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

LILY

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

ROOSTER

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH

LILY & ROOSTER

MOVE THEM FEET

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

HANNIGAN

MOVE THEM EVER-LOVIN' FEET

LILY & ROOSTER

TO EASY STREET

LILY

WE'RE LIVIN' SWEET

ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN

THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA BE

LILY

EASY STREET

ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN

EASY STREET

(Dance Break - we see ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN transform into their 'rich' future selves.)

LILY & ROOSTER

MOVE THEM FEET

ROOSTER, LILY & HANNIGAN

TO EASY STREET

THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA

THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA

THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA

THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GONNA

STAY

EASY STREET

MUSIC: SCENE CHANGE

SCENE FIVE

(*The Gallery at the Warbucks Mansion. GRACE reviews applications. DRAKE enters.*)

DRAKE: Miss Farrell, still no sign of Mr. Warbucks or Annie.

GRACE: I've interviewed over twelve hundred so-called parents. Every one of them a liar.

WARBUCKS: (*offstage*) Grace, we're back!

ANNIE: (*running in*) Where are they? All the people?

GRACE: They're gone, dear. Every one of them was just after the reward.

WARBUCKS: None real?

GRACE: None. Not one knew about the locket.

(*CECILE enters and hands an envelope to DRAKE.*)

CECILE: Mr. Warbucks—this just arrived from the F.B.I.

WARBUCKS: (*reading*) Elliot Ness traced Annie's locket to a factory in Utica. Manufactured between 1918 and 1924.

ANNIE: Oh boy!

WARBUCKS: Over ninety thousand were made.

ANNIE: Ninety thousand...

WARBUCKS: Ness says there's almost no chance of finding your parents this way. I'm sorry. (*He places the locket back around Annie's neck.*)

ANNIE: That's okay. You tried. If you couldn't find them, nobody could. I guess kids can get by without parents... you did all right.

(*Warbucks signals the others.*)

GRACE: We'll check on dinner, sir.

(*GRACE, DRAKE, and CECILE exit.*)

MUSIC: SOMETHING WAS MISSING

WARBUCKS: (*HE looks at HER slumped on the settee*) Annie, a Dussenberg is a car. Babe Ruth is the right fielder for the New York Yankees, and there's something else you should know ...

WARBUCKS

I'VE MADE ME A FORTUNE, THAT FORTUNE MADE TEN
BEEN HEADLINED AND PROFILED AGAIN AND AGAIN.
BUT SOMETHING WAS MISSING, I NEVER QUITE KNEW...
THAT SOMETHING WAS SOMEONE –
BUT WHO?

WHO COULD THAT SOMEONE BE?
HOW COULD SHE MAKE IT KNOWN?
WHO WOULD NEED ME FOR ME?
NEED ME FOR ME ALONE?

THE WORLD WAS MY OYSTER –
BUT WHERE WAS THE PEARL?
WHO'D DREAM I WOULD FIND IT
IN ONE LITTLE GIRL?

YES SOMETHING WAS MISSING –
BUT DREAMS CAN COME TRUE.
THAT SOMETHING IS NO ONE BUT YOU.

(WARBUCKS invites ANNIE to waltz. HE remembers how.) Not bad for an old man, huh?

WHO WOULD NEED ME FOR ME,
NEED ME FOR ME ALONE?

THE WORLD WAS MY OYSTER
BUT WHERE WAS THE PEARL?
WHO'D DREAM I WOULD FIND IT IN ONE LITTLE GIRL?
YES, SOMETHING WAS MISSING
BUT DREAMS DO COME TRUE.
THAT SOMETHING IS NO ONE ...
BUT YOU.

WARBUCKS: (He holds ANNIE close at end of song and calls offstage.) Grace! GRACE!

GRACE: (Enters immediately, because she has been eavesdropping) Yes sir?

WARBUCKS: Do you have those legal papers I gave you the other day?

GRACE: (Excited, SHE starts to go) I'll get them right away!

WARBUCKS: No, wait, Grace, I want you to stay for a moment. (WARBUCKS stops GRACE and clumsily dances with HER.) Annie, sit down. (Pause. HE sits next to HER like a nervous bridegroom.) Annie. I want to adopt you.

ANNIE: Adopt me?

WARBUCKS: Yes or no?

ANNIE: (After the tiniest beat) If I can't have my real mother and father, there's no one in the world I'd rather have for a father than you, Mr. Warbucks! (Big hug)

WARBUCKS: Drake!

DRAKE: Yes, sir?

WARBUCKS: Call Justice Brandeis and ask him to come over to sign those adoption papers

DRAKE: Yes, sir. (DRAKE crosses off stage. The first part of the cross HE is very stiff then suddenly he jumps with a whoop of joy and exits)

WARBUCKS: (Each line grows with excitement.) Grace, tell Cecile that there'll be a houseful of guests. We'll need flowers, caviar and champagne!

GRACE: (As SHE exits stage right) Yes, sir! (SHE runs into the wings. Offstage SFX of her crashing into table and chairs. SHE calls from offstage) I'm fine!

MUSIC: I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT YOU

WARBUCKS: (Picking up ANNIE and swinging her around) Annie, this isn't just going to be an adoption, it's going to be a celebration! And you can have anyone in the world you want to come to it. Who would you like? Babe Ruth? Johnny Rockefeller?

ANNIE: Well, I guess I'd like Miss Farrell here. And Mr. Drake. And Cecile and Mrs. Pugh, Anette, Mrs. Greer. I guess I'd like everybody here.

WARBUCKS: (Softening a bit) Of course. That's who I'd like too. Drake.

DRAKE: (re-entering) Yes, sir.

WARBUCKS: Tell the senior staff to get spiffed up. They're going to be the guests at Annie's adoption party.

DRAKE: (Exiting) Yes, sir.

ANNIE: Oh, and the kids.

WARBUCKS: It'll be way past their bedtime. But I'll tell you what, we'll have everyone from the Orphanage here tomorrow for a big Christmas party.

ANNIE: Miss Hannigan, too?

WARBUCKS: (Generous) Miss Hannigan, too. Why not?

DRAKE: (Re-enters) Excuse me sir. Everyone is getting, and these are your words, sir, "spiffed up" for the party.

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

WARBUCKS: (Imitating DRAKE's stuffiness) I think Annie and I should get "spiffed up" too. Grace.

GRACE: (Rushing in from down right and looking great in a new dress.) Yes, sir.

WARBUCKS: Grace, have Cecile put Annie...(Throws this next line away) Why, Grace, that's a very pretty dress.

GRACE: Thank you, sir.

WARBUCKS: Have Cecile put her into one of her new dresses and have Annette do something with her hair. I don't know, take her upstairs and, well, gussie her up.

GRACE: Yes, sir.

GUSSIE HER UP, GUSSIE HER UP,

(As WARBUCKS exits, GRACE takes ANNIE's hand and they run off. SERVANTS march in carrying shiny, wrapped Christmas presents, decorations and wreaths.)

SERVANTS

GUSSIE HER UP, GUSSIE HER UP!

ALL

ANNIE, ANNIE, ANNIE,

DRAKE

EVERYTHING'S HUMMING NOW.

ALL

HUM-HUM, HUM-HUM, HUM-HUM,
GOOD TIMES ARE COMING NOW.
SINCE YOU CAME OUR WAY,
IT'S CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS EV'RY DAY.
WE DISMISS BAD TIMES, SAD TIMES
NOW THEY'RE ALL YESTERDAY'S NEWS SINCE ANNIE
KICKED OUT THE BLUES!

GRACE, CECLE & DRAKE

ROCKEFELLER'S GOT
BARRELS OF MONEY
WE'VE GOT ANNIE.

SERVANTS

ANNIE
ANNIE
ANNIE

ALL

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR US.

Soul Dance Arts

Annie

Soul Dance Arts

GRACE, CECILE & DRAKE

BIG PROMOTERS
GOT DEMPSEY AND TUNNEY
WE'VE GOT ANNIE.

ANNIE
ANNIE
ANNIE

ALL

TURNED ON THE FUN FOR US.

WOMEN

GOODMAN'S GOT SWING,

MEN

BENNY'S THE KING

WOMEN

BY FAR,

MEN

BY FAR

WOMEN

BY FAR, BY FAR.
MUTT HAS GOT JEFF AND ELEANOR F.D.R.

ALL

ANNIE, ANNIE,
YOU FILLED OUR LIVES WITH A SONG!

(SERVANTS gather around as GRACE magically gets the tree to light with a hand gesture.
WARBUCKS enters.)

WARBUCKS: Staff! (THEY snap to attention. WARBUCKS re-addresses them.) My friends.
Welcome to the happiest night of my life. (WARBUCKS holds out his hand as ANNIE comes
rushing out. SHE runs around showing servants her new hair and dress. WARBUCKS calls her.)
Annie, I'm the luckiest man in the world!

ANNIE: And I'm the luckiest Kid!

WARBUCKS & ANNIE

TOGETHER AT LAST! TOGETHER FOREVER!
WE'RE TYING A KNOT, THEY NEVER CAN SEVER!

WARBUCKS

I DON'T NEED SUNSHINE NOW,
TO TURN MY SKIES TO BLUE –

WARBUCKS & ANNIE

I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT YOU!

WARBUCKS

YOU'VE WRAPPED ME AROUND THAT CUTE LITTLE FINGER.
YOU'VE MADE LIFE A SONG ... YOU'VE MADE ME THE SINGER.

ANNIE

AND WHAT'S THE BATHTUB TUNE
YOU ALWAYS "BU-BU-BOO?"

WARBUCKS

BU BU BU,, ANYTHING BUT YOU!

ANNIE

YESTERDAY WAS PLAIN AWFUL.

ALL

AWFUL!

WARBUCKS

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

ALL

AGAIN!

ANNIE

YESTERDAY WAS PLAIN AWFUL.

WARBUCKS

BUT THAT'S...NOT NOW,

WARBUCKS & ANNIE

THAT'S THEN

ANNIE

I'M POOR AS A MOUSE,

WARBUCKS

I'M RICHER THAN MIDAS.

WARBUCKS & ANNIE

BUT NOTHING ON EARTH COULD EVER DIVIDE US!
AND IF TOMORROW, I'M AN APPLE SELLER, TOO –
I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT YOU!

(*ANNIE* joins *WARBUCKS* and they dance a Peabody around the room as *ALL* sing)

WOMEN

HAMLET NEEDED HIS MOTHER

MEN

WOOLWORTH NEEDED HIS SHOP

DRAKE

ORVILLE NEEDED HIS BROTHER

MEN

OR ELSE

WOMEN

HE'D GO

DRAKE

KER-PLOP!

ALL

THEY'RE TWO OF A KIND, (TWO OF A KIND)
THE HAPPIEST PAIR NOW. (HAP-PI-EST PAIR)
LIKE FRED AND ADELE, (FRED AND ADELE)
THEY'RE FLOATING ON AIR NOW. (FLOATING ON AIR)
AND WHAT'S THE TITLE OF THE DREAM
THAT JUST CAME TRUE?

WARBUCKS

I DON'T NEED ANYTHING,

ANNIE

ANYTHING,

ALL

ANYTHING,
I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT YOU!

(*DRAKE* enters with *ROOSTER* and *LILY* disguised as the *Mudges*.)

DRAKE: (Confused) Sir...

ROOSTER: Excuse us, folks... we don't mean to interrupt. Shirley, look – there's our Annie.

ANNIE: Who are you?

LILY: Honey, we're your Mom and Dad.

(*A buzz of disbelief from the crowd*)

ROOSTER: Mudge is the name. Ralph Mudge. And this is the wife, Shirley.

LILY: You never knew it, dear, but you're Annie Mudge.

ROOSTER: We were sick and broke and didn't know which way to turn, and a man gave us a chance to work on his farm up in Canada.

LILY: But we couldn't bring along no baby.

GRACE: Mr. Mudge, is it? We've seen a great many people who've claimed to be—

ROOSTER: Proof. I expect you'll be wanting proof. Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate.

GRACE: *(reading)* "Baby girl, Ann Elizabeth Mudge, born to Ralph and Shirley Mudge. New York, New York, October 28th, 1922."

ANNIE: October 28th. That's my birthday.

GRACE: It was in her note, sir.

WARBUCKS: Yes, I know. But I still don't—

ROOSTER: Mister, you gotta believe us. We got in on the Greyhound this afternoon and went straight to the orphanage to fetch our Annie.

LILY: But the nice lady told us to come here. Oh, Annie... all the years I dreamed of holding you in my arms again.

GRACE: Mr. Mudge, on the night Annie was left at the orphanage—

ROOSTER: When we left Annie, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half so's one day—

LILY: Ralph, look! Annie's wearing it.

ROOSTER: And here's the part we kept. It fits. Perfect.

LILY: Thank God, Ralph, she's our Annie.

ROOSTER: She is.

WARBUCKS: She seems to be.

ROOSTER: Then if you'll get Annie's things together, we'll be taking her along.

WARBUCKS: Take her? Just a moment, Mr. Mudge – what about the money?

ROOSTER: Money? We don't want no money.

WARBUCKS: You haven't heard I've offered fifty thousand dollars to anyone who can prove they are Annie's parents?

ROOSTER: No, sir. We don't want no money.

LILY: Right. We don't want no money.

ROOSTER: On the other hand, Shirl... with fifty thousand dollars we could buy that little pig farm in New Jersey... *(going too far)* fresh air, fresh eggs–

LILY: *(shutting it down)* Fresh ham.

ROOSTER: Certified, huh?

WARBUCKS: Tomorrow morning.

LILY: *(Dropping her act by mistake)* Tomorrow morning?

WARBUCKS: Annie stays here tonight. Christmas. Then you come back for her – and the check.

ROOSTER: Whatever you prefer, sir. Goodbye, Annie. Until tomorrow morning.

LILY: Goodbye, Annie, love.

(WARBUCKS signals joy from the SERVANTS and GUETS)

WARBUCKS: This is wonderful news, Annie.

ALL: Wonderful news...

WARBUCKS: Annie has found her parents. A very nice couple.

GRACE: You're lucky, Annie.

ANNIE: Right. I'm lucky. Just think... a pig farm.

WARBUCKS: Everyone, a toast. To Annie Mudge.

ALL: To Annie Mudge.

(ANNIE runs out crying)

GRACE: Annie!

(ROOSEVELT enters)

ROOSEVELT: Merry Christmas.

ALL: (bleak) Merry Christmas.

MUSIC: SAME EFFECT ON EVERYONE

WARBUCKS: (Almost to himself) I've lost her. I've lost Annie. (DRAKE signals for the servants to leave. BRANDEIS crosses to FDR and mimes filling HIM in on what has occurred. WARBUCKS is lost for words while deep in thought. He turns to GRACE.)

GRACE: Sir, that Mr. Mudge, I think I've seen him someplace before, I Just can't remember where or when. But I have the strangest feeling that he's not who he says he is.

WARBUCKS: Mr. President...

ROOSVELT: (Correcting HIM) Franklin.

WARBUCKS: Franklin. Franklin, I need your help.

ROOSEVELT: Of course, Oliver. Whatever I can do for you.

(WARBUCKS, GRACE and ROOSVELT exit as snow begins to fall and lights change. ANNIE enters holding a suitcase. She puts it down and circles around the ballroom - reminiscing over the last few weeks. GRACE, slowly enters and watches her. ANNIE moves to her suitcase - she sits onto of it and cries.)

MUSIC: MAYBE / TOMORROW (REPRISE)

GRACE

SILLY TO CRY, NOTHING TO FEAR
BET YOU WEAR THEIR LIVES AS NICE AS RIGHT HERE

(GRACE moves towards ANNIE and sings to her.)

BETCHA YOUR LIFE IS GONNA BE SWELL
LOOKING AT THEM, IT'S EASY TO TELL

THE SUN WILL COME OUT, TOMORROW
BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR THAT TOMORROW
THERE'LL BE SUN

(ANNIE cries into GRACE.)

JUST THINKING ABOUT TOMORROW
CLEAR AWAY THE COBWEBS AND THE SORROW
TILL THERE'S NONE

WHEN YOU'RE STUCK WITH THE DAY THAT'S GREY AND LONELY
YOU JUST STICK UP YOUR CHIN
AND GRIN AND SAY

(GRACE)

(Moving ANNIE centre stage and hugging her.)

THE SUN WILL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YOU GOTTA HANG ON TIL TOMORROW
COME WHAT MAY
TOMORROW
TOMORROW
I LOVE YA TOMORROW
YOU'RE ONLY A DAY AWAY

WARBUCKS: Grace... you'll never guess... (HE sees ANNIE) Merry Christmas, Annie.

ANNIE: Merry Christmas, Mr. Warbucks, Miss Farrell.

WARBUCKS: You're up early.

ANNIE: Yes. Well, my folks are comin' for me, of course, so I thought I'd just wait for 'em here. I guess they'll be takin' me out to the country. (To WARBUCKS) Will you come and see me sometimes?

WARBUCKS: Oh you won't get rid of me that easy.

ANNIE: You're up early too.

WARBUCKS: We've been up all night, dear. And we've had quite a time of it – F.B.I. men coming and going. Annie, did you know that President Roosevelt is here?

ANNIE: Really!

WARBUCKS: (HE signals to GRACE to usher FDR in) I've got something very difficult to tell you and the President is going to help me tell it to you. (GRACE brings in ROOSEVELT)

ANNIE: Merry Christmas, President Roosevelt.

ROOSEVELT: Merry Christmas, Annie. Annie, early this morning F.B.I. Director Hoover telephoned me with some very sad news. Through the paper and the handwriting on your note, he succeeded in tracing the identity of your parents.

ANNIE: Yes, we already know that. Mr. and Mrs. Mudge.

WARBUCKS: No, dear, they aren't your parents. Your parents were David and Margaret Bennett.

ANNIE: David and Margaret Bennett? Where are they?

ROOSEVELT: (Softening a touch) Annie, your mother and father passed away. A long time ago.

ANNIE: (Matter-of-fact. Do not make light of being an orphan) So, I'm an orphan, after all. Like the other kids. (Pause) I guess I always knew that my folks were dead. Because I knew they loved me. And so they would have come for me ... if they weren't ... (SHE can't continue. For the first and only time in the play, HER head is down. Pause.)

WARBUCKS: I love you. Annie Bennett.

ANNIE: And I love you, too. (Runs and hugs WARBUCKS. THEY embrace and then ANNIE breaks away, rolling up HER sleeves, toughly) Now, who the heck are Ralph and Shirley Mudge?

WARBUCKS: Atta girl! Who the heck are Ralph and Shirley Mudge?

GRACE: The birth certificate could easily have been forged. But, the thing is, they knew about the locket.

ROOSEVELT: (That's what I've been saying all along) The locket. That's your key.

WARBUCKS: But nobody knew about the locket except us. And the F.B.I., of course.

ANNIE: (Casually) ...and Miss Hannigan. (A lightbulb)

WARBUCKS &

GRACE: And Miss Hannigan!

(DRAKE appears in the doorway)

DRAKE: Miss Hannigan, sir, and the children from the Orphanage. (MISS HANNIGAN and the ORPHANS march in from stage right, meeting WARBUCKS at center, HER whistle blowing.)

WARBUCKS: (Overly enthusiastic) Ah, Miss Hannigan. We meet again.

HANNIGAN: (Pushing the ORPHANS out of her way and bowing to WARBUCKS) Oh we do.

WARBUCKS: Yes. Miss Hannigan, let me introduce you to everyone. You know my secretary, Miss Farrell, of course.

HANNIGAN: (Dismissive) Yeah.

WARBUCKS: And this is the President of the United States.

HANNIGAN: (More dismissive) Sure.

WARBUCKS: And this is my butler, Drake.

(MISS HANNIGAN does a doubletake, and then goes to the President, bows to HIM, as though he were royalty, and freezes in the bow. Annie has been hiding on the stairs and runs down to meet the ORPHANS.)

ANNIE: Hi, kids.

ORPHANS: Annie! Annie! Hi, Annie!

ANNIE: Look, kids, there's Christmas presents here for all of us!

DRAKE: Mr. Warbucks, this has just come from the F. B. I.

(DRAKE exits, again stepping over MOLLY as he goes)

WARBUCKS: Great. (Opens the envelope, takes out a paper, and reads) Comes the dawn. Now it all fits together. (WARBUCKS hands the paper to GRACE, who reads it, smiles, and shakes her head)

GRACE: Annie, come look at this.

(ANNIE comes to GRACE and reads the paper)

ANNIE: (Keep the paper in front of your face to say the first line of this speech) Leapin' Lizards! Who would'a guessed?

(DRAKE enters)

DRAKE: Sir, Mr. and Mrs.— (He makes their name sound like sewer waste) —"MUDGE. (HE ushers in ROOSTER and LILY in their disguises as RALPH and SHIRLEY MUDGE)

ROOSTER: Good morning. And Merry Christmas one and all.

ALL: (More good cheer) Merry Christmas!

DRAKE: (Going overboard) Merry, merry, merry, merry...

WARBUCKS: Thank you, Drake.

DRAKE: ...Christmas.

ROOSTER: There she is, Shirl, our little girl.

ANNIE: (Very innocently) Hi, Mom. Hi, Dad.

LILY: (Somethings up) Hello, dear.

ROOSTER: Well, we don't want to bother you. On Christmas and all. We just come to pick up Annie — her suitcase? —

WARBUCKS: Allow me.

ROOSTER: (Still in the con) ... and, oh, the check.

WARBUCKS: Ah, yes, of course, the check. I'd almost forgotten. (*GRACE takes the check just before ROOSTER can get it. Crosses stage left and does twirls to WARBUCKS and presents check.*) Here it is, Mr. Mudge. Fifty thousand dollars. Certified.

ROOSTER: (*Taking the check*) Certified.

WARBUCKS: Certified.

ROOSTER: Pay to the order of Ralph Mudge.

WARBUCKS: Read it again.

ROOSTER: Pay to the order of "The jig is up?"

WARBUCKS: (*Taking the check*) Yes, the jig is up, Daniel Francis Hannigan. Also known as ...

GRACE: (*Reading from the letter which has come from the F.B.I.*) Rooster Hannigan. Also known as Ralph Mudge. Also known as Danny the Dip.

(*LILY whacks ROOSTER with purse.*)

ROOSEVELT: (*Innocently imitating ANNIE, using the same sound in his voice as in hers*) 'Bye, Mom. 'Bye, Dad.

WARBUCKS: Franklin, I believe that fraud is a federal offense and that your Secret Service men have the power to arrest.

ROOSEVELT: Yes, Oliver, they certainly do. Drake, will you turn them over?

(*HANNIGAN crosses to stairs, sneaking under WARBUCKS*)

DRAKE: Yes, sir.

(*MISS HANNIGAN is revealed. SHE has gathered THE ORPHANS around her leading them in the singing of "Deck The Halls"*)

ORPHANS

DECK THE HALL WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY

FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY

FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

WARBUCKS: Solo for Warbucks.

AND YOU'LL FIND THIS WOMAN'S THEIR ACCOMPLICE!

FA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA LA

Arrest her too please.

HANNIGAN: Me? I never seen these people 'til yesterday.

LILY: Aw, come off it, Aggie.

ROOSTER: Yeah, Sis. If Lily and me is takin' a fall, so are you.

HANNIGAN: Mr. Warbucks? Oliver, I ain't done nothin' to you. I've always been ...

ROOSEVELT: The jig is up.

(DRAKE drags LILY and ROOSTER off)

HANNIGAN: (Going to ANNIE) Annie. Annie. Tell 'em how good and nice I always was to you. Oh you're just so pretty - look at your hair.

ANNIE: (It's payback time) Gee, I'm sorry, Miss Hannigan, but remember the one thing you always taught me: Never tell a lie.

HANNIGAN: Brat! I'll let you in on a secret – I never liked you, you little gold-digger. (Turning to ORPHANS) And I never liked any of yous either.

MOLLY: (Pointing at HANNIGAN) You! Your days are numbered.

HANNIGAN: Let me at her! Let me...

(DRAKE drags HANNIGAN off)

WARBUCKS: Annie, we'd like to meet your friends.

ANNIE: Okay. Kids, I'd like you to meet Miss Grace Farrell.

ORPHANS: Hello.

GRACE: Hi, kids.

ANNIE: And this is Mr. ... (Crosses to WARBUCKS. Looks up. Warmly) ... Daddy Warbucks.

ORPHANS: Hello.

WARBUCKS: Hi, kids.

ANNIE: (Simply—it's no big deal) Oh, yeah, and this is the President of the United States.

ORPHANS: (Quietly) Hello.

ROOSEVELT: Hi, kids.

WARBUCKS: Children, Miss Hannigan is gone for good!

ORPHANS: (Jump and cheer) Yay!

WARBUCKS: And you won't have to work any more!

ORPHANS: Yay!

WARBUCKS: Instead, you'll have classrooms! And teachers.

ORPHANS: Yea...yuck!

ANNIE: Oh, but listen kids – no more mush!

MUSIC: A NEW DEAL FOR CHRISTMAS

ORPHANS: No more mush! No more mush! No more mush!

WARBUCKS: Yes, kids, for you, and perhaps for all of us. (*HE subtly takes GRACE'S hand. SHE can't suppress a smile*) This Christmas is going to be the beginning of a wonderful new life.

I KNOW THE DEPRESSION'S DEPRESSING,

GRACE

THE CAROLS ARE STILLED, THE STORES AREN'T FILLED,

WARBUCKS

AND WINDOWS ARE MINUS THEIR DRESSING.

GRACE

THE CHILDREN DON'T GRIN, THE SANTAS ARE THIN,

GRACE & WARBUCKS

AND I'VE HEARD A TERRIBLE RUMOR: "NO GOODWILL, NO CHEER."

WARBUCKS

BUT WE'LL GET A NEW DEAL FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR!

SERVANTS & ORPHANS

BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG

BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG

ANNIE & ORPHANS

THE SNOWFLAKES ARE FRIGHTENED OF FALLING,

MOLLY

AND OH, WHAT A FIX, NO PEPPERMINT STICKS!

WARBUCKS

AND ALL THROUGH THE LAND FOLKS ARE BAWLING,

GRACE

AND FILLED WITH DESPAIR, 'CAUSE CUPBOARDS ARE BARE.

WARBUCKS

BUT SANTA'S GOT BRAND NEW ASSISTANTS, THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR,
THEY'RE BRINGING A NEW DEAL FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR.

ORPHANS

BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG.
BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG.

SERVANTS AND ORPHANS

BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG.
BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG.
BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG.
BONG, BONG, BONG, BONG
BONG.

(Dance Break with Servants & Orphans. We see HANNIGAN, ROOSTER and LILY try to escape but get caught by MOLLY.)

ORPHANS

GET ALONG, GIDDY UP, CALL YOUR COMMITTEE UP.

ALL

BUILD EVERY CITY UP, CHEER EVERY KIDDY UP.
FILL EVERY STOCKING WITH LAUGHTER,
WE HAVEN'T GOT ROOM FOR ANY MORE GLOOM.
LET'S RING EVERY BELL FROM ITS Rafter

WARBUCKS

AND CHIME 'CROSS THE LAND:

ANNIE

"TOMORROW'S AT HAND."

WARBUCKS: Those happy days that we were promised...

ROOSEVELT: Are finally here!

GROUP 1

WE'RE GETTING A NEW DEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS!

WE'RE GETTING A NEW DEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS!

WE'RE GETTING A NEW DEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS!

GROUP 2

WE'RE GETTING A NEW DEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS!

WE'RE GETTING A NEW DEAL
FOR CHRISTMAS!

CHRISTMAS

(*GRACE re-enters with SANDY. ANNIE runs to SANDY in an embrace.*)

ANNIE: Sandy!

ALL

THIS YEAR

ORPHANS

BOM, BOM, BOM

(*At last, WARBUCKS and GRACE share a kiss. ANNIE joins her new family in her new home, reunited with SANDY. The perfect ending for a perfect beginning.*)

END OF SHOW

MUSIC: CURTAIN CALL

ALL

THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YA GOTTA HANG ON 'TIL TOMORROW,
COME WHAT MAY! TOMORROW!
TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW, YOU'RE ONLY A DAY AWAY!

TOMORROW!
TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW, YOU'RE ONLY A DAY AWAY!

OH, THE SUN'LL COME OUT TOMORROW
SO YA GOTTA HANG ON 'TIL TOMORROW,
COME WHAT MAY! TOMORROW!
TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW, YOU'RE ONLY A DAY AWAY!

TOMORROW!
TOMORROW!
I LOVE YA TOMORROW, YOU'RE ONLY A DAY AWAY!