

ORPHAN SCENE – all orphans & Annie

(Shortly after 3 a.m. on a chilly morning in early December 1933.)

Molly: Mama! Mama! Mommy!

Pepper: Shut up!

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

Molly: Mama. Mommy.

Pepper: I said shut your trap, Molly.

July Ahh, stop shovin' the poor kid. She ain't doin' nuthin' to you.

Pepper: She's keepin' me awake, ain't she?

July: No, you're keeping **us** awake.

Pepper I am not!

July You are too! *(Pepper and July start to fight)*

July Ah, ya think you're Jack Dempsey, do ya?

Pepper And you're lookin' for a knuckle sandwich.

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

Annie: Pipe down, all of ya. Go back to sleep. *(Goes to Molly)* It's all right Molly, Annie's here.

Molly: It was my Mama, Annie. We was ridin' on the ferryboat. And she was holdin' me up to see all the big ships. And then I couldn't find her no more.

Annie: *(Annie holds a hanky for Molly)* Blow. It was only a dream, honey. 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: Here it comes again.

Annie Please take good care of our little darling. Her name is Annie...

Duffy She was born on October 28th, we will be back to get her soon.

Pepper We have left half of a silver locket around her neck and kept the other half...

July/Pepper/Duffy/Kate- So that when we come back for her, you will know that she's our baby.

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

Annie: Do you wanna sleep with your teeth inside your mouth, or out!

Molly: Gee, I dream about havin' a mother and father again. But you're lucky. You really got 'em.

WACKY, M^cCRACKEN, JIMMY JOHNSON

- McCracken:** But, still remember folks...
- Wacky:** Smile, darn ya, smile!
- McCracken:** Right, Wacky. Smile, darn ya, smile! (*Jimmy uses shoes for "walk" sounds*)
- Jimmy:** Say, who's that who just walked into our W.E.A.F. studio?
- McCracken:** Why its' none other than that wealthy industrialist and Wall Street tycoon, Oliver Warbucks. I understand that you have something to tell the folks at home about wonderful little Annie here.
- Warbucks:** I'm offering a certified check for fifty thousand dollars to any persons who can prove that they are Annie's parents.
- Wacky:** Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy! Fifty thousand smackers!!
- McCracken:** Shh, quiet, Wacky. This is no joke!
- Wacky:** I know, (*Ms. or Mr.*) McCracken. Everything you say is no joke...and you move your lips, too! (*funny laugh.....*)
- McCracken** So, for all of the Hour of Smiles Family, this is Ms. McCracken...
- Wacky:** And Wacky!
- Jimmy:** And Jimmy Johnson, radio's only masked announcer.

Street Boys Scene- Boys, and Annie

- Boy 1 -** Where do ya think you're going?
- Annie -** I'm looking for my parents.
- Boy 2 -** No parents around here.
- Boy 3 -** Is that your mutt?
- Boy 4 -** That's not her dog... she swiped it.
- Annie -** I didn't swipe him. We just kinda ran into each other.
- Boy 1** So it's not your dog?
- Annie -** Well, no.....not really.
- Boy 4 -** Give 'em to me.
- Boy 2 -** Yah, that dog's worth at least a nickel to those dumb dog catchers.
- Boy 3** Give us the dog....if ya know what's good for ya!
- Annie -** He's not going anywhere with you.
- Boy 2 -** Oh ya? Whose gonna stop us?
- Annie -** Me! **All boys laugh**
- Boy 4** You? You're a girl?
- Annie -** So?
- Boy 1 -** Everyone knows girls can't fight.
- Annie –** I must'a forgot. (*Annie looks to the floor- feeling defeated*) So...who's first? Which one of you wants to find out if that's true?
- (*All boys look at Boy 4- (the biggest and toughest). Boy 4 steps up to Annie and she pushes him down. All boys react....*)
- Annie -** Whose next? (**All boys run away**)

Hooverville Scene

Artie, Mary, Eddie, Peggy, Fred, Ira, Sophie, Apple seller & Annie

Artie I need some more wood for the penthouse.

Mary Hey, Eddie, give me a hand.

Eddie Sure thing, Beautiful!

Peggy Cops! Cops!

Mary Eddie!! Eddie!!

Fred Ah, leave us alone, ya lousy....

Ira *(goes to the stew-pot)* Sophie, this junk ready yet?

Sophie Patience, patience.

Apple seller Make way for John D. Rockefeller!

Eddie How'd it go today Al?

Apple seller Seven million people in this city, and you can't sell **one** lousy apple!

Annie Excuse me, folks, excuse me. Did anybody here leave a red-headed kid at an orphanage eleven years ago? *(Everyone reacts with No's or Uh uh)*

Eddie Not me kid.

Sophie Ladies and gents....dinner is served!

All **The soup is on.....(lots of chatter, ad libs....)**

Peggy Hey kid, you hungry?

Annie Nah.

Peggy Okay,

Anniebut my dog is.

Sophie Here kid, eat your fill. *(she gets food for Sandy and herself)*

Annie Thanks lady.

Artie Hey kid, what're ya doing out alone this time of night?

Annie I'm looking for my Mom and Dad. They're lost.

Ira Lost? How long have you been looking for them?

Annie Eleven years.

Fred Now THAT'S lost! ***(everyone laugh and react)***

Sophie Hey kid, it's time to give up.

Annie No, I'm gonna find them.

Eddie Hey, there's something I haven't heard since 1928.

Mary What?

Eddie Optimism

Sophie Optimism? Whatta we got to optimist about? Look at us. Life's a nightmare!

DOGCATCHERS

Dogcatcher 1: I nabbed a mutt back there in the alley. That would've been fifty cents! (sees *Annie*) You seen any stray mutts around here?

Dogcatcher 2: Oh well, there's supposed to be a whole bunch of 'em runnin' wild over on 14th street. C'mon, let's go find them!!

Grace, Drake, Lead Servants, Warbucks SCENE

Drake: Ah, good afternoon, Miss Farrell.

Grace: Good afternoon Drake, everyone.

6 Servants: (*Bowing or a curtsey*) Miss.

Grace: Has Mr. Warbucks arrived yet?

Drake: No Miss, his plane from Chicago landed at three thirty. So, we are expecting him any minute.

Grace: Mrs. Greer...

Mrs. Greer: Yes, Miss?

Grace: Has the carpet been put down in the dining room, Mrs. Greer?

Mrs. Greer: Yes Miss, just this morning.

Grace: And Annette, has the Steinway been tuned?

Annette: Yes, Miss, all 88 keys.

Grace: Marie, Alice.....

Marie/Alice: Yes Miss.

Grace: Is the guest room ready?

Marie: Yes, Miss.

Grace: With the special items I ordered?

Alice: Yes Miss. The pink, flannel sheets were a perfect choice.

Marie: We added the new curtains, and put the nightdress on the new velvet chair.

Alice: We took special care to make sure everything was just as you asked.

Drake: Everything is in order, Miss. Mrs. Pugh has prepared his favorite dinner.

Mrs. Pugh New England clam chowder

Grace: Wonderful.

Mrs. Pugh Southern fried chicken, and baked Alaska.

Grace: Fine.

Cecille: It will be good to see Mr. Warbucks again.

Grace: Yes, six weeks is a long time.....(Warbucks enters)

Warbucks Been away six weeks.....where is everybody? Hello!

***All Servants: Sir.**

Grace Welcome home Mr. Warbucks

Drake Welcome home Mr. Warbucks.

Warbucks It's good to be home.

Drake How was your flight from Chicago?

Warbucks Not bad....took seventeen hours. And we only had to land eight times. Now, first things first. Has the painting arrived from Paris?

Grace Yes, sir. They're just about to hang it now, sir. (*Drake & Annette have painting*)

Warbucks Hmm....No, I don't think so.....Grace?

Grace Yes sir?

Warbucks Messages

Grace Yes, sir. President Roosevelt. He wants you to call him at the White House.

Warbucks I'll get back to him tomorrow. Anyone else?

Grace John D. Rockefeller, Mahatma Gandhi, and Harpo Marx.

Warbucks Nothing urgent.....what did Harpo want?

Grace: He didn't say.

Warbucks Wait a minute! (*Drake & Annette still holding painting*) Hmm..Maybe I could learn to live with this thing. Hang it in my bathroom.

Drake: Yes sir.

Warbucks Oh, and Mrs. Pugh.

Mrs. Pugh: New England Clam Chowder...southern fried....

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

Mrs. Pugh Wonderful... (*Crumpling up the menu*)

Rooster, Hannigan, Lily Scene

Rooster Hi ya, sis! Long time no see.

Hannigan Rooster? Oh boy, it never rains but it pours. They finally let you outta Sing-sing?

Rooster I got six months off for good behavior.

Hannigan I'll bet. What was it this time?

Rooster Ahh, some old geezer from Yonkers said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

Hannigan Oh, yeah. Why'd he say that?

Lily Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks!

Rooster Ah, Lil...

Lily It's true.

Rooster Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine from....

Lily (*offended he forgot where he picked her up*) Jersey City!!

Rooster Jersey City. Miss Lily St. Regis!

Lily (*proudly*) I'm named after the Hotel!

Hannigan Which floor? (*Lily doesn't get the insult*)

Rooster Don't you just love Lily, Sis?

Hannigan Yeah, I'm nuts about her. Rooster, do me a favor.
Rooster Anything.
Hannigan Get outta here, and take the St. Regis with you.
Rooster Aw, c'mon, Sis.
Hannigan Can it. Lookin' for another handout, huh?
Rooster Nah, I got eighty bucks comin' in the mail, Thursday. *(Lily hand-signals 10 fingers)* So's all I need is ten to tide me over.
Hannigan Uh-uh. Not even a nickel for the subway, Rooster.
Rooster A fiver, Aggie?

Mr. Bundles & Ms. Hannigan- Scene

Bundles: Laundry, laundry man.
Hannigan: Move it kids! Mornin' Bundles. *(flirty)*
Bundles: Morning kids, Ms. Hannigan. Clean sheets once a month, whether you need 'em or not. Hey Aggie, I'm runnin' a little late. See ya in January.
Hannigan: Aw, c'mere ya big handsome brute. Don't you wanna know what I got ya for Christmas?
Bundles *(reluctantly getting closer)* What?
Hannigan: Egg Foo Yung in Chinatown for two..... on me.
Bundles: Egg Foo Yung? For Christmas?
Hannigan: All ya can eat. So what are you getting me?
Bundles: What did I get you last year?
Hannigan: Nothin'.
Bundles: Good. You're getting it again. So long Aggie, Merry Christmas.

Bundles, & two Workhouse Boys

Bundles: George, stop messin' around over there, we got more loads to pick up before we call it a day.
George: We're just making sure we got everything. *(He winks at orphans)*
Bundles: Well, let's get a move on boys!
Thomas: *(noticing Annie's red hair popping out of the top of the sheets- he pushes her head down a bit more).* Yep....that's all of it! Merry Christmas girls!
Bundles: So long Aggie, and uh, Merry Christmas!
George: *(laughing under his breath to Thomas)* Yeah! So long Aggie!
Thomas: *(back to George)* And....so long Annie!
Both: Merry Christmas kids!
George: *(starts to sing)* Hark the Herald, Angel's sing....
Both: Glory to the newborn King. Peace on earth.....*(singing as they exit)*

Burt Healy Scene

Healy: Thank you Annie. Thaaannk you Annie. On America's favorite radio program, the Oxydent's Hour of Smiles, starring your old softy, Bert Healy.A moment of tears But, still remember folks...

Wacky: **Smile, darn ya, smile!**

Healy: Right, Wacky. Smile, darn ya, smile! Good evening, Oliver Warbucks, it's nice of you to drop by. Oliver Warbucks, I understand that you have something to tell the folks at home about little Annie here.

...And aren't you now conducting a coast-to-coast nation-wide search for Annie's parents? Wow! So, Annie's parents, if you're listening in, write to Oliver Warbucks care of this station, WEA, New York. Thanks for dropping by Oliver Warbucks!

So, Annie's parents, if you're listening' in, there's fifty thousand dollars and a wonderful daughter waiting for you.

Pres. Roosevelt, Ickes, Hull, Perkins, Morgenthau

Roosevelt Having a child on hand will keep us on our best behavior. Harold...I don't want to hear even so much as a "gosh" out of you.

Hull Franklin, a child?

Roosevelt Now, Oliver, since you speak for those happy few Americans who have any money left, I'd like to begin with your views on matters.

Warbucks Mr. President, in the words of Calvin Coolidge, "The business of this country is business". We've got to get my factories open and the workers back to work.

Ms. Perkins: According to my latest figures, there are now fifteen million Americans out of work, and nearly fifty million with no visible means of support.

Hull Mr. President, if I may say so, unemployment is not our worst problem. The dispatches from Germany are becoming more and more disturbing each day. There could be war.

Ickes Germany! Wait, people are starving in this country.

Hull Harold, I know that, but in the long run...we're not...

Roosevelt Cordell, for people who are starving there is no long run.

Morgenthau: The trouble is it's all happening at once. The stock market has taken another nose dive...

Ickes Sit-down strikes, riots....

Ms. Perkins: Floods, dust storms....

Roosevelt And the FBI still hasn't caught Al Capone. Well....at least we're all agreed on one thing. The situation is hopeless and getting worse.

Lt. Ward & Annie Scene

Lt. Ward: Hey, you, little girl. Come here.

Annie: Yes, Officer?

Lt. Ward: That dog there. Ain't I seen him runnin' around the neighborhood? Ain't he a stray?

Annie: A stray? Oh, no, Officer. He's.....he's my dog.

Lt. Ward: Your dog, huh? So, what's his name?

Annie: His name? His name is....Sandy. Right, that's it, Sandy. I call him Sandy, you see because of his nice sandy color.

Lt. Ward: Sandy color. Okay, let's see him answer to his name.

Annie: Answer? You mean....when I call him?

Lt. Ward: Right. When you call him. By his name, Sandy.

Annie: Well, you see, Officer. I just got him and sometimes he just doesn't want to answer.

Lt. Ward: Call him!

Annie: Okay. Here boy, Here, Sandy.

Hannigan & Grace Scene

Grace: Good afternoon, Miss Hannigan.

Hannigan: Oh, yeah, Farrell. You're early. Only one week. Whatsa matter? Warbucks fed up with Annie already?

Grace: Oh no, on the contrary. MR Warbucks is delighted with Annie. And Annie is having the time of her life.

Hannigan: How nice. (*choking on these words*)

Grace: Yes, she and Mr. Warbucks are practically inseparable. They go everywhere together. To the Roxy, to the Stock Exchange. And, oh, guess where they had lunch yesterday?

Hannigan: The Waldorf?

Grace: The Automat.

Hannigan: The Automat?

Grace: And she just loves her new coat. She never takes it off.

Hannigan: Never?

Grace: Never. Miss Hannigan, I know you're busy, but this has to be signed and sent back to Mr. Donatelli at the Board of Orphans by no later than 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Hannigan: What for?

Grace: Because Mr. Warbucks is so taken with Annie, that guess what?

Hannigan: What?

Grace: He wants to adopt her.

Hannigan:(*burning now, but still hiding it*) How nice. How wonderful! Now let me get this wonderful news straight. Annie is going to be Warbucks kid?