

SCENE 1: NEW YORK CITY MUNICIPAL ORPHANAGE DECEMBER 1933

(The stage is dark. Asleep in the dormitory are MOLLY, the littlest, age 6; KATE, age 7; TESSIE, the cry baby, age 10; PEPPER, the toughest, age 12; JULY, the quietest, age 13; DUFFY, age 13.)

MOLLY

Mama! Mama! Mommy!

PEPPER

Be quiet!

DUFFY

Can't anybody get any sleep around here?

MOLLY

Mama. Mommy.

PEPPER

I said shut your trap, Molly.
(shoves 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

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. Oh my goodness, oh my goodness.

(ANNIE, age 11, runs in.)

ANNIE

Pipe down, all of ya. Go back to sleep.
(to MOLLY)

It's all right, Molly. Annie's here.

MOLLY

It was my Mama, Annie.

ANNIE

It was only a dream, honey. Now you gotta go back to sleep.

MOLLY

Annie... read me your note.

ANNIE

Again?

MOLLY

Please?

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

ANNIE

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

KATE

(mockingly, they have heard this note read a thousand times before)

"She was born on October 28th. We will be back to get her soon."

PEPPER

(mockingly)

"We have left half of 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, KATE and the ORPHANS start to laugh.)

TESSIE

Oh my goodness, oh my goodness, now they're laughing.

ANNIE

(to the others)

All right. Do you want to sleep with your teeth insida your mouth or out!

MOLLY

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

ANNIE

(fingering her locket)
I know. Somewhere.

MAYBE

Sweetly ♩ = 96-100

ANNIE:

May - be far a - way or

may - be real near - by, he may be pour-in' her

cof - fee, she may be straight-'nin' his tie!

May - be in a house all hid - den by a

MOLLY:

hill, she's sit-tin' play-in' pi - a - no,

TESSIE:

ANNIE:

he's sit-tin' pay-in' a bill! Bet-cha they're young.

19 JULY: DUFFY:
Bet-cha they're smart. Bet they col-lect... things like

21 KATE: PEPPER:
ash-trays and art!— Bet-cha they're good... Why

23 ANNIE & ORPHANS:
should-n't they be?— Their one mis-take was

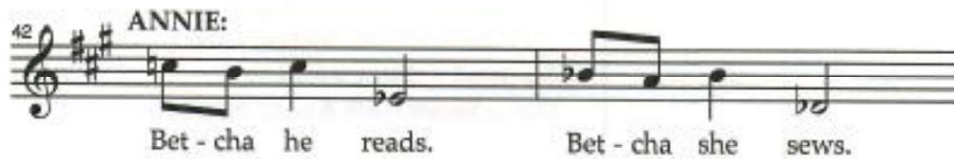
25 ANNIE:
giv-in' up me!— So, may-be now it's

28
time, and may-be when I wake,

31 ANNIE & ORPHANS:
they'll be there, call-in' me "Ba-by,"

33 *rit.* *a tempo*
may - be.

(ANNIE tucks MOLLY into bed as the other ORPHANS say good night and go to bed themselves. ANNIE is still thinking about her parents.)





(A faraway church bell chimes four A.M. ANNIE starts putting things into a small basket.)

KATE

Annie, whatta ya doin'?

ANNIE

Runnin' away.

TESSIE

Oh my goodness.

ANNIE

My folks are never coming for me. I gotta go find them.

JULY

Annie, you're crazy. Miss Hannigan'll catch you.

ANNIE

I don't care. I'm gettin' outta here. Wish me luck.

ALL EXCEPT PEPPER

Good luck, Annie.

PEPPER

So long, dumbbell. And good luck.

(ANNIE sneaks across the stage. As she reaches to open the door, MISS HANNIGAN, flings open the door.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Aha! Caught you!

(ANNIE falls backward.)

Get up. Get up!

ANNIE

(standing up)
Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rotten orphan.

ANNIE

I'm not an orphan. My mother and father left a note saying they loved me and they were coming back for me.

MISS HANNIGAN

That was 1922; this is 1933.

(blows her whistle)

Get up! All of you. Now, for this one's shenanigans, you'll all get down on your knobby little knees and clean this dump until it shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.

(The ORPHANS all get out of bed.)

TESSIE

But it's four o'clock in the morning.

MISS HANNIGAN

Get to work!!

ANNIE, ORPHANS

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I'll never know.

(MISS HANNIGAN exits as the ORPHANS start to scrub the floor.)

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE

SCRIPT

Moderato in 4 ♩ = 148

ALL ORPHANS: *step 2 swish 2x*

stand 4x *arms down* It's the hard-knock life for us!

ANNIE: *stop L swish 2x*

It's the hard-knock life for us! 'Stead-a treat-ed,

ALL ORPHANS: **ANNIE:** **ALL ORPHANS:**

pose we get tricked! 'Stead-a kiss-es, *pose* we get kicked!

throw towel ground

It's the hard-knock life! Got no folks to

13 *towel round scrub 2x* *ground scrub 2x*

speak of, so, it's the hard-knock row we hoe!

ANNIE: **ALL ORPHANS:** **ANNIE:** *pin hand punch*

Cot-ton blan-kets, 'stead-a wool! Emp-ty bel-lies,

ALL ORPHANS: *sweet*

tap to p tummy 'stead-a full! It's the hard-knock life!

22 *step forward* *rows* *↔*
ANNIE:
 Don't it feel like the wind is al-ways

24 *↔*
KATE & TESSIE:
 howl-in'? Don't it seem like there's nev-er an - y

26 *↔*
DUFFY & JULY:
 light? Once a day, don't you wan-na throw the

28 *twirl*
MOLLY & JULY:
 towel in? It's eas - i - er than put-tin' up a

30 *swish* *circles* *jump* *innit to tessie*
ANNIE:
 fight. No one's there when your dreams at night get

32 *Big/tall*
MOLLY:
 creep-y!— No one cares if you grow or if you

34 *trust fall*
TESSIE:
 shrink! No one dries when your eyes get wet an'

36 **ALL ORPHANS:**
 weep-y!— From the cry-in', you would think this place-'d

38 *towel to chest*

 sink! Ohhhh!!!! Sx Sashy L

41 *hands to hips* *noise*

 Emp-ty-bel-ly life! Sx Sashy R Rot-ten, smel-ly life!

44 *hand out*

 Sx Sashy L Full-of-sor-row life! Sx Sashy R

47 *pains* *play*
MOLLY:

 No-to-mor-row life! San-ta Claus, we nev-er see.

50 **PEPPER:**

 "San - ta Claus," what's that? Who's he?

52 **ALL ORPHANS:** *out foot stamp*

 No one cares for you a smidge when you're in an

55 *L foot stamp*

 or - phan-age! It's the hard-knock life!

Exit Julianna to change + Bundles

MOLLY: (imitating MISS HANNIGAN) You'll stay up till this dump shines like the top of the

MOLLY: (*imitating MISS HANNIGAN*) You'll stay up till this dump shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.

ALL ORPHANS
EXCEPT MOLLY: *pluck*



Kart wheels 10x
Cart sheets

Yank the whis-kers from her



chin.

Jab her with a safe-ty pin.

15



Make her drink a Mic-key Finn.

face



(spoken)

I love you, Miss Han - ni - gan!

Molly enter
in basket?

(MOLLY continues her imitation as ANNIE and the other ORPHANS continue cleaning.)

MOLLY

Get to work! Strip them beds! I said get to work!

ALL ORPHANS:




It's the hard - knock life for us!

MOLLY:
Merry Christmas.




It's the hard - knock life for us!

MOLLY:
Merry Christmas.



No one cares for you a smidge when you're in an

stand




or - phan-age! *into basket* It's the hard - knock life, it's the hard-knock *out of basket*



life, it's the hard - knock

Run to front stage



life! *throw towels into basket*

(MISS HANNIGAN comes in.)

x Hannigan L 2C

groups

MISS HANNIGAN

Good morning, children.

ALL ORPHANS

Good morning, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Well?

ALL ORPHANS

I love you, Miss Hannigan.

(BUNDLES, the laundry man enters.)

x Bundle R arch to Hannigan

BUNDLES

Laundry. Laundry man. *lady*

ALL ORPHANS

Mornin', Bundles.

BUNDLES

Mornin', kids. Clean sheets once a month, whether you need 'em or not.

(As BUNDLES is talking, ANNIE sneaks into the laundry bag.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Hurry up, Bundles. Get out of here with that laundry!

(BUNDLES grabs the laundry with ANNIE in it and exits.)

BUNDLES

So long, kids. Merry Christmas.

(MISS HANNIGAN inspects the floor.)

MISS HANNIGAN

You call this clean, Annie? Annie? Annie?

DUFFY

Annie ain't here.

TESSIE

She just went. With Mr. Bundles.

MISS HANNIGAN

Bundles?!? Police! Police!

(MISS HANNIGAN runs out.)

SCENE 2: NEW YORK CITY STREET CORNER

APPLE SELLER

Apples, apples. Two for a nickel.

ANNIE

Excuse me, sir, but could you donate an apple to the orphan's picnic?

APPLE SELLER

Why not? Nobody's buying 'em anyway.

ANNIE

Gee thanks, Mister.

APPLE SELLER

Say kid, when is the orphan's picnic?

ANNIE

Soon as I take a bite.

(ANNIE takes a bite of the apple. The APPLE SELLER exits as SANDY enters from the other side.)

Hey there. The dogcatchers are after you, ain't they? Well, they're after me, too. But don't worry, I ain't gonna let them get you or me. Everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well...

TOMORROW

Slowly in 4 $\text{♩} = 80$ *rit.* ANNIE:

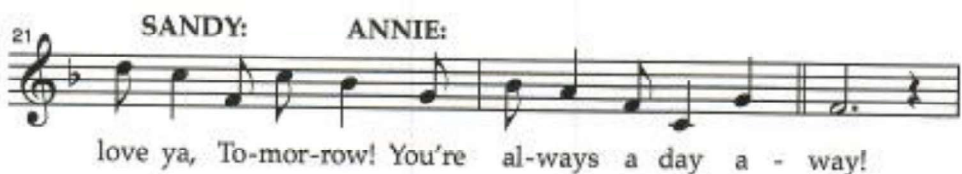
The

3 *a tempo*

sun-'ll come out— to-mor-row. Bet your bot-tom dol-lar that to-

5

mor-row, — there'll be sun! Just



(A policeman, LT. WARD, enters.)

LT. WARD

Hey you! Little girl. Come here.

ANNIE

Yes, officer?

LT. WARD

That dog there. Ain't he a stray?

ANNIE

A stray? Oh, no, officer. 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. I call him Sandy because of his nice sandy color.

LT. WARD

Okay, let's see him answer to his name.

ANNIE

Well, you see, officer... I just got him and sometimes...

LT. WARD

Call him!

ANNIE

Here, Sandy. Here, boy. Sandy.

(SANDY crosses to ANNIE.)

Good Sandy. Good old Sandy.

LT. WARD

Next time you take him out, I wanna see him on a leash and with a license, or else he goes to the pound.

ANNIE

Yes, sir, I understand.

LT. WARD

Now get along with you before you catch the death of cold in this weather.

(LT. WARD exits. ANNIE talks to him as he's leaving.)

ANNIE

Oh, I don't mind the weather.

43 **ANNIE:**

When I'm stuck with a day that's gray and

45 lone-ly, I just stick out my chin and grin and

47 say, "Oh, the sun-'ll come out to-mor-row,

50 so ya got-ta hang on 'til to - mor-row, come what

52 **SANDY:** **ANNIE:**

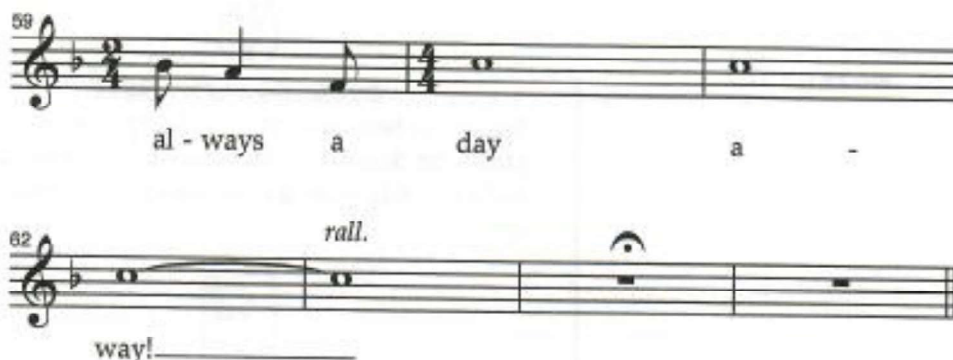
may." To - mor-row! To - mor-row! I

54 **SANDY:** **ANNIE:**

love ya, To-mor-row! You're al-ways a day a - way. To -

57 **+SANDY:** **ANNIE:** **+SANDY:** **ANNIE:**

mor-row! To-mor-row! I love ya, To-mor-row! You're



SCENE 3: MISS HANNIGAN'S OFFICE

TESSIE

Miss Hannigan, you know your souvenir pillow from Coney Island?

MISS HANNIGAN

Yeah.

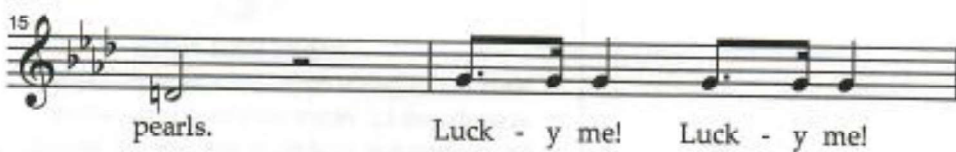
TESSIE

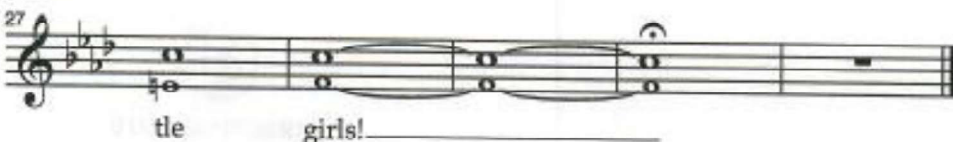
Molly just threw up on it.

(TESSIE exits. MISS HANNIGAN takes a few slow deep breaths.)

LITTLE GIRLS







(There is a knock at the door.)

(MISS HANNIGAN)

Yeah. Come in.

(LT. WARD enters with ANNIE.)

LT. WARD

Good afternoon. Miss Hannigan. We found your runaway.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, poor punkin, out in the freezin' cold with just that thin sweater. Thanks so much, officer.

LT. WARD

All in the line of duty. Good afternoon.

(LT. WARD exits. MISS HANNIGAN acts like her true self again.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Well, are you glad to be back? Huh?

ANNIE

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Liar. What's the one thing I always taught you: never tell a lie!

(GRACE FARRELL enters.)

GRACE

Good afternoon. Miss Hannigan?

MISS HANNIGAN

Yes?

GRACE

I'm Grace Farrell, private secretary to Oliver Warbucks.

MISS HANNIGAN

The Oliver Warbucks? The Millionaire?

GRACE

Mr. Warbucks has decided to invite an orphan to spend the Christmas holidays at his home.

(ANNIE smiles really big.)

MISS HANNIGAN

What sort of orphan did he have in mind?

(ANNIE waves.)

GRACE

What about this child right here?

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie? Oh, no! You don't want her.

GRACE

Annie, would you like to spend the next two weeks at Mr. Warbucks's home?

ANNIE

I would love to.

GRACE

If you get her coat, I'll take her along right now.

MISS HANNIGAN

She don't have no coat.

GRACE

Then we'll buy her one.
(to MISS HANNIGAN)

Merry Christmas.
(to ANNIE)

Come along Annie.

(ROOSTER and LILY enter. ROOSTER bumps into GRACE.)

ROOSTER

Oops, pardon me, blondie.

(GRACE gives ROOSTER a disdainful look and exits.)

Hiya Sis. Long time no see. This is Lily.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster? They finally let you out of prison.

ROOSTER

Who was the blondie I bumped into on the way in?

MISS HANNIGAN

She works for Oliver Warbucks.

LILY

The Oliver Warbucks?

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie, one of the orphans, is gonna go live with him.

LILY

Crummy orphans!

ROOSTER

Yeah, livin' in the lap of luxury while the two Hannigan kids ended up on the skids!

EASY STREET

SCRIPT

ROOSTER: Freely ♩ = ca. 94

It ain't fair how we scrounge for three or

MISS HANNIGAN:

four bucks, while she gets War-bucks. The lit-tle

brat! It ain't fair. This here life is driv-in'

me nuts! While we get pea-nuts, she's liv-in'

LILY:

fat! May-be she holds the key, that lit-tle

MISS HANNIGAN: **ROOSTER:**

la-dy... To get-tin' more bucks in-stead of

less! May-be we fix the game with some-thing

15 *rit.* LILY: ROOSTER:
 shad - y... Where does that put us? Give you one

17 ALL: Swing ♩ = 100
 guess! Yes! Eas - y Street!

20 Eas - y Street! An - nie

23 is the key, yes sir - ree, yes sir -

25 ree, yes sir-ree, yeah! Eas - y Street!

28 Eas - y Street! That's where we're

31 gon - na be! _____

SCENE 4: THE WARBUCKS MANSION

(ANNIE and GRACE enter. ANNIE is wearing a new coat. DRAKE, the butler, is supervising the work of the SERVANTS.)

DRAKE

Good Afternoon, Miss Farrell.

GRACE

Good afternoon, Drake. Everyone, this is Annie. She'll be with us for Christmas.

ANNIE

Hi everyone.

SERVANTS

Hello, Annie.

DRAKE

May I take your coat, Miss?

ANNIE

Will I get it back?

GRACE

Of course, dear. Now, what do you want to do first?

ANNIE

The floors. I'll scrub them first, then the windows...

GRACE

Annie, you won't have to do any cleaning. You're our guest.

(A voice is heard from offstage.)

WARBUCKS

(offstage)

Where is everybody?

(The SERVANTS quickly stand at attention as OLIVER WARBUCKS enters.)

Hello, everybody.

SERVANTS

Sir.

GRACE

Welcome home, Mr. Warbucks.

WARBUCKS

It's good to be home.

(notices ANNIE)

Who is that?

GRACE

This is Annie, Mr. Warbucks: the orphan who will be with us for Christmas.

WARBUCKS

That's not a boy. Orphans are boys.

GRACE

I'm sorry, sir, you just said "orphan." So I chose a girl.

WARBUCKS

Annie huh? Annie what?

ANNIE

Oh, I'm just Annie, Mr. Warbucks, sir. I'm sorry I'm not a boy.

WARBUCKS

Not at all. Well, Annie, I guess we ought to do something special on your first night.

(comes up with an idea)

Would you like to go to a movie?

ANNIE

Gosh, Mr. Warbucks, I've never been to one.

WARBUCKS

Then we will go to the Roxy. Grace, you'll come, too, of course. Drake, get our coats.

DRAKE

Yes, sir. Which car will you be wanting, sir?

WARBUCKS

We'll walk. It's only 45 blocks.

(GRACE, ANNIE, and WARBUCKS begin strolling as various NEW YORKERS enter.)

SECRET

Bump cue - back drop
jump

N.Y.C.

Walking across
 R Hannah, R Cara, R Dana,
 R Nora, R Shane, R Sbu,
 R Gibby, R Anabelle, R Riley
 out
 pointing to house

Brisk Tempo ♩ = 150

WARBUCKS
& GRACE:

N. Y. C. -

Survive hands

WARBUCKS:

Step 4

The shimmer of Times Square,

the pulse,

GRACE:

**WARBUCKS
& GRACE:**

to each other

the beat,

the drive!

WARBUCKS:

expresso

N. Y. C.-

You might say that

I'm square,

but wow!

I come

ALL:

hands Bright

a - live.

The ci - ty's bright

as a

pen-ny ar - cade.

It blinks,

it tilts,

it

hands down

22 **ANNIE:**

rings. To think that I've lived here all of my life— and

25 **ALL:** *hide train*

nev - er seen these things! N. Y.

28

C. - The whole world keeps com - ing,

31

by bus, by train; you can't

34 *freere*

ex - plain their yen for...

fun to front

37 **STAR(S)-TO-BE:**

N. Y. C. - Just got here this

40

morn-ing: three bucks, two bags, one me!

fundown

44 45 *Core*

N. Y. C., I give you fair

48 warn-ing: up there, in lights

51 *step bounce bounce bounce*
Half-time feel
step step

I'll be! Go ask the Gersh-wins or

54 Kauf-man and Hart the place they love the

hands down *L step bounce*

56 best. Though Cal - i - for - nia pays

58 big for their art, their fan mail comes ad-dressed to

61 Show style

N. Y. C. To - mor-row, a

Letter Arms

64 *pent C* *arms up here*
 pent-house that's way up high...

67 **STAR(S)-TO-BE:** *Aniell C*
rall.
 To-night? The "Y." Why not?

70 *a tempo* *clump*
 It's N. Y. C.

73 **ALL:** *sway C*
 N. Y. C., You're stand-ing room

76 *sway K*
 on - ly. You crowd, you cramp. You're still

80 *face R*
 the champ! A - men for

83 *arms* *87*
GRUMPY MAN:
 Keep it quiet down there!
Slowly (in 4)
 N. Y. (quietly) C.

(An USHERETTE for the Roxy enters with a flashlight.)

USHERETTE

Immediate seating... there is immediate seating.

(The NEW YORKERS all exit, heading off in various directions.)

WARBUCKS

Popcorn, what do you say to some popcorn? I haven't had popcorn since...

(ANNIE yawns and leans against WARBUCKS's sleeve.)

90 **WARBUCKS:**

94

Give in. Don't fight. Good girl. Good night.

Sleep tight in N. Y. C.

SCENE 5: THE WARBUCKS MANSION

(WARBUCKS is waiting in his office for ANNIE. He is holding a box from Tiffany's. ANNIE finally arrives wearing the iconic "Little Orphan Annie" red dress.)

ANNIE

Hello.

WARBUCKS

Annie, can we have a man-to-man talk?

ANNIE

You're sending me back to the orphanage, right?

WARBUCKS

Of course not.

(pause)

I've realized something. No matter how much money you've got, if you have no one to share your life with, then you might as well be broke. Here.

(WARBUCKS hands ANNIE the box.)

ANNIE

For me? Gee, thanks, Mr. Warbucks.

WARBUCKS

It's a silver locket, Annie. I noticed that old, broken one you always wear.

(ANNIE looks upset.)

Annie, what is it?

ANNIE

This locket, my Mom and Dad left it... when they left me at the orphanage. I know I'm real lucky being here with you for Christmas, but... the one thing I want in all the world... is to find a mother and father. And be like other kids.

(ANNIE starts to cry. WARBUCKS comforts her.)

WARBUCKS

It'll be all right... I'll find them... I'll find your parents for you.

ANNIE

Thank you, Mr. Warbucks. Thank you.

**SCENE 6: RADIO BROADCAST BOOTH/
THE ORPHANAGE**

(BERT HEALY is interviewing WARBUCKS on his radio show.)

HEALY

Welcome back to America's favorite radio program, the Oxydent Hour of Smiles, starring, Bert Healy. And good evening, Oliver Warbucks and Annie.

WARBUCKS

Thanks Mr. Healy. I am conducting a nationwide search for Annie's parents. Furthermore, I'm offering fifty thousand dollars to any persons who can prove they are Annie's parents.

ANNIE

Wow.

HEALY

So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, write to Oliver Warbucks care of this station. Well, I can 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. Yes, this is your....

(We transition back to the orphanage. The ORPHANS are all listening to the radio. PEPPER gets up and shuts it off.)

DUFFY

Gee, Annie on the radio. She's famous.

PEPPER

Who wants to be on the dumb old radio?

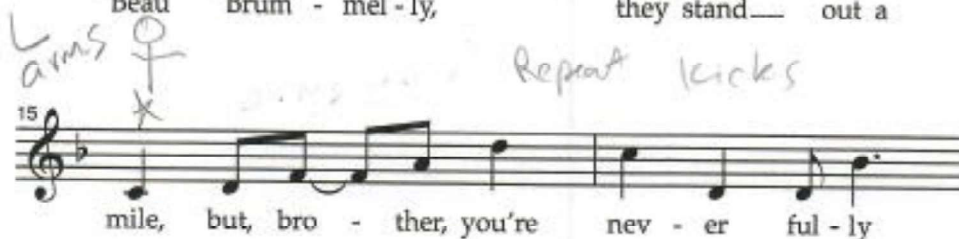
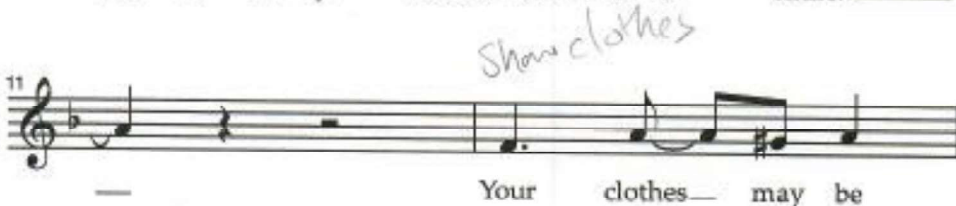
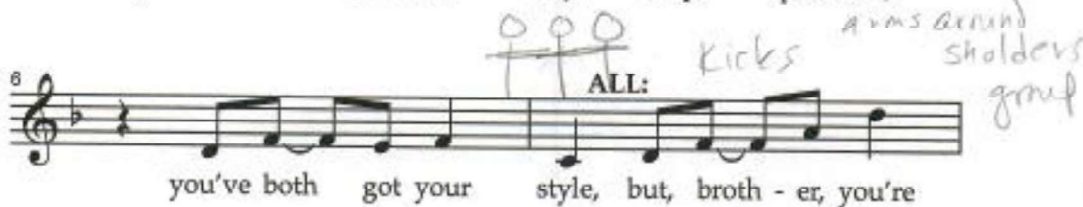
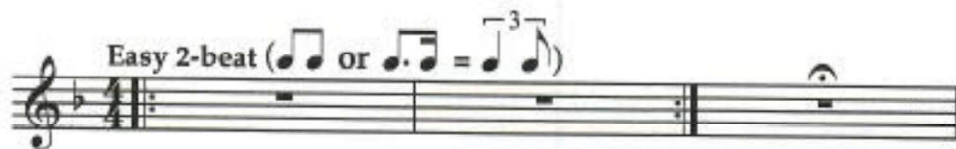
TESSIE

(imitating BERT HEALY)

I do. So, for all of the "Hour of Smiles" family, this is Bert Healy, saying...

YOU'RE NEVER FULLY DRESSED WITHOUT A SMILE

SCRIPT



17 JULY: Anniz
dressed with - out a smile! Who

hands down 20 ♀ cycle arms around point R
cares what they're wear - ing on

22 3
Main Street or Sa - vile Row? It's what you

24 rit. touch head
wear from ear to ear, and not from head to

27 KATE: Ananya ALL: Pesante ♩ = 128
toe, that mat - ters. So Sen - a - tor,

29
so jan - i - tor, so long — for a

31 kick
while. Re - mem - ber, you're nev - er ful - ly

33
dressed, though you may wear your
35
best. You're nev - er ful - ly
37
dressed with - out a smile -
40
smile - smile!! Smile, darn ya, smile!

SCENE 7: THE WARBUCKS MANSION

(ANNIE, WARBUCKS, and GRACE are talking.)

GRACE

I'm sorry, Annie, we've spoken to more than a thousand people claiming to be your parents, but none of them knew about the locket.

ANNIE

That's okay. I guess a kid can get along without folks.

WARBUCKS

Grace, do you have those legal papers I gave you the other day?

GRACE

Right here!

(WARBUCKS takes the papers and goes to sit by ANNIE.)

WARBUCKS

Annie, I want to adopt you.

ANNIE

Adopt me?

WARBUCKS

What do you think? Yes or no?

ANNIE

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.

(They hug.)

WARBUCKS

Annie, this is not just going to be an adoption, it's going to be a celebration. We'll have everyone from the orphanage here tomorrow for a big Christmas party.

ANNIE

I'm the luckiest kid in the world.

(DRAKE leads in ROOSTER and LILY who are disguised as Ralph and Shirley Mudge.)

ROOSTER

(as Ralph throughout the scene)

Excuse us, folks... Shirley, look. There's our Annie.

ANNIE

Who are you?

LILY

(as Shirley throughout the scene)

Honey, we're your mom and dad.

ROOSTER

Mudge is the name. Ralph Mudge. And this here is the wife, Shirley.

LILY

And you're Annie Mudge.

WARBUCKS

Annie Mudge?

ROOSTER

Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate.

LILY

Ralph look. Annie's wearin' the locket.

ROOSTER

When we left Annie at the orphanage, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half.

(holds his locket up to hers)

Yes. It fits perfectly.

GRACE

Mr. Mudge, what about the money?

ROOSTER

Well, we ain't got much, but we'd be glad to give you...

WARBUCKS

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

ROOSTER

No, sir. Anyways, we don't want no money.

LILY

On the other hand, Ralph, remember that pig farm out in New Jersey. With fifty thousand dollars, we could bring Annie up right.

WARBUCKS

Would you mind if Annie stayed here until tomorrow morning? Then you could come back and pick up Annie and a check.

ROOSTER

Whatever you prefer.

LILY

Bye, Annie, love.

ROOSTER

Until tomorrow morning, honey. And then you'll be spendin' the rest of your life with us.

(ROOSTER and LILY exit. ROOSTER bumps into GRACE.)

Oops, pardon me, blondie. Merry Christmas.

WARBUCKS

Well... this is...

(ANNIE, crestfallen, runs upstairs.)

GRACE

Sir, I have the strangest feeling that I have seen that Mr. Mudge before, that he's not who he says he is.

WARBUCKS

Then I won't give up 'til we're certain.

GRACE

But how...?

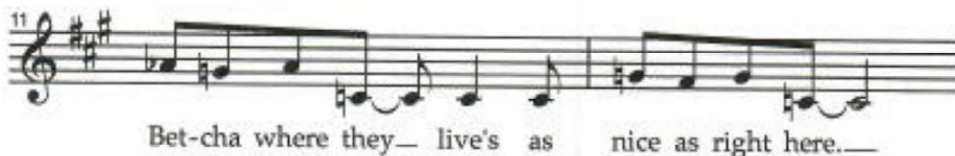
WARBUCKS

I'll find a way. I'll go straight to the top.

SCENE 8: THE WARBUCKS MANSION

(The next morning, the SERVANTS set presents under the tree for the ORPHANS. ANNIE appears in her coat with her suitcase.)

MAYBE (REPRISE)





(GRACE and WARBUCKS enter.)

EDL

(ANNIE)

Merry Christmas, Mr. Warbucks, Miss Farrell.

Grace/Warbucks
E

WARBUCKS

You're up early.

ANNIE

You're up early, too.

WARBUCKS

We've been up all night, dear. FBI men coming and going.
And Annie, President Roosevelt is here.

ANNIE

Really?

(ROOSEVELT enters in his wheelchair, pushed by his aide, LOUIS HOWE.)

E.K. Ross

Merry Christmas, President Roosevelt.

ROOSEVELT

Merry Christmas, Annie. Annie, early this morning, FBI Director Hoover succeeded in tracing the identity of your parents.

ANNIE

Yes. Mr. and Mrs. Mudge.

ROOSEVELT

No, dear. David and Margaret Bennett.

ANNIE

But—

WARBUCKS

Annie... Annie, your mother and father passed away. A long time ago.

ANNIE

You mean I'm an orphan, after all.

WARBUCKS

Are you all right, Annie?

ANNIE

Yes. Because I know they loved me. And they would have come for me if they weren't...

(pause, suddenly tougher)

...Now, who the heck are Ralph and Shirley Mudge?

GRACE

Nobody knew about the locket except us.

WARBUCKS

And the FBI of course.

ANNIE

And Miss Hannigan.

WARBUCKS, GRACE, ROOSEVELT

(finally figuring it out)
And Miss Hannigan.

(DRAKE enters.)

DRAKE

Miss Hannigan, sir, and the children from the orphanage.

(MISS HANNIGAN, the ORPHANS, and SANDY enter.)

ANNIE

Hi, kids. Sandy!!!

ALL ORPHANS

Annie! Annie! Hi, Annie! *(etc.)*

WARBUCKS

Ah Miss Hannigan. I'm delighted to meet you.

MISS HANNIGAN

Same here, and I'd know you anywhere.

WARBUCKS

May I introduce you to the President of the United States?

(MISS HANNIGAN does a take being introduced to the PRESIDENT and stares at him.)

ANNIE

Look, kids, there's presents here for all of us.

(The ORPHANS and SANDY cross to the presents. DRAKE enters.)

DRAKE

Sir, Mr. and Mrs. Mudge.

(ROOSTER and LILY enter in their disguises.)

ROOSTER

Good morning. We just come to pick up Annie – and the check.

WARBUCKS

Here it is Mr. Mudge. Fifty thousand dollars. Certified.

ROOSTER

(takes the check and reads it)

Certified. Pay to the order of... "The jig is up"?

WARBUCKS

Yes, the jig is up, Daniel Francis Hannigan. Also known as...

GRACE

Rooster Hannigan, also known as Ralph Mudge.

(HOWE goes over to restrain ROOSTER and LILY.)

WARBUCKS

(indicating MISS HANNIGAN)

And I believe you'll find that this woman is their accomplice.

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie, Annie. Tell 'em how good and nice I always was to you.

ANNIE

Gee, I'm sorry, Miss Hannigan, but remember the one thing you always taught me: never tell a lie.

(HOWE takes ROOSTER, LILY and MISS HANNIGAN out.)

Miss Hannigan is gone for good.

ALL ORPHANS

Hooray!

ROOSEVELT

Yes, children, for you, and perhaps for all of us, this Christmas is going to be the beginning of a wonderful new life. A new deal! Hey, I rather like that: "A New Deal."

WARBUCKS

So do I, Franklin.

TOMORROW (REPRISE)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 84$



WARBUCKS:

The



WARBUCKS
& ANNIE:

sun-'ll come out— to-mor-row. Bet your bot-tom dol-lar that to-



ALL:

mor-row, — there'll be sun! Just



think-in' a-bout to-mor-row clears a-way the cob-webs and the



sor-row, — 'til there's none! When I'm stuck with a



day that's gray and lone-ly, I just stick out my



chin and grin and say,

Sun arm R 

15 16 Stamp

"Oh, the sun-'ll come out to - mor - row,

17 Stamp

so ya got - ta hang on 'til to - mor - row, come what

19 Step Step

may." To - mor - row! To - mor - row! I

21

love ya, to - mor - row! You're al - ways a day a -

23

way. To - mor - row! To - mor - row! I

25

love ya, to - mor - row! You're al - ways a

27 *rall.*

day a - way! _____

THE END

low - Annie Reiley Dore
Shans Rose Willie
Cava Mays Anany
Hannah Anabel Aaron