

Annie

Excerpt from "TOMORROW"

The sun'll come out tomorrow. Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, there'll be sun!
Just thinkin' about tomorrow clears away the cob webs 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."

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: *(smiling and taking a big bite of the apple)* Soon as I take a bite.

Orphans

Excerpt from "IT'S A HARD KNOCK LIFE"

It's the hard-knock life for us! It's the hard-knock life for us! 'Stead-a treated, We get
tricked! 'Stead-a kisses, We get kicked! It's the hard-knock life! Got no folks to speak of,
so, it's the hard-knock row we hoe!

Oliver Warbucks

Excerpt from "YOU WON'T BE AN ORPHAN FOR LONG"

What a thing to occur: finding them, losing her. Oh, you won't be an orphan for long.

WARBUCKS: And, Grace, 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: Well, I suppose she'll have to do.

Miss Hannigan

Excerpt from "LITTLE GIRLS"

Little girls, little girls...ev'ry where I turn, I can see them. Little girls, little girls...night and day I eat, sleep and breathe them. 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!

MISS HANNIGAN: Get up! 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!

TESSIE: *(starting to cry)* But it's four o'clock in the morning.

MISS HANNIGAN: *(laughs cruelly)* Get to work.

ORPHANS: Yes, Miss Hannigan.

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

Grace Farrell

Excerpt from "I THINK I'M GONNA LIKE IT HERE"

GRACE: And, for the next two weeks, you're going to have a swell time. Now...

Cecille will pick out all your clothes.

CECILLE: Green is her best color; no blue, I think.

GRACE: Your bath is drawn by Missus Greer.

MRS GREER: Soap...no, bubble, I think.

GRACE: Anette 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, SERVANTS: When you wake, ring for Drake. Drake will bring your tray. When you're through, Missus Pugh comes to take it away. No need to pick up any toys.

Grace Farrell (cont.)

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.

MISS HANNIGAN: What sort of orphan did he have in mind?

GRACE: Well, she should be friendly. And intelligent. And cheerful.

MISS HANNIGAN: You shut up. And how old?

GRACE: Oh, age doesn't really matter. Oh, say, eight or nine. Ten. Eleven. Yes, eleven would be perfect. And oh, I almost forgot: Mr. Warbucks prefers redheaded children.

Rooster & Lilly

Excerpt from "EASY STREET"

ROOSTER: Maybe we fix the game with something shady...

LILY: Where does that put us?

ROOSTER: Give you one guess!

BOTH: Yes! Easy Street! Easy Street! Annie is the key, yes sir-ee, yes sir-ee, yes sir-ee, yeah! Easy Street! Easy Street! That's where we're gonna be!

ROOSTER: Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see.

MISS HANNIGAN: Rooster? They finally let you outta prison? What were you in for this time?

ROOSTER: Some old geezer said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

MISS HANNIGAN: Why'd he say that?

LILY: Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

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

LILY: Jersey City!