

SIDE 1
ANNIE, MOLLY, PEPPER, DUFFY, MOLLY, JULY, TESSIE

MOLLY: (Awaking from a dream and crying out) 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. (Shoves MOLLY to the floor, DOWNSTAGE CENTER)

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: You wanna make somethin' out 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. Oh my goodness, oh my goodness.

ANNIE: (ANNIE, who is 11, runs in with a bucket. SHE has been up cleaning) 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. 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 holds a hanky for MOLLY)

ANNIE: 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: (Takes a crumpled note from her pocket, unfolds it and reads it to MOLLY) "Please take good care of our little darling. Her name is Annie."

KATE: (Mockingly; she has 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."

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! (*Lovingly folds her note and puts it back in her pocket*)

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

SIDE 2
ANNIE, WARBUCKS

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)* Annie, I was born into a very poor family and both of my parents died before I was ten. So I made a promise to myself - someday, one way or another, I was going to be rich. Very rich.

ANNIE: That was a good idea.

WARBUCKS: But, I've lately realized something. No matter how much money you've got, if you have no one to share your life with, if you're alone, then you might as well be broke. *(Takes the Tiffany's package from his desk and hands it to ANNIE)* I was in Tiffany's yesterday and picked this up for you.

ANNIE: For me? Gee, Thanks, Mr. Warbucks. *(Opens up the package and looks at the gift. She is clearly unhappy with it, but pretends to like it)* Oh. Gee.

WARBUCKS: 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." *(Starting to take off ANNIE'S OLD LOCKET)* Here, we'll just take this old one off and...

ANNIE: No! I don't want a new one.

WARBUCKS: *(Following ANNIE as she cowers back from him)* Annie, what is it?

ANNIE: *(Going gradually into hysterics and tears; fingering her locket)* This locket, my Mom and Dad left it... when they left me at the Orphanage. And a note, too. They're coming back for me. I know I'm real lucky, being here with you for Christmas. But... the one thing I want in all the world... *(Crying)* ...is to find my mother and father. And to be like other kids, with folks of my own.

SIDE 3
WARBUCKS, GRACE, DRAKE, ANNIE

WARBUCKS: (*OFFSTAGE*) Where is everybody? Hello, everybody.

SERVANTS: Sir.

GRACE: Welcome home, Mr. Warbucks.

WARBUCKS: It's good to be home.

DRAKE: How was your flight from Chicago?

WARBUCKS: Not bad... only took eleven hours. Grace?

GRACE: (*Eagerly*) Yes, sir?

WARBUCKS: Messages?

GRACE: (*consulting a notepad*) President Roosevelt wants you to call him at the White House.

WARBUCKS: I'll get back to him tomorrow.

GRACE: (*Trying to introduce ANNIE to WARBUCKS*) Mr. Warbucks...

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

SERVANTS: Sir.

WARBUCKS: Drake, dismiss the staff.

DRAKE: Yes, sir.

(*The SERVANTS, not including GRACE, EXIT; WARBUCKS turns to speak to GRACE and, for the first time, notices ANNIE*)

WARBUCKS: And, Grace, if you'll get your notebook... 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. (*Frowningly approaching ANNIE, assessing her*) Annie, huh? Annie what?

ANNIE: (*Nervously*) Oh, I'm just Annie, Mr. Warbucks, sir. I haven't got any last name. I'm sorry I'm not a boy.

WARBUCKS: (*Obviously not meaning it*) Not at all. I couldn't be happier. Grace, we'll start with the figures on the iron-ore shipments from... Toledo to... (*Made uncomfortable by the presence of ANNIE, aside to GRACE*) What are we supposed to do with this child?

GRACE: (*Aside to WARBUCKS*) It is her first night here, sir.

WARBUCKS: (*Aside to GRACE*) Hmm. (*To ANNIE*) Well, Annie, I guess we ought to do something special on your first night. (*Has an idea*) Would you like to go to a movie?

ANNIE: (*Checking GRACE to see if this would be all right; GRACE nods "yes"*) Gosh, Mr. Warbucks, I've never been to one.

WARBUCKS: Then you'll go to the Roxy. And then an ice-cream soda at Rumpelmayer's and a hansom cab ride around Central Park.

ANNIE: Golly!

WARBUCKS: Grace, forget about the dictation for tonight. Instead, you take Annie to the movies.

GRACE: Yes, sir.

ANNIE: (*Obviously disappointed about something*) Aw, gee.

WARBUCKS: Something the matter, Annie?

ANNIE: It's just that... well... I thought you were going to take me.

WARBUCKS: Oh, no, I'm afraid I'll be far too busy tonight.

ANNIE: Aw, gee.

SIDE 4
WARBUCKS, ANNIE, GRACE, DRAKE

WARBUCKS: Ah, finally. (*Opening the envelope, taking out a letter, and reading it*) Agent Gunderson located the manufacturer of Annie's locket. In Utica, New York.

ANNIE: Oh, boy! (*CROSSES to WARBUCKS, excited*)

WARBUCKS: Over ninety thousand were made and sold.

ANNIE: Aw, gee.

WARBUCKS: Annie, I'm afraid the F.B.I. doesn't think that there's a chance in a million of tracing your parents through the locket. I'm sorry. (*Takes the locket from the envelope and puts it on ANNIE*)

ANNIE: (*CROSSING to the settee and sitting down dejectedly*) That's okay. You did your best. Anyway, I guess a kid can get along without folks. You didn't turn out so bad.

WARBUCKS: Grace?

GRACE: Yes, sir?

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

GRACE: Right here!

WARBUCKS: (*CROSSES to the settee with ANNIE and sits*) Annie. I want to adopt you.

ANNIE: Adopt me?

WARBUCKS: 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. As ANNIE and WARBUCKS embrace, GRACE starts to join them, but then catches herself, realizing that it is their moment, and steps back in embarrassment*)

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?

ANNIE: Well, I guess I'd like Miss Farrell here. And Mr. Drake. And Mrs. Pugh. And, well, everybody here.

WARBUCKS: Drake?

DRAKE: (*ENTERING*) Yes, sir.

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

DRAKE: Yes, sir! (*Skips off for joy*)

ANNIE: Oh, and the kids.

WARBUCKS: It'll be way past their bedtime now. 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*) Why not?

SIDE 5
ROOSTER, ANNIE, LILY, WARBUCKS, GRACE

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

ANNIE: Who are you?

LILY: 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?

LILY: We loved you, Annie, but we had to leave you behind.

GRACE: We've seen a great number of people who've...

ROOSTER: I expect you'll be wantin' proof of who we are. Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate. *(Takes them out and offers them to GRACE)*

GRACE: *(Takes the birth certificate and reads)* "Baby girl, Name, Ann Elizabeth Mudge, born to Ralph and Shirley Mudge. New York, New York, October 28th, 1922."

ANNIE: October 28th, that's my birthday.

LILY: Ralph, look! Annie's wearin' the locket!

ROOSTER: *(To WARBUCKS and GRACE, taking out a piece of locket)* When we left Annie at the Orphanage, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half. *(Fits it quickly to ANNIE'S LOCKET and then puts it back in his pocket)* Yes. It fits perfectly.

LILY: Oh, thank God, Ralph, she's our Annie.

WARBUCKS: Mr. Mudge, what about the money?

ROOSTER: Well, we ain't got much, but we'd glad to give you whatever...

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

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

LILY: On the other hand, Ralph, remember that little pig farm out in New Jersey? With fifty thousand dollars, we could afford to bring Annie up right. In the country.

WARBUCKS: Would you mind if Annie stayed here until tomorrow morning, Christmas? Then you could come back to pick up Annie and the check.

ROOSTER: Whatever you prefer, sir.

LILY: 'Bye, Annie, love.

ROOSTER: Until tomorrow morning, honey. And then you'll be spendin' the rest of your life with us. *(As ROOSTER and LILY step back toward the door; ROOSTER bumps into GRACE, as in SCENE SIX)* Oops, pardon me, blondie. Merry Christmas.

WARBUCKS: Well... this is...

GRACE: Wonderful news.

WARBUCKS: Drake. Champagne.

DRAKE: Yes, sir.

WARBUCKS: We must celebrate. Because we've just had the most wonderful news in the world. Annie has found her mother and father. I propose a toast. *(ALL raise glasses)* To Annie Mudge.

GRACE: To Annie Mudge.

GRACE: Annie!

WARBUCKS: I've lost her. I've lost Annie.

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

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

GRACE: But how...?

WARBUCKS: I'll find a way! I'll go straight to the top – to the President of the United States. Even if he is a Democrat!

SIDE 6
GRACE, HANNIGAN, ANNIE

GRACE: Good afternoon. Miss Hannigan?

MISS HANNIGAN: Yes?

GRACE: I'm Grace Farrell, private secretary to Oliver Warbucks. (Sits in the office chair, STAGE LEFT of the desk)

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. (ANNIE waves to GRACE) And intelligent.

ANNIE: Mississippi. Capital M-I-double-S-I-double-S-I-double-P-I. Mississippi.

GRACE: And cheerful. (ANNIE laughs)

MISS HANNIGAN: (Kicks ANNIE to quiet her) You shut up. And how old?

GRACE: Oh, age doesn't really matter. Oh, say, eight or nine. (ANNIE gestures upward to indicate she wants GRACE to say a higher age) Ten. (ANNIE gestures still higher) Eleven. (ANNIE gestures to GRACE to stop and then points to her own hair) Yes, eleven would be perfect. And oh, I almost forgot: Mr. Warbucks prefers red-headed children.

MISS HANNIGAN: Eleven? A red-head? Sorry, we don't have any orphans like that.

GRACE: What about this child right here?

MISS HANNIGAN: (MISS HANNIGAN rushes in between GRACE and ANNIE and pins ANNIE behind her back) Annie? Oh, no! You don't want her.

GRACE: Annie, would you like to spend the next two weeks at Mr. Warbucks' house?

ANNIE: I would love to.

MISS HANNIGAN: You can have any orphan here, but not Annie.

GRACE: Perhaps I should call the Board of Orphans and...

MISS HANNIGAN (MISS HANNIGAN laughs) If it's Annie you want, it's Annie you get.

GRACE: It's Annie I want.

ANNIE: Oh, boy!

GRACE: If you'll 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.

ANNIE: Oh, boy!

SIDE 7
ROOSTER, HANNIGAN, LILY

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: I got six months off for good behavior.

MISS HANNIGAN: I'll bet. What was it this time?

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

MISS HANNIGAN: Oh , yeah? Why'd he say that?

LILY: (ENTERING) 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!

ROOSTER: Jersey City. Miss Lily St. Regis.

LILY: I'm named after the hotel.

MISS HANNIGAN: Oh Yeah? Which floor? Rooster, do me a favor. Get outta here.

ROOSTER: Aw, c'mon, Sis.

MISS HANNIGAN: Can it. Lookin for another handout, huh?

ROOSTER: Nah, I got eighty backs comin' in the mail....Thursday. So's all I need is ten to tide me over.

MISS HANNIGAN: Uh-uh. Not even a nickel for the subway, Rooster.

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

MISS HANNIGAN: She works for Oliver Warbucks.

LILY: The Oliver Warbucks?

MISS HANNIGAN: Annie, one of the orphans from here, is gettin' adopted by him.

LILY: Crummy orphan!

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

SIDE 8
HANNIGAN, ROOSTER, LILY

ROOSTER: (*Humbly, as RALPH MUDGE*) Excuse me, ma'am, are you the lady that runs this here Orphanage?

MISS HANNIGAN: Yeah, whatta ya want?

LILY: (*As SHIRLEY MUDGE*) Ma'am, was you workin' here eleven years ago?

MISS HANNIGAN: Yeah.

ROOSTER: Well, we had terrible troubles back then and had to leave a baby here. On the front stoop.

LILY: Our little girl. Our Annie.

MISS HANNIGAN: You're Annie's parents? I can't believe it. Where'd you say you come from again?

ROOSTER: A little farm up in Canada where they've got lots of chickens and ducks and geese and roosters. Gotcha, Sis!

MISS HANNIGAN: Rooster! I never woulda knowed it was you in a hundred years.

ROOSTER: Fooled ya, Aggie. And we're gonna fool Warbucks, too. (*Sits in chair STAGE LEFT of desk*)

LILY: Get ourselves fifty thousand big ones.

ROOSTER: We need your help, Sis, for details about Annie that can help us pull this thing off.

MISS HANNIGAN: What's in it for me?

ROOSTER: Three-way split.

MISS HANNIGAN: Half.

LILY: Half?

MISS HANNIGAN: Half.

ROOSTER: OK. Twenty-five grand each. But we gotta do it fast. Get the money, get the kid and get outta town.

MISS HANNIGAN: The kid's the problem. What would we do with her afterward?

ROOSTER: No problem. When I want something to disappear, it disappears. For good. We get the fifty grand, we blow this crummy town, and then Lil and me'll meetcha...

MISS HANNIGAN: Where?... Oh, yeah.

SIDE 9
DRAKE, GRACE, ANNIE

DRAKE: Good afternoon, Miss Farrell.

GRACE: Good afternoon, Drake. Everyone.

SERVANTS: Good afternoon, Miss.

GRACE: Has Mr. Warbucks arrived yet?

DRAKE: No, Miss. We're expecting him any minute.

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

GRACE: We really live here. (To SERVANTS) Now, would you all come here for a moment, please?

DRAKE: Quickly everyone.

GRACE: This is Annie. She'll be with us for Christmas. (To ANNIE) Annie, this is everyone.

ANNIE: Hi, everyone.

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 I'll get to the windows.

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