

Encore Awards Night Scripts

Blantyre

The School that Rocked

Songs – Stick it to the man, If only you would listen, School of Rock (Teachers Pet)

CAST LIST

Billy

Freddy

James

Katie

Lawrence

Marcy

Mason

Shonelle

Sophie

Summer

Tomika

Zack

Dewey

Ned

Rosalie

Patty

Scene 1 – Inside House

DEWEY – But Ned!! Come on man, IL totally be a rock star soon, then when my name is up in lights and all the chicks are buying my album, IL *totally* get you the rent.

NED – Im sorry Dewey but Rosalie and I have discussed it and you either pay the rent or you need to move out. This isn't the old days Dewey we all need to get jobs.

ROSALIE – I said you should get kicked out today so you're lucky Ned's soft and is giving you a chance. You need to sell your guitars Dewey; it's that or sleep in the street.

NED – What she meant was, we have been letting you live here rent free for a while now and we need you to pull your weight.

DEWEY – My guitars!!! That's my life line man no way! Well you and Darth succubus over there know I can't pull my own weight, I have a condition, my bones are abnormally heavy!

ROSALIE – GET A JOB! (EXITS)

NED – Sorry Dewey man but either you pay the rent or you're going to have to go (exits)

(Phone Rings)

DEWEY – No Ned Schnebly isn't here right now..... A job...starting tomorrow.... \$3000 a month!....Oh hold on here he is (changes Voice) Yes this is Ned Schnebly Oh well thank you I shall see you in the morning! Yes! Money money here I come. (Exits)

Scene 2 – Inside School

DEWEY – So what's up, Im Ned. So who do we talk to here to get paid? I need an advance.

PATTY – You can deal with HR issues at the end of the day.

DEWEY – Whens that?

PATTY - 4 O'clock, and you're meant to start at 9am sharp, At Horace green we expect the best.

PATTY – Now Children, I would like to welcome your new teacher Mr Schnebly. He is subbing in for Miss Steadman whilst she is on leave. Remember at Horace Green we must show respect, happy learning children. (Exits)

DEWEY – Hey ok im going to lay some truth down on you here kids. Mr Schnebly has a hangover so please let me close my eyes.

SUMMER – Doesn't that mean your drunk?

DEWEY – No! It means I was drunk yesterday! Jeez what do they teach you in here?

SUMMER – Math, that's what Miss Steadman would be teaching us, Math, then history, then ...

DEWEY – Well, little Miss Sunshine

SUMMER – Summer!

DEWEY – Whatever, today we will have Recess, all day! No go

BILLY – Oh yes, Recess all day, I love this new guy.

FREDDY – Yea man, what a slob, but if it gets us more recess then score!

JAMES – My mother won't be happy with this!

KATIE – Is this what it's normally like in this school?

LAWRENCE – Usually our teachers are all... experts in their fields.

MARCY – Does this mean we don't have to do any homework?

MASON - Oh good cause I never finished my thesis on The American Civil War.

SHONELLE – Im sure our parents will love their spending their money of recess

SOPHIE – Ok so im thinking I can totally win class president this year.

SUMMER – In your dreams Sophie, everyone knows im the girl for the job.

TOMIKA – Zack did you ask your dad about the guitar?

ZACK – Yea he said it was a waste of time

DEWEY – Wow did I hear someone say guitar and waste of time in the same sentence?

ZACK – Yes Sir, my dad said the electric guitar is a waste of time and I should only play classical.

DEWEY – Are you meaning to tell me you can play music?

LAWRENCE – Yes we all can, I play the piano

FREDDY – I can play percussion!

SUMMER – Only because he is too stupid for anything else!

FREDDY – Shut up!

DEWEY – Shut up! So people are telling you that you can't do things??? Oh that is totally not cool.
The man is always getting us down.

KATIE – Who is the man?

DEWEY – The man is our oppressors, your teachers, your parents everyone. Hey, there is an amazing Battle of the bands competition, so we are going to practice and be the best band ever!

SUMMER – What if our parents say no?

MARCY – My mother will never allow it!

DEWEY – Then stick to it the man!

Song – Stick it to the Man

(Bell Rings)

Scene 3 – Kids Homes

(Kids to go positions on stage and look up as if they are talking to parents)

ZACK – Dad I really want to play the electric guitar

LAWRENCE – Please mother, I know I can write music if you got me a keyboard

TOMIKA – Dad! Both of you, I don't want to go to school, I don't know anyone, I miss my friends from the last school.

SUMMER – Im going to be the band manager in school and were going to battle of the bands in the city. What? No I don't want a pink Barbie.

BILLY – You never listen to me!

ALL – You never Listen.

Song – If only you would listen

Scene 4 - School

PATTY – Mr Dewey Finn!

DEWEY – Yes? Oh... Wait ... who's he?

ROSALIE – I found a pay cheque in the mail and well I know Ned hasn't been working at Horace green so I followed you

DEWEY – Creepy!

NED – How could you man, this is my life my career. You're out!

DEWEY – But Ned, we are going to win battle of the bands!

NED – No more games, this is it, get your stuff out of the apartment now Dewey, im so sorry Head teacher I had no idea.

PATTY – Im sorry parents, but it seems there has been a mix up, (all exit except PATTY)

PATTY – I accept full responsibility, now if you would just, yes but. SILENT! Im just been informed all of your children are missing! (EXIT)

Scene 5 – Battle of the bands

BILLY – Ok everyone places!

DEWEY – I told you guys, you don't have to be doing this. I lied to all of you and that wasn't cool. Im a loser ok.

FREDDY – Yea blah, blah, blah, we have to get on stage.

TAMKIA – You helped raise my voice Mr Schnebly, I mean Dewey. I didn't feel like I belonged here and you gave me confidence.

ZACK – Let go out there and Rock sir!

DEWEY – You guys are really the coolest! Ok let's show them what rocks all about.

SONG – School of Rock (Teachers Pet)

PATTY – Oh my! You were all so good. Your parents all came here with me and saw you on stage. They don't want to press charges against Dewey! You have to win!

DEWEY – Well then, i jhadnt even though of that.

PATTY – How would you like to join us as a Private Rock coach?

SUMMER – as the band manager I accept on his behalf

VOICE – And the winner of this years Battle of the bands is School of Rock!!!!

ALL – School of Rock – School of Rock – School of Rock ! **END**

East Kilbride

Revolting Children

Songs – Naughty, When I Grow up, Revolting Children

Cast List

Miss Honey

Mrs Wormwood

Mr Wormwood

Miss Trunchbull

Matilda

Bruce

Alice

Eric

Nigel

Lavender

Tommy

Hortensia

Amanda

SONG Revolting Children

CHILD

Whooo-a!

Never again will she get the best of me.

Never again will she take away my freedom.

And we don't forget the day we fought –

CHILDREN

For the right to be a little bit naughty!

Never again –

CHILD

– will the Chokey door slam!

CHILDREN

Never again –

CHILD

– will I be bullied, and –

CHILDREN

Never again –

CHILD

– will I doubt it when –

CHILDREN

My mummy says I'm a miracle.

Never again!

CHILDREN

Never again will we live behind bars.

Never again now that we know we are

Revolting children,

Living in revolting times.

We sing revolting songs,

Using revolting rhymes.

We'll be revolting children

Till our revolting's done,

And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting –

We're revolting.

Aarrh!

We are revolting children,

Living in revolting times.

We sing revolting songs,

Using revolting rhymes.

We'll be revolting children
Till our revolting's done,
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting –
We're revolting.

TOMMY

We will become a screaming hoard!

LAVENDER

Take out your hockey stick and use it as a sword!

CHILD

Never again will we be ignored!

HORTENSIA

We'll find out where the chalk is stored!

NIGEL

And draw rude pictures on the board!

ALICE

It's not insulting!

CHILDREN

We're revolting!

We can S - P - L how we like.

If enough of us are wrong,

Wrong is right.

Every one N - O - R - T - why?

'Cause we're a little bit naughty!

So we got to stay inside the line.

If we disobey at the same time,

There is nothing that the Trunchbull can do.

CHILD

She can take her hammer and S - H - U –

CHILDREN

You didn't think you could push us too far,

But there's no going back now. We

R - E - V - O - L - T - I - N -

CHILD

Revolting times!

CHILDREN

We'll S - I - N - G -

CHILD

Songs!

CHILDREN

U - S - I - N - G -

CHILD

Rhymes!

CHILDREN

We'll be R - E - V - O - L - T - I - N - G.

It is 2L84U.

We R - E - volting.

We are revolting children,

Living in revolting times.

We sing revolting songs,

Using revolting rhymes.

We'll be revolting children

Till our revolting's done.

It is 2L84U.

The next three verses overlap.

[CHILDREN

We are revolting children,

Living in revolting times.

We sing revolting songs,

Using revolting rhymes.

We'll be revolting children

Till our revolting's done.

OLDER KIDS

We R - E - V - O - L - T - I - N.

We'll S - I - N - G,

U - S - I - N - G.

We'll be R - E - V - O - L - T - I - N - G.

CHILD

Never again will she get the best of me.

Whooo-a!

Down, down, down, down.]

CHILDREN and OLDER KIDS

It is 2L84U.

We are revolting!

ACT 1

TOMMY

My daddy says I'm his special little guy!

NIGEL

My mummy says I'm a miracle!

AMANDA

I am a princess!

BRUCE

And I am a prince.

GIRLS

Mum says I'm an angel sent down from the sky!

ERIC

My daddy says I'm his special little soldier.

No one is as handsome, strong as me.

COLLIN

But I'm his little soldier.

Hup, two, four, free.

ALICE

My mummy says I'm a miracle,

One look at my face and it's plain to see.

HORTENSIA

Ever since the day I was born,
It's been clear there's no comparison for a miracle like me.

NIGEL

My daddy says I'm his special little soldier.
No one is as bold or tough as me.

TOMMY

Has my daddy told ya
One day when I'm older,
I can be a soldier

LAVENDER

My mummy says I'm a precious barrelina.
She has never seen – a!
Prettier barrelin–a!

TOMMY: You can be all cynical,

LAVENDER: But it's a truth empirical.

CHILDREN: There's never been such a miracle, a miracle, a miracle
As me.

"5 YEARS AGO"

MRS WORMWOOD

Look, is this gonna take much longer, doctor? I've got a plane to catch at three. I'm competing in the
Bi-Annual
International Amateur Salsa and Ballroom Dancing Championships in Paris.

DOCTOR

You're getting on a plane, Mrs Wormwood?

MRS WORMWOOD

Of course I am. I always compete, doctor.

DOCTOR

I think we should have a talk.

MRS WORMWOOD walks out from behind the curtain, heavily pregnant.

MRS WORMWOOD

So, what is it? What's wrong with me?

DOCTOR

Mrs Wormwood, do you really have no idea?

MRS WORMWOOD

Gas?

DOCTOR

Mrs Wormwood, I want you to think very carefully. What do you think might be the cause of – this?

MRS WORMWOOD gasps.

MRS WORMWOOD

Am I . . . Am I . . . Look, am I fat?

DOCTOR

You're pregnant!

MRS WORMWOOD

What?!

DOCTOR

You're going to have a baby.

MRS WORMWOOD

But I've got a baby! I don't want another one.

DOCTOR

You're nine months pregnant!

MRS WORMWOOD

Antibiotics, or . . . Oh, my good Lord! What about the Bi-Annual International Amateur Salsa and Ballroom Dancing

Championships?

DOCTOR

A baby, Mrs Wormwood. A child. The most precious gift the natural world can bestow upon us has been handed to you. A

brand new human being! A wonderful new person is about to come into your life to bring love, and magic, and happiness, and

wonder!

MRS WORMWOOD walks back behind the curtain.

DOCTOR

Every life I bring into this world
Restores my faith in human kind.
Each newborn life a canvas yet unpainted,
This still, unbroken skin,
This uncorrupted mind.

BABY BORN

DOCTOR

And yet every single life,
Every new life
Is a miracle!!

MR WORMWOOD enters,

MR WORMWOOD

Where is he? Where's my son? Oh, my word, he's an ugly little thing.

DOCTOR

This is one of the most beautiful children I've ever seen.

MR WORMWOOD unwraps the blanket that the baby is swathed in.

MR WORMWOOD

Oh, my good Lord. What an ugly boy!

DOCTOR

Mr Wormwood! This child is a girl. A beautiful, beautiful little girl.

The DOCTOR exits and MR WORMWOOD hurries after him.

MRS WORMWOOD

This is the worst day of my life!

DOCTOR

Miracle!

MRS WORMWOOD

Horrible –

DOCTOR

Miracle!

MRS WORMWOOD

Smelly little –

DOCTOR

The most beautiful miracle I have ever seen!

ENTER MATILDA

MATILDA

My mummy says I'm a lousy little worm.

My daddy says I'm a bore.

My mummy says I'm a jumped-up little germ,

That kids like me should be against the law.

My daddy says I should learn to shut my pie-hole.

No one likes a smart-mouthed girl like me.

Mum says I'm a good case for population control.

Dad says I should watch more TV.

MR WORMWOOD kicks her out of the way. The scene switches to the Wormwood's living room.

MATILDA's brother,

MICHAEL, lies lazily on a recliner. MATILDA sits to the side, reading a book.

MR WORMWOOD

Get out of it! Yes, sir. That's right, sir. One hundred and fifty-five brand new luxury cars, sir. Are they good runners? Oh,

let's put it this way. You wouldn't beat them in a race! [He laughs then peters out.] No, sir. Yes, sir.

They are good runners,

sir. Yes, sir. Indeed, sir. So, erm . . . How much, exactly are we talking about?

MRS WORMWOOD enters and screams.

MRS WORMWOOD

Harry!

MR WORMWOOD

[to the phone] Hang on.

MRS WORMWOOD

Look at this. She's reading a book. That's not normal for a five-year-old. I think she might be an idiot.

MATILDA

Listen to this: "It was the best of times. It was the worst of times. It was the age of wisdom . . . "

MRS WORMWOOD screams again.

MR WORMWOOD

Stop scaring your mother with that book, boy.

MATILDA

I'm a girl!

MRS WORMWOOD

And she keeps trying to tell me stories, Harry. Stories. Who wants stories? I mean, it's just not normal for a girl to be all .

MR WORMWOOD

"Right"? [He laughs.] "Right"? I'll tell you something. You're off to school in a few days' time. And you won't be getting

"right" there, oh no. See, I know your headmistress. Agatha Trunchbull. And I've told her all about you and your smartypants ideas. Great, big, strong, scary woman she is. Used to compete in the Olympics, throwing the hammer! Imagine what

she is going to do to a horrible, squeaky little goblin like you, boy.

MATILDA

I'm a girl!

MR WORMWOOD

Now, get off to bed, you little bookworm.

MR WORMWOOD exits while MATILDA opens a book.

MATILDA

Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water.

So they say.

The subsequent fall was inevitable.

They never stood a chance.

They were written that way:

Innocent victims of their story.

Like Romeo and Juliet,

'Twas written in the stars before they even met.

That love and fate and a touch of stupidity

Would rob them of their hope of living happily.

The endings are often a little bit gory!

I wonder why they didn't just change their story.

We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely,

Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!

Just because you find that life's not fair, it

Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.

If you always take it on the chin and wear it,

Nothing will change.

Even if you're little, you can do a lot. You

Mustn't let a little thing like "little" stop you.

If you sit around and let them get on top, you

Might as well be saying you think that it's okay,

And that's not right.

And if it's not right,

You have to put it right.

MATILDA picks up various bottles from the vanity and reads from their labels.

Platinum blonde hair dye. Extra strong. Keep out of reach of children. Hmm.

Oil of Violets hair tonic. For men. Yep!

MATILDA starts pouring the hair dye into the Oil of Violets bottle.

MATILDA

In the slip of a bolt, there's a tiny revolt.

The seed of a war in the creak of a floorboard.

A storm can begin with the flap of a wing.

The tiniest mite packs the mightiest sting.

Every day starts with the tick of a clock.

All escapes start with the click of a lock.

If you're stuck in your story and want to get out,

You don't have to cry, you don't have to shout –

ALL

'Cause if you're little, you can do a lot. You

Mustn't let a little thing like "little" stop you.

If you sit around and let them get on top, you

Won't change a thing.

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
You might as well be saying you think that it's okay,
And that's not right.
And if it's not right,
You have to put it right . . .

[She re-enters her bedroom and jumps onto the bed.]

But nobody else is gonna put it right for me.
Nobody but me is gonna change my story.
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!

MISS HONEY

Good morning, children! My name is Miss Honey. And today is a very special day: your first day of school! Now, do any of

you know any of your two times tables?

MATILDA raises her hand.

MISS HONEY

Wonderful. Matilda, isn't it? Please, stand, and do as much as you can.

MATILDA

One times two is two. Two times two is four. Three times two is six. Four times two is eight. Five times two is ten. Six

times two is twelve. Seven times two is fourteen. Eight times two is sixteen. Nine times two is eighteen. Ten times two is

twenty. Eleven times two is twenty-two. Twelve times two is twenty-four.

MISS HONEY

Well, my word . . .

MATILDA

Thirteen times two is twenty-six. Fourteen times two is twenty-eight. Fifteen times two is thirty. Sixteen times two is

thirty-two.

MISS HONEY

Stop. Stop! Good heavens. How far can you go?

MATILDA

I don't know. Quite a long way, I think.

MISS HONEY

Do you think you could tell me what two times twenty-eight is?

MATILDA

Fifty-six.

MISS HONEY.

Yes. Yes! That is v— . . . How about this. Now, this is much harder, so don't worry if you don't get it.

Two times . . . four

hundred and eighty-seven. If you took your time –

MATILDA

Nine hundred and seventy-four.

MISS HONEY

Twelve sevens?

MATILDA

Eighty-four.

CHILDREN

No way! [They start chattering.]

MISS HONEY

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Let's leave maths for the time being . . . and look at reading. Now, can anyone read this?

MATILDA, LAVENDER, and NIGEL raise their hands.

NIGEL

Ooh, me, me, me, miss! I can! Me, me, me, me.

MISS HONEY

Very well. Nigel.

NIGEL leans forward in concentration and groans in agony several times. He screams and turns around, hitting ERIC's cap

against ERIC's desk. He bites the cap, screaming through his teeth. MISS HONEY hurries to pull the cap from NIGEL's

mouth.

MISS HONEY

Okay. Yes, yes. I think we'd better leave it there, Nigel. We don't want to burst a blood vessel on your first

day. Lavender?

LAVENDER

Is the first word . . . "tomato"?

MISS HONEY

No. But "tomato" is a very good word.

LAVENDER

Yesss!

MISS HONEY

Matilda?

MATILDA

"I can read words."

MISS HONEY

So, Matilda. You can read words.

MATILDA

Yes. Well, I needed to learn to read words so that I could read sentences. Because basically a sentence is just a big bunch

of words. And if you can't read sentences, you've got no chance with books.

MISS HONEY beckons MATILDA to the back of the class.

MISS HONEY

And . . . have you read a whole book? Yourself, Matilda?

MATILDA

Oh, yes. More than one. I love books. Last week, I read quite a few.

MISS HONEY

A few! In . . . in . . . in a week. My, my, that is good. Er, what books did you read?

MATILDA

Nicholas Nickleby . . . Oliver Twist . . . Jane Eyre . . . Tess of the D'urbervilles . . . The Lord of the Rings . . . Kim . . . The

Invisible Man . . . The Secret Garden . . . Crime and Punishment . . . and . . . Cat in the Hat!

The school bell rings and all the children march out. The desks descend into the ground. MISS TRUNCHBULL's office,

MISS TRUNCHBULL

"Bambinatum est magitum." Children are maggots! In fact, it must have been her who put that stink bomb under my desk

this morning. I'll have her for that. Thank you for suggesting it. [She turns the screens back on.]

MISS HONEY

But I didn't . . . ? Miss Trunchbull, Matilda Wormwood is a genius!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

Nonsense. Haven't I just told you that she is a gangster?

MISS HONEY

She knows her times tables.

MISS TRUNCHBULL

So she's learned a few tricks.

MISS HONEY

Oh, but she can read!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

So can I!

MISS HONEY

I have to tell you, Headmistress, that in . . . in . . . in my opinion, this little girl should be placed in the top form with the

eleven-year-olds!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

What? But she is a squib. A shrimp. An unhatched tadpole. We cannot simply place her in the top form with the elevenyear-olds. What kind of society would that be? What about rules, Honey?

Rules?

MISS HONEY

I believe that . . . Matilda Wormwood is an exception . . . to the rules.

MISS TRUNCHBULL

An exception. To the rules. In my school

LAVENDER

Matilda? Can I ask you a question? Do all those brains in your head give you a headache? I mean, it's got to hurt, all

squished in there.

MATILDA

No, it's fine. I think they just – fit.

LAVENDER

Right. Well, I'd better hang around just in case. If they start to squueeeze out of your ears, you're going to need help.

[She holds her hand out to MATILDA, who takes it.] I'm Lavender, and I think it's probably for the best if we're best

friends!

NIGEL runs in up the steps stage left, screaming.

NIGEL

Hide me! Someone poured a whole can of syrup onto Trunchbull's chair. She sat down, and when she got up . . . her knickers

stayed stuck to the seat! Someone told her I did it, but I never! And now she's after me!

MATILDA

That's not fair! That's not fair at all!

Yesterday, she caught Julius Rottwinkle eating a gobstopper during science. She just picked him up, swung him around, and

threw him out the –

BIG KID (ROBERT)

Window!

MATILDA

Don't listen to them. That didn't happen. They're trying to scare us.

NIGEL

Oh, Matilda! They say she's going to put me in Chokey!

MATILDA

What . . . What's Chokey?

COLLIN

They say it's a cupboard in her office that she throws children into. They say she's lined it with nails, and spikes, and bits

of broken glass.

Auuurrrgh!

MATILDA

All right. [to Nigel] When did this happen?

NIGEL

Twenty minutes ago. But, why?

From offstage, MISS TRUNCHBULL blows on her whistle.

NIGEL

Oh, no, she's coming!

MATILDA

You'd better hide! Quick, jackets!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

I've been busy! A whole array of Chokeys! One for each and every one of you! Now that our little spelling test is over, I can

tell you that each and every one of you has failed!

MATILDA peeks out from under her desk and extends her hands to the chalkboard. A piece of chalk starts moving upon the

board.

MISS TRUNCHBULL

You see, maggots, in this world, there are two types of human being. The winners and the losers.

And I –

NIGEL

The chalk! Look, the chalk!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

What?

CHILD

It's moving.

ERIC

It's moving! It's . . . It's writing something.

MISS TRUNCHBULL

What the devil? Who? Who?

CHILD

No one. No one's doing anything.

MISS TRUNCHBULL switches off the lasers. The chalk starts writing as the CHILDREN read the words from the board.

CHILD

Ag - a - tha. Agatha.

CHILD

This - is - Magnus.

MISS HONEY reaches up as though to touch the letters, then looks at MATILDA.

MISS TRUNCHBULL

He can't. He can't!

CHILD

Give - my - Jen - ny - back - her - house.

CHILD

Then - LEAVE!

MISS TRUNCHBULL

No. No, no, no, no, no.

CHILD and MISS TRUNCHBULL

Or - I - will - get - you –

CHILD and MISS TRUNCHBULL

– like - YOU - GOT - ME!

CHILDREN and MISS HONEY

Run! Run! RUN! [etc.]

MISS TRUNCHBULL makes as though to erase the letters, but is bullied off the steps on the stage and disappears. The

CHILDREN scream in triumph. BRUCE, who has until this point been silent, stands on his desk and takes out a microphone.

CHILD

Whooo-a!

MATILDA walks over to MISS HONEY. They take each other by the hand and run off.

COMPANY

CHILD

When I grow up,
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb
The trees you get to climb

When you're grown up.

CHILD

And when I grow up,
I will be smart enough to answer all
The questions that you need to know

The answers to
Before you're grown up.

CHILD

And when I grow up,
I will eat sweets every day,
On the way to work,
And I will go to bed late every night.
And I will wake up
When the sun comes up,
And I will watch cartoons until my eyes go square –

CHILDREN

– And I won't care
'Cause I'll be all grown up.

When I grow up . . .

When I grow up,
(When I grow up, when I grow up)

I will be strong enough to carry all
The heavy things you have to haul

Around with you

When you're a grown up

And when I grow up,
(When I grow up, when I grow up)

I will be brave enough to fight the creatures

That you have to fight

Beneath the bed each night

To be a grown up.

BIG KIDS

And when I grow up,
I will have treats every day,

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And I'll play with things that mum pretends
That mums don't think are fun.

And I will wake up
When the sun comes up,
And I will spend all day just lying in the sun,
And I won't burn
'Cause I'll be all grown up . . .

When I grow up . . .

The CHILDREN and BIG KIDS recline in various parts of the stage. MISS HONEY comes up the stairs by the side of the

stage and sits down on a swing. MATILDA enters shortly after from the other side of the stage.

MISS HONEY

When I grow up,
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight
Beneath the bed each night
To be a grown up.
When I grow up . . .

The CHILDREN and BIG KIDS start to dissipate.

MATILDA

Just because you find that life's not fair, it
Doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bear it.
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
Nothing will change.

MISS HONEY

When I grow up . . .

[She starts walking off stage.]

MATILDA

Just because I find myself in this story,
It doesn't mean that everything is written for me.

If I think the ending is fixed already,

I might as well be saying

I think that it's okay,

And that's not right!

Cambuslang

Another Orphanage

Songs – Hard Knock Life, Tomorrow, You're never fully dressed without a smile

Cast List

Annie

Miss Hannigan

Daddy Warbucks

Grace

Rooster

Molly

Duffy

Tessie

Pepper

July

Kate

Scene 1 – The Orphanage

(Night time, everyone are sleeping soundly)

Molly: (Crying loudly) Mum, mum...

(Other kids are annoyed by Molly)

Pepper: Hey, what's up!

Fudgecake: What... gum? Chewing gum? I like chewing g..u..m.. (fall asleep again)

Girls: It's so noisy!

Sisir & Catty: It's been the third time tonight!

Toothy: Wake up and shut up!

Pepper: Let's beat her up!

(Some kids just get up and surround Money, Annie stops them)

Annie: Leave her alone, will ya? If Miss Hannigan wakes up, we'll be in big trouble! (comfort Molly) you'll be fine, you'll see your mum very soon.

Pepper: Money, we ain't got any daddy or mummy and we're not gonna have one.

That's why we are called orphans. Ha! Ha!

Annie: I'm not an orphan, I have dad and mum, they're coming to pick me one day.

Pepper: Yeah!

(Annie takes out an old envelope and read the letter her parents left her)

Annie: This is my little Annie, I wish (Jeul, Toothy and Fudgecake come round and read out the letter for her)

Annie: Stop it! I am sure my parents will come for me.

P.2

J / F / T: Annie, be realistic! Go to sleep!

Annie: (sing to Molly) Go to sleep, Molly, **SONG TOMMORROW 'the sun will come out, tomorrow, bet your**

bottom dollar that tomorrow, there'll be sun, just thinking about, tomorrow...'

Scene 2 – Running away

(Annie keeps thinking of her parents, she couldn't go to sleep. At last, she makes up her mind – run away again!)

Fudgecake: (talk in a dream) Annie, give me back the ca...ke....

(Annie packs her bag and leaves her room)

Miss Hannagin: (furious, grabbing Annie's collar) Where do you think you're going, Annie?

Annie: Ah...to the kitchen!

Miss Hannagin: To the kitchen?

Annie: No...to theloo! I really need it.

Miss Hannagin: Well then, (pick up the bag) you must have a lot to do in the loo then!

Annie: (give up) OK, you win, I give up. (stick out her buttock, wait for punishment)

When Miss Hannigan is about to kick on Annie, all other kids shout together to stop her doing so.

Orphans: No!

Miss Hannigan: What do you say?

Orphans: Please!

Miss Hannigan: Well, if you would like to do so much together... rub the floor together then!

P.3

Orphans: Ah...

Maria: (approach Miss Hannigan) But Miss Hannigan, we haven't had our breakfast yet!

Miss Hannigan: Why don't you put a sock in it!

Maria: But Miss Hannigan...(Sisir & Rosey grab her back to the bed)

Miss H: Any objection? Good, ready, get set.....what do you say?

Orphans: We love you Miss Hannigan.

Miss H: Excuse me!

Orphans: (much louder) We love you Miss Hannigan!

Sing 'It's a hard-knock life'

Scene 3 – Mr. Warbucks & Grace

Mr. Warbucks: You got that?

Grace: Everything, sir.

Mr. W: Good! How's the welcoming party going?

Grace: It's in good progress! But the entertainment...

Mr. W: Yes, I'm still thinking about the entertainment. It's a big headache.

Grace: Are all the guests from the charity organization?

Mr. W: Absolutely right.

Grace: How about some entertainment performed by children?

Mr. W: Children? I hate children!

Grace: But it might be quite entertaining!

Mr. W: Are you sure?

Grace: Pretty much, sir.

Mr. W: But how can we get a bunch of children?

Grace: Why don't we try the orphanage?

Mr. W: Good idea! Go and arrange that for me.

Scene 4 – The Invitation

(Miss Hannigan is sleeping soundly in her office, Grace comes in)

Grace: Excuse me! (tap on Miss Hannigan's shoulder)

Miss H: Who are you? How dare you coming to my place, you...

Grace: (show H her name card) My name is Grace, Mr. Warbucks' secretary)

Miss H: Mr. War..what? (look at the name card, shocked) Mr. Warbucks, the..
millionaire...no, the billionaire?

Grace: Absolutely right, Mr. Warbucks the billionaire.

Miss H: (extremely gentle) How may I help you, Grace?

Grace: Mr. Warbucks would like to invite your children to perform in his welcoming
party. Would that be possible?

Miss H: Oh, sure!

Grace: That's great! Can your children sing? And dance?

P.5

Miss H: (not sure) Well...of course, I am their music teacher, they all learn from me.
They just love singing and dancing very much, you know, they are happy kids and we

always sing and dance together (show off) ... But may I ask a question?...You know,
just asking...Will I get ...I mean we...get some allowance? You know, they travel
and all?

Grace: Of course! Mr. Warbucks will pay for everything.

Miss H: Everything? Yuppie! I mean, good ... for the children, you know, I'm just
asking.

(Toothy walks past the office and eearthdrop their conversation)

Grace: I understand. Anyway, I need to report to Mr. Warbucks and will get back to
you very soon.

Miss H: Sure, sure, the decision is his.

Grace: Have a good day!

Miss H: Oh, yes, and you, take care. (react excitedly and finally leaves her office)

Toothy: Mr. Warbucks? Decision is his? I got it!

Scene 5 – The Argument

Toothy: (rush in the bedroom) Big news! It's about Miss Hannigan!

Orphans: (stop their games and get around) What?

Toothy: I heard that Miss Hannigan's just talked to a lady and she said that a gentleman
is gonna adopt one of us, it must be me!

Pepper: You must be dreaming, I heard that Miss Hannigan's talking to a gentleman
and he's gonna adopt one of us... but not me!

A: Yeah, I heard that the gentleman's gonna adopt a girl, may be two!

P.6

B: No, I heard that the gentleman's gonna adopt all the boys not girls!

(The children start to argue with each other)

Pepper: (tries to stop them from arguing) Stop! Don't be childish, who will adopt
orphans like us!

(A moment of silence)

Sing: 'Maybe'

Scene 6 – The Adoption

Miss H: (Goes in the kids' bedroom) Good morning, my dears! (acts strangely) What
a beautiful morning, isn't it? Oh, look at you, let me make your bed.

Oh, you little hammy, you didn't wet your bed, did you? Let mammy check it.

Hammy: (embarrassed) No, I didn't, Miss Hannigan.

(Fudgecake, Annie, Jo Jo & Catty get around)

Fudgecake: What happened to Miss Hannigan today? She has never made the bed for us.

Catty: She has never been so considerate either!

Jo Jo: Her tone of voice makes all my hair stand up!

Annie: Something's definitely happening!

(The four girls look at each other and nod)

Miss H: My dears, let me tell you a good news, we are invited to perform in a welcoming party to some very important people. I would like to choose some of you to perform in this big occasion. Well, I will just choose those who are good.

Who would like to join?

P.7

All the kids show no interest at all.

Miss H: (bit embarrassed) Don't be shy, who would like to join? Who can sing and dance?

Fudgecake: Miss Hannigan, we have never learnt any singing and dancing before, we don't know how to do.

Miss H: (shocked) You mean no one can sing and dance here.

(All the kids shake their heads together)

Annie: Miss Hannigan, we know nothing about it. Why don't you teach us?

Miss H: Teach you? Me? Now?

Orphans: Yeah, Miss Hannigan, Miss Hannigan.

Miss H: Alright. Shall we start? Do Re Me Fa So La Te

Pepper: Do Ne Me Far So Fa De

Miss H: So La Te.

The children deliberately make mistakes. They drive Miss Hannigan crazy.

Grace: Excuse me, may I come in? Well, Mr. Warbucks would like to meet the children by himself.

Miss H: Now? No, I mean, not for now cos we're doing rehearsal.

Grace: Oh, that's great! Can I see?

Miss H: No, yes, No, I mean...

Grace: Children, my name is Grace, you are invited to perform in Mr. Warbucks' welcoming party, can I see your rehearsal?

P.8

Miss H: I don't think they can do anything, I mean they're just not ready yet, actually, some of them haven't learnt the lyrics yet and...

Annie: Miss Grace, Will the gentleman see our performance? That Mr...

Grace: You mean Mr. Warbucks? Yes, of course.

Annie: Will he adopt only one of us after the performance?

Grace: Adopt? How do you mean by that?

Annie: I am saying if he adopts only one of us, he will make the rest very unhappy, I wonder if he could adopt all of us so that we can see each other every day.

Grace: Children, you are very interesting. Anyway, it's not my decision but...I think I can send the message to my boss.

Annie: Really? (Go and talk to the others) Alright, it's show time.

Miss Hannigan feels puzzled.

Children sing 'Tomorrow', stop at

Mr. Warbucks: Is this the performance for the welcoming party?

Grace: (bit worried) Yes, sir, any problem?

Mr. Warbucks: It's, it's ... wonderful, excellent, I have never heard such nice voice before, well done.

The children feel very encouraging and they go on singing **Your never fully dressed**

- The End -

Advanced

Chicago

[Announcer]

5, 6, 7, 8!

[Dance Captain]

[man looking for Kelly sisters]

Has anybody seen the Kelly sisters?

You, you're up in 5.

[Velma Kelly] (getting out of the car)

- Keep the change, Charlie.

[Charlie – driver]

- Thank you.

[Dance Captain]

Where the hell have you been? And where is Veronica?

[Velma Kelly]

She isn't herself tonight

[Dance Captain]

But tonight's your sister act.

[Velma Kelly]

Don't sweat it. I'll can do it alone. Shoot! All right!

[Dance Captain?]

Move it! Move it! Hurry up!

[Announcer]

Ladies and gentlemen, the Onyx club is proud to present Chicago's hottest show
In the world. Two Jazz babes moving as one. The Kelly sisters!

[Velma Kelly]

Come on babe

Why don't we paint the town?

And all that Jazz

I'm gonna rouge my knees

And roll my stockings down

And all that jazz

Start the car

I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold

But the piano's hot

It's just a noisy hall

Where there's a nightly brawl

And all

That

Jazz

[Announcer]

Make that two)

[Velma Kelly]

And all that jazz

And all that jazz

Slick your hair
And wear your buckle shoes
And all that Jazz
I hear that Father Dip
Is gonna blow the blues
And all that Jazz
Hold on, hon
We're gonna bunny hug
I bought some aspirin
Down at United Drug
I case you shake apart
And want a brand new start
To do
That

[Roxie Hart] (imagine)
Jazz

[Fred Casely]
Let's go, babe.

[Roxie Hart]
But I didn't even meet your friend. That:that manager guy.

[Fred Casely]
Don't worry, Roxie. It's all taken care of.

[Roxie Hart]
You told him about me?

[Fred Casely]

Yeah, kid. It's all arranged.

[Velma Kelly]

Find a flask

We're playing fast and loose

And all that jazz

Right up here

Is where I store the juice

And all that jazz

Come on, babe

We're gonna brush the sky

I bet you luck Lindy

Never flew so high

'Cause in the stratosphere

How could he lend an ear

To all

That

Jazz?

Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake

[Company]

And all that jazz

[Velma Kelly]

Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break

[Company]

And all that jazz

[Velma Kelly]

Show her where to park her girdle

Oh, her mother's blood'd curdle

[Company]

If she'd hear her baby's queer

[Velma Kelly]

For all

That

Jazz

[Roxie Hart]

Oh!

- Hello, Mrs. Borusewicz.

[Mrs. Borusewicz]

- Mrs. Hart.

[Roxie Hart]

This is Fred. He's my brother.

[Velma Kelly]

All

That

Jazz

Come on, babe

Why Don't we paint

The town?

And all that jazz

And all that jazz

I'm gonna *

Rouge my knees

And roll my *

Stockings down
And all that jazz
And all that jazz
Start the car
I know a whoopee spot
Where the gin is cold
But the piano's hot
It's just a noisy hall
Where there's a nightly brawl
And all
That
Jazz

[Roxie Hart]
Say it again.

[Fred Casely]
You're a star, kid. My little shooting star!

[Velma Kelly]
No, I'm no one's wife
But, Oh, I love my life
And all
That
Jazz!
That Jazz!

[Roxie Hart]
Say it again, Fred.

[Fred Casely]

Jesus.

[Roxie Hart]

Hey, why is the hurry? Amos ain't be home until midnight. Freddie? Fred? Hey, You know, I don't like you to feel like I'm nagging or anything. But don't you Think it's about time for me to meet your friend down at the Onyx? It's been a Month since you told him about me. I know. Cause that was the night they met Kelly, plus her husband and her sister. You know, they said you found them in A kit together. Guess from where it from. Amos opened it to somebody else. I Throw him a party. – You're not going away, right?

[Fred Casely]

- It's getting late.

[Roxie Hart]

I've been thinking a lot about my anthem. Whenever I get a really good idea, i Write it down at my diary before it puts off in my head. And you know what've Come to me? The other day, that all the really knock-out acts. Have something More different going on, you know? Like, a signature bed. And I thought my Thing could be a loaf. Give them just enough to feel hungry but always leave Them one more. Once I get a name for myself. Maybe we can open up a club in Varum, you know? You could run it, and I could be the headliner.

[Fred Casely]

- Get off.

[Roxie Hart]

- What's the idea?

[Fred Casely]

Wake up, kiddo, you aren't never gonna have an act.

[Roxie Hart]

Says who?

[Fred Casely]

Face it, Roxie. You're two big towers with skinny legs. And I'm just a Furniture salesman.

[Roxie Hart]

But you got connections. You know, that guy down the club...

[Fred Casely]

There's no guy.

[Roxie Hart]

Yeah, that night...

[Fred Casely]

It's the first time I set foot in that joint. I get clicked a bet from the Trombone player.

[Roxie Hart]

So you never told anyone about me?

[Fred Casely]

Sugar, you're hot stuff. I would say anything to get a piece of that.

[Roxie Hart]

Stay then. Now?

[Fred Casely]

It has some laughs. Let's just leave it like that.

[Roxie Hart]

Fred... You can't do this to me.

[Fred Casely]

You get off! You touch me again, I'll put your lights out.

[Roxie Hart]

- Wait...

[Fred Casely]

- Your husband will be home soon, why don't you watch yourself. Don't head into Stuff again.

[Roxie Hart]

- You're a liar, Fred.

[Fred Casely]

- Oh, yeah, so what?

[Roxie Hart]

You lied to me...

[Fred Casely]

That's right, sweetheart. That's right.

[Roxie Hart]

You son of a ... (shoot)

[Warden]

Let's go!

[Mama Morton]

You must be Hart. You're a pretty one.

[Roxie Hart]

Thank you, ma'am.

[Mama Morton]

Why don't you call me Mama? We can take care of you. You'd be happy taken down
In these block. Murderers' Row, we called it.

[Roxie Hart]

Oh, is that nicer? I don't think I'm really belonging here. I didn't actually
Do anything wrong.

[Mama Morton]

Don't need to tell me, honey.

I've never heard of a man getting killed. When I get used to – just come to
Talk

[Velma Kelly]

Hey, mama. Come here.

[Roxie Hart]

Velma Kelly? You're the Velma Kelly? You know I was there that night? I was
There that night that you got arrested.

[Velma Kelly]

Yeah, you're a half of Chicago. Look at this, Mama. Another story of
Announcing me in Redbook magazine. Not in memory do we recall so finishing
Horrible in double homicide.

[Mama Morton]

Maybe you couldn't buy that kind of publicity.

[Velma Kelly]

Couldn't buy it? I guess I can keep these then.

[Mama Morton]

Let's try.

If you want my gravy

Pepper my ragout

Spice it up for Mama

She'll get hot for you

When they pass that basket

Folk contribute to

You put in for Mama

She'll put out for you

The folks atop the ladder

Are the ones the world adores

So boost me up my ladder, Kid

And I'll boost you up yours

Let's all stroke together

Like the Princeton crew

When you're strokin' Mama

Mama's strokin' you

So what's the one conclusion

I can bring this number to?

When you're good to Mama

Mama's good to you!

[Roxie Hart]

Mama? It's... kinda freezing in here. You don't think maybe there's something
Wrong with the heat? Not that I'm complaining, mind you but... you know... If
You can bring some blankets on the way...

[Mama Morton]

Lights out, ladies.

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Announcer]

And now, the six merry murderers from the Cooke county jail in their rendition
Of The Cell-block Tango.

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[All Murderess's]

He had it coming

He had it coming

He only had himself to blame.

If you'd have been there

If you'd have seen it

[Velma]

I betcha you would have done the same!

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

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[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Liz, girls]

You know how people have these little habits that get you down. Like Bernie.

Bernie liked to chew gum. No, not chew. Pop. So, I came home this one day and

I am really irritated, and looking for a little sympathy and there's Bernie

Layin' on the couch, drinkin' a beer and chewin'. No, not chewin'. Popin'. So,

I said to him, I said, "Bernie, you pop that gum one more time..."

And he did!

So I took the shotgun off the wall and fired two warning shots...

...into his head.

[All Murderess's]

He had it coming

He had it coming

He only had himself to blame.

If you'd have been there

If you'd have heard it

I betcha you would
Have done the same!

[Annie]

I met Ezekiel Young from Salt Lake City about two years ago and he told me he
Was single and we hit it off right away. So, we started living together. He'd
Go to work, he'd come home, I'd mix Him a drink, we'd have dinner.
And then I found out, "Single" he told me? Single, my ass. Not only was he
Married. ...oh, no, he had six wives. One of those Mormons, you know. So that
Night when he came home from work. I mixed him his drink as usual.
You know, some guys just can't hold their arsenic!

[All without Annie]

Hah! He had it coming / Pop, Six, Squish, Uh-Uh,
He had it coming / Cicero, Lipschitz!
He took a flower
In its prime
And the he used it / Pop, Six, Squish, Uh-Uh,
And he abused it / Cicero, Lipschitz!
It was a murder
But not a crime!

[June]

Now, I'm standing in the kitchen carvin' up the chicken for dinner, minding my
Own business, and in storms my husband Wilbur, in a jealous rage. "You been
Screwin' the milkman," he says. He was crazy and he kept on screamin' "You
Been screwin' the milkman," And then he ran into my knife! He ran into my
Knife TEN TIMES!

[All Murderess's]

If you'd have been there

If you'd have seen it

I betcha you would have done the same!

[Hunyak]

Mit keresek, enn itt? Azt mondjok, hogy lakem lefogta a ferjemet en meg
Lecsaptam a fejet. De nem igaz, en artatlan vagyok. Nem tudom mert mondja
Uncle Sam hogy en tetten. Probaltam a rendorsegen megmagyarazni de nem
Ertettek meg...

[Roxie Hart]

Yeah, but did you do it?

[Hunyak]

UH UH, not guilty!

[Velma]

My sister, Veronica, and I had this double act and my husband, Charlie,
Traveled around with us. Now for the last number in our act, we did these 20
Acrobatic tricks in a row, one, two, three, four, five... Splits, spread
Eagles, back flips, flip flops, one right after the other. Well, this one
Night before the show we are in a hotel Cicero, the three of us, sittin' up
In a hotel room, boozin' and havin' a few laughs and we ran out of ice, so I
Went out to get some. I come back, open the door And there's Veronica and
Charlie doing Number Seventeen -the spread eagle.
Well, I was in such a state of shock, I completely blacked out. I can't
Remember a thing. It wasn't until later, when I was washing the blood off my
Hands I even knew they were dead.

[Velma, Girls]

They had it coming

They had it coming

They had it coming all along.
I didn't do it/ She does not do it
But if I'd done it (she'd done it)
How could you tell me that I was wrong?
They had it coming
They had it coming
They had it coming
They had it coming
They had it coming
They took a flower
All along
In its prime
I didn't do it
And then they used it
But if I'd done it
And they abused it
How could you tell me
It was a murder
That I was wrong? / But not a crime!

[Mona]

I love Alvin Lipschitz More than I can possibly say. He was a real artistic
Guy... Sensitive...a painter. He was always trying to find himself. He'd go
Out every night looking for himself and along the way he found Ruth, Gladys,
Rosemary and Irving.
I guess you can say we broke up because of artistic differences. He saw
Himself as alive and I saw him dead.

[All Murderess's]

The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum
The dirty bum, bum, bum, bum, bum

[All without Mona]

They had it comin'

They had it comin'

They had it comin'

They had it comin'

They had it comin'

They had it comin'

All along

All along

'Cause if they used us

'Cause if they used us

And they abused us

And they abused us

How could you tell us

How could you tell us

That we were wrong?

That we were wrong?

[Velma, June, Hunyak]

He had it coming

He had it coming

He only had

Himself

To blame.

If you'd have been there

If you'd have seen it

I betcha

You would

Have done

The same!

[Liz]

You pop that gum one more time!

[Annie]

Single my ass.

[June]

Ten times!

[Hunyak]

Miert csukott Uncle Sam bortonbe.

[Velma]

Number Seventeen – the spread eagle.

[Mona]

Artistic differences.

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Liz]

Pop.

[Annie]

Six.

[June]

Squish.

[Hunyak]

Uh-Uh.

[Velma]

Cicero.

[Mona]

Lipschitz!

[Secretary]

Oh, he'll see you now.

[Billy Flynn]

Hello, Andy.

[Amos Hart]

Amos, my name is Amos.

[Billy Flynn]

That's right. Take a seat. You know, you're a remarkable man. Your wife used
You twice. Pluck the guy and try to pick it on you. Most men are gonna dim
Like that swing. But no, you're sticking by her. Actually you're a hero in my
Eyes.

[Amos Hart]

That's right. I'm a hero.

[Billy Flynn]

Did you bring the money?

[Amos Hart]

I didn't do as well as I hoped. But, I will, Mr. Flynn. I will.

[Billy Flynn]

This is only a thousand.

[Amos Hart]

Plus this 300 I borrow from the guy down at the garage, and the 700 from the
Building in Long Fund.

[Billy Flynn]

\$2,000?

[Amos Hart]

And that's all I got so far. But I'd give you \$20 of my salary every week.

I'd give you a note with interest. Double, triple, until every cent is paid, I

Promise.

[Billy Flynn]

You came to me yesterday, I didn't ask you if she's guilty. I didn't ask if she's innocent. I didn't ask you if she's drunk, or a dope, no! All I said was, Do you have \$5,000? You said yes! But you don't have \$5,000! So I figure you're A dirty liar and I don't waste my time with dirty liars.

[Amos Hart]

Look... I'm really sorry, Mr. Flynn.

[Billy Flynn]

On the other hand, your devotion to your wife is really very touching. I'll Take your wife's case. And I'll keep it. Because I play square. Now look, I Don't like to blow my own horn. But believe me. If Jesus Christ lives in Chicago today and if he had \$5,000 and he come to me, things would have turn Out differently. All right, this is what we gonna do. At the end of the week, I'm gonna have Roxie's name at the front page of every newspapers in town. Sweetest little Jazz killer in Chicago. That's the angle I'm after. You make an Announcement, we're gonna have an auction. Tell them we gotta raise some money For the defense. They'll buy everything that she touched. Everything. Your Shoes, your dresses, your perfumes, your underwear.

[Roxie Hart]

And the trolled records. Like the one I was playing when I shot the bastard.

[Billy Flynn]

I didn't hear that.

[Roxie Hart]

Not that I didn't have ground to remind you. Hey, what are they?

[Billy Flynn]

When we go to trial, nobody is gonna care a lick what your defense is unless
They care about you. So first thing we gotta do is work up some sympathy from
The press. And I'll push you like some Mary Sunshine. But there was one thing
They can never resist. And that is a reformed sinner. So tell me, what's your
Favourite subject in school?

[Roxie Hart]

There... I was a real damn...

[Billy Flynn]

There must be something that you're really good at.

[Roxie Hart]

I got high marks in ♡ourtesy and in Hygiene.

[Billy Flynn]

Perfect, you wanted to be a nun.

[Roxie Hart]

A nun?

[Billy Flynn]

When were you born?

[Roxie Hart]

On a chicken farm outside Lopac.

[Billy Flynn]

Beautiful setting home, feel every luxury in refinement. Where're your parents

Now?

[Roxie Hart]

Probably on front front porch in their rocking chair

[Billy Flynn]

They're dead. Family fortune swept away. You're educated as a sacred heart.
Then you fell into a runaway marriage. Left you miserable, alone, unhappy. Of
Course you got all swept up in a mad world, the city. Jazz, cabarets, liquors.
You're drawn like a moth to the flame.

[Roxie Hart]

A moth?

[Billy Flynn]

Now I am a man who will assist and you're a butterfly. Crushed on a wheel!

[Roxie Hart]

Wait, what did you say? Is it the moth or the butterfly?

[Billy Flynn]

- You have sin in your soul.

[Roxie Hart]

- God, that's beautiful.

[Billy Flynn]

Cut out God. Stay with your battle acquainted. Kid, when I'm through with you,
Not only will you be acquainted, you can remain on the jury. I wanna take you
Home to meet his mother.

[Roxie Hart]

I was born on a beautiful Southern corn dent.

[Mama Morton]

- What?

[Roxie Hart]

- Holy shit! I'd never gotta get this straight!

[Billy Flynn]

Pipe down and swearing. Look, from here on, You'd say nothing wrong. Now try it Again.

[Roxie Hart]

- I was born on...

[Velma Kelly]

- Come on... You know what I'm gonna do at witness stand? I thought I'd get all Teary eyes and ask for your handkerchief. Then I think I'd take a peek at the Jury like this. Flash a bit of the thigh, what do you think?

[Billy Flynn]

It sounds great.

[Velma Kelly]

Hey, don't you want to hear the rest?

[Billy Flynn]

Knock it off. You're on the top of my list.

Well, well, well.

[Roxie Hart]

Sorry to be late, Mr. Flynn. Hope you're not too bored.

[Billy Flynn]

I like it. I like it.

[Velma Kelly]

Hey, I heard your press conference is tomorrow.

[Roxie Hart]

Yeah, what is to you?

[Velma Kelly]

Well, you wanted my advice, right? Whatever it is, don't forget Billy Flinn's
Number-one client is Billy Flynn.

[Roxie Hart]

Meaning what?

[Velma Kelly]

Meaning, don't let him hug the spotlight. You're the one that pays the scene.

[Billy Flynn]

Remember, we can only sell them one idea.

[Roxie Hart]

I can still see him coming at me with that awful look in his eyes.

[Billy Flynn]

And?

[Roxie Hart]

And we... both reached for the gun.

[Billy Flynn]

That's right, you both reached for the gun.

- Ready?

[Roxie Hart]

- Yeah.

[Billy Flynn]

Thank you, gentlemen. Miss Sunshine.

My client just entered pleas of not guilty. We look forward to the trial the

Earliest possible dates. Now is there any question? Miss Sunshine.

[Mary Sunshine]

As you know, my paper is dry. Do you have any advice for young girls, speaking

To avoid the life of Jazz and drink?

[Billy Flynn]

Absolutely yes. Mrs. Hart feels that it was the tragic combination of liquor

And Jazz, which lead to the downfall. Next question, please.

[Roxie Hart]

Ladies and gentlemen, I'd just like to say how flattered I am that you all

Came to see me.

[Billy Flynn]

Mrs. Hart is very...

[Roxie Hart]

You see, I was a moth... crushed on a wheel. You know, butterfly drawn to
The... I bet you want to know why I shot the bastard.

[Billy Flynn]

Shut up, dummy.

[Announcer]

Mr. Billy Flynn in the press conference.

Notice how mouth never moves... almost.

[Reporter]

Where'd you come from?

[Billy Flynn]

Mississippi

[Reporter]

And your parents?

[Billy Flynn]

Very wealthy.

[Reporter]

Where are they now?

[Billy Flynn]

Six feet under.

But she was granted one more start

The convent of The Sacred Heart!

[Reporter]

When'd you get here?

[Billy Flynn]

1920

[Reporter]

How old were you?

[Billy Flynn]

Don't remember

[Reporter]

Then what happened?

[Billy Flynn]

I met Amos

And he stole my heart away

Convinced me to elope one day

[Mary Sunshine]

Oh, poor girl, I can't believe what you've been through. A convent girl, a

Runaway marriage. Now tell us Roxie.

Who's Fred Casely?

[Billy Flynn]

My ex-boyfriend.

[Reporter]

Why'd you shoot him?

[Billy Flynn]

I was leavin'.

[Reporter]

Was he angry?

[Billy Flynn]

Like a madman

Still I said, Fred, move along.

She knew that she was doin' wrong.

[Reporter]

Then describe it.

[Billy Flynn]

He came toward me.

[Reporter]

With a pistol?

[Billy Flynn]

From my bureau.

[Reporter]

Did you fight him?

[Billy Flynn]

Like a tiger.

He had strength and she had none.

And yet we both reached for the gun

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes we both

Oh yes we both

Oh yes, we both reached for
The gun, the gun, the gun, the gun
Oh yes, we both reached for the gun

[All]

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes they both
Oh yes, they both
Oh yes, they both reached for
The gun, the gun, the gun, the gun,
Oh yes, they both reached for the gun
For the gun.

[Billy Flynn]

Understandable. Understandable
Yes, it's perfectly understandable
Comprehensible. Comprehensible
Not a bit reprehensible
It's so defensible!

[Reporter]

How're you feeling?

[Billy Flynn]

Very frightened

[Mary Sunshine]

Are you sorry?

[Roxie Hart]

Are you kidding?

[Reporter]

What's your statement?

[Billy Flynn]

All I'd say is

Though my choo-choo jumped the track

I'd give my life to bring him back

[Reporters]

And?

[Billy Flynn]

Stay away from

[Reporters]

What?

[Billy Flynn]

Jazz and liquor

[Reporters]

And?

[Billy Flynn]

And the men who

[Reporters]

What?

[Billy Flynn]

Play for fun

[Reporters]

And what?

[Billy Flynn]

That's the thought that

[Reporters]

Yeah

[Billy Flynn]

Came upon me

[Reporters]

When?

[Billy Flynn]

When we both reached for the gun!

[Billy Flynn and Mary Sunshine]

Understandable, understandable

Yes, it's perfectly understandable

Comprehensible, comprehensible

Not a bit reprehensible

It's so defensible!

[Reporters]

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both reached for

[Billy Flynn]

Let me hear it!

[Reporters]

The gun, the gun, the gun, the gun

Oh yes, they both reached

For the gun

For the gun

[Billy Flinn]

A little louder!

[Reporters]

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both reached

- Oh, yeah

For the gun, the gun, the gun, the gun

Oh yes. They both reached

For the gun

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both reached for

The gun, the gun, the gun, the gun

Oh yes, they both reached for the gun.

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both

Oh yes, they both reached for

The gun, the gun, the gun, the gun

[Billy Flynn]

Both reached for the...gun

Performance Class (overall)

SHOWTIME