ANNIE, ORPHANS

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

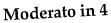
Now!

(The ORPHANS run for pails and return to front.) Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I'll never know.

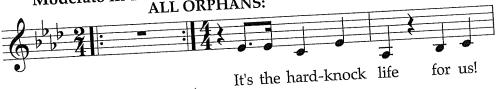
(#5 - IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE begins.)

IT'S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE

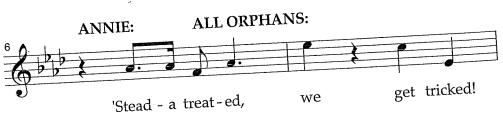
(As MISS HANNIGAN exits slamming the door behind her, the ORPHANS throw down their scrub brushes.)



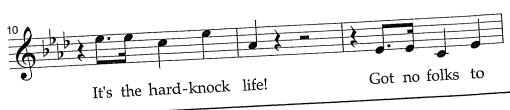
ALL ORPHANS:

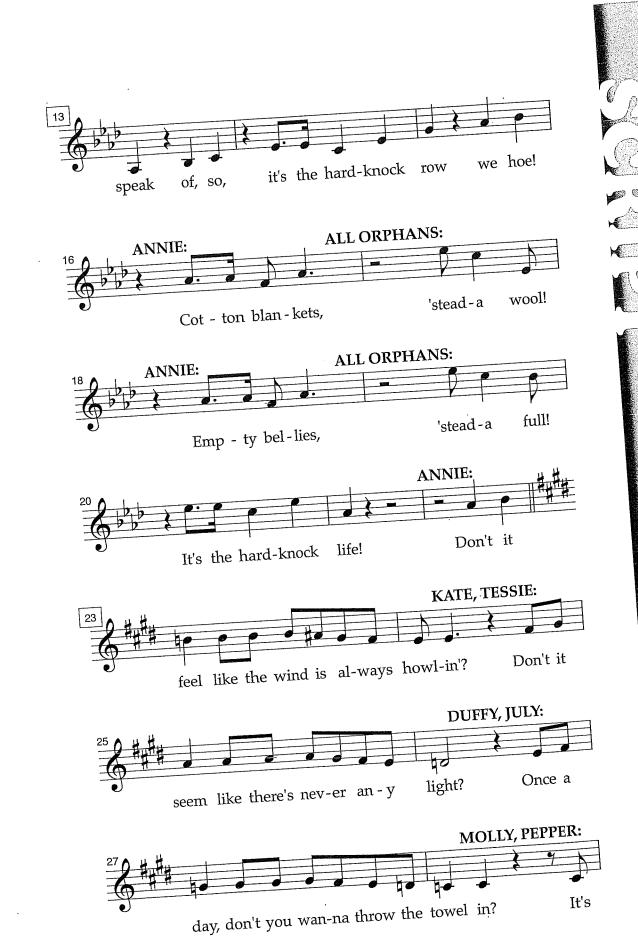


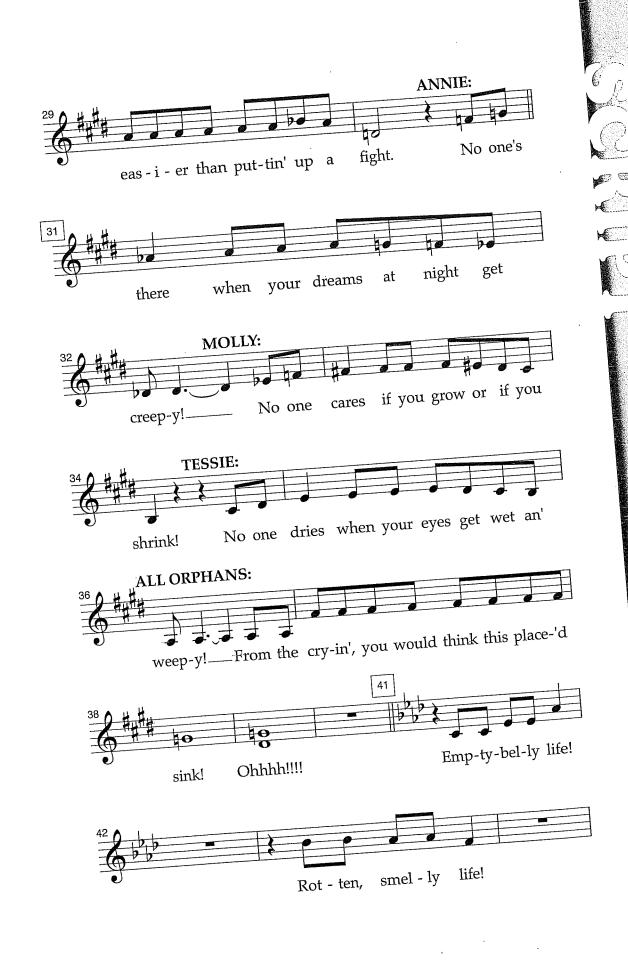






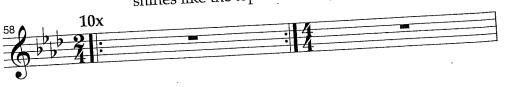


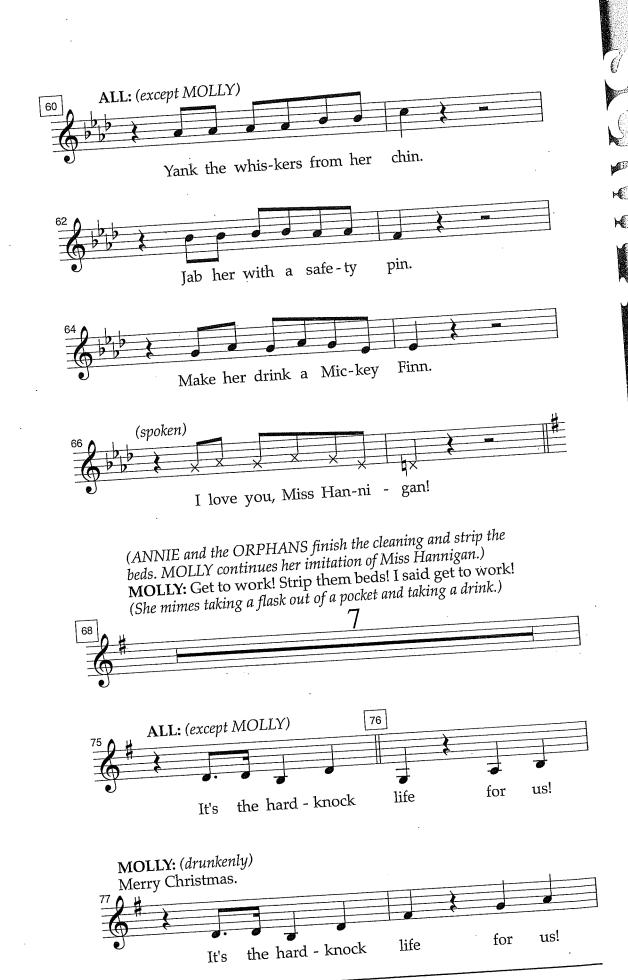


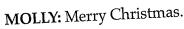


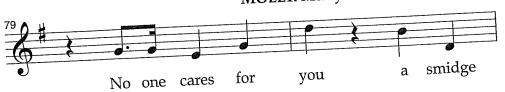


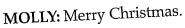
MOLLY: (making a whistling sound and imitating Miss Hannigan) You'll stay up till this dump shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.









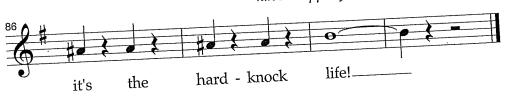






It's the hard-knock life, it's the hard-knock life,

(MOLLY falls into the laundry hamper and is covered with sheets the children have stripped from the beds.)



(MISS HANNIGAN, now dressed, enters and whistles. ANNIE and the ORPHANS run to their line up in front of their beds, but ANNIE's attention remains on the laundry. She is hatching an idea.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Good morning, children.

ORPHANS

Good morning, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Well?

ORPHANS

I love you, Miss Hannigan.

MOLLY

(from the hamper) I love you, Miss Hannigan.