

MONOLOGUES: Choose one to audition with.

ANNIE:

Pipe down, all of ya. Go back to sleep. It's alright Molly. Annie's here. It was only a dream, honey. Now, you gotta go back to sleep. It's after three o'clock. Ok Molly. I'll read you my note again. "Please take good care of our little darling. Her name is Annie. She was born on October 28th. We will be back to get her soon. We have left half of a silver locket around her neck and kept the other half so that when we come back for her you will know that she's our baby."

GRACE:

Good afternoon Miss Hannigan. I'm Grace Farrell, private secretary to Oliver Warbucks. Mr. Warbucks has decided to invite an orphan to spend the Christmas holidays at his home. She should be friendly and cheerful. Eleven would be perfect. And oh, I almost forgot Mr. Warbucks prefers re-headed children. What about this child right here? Annie, would you like to spend the next two weeks at Mr. Warbucks' house? If you'll get her coat, I'll take her along right now.

MISS HANNIGAN:

Aha! Caught you! Get up. Get up! Turn around. I said turn around! There! Now, what do you say? What...do...you...say? Rotten orphan. 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! Get to work. Now! Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I'll never know.

LILY: (*disguised as Shirley Mudge pretending to be Annie's mother*)

Excuse us, folks...look. There's our Annie. Honey, we're your mom and dad. You're Annie Mudge. We loved you Annie, but we had to leave you behind. Ralph, look! Annie's wearin' the locket! Oh, thank God, Ralph, she's our Annie.

LEAD ORPHANS: (Molly, Kate, Tessie, Pepper, July, Duffy)

Now what? Annie, whatta ya doin? Annie, you're crazy. Miss Hannigan'll catch you. And give you the paddle. Good luck Annie.

Good morning, Miss Hannigan. I love you Miss Hannigan.

WARBUCKS:

Where is everybody? Hello everybody. It's good to be home. Messages? I'll get back to him tomorrow. All right, good to see you all again. Drake, dismiss the staff. And, Grace, if you'll get your notebook...Who is that? That's not a boy. Orphans are boys. Well, I suppose she'll have to do. Grace we'll start with the figures on the iron-ore shipments from...Toledo to ... What are we supposed to do with this child? Well, Annie, I guess we ought to do something special on your first night. We'll go to the Roxy. And then an ice-cream soda at Rumpelmayer's and a hansom cab ride around Central Park. Grace, forget about the dictation for tonight. Instead, you take Annie to the movies.

ROOSTER:

(bumping into Grace) Oops, pardon me, blondie. Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see. I'm finally out of prison. Some old geezer said I swindled hi outta eleven hundred bucks. Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine. So who was the blondie I bumped into when I come in? Looked like she had a couple of dollars.

(Disguised as Ralph Mudge Annie's father)

Mudge is the name. Ralph Mudge. And this here is the wife Shirley. And you're Annie Mudge. Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate. When we left Annie at the orphanage, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half. Yes. It fits perfectly.

SMALL SPEAKING ROLES/ENSEMBLE:

Thank you, Annie. And welcome to America's favorite radio program, *The Oxydent Hour of Smiles*, starring your old softy, Bert Healy. And good evening, Oliver Warbucks, it's nice of you to drop by. Oliver Warbucks, I understand that you have something to tell the folks at home about little Annie here.