

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie, one of the orphans from here, is getting adopted by him.

LILY

Crummy orphan!

ROOSTER

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

(#15 – EASY STREET begins.)

EASY STREET

(ROOSTER:) Freely



It ain't fair how we scrounge for three or

3 MISS HANNIGAN:




four bucks, while she gets War-bucks. The lit-tle

5



brat! It ain't fair. This here life is driv-in'

7



me nuts! While we get pea-nuts, she's liv-in'

9 LILY:



fat! May-be she holds the key, that lit-tle



11 **MISS HANNIGAN:** **ROOSTER:**

la - dy... To get-tin' more bucks in-stead of

13

less! May-be we fix the game with some-thing

15 *rit.* **LILY:** **ROOSTER:**

shad - y... Where does that put us? Give you one

Swing

17 **ALL THREE:** 18

guess! Yes! Eas - y Street!

20

Eas - y Street! An - nie is the

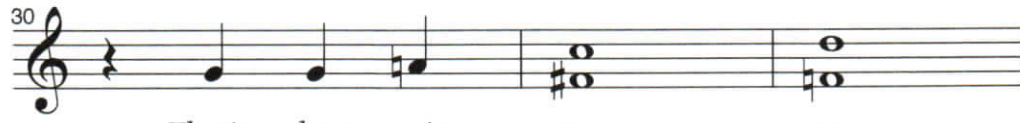
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key, yes sir - ree, yes sir - ree, yes sir-ree, yeah!

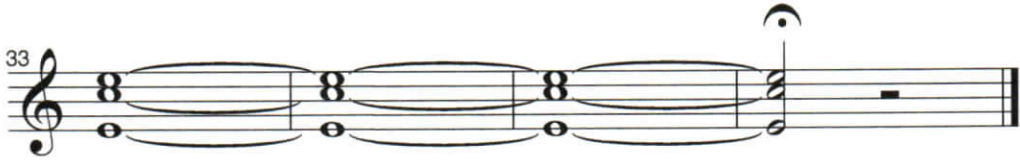
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Eas - y Street! Eas - y Street!





That's where we're gon - na



be! _____

(Blackout. #16 – SCENE CHANGE 4 begins.)

SCENE SEVEN

(Lights up on Warbucks' office in his mansion. Late morning of the following day. WARBUCKS is seated at his desk, talking on the telephone. GRACE is nearby with a steno pad.)

WARBUCKS

(into the phone)

Yes... Yes, Mister President. No, I am not asking for your help, but I'm telling you that you've got to do something. All right, we'll talk about it on...

GRACE

Friday.

WARBUCKS

Friday. Listen, Mister President, why don't we bury the hatchet and you come here with Mrs. Roosevelt for supper Christmas Eve?

(disappointed)

You will? Wonderful. Goodbye, Mister President.

(hangs up phone)

Grace, find out what Democrats eat.

GRACE

Yes, sir.

WARBUCKS

The package from Tiffany's?

GRACE

Arrived this morning.

