

Annie: No! Please don't make me take my locket off. I don't want a new one. This locket, my Mom and Dad left it with me when...when they left me at the Orphanage. And there was a note, too. (loudly) They're coming back for me. And, I know, being here with you for Christmas, I'm real lucky. But...I don't know how to say it... (She begins to cry) The one thing I want in all the world...more than anything else is to find my mother and father. (more tears) And to be like other kids, with folks of my own.

Oliver Warbucks: (on the phone) Hello, Barney. Yes, I got in an hour ago. No, Detroit and Chicago. Barney, I didn't like what I saw out there. Factories shut down. MY factories shut down... You're darned tootin', when I'm not making money, nobody is. And gosh darn it, Barney, your pal Roosevelt has got to do something drastic. He's got to come up with a new approach, a new plan, a new...Yes, I'll talk to you about it. Come over here tonight..... Good, we'll be able to..... I can show you the....(Pause to notice Annie) Barney, make it tomorrow. Tonight....tonight I've got a date to go to the movies. With a ten-year-old girl. ("Eleven") I was mistaken, she's eleven. Bye, Barney. Drake - coats!

Miss Hannigan: Oh, poor punkin, out in the freezin' cold with just that thin sweater. I hope you didn't catch influenza. Thanks so much, Officer. Good afternoon, Officer. (Officer Ward leaves. To Annie.) Now, I'm gonna have your head and the next time you walk out that door it'll be 1953. Well, are you glad to be back? Huh? (*Imagine to hear "Yes, Miss Hannigan"*) Liar! What's the one thing I always taught you: Never tell a lie. For what you done I could get fired. Have the Board of Orphans stickin' their nose in here. Well, you'll pay for it. I promise.

Grace: Good afternoon, Miss Hannigan. Mr. Warbucks is delighted with Annie. And Annie is having the time of her life. She and Mr. Warbucks are practically inseparable. They go everywhere together. The Roxy, to the Stock Exchange. Oh, and guess where they had lunch yesterday? The automat! And she just loves her new coat. She never takes it off. Miss Hannigan, I know you're busy but this has to be signed and sent back to Mr. Donatelli at the Board of Orphans by no later than 10 o'clock tomorrow morning. Mr. Warbucks is so taken with Annie that, guess what? He wants to adopt her. And Mr. Warbucks asked me to drop by in person to tell you Annie won't be coming back here, ever. Well then, good day, Miss Hannigan!

Rooster: Oops, pardon me, blondie. Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see. I got six months off for good behavior. Some old geezer from Yonkers said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks. Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine from Jersey City. Miss Lily St. Regis. Don't you just love Lily, Sis?

Lily: Why did the old geezer from Yonkers say that the Rooster swindled him outta 11 hundred bucks? Because he swindled Him outta 11 hundred bucks. I'm Lily St. Regis from Jersey City. You know, like the hotel. I'm named after it! So you live in this dump? The city may foot your bill but this ain't exactly Buckingham Palace. Your pearls aint even real. Rooster, I thought you said your big sis was livin' in Clover? She's livin' in the skids.

Molly: (sobbing and telling about a bad dream) It was my Mama, Annie. We was ridin' on the ferry boat. And she was holdin' me up to see all the big ships. And then she was walkin' away, wavin'. And I couldn't find her no more. Any place. I dream about havin' a mother and father again. But you're lucky. You really got 'em.

Bert Healy: Thanks for dropping by, Oliver Warbucks. So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, there's fifty thousand dollars and a wonderful daughter waiting for you. So get in touch right away, you hear? Well, I see by the old clock on the wall that another of our Thursday-night-get-togethers has gone by faster than you can say Oxydent. The toothpaste of the stars. So for all of the Hour of Smiles family, Ronnie, Bonnie, and Connie: The lovely Boylen Sisters - yes, this is your old softie, Mrs. Healy's boy, Bert, saying until next week, same time, same station, bon soir, buenas noches, gute nacht, buona sera, and gosh - I almost forgot - good night.