

GRACE

The daughter of a billionaire.

MISS HANNIGAN

Would you excuse me for a moment, please?

(She goes out into the hallway, lets out a long, loud scream of fury and frustration, then returns to the office.)

Got any more wonderful news?

GRACE

Merry Christmas, Miss Hannigan.

(As GRACE exits, she bumps into ROOSTER.)

ROOSTER

Oops, pardon me, blondie.

(GRACE gives ROOSTER a disdainful look and exits.)

Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster? They finally let you outta prison? What were you in for this time?

ROOSTER

Some old geezer said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

MISS HANNIGAN

Why'd he say that?

LILY

(entering)

Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

ROOSTER

Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine from...

LILY

Jersey City!

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster, do me a favor. Get outta here.

ROOSTER

So who was the blondie I bumped into when I come in? Looked like she had a couple of dollars.

MISS HANNIGAN

She works for Oliver Warbucks.

LILY

The Oliver Warbucks?



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

MISS HANNIGAN:

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

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

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

LILY:

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

