

Jimmy Johnson

A masked radio announcer on the Bert Healy show.

Libretto audition: A1 S3 : P23 to P25 Man 2's lines

Music audition: NYC: bars 50 to 73; Hooverville: bars 1 to 33

APPLESELLER

Make way for John D Rockefeller

MAN 2

How'd it go today Al?

APPLESELLER

Seven million people in this city and you can't sell one lousy apple.

ANNIE

(ANNIE enters with Sandy)

Excuse me, folks, excuse me, did anybody here leave a red-headed kid at an orphanage eleven years ago?

(ALL say "No's" or "Uh-Uh's")

MAN 2

Not me kid.

SOPHIE

Ladies and Gents, dinner is served.

ALL

(Lots of chatter)

The soup is on.

WOMAN 3

Hey, kid, you hungry?

ANNIE

Nah.

WOMAN 3

Okay.

ANNIE

...but my dog is.

SOPHIE

Here kid, eat your fill.

(She gets food for SANDY and HERSELF)

ANNIE

Thanks, lady.

MAN 2

Hey kid, what're ya doing out alone this time of night?

ANNIE

I'm looking for my Mom and Dad. They're lost.

MAN 2

Lost? How long have you been looking for them?

ANNIE

Eleven years.

MAN 2

Now, THAT'S lost.

SOPHIE

Hey kid, it's time to give up.

ANNIE

No, I'm gonna find them.

MAN 2

Hey, there's something I haven't heard since 1928.

WOMAN 3

What?

MAN 2

Optimism.

SOPHIE

Optimism? Whatta we got to be optimistic about? Look at us. Life's a nightmare.

ANNIE

(Always the optimist. All of her following answers are delivered matter-of-factly)

Well, you gotta have a dream.

WOMAN 4

Traffic rattlin' overhead all night.

ANNIE

To wake you up from your nightmare.

WOMAN 3

Empty pockets.

ANNIE

At least you got pockets.

WOMAN 2

Freezing fingers.

ANNIE

Lucky you got them empty pockets.

SOPHIE

Newspapers for blankets?

ANNIE

(SHE pauses to think)

You can read in bed!

SOPHIE

Kid, you shoulda been a politician.

APPLESELLER

Yeah, you shoulda run against Roosevelt

Audition NYC
Chorus 50-73 / Star To Be 123-148

36 37 38
N. Y. C. Too-bus-y, too era-zy,

39 40 41
too-hot, too-cold, too-late,

42 43 44 45
I'm-sold a-gain on-N. Y.-C.

46

4 46-49

50

Chorus Audition 50 - 73

51 52 53
N. Y. C. The shad-ows at sun-down, (ALL) (GRACE)

54 55 56 57
the roofs that scrape the sky.

58

59 60 61
N. Y. C. the rich and the run-down, (ALL) (WARBUCKS/GRACE)

62 63 64 65
the big Pa-rade goes by. What oth-er (WARBUCKS)

66

67 68 69
town has the Em-pi-re State and a may-or five foot two? No oth-er

Chorus Audition End

70 71 72 73
town in the whole for-ty eight can half com-pare with you. Oh,

NYC Audition - Star To Be
123 - 148

123 (ALL)

N. Y. C. the whole world keeps com-ing by bus,

114 115 116 117

Detailed description: This block contains the first five bars of the musical score. It starts with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. Bar 123 has a circled number '123' above it and '(ALL)' below it. The lyrics are 'N. Y. C. the whole world keeps com-ing by bus,'. There are bar numbers 114, 115, 116, and 117 below the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in bar 125.

Bar 123 Here - Star to Be - to 148

118 119 120 121 122

plain their yen for...

Detailed description: This block contains bars 118-122. The lyrics are 'plain their yen for...'. Bar numbers 118, 119, 120, 121, and 122 are shown below the notes.

125 (STAR-TO-BE)

N. Y. C. Just got here this morn - ing

124 125 126

Detailed description: This block contains bars 125-126. It starts with a circled number '125' above it and '(STAR-TO-BE)' below it. The lyrics are 'N. Y. C. Just got here this morn - ing'. Bar numbers 124, 125, and 126 are shown below the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in bar 125.

127 128 129 130

three bucks, two bags, one me.

Detailed description: This block contains bars 127-130. The lyrics are 'three bucks, two bags, one me.'. Bar numbers 127, 128, 129, and 130 are shown below the notes.

131

N. Y. C. I give you fair warn - ing

132 133 134

Detailed description: This block contains bars 131-134. It starts with a circled number '131' above it. The lyrics are 'N. Y. C. I give you fair warn - ing'. Bar numbers 132, 133, and 134 are shown below the notes. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in bar 133.

135 136 137 138

up there in lights I'll be. Go ask the

Detailed description: This block contains bars 135-138. The lyrics are 'up there in lights I'll be. Go ask the'. Bar numbers 135, 136, 137, and 138 are shown below the notes.

139 Slower

Gersh - wins or Kauf - man and Hart the place they love the

140 141

Detailed description: This block contains bars 139-141. It starts with a circled number '139' above it and 'Slower' below it. The lyrics are 'Gersh - wins or Kauf - man and Hart the place they love the'. Bar numbers 140 and 141 are shown below the notes.

142 143 144

best. Tho' Cal - i - for - nia pays big for their art, their

Detailed description: This block contains bars 142-144. The lyrics are 'best. Tho' Cal - i - for - nia pays big for their art, their'. Bar numbers 142, 143, and 144 are shown below the notes.

Star To Be End

(STAR-TO-BE)

fan mail comes ad - dressed to N. Y. C.

145 146 147 148

Detailed description: This block contains bars 145-148. It starts with '(STAR-TO-BE)' above it. The lyrics are 'fan mail comes ad - dressed to N. Y. C.'. Bar numbers 145, 146, 147, and 148 are shown below the notes.

(ALL)

Oo

145 146 147 148

Detailed description: This block contains bars 145-148. It starts with '(ALL)' above it. The lyrics are 'Oo'. Bar numbers 145, 146, 147, and 148 are shown below the notes.

#7 - HOOVERVILLE

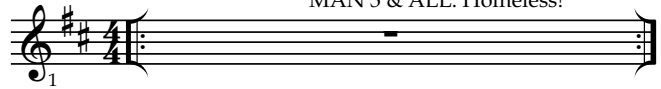
2 Starts

Audition - Bars 1 -33

WARN: Yeah, you shoulda run against Roosevelt.
Vamp Cue: Hey , listen to this.

Vamp

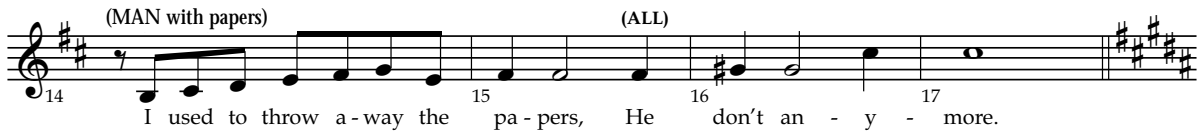
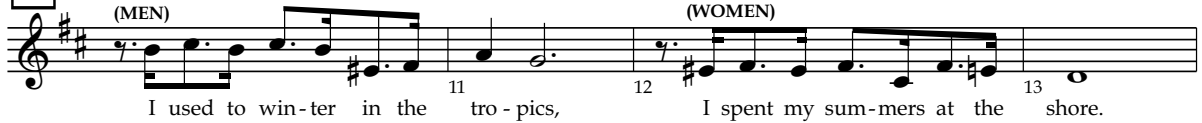
Cue to continue:
MAN 1: Ragged.
WOMAN3 & WOMAN 4: Hungry.
MAN 3 & ALL: Homeless!



2



10



18



26 (ALL)
 Pros-per-i-ty was 'round the cor-ner, 27 28 the co-zy cot-tage built for two 29

30 In this blue heav-en 31 that you gave us 32 yes! We're turn-ing

33 Audition End
 blue! 34 They of-fered us Al Smith and 35 Hoo-ver,

36 we paid at-ten-tion and we 37 chose, 38 Not on-ly did we pay at-

39 ten-tion, we 40 paid through the 41 nose.

42 (SOPHIE) (ALL)
 In ev-'ry pot he said "a 43 chick-en" 44 But Her-ber-t Hoo-ver he for-got! 45

(ANNIE) (ALL)
 46 Not on-ly don't we have the 47 chick-en, You 48 ain't got the 49 pot! Hey, Her-bie,

(WOMEN) (MEN) Grate-ful na-tion. (MEN)
 You left be-hind a grate-ful 51 na-tion, 52 So Herb, our hats are off to

Herb, our hats are off. (ALL)
 53 you, 54 We're up to here with ad-mi-ra-tion, 55