Menservants

Part of Oliver Warbucks' domestic staff. Presence, posture, and speech is proper and refined. Head is always held high, with pleasant, yet guarded emotions.

Up to four people. Sing in 4 songs. Acting age: any

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

Music audition: I Think I'm Gonna Like It Here: bars 64 to 100 (no repeat at 79)

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.

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 matterof-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.

MAN 2

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

