Lieutenant Ward

A policeman who returns Annie to Miss Hannigan after she escapes from the orphanage.

Libretto audition: A1 S2 : P19 to P21

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

WARD

Hey, you, little girl. Come here.

ANNIE

(Scared, trying not to show it)

Yes, Officer?

WARD

That dog there. Ain't I seen him runnin' around the neighborhood? Ain't he a stray?

ANNIE

(Fibbing)

A stray? Oh, no, Officer. He's … he's my dog.

WARD

Your dog, huh? So, what's his name?

ANNIE

(Fibbing brilliantly)

His name? His name is… Sandy. Right, that's it, Sandy. I call him Sandy, you see, because of his nice sandy color.

WARD

Sandy color. Okay, let's see him answer to his name.

ANNIE

(Scared)

Answer? You mean … when I call him?

WARD

Right. When you call him. By his name. Sandy.

ANNIE

Well, you see, Officer…

I just got him and sometimes he just doesn't want to answer …

WARD

Call him!

ANNIE

Okay. Here boy. Here, Sandy.

(The DOG ignores HER)

Sandy...here boy...

(Then very loudly)

SAAAANNNNDY!

(SANDY crosses to ANNIE, stands and puts his front paws on her chest. Triumphantly, she says)

Good Sandy. Good ol' Sandy.

WARD

Hmmm, well, maybe he is your dog. But the next time you take him out I wanna seem him on a leash and with a license. Or else he goes to the pound and they "put him to sleep." You understand?

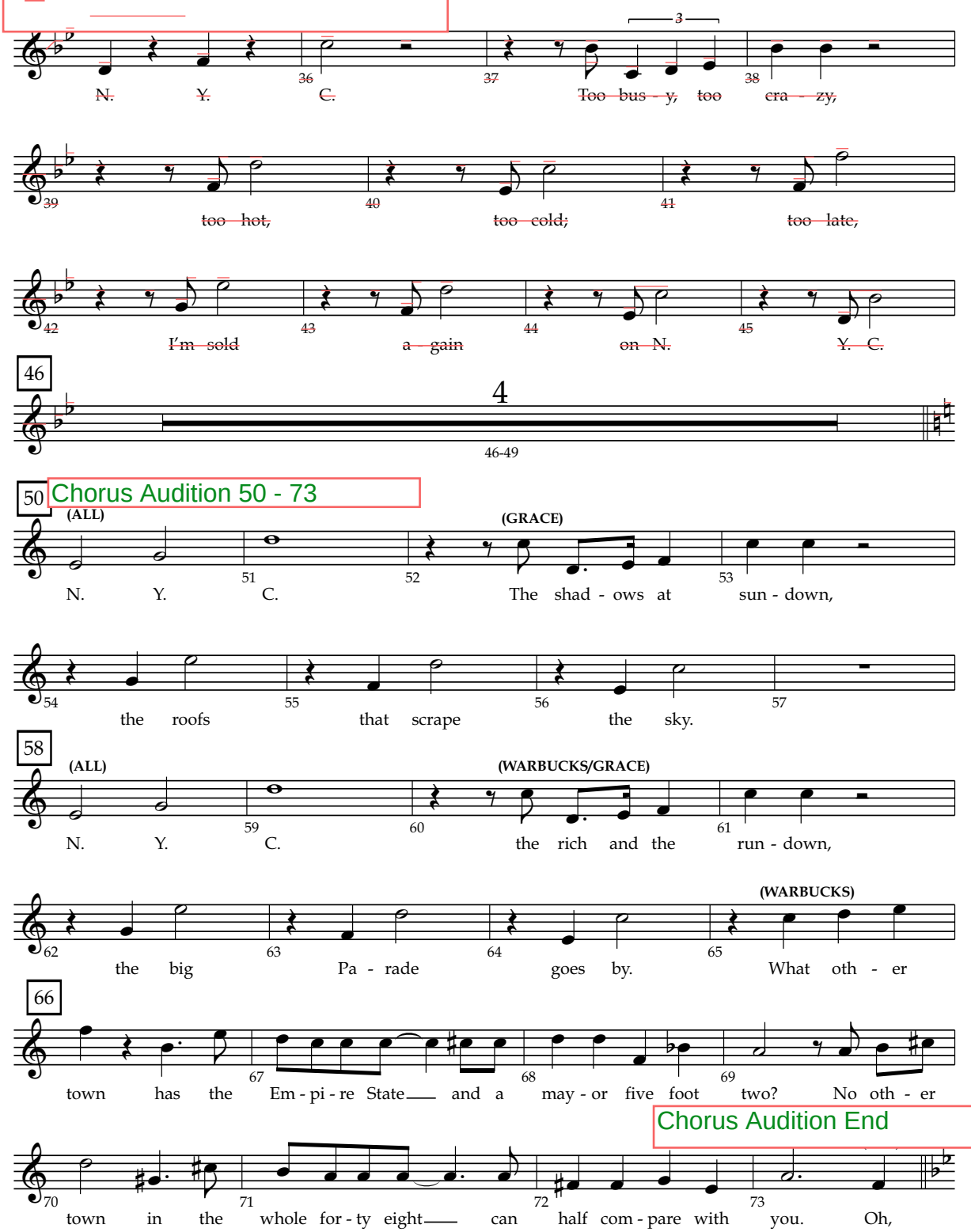
ANNIE

Yes, sir, I understand. On a leash and with a license.

WARD

Now get along with you before you catch your death of cold in this weather.

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



NYC Audition - Star To Be
123 - 148

(ALL)

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

plain their yen for...

Bar 123 Here - Star to Be - to 148

(STAR-TO-BE)

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

three bucks, two bags, one me.

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

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

Slower

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

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

Star To Be End

(STAR-TO-BE)

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

(ALL)

Oo

#7—HOOVERVILLE

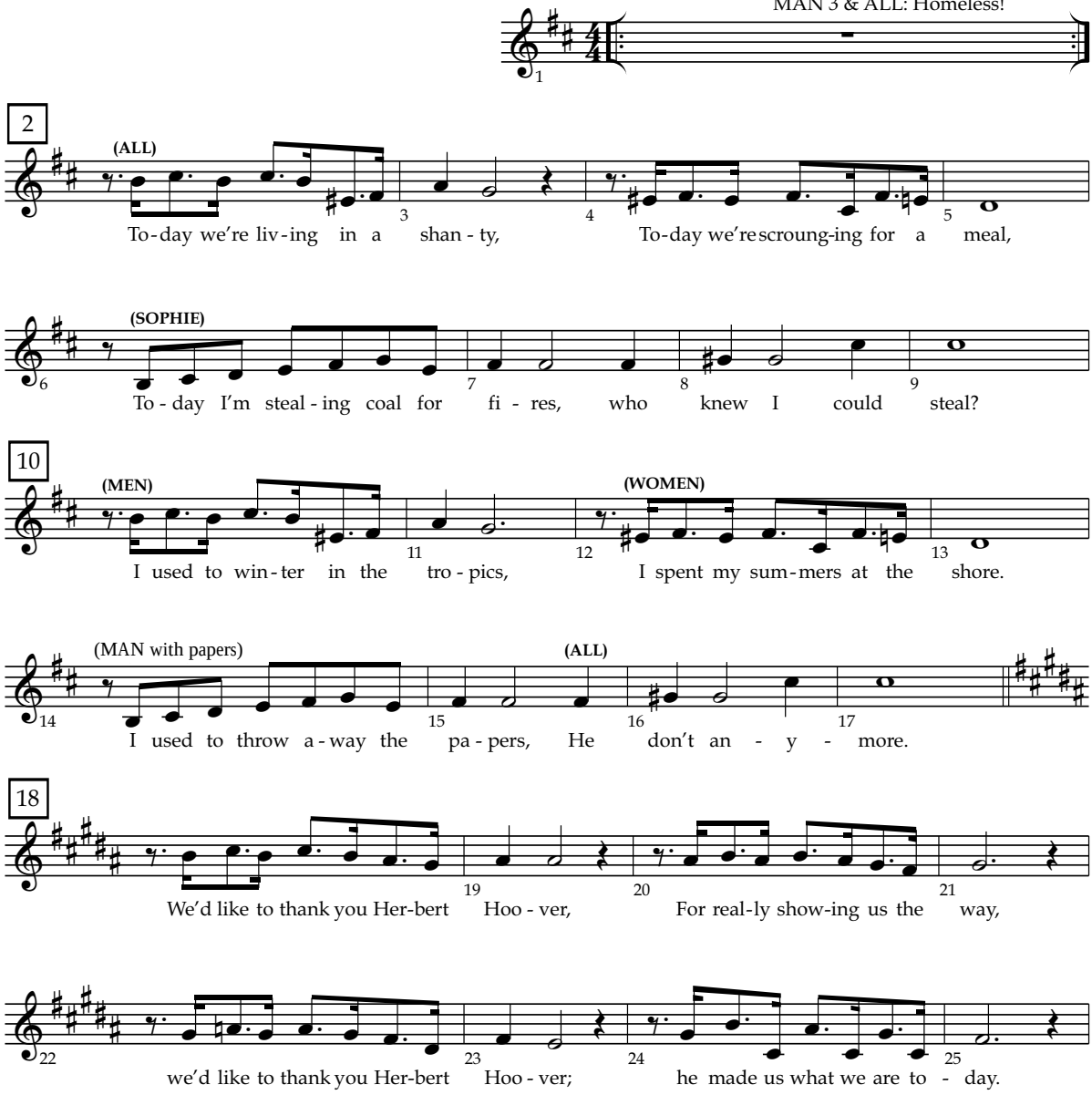
2 Starts

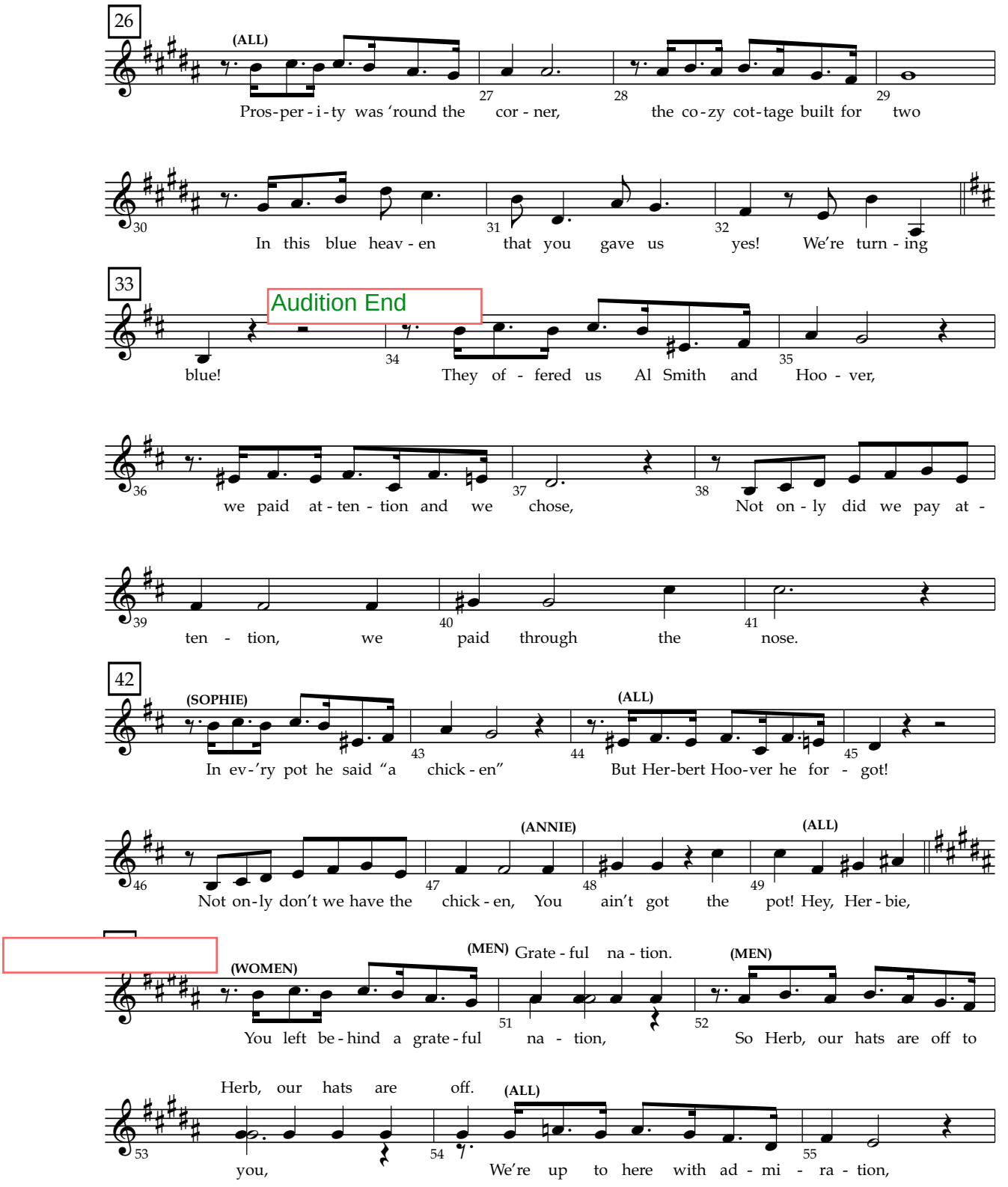
Audition - Bars 1 -33

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!




26
(ALL)
Pros-per-i-ty was 'round the cor-ner, the co-zy cot-tage built for two
In this blue heav-en that you gave us yes! We're turn-ing
33
Audition End
blue! They of-fered us Al Smith and Hoo-ver,
we paid at-ten-tion and we chose, Not on-ly did we pay at-
ten-tion, we paid through the nose.
42
(SOPHIE)
In ev-'ry pot he said "a chick-en"
(ALL)
But Her-bert Hoo-ver he for-got!
(ANNIE)
(ALL)
Not on-ly don't we have the chick-en, You ain't got the pot! Hey, Her-bie,
(WOMEN)
You left be-hind a grate-ful na-tion,
(MEN)
Grate-ful na-tion.
(MEN)
So Herb, our hats are off to
Herb, our hats are off.
(ALL)
you,
We're up to here with ad-mi-ra-tion,