

Daniel Francis “Rooster” Hannigan

Miss Hannigan's despicable brother. He is flashy and self-assured. His “moves” are as smooth as a gambler's - sly, and deceiving. The actor playing this role should bring a sense of fun to the character and have a good sense of comic timing.

Rooster has just over 50 lines and sings in Easy Street and its reprise.

Vocal range: Rough baritone/Tenor Acting age: 20-35

Libretto audition: A1 S7 : P63 to P66; A2 S5 : P119 to P124

Music audition: Easy Street: bars 1 to 32

Page 63 to 66

(We see ROOSTER enter and as GRACE exits SHE bumps into ROOSTER)

ROOSTER

Oops, pardon me, blondie.

(He makes a clucking rooster noise. GRACE hurries out, just casually glancing at ROOSTER's face)

Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster? Oh God, it never rains but it pours.

(ROOSTER crosses to HANNIGAN and kisses her on the cheek. She wipes the kiss off)

They finally let you outta Sing-sing?

ROOSTER

I got six months off for good behavior.

MISS HANNIGAN

I'll bet. What was it this time?

ROOSTER

Ahh, some old geezer from Yonkers said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, yeah. Why'd he say that?

LILY

(Entering from the door. Dumb and Matter-of-factly.)

Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

ROOSTER

Ah, Lil.

LILY

It's true.

ROOSTER

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

LILY

(Offended that Rooster has forgotten where he picked her up)

Jersey City!

ROOSTER

Jersey City. Miss Lily St. Regis.

LILY

(Proudly)

I'm named after the hotel.

MISS HANNIGAN

Which floor?

(LILY doesn't get the insult)

ROOSTER

Don't you just love Lily, Sis?

MISS HANNIGAN

Yeah, I'm nuts about her. Rooster, do me a favor.

ROOSTER

Anything.

MISS HANNIGAN

Get outta here and take the St. Regis with you.

ROOSTER

Aw, c'mon, Sis.

MISS HANNIGAN

Can it. Lookin' for another handout, huh?

ROOSTER

Nah, I got eighty bucks comin' in the mail. Thursday.

(LILY hand-signals ten fingers)

So's all I need is ten to tide me over.

MISS HANNIGAN

Uh-uh. Not even a nickel for the subway, Rooster.

ROOSTER

(LILY holds up one hand)

A fiver, Aggie?

MISS HANNIGAN

Ha, I gotta laugh. Five bucks, oh God. You with all your big talk. Gonna be livin' in clover.

ROOSTER

This ain't exactly Buckingham Palace.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, yeah, I'm on the City. Steady salary, free food, free gas and electric. I'm doin' all right.

ROOSTER

Sis, you're doin' like I'm doin'.

LILY

Lousy.

ROOSTER

Aw, Aggie, how'd the two Hannigan kids ever end up like this? On the skids.

(DRAKE leads in ROOSTER and LILY, in their disguises as RALPH and SHIRLEY MUDGE)

ROOSTER

Excuse us, folks ...we don't mean to interrupt... Shirley, look. There's our Annie.

ANNIE

Who are you?

LILY

Honey, we're your Mom and Dad.

(A buzz of disbelief from the crowd)

ROOSTER

Mudge. Mudge is the name. Ralph Mudge. And this here is the wife, Shirley.

LILY

You never knew it, dear, but you're Annie Mudge.

WARBUCKS

Annie Mudge?

ROOSTER

(Edging into the room)

We was sick and broke, honey, and didn't know which way to turn, and a man give us a chance to work on his farm up in Canada.

LILY

But we couldn't bring along no baby.

ROOSTER

We loved you, Annie, but we had to leave you behind.

GRACE

(Not buying it totally)

Mr. Mudge, is it? We've seen a great number of people who've claimed to be...

ROOSTER

Proof, I expect you'll be wantin' proof of who we are. Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate.

(Hands the papers to GRACE)

GRACE

(Takes the birth certificate and reads)

"Baby girl, Name, Ann Elizabeth Mudge, born to Ralph and Shirley Mudge. New York, New York, October 28th, 1922."

ANNIE

October 28th, that's my birthday.

GRACE

It was in her note, Sir.

WARBUCKS

(Stunned)

Yes, I know. But I still don't ...

ROOSTER

Mister, please, you gotta believe us.

(HE quickly takes the documents back from GRACE)

We got in on the Greyhound this afternoon and went straight to the orphanage to fetch our Annie. And the lady there said our baby was up here.

LILY

(Clutching HER, a little too tightly)

Oh, Annie, all the years I dreamed of holdin' you in my arms again.

GRACE

(Playing detective)

Mr. Mudge, on the night that Annie was left at the orphanage...

ROOSTER

(Beating her to the punch)

Oh, here's something you wouldn't know about, but when we left Annie at the Orphanage, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half so's one day...

LILY

Ralph, look! Annie's wearin' it.

ROOSTER

(Crosses to ANNIE to compare lockets halves, very quickly. Too quickly)

And here's the part we kept. Yes. It fits perfectly.

LILY

Oh, thank God, Ralph, she's our Annie.

ROOSTER

She is, she is.

(Big, stunned crowd reaction. HIS last line silences THEM)

WARBUCKS

(For the first time, beaten)

She seems to be.

ROOSTER

Well, if you'll get Annie's things together, we'll be taking her along.

WARBUCKS

(Puts ANNIE behind HIM)

Take her?!

GRACE

No.

WARBUCKS

Just a moment, Mr. Mudge, what about the money?

(HE takes out a check)

ROOSTER

(Part of the scam)

Money? Well, we ain't got much, but we'd be glad to give you whatever ...

WARBUCKS

You haven't heard that I've offered a certified check for fifty thousand dollars to anyone who can prove they are Annie's parents?

ROOSTER

(Drooling, but trying not to show it)

No, Sir. We don't know nothin' about no check. Anyway, we don't want no money.

LILY

(LILY didn't expect that line, but goes along, baffled)

Right. We don't want no money for Annie.

(WARBUCKS begins to put check away, but ROOSTER pipes up)

ROOSTER

On the other hand, Shirl. Remember that little pig farm out in New Jersey. With fifty thousand dollars we could buy it...we could afford to bring Annie up right. In the country.

(Goes a little over the top)

With fresh air, fresh eggs ...

LILY

(Stopping HIM)

Fresh ham.

ROOSTER

Ha, ha, fresh ham.

(Crossing to WARBUCKS to take the check)

Certified, huh? All I gotta do is make it out to myself?

WARBUCKS

(Pulling check away)

Yes, that's correct. Tomorrow morning.

LILY

(Stunned, a little too loudly)

Tomorrow morning?

WARBUCKS

(HE means business)

Yes, you wouldn't mind if Annie stayed here until tomorrow morning, Christmas. Then you can come back to pick up Annie and the check.

LILY

Oh.

ROOSTER

Oh.

WARBUCKS

(Deadly)

Problem?

ROOSTER

(Knowing when to leave)

No! Whatever you prefer, sir. So, I think we should be gettin' back to our hotel now. 'Bye, Annie. Until tomorrow morning, honey. And then you'll be spending the rest of your life with us.

LILY

Goodbye, Annie, love.

ROOSTER

Well, goodbye all.

(As ROOSTER and LILY step back toward the door, he bumps into GRACE)

Oops, pardon me, blondie. Merry Christmas.

LILY

Season's greetings. One and all.

#13 – EASY STREET

Audition Bars 1-32

ROOSTER: Aw, Aggie, how'd the two
Hannigan kids ever end up like this?
On the skids.

2 Freely

(ROOSTER)

1 I re - mem - ber the way our saint - ed moth - er would sit and

(HANNIGAN)

4 croon us her lul - la - by, She'd say, "Kids, there's a place that's like no

(ROOSTER)

7 oth - er, you got - ta get there be - fore you die. You don't

10

(HANNIGAN) (ROOSTER)

11 get there by play - ing from the rule book, you stack the a - ces, you load the

(TOGETHER)

13 dice!" Moth - er dear, oh, we know you're down there

15 lis - tening how can we fol - low your sweet ad - vice to

18 Tempo – Slow 4 "New Orleans"

(ROOSTER)

19 Eas - y Street, 20 Eas - y Street,

(HANNIGAN)

22 where you sleep 'til noon. Yeah, yeah, 25 yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

26

(TOGETHER)
(HANNIGAN)

yeah! She'd re - peat 27 28 Eas - y 29 Street

Audition End

30 Bet - ter 31 get there 32 soon.

33

Slower
(Dialogue)

7

33-39 40

41

Tempo - Slow 4 "New Orleans"

(ALL)

Eas - y 42 Street, 43 Eas - y 44 Street,

45 where the 46 rich folks (ALL) play, 47 Where they 48 play, play all day.

49

(ALL)

(HANNIGAN)

(ALL)

Move them 50 feet (Move them ev - er - lov - in' 51 feet) to Eas - y

LILY: (Sings a little out of tune)

Easy street, easy str...

HANNIGAN: Oh, shut up

52 Street 53 When you 54 get there 55 stay!

56

Slower (Dialogue)

7

(ROOSTER)

56-62 63

It ain't

64

64 fair how we scrounge for three or 65 four bucks while she gets

66 War - bucks (LILY) the lit - tle 67 brat! (HANNIGAN) 68 It ain't fair this here life is driv - ing