

MISS HANNIGAN – AUDITION

MISS HANNIGAN

Aha! Caught you!

(MISS HANNIGAN flings ANNIE to the floor and switches on the hallway light. The ORPHANS hide under their covers)

I hear ya, brat. I ALWAYS hear ya. Get up. I said, get up!

ANNIE

(Getting warily up)

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

There! Now, what do you say? WHAT ... DO ... YOU ... SAY?

ANNIE

(Tough; through her teeth)

I love you, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rotten orphan.

ANNIE

(Angrily)

I'm NOT an orphan. My mother and father left a note saying they loved me and they were coming back for me.

MISS HANNIGAN

That was 1922, this is 1933.

(laughing)

They must've got stuck in traffic.

(MISS HANNIGAN switches on the LIGHT in the dormitory, sticks her head through the door and BLOWS her whistle loudly)

You in here. Get up. Get up!

(Blows whistle at Molly, who is still hidden under the covers.)

Get up!

(Molly gets up)

MISS HANNIGAN

(MISS HANNIGAN flinches)

Now, for this one's shenanigans, you'll scrub this floor, and strip them beds for the laundry man.

TESSIE

(Whining)

But it's four o'clock in the morning.

MISS HANNIGAN

(Laughs cruelly)

I know. And you'll get down on your knobby little knees and clean this dump until it shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.

ORPHANS & ANNIE

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Get to work. Now!

(ORPHANS runs for pails and return to front of stage. Each bumps into MISS HANNIGAN, saying 'sorry', but not meaning it at all)

Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I'll never know.

LITTLE GIRLS

30 *Vamp*
(MISS HANNIGAN)

Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls, Ev - 'ry - where I turn I can

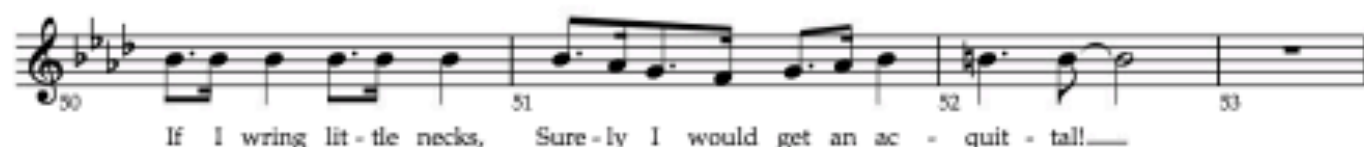
32 see them. 33 34 Lit - tle girls, lit - tle girls,

35 night and day I eat sleep and 36 breathe them. 37 I'm an or - di - na - ry

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