

**ACT ONE****# 1 – Overture****(Orchestra)****Scene 1****# 2 – Maybe****(Annie)**

*(The OVERTURE ends and "Maybe" underscores the following scene. The CURTAIN rises on the New York City Municipal Orphanage – Girls' Annex. At stage right is the front hallway and the dormitory covers the rest of downstage. Upstage, we can see a lamplit New York City street and, across the street, a row of tenements.*

*Shortly after three a.m. on a chilly morning in early December, 1933.*

*The stage is nearly dark. Asleep in the dormitory are six ORPHANS – MOLLY, the littlest, who is 6; KATE, the next-to-littlest, who is 7; TESSIE, the cry baby, who is 10; PEPPER, the toughest, who is 12; JULY, the quietest, who is 13; and DUFFY, the biggest, who is also 13)*

**MOLLY**

*(Awaking from a dream and crying out)*

Mama! Mama! Mommy!

**PEPPER**

*(Sitting up)*

Shut up!

**DUFFY**

Can't anybody get any sleep around here?

**MOLLY**

Mama. Mommy.

**PEPPER**

I said, shut your trap, Molly.

*(PEPPER shoves MOLLY to the floor, downstage center)*

**JULY**

Ahh, stop shovin' the poor kid. She ain't doin' nuthin' to you.

**PEPPER**

She's keepin' me awake, ain't she?

**JULY**

No, you're keeping *us* awake —

**PEPPER**

I am not!

**JULY**

You are too!

*(PEPPER and JULY fight)*

**JULY**

Ah, ya think you're Jack Dempsey, do ya?

**PEPPER**

And you're lookin' for a knuckle sandwich.

**TESSIE**

*(Whining)*

Oh my goodness, oh my goodness they're fightin' and I won't get no sleep all night. Oh, my goodness, oh my goodness.

*(ANNIE, who is 11, runs in with a bucket. SHE has been up cleaning. She breaks up the fight)*

**ANNIE**

Pipe down, all of ya. Go back to sleep.

**MOLLY**

*(Rubbing her eyes...still half asleep)*

Mama, mommy.

**ANNIE**

*(To MOLLY)*

It's all right, Molly. Annie's here.

**MOLLY**

It was my Mama, Annie. We was ridin' on the ferry boat. And she was holdin' me up to see all the big ships. And then she was walkin' away, wavin'. And I couldn't find her no more. Any place.

*(ANNIE holds a hanky for MOLLY)*

**ANNIE**

Blow.

*(Molly blows her nose loudly)*

It was only a dream, honey. Now, you gotta go back to sleep. It's after three o'clock.

**MOLLY**

Annie ... read me your note.

**ANNIE**

My note? Again?

**MOLLY**

*PLEASE.*

**ANNIE**

Sure, Molly.

**PEPPER**

Here it comes again. Aargh!

**ANNIE**

*(ANNIE takes a crumpled note from her pocket, unfolds it and reads it to MOLLY)*

"Please take good care of our little darling. Her name is Annie.."

**DUFFY**

*(Mockingly; she has heard this note read a thousand times before)*

"She was born on October 28th. We will be back to get her soon."

**PEPPER**

*(Mockingly)*

"We have left half of a silver locket around her neck and kept the other half ...

*(KATE and DUFFY join PEPPER)*

**PEPPER, DUFFY & KATE**

... so that when we come back for her you will know that she's our baby."

*(They all laugh)*

**TESSIE**

Oh my goodness, now they're laughing.

**ANNIE**

*(To the OTHERS)*

All right. Do you wanna sleep with your teeth inside your mouth or out!

*(ANNIE lovingly folds her note and puts it back in her pocket)*

**MOLLY**

Gee, I dream about havin' a mother and father again. But you're lucky. You really got 'em.

**ANNIE**

I know.

*(Fingering her locket)*

*(ANNIE and MOLLY cuddle together on the floor)*

Somewhere. Somewhere.

# #4 - HARD-KNOCK LIFE

1005807

CONDUCTOR COUNTS 1-2-3-4

16

(ALL)  
It's the hard-knock life for us! It's the hard-knock life for us!

(ANNIE) (-ORPHANS) (ANNIE)  
'Stead - a treat - ed, We got tricked! 'Stead - a kiss - es,

(-ORPHANS) (ALL)  
We got kicked! It's the hard - knock life!

27

26 Got no folks to speak of, so, It's the hard-knock row we hoe.

(ANNIE) (-ORPHANS) (ANNIE)  
Cot - ton blan - kets 'Stead - a wool! Emp - ty bel - lies—

(-ORPHANS) (ALL)  
'Stead - a full! It's the hard - knock life!

37

(ANNIE) (JULY/KATE)\*  
Don't it feel like this wind is al - ways howl - in'? Don't it

(PEPPER/TESSIE)\*  
39 seem like there's nev - er an - y light? 40 Once a

(DUFFY)\*  
41 day don't you want to throw the 42 towel in? It's

(ANNIE)  
43 eas - i - er than put - tin' up a 44 fight. No one's

45 (ANNIE)  
there when your dreams at night get creep - y. — No one

cares if you grow or if you shrink. No one

dries when your eyes get red and weep - y. — From the

51 cry - in' you would think this place - 'd 52 sink. 53 Oh! 54