

start

(Unctuous)

Thank you, Annie. Thank you, Annie. On America's favorite radio program, the Oxydent Hour of Smiles, starring your old softy, Bert Healy.

(Applause sign)

A moment of tears.

(ALL silently drop a page of the script. HEALY whispers to ANNIE off mike)

Say something!

ANNIE

Thank you, Bert Healy.

HEALY

But, still, remember folks .

WACKY

(Dummy's voice, ala Charlie McCarthy)

Smile, darn ya, smile.

HEALY

Right, Wacky. Smile, darn ya, smile.

(The SOUND-EFFECTS MAN creates the sound of a door opening and closing and then of feet walking across the studio, as ALL again drop a script page)

Say, Wacky, who's that who just walked into our WEAFF studio?

WACKY

Why it's none other than that wealthy industrialist and Wall Street tycoon, Oliver Warbucks.

(Applause sign)

HEALY

Now, Oliver Warbucks, I understand that you have something to tell the folks at home about wonderful little Annie here.



WARBUCKS

(Reading from script)

Yes, good evening Bert Healy. Annie is an eleven-year-old foundling who was left by her parents on the steps of New York's Municipal Orphanage on the night of December 31st, 1922.

16a – Timpani Cue

(Orchestra)

(Producer cues Timpani)

HEALY

(Low and ominously)

And aren't you now conducting a coast-to-coast nation-wide search for Annie's parents?

WARBUCKS

(Looks at HEALY; thinks HE should imitate HEALY's low and ominous line , reading)

Yes, Bert Healy, I am now conducting a coast-to-coast nationwide search for Annie's parents.

(ALL on stage drop a page, but WARBUCKS reads the direction.)

Drop Page. Furthermore, I'm offering a certified check for fifty thousand dollars to any persons who can prove that they are Annie's parents.

ANNIE

Wow!

HEALY

Wow! So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, write to Oliver Warbucks care of this station, WAAF, New York, or directly to him at ...

WARBUCKS

(In a normal voice)

At my home, Bert Healy.

(HEALY signals HIM to speak up. He talks directly into the microphone.)

AT MY HOME.

(SFX: Feedback)

At my home, Bert Healy; 987 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.



WACKY

That's 987 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

(The PRODUCER hands WARBUCKS a page of script and indicates that WARBUCKS should read it. ALL focus on WARBUCKS)

WARBUCKS

(Reading awkwardly)

And I would also like to take this opportunity to thank the makers of all-new Oxydent Toothpaste, with miracle L-64 to fight bad breath, for letting me appear here this evening—and I just did a damn commercial.

(Crumples paper and stalks off, yelling)

Grace, I've never endorsed a product in my life! This the most...

(Exits stage right with ANNIE and GRACE)

HEALY

(Trying to cover up the commition)

Good night, Oliver Warbucks.

(Applause sign)

Thanks for dropping by, Oliver Warbucks. So, Annie's parents, if you're listenin' in, there's fifty thousand dollars and a wonderful daughter waiting for you. So get in touch right away, ya hear?

WACKY

Hey Mr. Healy, isn't it time once again for the lovely Boylan Sisters?

HEALY

It most certainly is, Wacky.

(Applause sign. ALL drop a page of script. BOYLANS go to microphones)

17 – Fully Dressed

(Boylan Sisters, Bert Healy)

HEALY

Well, I see by the old clock on the wall that another of our Thursday-night get-togethers has gone by faster than you can say Oxydent.

end

RONNIE BOYLAN

(SHE puts a wad of gum on the mike before SHE sings)

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