

**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**

*(Fingering her locket)*

This locket, my Mom and Dad left it with me when ... when they left me at the Orphanage. And there was a note, too.

*(Loudly)*

*They're coming back for me.* And, I know, being here with you for Christmas, I'm real lucky. But ... I don't know how to say it...

*(SHE begins to cry)*

The one thing I want in all the world ... more than anything else is to find my mother and father.

*(More tears)*

And to be like other kids, with folks of my own.

*(As ANNIE is crying and telling her story, GRANCE and SERVANTS enter from left and right to see what is wrong. ANNIE runs to GRACE'S arms.)*

**WARBUCKS**

*(non-plussed)*

Annie ... it'll be all right ... I'll find them for you ... I'll find your parents for you.

**GRACE**

Shh, shh, baby.

**WARBUCKS**

*(Not knowing what to say or do)*

I'll ... I'll get her a brandy.

*(WARBUCKS exits left)*

**GRACE**

*(Trying to calm ANNIE, who is continuing to cry)*

Shh, shh. It's going to be all right.

**DRAKE**

Miss Annie, you just see. If there's anyone who can find your parents, Warbucks is the man.

**GRACE**

*(Overstating this to cheer her up)*

Mr. Warbucks will find your mother and father. If he has to pull every political string there is to pull — up to and including the White House.

## #6 - TOMORROW

1 ANNIE: I'll take care of you. And everything's gonna be fine. For the both of us. If not today, well ... (ANNIE)

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The  
sun - 'll come out to - mor - row, Bet your bot - tom dol - lar that to -  
mor - row. There'll be sun! Just  
think - in' a - bout to - mor - row clears a - way the cob - webs and the  
sor - row 'til there's none! When I'm stuck with a  
day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick up my  
chin and grin and say: Oh, "The  
sun - 'll come out to - mor - row" So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -  
mor - row. come what may! To -  
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a day a -

23 *(Dialogue)* 7  
way! 24-30

31 5 36 7  
31-35 36-42

43 7 *Vamp* ANNIE: Oh, I don't mind the weather.  
43-49 50 (ANNIE)  
When I'm stuck— with a (to 52)

51  
day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick— up my

53 chin and grin and say: Oh, "The

56  
sun - 'll come out— to - mor - row" So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

58 mor - row— come what may! To - mor - row, to - mor - row, I

61 love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a day a - way! To -

64  
mor - row, to - mor - row, I love ya to - mor - row, you're al - ways a

67 day a - way! 68 69 70 71 72 *rall.* *Vamp* Segue

Cue to stop:  
ANNIE: Excuse me,  
folks, excuse me...