

WARBUCKS

(Into the phone)

Yes ... yes ... yes ... Mister President, I'll grant you that Barney Baruch and I are not exactly standing on breadlines, yet... No, I am not asking for your help. I've never asked for any man's help and I never will ... but ... but I'm telling you that you've got to do something and do it damn fast. All right, we'll talk about it on ...

GRACE

(Consulting her pad)

Friday.

WARBUCKS

All right, Friday, at the White House. Goodbye, Mr..

(GRACE indicates that HE should ease up on the President)

Listen, Mister President, why don't we bury the hatchet and you come here with Mrs. Roosevelt for supper Christmas Eve on your way to Hyde Park. Good, I'm delighted. Goodbye Mister President.

(Hangs up phone)

If I thought he was going to say "yes" I never would have asked him. Grace, call Al Smith and find out what Democrats eat.

GRACE

(With a smile)

Yes sir.

WARBUCKS

(Casually)

The package from Tiffany's?

GRACE

Yes, sir. Arrived this morning.

(SHE takes out a little blue Tiffany box tied with a white ribbon)

WARBUCKS

(Nervously)

Fine. I'm going to give this thing to her and then tell her that I want to adopt her. Where is Annie?

WARBUCKS

(Indicates that SHE should sit. SHE hops on HIS desk.)

I was born into a very poor family in what they call Hell's Kitchen, right here in New York. Both of my parents died before I was ten. And I made a promise to myself — some day, one way or another, I was going to be rich. Very rich.

ANNIE

(Matter-of-factly)

That was a good idea.

WARBUCKS

By the time I was twenty-three I'd made my first million. Then, in ten years, I turned that into a hundred million.

(Nostalgically)

(WARBUCKS)

Boy, in those days that was a lot of money.

(Back to business)

Anyway, making money is all I've ever given a damn about. And I might as well tell you, Annie, I was ruthless to those I had to climb over to get to the top. Because I've always believed one thing: You don't have to be nice to the people you meet on the way up if you're not coming back down again.

(WARBUCKS)

(Softening just a bit)

But, I've lately realized something. No matter how many Rembrandts or Duessenbergs you've got, if you have no one to share your life with, if you're alone, then you might as well be broke and back in Hell's Kitchen. You understand what I'm trying to say?

ANNIE

Sure.

WARBUCKS

Good.

ANNIE

Kind of.

#24 – SOMETHING WAS MISSING

WARBUCKS: ...and there's
something else you should know ...

2 times (WARBUCKS) *(2nd time)* **3**

1 I've 2 made me 3 a 4 for - tune; 5 that 6 for - tune 7 made 8 ten. 9 Been 10 head - lined 11 and 12 pro - filed, 13 a - gain 14 and 15 a - gain. 16 But, 17 some - thing 18 was 19 miss - ing, 20 I 21 nev - er 22 quite 23 knew, 24 that 25 some - thing 26 was 27 some - one, 28 but 29 who? 30 My 31 speech - es 32 are 33 greet - ed 34 with 35 thun - 'drous 36 ac - claim, 37 At 38 two 39 un - i - ver - si - ties 40 bear - ing 41 my 42 name. 43 Yes, 44 some - thing 45 was 46 miss - ing 47 each 48 time 49 I 50 got 51 through; 52 that 53 some - thing 54 was 55 some - one, 56 but 57 who?

35
Who 36 could 37 that some - one 38 be?

39 How could she 40 make it 41 known? 42

43
Who 44 would 45 need me for 46 me,

47 Need me for 48 me a - lone? 50 The

51 *a tempo*
world was my 52 oy - ster, but 53 where was the 54 pearl? Who'd

55 dream I would 56 find it in 57 one lit - tle 58 girl? Yes,

59
some - thing was 60 miss - ing, but 61 dreams can come

62 true; that 63 some - thing is 64 no one but

65
you. 66 67-72 6

73 73-80 81 81-88 8

89

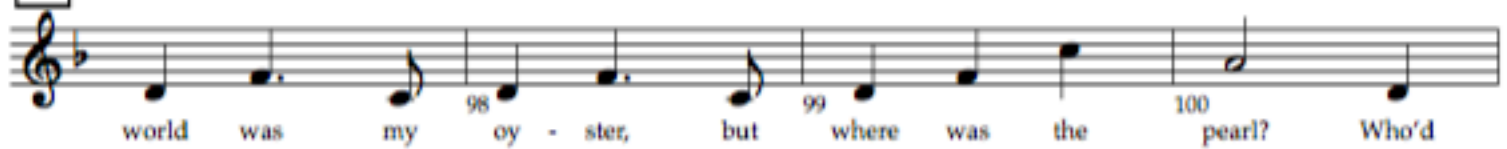


Who would need me for me,

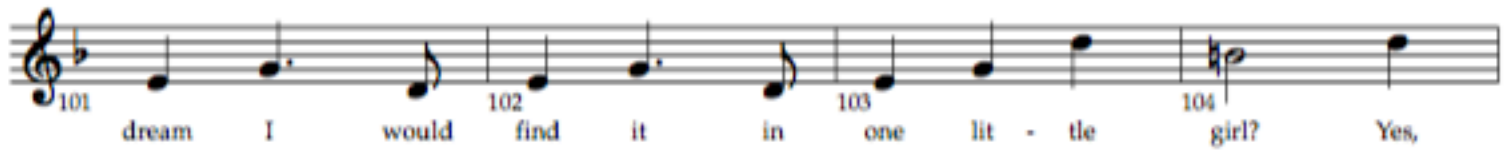


Need me for me a lone? The

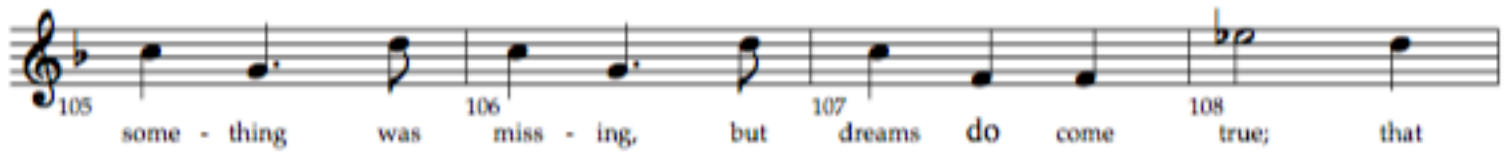
97



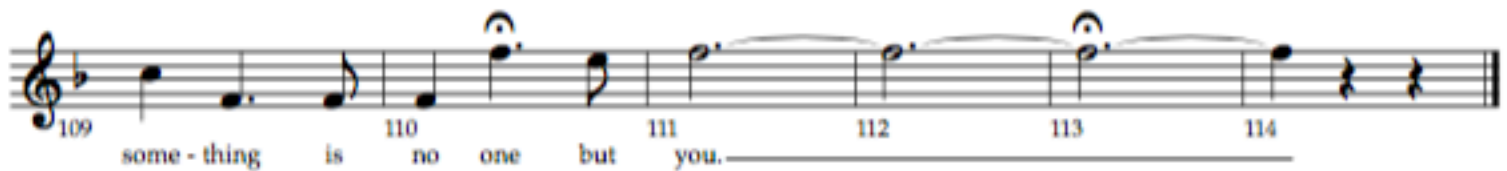
world was my oy - ster, but where was the pearl? Who'd



dream I would find it in one lit - tle girl? Yes,



some - thing was miss - ing, but dreams do come true; that



some - thing is no one but you.