

## **Audition Sides - Warbucks, Grace, Annie, Drake**

**WARBUCKS**

Not bad... only took eleven hours. Grace?

**GRACE**

*(eagerly)*  
Yes, sir?

**WARBUCKS**

Messages?

**GRACE**

*(consulting a notepad)*  
President Roosevelt wants you to call him at the White House.

**WARBUCKS**

I'll get back to him tomorrow.

**GRACE**

*(trying to introduce ANNIE to WARBUCKS)*  
Mr. Warbucks...

**WARBUCKS**

All right, good to see you all again.

**SERVANTS**

Sir.

**WARBUCKS**

Drake, dismiss the staff.

**DRAKE**

Yes, sir.

*(The SERVANTS, not including GRACE, exit.  
WARBUCKS turns to speak to GRACE and, for the first  
time, notices ANNIE.)*

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**START**

**WARBUCKS**

And, Grace, if you'll get your notebook... Who is that?

**GRACE**

This is Annie, Mr. Warbucks: the orphan who will be with us for Christmas.

**WARBUCKS**

That's not a boy. Orphans are boys.

**GRACE**

I'm sorry, sir, you just said "orphan," so, I chose a girl.

**WARBUCKS**

Well, I suppose she'll have to do.  
*(frowning, he approaches ANNIE, assessing her)*  
Annie, huh? Annie what?

## **Audition Sides - Warbucks, Grace, Annie, Drake**

**ANNIE**

*(nervously)*

Oh, I'm just Annie, Mr. Warbucks, sir. I haven't got any last name. I'm sorry I'm not a boy.

**WARBUCKS**

Not at all. I couldn't be happier. Grace, we'll start with the figures on the iron-ore shipments from... Toledo to...

*(aside to GRACE)*

What are we supposed to do with this child?

**GRACE**

*(aside to WARBUCKS)*

It is her first night here, sir.

**WARBUCKS**

Well, Annie, I guess we ought to do something special on your first night.

*(has an idea)*

Would you like to go to a movie?

*(ANNIE checks in with GRACE to see if this would be all right. GRACE nods "yes.")*

**ANNIE**

Gosh, Mr. Warbucks, I've never been to one.

**WARBUCKS**

Then you'll go to the Roxy. And then an ice-cream soda at Rumpelmayer's and a hansom cab ride around Central Park.

**ANNIE**

Golly!

**WARBUCKS**

Grace, forget about the dictation for tonight. Instead, you take Annie to the movies.

**GRACE**

Yes, sir.

**ANNIE**

*(disappointed)*

Aw, gee.

**WARBUCKS**

Something the matter, Annie?

**ANNIE**

It's just that... well... I thought you were going to take me.

**WARBUCKS**

Oh, no, I'm afraid I'll be far too busy tonight.

## **Audition Sides - Warbucks, Grace, Annie, Drake**

**ANNIE**

Aw, gee.

**WARBUCKS**

Now, Annie... I've just been away for six weeks. And when a man is running a multi-billion-dollar corporation...

**ANNIE**

Oh, sure. I know. That's okay, Mr. Warbucks.

**WARBUCKS**

*(regards ANNIE and is moved by her disappointment;  
calls offstage left)*

Drake.

**DRAKE**

*(from offstage left)*

Yes, sir?

**WARBUCKS**

Get our coats.

**ANNIE**

*(smiling triumphantly; she's won)*

Aw, gee!

**WARBUCKS**

Grace, you'll come, too, of course.

*(GRACE nods "yes" as DRAKE enters with three coats.)*

**DRAKE**

Which car will you be wanting, sir?

**WARBUCKS**

The Duesenberg. No, wait. This child's been cooped up in an orphanage. We'll walk.

**GRACE**

Walk to the Roxy?

**WARBUCKS**

Why not? It's only 45 blocks.

**GRACE**

Yes, sir.

**END**

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*(As DRAKE helps WARBUCKS into his coat, the set begins to change to become upper Fifth Avenue. WARBUCKS strolls downstage while GRACE and ANNIE get into their coats behind him.)*