AUDITION SIDE 1: **Annie (Orphan) or Ms. Hannigan (Runs the Orphanage)**

Miss Hannigan:

Aha! Caught you! Get up. Get up!

Annie:

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

Miss Hannigan:

Rotten orphan.

Annie:

I’m not an orphan. My mother and father left a note saying they loved me and they were coming back for me.

Miss Hannigan:

That was 1922. This is 1933. (blows whistle)

Get up! All of you. Now, for this one’s shenanigans, you’ll all get down on your knobby little knees and clean this dump until it shines like the top of the Chrysler Building.

Annie:

But it’s four o’ clock in the morning.

Miss Hannigan:

Get to work!

Annie, orphans:

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

Miss Hannigan:

Why any kid would want to be an orphan, I’ll never know!

AUDITION SIDE 2: **Annie (Orphan) or Lt. Ward (Police Officer/Dog Catcher)**

Ward:

Hey, You! Little girl. Come here.

Annie:

Yes, officer?

Ward:

That dog there. Ain’t he a stray?

Annie:

A stray? Oh, no, Officer, He’s my dog.

Ward:

Your dog, huh? So what’s his name?

Annie:

His name? His name is...Sandy. Right, that’s it. I call him Sandy because of his nice sandy color.

Ward:

Okay, let’s see him answer to his name.

Annie:

Well, you see, Officer….I just got him and sometimes…

Ward:

Call him!

Annie:

Here, Sandy. Here boy. Sandy.

(dog comes over)

Good Sandy. Good ole Sandy!

AUDITION SIDE 3: **Grace (Secretary to Warbucks) and Miss Hannigan (Orphanage Operator)**

Grace:

Oh, age doesn’t really matter. Oh, say, eight or nine.

(Annie gestures higher)

Ten.

(Annie gestures higher).

Eleven. Yes, eleven would be perfect. And oh, I almost forgot. Mr. Warbucks refers red-headed children.

Ms. Hannigan:

Eleven? A red-head? Sorry, we don’t have orphans like that.

Grace:

What about this child right here?

Ms. Hannigan:

Annie? oh, no! You don’t want her.

Grace:

Annie, would you like to spend the next two weeks at Mr. Warbucks’ house?

Annie:

I would love to!

Ms. Hannigan:

You can have any orphan here, but not Annie.

Grace:

Perhaps I should call the board of orphans and…

Ms. Hannigan:

If it’s Annie you want, it’s Annie you got.

AUDITION SIDE 4: **Rooster ( Ms. Hannigan’s brother) and Ms. Hannigan**

Rooster:

Hi ya, Sis. Long time, no see.

Ms. Hannigan:

Rooster? They finally let you outta prison? What were you in for this time?

Rooster:

Some old geezer said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

Ms. Hannigan:

Why’d he say that?

Lily:

Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

Rooster:

Sis,I’d like you to meet a friend of mine from… ...

Lily:

Jersey City!

Ms Hannigan:

Rooster, do me a favor and get outta here.

Rooster:

So who was the blondie I bumped into when I come in? Looked like she had a couple of dollars.

Ms. Hannigan:

She works for Oliver Warbucks. Annie, one of the orphans here is gettin’ adopted by him.

Rooster:

Crummy orphan! Livin’ in the lap of luxury while the two Hannigan kids ended up on the skids.

AUDITION SIDE 5: **Warbucks (Billionaire host of Annie) or Grace (Secretary to Warbucks)**

Warbucks:

And, Grace, if you’ll get my 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.

Annie, huh? Annie what?

Annie:

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…

What are we supposed to do with this child?

Grace:

It is her first night here, sir.

Warbucks:

Hmmmm. Well, Annie, I guess we ought to do something special on your first night. Would you like to go to a movie?

AUDITION SIDE 6: **Warbucks (Billionaire host of Annie) or Annie (Orphan)**

Annie:

Hello.

Warbucks:

Annie, can we have a man-to-man talk?

Annie:

You’re sending me back to the orphanage, right?

Warbucks:

Of course not. Annie, I was born into a very poor family and both of my parents died before I was ten. I made a promise to myself -- someday, one way or another, I was going to be rich. Very rich.

Annie:

That was a good idea.

Warbucks:

But, no matter how much money, you’ve got, if you have no one to share your life with, then you might as well be broke.

I picked this up for you. (A new locket is presented)

Annie:

For me? Gee, thanks, Mr. Warbucks. Oh gee.

Warbucks:

It’s a silver locket, Annie. Let’s just take the old broken one off.

Annie:

No! I don’t want a new one. This locket, my Mom and Dad left it when they left me at the orphanage. And a note too! They’re coming back for me. I’m real lucky being here with you, but the one thing I want in all the world is to find my mother and father.