



Group B - MISS HANNIGAN, ROSTER, LILY ST. REGIS

You will be considered for the following roles: MISS HANNIGAN, ROSTER, LILY ST. REGIS

Required Singing

Easy Street: [Easy Street Singing Guide](#) , [Easy Street Instrumental](#)

Little Girls : [Little Girls Singing Guide](#) , [Little Girls Instrumental](#)

EASY STREET

ROSTER: It ain't fair, How we scrounge, For three of four bucks, While she gets,
Warbucks

MISS HANNIGAN: The little brat! It ain't fair this here life, Is drivin' me nuts! While we get
peanuts, She's livin' fat!

LILY: Maybe she holds the key, That little lady

MISS HANNIGAN: To gettin' more bucks

ROOSTER: Instead of less, Maybe we fix the game, With something shady

LILY: Where does that put us?

ROSTER: Give you one guess

ROOSTER, MISS HANNIGAN, AND LILY: Yes! Easy street, Easy street, Annie is the key,
Yes sirree, Yes sirree, Yes sirree Easy street, Easy street, That's where we're gonna — Be!

LITTLE GIRLS

MISS HANNIGAN: Little girls, Little girls... Everywhere I turn, I can see them.

Little girls, Little girls... Night and day, I eat, sleep, and breathe them.

Some women are dripping with diamonds, Some women are dripping with pearls.

Lucky me! Lucky me! Look at what I'm dripping with:

Little girls! Someday I'll step on their freckles. Some night I'll straighten their curls. Send
a flood, Send the flu- Anyting that, You can do, To little girls!



Required Dialogue (pick one):

HANNIGAN: Ah ha! Caught ya! I hear ya! I always hear ya! Get up! All of ya! So what if it's four o'clock in the morning. That's your problem. Rotten orphans! Alright... for all of this one's shenanigans the rest of you'll be scrubbing the floors. Strip them beds too for the laundry man. Get up...get up!!! Put them things away. Time to rise and shine!

ROOSTER: Sure enough. They finally let me out. This time some old geezer said I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks??? Why did he say I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks? Cuz.... (with pride) I swindled him out of eleven hundred bucks. But I'm not about to sit here while some crummy orphan is living in the lap of luxury and the two Hannigan kids have ended up on the skids. I got a plan.

LILY ST. REGIS: Hi. I'm Lily St. Regis from Jersey City. You know, like the hotel. I'm named after it! So you live in this dump? The city may foot your bill but this ain't exactly Buckingham Palace. (she laughs) Your pearls aint even real. Rooser? I tough you said your big sis was livin' in clover? She's livin' in the skids!