

(There is a knock at the door.)

(MISS HANNIGAN)

Yeah. Come in.

(LT. WARD enters with ANNIE.)

LT. WARD

Good afternoon. Miss Hannigan. We found your runaway.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, poor punkin, out in the freezin' cold with just that thin sweater. Thanks so much, officer.

LT. WARD

All in the line of duty. Good afternoon.

(LT. WARD exits. MISS HANNIGAN acts like her true self again.)

MISS HANNIGAN

Well, are you glad to be back? Huh?

ANNIE

Yes, Miss Hannigan.

MISS HANNIGAN

Liar. What's the one thing I always taught you: never tell a lie!

(GRACE FARRELL enters.)

GRACE

Good afternoon. Miss Hannigan?

MISS HANNIGAN

Yes?

GRACE

I'm Grace Farrell, private secretary to Oliver Warbucks.

MISS HANNIGAN

The Oliver Warbucks? The Millionaire?

GRACE

Mr. Warbucks has decided to invite an orphan to spend the Christmas holidays at his home.

(ANNIE smiles really big.)

MISS HANNIGAN

What sort of orphan did he have in mind?

(ANNIE waves.)

GRACE

What about this child right here?

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie? Oh, no! You don't want her.

GRACE

Annie, would you like to spend the next two weeks at Mr. Warbucks's home?

ANNIE

I would love to.

GRACE

If you get her coat, I'll take her along right now.

MISS HANNIGAN

She don't have no coat.

GRACE

Then we'll buy her one.

(to MISS HANNIGAN)

Merry Christmas.

(to ANNIE)

Come along Annie.

(ROOSTER and LILY enter. ROOSTER bumps into GRACE.)

ROOSTER

Oops, pardon me, blondie.

(GRACE gives ROOSTER a disdainful look and exits.)

Hiya Sis. Long time no see. This is Lily.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster? They finally let you out of prison.

ROOSTER

Who was the blondie I bumped into on the way in?

MISS HANNIGAN

She works for Oliver Warbucks.

LILY

The Oliver Warbucks?

MISS HANNIGAN

Annie, one of the orphans, is gonna go live with him.

LILY

Crummy orphans!

ROOSTER

Yeah, livin' in the lap of luxury while the two Hannigan kids ended up on the skids!