

(#3 – SIX O’CLOCK. *The church bell tolls.*)

JACK

Hey... time for dreamin’s done. Come on, them papes don’t sell themselves!

(#4 – CARRYING THE BANNER. *JACK and CRUTCHIE exit as the streets of Lower Manhattan come to life.*)

SCENE ONE: NEWSIE SQUARE

CARRYING THE BANNER

(*RACE, a street-smart newsie, enters and calls to other NEWSIES, who converge from various side streets for the start of their day.*)

RACE: Hey, Albert, Nancy, Specs, Pigtails!

ALBERT: Hey, Race! Papes ain’t movin’ like they used to. I need a new sellin’ spot. Got any ideas?

7

8 **A** **RACE:**

From Bot-tle Al-ley to— the har - bor, there’s ea-sy

11 **MURIEL:**

pick-in’s guar - an-teeed.— Try an-y bank-er, bum, or bar-

14

- ber. They al-most all knows how— to read.—

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff is a whole rest for 7 measures. The second staff begins at measure 8 with a red box around the letter 'A' and the name 'RACE:'. The lyrics 'From Bot-tle Al-ley to— the har - bor, there’s ea-sy' are written below the notes. The third staff begins at measure 11 with the name 'MURIEL:'. The lyrics 'pick-in’s guar - an-teeed.— Try an-y bank-er, bum, or bar-' are written below the notes. The fourth staff begins at measure 14 with the lyrics '- ber. They al-most all knows how— to read.—' written below the notes.

(JACK enters, followed by CRUTCHIE. The NEWSIES enthusiastically greet their leader.)
NEWSIES: Jack!!!

16 **JACK:**

— It's a crook - ed game— we're play - in',

19

one we'll ne - ver lose— 'long as suck - ers don't

22

- mind pay - in' just to get— bad news!—

25 **ALL NEWSIES:**

B Ain't it a fine life,— car -

27

- ry-ing the ban-ner through it all! A might-y

30

fine life,— car - ry-ing the ban-ner tough and tall.

33

When that bell rings, we— goes where we wish-es. We's

36

— as free as fish-es. Sure beats wash-ing dish-es. What a



fine life,— car - ry-ing the ban-ner home free all!

(KATHERINE, a young reporter, walks by with her photographer, DARCY, who carries a large box camera and tripod.)

JACK: Morning, Miss. Can I interest you in the latest news?

KATHERINE: The paper isn't out yet.

JACK: (*playfully*) I'd be delighted to bring it to you personally.

KATHERINE: (*playing along*) Gee, thanks!

(KATHERINE and DARCY exit.)

CRUTCHIE: Hey, Jack, who's dat?

JACK: Beats me. She's way out of my league, whoever she is.

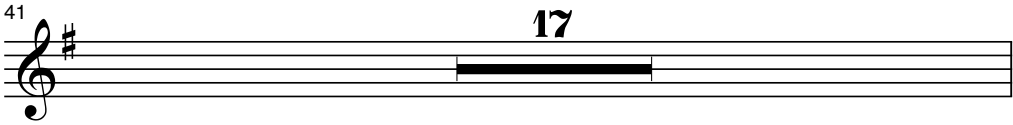
MURIEL: Crutchie, what's the leg say? Gonna rain?

CRUTCHIE: (*shakes leg*) No rain. Partly cloudy. Clear by evening.

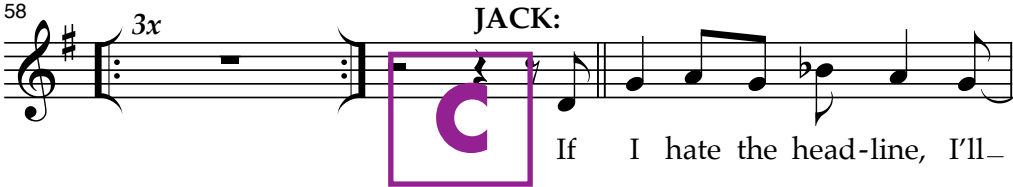
MURIEL: They oughta bottle that leg of yours.

RACE: And the limp sells fifty papes a week all by itself.

CRUTCHIE: I don't need the limp to sell papes. I got personality.



JACK: (*putting an arm around CRUTCHIE's shoulder*)
And don't forget in-gen-u-ity!



**JACK,
CRUTCHIE:**



make up a head-line and I'll say an - y - thing I have -



**JACK, CRUTCHIE,
MURIEL, RACE:**

- 'ta. 'Cause at two for a pen-ny, if—



— I take too man-y, Wea-sel just makes me eat 'em af -

(The NEWSIES spread out through Newsie Square. WIESEL, ill-tempered and rumpled, pushes a wagon of bundled newspapers into place.)

67 **NEWSIES GROUP 1:**

- ta'. Got a feel-in' 'bout the head-line! I—

NEWSIES GROUP 2:

I do too!—

69

smells me a head-line! Papes—

— So it must be true!—

70

— are gon-na sell like we was

—

71

giv-in' 'em a-way! No-thin'

What a switch!—

72

sad and no - thin' snoo - zy, we is
— Soon we'll all be rich! —

73

due to land a doo - zy just in
— Don't know a bet - ter

74

ALL NEWSIES:

time to make a news-ie's day! — **D** You wan-na
way to make a news-ie's day! —

76

move the next — e - di - tion? Give us a

78

NANCY:

earth-quake or — a war. — How 'bout a

80

ALL NEWSIES:
(half-yelled)

crook-ed pol - i - ti - cian? Ya nit-wit,




82



that ain't news— no more!—

84 *mp*



Up-town to— Grand Cen - tral Sta - tion,

86 *mf*



down to Cit - y Hall,— we im-proves our cir-

89



cu - la - tion, walk-in' till— we fall!—

92




We'll all be out there, car - ry-ing the ban-ner, man, oh

95



man! We're al-ways out there, soak-

98



- in' ev-'ry suck-er that we can. Here's the

101



head - line:— "News - ies on a Mis-sion!" Kill—



— the com-pe-ti-tion! Sell— the next e-di-tion! We'll be



out there, car - ry - ing the ban-ner! See us



out there, car - ry - ing the ban-ner! Al-ways

Harmony Part

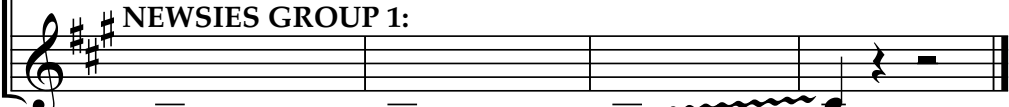


out there, car - ry - ing the ban-ner!

NEWSIES GROUP 3: Ah— Go!



NEWSIES GROUP 2: Ah— Go!



NEWSIES GROUP 1: Ah— Go!

(WIESEL puts up the morning's headline: "Trolley Strike Enters Third Week.")

MURIEL

Hey, look! They're puttin' up the headline.

SPECS

I hope it's really exciting, like a earthquake or somethin'.

PIGTAILS

With a nice clear picture.

