

DAVEY

(to KATHERINE)

You got us in the pape?

KATHERINE

You got yourselves in the pape. Where's Jack? Did they take him to The Refuge?

HAZEL

He got away.

RACE

Can we please just drink in this moment? I'm famous!

PIGTAILS

How much does bein' famous pay?

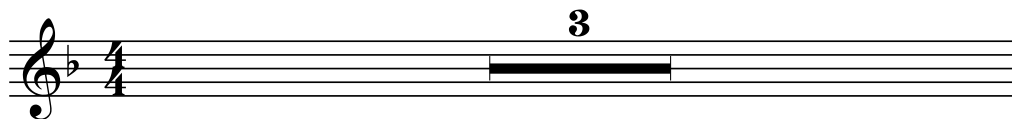
RACE

Ya don't need money when you're famous.

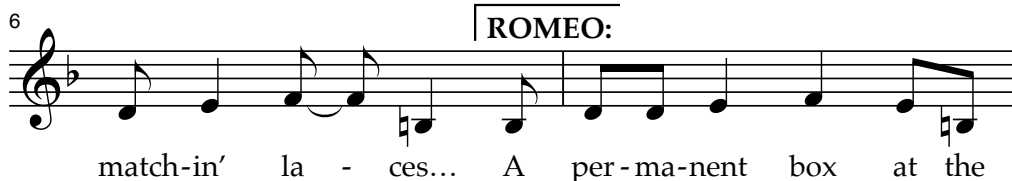
(#18 – KING OF NEW YORK.)

KING OF NEW YORK

(RACE): They gives ya whatever ya want *gratis!*



PIGTAILS: Such as...?



8 **PIGTAILS:**

Sheeps-head ra - ces... Pas - tra-mi on rye with a

10 **MURIEL:**

so - ur pic - kle... My per-son - al mug on a

12 **RACE:**

wood-en nic - kel... **B** Look at me: I'm -

14

the king - of New York!

16

Sud-den-ly, I'm - res-pec - ta-ble, star-

19

- in' right at'-cha, lous - y with sta-'tcha.

21 **ALBERT:**

Nobb-in' with all the muck - et - y - mucks, I'm

23 **RACE:**

blow-in' my dough and go - in' de - luxe. And

25 **RACE, PIGTAILS:**

there I be! Ain't - I pret-ty? It's - my ci - ty. I'm

28

— the king of New York!

JO JO: **C - SAME AS A section**

A so - lid gold watch with a

30

LES:

My ver - y own bed and a

chain to twirl— it...

32

(LES): HAZEL:

in - door ter - let... A bar - ber - shop hair - cut that

34

DAVEY: (*indicating KATHERINE*)

costs a quar - ter... A re - gu - lar beat for the

36

RACE:

star re - por - ter! **D** Am - scray, punk, she's—

38

— the king— of New York! —

KATHERINE:

Who'd - 'a thunk! I'm—

40 NEWSIES:

 We was sunk, pale_ the king_ of New York!_____

42 KATHERINE:
 NEWSIES:

 and pi - ti-ful... Bunch_ of wet noo-dles. Pu -

44 **E**

 - lit-zer's poo-dles. I got-ta be ei - ther

46

 dead or dream - in', 'cause look at that pape with

48

 my face beam - in'. To - mor-row they may wrap

50

 fish - es in_ it, but I was a star for

52 **8**

 one whole min-ute!

F - SAME AS B section

KATHERINE,
NEWSIES:

61




Look at me: I'm — the king— of New York!—

63




— Wait and see: This — is gon-na make both

67



— the De - lan-ceys pee — in their pant-sies.

69



Flash-pots are shoot - in' bright — as the sun! I'm

71

NEWSIES GROUP 1:



one high - fa - lu - tin son - of - a - gun! I

73



guar - an - tee: Though — I scrapped out, I —

75



— ain't tapped out! I'm — the king— of New...

77

NEWSIES GROUP 2:



Friends may flee. Let — 'em ditch ya! Snap



...writes in Washington ...

...in the ...

...HAVE ...

...IN ALL CAPACITIES ...

...PAR ...

...THE ...

...THE ...

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79

— one pit-'cha, you're — the king- of New...

KATHERINE,
81 NEWSIES: **G**

His - to - ry! — Front - page sto - ry, guts -

83

— and glo - ry, I'm — the king...

85

...of New York!

(#19 – KING OF NEW YORK – TAG.)

SCENE TEN: MEDDA'S THEATER

(The theater is empty except for JACK, who has been furiously painting new scenery all night. He steps back, exhausted, looking at a new Santa Fe backdrop. MEDDA has been watching from the wings. She goes to JACK.)

MEDDA

Here's everything I owe you for the first backdrop, plus the two new ones, and even a little something extra just account'a because I'm gonna miss you so.

(MEDDA hands JACK an envelope full of money.)

JACK

Miss Medda, you're a gem. Thanks.

MEDDA

Just remember, Jack, when you go somewhere and it turns out not to be the right place, you can always go somewhere else. But if you're running away from something, nowhere's ever the right place.