

**PULITZER**

Defy me, Jack, and I'll make sure your friend with the crutch never leaves The Refuge.

**HANNAH**

I do wish you'd reconsider, Mr. Pulitzer.

**PULITZER**

Answer me, Jack: Do you want all your little pals rotting away in jail all because of you?

**JACK**

No.

**PULITZER**

No, I didn't think so. Now, I tell you what, if you speak against this hopeless strike tonight, I'll see to it your pockets are filled with enough cash to take you to... where was it?

**MORRIS, OSCAR**

Santa Fe.

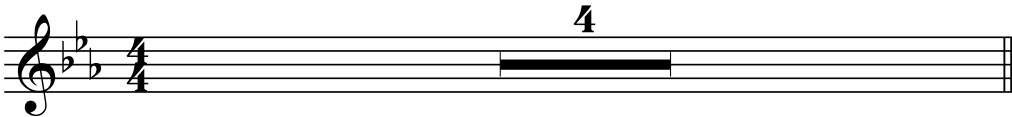
**JACK**

There ain't a person in this room who don't know you stink.

**PULITZER**

And if they know me, they know I don't care. What do you say, Jack, do we have a deal?

*(JACK hangs his head, defeated. OSCAR and MORRIS laugh. KATHERINE shakes her head and stares at PULITZER. ALL exit. #22 – BROOKLYN'S HERE. Elsewhere, from across the Brooklyn Bridge, a rhythmic drumbeat sounds and voices emerge.)*

**BROOKLYN'S HERE**

5 **A** **BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:**

News - ies need our help to - day!—

6 **BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:**

News - ies need our help to - day!—

7 **BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:**

Tell 'em Brook - lyn's on their way!—

8 **BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:**

Tell 'em Brook - lyn's on their way!—

9 **B. N. GROUP 1:**

We're from... We are... We are Brook-lyn

**B. N. GROUP 2:**

Brook-lyn! News-ies! Brook-lyn

**ALL BROOKLYN NEWSIES:**

12


News-ies!—


## SCENE TWELVE: MEDDA'S THEATER

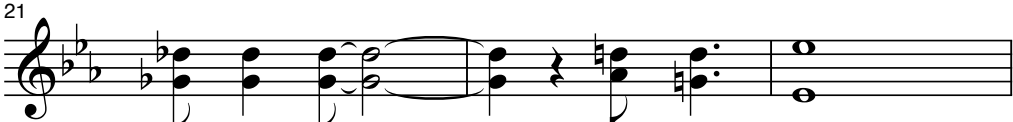
*(A cavalry of BROOKLYN NEWSIES make their way through the house. The theater fills with other NEWSIES from all over the city, singing and waving banners and placards. Jack's political cartoon of Newsie Square serves as the backdrop for the rally.)*

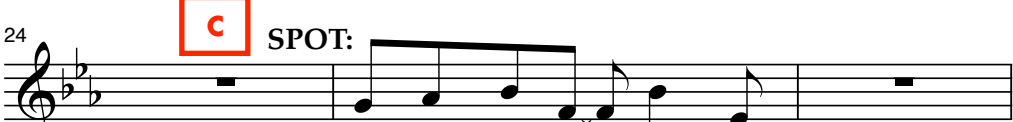
15 **B**

We're the kids— from the beach - es of Brigh - ton,


17  
  
 Pros-pect Park, and the Na - vy Yard Pier.


19  
  
 Strikes ain't fun, but they sure is ex-cit - in'.


21  
  
 Loud and clear: Brook-lyn's here!

24  
  
**C** SPOT:  
 Bor-ough what gave me birth...

27  
  
 Friend-li - est place on earth.

29  
  
 Pay us a vi - sit and see what we means. And  
**D**  
 + B. N. GROUP 1:

31 (B. N. GROUP 1):  
  
 when ya do, we'll kick ya

B. N. GROUP 2:  
  
 When ya do, we'll kick ya

B. N. GROUP 3:  
  
 When ya do, we'll kick ya



33 (ALL BROOKLYN NEWSIES):

**E** half-way to Queens!—

37 ALL NEWSIES:

Now them soak - ers is in— for a soak - in'.

39

What a sad— way to end— a ca - reer.—

41

They's a joke,— but if they— thinks we're jok - in'...

**F**

43 [BROOKLYN NEWSIES:      MANHATTAN NEWSIES:]

Loud and clear:      Man - hat-tan's here!

45 [FLUSHING NEWSIES:      RICHMOND NEWSIES:]

Flush-ing's here!—      Rich-mond's here!—

47 [WOODSIDE NEWSIES:      BRONX NEWSIES:]

Wood-side's here!—      So's da Bronx!

(ALL razz with  
Bronx cheer.)

49 **B. N. GROUP 1:**

Brook - lyn's here!

**B. N. GROUP 2:**

Loud and clear:—

51 **ALL NEWSIES:**

We is here!—

(As the BROOKLYN NEWSIES fill the stage, the other NEWSIES react with awe and a little fear.)

**NEWSIES**

It's Spot Conlon! / Make way for Spot Conlon! / etc.

(The other NEWSIES part in reverence as SPOT CONLON, a fierce, tough girl, steps forward and shakes hands with DAVEY.)

**DAVEY**

Spot Conlon!

**SPOT**

Brooklyn's got your back, brudda!

(KATHERINE stands next to MEDDA and takes notes. DARCY takes photos. MEDDA steps forward.)

**MEDDA**

Newsies of New York City! Welcome to my theater and to the start of your revolution! Long live the Resistance!

(The NEWSIES cheer.)

