

RS#2 Julian

1-1-7

BILLY
At least give me your name!

(PEGGY starts off Right as JULIAN
MARSH starts on Right. SHE bumps
into BERT, says "I'm sorry" then
bumps into JULIAN who staggers back
as PEGGY exits Right)

JULIAN
(Looking after her)
What the hell was that?

ANDY
She wanted to get into the line, Boss.

JULIAN
Ours or Notre Dame's?
(HE crosses Left and stands on piano
stool to address the KIDS)
All right, everybody gather around and listen to me. Today we
start work on a new show. You're going to rehearse four weeks,
then try out in Atlantic City. You're going to work twelve hours
a day, seven days a week. You're going to dance til your feet
fall off and you aren't able to stand up, but five weeks from
now, "Pretty Lady"'s going to be the best damn show this town's
ever seen! You're on your way to glory and thirty-two bucks a
week so anybody who doesn't think he can take it better quit
right now! Nobody? Good. Take a half-hour to get measured for
wigs and costumes and then let's get to work.

(General shouts of joy and excitement
as the KIDS realize THEY'VE been hired.
THEY exit at MAC's direction. JULIAN
clears piano stool and crosses to Center
as)

MAC
Okay, kids, wigs in dressing room A, costumes downstairs. Come
on, get a move on!

MAGGIE
Hey, someone left a purse on the piano!

BILLY
It must be hers, the kid Andy threw out! Is there anything in
it?

Start

End