

(MISS HANNIGAN crosses to door and out, let's out a blood-curllding scream. We can see HER hands scraping down the windows in door. SHE reenters the room and crosses to desk.)

You got any more wonderful news?

GRACE

I told you about the coat, didn't I?

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, you told me about the coat.

GRACE

Well then, good day. Miss Hannigan

MISS HANNIGAN

Yah, good day.

GRACE

(Meaning it)

And Merry Christmas.

MISS HANNIGAN

Yah, Merry Christmas.

(During final exchange, we see ROOSTER enter in stage left door. As GRACE exits SHE bumps into ROOSTER)

ROOSTER

Oops, pardon me, blondie.

(HE makes a clucking rooster noise. GRACE hurries out, just casually glancing at ROOSTER's face)

Hi ya, Sis. Long time no see.

MISS HANNIGAN

Rooster? Oh God, it never rains but it pours.

(ROOSTER crosses to HANNIGAN and kisses HER on the cheek. SHE wipes the kiss off)

They finally let you outta Sing-sing?

ROOSTER

I got six months off for good behavior.

MISS HANNIGAN

I'll bet. What was it this time?

ROOSTER

Ahh, some old geezer from Yonkers said I swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, yeah. Why'd he say that?

LILY

(Entering from the door. Dumb and Matter-of-factly.)

Because the Rooster swindled him outta eleven hundred bucks.

ROOSTER

Ah, Lil.

LILY

It's true.

ROOSTER

Sis, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine from...

LILY

(Offended that Rooster has forgotten where he picked her up)

Jersey City!

ROOSTER

Jersey City. Miss Lily St. Regis.

LILY

(Proudly)

I'm named after the hotel.

MISS HANNIGAN

Which floor?

(LILY doesn't get the insult)

ROOSTER

Don't you just love Lily, Sis?

MISS HANNIGAN

Yeah, I'm nuts about her. Rooster, do me a favor.

ROOSTER

Anything.

MISS HANNIGAN

Get outta here and take the St. Regis with you.

ROOSTER

Aw, c'mon, Sis.

MISS HANNIGAN

Can it. Lookin' for another handout, huh?

ROOSTER

Nah, I got eighty bucks comin' in the mail. Thursday.

(LILY hand-signals ten fingers)

So's all I need is ten to tide me over.

MISS HANNIGAN

Uh-uh. Not even a nickel for the subway, Rooster.

ROOSTER

(LILY holds up one hand)

A fiver, Aggie?

MISS HANNIGAN

Ha, I gotta laugh. Five bucks, oh God. You with all your big talk. Gonna be livin' in clover.

ROOSTER

This ain't exactly Buckingham Palace.

MISS HANNIGAN

Oh, yeah, I'm on the City. Steady salary, free food, free gas and electric. I'm doin' all right.

ROOSTER

Sis, you're doin' like I'm doin'.

LILY

Lousy.

ROOSTER

Aw, Aggie, how'd the two Hannigan kids ever end up like this?

13 – Easy Street

(Rooster, Miss Hannigan, Lily)

On the skids.

I REMEMBER THE WAY
OUR SAINTED MOTHER
WOULD SIT AND CROON US
HER LULLABY

MISS HANNIGAN

SHE'D SAY, "KIDS, THERE'S A PLACE
THAT'S LIKE NO OTHER.
YOU GOTTA GET THERE BEFORE YOU DIE.

ROOSTER

YOU DON'T GET THERE BY PLAYING FROM THE RULE BOOK,

HANNIGAN

YOU STACK THE ACES,

ROOSTER

YOU LOAD THE DICE!"

HANNIGAN & ROOSTER

MOTHER DEAR,
OH, WE KNOW YOU'RE... *DOWN THERE* LISTENING –
HOW CAN WE FOLLOW YOUR SWEET ADVICE
TO

ROOSTER

EASY STREET,
EASY STREET,
WHERE YOU SLEEP 'TIL NOON.

MISS HANNIGAN

(Joining in, lustily)

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH!