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ANNIE

Who are you?

LILY

Honey, we're your Mom and Dad.

(A buzz of disbelief from the crowd)

ROOSTER

Mudge. Mudge is the name. Ralph Mudge. And this here is the wife, Shirley.

LILY

You never knew it, dear, but you're Annie Mudge.

WARBUCKS

Annie Mudge?

ROOSTER

(Edging into the room)

We was sick and broke, honey, and didn't know which way to turn, and a man give us a chance to work on his farm up in Canada.

LILY

But we couldn't bring along no baby.

ROOSTER

We loved you, Annie, but we had to leave you behind.

GRACE

(Not buying it totally)

Mr. Mudge, is it? We've seen a great number of people who've claimed to be...

ROOSTER

Proof, I expect you'll be wantin' proof of who we are. Here's our driver's licenses and Annie's birth certificate.

(Hands the papers to GRACE)

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GRACE

(Takes the birth certificate and reads)

"Baby girl, Name, Ann Elizabeth Mudge, born to Ralph and Shirley Mudge. New York, New York, October 28th, 1922."

ANNIE

October 28th, that's my birthday.

GRACE

It was in her note, Sir.

WARBUCKS

(Stunned)

Yes, I know. But I still don't ...

ROOSTER

Mister, please, you gotta believe us.

(HE quickly takes the documents back from GRACE)

We got in on the Greyhound this afternoon and went straight to the orphanage to fetch our Annie. And the lady there said our baby was up here.

LILY

(Clutching HER, a little too tightly)

Oh, Annie, all the years I dreamed of holdin' you in my arms again.

GRACE

(Playing detective)

Mr. Mudge, on the night that Annie was left at the orphanage...

ROOSTER

(Beating her to the punch)

Oh, here's something you wouldn't know about, but when we left Annie at the Orphanage, we left half of a silver locket with her and kept the other half so's one day...

LILY

Ralph, look! Annie's wearin' it.