

REPORTER. KITTY & HARRY—SIDE 1

REPORTER: Well here's the way I got the story. There's this Kitty-something or other I didn't catch her last name. (*Kitty enters*) Anyway she's some sort of heiress. Her folks are in pineapples, grapefruits something like that. Well she's playing house in a Northside apartment with a guy named Harry. Last night this Kitty dame comes home. Harry's already in bed. She goes to change. And when she returns she notices something rather odd.

KITTY Oh Harry (*Kitty sees Harry with a new girl*)

HARRY Ok are you gonna believe what you see or what I tell you?

KITTY What I see!

LIZ, ANNIE, JUNE, MONA, HUNYAK—SIDE 2

LIZ: You know how people have these little habits that get you down. Like Bernie. Bernie liked to chew gum. No, not chew. Pop. So, I came home this one day and I am really irritated, and looking for a little sympathy and there's Bernie layin' on the couch, drinkin' a beer and chewin'. No, not chewin'. Popin'. So, I said to him, I said, 'Bernie, you pop that gum one more time...'
And he did! So I took the shotgun off the wall and fired two warning shots...
...into his head.

ANNIE: I met Ezekiel Young from Salt Lake City about two years ago and he told me he was single and we hit it off right away. So, we started living together. He'd go to work, he'd come home, I'd mix him a drink, we'd have dinner. And then I found out, 'Single' he told me? Single, my ass. Not only was he married. ...oh, no, he had six wives. One of those Mormons, you know. So that night when he came home from work. I mixed him his drink as usual. You know, some guys just can't hold their arsenic!

JUNE: Now, I'm standing in the kitchen carvin' up the chicken for dinner, minding my own business, and in storms my husband Wilbur, in a jealous rage. 'You been screwin' the milkman,' he says. He was crazy and he kept on screamin' 'You been screwin' the milkman,' And then he ran into my knife! He ran into my knife TEN TIMES!

MONA: I loved Alvin Lipschitz More than I can possibly say. He was a real artistic guy... Sensitive...a painter. He was always trying to find himself. He'd go out every night looking for himself and along the way he found Ruth, Gladys, Rosemary and Irving. I guess you can say we broke up because of artistic differences. He saw himself as alive and I saw him dead.

HUNYAK: Mit kerese, enn itt? Azt mondjok, hogy lakem lefogta a ferjemet en meg lecsaptam a fejet. De nem igaz, en artatlan vagyok. Nem tudom mert mondja Uncle Sam hogy en tetten. Probaltam a rendorsegen megmagyarazni de nem ertettek meg...

MARY SUNSHINE—SIDE 3

MARY: After 47 years a Cook County precedent has been shattered. Katalin Hunhyak was hanged tonight for the brutal axe murder of her husband. The Hungarian woman's last words were 'Not Guilty!'.

MARY: Ladies and gentlemen, the final day of the trial of Roxie Hart has come. A hush has fallen over the courtroom as Billy Flynn prepares his summation to the jury. The next voice you hear will be that of Billy Flynn, Champion of the down trodden.

AMOS & FOGARTY—SIDE 4

AMOS: A man's got a right to protect his home and his loved ones, right?

FOGARTY: Of course, he has.

AMOS: Well I come in from the garage, Officer, and I see him coming through the window. With my wife Roxie there sleepin' Like an angel...an angel! I mean supposin', just supposin', he had violated her or somethin'...you know what I mean...violated?

FOGARTY: I know what you mean.

AMOS: Or somethin'. Think how terrible that woulda been. Good thing I got home when I did. I'm tellin' ya that! I say I'm tellin' ya that!

FOGARTY: (looking through his wallet) Fred Casely.

AMOS: Fred Casely? How could he be a burglar? My wife knows him. He sold us our furniture!

AMOS & HARRISON—SIDE 5

HARRISON: Question by Sergeant Fogarty: "What happened next?" Answer by Roxie Hart "I shot him because he was walking out on me the louse!" Signed Roxie Hart. Do you recognize the signature?

AMOS: Yes sir, it's the signature of the lady who used to be my wife.

HARRISON: Exactly. Take the witness.

MC—SIDE 6

MC: Ladies and gentlemen, the McVickers Theatre, Chicago theatre is proud to announce the first time anywhere that's been an act throughout this nation. Not only one little lady, but two. You read about them in the papers, and now here they are. Chicago zone killer-dealers, the lady-sinners, Roxie Hart and Velma Kelly!

MC: Okay, you babes of Jazz, let's kick up the pace. Let's shake the blues away. Let's make the parties longer, let's make the skirt shorter and shorter and let's make the music hotter. Let's all get in a fast car and keep it hot!

VELMA—SIDE 7

VELMA: My sister, Veronica, and I had this double act and my husband, Charlie, traveled around with us. Now for the last number in our act, we did these 20 acrobatic tricks in a row, one, two, three, four, five... Splits, spread eagles, back flips, flip flops, one right after the other. Well, this one night before the show we are in a hotel Cicero, the three of us, sittin' up in a hotel room, boozin' and havin' a few laughs and we ran out of ice, so I went out to get some. I come back, open the door And there's Veronica and Charlie doing Number Seventeen—Well, I was in such a state of shock, I completely blacked out. I can't remember a thing. It wasn't until later, when I was washing the blood off my hands I even knew they were dead.

FRED, ROXIE & BILLY—SIDE 8

BILLY: Who was there?

ROXIE: Fred Casely.

BILLY: And what did he say Roxie?

Re-enacted

FRED: That note you wrote me telling me it's all over? Why did you write it?

ROXIE: Because I've seen the error of my ways

BILLY: And what did you say?

ROXIE: I said go away! I tried to close the door but he forced his way in. I ran into the bedroom... but he followed me.. *Re-enacting* Please, no good will come of this and besides I love my husband.

BILLY: So you told him that you loved your husband and what did he say to that?

FRED: It's doesn't matter, you're mine, you're mine, you're mine!

ROXIE: I can't go on, I can't go on, I can't go on

BILLY: No Roxie you must tell the jury everything They have a right to know.

ROXIE: Okay, *re-enacting* Amos and me are going to have a baby.

BILLY: And what did he say to that.

FRED: I'll kill you before I see you have another man's child!

BILLY: What happened next?

ROXIE: In his passion he ripped off my kimono and threw me across the room.

BILLY: And then?

ROXIE: And then we both reached for the gun but I got it first. Then he came towards me with that funny look in his eyes.

FRED: I mean to kill you

BILLY: Did you think that he might kill you?

ROXIE: Oh Yes sir!

BILLY: So it was his life or yours?

ROXIE: And not just mine so I closed my eyes and I shot!

FRED: Roxie, Roxie please...

BILLY: In defense of your life?

VELMA & MAMA—SIDE 9

VELMA Look at this, Mama. The Tribune calls me "the Crime of the year". And the News says "Not in memory do we recall so finishing horrible in double homicide."

MAMA: Ah baby you couldn't buy that kind of publicity. You took care of mama and mama took care of you. I talked to Billy Flynn. He set your trial date on March 5th. March 7th, you'll be acquitted. On March 8th, do you know what Mama gonna do for you? She's gonna put you back on the Vaudeville tour.

VELMA: I've been a lot in Vaudeville two. What kind of dough are we talking about?

MAMA: Well, I can talk to the boys over at William Morris and due to your recent sensational activity, I can get you \$2,500.

VELMA: \$2,500? The most me and Veronica made is 350.

MAMA: Yeah, that was before cicero before Billy Flynn and before Mama.

VELMA: I always wanted to play in big Jim Colosimos. Could you get me that?

MAMA: Big Jims? Well that's another story. That might take another phone call.

VELMA: And how much would that phone call cost me?

MAMA: You know how feel about you. You're like family. I'll do it for 50 bucks.

VELMA: 50 bucks for a phone call? You must've got a lot of wrong numbers, Mama.