

ANNIE GET YOUR GUN - JAKE and ANNIE

JAKE: Did ye stedy yer homework?

ANNIE: Didn't git no chanct... I been practicin' my fancy trick on the motor-bicycle.

LITTLE JAKE: How kin I larn ye if'n ye don't do no home-work?

ANNIE: Ye gotta larn me, and ye gotta larn me fast! What's Frank think if'n he knew I couldn't read'n write? You gotta "ejjicate" me, Jake!

LITTLE JAKE: I cain't write myself yet.

ANNIE: Never mind, I wisht I was as smart as you, Little Jake. ...

(SHE hands him the clipping) Say, kin ye make this out?

LITTLE JAKE: (Takes clipping and looks at it. Sits next to ANNIE.

Handing it back) I cain't read that readin'. I kin only read MY readin'. (Gives ANNIE book) Come on. Start here.

ANNIE: (Working hard over the words) I know that word, it's "The."

LITTLE JAKE: Keep a 'goin'.

ANNIE: (Pointing the words out, and reading with difficulty) The boy had a dog...

(Delighted - JAKE nods, ANNIE nods) The dog's name was. . . What's that word?

LITTLE JAKE: sound it out.

ANNIE: (Spelling it out phonetically with great exaggeration) FFF - RRR - AAA - NNN - KKK... Now that I did it, what the hell is it?

LITTLE JAKE: (Pause) Frank.

ANNIE: Frank? - That's a purdy word. ...

LITTLE JAKE: Go on!

ANNIE: The boy's name was... (SHE spells) S-T-E-P-H-E-N... What is it, Jake?

LITTLE TAKE: (Looks at book, looks front, scratches his head) Joe!

ANNIE: (Looks at JAKE. Then wait) Seems a lot fer jes' Joe...

LITTLE JAKE: Well readin's funny sometimes. Go on.