

ANNIE GET YOUR GUN - Society Ladies

Annie is talking to several Society Ladies. For this audition, I changed them all to one.

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: May I get you some chicken salad?

ANNIE: Ye shore kin. Don't know what's ailin' us lately but me an' Papa Bull is always hongry.

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: Really? What do you suppose it's from?

SITTING BULL: From not eating!

ANNIE: We didn't have nothin' fer breakfast but a sea-gull sandwich.

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: A sea-gull sandwich! Isn't she witty!

(They all giggle as ANNIE raises fork to her mouth) Oh, Miss Oakley...

ANNIE: (Putting fork down) Ma'am?

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: Those medals! I read they're worth a hundred thousand dollars! What did you get this big one for?

ANNIE: Fer shootin' apple off'n the Crowned Prince's head. (to SITTING BULL) Did ye see him yit?

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: And this little one?

ANNIE: Fer shootin' a worm outa the apple!

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: Would you like some more salad, Miss Oakley?

ANNIE: I'd love some more after I've had some.

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: (Interrupting) Miss Oakley. ..

ANNIE: What!

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: I hear you can literally make a gun talk!

ANNIE: Shore. Every time I pull the trigger, she says "Bang."

MRS. POTTER-PORTER Mousey, isn't she heaven. I can't wait till Frankie meets her.

ANNIE: (Stops with fork ½ way to HER mouth) Frankie who?

MRS. POTTER-PORTER: Frankie Butler.

Oh, Miss Oakley, won't you shoot something for us? Anything at all.

ANNIE: If'n I'd brung my gun I'd love to.. I'd love to shoot all of ye!