

Annie

Please chose **either** a or b whichever is your favourite. You do not need to prepare both. We **may only see the text in bold** and if we need to see a little more then may see the whole thing. (Please note these speeches are NOT from Annie.)

a) to her younger friend I don't have a mother either... she's in heaven with my baby sister... But that doesn't mean I can't talk to her, I talk to her all the time... I tell her everything and I know she hears me because... because that's what angels do. My mom is an angel and yours is too. **With beautiful satin wings, a silk dress, and a crown of baby rosebuds, and they all live together in a castle.** And do you know what it's made out of? Sunflowers. Hundreds of them, so bright they shine like the sun. And when they want to go anywhere they just whistle, like this...(whistles) and a cloud swoops down to the front gate and picks them up and as they ride through the air, over the moon and through the stars... until they are hovering right above us, that's how they can look down and make sure we're alright. And sometimes they even send messages. Of course you can't hear them with all the noise you were making... but don't worry they'll always try again... just in case you missed them.

OR

b) to her dog Come here, boy! Sit down on the blanket. Good boy. Are you comfy there? Did you know that you're twelve years old now? That's ... eighty-four in dog years. That's older than Gran! Anyway, I have to tell you something. Dad told me not to say, but I'm pretty sure you won't dob me in. **We're going to get in the car soon and drive to the vet. I know, I don't like that place either! But they give you a treat at the end and I get to pick a lollipop from the jar, so I guess it's not that bad.**

Well, thing is, you won't be coming home with us this time. You have to stay at the vet and they're going to take care of you. You don't need to be scared, I'm pretty sure I've met all the vets and nurses and they're all really nice! I promise it's going to be okay. You just lie down and close your eyes, and it'll be like when we've had a big playdate and go to bed early because we're so tired and can't keep our eyes open any longer. You trust me, don't you? I promise: it's going to be okay. Oh, one more thing, Rufus: you're the bestest friend I've ever had.

Song - Tomorrow bar 50-end

23 *(Dialogue)* 7
 way! 24-30

31 5 36 7
 31-35 36-42

43 7 *Vamp* ANNIE: Oh, I don't mind the weather.
 43-49 50 (ANNIE)
 When I'm stuck— with a *(to 52)*

51
 day that's gray and lone - ly, I just stick— up my

53 chin and grin and say: Oh, "The

56 sun - 'll come out— to - mor - row" 57 So ya got - ta hang on 'til to -

58 mor - row— come what may! To - mor - row, to - mor - row, I

61 love ya to - mor - row, you're 62 al - ways a day a - way! 63 To -

64 mor - row, to - mor - row, I 65 love ya to - mor - row, you're 66 al - ways a

Cue to stop:
 ANNIE: Excuse me,
 folks, excuse me...

67 day 68 a - way! 69 70 71 72 *rall.* *Vamp* Segue