



## Side 12

# Finch, Specs, Race & Morris & Oscar Delancey [5 Newsies], (Crutchie & Jack) (look at all roles)

*(The NEWSIES have arrived at the locked gate in front of the World – a prominent newspaper owned by Joseph Pulitzer.)*

### **FINCH**

Hey, look! They're puttin' up the headline.

### **SPECS**

I hope it's really bloody. With a nice clear picture.

*(A large chalkboard looms above. The NEWSIES watch in anticipation as a MAN writes the headline in large letters, “TROLLEY STRIKE ENTERS THIRD WEEK.”)*

The trolley strike? Not again!

### **RACE**

Three weeks of the same story.

### **FINCH**

They're killin' us with that snoozer.

*(Two tough-looking boys, OSCAR and MORRIS DELANCEY, unlock the gates.)*

### **MORRIS**

Make way. Step aside.

### **RACE**

Dear me, what is that unpleasant aroma? I fear the sewer may have backed up during the night.

### **CRUTCHIE**

Or could it be ...

### **NEWSIES**

... the Delancey brothers.

### **FINCH**

Hey, Oscar, word on the street says you and your brother took money to beat up striking trolley workers.

### **OSCAR**

So? It's honest work.

### **SPECS**

But crackin' the heads of defenseless workers?

### **OSCAR**

I take care of the guy who takes care of me.

### **RACE**

Ain't your father one of the strikers?

### **OSCAR**

Guess he didn't take care of me!

*(As if to make his point, MORRIS grabs CRUTCHIE and throws him to the ground.)*

### **MORRIS**

You want some of that too? Ya lousy crip!

*(JACK pulls CRUTCHIE back to his feet and then confronts the DELANCEYS. The NEWSIES back up to give JACK room.)*

**JACK**

Now that's not nice, Morris.

**RACE**

Five to one Jack skunks 'em!

**JACK**

One unfortunate day you might find you got a bum gam of your own. How'd you like us pickin' on you? Maybe we should find out.

*(And with that, JACK takes Crutchie's walking stick and smacks the DELANCEYS in the shins, knocking them both to the ground.)*

**OSCAR**

Wait till I get my hands on you.

**JACK**

Ya gotta catch me first.