

MISTRESSES of the COOK COUNTY JAIL

MONA

I loved Alvin Lipshitz more than I can possibly say. He was a real artistic guy. Sensitive. A painter. But he was troubled. He was always trying to find himself. He'd go out every night looking for himself and on 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.

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. Well, it was like heaven in two and a half rooms. And then I found out. "Single?" he told me. Single, my foot. Not only was he married. Oh no! He had six wives. One of those Mormons, you know. So that night, when he came home, I mixed him his drink as usual. You know, some guys just can't hold their arsenic.

LIZ

You know how people have these little habits that get you down. Like Bernie. Bernie liked to chew gum. No, not chew. Pop. Well, 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'. Poppin'. 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 I fired two warning shots. Into his head.

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 seein' the milkman!" he says. He was crazy and kept screamin', "You been seeing the milkman." And then he ran into my knife. He ran into my knife ten times.

HUNYAK

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

JUNE

But did you do it?

HUNYAK

Uh-uh, not guilty!

Audition Sides - Velma, Matron

CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

START

(VELMA)

The News says... “Not in memory do we recall so fiendish and horrible a double homicide.”

MATRON

Ah, baby, you can't buy that kind of publicity. You took care of Mama and Mama took care of you. I talked to Flynn. He set your trial date for March the 5th. March 7th you'll be acquitted. And March 8th—do you know what Mama's gonna do for you? She's gonna start you on a vaudeville tour.

VELMA

I been on a lot of vaudeville tours. What kind of dough are we talking about?

MATRON

Well, I been talkin' to the boys at William Morris and due to your recent sensational activities I can get you twenty-five hundred.

VELMA

Twenty-five hundred! The most me and Veronica made was three-fifty.

MATRON

That was before Cicero, before Billy Flynn, and before Mama.

VELMA

Mama, I always wanted to play Big Jim Colosimo's. Could you get me that?

MATRON

Big Jim's! Well, that's another story. That might take another phone call.

VELMA

And how much would that phone call cost?

MATRON

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

VELMA

Fifty bucks for a phone call. You must get a lot of wrong numbers, Mama.

VELMA exits.

END

MATRON

IF YOU WANT MY GRAVY,
PEPPER MY RAGOUT,

Audition Sides - Roxie, Amos

CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

SCENE SIX

The Visitors' Area.

ENSEMBLE MEMBER #12

Ladies and Gentlemen, a tap dance.

START

ROXIE

Oh, Amos, I knew you'd come. I've been sinful—but I want to make up to you for what I done. And I will, just as soon as I get out of here. And I can, too. You see, there's this lawyer, and he costs five thousand dollars.

AMOS

Roxie, I'm tired of your fancy footwork. The answer is no.

ROXIE

I know I lied to you. I know I've cheated on you. I've even stolen money from your pants pockets while you were sleepin'.

AMOS

You did?

ROXIE

But I never stopped loving you, not my Amos—so manly and so attractive...so...I'm embarrassed...so sexy.

AMOS

But five thousand bucks!

ROXIE

It's my hour of need!

AMOS

Well, okay. I'll get it for you, Roxie. I'll get it.

SCENE SEVEN

END

#7 – ALL I CARE ABOUT IS LOVE Page 118

ENSEMBLE MEMBER #1

Ladies and Gentlemen, presenting the Silver Tongued Prince of the Courtroom—the one, the only Mr. Billy Flynn.

ENSEMBLE WOMEN

WE WANT BILLY.

Audition Sides - Billy, Roxie

CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

The ENSEMBLE and VELMA exit.

START

BILLY

I've been waiting for you for ten minutes. Don't do that again. Okay, I got Amos to file for divorce.

ROXIE

Yeah? So now what?

BILLY

So now I can get him on the stand and get him to admit that he made a terrible mistake because he still loves you. And of course, you still love him, and now the jury will be falling all over themselves to play cupid and get you back together again. Smart, huh?

ROXIE

Smart, huh.

BILLY

And another thing—

ROXIE

And another thing—

BILLY

When Amos is on the stand, I want you to be knitting. A baby garment!

ROXIE

I don't know how to knit.

BILLY

Then learn.

ROXIE

Listen, I am sick of everybody treating me like some dumb common criminal.

BILLY

But you are some dumb common criminal.

ROXIE

That's better than bein' a greasy lawyer! Who's out for all he can steal!

BILLY

Oh, maybe you could appear in court without me, too. Huh?

ROXIE

Maybe I could...just read the morning papers, Palsie. They love me.

Audition Sides - Billy, Amos

CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

START

BILLY

Well, hello, Andy.

AMOS

Amos. My name is Amos.

BILLY

Right. Did you bring the rest of the five thousand dollars?

AMOS

Well—here's five hundred on my insurance. And three hundred dollars that I borrowed from the guys at the garage. And seven hundred out of the building and loan fund—

BILLY

That's two thousand.

AMOS

And that's all I got so far.

BILLY

What about her father?

AMOS

I phoned him yesterday and he told me he'll probably be able to raise some money later.

BILLY

You're a liar. I spoke to her father myself. You know what he told me? That his daughter went to Hell ten years ago and she could stay there forever before he'd spend a cent to get her out.

AMOS

I'll pay you twenty dollars a week on my salary. I'll give you notes with interest—double, triple—till every cent is paid.

BILLY

You know, that's touching. But I've got a motto, and that motto is this—play square. Dead square. Now, when you came to me yesterday, I didn't ask you was she guilty. I didn't ask was she innocent. No foolish questions like that, now did I? No. All I said was, "Have you got five thousand dollars?" And you said yes. But you haven't got five thousand dollars so I figure you're a dirty liar.

AMOS

(taking the money and certificates back)
I'm sorry, Mr. Flynn.

END