

## **Billy Flynn**

**Audition song:** Razzle Dazzle

### **Dialogue to learn**

Please learn the dialogue off by heart for your part so that you can show the audition panel how well you can act during your audition.

### **(Billy's office.) Scene 8 page 33**

BLLY. 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 —

BLLY. That's two thousand.

AMOS. And that's all I got so far.

BLLY. 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 damned 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.

BLLY. 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. I didn't ask you if she was a drunk or a dope fiend. 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. (starts to take money, certificates, etc., back) I'm sorry, Mr. Flynn.

BILLY. (puts hand on money and takes it from AMOS) But I took her case and I'll keep it because I play square.

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BLLY. (cont.) Now look, Hart, I don't like to blow my own horn, but believe me, if Jesus Christ had lived in Chicago today — and if he had five thousand dollars — things would have turned out differently. Now, here's what we're gonna do.

By tomorrow morning I'll have her name on every front page as the hottest little jazz slayer since Velma Kelly. Then we announce we're gonna hold an auction. To raise money for her defense. They'll buy anything she ever touched — shoes, dresses, underwear. Plus, we tell 'em that if by due process of law she gets hanged —

AMOS. Hanged?

BILLY. — the stuff triples in value. I'll give you twenty percent of everything we make over \$5,000. And that's what I call playing square.

AMOS. I don't know, Mr. Flynn.

BILLY. You see, it's like this: either I get the entire five thousand (*To ROXIE:*) - or you'll rot in jail before I bring you to trial.

ROXIE. Look, Mr. Flynn. I've never been very good at this sort of thing. But couldn't we possibly make some sort of arrangement between us?

BILLY. Hey, you mean one thing to me - five thousand bucks - and that's all. Get it? Now look, in a few minutes we're gonna have a big press conference here. There'll be a whole bunch of photographers and reporters and that sob sister from *The Evening Star* is coming.

*[SONG: No. 9 - "A LITTLE BIT OF GOOD"]*

*(Offstage coloratura trill)*

BILLY. I don't figure we'll have any trouble with her.

*(another trill)*

She'll swallow, hook, line and sinker.

*(another trill)*

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BILLY. Her name's Mary Sunshine.

*(MARY SUNSHINE enters.)*

**Pg 36 ROXIE.** Mary Sunshine is going to interview me! Holy crap!

BILLY. Hey, and pipe down on the swearin'. From here on in, you say nothin' rougher than, "Oh, dear." Get it?

Now the first thing we got to do is go after sympathy from the Press. They're not all pushovers like that Mary Sunshine. Chicago is a tough town. It's gotten so tough that they shoot the girls right out from under you. But there's one thing that they can never resist and that's a reformed sinner - so I've decided to rewrite the story of your life. "From Convent to Jail." Get this.

*[MUSIC: No. 10- "ROXIE'S STORY"]*

Beautiful Southern home. Every luxury and refinement. Parents dead, educated at the Sacred Heart, fortune swept away - a runaway marriage, a lovely, innocent girl, bewildered by what's happened - young, full of life, lonely, you were caught up by the mad whirl of a great city -

*[MUSIC: Underscoring changes]*

- jazz, cabarets, liquor -

{**ROXIE** getting caught up, rises)

**BILLY.** Sit down. You were drawn like a moth to the flame. And now, the mad whirl has ceased. A butterfly crushed on the wheel.

*[MUSIC out]*

You have sinned and you are sorry.

**ROXIE.** God, that's beautiful.

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**BILLY.** And cut out God, too. Stay where you're better acquainted. Now, when they ask you why you killed him - all you can remember is a fearful quarrel and he threatened to kill you. You can still see him coming toward you with that awful look in his eyes. And get this - you both reached for the gun.

*[MUSIC: Rim shot]*

That's your grounds. Self-defense.

*[SONG: No. 11 - "WE BOTH REACH FOR THE GUN*

*(MATRON enters.)*

**MATRON.** Mr. Flynn, the reporters are here.

**BILLY.** Let 'em in, Butch.

*([MUSIC: Drum roll ENSEMBLE and*

*MARY SUNSHINE enter.)*

**BILLY.** Well good day, Ladies and Gentlemen. Miss Sunshine. You know my client, Miss Roxie Hart.

**ROXIE.** Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm just so flattered y'all came to see l'il ol' me. I guess you want to know why I shot the bastard.

**BILLY.** Sit down, dummy.

*(BILLY grabs ROXIE and sits her on his knee like a ventriloquist's dummy.)*

Act TWO

Scene Two

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(The jail.)

**BILLY.** (Entering. To the MATRON) Hello ladies! Hey, Diesel, get Roxie for me, will ya?

*(MATRON exits.)*

VELMA. Billy, am I glad to see you. Look, March 5th is only a few weeks away and I've been makin' plans. Look.

(VELMA shows BILLY a pair of rhinestone buckles.)

For the trial. Silver shoes with rhinestone buckles!

BILLY. Look, kid, your trial date's been set back.

VELMA Oh, no!

BILLY. Less than a month. I had to, sweetie.

VELMA. And who got my date as if I didn't know, Roxie Hare

BILLY. Hey, there's a lot of pressure on me. She's having a baby, f' chrissakes.

VELMA. Yeah, tell me about it. Listen Flynn, I figure if I am sensational in court I could get things moving again. I've been thinkin' a lot about my trial. Could I just show you what I thought I might do on the witness stand?

BILLY. Go ahead.