

Mary Sunshine

Audition song: A Little Bit of Good

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.

CHICAGO ACT 2 Scene1 pg 59

MARY SUNSHINE. I don't see how you could possibly delay the trial another second, Mr. Flynn. My readers wouldn't stand for it. The poor child! To have her baby born in a jail!

BILLY FLYNN. I can assure you she'll come to trial at the earliest possible moment. And you can quote me on that.

AMOS. Hey, everybody. I'm the father! I'm the father!

ROXIE & ENSEMBLE BEN. (spoken) Yuck, yuck, yuck, yuck.

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ACT 2 Scene Six

(The jail.)

[Music: No. 30 - NBC Chimes]

MARY SUNSHINE. (as if she were reporting from the courtroom over the radio.) Mrs. Hart's behavior throughout this ordeal has been truly extraordinary!

VELMA. I bet it has.

MARY SUNSHINE. Seated next to her attorney, Mr. Billy Flynn, she weeps! But she fishes in her handbag and cannot find a handkerchief!

VELMA. Handkerchief?

MARY SUNSHINE. Finally, her attorney, Mr. Flynn, hands her one!

VELMA. That's my bit.

MATRON. Shhh, I wanna hear.

MARY SUNSHINE. The poor child has had no relief. She looks around now, bewildered seeming to want something. Oh, it's a glass of water. The bailiff has brought her one.

VELMA A glass of water! That's mine too!

MARY SUNSHINE. Mrs. Hart, her usual gracious self, thanks the bailiff and he smiles at her. She looks simply radiant in her stylish blue lace dress and elegant silver shoes.

VELMA. With rhinestone buckles?

MARY SUNSHINE. With rhinestone buckles.

VELMAL Aaahhh! !

MATRON. Velma, take it easy!

VELMA. But those were my shoes and she stole 'em!

MATRON. Well, you shouldn't have left them layin' around.

VELMA. First she steals my publicity, my lawyer, my trial date, and now my shoes!

MATRON. Well, whaddya expect? She's a lowbrow. The whole world's gone lowbrow. Things ain't what they used to be.