

PERKINS, HULL, ICKES, ROOSEVELT, MORGAN THAU

WARBUCKS

Thank you, Mr. President. Annie.

(WARBUCKS ushers ANNIE to the conference table)

ROOSEVELT

(To ICKES)

Harold, I don't want to hear even so much as a "gosh" out of you.

HULL

Franklin, a child?

ROOSEVELT

Now, Oliver, since you speak for those happy few Americans who have any money left, I'd like to begin with your views on matters.

WARBUCKS

(Standing)

Mr. President, in the words of Calvin Coolidge,

(The CABINET has heard this one before. THEY drone the quote with HIM)

"The business of this country is business." Yes! And for the good of you, the country, Wall Street and me, we've got to get my factories open and the workers back to work.

PERKINS

According to my latest figures, there are now fifteen million Americans out of work and nearly fifty million with no visible means of support.

HULL

Mr. President, if I may say so, unemployment is not our worst problem. The dispatches from Germany are becoming more and more disturbing each day. There could be war.

ICKES

Germany, hell! People are starving in this country.

HULL

Harold I know that, but in the long run ...we're not...

ROOSEVELT

Cordell, for people who are starving there is no long run.

## MORGANTHAU

The trouble is it's all happening at once. The stock market has taken another nose dive ...

## ICKES

Sit-down strikes, riots...

## PERKINS

Floods, dust storms ...

## ROOSEVELT

And the FBI still hasn't caught Al Capone.

*(ALL look at WARBUCKS)*

Well, at least we're all agreed on one thing. The situation is hopeless and getting worse.

*(CABINET turns and begins to talk amongst THEMSELVES)*

## WARBUCKS

Henry, I'd like to see those figures.

## ANNIE

*(As MORGANTHAU brings the paper to WARBUCKS, ANNIE speaks the following not as a lyric, but as dialogue)*

The sun'll come out tomorrow. Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow there'll be ...

## ICKES

Shh, quiet, little girl.

## ROOSEVELT

*(Admonishing ICKES)*

Harold.

*(To ANNIE)*

What did you say, Annie?

*(ANNIE looks to WARBUCKS, frightened)*

No, that's all right. Go ahead, my dear. It's still a free country.

*(WARBUCKS lifts ANNIE up to stand on her chair)*