

Katherine
(Jack)

Watch What Happens

#9

Kathine

*(The whole 1st
verse)*

Warn: KATHERINE: Good answer. Good night, Mr. Kelly.

Cue: JACK: Come on, where you runnin'? It ain't even supper time!

Tentatively

KATHERINE: I'll see you in the morning.
And, off the record, good luck.

JACK: Hey, Plumber. Write it good.
We both got a lot ridin' on you.

Solidly, with drive $\text{♩} = 87$

[VAMP] (cut immediately on cue)

KATHERINE: You heard the man, "Write it good." Write it good, or
it's back to wheezing your way through the flower show.
No pressure. Let's go. "Newsies Stop the World." (OUT)

A little hyperbole
never hurt anyone.
(on typing)

"With all eyes fixed on the trolley strike, there's another battle brewing in the city..."

... and if I could just write about it... Come on, Katherine, the boys are counting on you. Oh, you poor boys.

[VAMP] (vox last x)

KATHERINE:

Write what you know, so they say. All I know is I don't know what to write or the

right way to write it. This is big, la - dy, don't screw it up! This is not some lit - tle

vaude - ville - I'm - re - view - ing. "Poor lit - tle kids ver - sus

27 rich, greed - y so - ur - puss - es": Ha! It's a cinch! It can prac - ti - c'ly write it - self, and

30 let's pray it does, 'cause as I may have men - tioned, I have no clue what I'm do - ing.

34 Am I in - sane? This is what I've been wait - ing for! Well, that, plus the scream - ing of

37 ten an - gry ed - i - tors: "A girl?" "That's a girl!! How the hell..." "Is that ev - en le - gal?

40 "Look, just go and get her." Not on - ly that, there's the

43 sto - ry be - hind the sto - ry: thou - sands of chil - dren ex - ploit - ed, in - vis - i - ble, spec -

46 up, take a stand, and there's some - one to write a - bout it, that's how things get bet - ter.

50 Give life's lit - tle guys some ink and when it dries just

54 watch what hap - pens!— Those kids will live and

58 breathe right on the page and once they're cen - ter stage you

#9 - Watch What Happens

-3-

62 watch— what— hap - pens!— And who's there with her

66 cam' - ra— and— her pen as boys turn— in - to men? They'll

70 storm the— gates— and then just watch what hap - pens when they

KATHERINE: "A modern day David is poised to take on the rich and powerful Goliath. With the swagger of one twice his age,

74 do! *to here* *←* 6

armed with nothing more than a few nuggets of truth, Jack Kelly stands ready to face the behemoth Pulitzer." Now that's how you turn a boy into a legend!

82 4

[VAMP] (vox last x)


86 Pic - ture a hand - some, he - ro - i - c'ly char - is - mat - ic, plain - spo - ken, know - noth - ing,


89 skirt - chas - ing, cock - y lit - tle son - of - a... Lie down with dogs and you wake up with a

92 raise and— a— pro - mo - tion. So he's a flirt, a com -

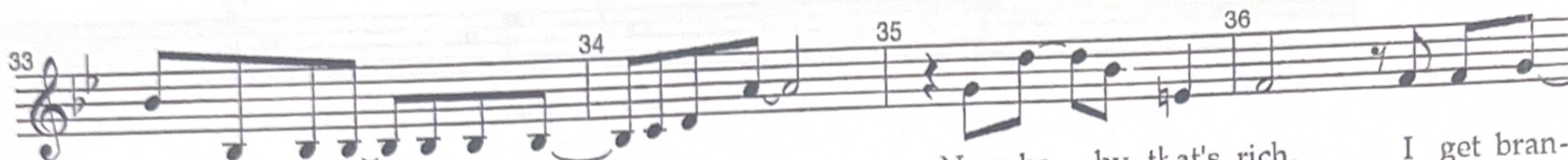
95 plete e - go - ma - ni - ac. The fact is he's al - so the face of the strike. What a

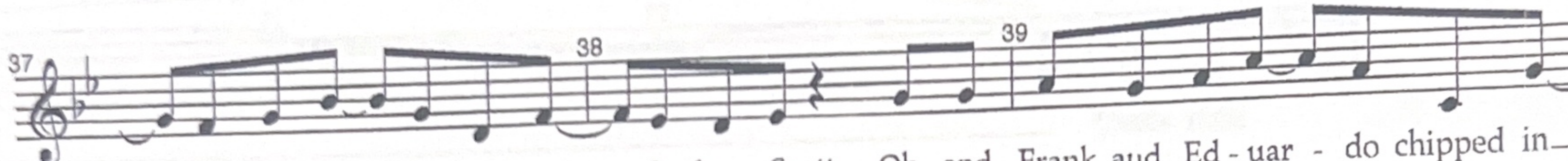
98 face! Face the fact: that's a face that could save us all from sink - ing— in— the o - cean.

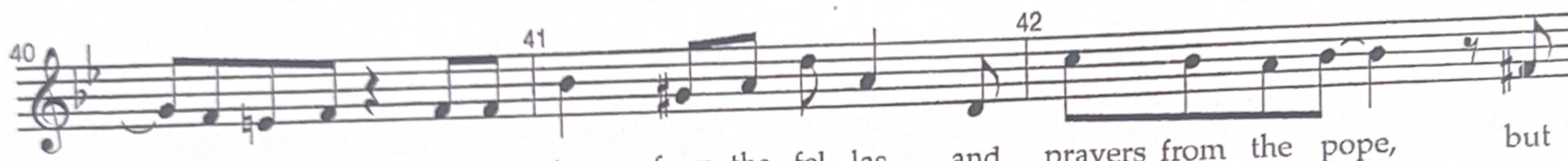
24  25 26
 — in the ground. But you tell - ing me — you don't want — me a - round... -

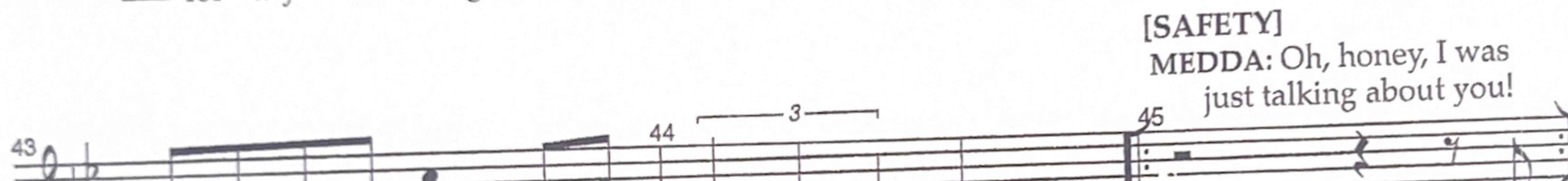
27  28 29
 now hon - ey, that's rich. Some guys give me er - mine, chin - chil -

30  31 32
 - la, and mink, and give me dia - monds as big — as a sink, but

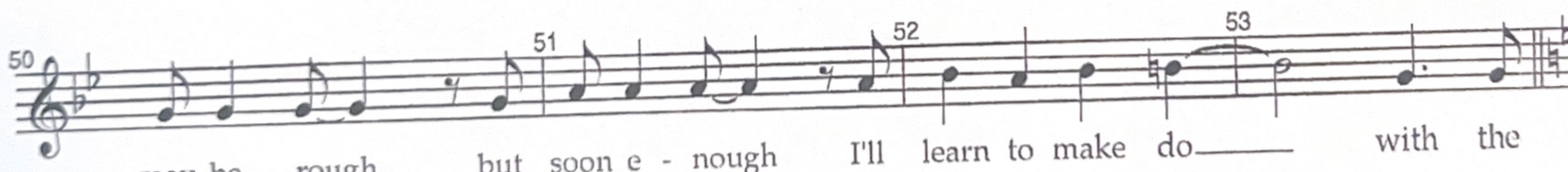
33  34 35 36
 you would-n't give me as much — as a wink... Now ba - by, that's rich. I get bran-

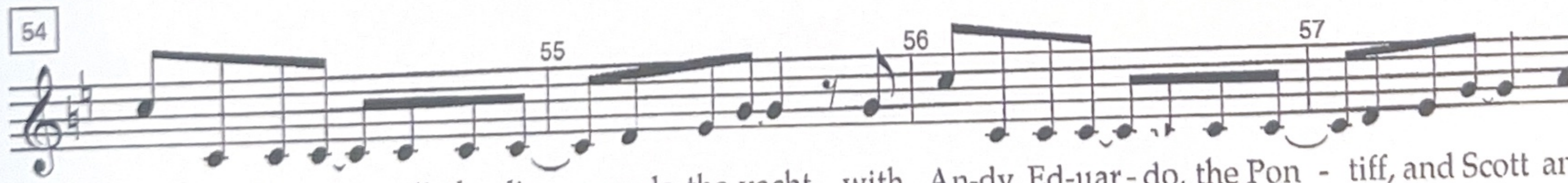
37  38 39
 - dy from An - dy and can - dy from Scott. Oh, and Frank and Ed - uar - do chipped in -

40  41 42
 — for a yacht. I get stares from the fel - las and prayers from the pope, but

43  44 45
 I ran out my luck get - ting stuck with this mope. (last x) Now,
 [SAFETY]
 MEDDA: Oh, honey, I was just talking about you!

46  47 48 49
 list - en, sport, this life's too short to waste it on you. — It

50  51 52 53
 may be rough, but soon e - nough I'll learn to make do — with the

54  55 56 57
 man - sion, the oil - well, the dia - monds, the yacht, with An - dy, Ed - uar - do, the Pon - tiff, and Scott and

#6 - That's Rich

-3-

58 59 60 61
Frank, and my bank! So spill no tears— for me, — 'cause there's

62 63 64 65
one thing you ain't that I'll — al-ways be, and hon-ey, yeah, that's— right, that's

66 67 68 69
rich! — That's rich! — That's

70 71 72 73
rich! — That's rich!
[SLOW SEGUE]

Hymn-like

Ensemble Seize The Day

(ALL may use this piece)



David: O - - pen the

Dm

C



gates and seize the day. Don't be a - fraid and

Bb

F

C

G/B

Am



don't de - lay. Noth - ing can break us. No - one can

Seize The Day Pg 2

Fm6/Ab **C/G** **G7** **G#dim7** **Am** **D7/F#**

make us give our rights a - way. A

This system contains the first six measures of the piece. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The chords are Fm6/Ab, C/G, G7, G#dim7, Am, and D7/F#. The piano part includes a triplet in the final measure.

C/G **G7sus** **G7** **Brightly** **C**

rise and seize the day.

rit.

This system contains the next four measures. It includes a double bar line and a change to 4/4 time. The chords are C/G, G7sus, G7, and C. The tempo marking 'Brightly' is placed above the final measure, and 'rit.' is placed below the piano accompaniment in the second measure.

This system contains two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system has a treble clef and contains a whole rest. The second system has a bass clef and contains a whole note chord.

David: Now is the time to seize the day.

This system contains two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system has a treble clef and contains a whole rest. The second system has a bass clef and contains a whole note chord.

The King of New York (Newsies) (Ensemble)

175 KATHERINE, NEWSIES:

175 176 177 178

Look at me: I'm the king of New York!

179 180 181 182

Wait and see: this is gon-na make both the De-lan-ceys pee in their pants...

183 184 185 186

Flash pots are shoot-in' bright as the sun! I'm one high-fa-lu-tin' son of-a-

187 188 189 190

guar-an-tee: though I crapped out, I ain't tapped out! I'm the king-

191 192 193 194

Friends may flee. Let 'em ditch 'ya! Snap one pit'-cha you're the king of New

195 196 197 198

His-to-ry! Front page sto-ry, guts and glo-ry, I'm the king...

199 201 202 203

... of Ne

(You can sing this piece in the higher range, as written or an octave lower.)