

CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

VELMA

OK Roxie! I'll level with ya.

ROXIE

Listen, what did Mama just tell ya? It's me they want now, huh? Haven't you read the papers lately? I'm a star—I'm a big star single.

VELMA

Thanks.

ROXIE

Nothin' personal, you understand.

ROXIE exits.

VELMA

Nothin' personal. Nothin's ever personal.

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(VELMA)

LIKE THE DESERTED BRIDE ON HER WEDDING NIGHT,
ALL ALONE AND SHAKING WITH FRIGHT,
WITH HER BRAND NEW HUBBY NOWHERE IN SIGHT,
I SIMPLY CANNOT DO IT ALONE.

VELMA exits.

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REPORTER

START

Well, here's the way I got the story. There's this Kitty-something or other. I didn't catch her last name.

KITTY enters.

Anyway, she's some sort of heiress. Her folks are in pineapples, grapefruits, somethin' like that. Well, she's playing house in a Northside apartment with a guy named Harry. Last night this Kitty dame comes home. Harry's already in bed. She goes to change. And when she returns, she notices something rather odd.

Music out. KITTY sees HARRY with ENSEMBLE MEMBER.

END