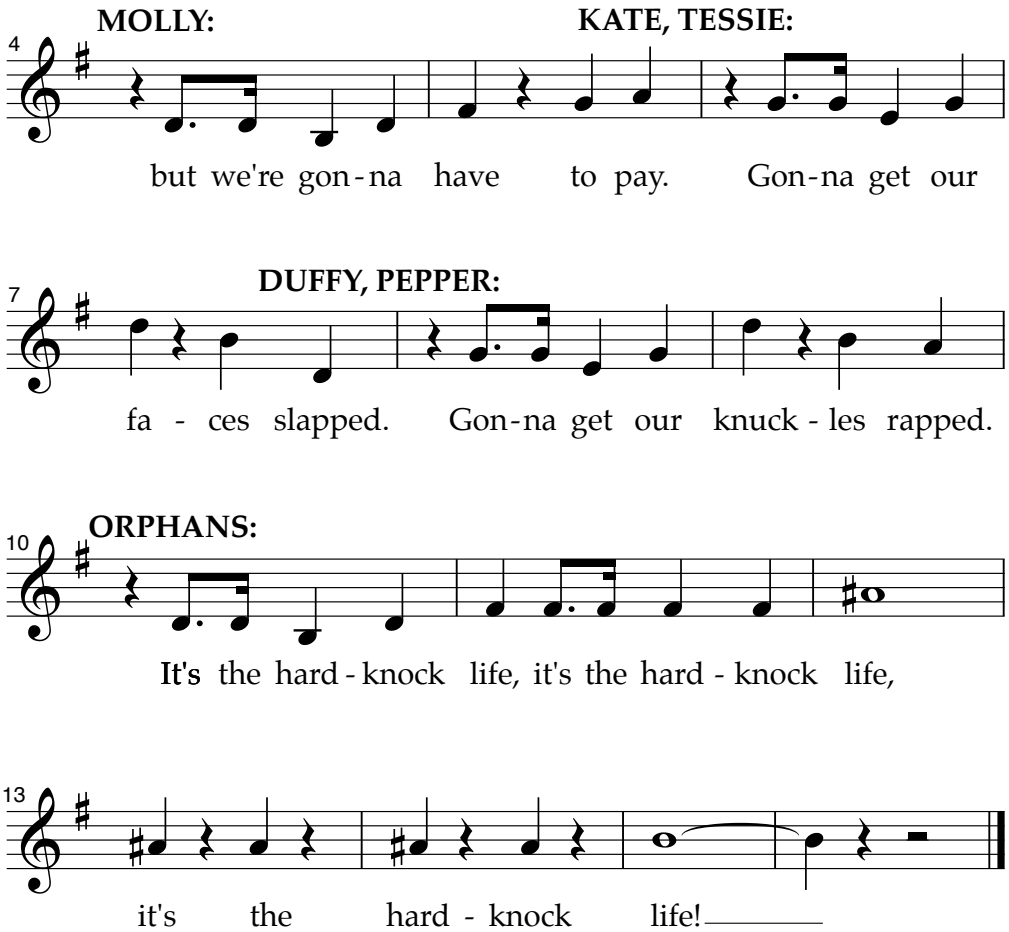

(Blackout. **#7 – SCENE CHANGE 1** *begins.)*

SCENE TWO

(Lights up. A few garbage cans place us on a street corner at St. Marks Place. It is a chilly December afternoon, a few hours later. A DOGCATCHER with a rope runs across the stage. An APPLE SELLER enters, appealing to the occasional PASSERSBY.)

START

APPLE SELLER

Apples, apples. Two for a nickel.

ANNIE

(runs out from behind a tenement)

Excuse me, sir, but could you donate an apple to the orphan's picnic?

APPLE SELLER

(giving ANNIE an apple)

Why not? Nobody's buying 'em anyway.

ANNIE

Gee thanks, Mister.

APPLE SELLER

Say kid, when is the orphan's picnic?

ANNIE

(smiling and taking a big bite of the apple)
Soon as I take a bite.

(The APPLE SELLER shakes his head at having been conned by a child and wanders offstage in search of customers.)

(The sound of barking dogs is heard from offstage and a DOGCATCHER enters, pushing a wheeled dog cage lettered 'N.Y.C. DOG POUND.' *The DOGCATCHER crosses to centerstage, looking for stray dogs. He speaks to ANNIE.)*

DOGCATCHER

You seen any stray mutts around here?

ANNIE

No, sir.

DOGCATCHER

Good. Then they must all be runnin' wild over to Astor Place.

(The DOGCATCHER exits. ANNIE watches him go and then turns and notices a DOG.)

ANNIE

Hey, there's one they didn't get.

(ANNIE gets down on her hands and knees and signals for the DOG to come to her. SANDY enters and crosses to ANNIE.)

(ANNIE)

(to SANDY)
They're after you ain't they? Well, they're after me, too. But don't worry, I ain't gonna let them get you or me. Everything's gonna be fine.

END

(#8 – TOMORROW begins.)