

*(The NEWSIES back up to give JACK room. JACK pulls back his fist as WIESEL rings his hand bell, officially opening up for business. The DELANCEYS run back to help him collect the money and distribute the newspapers.)*

**WIESEL**  
Papes for the newsies! Line up!

*(JACK is the first to the wagon.)*

**JACK**

Good morning, Weasel. Did you miss me?

**WIESEL**

The name's Wise-el.

**JACK**

Ain't that what I said? (slapping down his money) I'll take the usual.

**WIESEL**

A hundred papes for the wise guy.

*(OSCAR hands over the papers and RACE moves up to the wagon.)*

**RACE** (slapping down money)

I'll take fifty.

**WIESEL**

Fifty for Race. Next!

**CRUTCHIE**

Good morning, Mr. Wiesel.

**WIESEL**

Fifty papes for Crutchie. (DAVEY, a "fish-out-of-water" newbie, emerges with his younger sibling, LES.) Have a look at this: a new kid.

**LES**

I'm new too!

**HAZEL**

Don't worry – rubs right off.

**DAVEY**

I'll take twenty newspapers, please.

**WIESEL**

Twenty for the newbie. Let's see the dime.

**DAVEY**

I'll pay you when I sell them.

**WIESEL**

Funny, kid. C'mon, cash up front.

**DAVEY**

But whatever I don't sell, you buy back, right?

**WIESEL**

This kid's a riot. Cough up the cash or blow. (DAVEY hands over a dime, gets his papers, and looks them over.) Come on, move along. Albert, lemme see your money.