

## Audition Sides - Roxie

### CHICAGO HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

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#### ENSEMBLE MEMBER #3

Stop the presses!

#### ENSEMBLE MEMBER #4

“Convent Girl Held!”

#### ENSEMBLE MEMBER #5

“‘We Both Reached for the Gun,’ says Roxie!”

#### ENSEMBLE MEMBER #6

“‘Dancing Feet Lead to Sorrow,’ says Beautiful Jazz Slayer!”

#### MARY SUNSHINE

“Roxie sobs, ‘I’d Give Anything to Bring Him Back!’”

#### ENSEMBLE MEMBER #7

“‘Jazz and Liquor Roxie’s Downfall!’”

*Underscoring stops.*

Ya got that, Charlie? Right.

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*ENSEMBLE exits.*

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#### ROXIE

## START

You wanna know something? I always wanted my name in the paper. Before Amos, I used to date this well-to-do, ugly bootlegger. He used to like to dress me up, take me out and show me off. Once it said in the paper, “Gangland’s Al Capelli seen at Chez Vito with cute redheaded chorine.” That was me. I clipped it out and saved it. Now look, “ROXIE ROCKS CHICAGO.” Look, I’m gonna tell you the truth. Not that the truth really matters, but I’m gonna tell you anyway. The thing is, see I’m older than I ever intended to be. All my life I wanted to be a dancer in vaudeville. Oh, yeah. Have my own act. But, no. No. No. No. No. No. It was one big world full of “No.” Life. Then Amos came along. Sweet, safe Amos, who never says no. You know some guys are like mirrors, and when I catch myself in Amos’ face I’m always a kid. Ya could love a guy like that. I gave up the vaudeville idea, because after all those years.... well, you sort of figure opportunity just passed you by. Oh, but it ain’t. Oh no, no, no, but it ain’t. If this Flynn guy gets me off, and with all this publicity, I could still get into vaudeville. I could still have my own act. Now, I got me a world full of “Yes.”

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THE NAME ON EVERYBODY’S LIPS  
IS GONNA BE ROXIE.  
THE LADY RAKIN’ IN THE CHIPS

**END**