

FANNY

Hey, Mr. Ryan. (*Music in.*) Look – suppose all you ever had for breakfast was onion rolls. All of a sudden one morning, in walks a bagel. You’d say, “Ugh! What’s that?!” Until you tried it. That’s my trouble. I’m a bagel on a plate full of onion rolls!

(*SHE drags EDDIE over and seats him on toolbox.*)

Nobody recognizes me!! Listen –

5. “I’M THE GREATEST STAR”*Fanny***FANNY** (*continued*)

I’VE GOT THIRTY-SIX EXPRESSIONS,
SWEET AS PIE TO TOUGH AS LEATHER.
AND THAT’S SIX EXPRESSIONS MORE
THAN ALL THEM BARRYMORES PUT TOGETHER!

INSTEAD OF JUST KICKING ME
WHY DON’T THEY GIVE ME A LIFT?
I THINK IT’S A PLOT,
’CAUSE THEY’RE SCARED THAT I GOT
SUCH A GIFT.
I’M MIFFED!

’CAUSE I’M THE GREATEST STAR.
I AM BY FAR, BUT NO ONE KNOWS IT!

(*EDDIE starts to rise from toolbox – SHE pushes him back down.*)

WAIT, THEY’RE GONNA HEAR A VOICE,
A SILVER FLUTE – AH HAH AH HAH!
THEY’LL CHEER EACH “TOOT” (*SHE applauds.*)
WHEN I EXPOSE IT!

CAN’T YOU SEE TO LOOK AT ME
THAT I’M A NATURAL “CAMILLE.”
AS “CAMILLE” I JUST FEEL
I’VE SO MUCH TO OFFER.

I KNOW I’D BE DIVINE BECAUSE
I’M A NATURAL COUGHER (*Makes coughing sound.*)