

Spot  
Newsies

# Brooklyn's Here

#17

CUE: Segue as one from No. 16 "The Bottom Line (Reprise)"

Hard rock march ♩=134

5 **BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:**

News-ies need our help to-day! Tell 'em Brook-lyn's on their way!

**BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:**

News-ies need our help to-day!

8

9 We're from... 10 We are...

Tell 'em Brook-lyn's on their way! Brook - lyn! News - ies!

*poco accel.* 11 We are Brook - lyn 12 News-ies!

**13 Più mosso** ♩=138 14

Brook - lyn News-ies!

**BROOKLYN NEWSIES:**

15 Just got word that our bud - dies is hurt - in', fac-in' tot - al dis-as - ter for cer - tain.

16 17 18

19 That's our cue, boys: it's time — to go slum - min'. Hey, Man-hat-tan, the cav - al-ry's com-in'.

20 21 22

-2-

## BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:

23 Have no fear! 24 Brook-lyn's here! 25

## BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:

You know we got your back from way back! We'll get your

26 Pay - back! 27 28

pay back with some pay - back! We're the boys... from the beach - es of Brigh - ton,

## (BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2)

29 Pros-pect Park, and the Na - vy Yard Pier. Strikes ain't fun, but they sure — is ex-cit - in'. 30 31 32

33 Loud and clear! 34 Brook-lyn's here! 35 36

## SPOT:

37 Bor-ough what gave me birth... 38 Friend-li - est place on earth. 39 40

## (SPOT)

## BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1:

41 Pay us a vi - sit and see — what we means. And when ya do, 42 43 44 we'll kick ya

## BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 3:

When ya do, we'll kick ya

## BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:

When ya do, — we'll kick ya

-3-

45 half - way to Queens! — 46 47 2

45 half - way to Queens! — 46 47 2

45 half - way to Queens! — 46 47 2

49 ALL NEWSIES:

Now them soak - ers is in — for a soak - in'. What a sad - way to end — a ca - reer.

53 (ALL NEWSIES) BROOKLYN NEWSIES: 54 55 56

Loud and clear:

53 They's a joke, but if they — thinks we're jok - in'... 54 55 56 Man - hat - tan's here!

(ALL NEWSIES) MANHATTAN NEWSIES:

57 FLUSHING NEWSIES: 58 59 60 (ALL razz with Bronx cheer)

Flush - ing's here! Wood - side's here!

RICHMOND NEWSIES: BRONX NEWSIES:

Rich - mond's here! So's da Bronx!

61 BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 1: 62 63 64 65 NEWSIES:

Brook - lyn's here! — we is here!

BROOKLYN NEWSIES GROUP 2:

Loud and - clear: we is here!

**SCENE EIGHT: Pulitzer's Office, Next Morning**

*(The office is in full panic mode. HANNAH and BUNSEN scramble to answer phones as they continue to ring incessantly. PULITZER sits furiously at his desk.)*

**HANNAH**

*(into phone)*

I'm sorry, Mr. Pulitzer will have to call you back.

**BUNSEN**

I'm sorry, but he'll have to call you back.

**HANNAH**

*(next phone)*

He can't talk. He'll call you back—

**BUNSEN**

I'm sorry, but he'll— I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

**PULITZER**

Silence those phones!!!

*(HANNAH and BUNSEN remove the receivers from their cradles.)*

**BUNSEN**

The entire city is shut down. No one is working anywhere. And everyone is blaming you.

**HANNAH**

They're all calling: the Mayor, the publishers, the manufacturers... and such language!

*(JACK, DAVEY, and SPOT enter merrily, chased by SEITZ.)*

**SEITZ**

You can't just barge in...

**JACK**

*(offers up the Newsies Banner to PULITZER)*

How we doin' this morning, gents?

**PULITZER**

You're behind this? We had a deal.

**JACK**

*(tosses the bribe money on Pulitzer's desk)*

And it came with a money-back guarantee. And thanks for your lessons on the power of the press.

SEITZ

*(examining the article)*

Did you read this, boss? These kids put out a pretty good paper. Very convincing.

PULITZER

No doubt written by my daughter.

JACK

*(now reclining in an office chair)*

I'd sign her before someone else grabs her up.

PULITZER

I demand to know who defied my ban on printing strike material!

JACK

We're your loyal employees. We'd never take our business elsewhere.

SEITZ

*(examining the paper)*

The old printing press in the cellar...

PULITZER

*(taking measured steps toward JACK)*

I made you the offer of a lifetime. Anyone who does not act in his own self-interest is a fool.

DAVEY

What's that make you? This all began because you wanted to sell more papers. But now your circulation is down seventy percent. Why didn't you just come talk to us?

JACK

Guys like Joe don't talk with nothin's like us. But a very wise reporter told me a real boss don't need the answers. Just the smarts to snatch the right one when he hears it.

*(NEWSIES sing in Newsie Square below Pulitzer's office.)*

#20B – Seize the Day (Reprise 2)

Newsies

NEWSIES

NOW IS THE TIME TO SEIZE THE DAY  
 STARE DOWN THE ODDS AND SEIZE THE DAY  
 MINUTE BY MINUTE  
 THAT'S HOW YOU WIN IT  
 WE WILL FIND A WAY

**(NEWSIES)**

BUT LET US SEIZE THE DAY

*(The NEWSIES continue to hum as a drum beats steadily.)*

**SPOT**

Have a look out there, Mr. Pulitzer. In case you ain't figured it out, we got you surrounded.

**JACK**

New York is closed for business. Paralyzed. You can't get a paper or a shoe shine. You can't send a message or ride an elevator or cross the Brooklyn Bridge. You can't even leave your own building. So, what's your next move?

*(BUNSEN rushes back into the room in a tizzy.)*

**BUNSEN**

Mr. Pulitzer, the Mayor is here along with your daughter and... oh, you're not going to believe who else!

*(In walk the MAYOR, KATHERINE, MEDDA, and GOVERNOR TEDDY ROOSEVELT.)*

**MAYOR**

Good morning, Mr. Pulitzer. I think you know the Governor.

**PULITZER**

Governor Roosevelt?

**ROOSEVELT**

Joseph, Joseph, Joseph. What have you done now?

**PULITZER**

I'm certain when you hear my explanation—

**ROOSEVELT**

Thanks to Miss Medda Larkin bringing your daughter to my office, I already have a thorough grasp of the situation – graphic illustrations included.

*(brandishes Jack's drawings)*

Bully is the expression I usually employ to show approval. But in your case I simply mean bully!

*(to KATHERINE, referring to JACK)*

And is this the boy of whom you spoke?

*(to JACK)*

How are you, son? I'm told we once shared a carriage ride.

**JACK**

Pleasure's mine, Mr. Governor.

**ROOSEVELT**

*(to PULITZER)*

Well, Joe, don't just stand there letting those children sing endlessly. Give them the good news.

**PULITZER**

What good news?

**ROOSEVELT**

That you've come to your senses and rolled back prices. Unless, of course, you want to invite a full state senate investigation into your employment practices.

**PULITZER**

*(red with anger)*

You wouldn't—

**ROOSEVELT**

After the pressure you wielded to keep me from office? I'd do it with a smile. Come along, Joseph. There's only one thing worse than a hard heart, and that's a soft head.

*(PULITZER growls and postures.)*

And think of the happiness you'll bring those children.

*(to KATHERINE)*

He doesn't do happiness, does he?

**PULITZER**

*(cornered, shifting tactics)*

Mr. Kelly, if I may speak to you... alone.

*(The OTHERS withdraw from the room.)*

**ROOSEVELT**

*(to JACK)*

Keep your eyes on the stars, and your feet on the ground. You can do this.

*(ROOSEVELT exits. JACK and PULITZER are alone.)*

**PULITZER**

I cannot put the price back where it was.

*(JACK starts to move away.)*

**(PULITZER)**

I'm sorry, I can't. There are other considerations—

**JACK**

I get it. You need to save face front of all these folks. I'm young, I ain't stupid.

**PULITZER**

Thank you for understanding.

**JACK**

But I got constituents with a legitimate gripe.

**PULITZER**

What if I reduce the raise by half and get the others to do the same? It's a compromise we can all live with.

**JACK**

But you eat our losses. From now on, any papes we can't sell, you buy back - full price.

**PULITZER**

That's never been on the table! What's to stop newsies from taking hundreds of papers they can't sell? My costs will explode!

**JACK**

No newsie is gonna break his back haulin' around papes he can't sell. But if they can take a few more with no risk, they might sell 'em and your circulation would begin to grow...

*(aping PULITZER)*

"It's a compromise we can all live with."

**PULITZER**

*(calmly considering)*

That's not a bad head you've got on your shoulders.

*(JACK spits in his hand and holds it out for PULITZER to shake.)*

**JACK**

Deal?

**PULITZER**

That's disgusting.

**JACK**

Just the price of doin' business.

*(PULITZER spits in his hand. JACK grabs it and shakes. The deal has been sealed!)*