



ANNIE by Thomas Meehan

MOLLY: *(Awaking from a dream and crying out)* Mama! Mama! Mommy! *(Rubbing her eyes...still half asleep)* It was my Mama, Annie. We was ridin' on the ferry boat. And she was holdin' me up to see all the big ships. And then she was walkin' away, wavin'. And I couldn't find her no more. Any place.

Annie... read me your note. *Please.* Gee, I dream about havin' a mother and father again. But you're lucky. You really got 'em.