

LEROY There are?

BUGSY Two on the roof. Two on the side. Two on the front . . . It's no good just the two of us. What we gonna do, Leroy?

LEROY Go home?

BUGSY There must be a way in.

LEROY Don't be stupid, Bugsy. We'll never slug our way through that lot.

BUGSY I guess you're right. We'd need an army to get through.

LEROY (*looking around him*) No armies around here, Bugsy.

We hear the beginnings of the 'DOWN AND OUTS' song, very softly accompanied by the shuffling of their feet in unison.

DOWN AND OUTS Down. Down. Down and out. Down.
Down. Down and out.

BUGSY What's that?

LEROY What? (*He looks in the barrel*)

BUGSY Listen.

The 'DOWN AND OUTS' chorus gets louder. Bugsy and Leroy walk to centre stage as the lights go up on the main stage which now is filled with lines of the wretched Down and Outs who shuffle around the stage. They have bowls and spoons in their hands. There is also a Priest and some kindly lady Cooks who ladle out 'soup'. A large sign above them says: 'THE LORD WILL PROVIDE'. Leroy and Bugsy mingle among these unfortunates, trying to persuade them to join their cause.

Down and Out

You don't have to sit around
Complaining 'bout the way your life has wound up
Think of all the time you waste
And time's a precious thing to let roll by
Sure you've hit the bottom
But remember you'll be building from the ground up
Every day's another step
That takes you even closer to the sky
So give it a try
You don't have to sit around
Depressed about the way that luck deceived you

Fortune sailed away

You missed the boat

And found that you'd been left behind

Fight and fight some more

Until you know the world is ready to receive you

Lady Luck is fickle

But a lady is allowed to change her mind

You don't have to sit around

Complaining about the way your life has wound up

So be a man

You know you can't be certain

that you'll lose until you try

You don't have to sit 'bout

Complaining about the way your life has wound up

So be a man

You know you can't be certain

that you'll lose until you try

So give it a try

At the end of the song Bugsy shouts to the Down and Outs.

BUGSY Are you with me?

DOWN AND OUTS Yeah!

BUGSY Then let's go . . . !

They all rush and crowd to stage right. They crouch for cover as best they can. Lights come up on stage left and Baseball Guards armed with baseball bats bring on crates. 'Splurge Imports Inc.' is stencilled on each one. They form a wall between them and the Down and Outs. The Baseball Guards lounge around.

BUGSY Right, there they are. All ready for the taking. Get Babyface.

LEROY Get Babyface.

The message is repeated by everyone as it is passed down the line. Babyface is closest to the audience, and is the last to get the message. He has no one to pass it on to.

BABYFACE Get Babyface. (*to audience*) Er, is there anyone called Babyface out there? What am I talking about? I am Babyface.

BUGSY Give this to Babyface.

*He passes along a baseball bat and each **Down and Out** repeats the message as it goes down the line.*

BABYFACE No thanks. *(Passes it back)*

BUGSY Babyface – get out there . . .

BABYFACE O.K. O.K. I've got to have courage. Courage. I'm the star of this play right now. *(His face lights up)* Just think. The star of *(As appropriate)* School. O.K. Courage.

*He straightens his cap and tip-toes up to the **Guards**. At the last minute he rushes and bashes a **Guard** over the head.*

Geronimo!!

*The other **Guards** immediately charge after him. He leaps from the stage and exits from the auditorium chased by all the **Baseball Guards**. Immediately they've left, **Bugsy** and the rest of the **Guards** charge across the stage and begin to open the crates.*

*Smolsky and O'Dreary, with six **Policemen** appear from down the steps and take up a position opposite them, stage right.*

Smolsky carries a megaphone.

SMOLSKY O.K. we know you're in there.

*The **Down and Outs**, Leroy and **Bugsy** freeze.*

I'll give you ten seconds to give yourselves up. Come up without your irons and with your hands up in the air.

LEROY What we gonna do, Bussy?

BUGSY I don't know, Leroy.

SMOLSKY Right. This is your last warning. I'm gonna start counting now. One. Two. Three. Four. Five . . . er . . . Five . . . er . . .

O'DREARY Six, Captain Smolsky. The next number is six.

Smolsky bashes O'Dreary with his hat.

SMOLSKY I know! I know! Six . . . seven . . . eight . . .

*Meanwhile a **Down and Out** has climbed onto Leroy's shoulders and examines the top of the stairs up stage.*

BUGSY O.K. Quick. Let's go.

They exit.

SMOLSKY I'm warning you guys. Don't think I'm bluffing. We'll be coming in and you'll get what's coming to you. Nine . . . Ten . . . O.K. O'Dreary, this is it. Ten . . . *(Nervously)* We're going in.

O'DREARY When ever you say, Captain.

SMOLSKY Ten!

O'DREARY Ten!

SMOLSKY Ready? Now!

*They all charge across the stage and find **Bugsy** and his **Down and Outs** have fled.*

They're not here, O'Dreary. Where did they go? Where did they go?

O'DREARY Somewhere else, Captain.

Smolsky bashes O'Dreary once more with his hat. They all charge back across the stage and exit right.

*The lights come up at the top of the left staircase where **Dandy Dan** reviews his gang. They are all carrying splurge guns, and look very confident. **Dan** is dapper as ever.*

DANDY DAN O.K. gang. This is the caper that's gonna take the lid off City Hall. This is the big one.

GANG The big one.

DANDY DAN The shakedown.

GANG The shakedown.

DANDY DAN This is the pay-off.

GANG The pay-off.

DANDY DAN It's got to be good. Got to be neat. Got to be quick.

GANG Got to be quick. Got to be neat. Got to be . . .

DANDY DAN Quit repeating everything I say. You shouldn't have any trouble. Just Sam and a few dance-hall girls.