

ACT ONE

Scene 4

THE TENEMENT SECTION, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

Same as Act One, Scene 2.

TIME: Mid-day.

AT RISE: MRS. HOPKINS, a cockney woman surrounded by a crowd of cockneys is speaking as the crowd is laughing.

There is a commotion in the Pub stage Right.

MRS. HOPKINS

How'd ya like that? Knocked me for a row of pins, it did.

(The BARTENDER shoves HARRY and JAMIE out of the Pub exactly as HE did in the previous scene, the CROWD gets a big kick out of it)

BARTENDER

Come on, Doolittle. Out you go. Hop it now. I ain't runnin' no charity bazaar.

DOOLITTLE

(Xing out of Pub to CS)

Thanks for your hospitality, George. Sen...

BARTENDER

Yes, I know. Send the bill to Buckingham Palace.

(The CROWD laughs)

MRS. HOPKINS

You can buy your own drinks now, Alfie Doolittle. Fallen into a tub of butter, you have.

DOOLITTLE

What tub of butter?

MRS. HOPKINS

(X D to L of DOOLITTLE)

Your daughter, Eliza. Oh, you're a lucky man, Alfie Doolittle.

DOOLITTLE

What are you talkin' about? What about Eliza?

MRS. HOPKINS

(To the group)

He don't know. Her own father, and he don't know.

(Crowd laughs)

(MRS. HOPKINS)

Moved in with a swell, Eliza has. Left here in a taxi all by herself, smart as paint, and ain't been home for three days. And then I gets a message from her this morning: She wants her things sent over to 27-A Wimpole Street, care of Professor Higgins. And what things does she want? Her bird-cage, and her Chinese fan.

(SHE hands them to HIM)

But, she says, never mind about sendin' any clothes!

(There is general laughter from the crowd)

DOOLITTLE

(X DL to HARRY and JAMIE, Laughing gleefully)

I knowed she had a career in front of her! Harry, boy, we're in for a booze-up. The sun is shinin' on Alfred P. Doolittle...

(Hands bird-cage and fan to HARRY and JAMIE)

#6 - Reprise: With a Little Bit of Luck

DOOLITTLE

A MAN WAS MADE TO HELP SUPPORT HIS CHILDREN,
WHICH IS THE RIGHT AND PROPER THING TO DO.
A MAN WAS MADE TO HELP SUPPORT HIS CHILDREN, BUT,
WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK,

(CROWD cheers)

WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK,
THEY'LL GO OUT AND START SUPPORTING YOU.

ALL - JAMIE, HARRY & CHORUS (S-A-T-B)

WITH A LITTLE BIT, WITH A LITTLE BIT,
WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK,
THEY'LL WORK FOR YOU.

HE DOESN'T HAVE A TUPPENCE IN HIS POCKET;
THE POOREST BLOKE YOU'LL EVER HOPE TO MEET.
HE DOESN'T HAVE A TUPPENCE IN HIS POCKET, BUT,
WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK,
WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK,
HE'LL BE MOVIN' UP TO EASY STREET.