

Davey – Seize the Day (m. 8 – 38)

DAVEY: *[sung somewhat freely]*

8 9 10 11

Now is the time to seize the day. Stare down the odds and seize the day.

12 13 14 15 16

Min-ute by min-ute, that's how you win it. We will find a way. But let us seize the

CRUTCHIE: Hey, Jack. Look what I made! Good, huh? Strike! RACE: That's great. That's pitiful. LES: Don't be so quick to judge. Maybe Pflitzer will see that out his window and feel sorry for us. JACK: Hey, Specs, any sign of reinforcements?

17 18 3

TO HERE day.

DAVEY: [VAMP]

21 22 23 24

Cour-age can-not e - rase our fear. Cour-age is when we face our fear.

25 26 27 28 29

Tell those with pow-er, safe in their tow-er, we will not o - bey. Be-

30 31 32 33

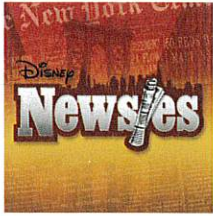
hold the brave bat-ta-lion that stands side by side, too few in num-ber and too proud to hide. Then

34 35 36

say to the oth-ers who did not fol-low through, "You're still our broth-ers, and

37 38 2

we will fight for you."



Davey – Scene

DAVEY

I'll take twenty newspapers, please.

WIESEL

Twenty for the new kid. Let's see the dime.

DAVEY

I'll pay you when I sell them.

WIESEL

Funny, kid. C'mon, cash up front.

DAVEY

But whatever I don't sell, you buy back, right?

WIESEL

Certainly. And every time you lose a tooth I put a penny under your pillow. This kid's a riot. C'mon. Cough up the cash or blow.

(DAVEY hands over a dime, gets his papers, and looks them over.)

Come on, move along. Albert, lemme see your money.

DAVEY

Sorry. Excuse me. I paid for twenty, but you gave me nineteen.

(EVERYONE freezes and watches.)

WIESEL

You seen how nice I was to dis new kid? And what did I get for me civility? Ungrounded accusations.

DAVEY

I just want what I paid for.

JACK

New kid's right, Weasel. Give him another fifty papes.

DAVEY

I don't want more papes.

JACK

What kind'a newsie don't want more papes?

DAVEY

I'm not charity case. I don't even know you.