

(WARBUCKS enters with ANNIE almost hiding behind him) **Start**

ROOSEVELT

Ah, Oliver, good of you to have come.

WARBUCKS

Good morning, Mr. President.

(ANNIE peeks out at FDR)

ROOSEVELT

Well, who is this we have here?

WARBUCKS

Mr. President, this is my good friend Annie.

ROOSEVELT

Annie.

WARBUCKS

She so wanted to meet you that I couldn't resist bringing her along. Just to say hello.

ROOSEVELT

Of course. The little girl who sang so beautifully on the radio last night.

WARBUCKS

Annie, this is President Roosevelt.

ANNIE

(Shaking hands with ROOSEVELT)

How do you do, President Roosevelt.

ROOSEVELT

How do you do, Annie? You're as lovely as you sounded on the radio.

ANNIE

Thank you, President Roosevelt.

ROOSEVELT

(Turning back in his wheelchair to the CABINET MEMBERS)

Well, shall we begin?

WARBUCKS

(Ushering ANNIE out)

Annie, if you'll wait outside, I'll...

ROOSEVELT

No, no, Oliver, let Annie stay.

(To a befuddled ICKES)

Having a child on hand will keep us on our best behavior.

WARBUCKS

Thank you, Mr. President. Annie.

(WARBUCKS ushers ANNIE to the conference table)

ROOSEVELT

(To ICKES)

Harold, I don't want to hear even so much as a "gosh" out of you.

HULL

Franklin, a child?

ROOSEVELT

Now, Oliver, since you speak for those happy few Americans who have any money left, I'd like to begin with your views on matters.

END