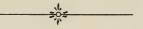
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# TWILIGHT ALLEY

Operetta for Treble Voices

in

Two Acts

•

Book By

## Mrs. HENRY BACKUS

Lyrics and Music

## Paul Bliss

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# Twilight Alley

#### Musical Numbers

(All choruses may be sung in unison, omitting Alto part)

#### Act I

| Νò | 1_ | Overture           |    |     |      |     |   |     | ٠,   |      |      |       |      | . Instrumental                     |
|----|----|--------------------|----|-----|------|-----|---|-----|------|------|------|-------|------|------------------------------------|
| Νò | 2_ | Opening Chorus     |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | .Chorus (Girls)                    |
| Νò | 3_ | High on the Hills  |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | .Chorus(Girls)                     |
| Νò | 4_ | Base-ball Song.    |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | . Chorus (Boys)                    |
| Νċ | 5_ | What do we care    |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | . Chorus(Boys)                     |
| Νò | 6_ | Lovely Blossom.    |    |     |      |     |   |     |      | So   | lo i | ınd   | Due  | et (Lily and Meg)<br>(with chorus) |
| Νò | 7_ | My Dolly is Sick   |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | Solo (Angelina)                    |
| Νò | 8_ | Where the Sun is   | Sh | ini | ng   |     |   |     |      |      |      | (F    | inal | e) Chorus (Girls)                  |
|    |    |                    |    |     | Ac   | t I | Ι |     |      |      |      |       |      |                                    |
| Νò | 1_ | Song of the Cave   |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | . Chorus (Boys)                    |
| Νò | 2_ | Song of the City   |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | . Chorus (All)                     |
| Νò | 3_ | Aeroplane Song.    |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | . Chorus (All)                     |
| Νò | 4_ | Flower Song        |    |     |      |     |   |     | •    |      |      |       |      | . Chorus (Girls)                   |
| Νò | 5_ | Flying Butterflies |    |     |      |     |   | Sol | o an | ıd ( | Cho. | rus ( | Ang  | velina and Girls)                  |
| Νò | 6_ | Sleep Song         |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | .Chorus(Girls)                     |
| Νò | 7_ | Here They Come     |    |     |      |     |   |     |      |      |      |       |      | .Chorus (Girls)                    |
| Νò | 8_ | Welcome Days of    | Su | nsł | nine |     |   |     |      |      |      |       | (Fin | ate) Chorus (Att)                  |

## Twilight Alley

#### Cast of Characters

Dame Needy. (No Music) Mother of a large family, living in a tenement "The Old Shoe?"

Meg. Her eldest daughter.

Jack. Only son of Dame Needy.

Angelina. An emigrant child.

Lily. Daughter of the owner of "The Old Shoe?"

Meg's Seven Sisters.

Jack's Base-ball Nine. (Eight boys)

Chorus. (Optional) Children of the neighborhood. (See Stage Manager's Guide)

#### Synopsis

Both acts take place in the court of "The Old Shoe" a tenement in "Twilight Alley!"

Act I Time: Noon of a day in Spring

Act II Sunset of the same day

#### Plot of the Play

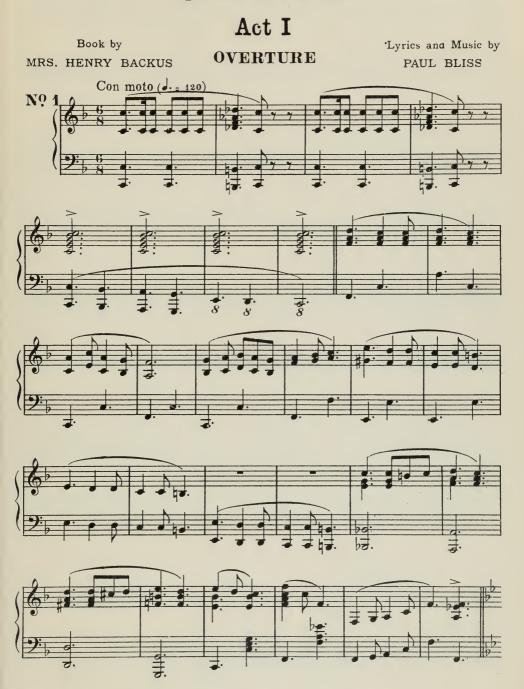
Dame Needy, with her large family, lives in "The Old Shoe," a tenement in "Twilight Alley." Meg is the oldest of eight daughters, and Juck, the only son, is captain of a baseball nine of boys of his own age. Angelina is an emigrant child who is left all day at "The Old Shoe." while her mother works in a factory. Lily is the daughter of a well-to-do property owner, the landlord of "The Old Shoe."

One afternoon Lily loses her way in the city streets and wanders into a tenement court where the sunshine rarely penetrates because of the smoke. She pities these "twilight dwellers" and invites them to her own lovely garden. While Dame Needy is asleep, the girls steal away with her to her home on the hill-top.

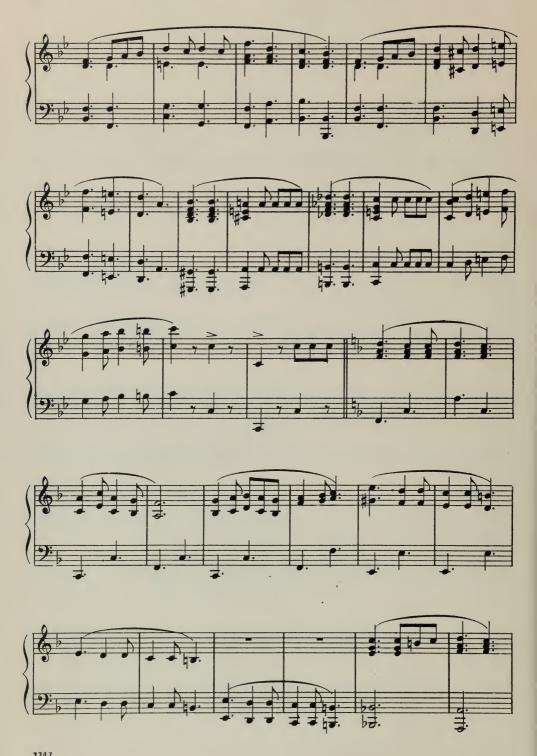
During their absence the boys rebel at being compelled to live in "The Old Shoe" and decide to burn it, but *Lily* and the others return in time to offer a happier solution, and all ends well.

### TWILIGHT ALLEY

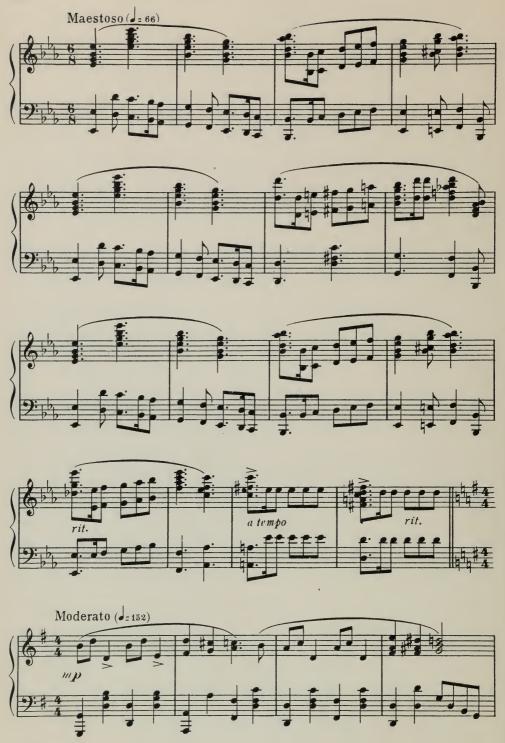
Operetta in Two Acts

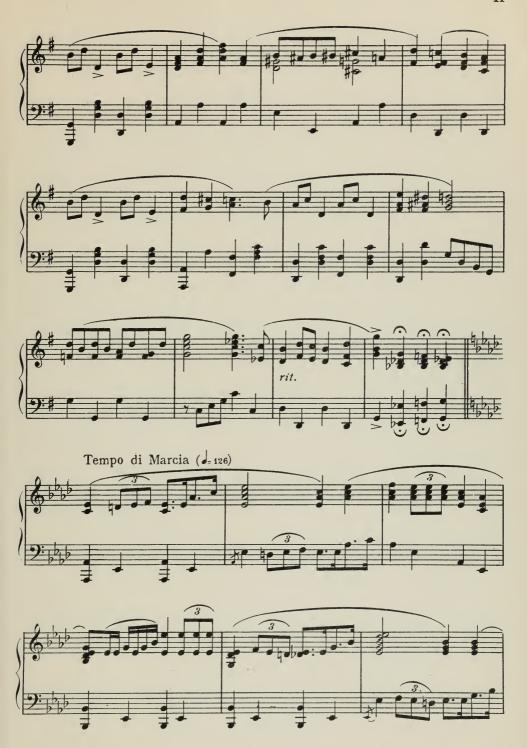


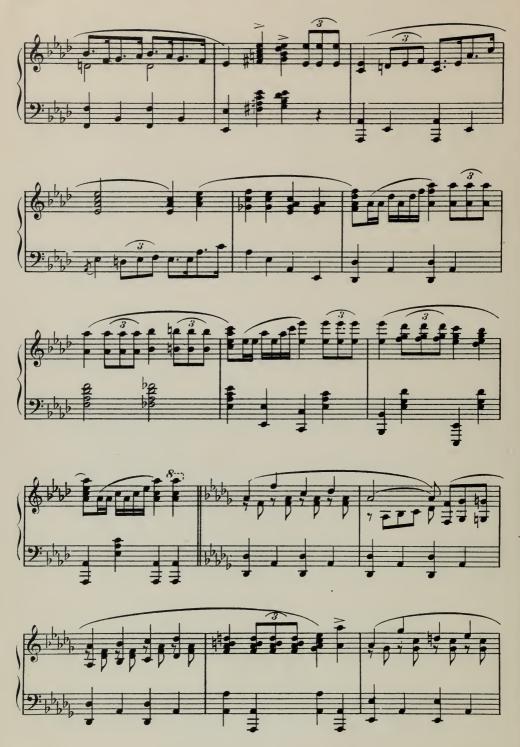
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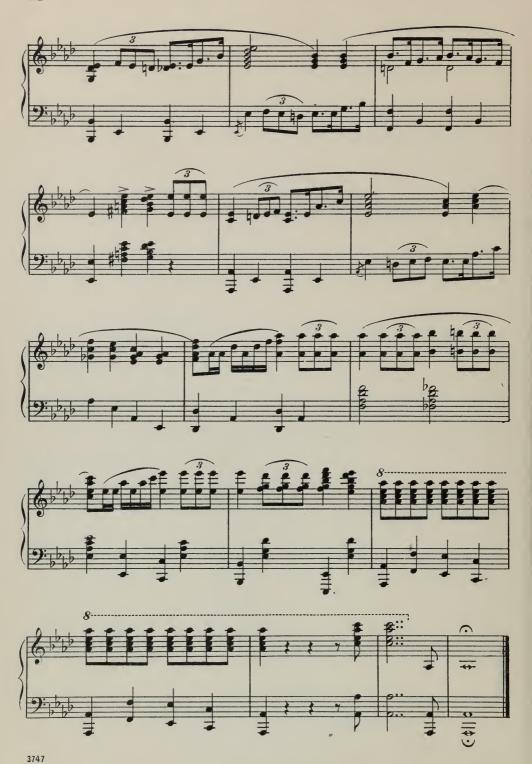












# Opening Chorus Cleaning and Sweeping

The Alto part may be omitted throughout Dame Needy may sing in all girls' choruses

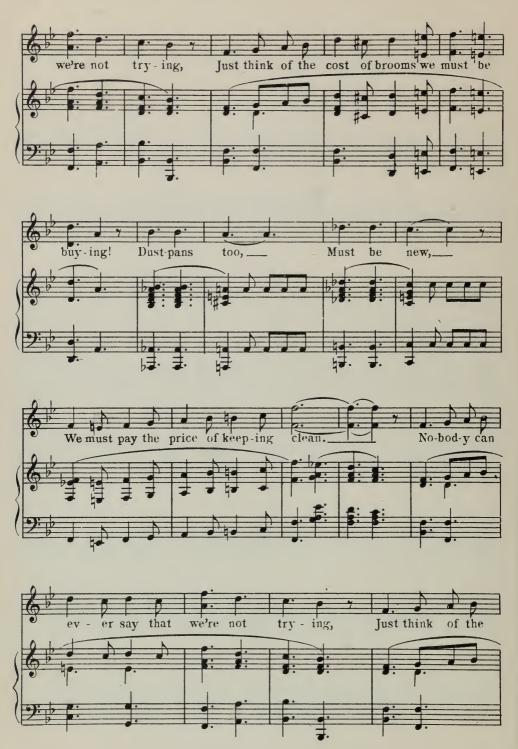




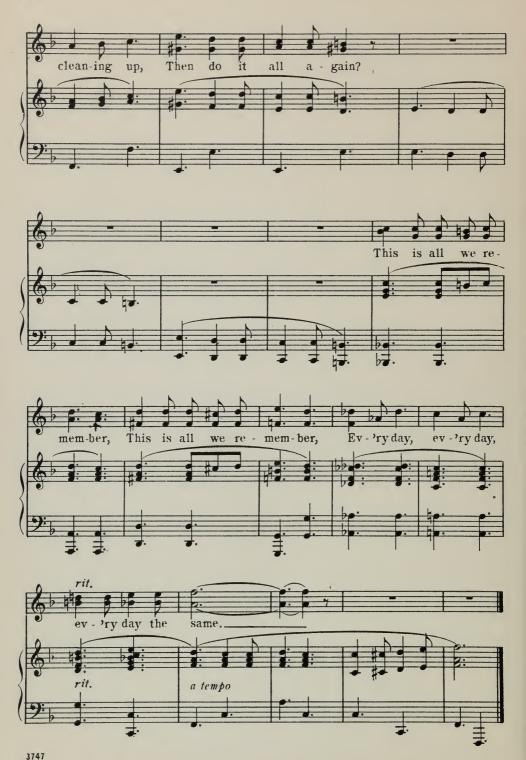












ONE SISTER......(Throwing her broom toward the bench) I'm tired of singing that song. Mother thinks it makes us work harder if we're always reminded of the high cost of living and the need of keeping clean. We've been at it all morning.

MEG......(Picking up the discarded broom and handing it to her) No, you're not. It isn't mother's fault that we have such a hard time of it.

SISTER......Whose is it then?

MEG..... The Black Bogie.

MOTHER.....(Crossly) As soon as my back is turned you stop working and begin to gab!

MOTHER..... Isn't there? Well, wait until you come as close to him as I have.

I've seen him. (They all gather around her to listen) Ever since we came to live in the city, the Bogie has been after us. Whenever I open the window in the morning, the demon is there, waiting to fly in, but quick as I can, I shoo him away with my duster; and at night when I lock the door he's still watching, ready to rush inside unless I frighten him off with my broom... He's always hanging around waiting to grab hold of nice little children and after he gets through with them, their own mother wouldn't know them; they're so changed.

ONE SISTER......He'll never catch me. I can run faster than anyone.

ANOTHER ..... So can I.

MOTHER...............Well, then, see how fast you can run indoors and get the clothes washed.

ONE......Oh, Mother! This is Saturday. Everybody else has a holiday.

MOTHER.....(Crossly) Tomorrow is Sunday. One day of rest in the week is enough.

ANOTHER.....But it's Spring-time, Mother. And over there the hills are green.

MOTHER ...... (Looking) Where do you see any green? I don't. Everything's gray, gray like the clouds, or black like the smoke. No wonder they

call this Twilight Alley.

MOTHER..... Home is the safest place for children. Haven't I told you it's dangerous to go through the city streets so long as the Bogie and his crew are about? (handing her the clothes-line) Now get to work, all of you, and be quick about it. Meg, help them hang up the line. It's all in a knot. (The girls sullenly pull at the clothes-line in an effort

to untangle it. Mother goes inside)

ONE. ... (To Meg) It's as full of knots as Mother's temper... She wasn't like that in the country.

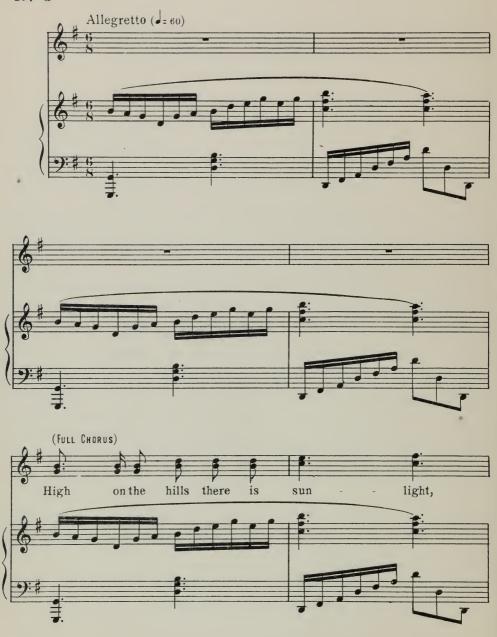
> (Girls hang line during following, children of the neighborhood come in and fill back of stage quietly watching and listening)

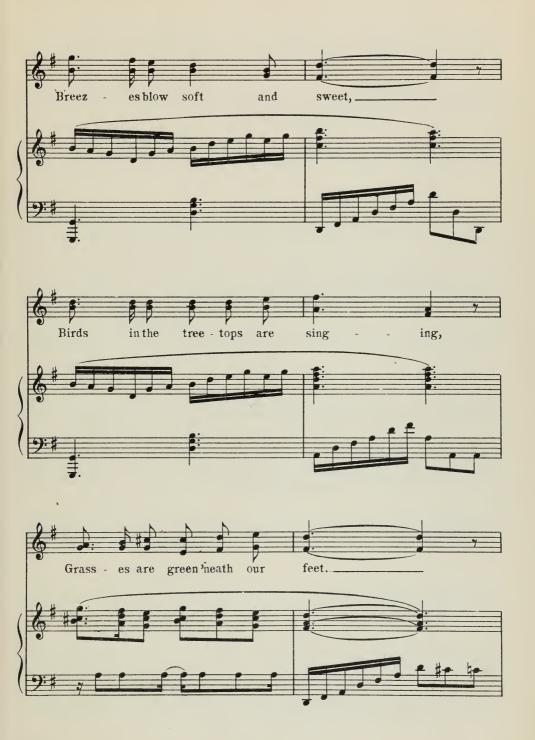
| MEG        | It's the work makes her cross. She's never through And it's living         |
|------------|--|
|            | down here when you never see the blue sky because of the smoke.            |
|            | She doesn't believe there are green hills over yonder. (pointing) Her      |
|            | eyes are not good as ours, and she can't see through the veil of smoke     |
|            | that hides them. But I know; I've been there.                              |
| ONE SISTER | You have? Is it as wonderful as it seems from here?                        |
| MFG        | (Coming down front) It's so beautiful on the hilltop, I can't describe it. |
|            | Trees, flowers, birds, butterflies, and the whole world down at            |
|            | your feet!   |
| ONE        | Tell us about it. How did you get away?                                    |
| MEG        | (As they gather around her) (Chorus crowds close behind) One               |
|            | day when mother sent me out to buy soap, I walked on and on with           |
|            | my eyes on the hills. I didn't know I had gone far until I found my-       |
|            | self at the foot of the road that leads to the top                         |
| ONE        | The hills are the home of the fairies. (eagerly) Did you see one?          |
| MEG        | Not exactly, but I saw someone who looked as though she might be           |
|            | a princess out of a fairy tale   |
|            | When I got to the top, I came to a wonderful garden with a high wall       |
|            | around it. The gate was open; I thought it could do no harm to go in.      |
|            | And everywhere I saw flowers_red ones, white ones, blue ones_tall          |
|            | lilies, and tiny violets, and roses as big as cabbages                     |
| ONE        | Aw, quit it, Meg! You're making this up.                                   |
| MEG        | It's the truth, girls. Cross my heart and hope to die And over by          |
|            | the wall was a little white flower. The smell of it was so sweet that      |
|            | it came clear across the grass to where I stood. I looked at it so         |
|            | long and wanted it so much, that I thought no one would mind if I          |
|            | dug it up, roots and all, and took it home with me. And just as I          |
|            | had it in my hands, a girl, tall and pretty, all dressed in white,         |
|            | came down the path and called to me. I didn't wait to answer, but          |
|            | ran through the gate as fast as my legs would carry me, until I was        |
|            | safe at home.  |
| ONE        | (Sighing) Oh, if we could all go there together! Over there on the         |
|            | hilltops! To hear the birds singing_to lie in the green grass_with         |
|            | the breeze blowing over us   |

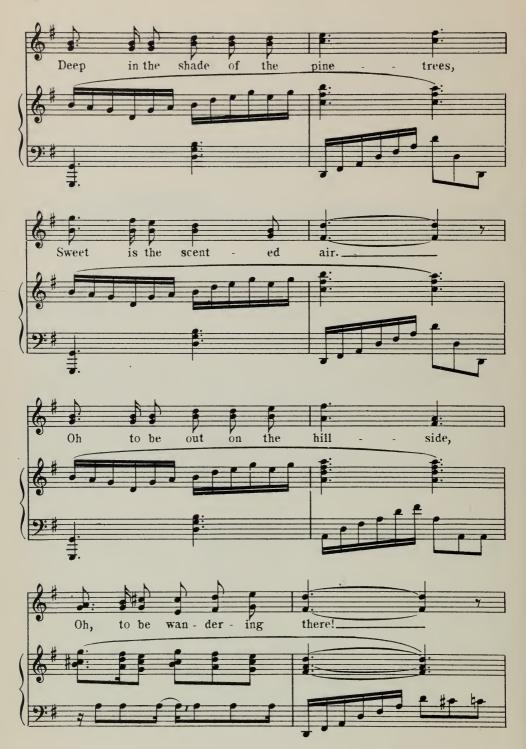
(All sing)

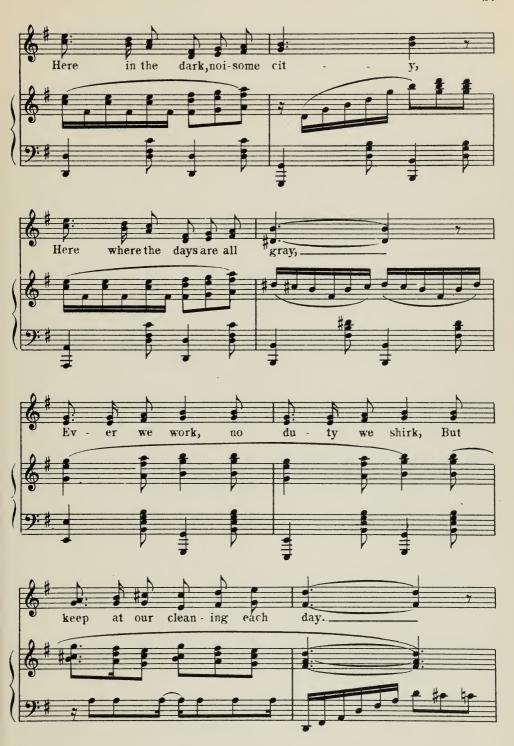
# High on the Hills

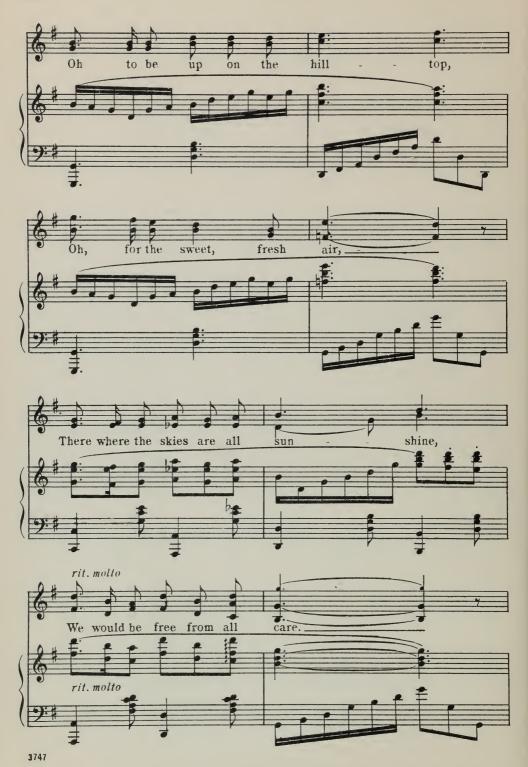














MOTHER......(Exasperated) What? Still idling! Go in, you lazy girls and stir the starch, and get the blue water ready. Here, Meg, hang out these bloomers.

(Meg hands pan and broom to one sister, takes the basket from her obediently; the others run into the house, except one, who remains to help after giving pan and broom to another sister)

MOTHER.......You know the landlord won't allow it. It makes the walls sweat,

then the wall-paper peels off. And the doctor says it makes the
house damp; that's bad for Angelina's lungs. (Just then a small

child appears) Go inside, Angelina, and shut the door. The smoke
will get into your lungs and you'll be coughing again.

ANGELINA......But the doctor said I must have fresh air.

MOTHER...... He said <u>pure</u> air. You can't get any of that in Twilight Alley. The house is the best place for you. Run inside. I'm coming to give you your medicine. Your mother left the bottle with me this morning when she went to work. (Angelina reluctantly retreats)

.(Dame Needy follows)

ONE SISTER.....(To Meg, as she hangs up a blue gingham pinafore) I just hate these blue aprons.

MEG..... But we've got to wear 'em to save wash.

ONE SISTER......When I wear dark blue, I feel blue all over. Little girls ought to wear nothing but white, like the angels.

MEG.....But we're not angels.

inside, taking basket, Jack and his eight companions enter)

## Base-ball Song

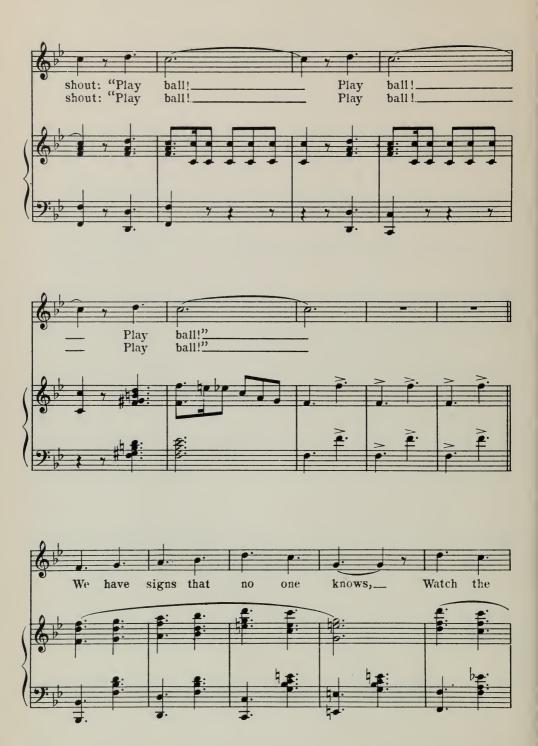
#### Nº 4















DAME NEEDY.....(Threatening the boys with the broom) (Dame Needy puts broom down by bench) Get out, you young scamps, and let Jack afone. There's work for him to do. (Boys make a pretense of going but return)

(Jack attempts to sneak off but she catches him and leads him back by the ear) (Looking him over accusingly) You've been with him again!

JACK ...... Him? Who do you mean?

DAME....... The Black Bogie of course. Just look at you! You've been playing in the gutter. You're dirty from head to foot.

JACK......Ah, quit it, Mother. You can't frighten a big boy like me with your stories about bogies.

DAME NEEDY.....Can't I? Well, just wait. He'll nab you some day, and then look out!

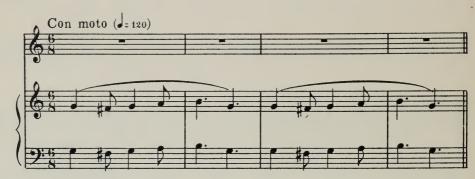
JACK......Strange I've never seen him. What'll he do to me?

DAME NEEDY......He'll swoop down on you like a hawk, and hold you tight, and then one of his devil crew will put his mark on you. There are others to help him, Smudge and Soot, Grime and Poison Gas, a whole band of them.

DAME NEEDY.....But the Bogic will brand you everywhere; your cheek, your chin, there isn't a spot outside or inside that he can't get at. And what he does to your lungs! Just remember Angelina. (Boys in the back - ground hoot at her advice and begin to sing.)

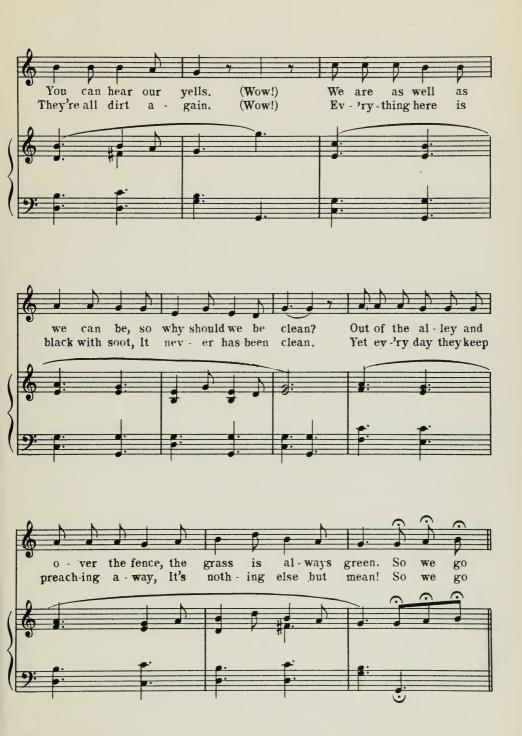
### What do we care

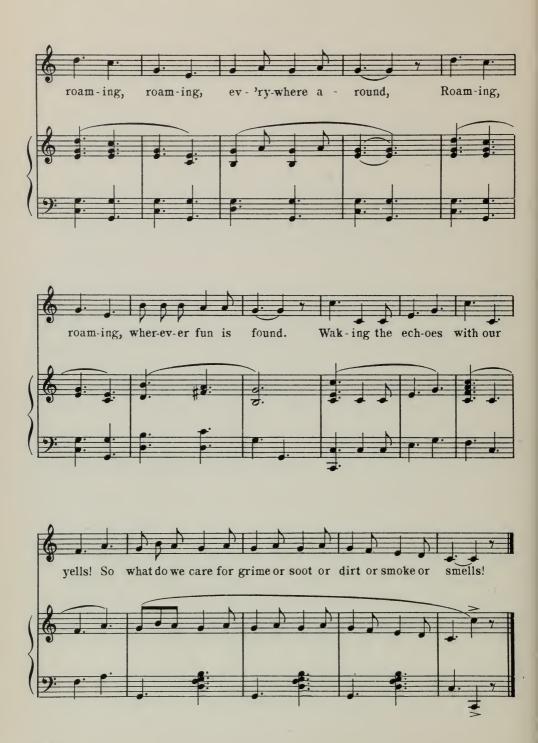
#### Nº 5









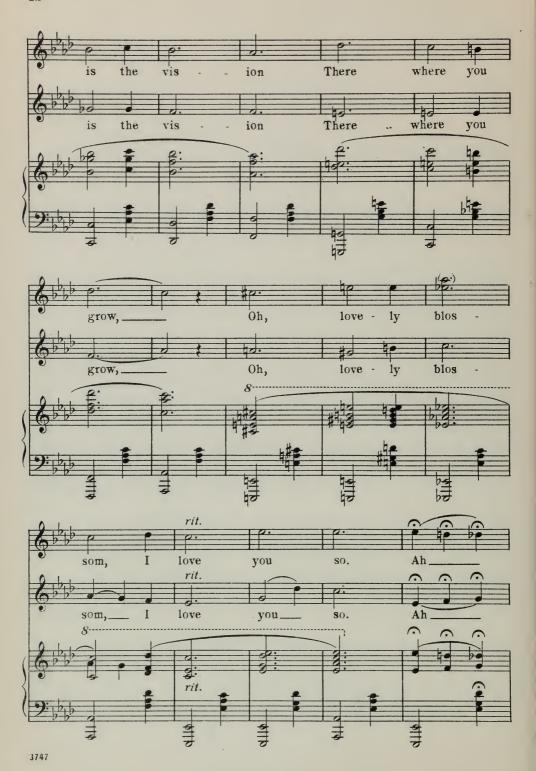


| DAME NEEDY | (To Jack) You go into the house   |
|------------|---|
| JACK       | (Rebelliously) But I won't stay shut up in that Old Shoe. I'm   |
|            | cramped in there. It's an ugly old prison and I hate it. I want to be                                   |
| •          | out-of-doors where a fellow's free to move about and stretch himself.                                   |
| DAME NEEDY | (handing him the ax) I'll give you something to do; if it's stretching                                  |
|            | you want. Go chop up those soap boxes in the cellar and make me   |
|            | some kindling. My fire's out; be quick about it.  |
|            | (Juck goes in sullenly, driven by his mother who follows him.) (Meg comes                               |
|            | out with another huge basket of clothes, and begins to hang them up. While                              |
|            | she is thus engaged, a young girl a year or two older than Meg, dressed                                 |
|            | in spotless white, carrying a white parasol, enters and looks about                                     |
|            | curiously.)   |
| LILY       | (seeing Meg) Excuse me, but what place is this? I've lost my way.                                       |
| MEG        | (staring at her in open admiration) Sure, the likes of you don't belong                                 |
|            | here. This is the court of the Old Shoe, in Twilight Alley.   |
| LILY       | What a queer name for a house, the Old Shoe!  |
| MEG        | Mother named it that because the house is so old, it's ready to go                                      |
|            | to pieces.  |
| LILY       | (looking about her) A court, did you say? I've read of courts and                                       |
|            | kings and queens, but this is different.  |
| MEG        | I should say so. I've read about 'em too. No queens in this place,                                      |
|            | just workers. (Goes on hanging up the clothes) It's a tenement in the                                   |
|            | city, a backyard in Twilight Alley. There are hundreds of others  |
|            | like it.  |
| LILY       | (mandering about) Not a blade of grass! Nothing but cinders and ash-                                    |
|            | cans.   |
| MEG        | _(resentfully) Well, what would you have? Plush furniture and silver                                    |
|            | spitoons? It's good enough for us workers. The more things we own                                       |
|            | the more work we have keeping them clean. I'm mighty glad I don't have a throne to sweep every morning. |
| LILY       | (hastily) Oh, please don't be offended. I didn't mean to criticise.                                     |
| 2012       | Only it's different where I live up there on the hill.  |
| MEG        | _(interested) On the hill, did you say? (looks at her in a startled way)                                |
|            | Do you live way up at the top where there is a garden?  |
| LILY       | Yes. It's a beautiful place. Ill sing you something about my gar-                                       |
|            | den, if you like. A poet wrote a song about it after coming to our                                      |
| MEG        | house for tea. Do you want to hear it?  |
| MEG        | OII, Picase:  |

### Lovely Blossom









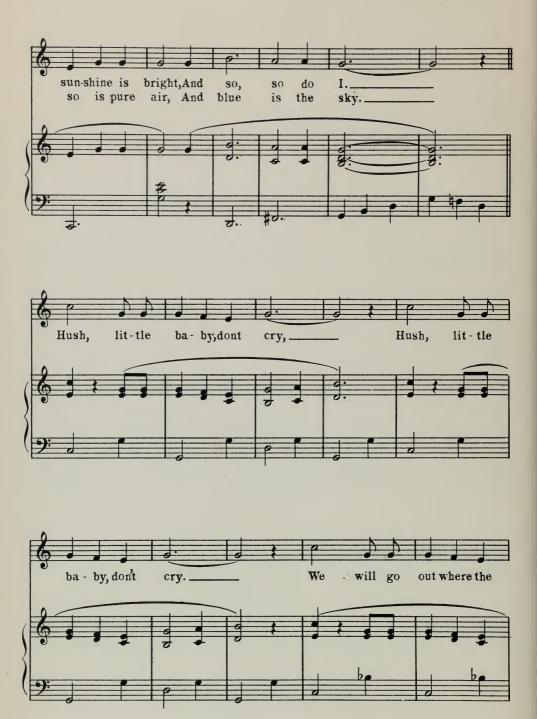


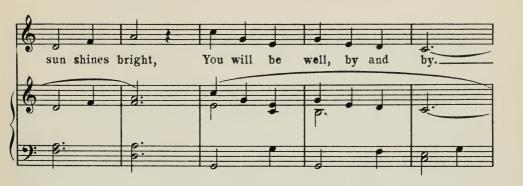
| MEG(embarrassed) I might as well tell you. I took that flower you sang |
|--|
| about.   |
| LILY(surprised) You are the girl in blue gingham who came there a      |
| month ago and rooted up one of my plants?                              |
| MEG(hanging her head) Yes.   |
| LILY(indignantly) Oh, don't you know that is wrong?                    |
| MEG I didn't think you would miss it, seeing how many hundreds of      |
| others there were.   |
| LILYBut this was the only one of its kind. A very dear friend sent it  |
| to me from the South. I tended it so carefully, I wasn't sure it       |
| would bear transplanting in this climate.                              |
| MEG(humbly) I'm sorry. I didn't stop to think. It seemed just like any |
| other flower. I didn't even know the name of it.                       |
| LILY   |
| er in my garden, an alien.   |
| MEGI made up a name for it. I called it Angelina.                      |
| Angelina? Why? (As she speaks, the little girl appears at the door     |
| with her rag doll. She is pale and delicate looking, and has a weak    |
| Httle voice)   |
| ANGELINA Did you call me, Meg?   |
| MEG No, Angelina.  |
| ANGELINA(admiring Lily) Who is the pretty white lady?                  |
| MEGShe lives up there on the hill.                                     |
| ANGELINAIs she the hill fairy you told me about?                       |
| LILY(smiling and twirling about) No, little girl. I haven't any wings, |
| only a white parasol (to Meg) Who is she? Your little sister? (An-     |
| gelina comes forward to examine the parasol with interest.)            |
|  |

so much alike, white and delicate. Angelina's mother brought her here from the South, just like your flower; but Angelina couldn't stand the bad air. The Doctor wanted her mother to take her back South, but she hadn't the money. She's working every day to earn enough to go back. They live in our basement; it's dark down there\_\_\_ much darker than it is anywhere else in Twilight Alley. LILY..... (musing) Twilight Alley! Seems to me I've heard my father mention this place. He owns a lot of property down town. (impatiently) But you haven't told me what you did with the flower. MEG.... (sadly) I meant to take such good care of it. I planted it close to the wall of the Old Shoe between the bricks, and gave it plenty of water. But the sun doesn't shine here because of the smoke. It just withered and died. I'm awfully sorry. I wish now that I had left it in your garden. LILY...... (cheerfully) Never mind. I'm sure you didn't do it in a spirit of mischief. (looking down at the child with interest) I've lost the flower, but I've found\_Angelina. Come here, little girl. (Angelina goes to her readily and she puts her arms around her) Did you ever hear that the soul of the flower when it dies goes into the heart of a little child? (looking earnestly at her) Why, you look almost like my little lost flower! And so sad! What makes you so unhappy, Angelina? ANGELINA......(holding out her doll) My dollie is sick. LILY......What ails her? ANGELINA........... Mother thinks it's the Black Bogie's fault. He breathed on her and after that she didn't look the same. MEG...... She made up a song about it. Sing it for the lady, Angelina.

## My dolly is Sick









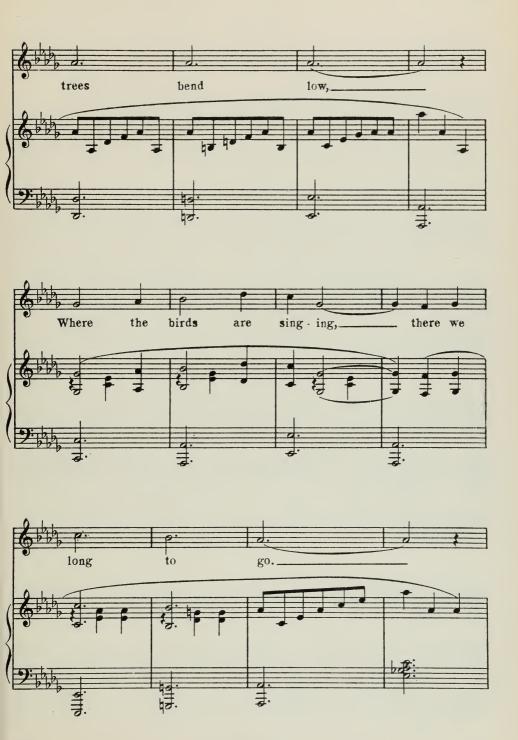
LILY.....(To all) Come then, let's go now.

# Where the Sun is Shining











#### Act II

The first act may be played in a blue light, the second act, being sundown, should be enlivened by the red glow of the setting sun.

DAME NEEDY is still dozing on the bench in the doorway. Jack comes out of the house staggering under a huge load of kindling, which he throws at his mother's feet with a loud noise that wakens her.

| JACK    | .(sullenly) Here! Take your old kindling wood!                         |
|---------|--|
| MOTHER  | Jack! How you frightened me! Don't you know this wood belongs in       |
|         | the kitchen? (looking about) What! The clothes not all hung out yet?   |
|         | Where are your sisters? Meg! Meg!                                      |
| JACK    | You needn't call. They went on a strike, ran off, every one of them.   |
| MOTHER  | (agitated) Ran off, did they? Just wait till I catch 'em!              |
| JACK    | A girl all dressed in white came into the yard. I saw her from the     |
|         | cellar window. She talked a long time, she must have been one of       |
|         | these labor agitators. Then they all sang something about being free   |
|         | with no more work to do, and went off together, singing and laugh-     |
|         | ing, taking Angelina along.  |
| MOTHER  | (starting after them) Which way did they go?                           |
| JACK    | (pointing) Toward the hill Hold on, mother. You didn't pay me          |
|         | for the kindling, and I need a new bat.                                |
| MOTHER  | A new bat! I'll give you a box on the ear! Asking to be paid for do-   |
|         | ing your duty! You know very well that I need every extra penny        |
|         | for soap. (Dame Needy goes off hurriedly to search for the girls.      |
|         | As she leaves, Jack whistles between his fingers, and the boys appear  |
|         | from opposite side.)   |
| JACK    | Say, fellows, what shall we do next? I've been chopping wood all aff-  |
|         | er-noon, till I'm ready for most anything. I feel like getting even    |
|         | with somebody for making a fellow work when he ought to be play-       |
|         | ing. Now what'll we do?  |
| ONE BOY | Let's go up on the hill and live in a cave and pretend we are robbers. |
|         | We'll capture whoever comes along, give 'em the laugh and let 'em go   |
|         | again.   |

# Act II Song of the Cave

#### No 1





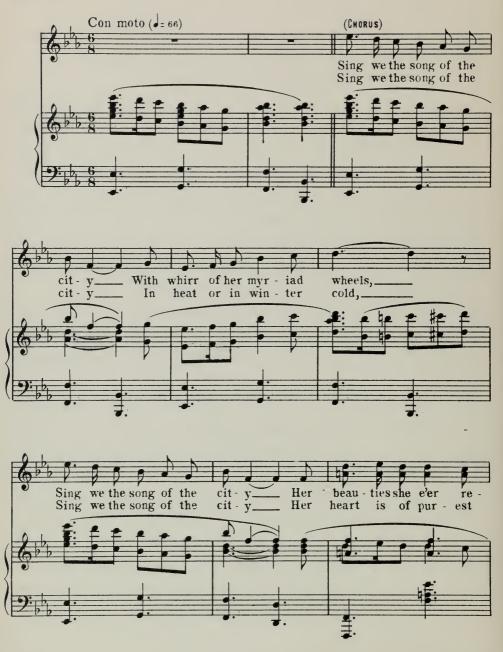
JACK ...... Even robbers wouldn't live there. I heard a man say when he passed the other day "What a blessing if a fire would destroy such places as these! They're a disgrace to the city."

A.NOTHER BOY........ Why not burn it? Maybe the Mayor will send us a le'ter of thanks for doing the job for him.

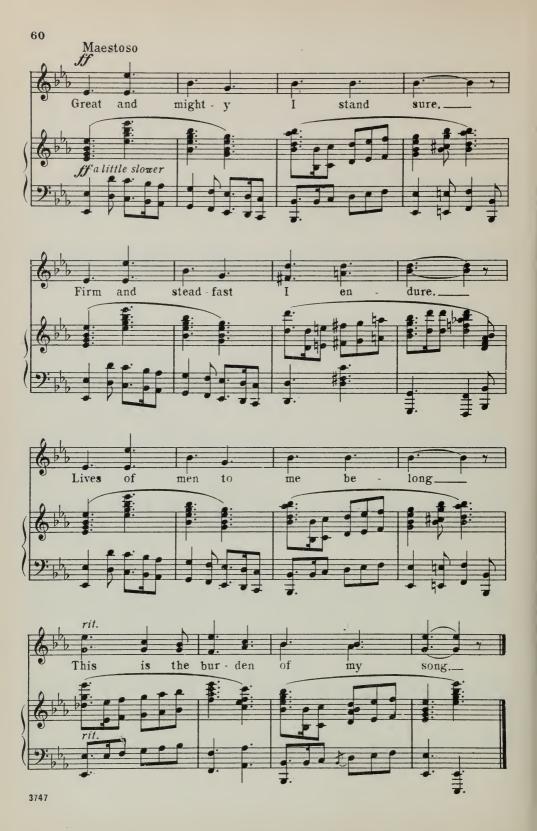
| JACK     | Great Idea! And here's the kindling, all ready, we don't have to      |
|----------|---|
|          | chop it.  |
| ONE BOY  | We ought to have some bundles of hay to start it. We want a real      |
|          | bonfire so that it will blaze up high and everybody in the city       |
|          | will run to the fire. We'll wait till it gets a good start then some- |
|          | one can call the fire engines.  |
| JACK     | Golly! Wont it be exciting!   |
| ANOTHER  | . (doubtfully) . Maybe the cops will get us.                          |
| JACK     | They'll let us go when we tell them we did it for the good of         |
|          | the city to save the Mayor taking the trouble.                        |
|          | (They gather up the kindling)   |
| JACK     | Let's lay it around the back of the house. The wind is blowing        |
|          | that way; it will burn faster (All disappear around the rear of       |
|          | the tenement) (As they disappear, Meg rushes in leading Angelina      |
|          | by the hand. The two are quite transformed in appearance, both        |
|          | wearing gay white dresses, with a touch of ribbon here and there.     |
|          | Angelina proudly carries a white parasol.)                            |
| ANGELINA | Why did you run so fast, Meg? The other girls are not in such a       |
|          | hurry to be home.   |
| MEG      | I was thinking of Mother. She's here all alone with the work to do.   |
| ANGELINA | Was that why you wouldn't stay when the lady asked us to come         |
|          | and live on the hill always?  |
| MEG      | Yes. It's selfish of us to leave mother and run off to the hills.     |
| ANGELINA | But why can't we live up there always, and make our home there?       |
| MEG      | (sighing) The rent's too high. Working people can't afford it.        |
|          | (Hears the noise of the boys behind the house) I wonder where         |
|          | Jack is? You stay here, while I look for him. (Angelina seats her-    |
|          | self on the bench at the back door, while Meg goes in search of Jack. |
|          | Returns in a moment, holding zack by the ear.)                        |
|          |   |

| JACK     | Let me go!   |
|----------|--|
| MEG      | What were you doing with those matches?                                  |
| JACK     | . (defiantly) We are going to burn The Old Shoe. That will make          |
|          | Mother move out and find us a decent home.                               |
| MEG      | (frightened) Burn the Old Shoe! Whatever made you think of               |
|          | such a thing! Mother would cry her eyes out. We'd lose all               |
|          | the furniture.   |
| ANGELINA | (excited'y) And my dollie! And my old Teddy Bear! Oh my! Oh              |
|          | my! (Angelina runs into the house.)                                      |
|          | (Lily appears, followed by the girls and chorus in light colored         |
|          | dresses carrying many garlands of blossoms. Seeing that some -           |
|          | thing is wrong, they throw their garlands on bench and crowd a-          |
|          | round Meg and Jack.)   |
| LILY     | What's the matter?   |
| MEG      | (tearfully) The boys intend to burn down the Old Shoe. (run -            |
|          | ning toward the door) I must tell mother. Mother!                        |
| JACK     | (calling after her) You wont find her. She's gone out to look for        |
|          | you. Quit making such a fuss, and I'll call off the boys. (Beck-         |
|          | ons to boys) It's all up, fellows. (The boys come in sullenly. Meg turns |
|          | back)  |
| LILY     | (indignantly to Jack) What made you want to do such a thing as           |
|          | destroy other people's property?   |
| JACK     | . Somebody said the Old Shoe was an eye-sore, it ought to be             |
|          | torn down. We thought we'd make quick work of it and burn it.            |
| MEG      | Yes. The Old Shoe is ugly, but it is our home. The hills are             |
|          | beautiful, but after all, I love the city best. I'm sure the city        |
|          | has a soul. Even though it may be ugly on the surface, under-            |
|          | neath there is something alive that is struggling toward every-          |
|          | thing clean and sweet. If you listen, over the sound of the              |
|          | wheels and the noise of the streets, you can hearthe song of it.         |

## The Song of the City







| LILY     | (looking at the Old Shoe reflectively) It is horrid, isn't it? Maybe       |
|----------|--|
|          | a coat of white would improve it. Can't you get the landlord to do         |
|          | something? (Chorus fall back leaving Lily, Jack, Angelina and Meg          |
|          | in front)  |
| JACK     | I've never seen the landlord. He hasn't time to come down from the         |
|          | hill and see the people who pay him rent.                                  |
| LILY     | (startled) He lives on the hill? What is his name?                         |
| JACK     | Mr Stone, James Stone. I've seen it on the rent receipts.                  |
| LILY     | Stone! Why, that is my name! Then my father owns the Old Shoe!             |
|          | Oh, I'm sure he doesn't know how bad things are down here in Twi-          |
|          | light Alley, or he wouldn't let them stay like that. He has an agent       |
|          | who looks after it for him; he never bothers about it himself. But         |
|          | from now on things shall be different. I'll see to that. I remember,       |
|          | he told me once that my pin-money came from a tenement he owned            |
|          | somewhere in this neighborhood. I'll spend every cent of it improv-        |
|          | ing the Old Shoe, if I have to wear blue gingham and do the                |
|          | job myself.  |
| MEG      | What good will it do to paint up and clean up? The smoke will              |
|          | smear it all over again before you can say Jack Robinson. It's no          |
|          | use, I tell you. You know mother is superstitious. She has an idea         |
|          | that we're under a sort of curse here in Twilight Alley, and we'll         |
|          | never be delivered from it until they capture the Black Bogie.             |
| LILY     | The Black Bogie?   |
| JACK     | That's Mother's name for Smoke. He's got the city at his mercy, all right. |
| LILY     | Why doesn't somebody stop it?  |
| Jack     | The cops can't catch Mr. Smoke. He has wings, you know, and cir-           |
|          | cles around high up in the air with the rest of his crew. We'd have        |
|          | to go after him in an airplane. If we can shoot off his wings, we've       |
|          | got him. (Angelina comes running out of the house excitedly clutch-        |
|          | ing her doll and her Teddy bear)   |
| ANGELINA | (triumphantly) I saved my things!  |

ANGELINA.....But how will he do it?

(Boys start forward throwing up their hats, cheering)

BOYS ......You bet we will! And this is how we'll do it.

## Aeroplane Song

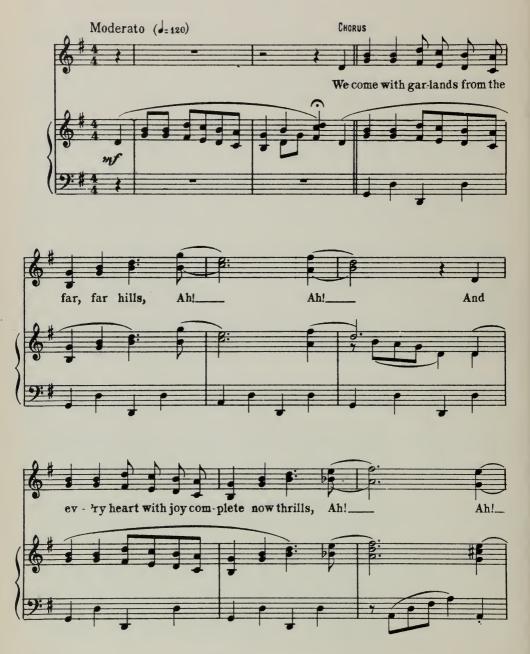


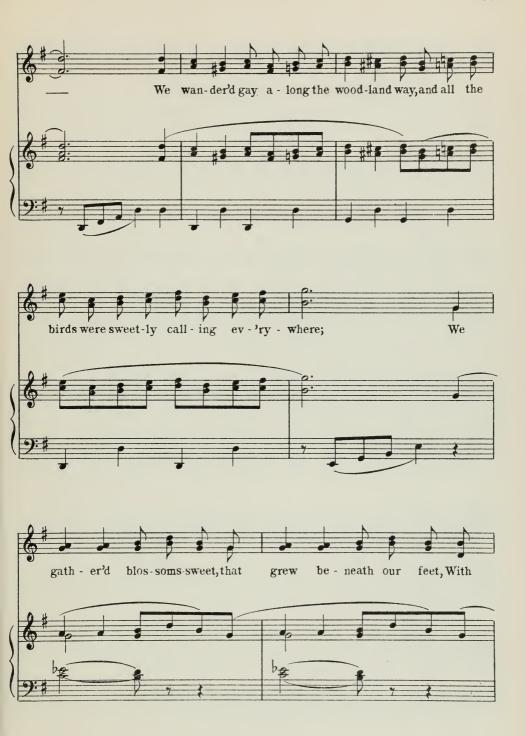


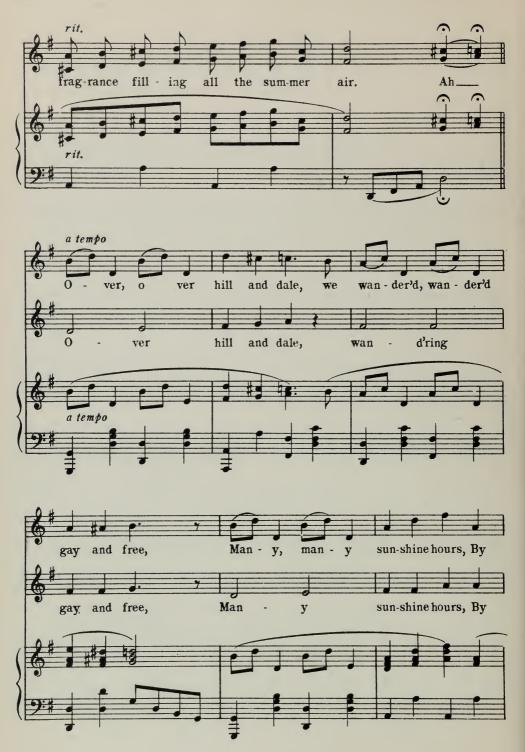


(Angelina listens and claps her hands in delight. Begins to dance as they sing, using her parasol as a parachute) (At the close of the song the boys fall in line and march on, shouting "Down with the demon Smoke." The girls wave their hankerchiefs till the boys are out of sight, then turn to pick up the discarded sprays of blossoms)

## Flower Song











(DAME NEEDY returns out of breath) (Meg runs into houseduring chorus)

DAME NEEDY......So you're home again! And how you look! I thought you'd come

back all dirty with dresses muddy and torn, and here you are

looking like a Sunday morning. Where have you been?

ANGELINA.....And she gave me this (holding up her parasol)

DAME NEEDY.....(to Angelina) Now tell me what you saw.

# Flying Butterflies













ANGELINA......(jumping down) (skipping about) Oh, I'm well again. (going to Dame Needy) Didn't the doctor tell mother that fresh air would do me more good than medicine?

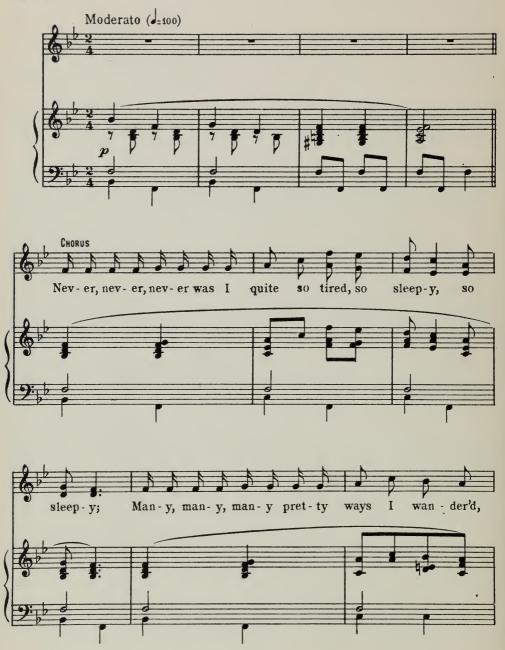
DAME NEEDY.........(drawing her down to the bench beside her) Now rest a while.

MEG..........(Sits beside her) Yes, dearie, rest, and we'll sing you to sleep.

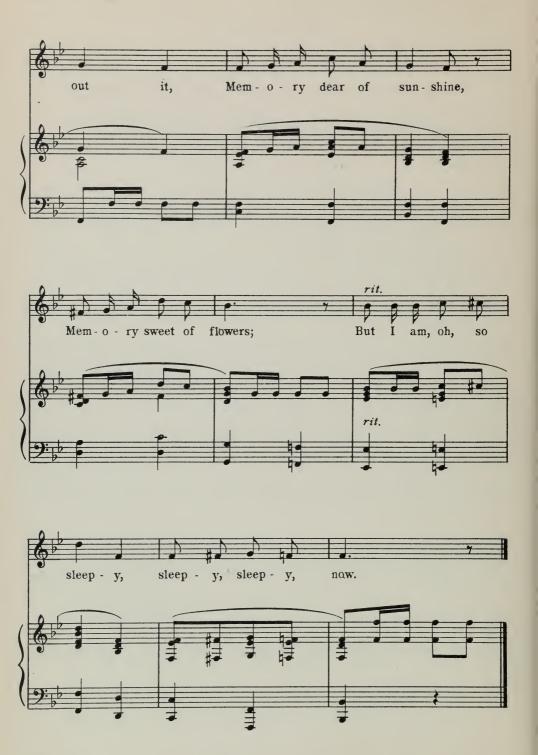
(The girls recline in a group around Dame Needy in an attitude of repose)

## Sleep Song

Nº 6











ANGELINA.....(stirring) I can't be quiet. Meg!

MEG...... (with her finger on her lips) Ssh! What is it?

ANGELINA...... I was just wondering why the butterflies never come to Twilight

Alley. Don't they know the way?

MEG...... It's because the smoke frightens them off. They're afraid of spoiling their pretty colored wings.

ANGELINA.....(Jumping up) There's one now! (Pointing)

MEG..... Where?

ANGELINA.....Just over the dump.

ANGELINA......If he only had his Beebe gun! That would fetch him ...

MEG.....Oh! I just saw the Bogie!

LILY......Where?

MEG.....Right over that tallest sky-scraper.

ANGELINA.....I knew he was around somewhere; he threw some dust in my eye.

(rubbing her eyes)

ANGELINA..... I hope they won't hurt Jack!

in the clouds!

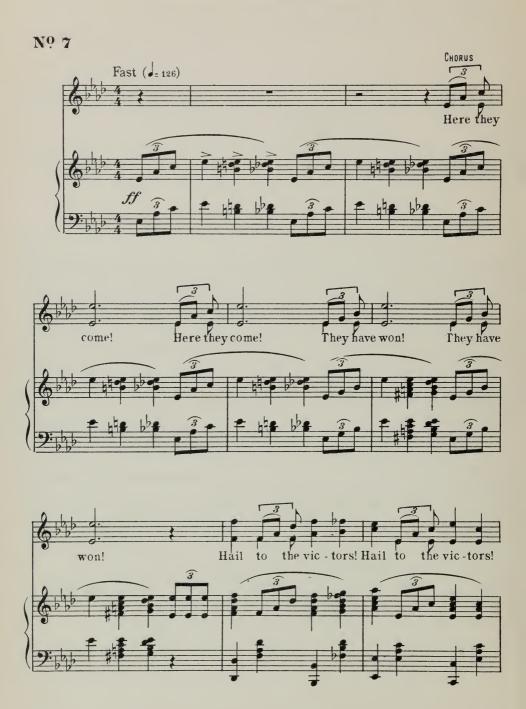
DAME NEEDY.....(grimly) Jack is used to that. He wont mind it a bit. He always looks like a coal-heaver anyway.

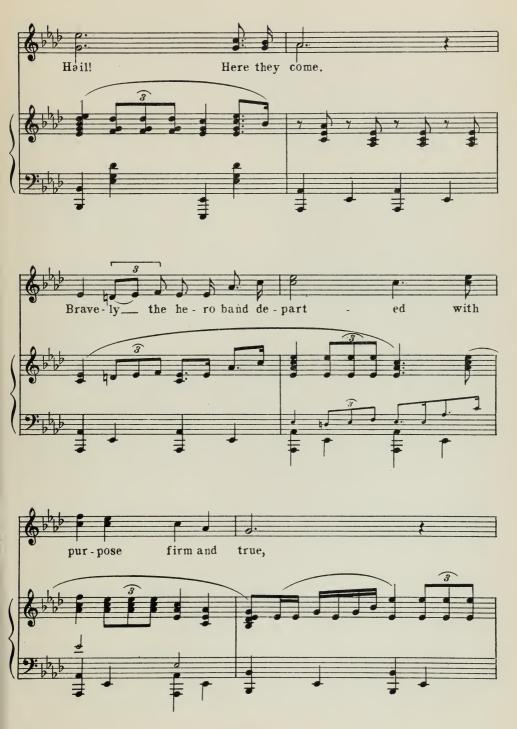
(There is a sound of several loud explosions off stage)

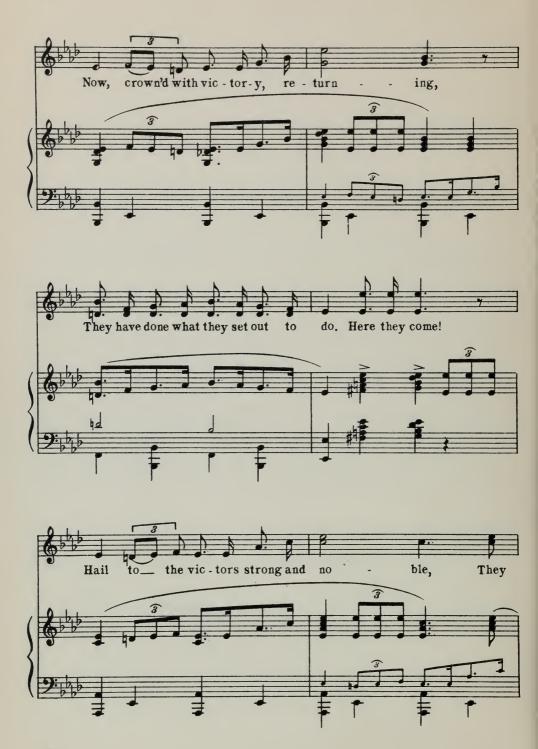
ANGELINA.....(jumping) What's that!

LÎLY......Hurrah! they've got the Demon, and all the rest of them! They're coming down; they're landing on the dump!

## Here They Come



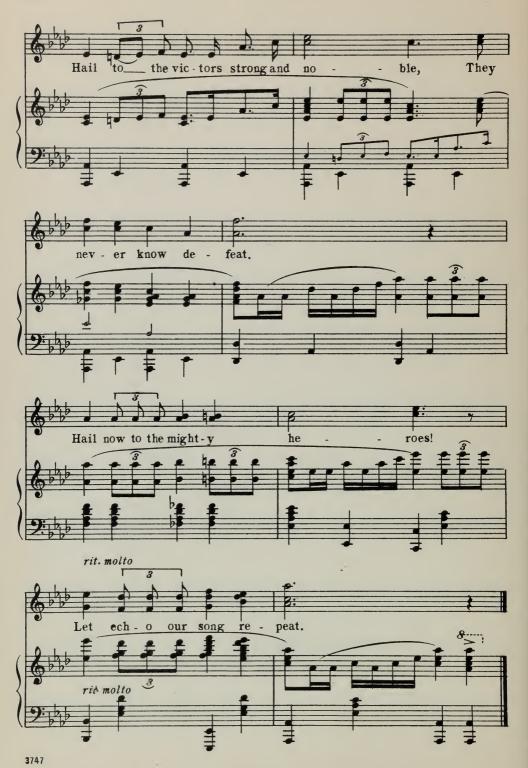












ANGELINA......They're like the wings of a big bat.

MEG......(suspiciously) More like something Jack picked up on the dump.

MEG..... An old rope somebody threw away.

ANGELINA...... I want to see where he fell!

MOTHER ......(crossly) Why don't you save your pennies? We will need them for soap. Mother! The Council has just passed a law that will put a smoke-consumer on every chimney! (See note below) ...... Oh, I'm so glad! They've got the Bogie where he can't escape now. fire. We'll burn all these things, his wings and his ribs and his tail, and be sure he is done for. Where's a match? I'll get one from the kitchen, and the kindling wood. (Jack runs off stage.) ... (down front with Angelina) If Father could only see this! When he hears the good news of what the council has done, he'll want to improve his property at once. He might even build a new house in place of this old one, for now there's no danger of it being damaged by smoke. Homes will stay clean and healthful. LILY ...... (picking up the child and holding her close) You'll have a chance to get red cheeks now, Angelina, because the clouds have rolled

away, and the sun is shining through in Twilight Alley.

(Note: Here may be added, if desired, any reference to local affairs.)

## Welcome Days of Sunshine

Nº 8



