

21  
eyes... Come with me where it's clean and green and

24  
pret-ty, and they went and made a ci-ty out-ta

27  
clay. Why, the min-ute that you  
*rit.*

30  
get there, folks-'ll walk right up and say, "Wel-come

(JACK wraps an arm around CRUTCHIE, who is taken under Jack's spell.)

33  
home, Son. Wel-come home to San-ta Fe!" Plant-in'  
*accel.*

**START**

37  
crops, split-tin' rails, swap-pin' tales a-round the  
*A tempo*

**CRUTCHIE:**

40  
fi-re... 'Cept for Sun-day, when you lie a-round all

43  
day. JACK: *poco accel.*  
Soon your friends are more like

46

fam - 'ly, and they's beg - ging you to

48

**JACK, CRUTCHIE:** *rit.*

stay! Ain't that neat? Liv-in's sweet in San-ta

51

**End**

(#3 - SIX O'CLOCK. The church bell tolls.)

**JACK**

Hey... time for dreamin's done. Come on, them papes don't sell themselves!

(#4 - CARRYING THE BANNER. JACK and CRUTCHIE exit as the streets of Lower Manhattan come to life.)

**SCENE ONE: NEWSIE SQUARE**

(RACE, a street-smart newsie, enters and calls to other NEWSIES, who converge from various side streets for the start of their day.)

**CARRYING THE BANNER**

RACE: Hey, Albert, Nancy, Specs, Pigtails!  
 ALBERT: Hey, Race! Papes ain't movin' like they used to. I need a new sellin' spot. You got any ideas?

With lots of energy ♩ = 152

7

1-7

8

**RACE:**

From Bot-tle Al-ley to the har - bor, there's ea-sy

49

- ter— stage you watch— what hap - pens!

52

And who's there with her

54

can - 'ra— and— her pen as boys turn— in -

57

- to men? They'll storm the— gates— and then just

60

watch what hap - pens when they do!\_\_\_\_\_

**KATHERINE:** "A modern-day David is poised to take on the rich and powerful Goliath. With the swagger of one twice his age,

64

**(KATHERINE):** armed with nothing more than a few nuggets of truth, Jack Kelly stands ready to face the behemoth Pulitzer." Now that's how you turn a kid into a legend!

70

74

START

Give those kids— and me the brand-new— cen - tu - ry and

78  
watch what hap - pens!— It's Da-vid and Go-

82  
li - ath,— do— or die, the fight is— on— and I can't

86  
watch what hap - pens.— But all I know is

90  
noth-ing— hap - pens if you just give— in.— It

94  
can't be— an - y worse than how it's— been,— and it

98  
just so— hap - pens that we just might win,— so what-

102  
ev - er— hap - pens,— let's— be-

106  
gin!—

END

(#12 - WATCH WHAT HAPPENS - PLAYOFF.)

45 moon so big and yel - low, it turns night right in - to

*poco rit.*

48 day. Dreams come true, yeah, they do, in San-ta

**A tempo (poco rubato)**

51 Fe. **4** 52-55 **START** Just be

57 real is all I'm ask - in', not some paint-in' in my

60 head, 'cause I'm dead if I can't count on you to -

*rall.* -----

63 day. I got no - thin' if I

**Broadly, molto rall.**

66 ain't got San - ta Fe! **END**

(JACK runs off. #17 - SANTA FE - PLAYOFF.)

42 way, and youse rid - in' pal - o - mi - nos — ev - 'ry

45 day, — once that train makes...

(returns to the stark reality of The Refuge)

49 **START**  
"I'll be fine, good as new. But there's

52 one thing I need you to do: In the

54 al - ley you said that a fam - 'ly looks out for each

56 oth - er, — so you

58 tell all the fel - las for me to pro - tect one an -

60 *rit.* (pauses, writes)  
oth - er. The end. Your



BILL

JACK

I know.

Wow...

(BILL and DOROTHY get back to work in the cellar. RACE looks into the cellar.)

RACE

So that's what they print the papes on?

(#27 - ONCE AND FOR ALL.)

# ONCE AND FOR ALL

DAVEY: That's right. As we print the papes, Race, you'll pass 'em on to the newsies, and they'll spread them to every workin' kid in New York. After that...?

JACK: After that it's up to them.

(JACK steps away from KATHERINE and DAVEY. He takes a deep breath, trying to take in what's actually happening.)

Gently, poco rubato

Steady rock ballad

START

JACK:

16 **+DAVEY:**

ma - jor news. To - mor - row they'll

19 **+KATHERINE:**

see what we are, and sure as a

*rall.*

22 **+LES:**

star, we ain't come this far

**RACE:** Here they come!

26 **Intense and driving** ♩ = 168

to lose!

**END**

(More NEWSIES enter quietly and take up their positions in a "bucket brigade" line leading out of the cellar and into the square.)

**3**

28-30

31 **NEWSIES:** (*very intense, hushed tones*)

This is the sto - ry we need - ed to write that's been kept

33

— out of sight, but no more! —

MORE NEWSIES:

*mp*

*mf*

Once and for all! \_\_\_\_\_

all! \_\_\_\_\_

JACK, DAVEY,  
ALL NEWSIES: *mf*

Once and for all! \_\_\_\_\_

KATHERINE, LES,  
ALL WORKING CHILDREN:

Once and for all! \_\_\_\_\_

Half time feel, hard rock backbeat  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

START

ALL: *f*

There's change com - in'

once and for all. You're get - tin' - too

old, too weak to keep hold - in' on.

113  
— A new world is gun - nin' for you, and

117  
Joe, we — is too, till, — once and — for

120  
all, — you're — gone! **Tempo 1°** **END**

**3** **JACK:**  
124-126  
Once and — for

128 **(JACK):**  
all!

**NEWSIES:**  
Once and for all! —

**DAVEY, KATHERINE, LES:**  
Once and for all! —

**WORKING CHILDREN:**  
Once and — for