

(REPORTERS start to exit. *Ad lib*: "Of course." "Sorry, we disturbed you," etc. EVERY REPORTER, except one, exits. He hangs back.)

THIRD REPORTER. Could I have one last picture please?
ROXIE. (Smiling.) Sure, anything for the press.

(REPORTER snaps the picture and exits.)

VELMA.
DO YOU BELIEVE IT?
I MEAN, DO YOU BELIEVE IT?

ROXIE. (Sitting in the wheelchair, ROXIE sings ad-lib.)
MY DEAR LITTLE BABY

VELMA. (Sung, mocking ROXIE.)
My dear little baby

ROXIE.
MY SWEET LITTLE BABY

VELMA.
My sweet little baby

(VELMA, disgusted, turns Upstage on Bandstand. Lights out on Bandstand.)

SONG: "ME AND MY BABY"*

ROXIE. (Sung.)
LOOK AT MY BABY AND ME

(ROXIE rises from her wheelchair, takes off her examination garment. She is wearing a typically 'Eddie Cantor' outfit. Pants too short, white socks, bow tie. The number is sung a la Eddie. ROXIE performs the number with two male dancers.)

ME AND MY BABY
MY BABY AND ME
WE'RE 'BOUT AS HAPPY AS BABIES CAN BE
WHAT IF I FIND

THAT I'M CAUGHT IN A STORM?
I DON'T CARE
MY BABY'S THERE
AND BABY'S BOUND TO KEEP ME WARM
WE'RE STICKING TOGETHER
AND AIN'T WE GOT FUN
SO MUCH TOGETHER
YOU'D COUNT US AS ONE
TELL OLD MAN WORRY TO GO CLIMB A TREE
'CAUSE I'VE GOT MY BABY
I'M WITH MY BABY
LOOK AT MY BABY AND ME

(MUSIC continues. ROXIE dances. In an isolated area, on the Bandstand, we see MARY SUNSHINE.)

MARY SUNSHINE. (Spoken over Music while ROXIE dances.)
I don't see how you could possibly delay the trial another second, Mr. Flynn. My readers wouldn't stand for it. The poor child! To have her baby born in a jail! (Lights out on MARY SUNSHINE. ROXIE, as she dances, is clapping her hands like Cantor. It is as if she is applauding MARY. Lights up on BILLY FLYNN in another isolated area S. R.)

BILLY FLYNN. I can assure you she'll come to trial at the earliest possible moment. And you can quote me on that. (Lights out on BILLY FLYNN. Lights up on AMOS on the pit stairs.)

AMOS. Hey, everybody. I'm the father! I'm the father! (Lights down on AMOS. ROXIE sings.)

LOOKA AT MY BABY
MY BABY AND ME
A DREAM OF A DUO
NOW DON'T YOU AGREE?
WHY KEEP IT MUM
WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO HIDE?
AND WHAT I FEEL
I MUST REVEAL
IT'S MORE THAN I CAN KEEP INSIDE
AND I CAN ASSURE YOU
IT WON'T GO AWAY