

CHICAGO
HIGH SCHOOL EDITION

A Musical Vaudeville
Book by Fred Ebb and Bob Fosse
Music by John Kander
Lyrics by Fred Ebb

ACT ONE
SCENE 1

Chicago, Illinois
Nightclub Cabaret, 1926

Master of Ceremonies:

Ladies and Gentlemen, you are about to see a story of greed, corruption, violence, exploitation, adultery, and treachery...all those things we hold near and dear to our hearts. Thank you...and welcome.

Song #1 Overture/All That Jazz (*trumpet intro*)

MC:

5, 6, 7, 8...

(Lights up on the action! Dance sequences.)

Velma:

Come on babe why don't we paint the town

And all that jazz!

I'm gonna rouge my knees, and roll my stockings down.

And all that jazz!

Start the car, I know a whoopee spot.

Where the gin is cold, but the piano's hot!
It's just a noisy hall, where there's a nightly brawl!
And all that jazz!
Slick your hair, and wear your buckle shoes.
And all that Jazz!
I hear that Father Dip, is gonna blow the blues.
And all that Jazz!
Hold on, hon, we're gonna bunny hug...
I bought some aspirin, down at United Drug.
I case you shake apart,
And want a brand new start,
To do that -

All:

Jazz!

Bernie, Wilbur, Alvin, Ezekial:

Skiddoo...

Velma, Veronica:

And all that jazz!

Lulu:

Hotcha!

Liz, Annie, June, Mona, Katalin:

Whoopee!

Velma:

And all that jazz.

All:

Hah! Hah! Hah!

Velma, Veronica:

It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl,

And all that jazz.

During the song, Fred and Roxie leave the club.

Fred:

Listen babe, your husband ain't at home tonight, is he?

Velma:

No her husband is not at home.

Velma:

Find a flask,

We're playing fast and loose...

Boys:

And all that jazz!

Velma:

Right up here

Is where I store the juice.

Girls:

And all that jazz!

Velma:

Come on, babe

We're gonna brush the sky

I bet you luck Lindy

Never flew so high

'Cause in the stratosphere

How could he lend an ear

To all that jazz?

Lulu:

Oh, you're gonna see your sheba shimmy shake -

All:

And all that jazz

Maebel, Veronica, Lulu, Kitty:

Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break

All:

And all that jazz

Liz, Annie, June, Mona, Katalin:

Show her where to park her girdle

Mikaelah:

Oh, her mother's blood'll curdle

Maebel, Veronica, Lulu, Kitty, Mikaelah (*stage whisper*):

If she'd hear her baby's queer, for

All:

All that jazz.

In counterpoint (two parts): (*Veronica makes an exit at the top of the sequence and Velma makes an exit at the end of it...*)

Come on, babe

Why don't we paint

The town?

And all that jazz - And all that jazz!

I'm gonna rouge my knees

And roll my stockings down.

And all that jazz - And all that jazz!

Start the car, I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold, But the piano's hot!

It's just a noisy hall

Where there's a nightly brawl...

And all that jazz!

All:

Ts t t ts t t ts t t ts (*high hat effect*)

(Fred and Roxie are at Roxie's place, represented onstage with lighting, right before the song's culminating crescendo:)

Roxie:

Come on Fred, say it again!

Fred:

You're my little shooting star.

Roxie:

Guess it's about time I met your friend down at the club, huh? Fred?

When am I gonna meet your friend down at the club?

Fred: It's gettin' late...

Roxie: I been working on my act! Everytime I get an idea I write it down in my diary...

Fred: Wake up Roxie, you ain't never gonna have an act! You're a two bit talent and I'm just a furniture salesman.

Roxie: But you got connection...that guy down at the club...

Fred: There is no guy...

Roxie: But that night ...you said...

Fred: That night I was just collectin' on a date from the trombone player. I woulda said anything to get a piece of that...We had some laughs; let's leave it at that. *(He's on his way out.)*

Roxie: You lied to me!

Fred: 'Fraid so Dollface.

Girls onstage: Oh Fred...*(as Roxie pulls out her gun...)*

Fred: Yeah?

Roxie: Nobody walks out on me. *(She shoots him.)*

Fred: Sweetheart?!

Roxie: Don't sweetheart me! *(She shoots him again.)*

Maebel, Kitty: Whoopee!

Lulu: Hotcha!

MC: Jazz...

Velma: *(re-entering with fierceness)*

No, I'm no one's wife

But, Oh, I love my life

And all

That

Jazz!

All:

That Jazz!