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!