

SCRIPT

CHICAGO: TEEN EDITION

(MATRON)

SPICE IT UP FOR MAMA,
SHE'LL GET HOT FOR YOU.

SO WHAT'S THE ONE CONCLUSION
I CAN BRING THIS NUMBER TO?
WHEN YOU'RE GOOD TO MAMA,
MAMA'S GOOD TO YOU.

SCENE FIVE

The jail.

START

VELMA

(to ROXIE)

Hey you! Get out of my chair!

ROXIE

Who the hell do you think you are—

MATRON

Roxie, Roxie, this here is Velma Kelly.

ROXIE

Velma Kelly? The Velma Kelly? Oh, gosh! I read about you in the papers
all the time. Miss Kelly, could I ask you somethin'?

VELMA

What.

ROXIE

The Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Harrison, said what I done was a
hanging case and he's prepared to ask the maximum penalty. I sure
would appreciate some advice.

VELMA

Look, I don't give no advice. And I don't take no advice. You're a perfect
stranger to me and let's keep it that way.

ROXIE

Thanks a lot.

VELMA

You're welcome.

SCRIPT

CHICAGO: TEEN EDITION

MATRON

Roxie, relax. In this town, murder is a form of entertainment. Besides, in forty-seven years, Cook County ain't never hung a woman yet. So it's forty-seven to one, they won't hang you.

VELMA

There's always a first.

MATRON

Tell me, Roxie—what do you figure on using for grounds? What are you gonna tell the jury?

ROXIE

I guess I'll just tell them the truth.

VELMA

Tellin' a jury the truth! That's really stupid.

ROXIE

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, what am I going to do?

VELMA

You're talking to the wrong people.

MATRON

You see, dearie, it's this way. Murder is like divorce. The reason don't count. It's the grounds. Temporary insanity. Self-defense.

ROXIE

Yeah what's your grounds?

VELMA

My grounds are that I didn't do it.

ROXIE

So, who did?

VELMA

Well, I'm sure I don't know. I passed out completely. Only I'm sure I didn't do it. I've the tenderest heart in the world. Don't I, Mama?

STOP

MATRON

You bet your ass you have, Velma.

VELMA exits.

ROXIE

So that's Velma Kelly.