

Pulitzer
Seitz
Bunsen
Hannah
(Nunzio)

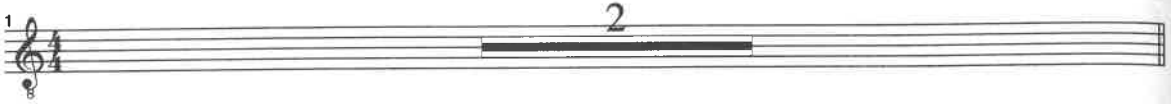
The Bottom Line

#4

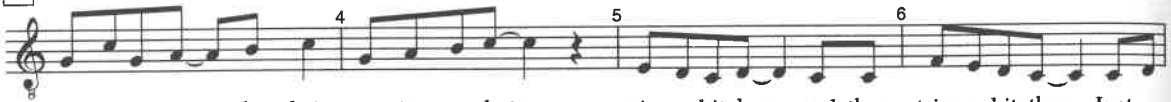
Warn: **BUNSEN:** But without flashy photos or headlines, how are we supposed to sell more papers?

Cue: **PULITZER:** There's an answer right before your eyes.

Breezy lite swing (♩=140) You're not thinking this through. People...



3 **PULITZER:**



Nun-zi-o knows when he's cut-ting my hair, trim a bit here and then trim a bit there. Just a

NUNZIO: Mr. Pulitzer, please.



mo-dest ad-just-ment can fat-ten the bot-tom line.-----

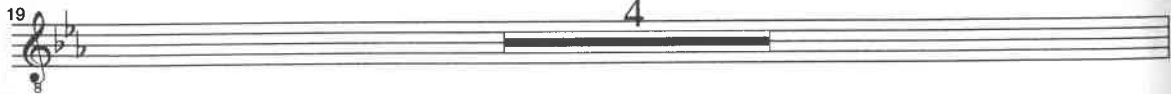


Shav-ing is trick-y: the ra-zor should float. Shave me too close, and you may cut my throat. It's the



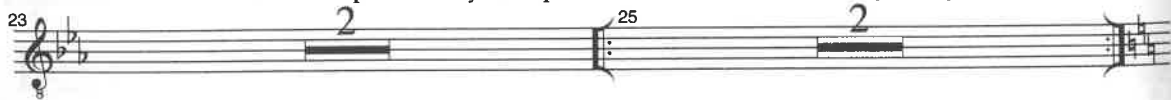
simp-lest so-lu-tions that bol-ster the bot-tom line.-----

BUNSEN: But how does that help us sell more papers? **HANNAH:** We don't sell papers, silly. Newsies sell papers.

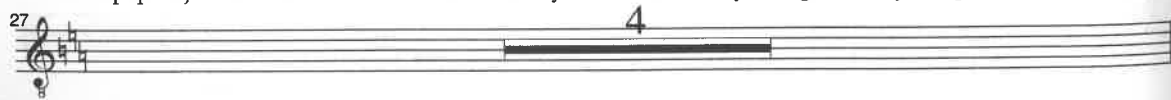


BUNSEN: I've got it! Right now we charge the newsies fifty cents for a hundred papers. **PULITZER:** Yes...

BUNSEN: But if we raised their price to sixty cents per hundred... **PULITZER:** Now you're getting somewhere...



SEITZ: A mere tenth of a penny per paper. **BUNSEN:** Every single newsie would have to sell twenty-five more papers just to earn the same amount as always. **PULITZER:** My thought exactly. It's genius.



-2-

HANNAH: It's going to be awfully rough on those children.

[VAMP - out either bar]

PULITZER: Nonsense. I'm giving them a real life lesson in economics. I couldn't

offer them a better education if they were my own.

37 PULITZER:

Give me a week— and I'll train—

— them to be— like an ar - my that's march - ing to war.

Proud of them-selves and so grate-ful to me, they'll be beg-ging to pay ev-en more! When there's

dirt on our shoes, boys, for God's sake, re - lax!— Why throw them out?— All we

need is some wax. List-en well to these bar - ber-shop les - sons for they'll see you through.——

(PULITZER)

HANNAH:

When you're stuck in the muck, you'll be fine.—— You'll er - ase an-y trace of de-cline

SEITZ:
BUNSEN:

When you're stuck in the muck, you'll be fine.—— You'll er - ase an-y trace of de-cline

56 57 58 59

PULITZER:
And the pow'r of the press, yes!

(HANNAH)
— And a snip!

SEITZ: **BUNSEN:**
— With a trim! And a shine!—

PULITZER: The price for the newsies goes up in the morning!

60 61 62

Once a - gain is mine!

PULITZER:

64 65 66

Just a few com - mon cents, gents, that's the bot - tom

67 68 69 70

line!

HANNAH:
Ev - ry new out - come is in - come for you, — thanks to that bot - tom line!

SEITZ:
BUNSEN:
Ev - ry new out - come is in - come for you, — thanks to that bot - tom line!

[APPLAUSE SEGUE]