

**Chicago**

BILLY FLYNN and ROXY HART are preparing for her trial in a conference room adjacent to the courtroom. She is examining her prim, modest dress in the mirror.

ROXY

You know, it's really not that bad.

BILLY

You clear about everything we agreed on?

ROXY

Yeah. Been up all night rehearsin'.

BILLY

Wadda ya do when Harrison starts comin' after ya?

ROXY

I sit still and look straight ahead – never at the jury.

BILLY

And....?

ROXY

And I look modest.

BILLY

And.....?

ROXY

And.....?

BILLY

And say nothing!

ROXY

That's right!

BILLY

That was the deal, right?

ROXY

Right!

BILLY

Right. You asked me back, I do all the talking this time.

ROXY

Absolutely, Billy! Whatever you say.

BILLY

You ready?

ROXY

Yeah. Billy?

BILLY

Mmmmm?

ROXY

I'm scared.

BILLY

Ah, don't be. I been around a long time. Believe me, ya got nothin' to worry about. It's...it's all a circus. A three-ring circus, that's all. These trials, the whole world, it's all...it's all show business. And Kid – you're workin' with a star!

## RAZZLE DAZZLE

Give 'em the old Razzle Dazzle – Razzle Dazzle 'em.  
 Give 'em an act with lots of flash in it,  
 And the reaction will be passionate.  
 Give 'em the old hocus pocus – bead and feather 'em.  
 How can they see with sequins in their eyes?  
 What if their hinges all are rusting?  
 What if in fact you're just disgusting?  
 Razzle Dazzle 'em and they'll never catch wise.

Give 'em the old Razzle Dazzle – Razzle Dazzle 'em.  
 Give 'em a show that's so splendiferous  
 Row after row will grow vociferous.  
 Give 'em the old flim flam flummox – fool and fracture 'em.  
 How can they hear the truth above the roar?  
 Throw 'em a fake and a finagle –  
 They'll never know you're just a bagel.  
 Razzle Dazzle 'em, and they'll beg ya for more.

Give 'em the old Razzle Dazzle – Razzle Dazzle 'em.  
Back since the days of old Methuselah  
Everyone loves the big bamboozleah.  
Give 'em the old three-ring circus – stun and stagger 'em.  
When you're in trouble go into your dance.  
Though you are stiffer than a girder  
They'll let you get away with murder.  
Razzle Dazzle 'em and ya got a romance.

Give 'em the old Razzle Dazzle – Razzle Dazzle 'em.  
Give 'em an act that's unassailable –  
They'll wait a year 'till you're available.  
Give 'em the old double whammy – daze and dizzy 'em.  
Show 'em the first-rate sorcerer you are.  
Long as you keep 'em way off balance  
How can they spot you got no talents?  
Razzle Dazzle 'em, and they'll make you a star!

Big finish!

FADE OUT