

LUNATICS (GROUP 1)

RATS IN THE STREETS
 AND THE LUNATICS YELLING AT THE
 MOON!
 IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! GOOD!
 CITY ON FIRE!
 HUNCHBACKS KISSING!
 STIRRINGS IN THE GRAVES
 AND THE SCREAMING OF GIANT WINDS!
 WATCH OUT! LOOK!
 CRAWLING ON THE CHIMNEYS,
 GREAT BLACK CROWS SCREECHING AT THE

LUNATICS (GROUP 2)

CITY ON FIRE!
 RATS IN THE STREETS
 AND THE LUNATICS YELLING AT THE MOON!
 IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! GOOD!
 CITY ON FIRE!
 HUNCHBACKS KISSING!
 STIRRINGS IN THE GRAVES
 AND THE SCREAMING OF GIANT WINDS!
 WATCH OUT! LOOK!
 CRAWLING ON THE CHIMNEYS ...

LUNATICS

CITY ON FIRE!

(Light comes up on the tonsorial parlor. It is empty for a moment, then ANTHONY and JOHANNA, who is now dressed in a sailor's uniform, enter; music under)

#27a – Searching (Part II)

ANTHONY

Mr. Todd?

JOHANNA

No one here. Where is this Mr. Todd?

ANTHONY

No matter. He'll be back in a moment, for I trust him as I trust my right arm. Wait for him here – I'll return with the coach in less than half an hour.

JOHANNA

But they are after us still. What if they trace us here? Oh, Anthony, please let me come with you.

ANTHONY

No, my darling, there is no safety for you on the street.

JOHANNA

But dressed in these sailors clothes, who's to know it is I?

ANTHONY

No, the risk is too great.

(As SHE turns away pouting, HE sings)

Anthony
 Johanna
 Beggar Woman

(ANTHONY)

AH, MISS,
LOOK AT ME, LOOK AT ME, MISS, OH
LOOK AT ME PLEASE, OH,
FAVOR ME, FAVOR ME WITH YOUR GLANCE.
AH, MISS,
SOON WE'LL BE, SOON WE'LL BE GONE
AND SAILING THE SEAS
AND HAPPILY, HAPPILY WED IN FRANCE.

(SHE looks at him and smiles)

BOTH

AND WE'LL SAIL THE WORLD
AND SEE ITS WONDERS
FROM THE PEARLS OF SPAIN
TO THE RUBIES OF TIBET -

(THEY kiss)

JOHANNA

AND THEN HOME.

SOME DAY.

ANTHONY

AND THEN COME BACK TO
LONDON.

SOME DAY.

ANTHONY

(Starting out)

And I'll be back before those lips have time to lose that smile.

(HE rushes off. Music continues under. JOHANNA paces. SHE sees the barber chair, starts to move toward it. During this, the BEGGAR WOMAN can be seen below approaching the pishop. A factory whistle blows. JOHANNA gasps, startled, then goes to the chair. SHE sits in it. Her hand moves to inspect the lever, but before SHE touches it, the BEGGAR WOMAN approaches, calling.)

BEGGAR WOMAN

BEADLE! ...
BEADLE!
WHERE ARE YOU?
BEADLE, DEAR!
BEADLE!

JOHANNA

(Simultaneously, jumping up)

Someone calling the Beadle! I knew it!