

#29 – Final Scene (Part I)

(Light comes up on the bakehouse. MRS. LOVETT is standing in horror by the mouth of the chute from which the JUDGE, still alive, clutches her skirt. MRS. LOVETT tries to tug the skirt away from the vise-like grip)

Mrs. Lovett
TODD

MRS. LOVETT

Die! Die! God in heaven—die!

(The JUDGE's fingers relax their grip; HE is dead. Panting, MRS. LOVETT backs away from him and for the first time notices the body of the BEGGAR WOMAN. SHE pauses)

You! Can it be? How all the demons of Hell come to torment me!

(Looks hastily over her shoulder)

Quick! To the oven.

(SHE starts to drag the BEGGAR WOMAN to the oven as TODD enters, runs to her)

TODD

Why did you scream? Does the Judge still live?

MRS. LOVETT

He was clutching, holding on to my skirt, but now — he's finished.

(Continues dragging BEGGAR WOMAN to oven)

TODD

Leave them to me. Open the doors.

(HE starts to shove her toward the oven)

MRS. LOVETT

(Clutching the BEGGAR WOMAN's wrists)

No!

TODD

Open the doors, I say!

(HE goes to the JUDGE, razor in hand, to be sure he's dead; MRS. LOVETT, seeing his attention distracted, runs to the oven. TODD sees the JUDGE is dead and starts back to the BEGGAR WOMAN just as MRS. LOVETT opens the oven doors and the light hits the BEGGAR WOMAN)

MRS. LOVETT

(Rushing to him)

No! Don't touch her!!

#10

TODD

(Leaning down to pick up the BEGGAR WOMAN)

What is the matter with you? It's only some meddling old beggar -

(A chord of music as HE realizes who SHE is)

Oh no, oh God ... "Don't I know you?" she said ...

(Looks up)

You knew she lived. From the first moment that I walked into your shop you knew my Lucy lived!

MRS. LOVETT

I was only thinking of you!

TODD

(Looking down again)

LUCY ...

MRS. LOVETT

Your Lucy! A crazy hag picking bones and rotten spuds out of alley ashcans! Would you have wanted to know that was all that was left of her?

TODD

(Slowly looking up)

You lied to me.

MRS.. LOVETT

NO, NO, NOT LIED AT ALL.

NO, I NEVER LIED!

TODD

(To the BEGGAR WOMAN)

LUCY ...

MRS. LOVETT

SAID SHE TOOK THE POISON - SHE DID -

NEVER SAID THAT SHE DIED -

POOR THING,

SHE LIVED -

TODD

I'VE COME HOME AGAIN ...

MRS. LOVETT

BUT IT LEFT HER WEAK IN THE HEAD,

ALL SHE DID FOR MONTHS WAS JUST LIE THERE IN BED -

TODD

LUCY ...

MRS. LOVETT

SHOULD'VE BEEN IN HOSPITAL,
WOUND UP IN BEDLAM INSTEAD,
POOR THING!

TODD

OH, MY GOD ...

MRS. LOVETT

BETTER YOU SHOULD THINK SHE WAS DEAD.
YES, I LIED 'COS I LOVED YOU!

TODD

LUCY ...

MRS. LOVETT

I'D BE TWICE THE WIFE SHE WAS!
I LOVE YOU!

TODD

WHAT HAVE I DONE? ...

MRS. LOVETT

COULD THAT THING HAVE CARED FOR YOU
LIKE ME?

*(TODD rises, soft and smiling; MRS. LOVETT takes a step back in panic.
Waltz music starts)*

TODD

MRS. LOVETT,
YOU'RE A BLOODY WONDER,
EMINENTLY PRACTICAL AND YET
APPROPRIATE AS ALWAYS.
AS YOU'VE SAID REPEATEDLY,
THERE'S LITTLE POINT IN DWELLING ON THE PAST.

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