

MS#9a Pirelli

No. 9A

PIRELLI'S ENTRANCE  
(PIRELLI)

Start

Moderato, con molto rubato

1 Pirelli poses splendidly for a moment. 2 *f*

PIRELLI:

I am A - dol - fo Pi -

4

rel - li, Da king of da bar - bers, Da bar - ber of kings, E buon gior - no, Good

*accel.*

7

day. *mp* I blow you a kiss. *He does.* *f* *a tempo* And I,

11

Da so fa - mous Pi - rel - li, I wish - a to know - a who has - a da

14

*mp dolce ten.*

*f*

nerve - a to say — My e - lix - ir is piss! Who says this? ← End

*mp dolce ten.*

*f*

**TODD:** I do. *(He holds up the bottle of Elixir) I am Mr. Sweeney Todd and I have opened a bottle of Pirelli's Elixir, and I say to you it is nothing but an arrant fraud. (Mrs. Lovett takes the bottle from Todd, sniffs it)*

**MRS. LOVETT:** He's right. Phew! Better to throw your money down the sewer. *(She tosses the bottle to the ground. The onlookers "oob" and "aab" with shocked excitement)*

**TOBIAS:** *(Beating agitatedly on the drum, shouting)* Ladies and gentlemen, pay no attention to that madman. Who's to be the first for a magnificent shave?

**TODD:** *(Breaking in)* And furthermore. . . *(Glaring at Pirelli)* I have serviced no kings, yet I wager that I can shave a cheek and pull a tooth with ten times more dexterity than any street mountebank! *(He holds up his razors for the crowd to see)* You see these razors?

**MRS. LOVETT:** The finest in England.

**TODD:** *(To Pirelli)* I lay them against five pounds you are no match for me. You hear me, sir? Either accept my challenge or reveal yourself as a sham.

**MRS. LOVETT:** Bravo, bravo. *(The crowd laughs and cheers, obviously on Todd's side. Pirelli, as imposing as ever, holds up a hand for silence. Slowly he swaggers toward Todd, takes the razor case, opens it and examines the razors carefully)*

**PIRELLI:** *(He speaks with a fairly obvious put-on foreign accent, barely concealing an Irish underlay)* Zees are indeed fine razors. Instruments like zees once seen cannot be soon forgotten. *(Takes out a tooth-extractor)* And a fine extractor, too! You wager zees against five pounds, sir?

**TODD:** I do.

**PIRELLI:** *(Addressing the crowd)* You hear zis foolish man? Watch and see how he will regret his folly. Five pounds it is!