

RS#7 Anthony & Johanna

She is a
With her fancy gowns
And her fancy airs
And her—

(Suddenly shrieking)

Mischief! Mischief!
Devil's work!

(Quietly calling again)

Where are you, Beadle?

Beadle . . .

(As she shuffles off toward the pishop, lights dim on her and come up on the lunatics)

LUNATICS

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,
Great black crows screeching at the
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)

Start



Mr. Todd?

ANTHONY

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 sailor's clothes, who's to know it is I?

ANTHONY

No, the risk is too great.

End

(As she turns away pouting, he sings)

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—