

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
WE TRIED DOIN' WHAT WE SHOULD.

HOT BLADES HARRY
WASN'T GLAD.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
THEN WE LEARNED THAT FEELIN' GOOD

HOT BLADES HARRY
MEANS DOIN' BAD.

*Sindy Lx 370-385
Md 66.6-67.8
Spot*
HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
NUTS, THEY FALL CLOSE,
SO THEY SAY, TO THE TREE.
LOOKY HERE, HERE'S AN A-
CORN FROM CLADWELL I SEE.
I SAY SHE IS THE NUT,
AND OF COURSE, WE'RE THE SQUIRREL.
SHE IS WHAT WE SAVED FOR WINTER,
SO LET'S SNUFF THAT GIRL.

HOT BLADES HARRY

BING! *Lx 370
Md 66.6*

TINY TOM
BING! *Md 66.65*

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
A/BING BANG! *Md 66.7*

SOUPY SUE
BING/BANG! *Md 66.75*

HOT BLADES HARRY
A/BING BANG BOOM! *Md 66.8*

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
BOOM! *Md 66.85*

BILLY BOY BILL
BOOM! *Md 66.9*

HOT BLADES HARRY
YEAH! *Md 66.95*

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
OKAY NOW, SNUFF!

BILLY BOY BILL
SNUFF THE GIRL!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
YEAH!

SOUPY SUE & BILLY BOY BILL
SNUFF THE GIRL!

TINY TOM & ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
SNUFF HER!

HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
OH YEAH, NOW GO!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
SNUFF THE GIRL!

HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECK TWO-SHOES
YEAH!

BILLY BOY, ROBBY, TINY TOM, HOT BLADES
SNUFF THE GIRL! *Md 67.5* *Dance Break Lx 375
Md 67.6*

ALL
YEAH, SNUFF THE GIRL! *Snaps Lx 376
Spot*

(Dance break.)
THIS IS THE END.
ROLL THE DICE, PLACE YOUR BETS.
IN THIS MIS'ERABLE WORLD! *Lx 377*
THAT'S AS GOOD AS IT GETS! *Md 67.7 Spot*
SO NOW, LET'S LIVE IT UP.
EAT THE OYSTER AND THE PEARL.

AND LET'S GET THIS PARTY JUMPIN',
REALLY GET IT PUMPIN'.
LET'S GET THIS PARTY JUMPIN'.
YEAH, LET'S SNUFF THAT - *Drum Lx 378*
SNUFF THAT GIRL!

Lx 385

TINY TOM
Let's bring our message of hate to the entire world!

*Button Lx 380
Md 67.8 600*

JOSEPHINE

That was a close one, Bobby. I thought Barrel saw us there for sure.

BOBBY

We'll have to keep on our toes, Ma. At least until we've distributed the rest of these memos to the other assistant custodians around the city.

JOSEPHINE

Do you think they'll join us?

BOBBY

Hard to say. They're scared like we used to be scared, but if it's true what they say about everyone having a heart, they'll have to join us.

(HE sings.)

Lx 330 | WHAT IS URINETOWN?

URINETOWN'S A LIE,
A MEANS TO KEEP THE POOR IN CHECK
UNTIL THE DAY THEY DIE!
I DID NOT SHIRK THEIR DIRTY WORK,
BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW.
WE'LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT
UNTIL WE WIN SOMEHOW!

BOBBY & JOSEPHINE

WE'LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT
UNTIL WE WIN SOMEHOW!
HOW!
HOW!
HOW!
HOW!

BOBBY

DANCE! | Lx 333 Go

DANCE!

LISTEN TO IT DANCE!

MY HEART IS LIKE A STALLION RACING THROUGH A
GREAT EXPANSE!

CANYONS OF FREEDOM, THAT'S WHERE IT WILL WALTZ,
PERFORMING CORONARY SOMERSAULTS! | Lx 334.5 Go

JOSEPHINE

Your heart is like a stallion?

(A police whistle is heard in the distance.)

BOBBY

I'll explain along the way, Ma. C'mon, let's go.

*(THEY exit. Lights cross to LOCKSTOCK, who's just nabbed
LITTLE SALLY.)*

Ent | Lx 335 Go

LOCKSTOCK

Where are they hiding, Little Sally?! Tell me and I'll see things go easy on you.

LITTLE SALLY

Easy on me?! You mean like sending me to the nice part of Urinetown?!

LOCKSTOCK

That can be arranged.

LITTLE SALLY

Save it for one of your other stools, Officer Lockstock. My heart's with the rebellion.
And besides, the way I see it, I'm already in Urinetown. We all are. Even you.

(HE loosens his grip.)

LOCKSTOCK

Me? In Urinetown?

LITTLE SALLY

Sure. The way I see it, Urinetown isn't so much a place as it is a metaphysical place.

(SHE sings.)

WHAT IS URINETOWN?

URINETOWN IS HERE!

IT'S THE TOWN WHEREVER

PEOPLE LEARN TO LIVE IN FEAR.

SO LOOK AROUND, YOU'VE FIN'LLY FOUND

THE PLACE YOU ASKED ABOUT,

FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN

IF YOU'RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT!

Ens Upstage | Lx 337 Go

ALL

FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN

IF YOU'RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT! | Lx 340 Go

(LOCKSTOCK sings alone while LITTLE SALLY scrambles off.)

LOCKSTOCK

FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN

IF YOU'RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT! | Lx 345 Go

ALL

OUT!

OUT!

OUT!

OUT!

(Lockstock looks around and sees that Little Sally has escaped.)

LOCKSTOCK

Have DS / Lx 350

Where'd she go?! Damn it.

(HE turns to go, but before he leaves-)

Welcome back, everybody. And enjoy -- what's left of the show! Little Sally... Little Sally... What did you mean by "metaphysical"?

ALL

HEY!

ACT II
Scene 2

Scene / Lx 355
Mo 64.3 *(The secret hideout. THE POOR have just about lost it.)*

HOT BLADES HARRY

I say five more seconds and then we let her have the rope. Five...Four...Three, two, one!
(LITTLE SALLY enters.)

LITTLE SALLY

Geez, that was a close one. Cops crawlin' all over the place.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Little Sally! Where the hell have you been?!

LITTLE SALLY

Spyin' near the tower, is all. Cladwell and Fipp and Ms. Pennywise, they was all meetin' up there. Some kind of - I don't know what you want to call it - a quorum of some kind.

HOT BLADES HARRY

That's it, she gets the rope.

LITTLE SALLY

The rope?

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

String her up!

LITTLE SALLY

Wait a minute! You can't just give her the rope!

HOT BLADES HARRY

Why not?!

LITTLE SALLY

Because killin' her would make us no better than them.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Haven't you heard, Little Sally? We are no better than them. In fact, we're worse.

LITTLE SALLY

Worse?!

(Vamp begins for "Snuff That Girl") / Lx 360

#12 Snuff That Girl

HOT BLADES HARRY

Whaddaya think they talk about in those quorums they got up there - how good we are?! So listen up, now! Any second those cops are gonna bust in here and bust us up like a bunch of overripe canteloupes! So I say as long as our juice has gotta spill - all over this floor, here - her juice has gotta spill, too! Cladwell juice! Then we'll see who's better than who.

(HE sings.)

LOOK AT HER THERE,
ALL BOUND UP, GAGGED AND TIED,
WITH HER HEAD FULL OF HAIR
AND HER HEART FULL OF PRIDE.
WELL, BOYS, I'VE HAD ENOUGH
OF EACH ARROGANT CURL.
BING! BANG! BOOM! LET'S GET TOUGH,
PLAYIN' ROUGH.
SNUFF THAT GIRL.

LITTLE SALLY

"Snuff that girl"? But killing people is wrong!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Then why does it feel so right? *Lx 365-60*
(LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES sings.)

LOOK AT US HERE
IN A HOLE, ON THE LAM,
WITH OUR HEARTS FULL OF FEAR.
WHAT A RIP! WHAT A SHAM!
YOU KNOW COPS WILL BE HERE
BUSTIN' HEADS MIGHTY QUICK.

HOT BLADES HARRY

BUT WE'LL BEAT THEM TO THE PUNCH
WHEN WE SNUFF OUT THAT CHICK!