

And how did my father end up?
(Pause.)

BOBBY

Well, we're off. Our work's never done. Good night.

LOCKSTOCK

Good night, Officers.

HOPE

Good night, Bobby.

BARREL

(THEY exit)

HOPE

You were rather brave with them.

BOBBY

I don't care for policemen. Not those two, anyway.

HOPE

Policemen protect the peace.

BOBBY

Do they?

HOPE

Usually.

(Pause.)

BOBBY

Didn't I see you down by the amenity this morning?

HOPE

That was me. I was rushing off to work, first day.

BOBBY

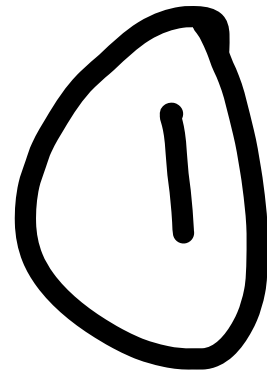
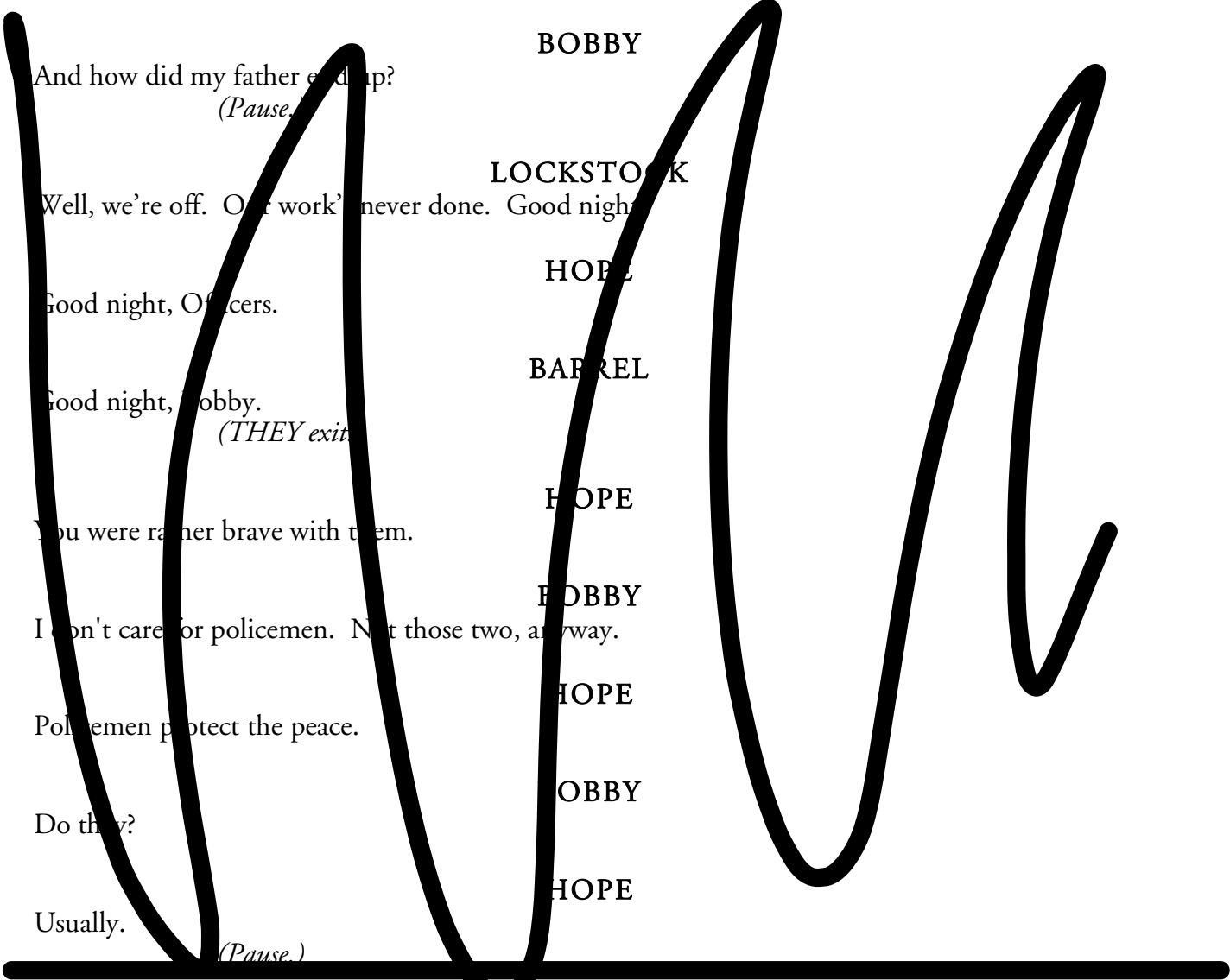
Find your way all right?

HOPE

The gleaming tower on the hill? Couldn't miss it.

BOBBY

Beautiful.



HOPE

It's rather shiny, that's true enough.
(Pause.)

BOBBY

Did you mean what you said to those policemen? About everyone having a heart?

HOPE

Well, sure I did.

BOBBY

Because...well, because mine feels awful cold just now.

HOPE

Cold?

BOBBY

Or empty. One of the two.

HOPE

Not because of me, I hope?

BOBBY

Oh no. Because of something I did.

#6A Apparitions

*(The GHOST OF OLD MAN STRONG and TINY TOM appear
in the distance.)*

[REDACTED]

TINY TOM

[REDACTED]
(THEY disappear.)

BOBBY

Or, rather, something I didn't do.

HOPE

If it feels cold, then it must still be there, don't you think?

BOBBY

Unless there's a vacuum where it used to be.

HOPE

A vacuum? In your chest? It sounds so implausible.

BOBBY

I did something wrong this morning is all I'm trying to say. I can't seem to get it out of my head.

HOPE

The vacuum?

BOBBY

My action. I let someone down that I love dearly. I feel real bad about it.

HOPE

Well, maybe that's nature's way of telling you that now's the time to lift someone up?

BOBBY

Really?

HOPE

Sure. Do you think you'd be feeling as bad as you do if you didn't have a heart?
(Musical vamp begins for "Follow Your Heart.")

#7 Follow Your Heart

BOBBY

I don't know. I suppose not.

HOPE

Of course you wouldn't. Because then you'd be dead.
(HOPE sings.)

WHEN YOUR HEART BEGINS TO
 AND YOU LOSE YOUR WAY,
 YOU HAVE YOUR OWN COMPASS
 THAT TURNS NIGHT TO DAY,
 AND IT'S EVEN WITH YOU
 BEFORE YOU DEPART.
 BE STILL, HEAR IT BEATING,
 IT'S LEADING YOU.
 FOLLOW YOUR HEART.

BOBBY

Follow my heart? But to where?

HOPE

To wherever your heart calls you to go.

LOCKSTOCK
 Sorry to interrupt, Mister Cladwell. There's a disturbance over at Public Amenity
 Number Thirty-two, Number Fifteen as well. Word's begun to spread.

BARREL
 People have gathered at all the rest. They're waiting to see what young Bobby will do.

LOCKSTOCK
 After he meets with you, of course.

CLADWELL

Of course.

(CLADWELL considers BOBBY.)

Mister McQueen!

(MCQUEEN places a suitcase on CLADWELL'S desk.)

Do you remember the Stink Years, Mister Strong? The first years when the water table started to drop and then just kept on dropping? No one thought they had much time then, and many of us did...questionable things, much like the things that are happening right now. There was the looting, of course, and the hoarding. Riots broke out like there was no tomorrow, for there was no tomorrow, but there is always a tomorrow if you're tough enough to cling to it. Which is why I've asked you here tonight.

(MCQUEEN opens the suitcase, revealing piles and piles of cash.)

ALL

CLADWELL

Some people see me as an...evil man.

ALL

NOB, FLOW, AWK, CH, MR. Cladwell, Etc.

CLADWELL

But the truth is, I'm no more evil than you or Ms. Pennywise or any of those poor people you insist on trying to lead. I'm only a simple man trying to cling to tomorrow. Every day. By any means necessary.

(BOBBY fingers the cash.)

BOBBY

And what happens when the drought is over?

CLADWELL

Over?

(ALL except BOBBY chuckle.)

Well, we can always hope, I suppose. But until then our regimen of controlling consumption through the regulating mechanism of cash must continue.

2

BOBBY

Ah yes, the regulating mechanism of cash.

(CLADWELL puts his arm around BOBBY.)

CLADWELL

Bobby, I want you to have this cash. And I want you to tell the people that the powers that be grant full amnesty to those involved in this week's criminal activities as long as they're willing to return to the improved fee schedule as authorized by the Legislature. Don't let it happen again, and have a good time in Rio.

BOBBY

So many tomorrows.

CLADWELL

Yes.

BOBBY

But I'm afraid my conscience will cost you more than a pile of cash, Mister Cladwell.

DENNY

BOBBY

Free access is the only "cash" I'm interested in.

CLADWELL

I thought we had an understanding, Bobby.

BOBBY

Then understand this: If there truly is a way to that bright, new day, we'll find it together. All of us, not just the wealthy few. And that means free access.

CLADWELL

Free access is impossible.

BOBBY

Then that's what I'll tell the people.

(BOBBY turns to go.)

CLADWELL

Stop!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL block his exit.)

We'll not return to the Stink Years, Mister Strong. I'll not allow it.

DENNY

CLADWELL

I've spent a lifetime building this company, paying off the police, bribing the political elite, and snuffing out popular resistance as if it were a naughty baby bunny in the palm of my hand. My right hand. I've centralized all power to a pinpoint spot - right here!

Between

these two ears! And I'm not going to allow some dreamy-eyed boy who can't remember the Stink Years to ruin all that! Seize him!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL seize BOBBY.)

PENNY

Don't do it, Caldwell! There's no telling what they'll do to the girl!

CLADWELL

That's just a chance I have to take.

ALL

[Gasps!]

MRS. MILLENIUM

He really is as evil as they say.

CLADWELL

You think just because I love my daughter I stop clinging to tomorrow?!

PENNY

Caldwell, what are you saying?!

(TWO UGC EXECUTIVES step forward to restrain PENNY.)

CLADWELL

I closed my heart to love once, I can do it again!

(Vamp for "Why Did I Listen to that Man" begins.)

#1 "Why Did I Listen To That Man?"

To Urinetown with him, then! With all haste! Officer Lockstock! With all haste!

BOBBY

You lied to us, Caldwell! CLADWELL!

(The COPS drag BOBBY off, CLADWELL exits with his entourage.)

(Begin montage. PENNY, still restrained by the UGC

EXECUTIVES, sing.)

PENNY

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT MAN?

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THE NATURE OF HIS PLAN?

AND WHEN HE TALKED,

BOBBY

Friends, I know you're afraid. But this has got to be about more than just revenge and the vicarious thrill of stringing someone up who can't defend herself.

LITTLE BECKY TWO SHOES

[REDACTED]

LITTLE SHEET

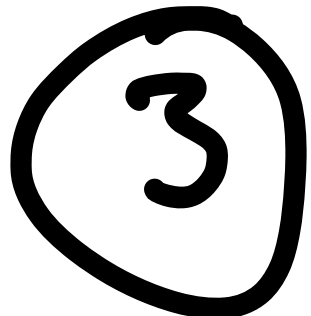
[REDACTED]

BOBBY

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]



BOBBY

And maybe I made a promise up there. A promise that from this day forward, no man would be denied his essential humanity due to the condition of his pocketbook. That no man in need would be ignored by another with the means to help him. Here and now, from this day forward, because of you, and you, and you, we will look into the faces of our fellow men and see not only a brother, but a sister as well.

HOT BLADES HARRY

[REDACTED]

SOFT SOE

[REDACTED]

TINY TOM

[REDACTED]

LITTLE BECKY TWO SHOES

[REDACTED]

BOBBY

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

#13 Run, Freedom, Run

(HE sings.)

BOBBY

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

BOBBY/POOR
(W:)

78

ay! Three - Four! 'Til then, you let - ter

BOBBY: **BOBBY/POOR:**

(BOBBY/POOR:)
(W:)

80 81 82

run, run - a free - dom run, — Free - dom run a - way

→ 85

83 **(BOBBY:)** 86

Run, free - dom, run! — Free - dom run a - way! —

(POOR)
(W:)

Hal - le - lu - jah, — Hal -

(M:)

87 (BOBBY:) 88 89

(BOBBY:) — My friends, you have to run, run - a, run - a, run,

(POOR) —

(W:) —

(M:) —

- le - lu - jah! — Ah —

90 91 92

— free-dom run a - way! — That free - dom sun

Run, Hal - le - lu! —

93 94 95

— will shine some day —

Free - dom sun, some sweet day!

96 (BOBBY:) 97 98

(POOR) Til then,— you bet- ter run, run - a, run - a, run, — run - a, run - a, run!

(W:) Run, run - a, run - a, run, — run - a, run - a, run!

(M:)

99 100 101 102

— Hal - le - lu - jah! With the wind in your hair, you'll

Hand Claps

— Hal - le - lu - jah! Free - dom run!

103 104 105 106

run to free - dom glor - y! — That fr - ee - dom sun will

Free - dom sun!

Recitative

107 (BOBBY:) shine all o - ver our 108 free - dom stor - y! 109 I said

(POOR) *Hand Claps*

110

(BOBBY:) 111 free - dom... 112 I said free - dom... 113 I said free -

114 115

116 117 119 120

dom run... A - way!!!

121

(BOBBY:) 122 123 124

(POOR) (W:) Run free - dom, run, run free - dom, Free - dom run a - way!

(M:)