

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.

**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,

8A

*Sky Playoff*

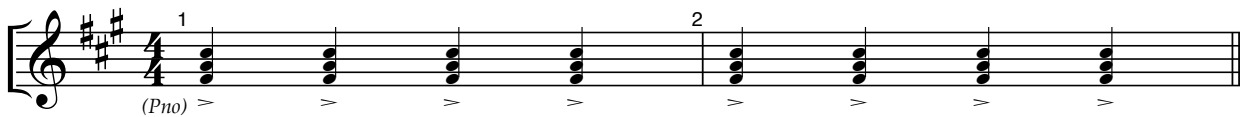
TACET

8B

*Love Sting*

TACET

9

*Don't Be The Bunny***HOPE:** Life should be beautiful.**CLADWELL:** Life is many things. Look deeper, you'll see it. I do.

3



A lit - tle bun - ny in the mea - dow—



is nib - bling grass with - out a care.



He's so de - light - ful as he hops for you.



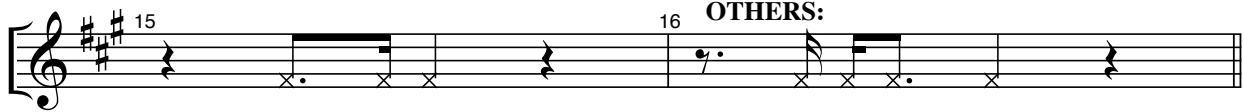
You say, "Hi, bun - ny" and he stops for you.



You pull your trig - ger and he drops for you.



Good - bye, bun - ny boo! Hel - lo, rab - bit stew!



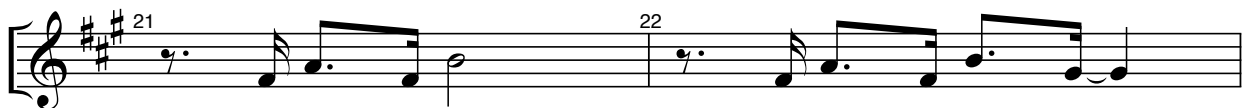
Get me boys! You tell 'em boss!



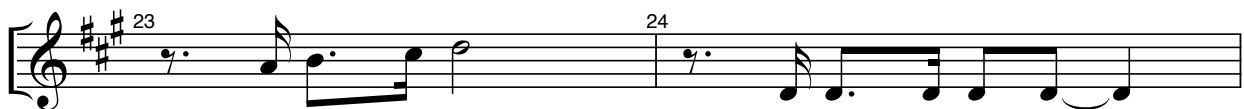
Don't be the bun - ny!— Don't be the stew!



Don't be the din - ner, you've got bet - ter things to do.



It ain't no joke, that's why it's fun - ny!—



So take your cue: Don't be the bun - ny,—

25 (CLADWELL:) 26 27

Don't be — the bun - ny! —

*Continue on cue* CLADWELL: I do, I see them everywhere!

Vamp 28-29 2 30

31

CLADWELL: 32

A lit - tle bun - ny at a toll booth, —

33 34

He needs a meas - ly fif - ty cents

35 36

Out lit - tle bun - ny did - n't plan a - head.

37 38

Poor bun - ny sim - ply does - n't have the bread.

39 40

He begs for mer - cy, but gets jail in - stead. Has - sen -

41 (CLADWELL:) 42

- pfef - fer's in the air as the bun - ny gets the chair!

OTHERS:  
43 44

See the mo - ral peo - ple! Clear as day, boss!

45

CLADWELL:  
46

Don't be the bun - ny! — Don't be the dope!

47 48

Don't be the lo - ser, you're much bet - ter than that, Hope!

49 50

You're born to pow'r! You're in the mon - ey! —

51 52 MCQUEEN/FIPP:

Ad - vice to you, In re: the bun - ny —

CLADWELL:  
53 54 55

Don't be — the bun - ny! —