

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

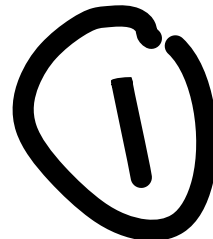
Find your way all right?

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.)*

BOBBY
[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.

PENNY

Oh yes, and love. There was love like no tomorrow, for there was no tomorrow, but there was always a tomorrow of some kind or another. After you were born, Caldwell made me promise never to reveal my identity to you for I was something of a strumpet in my day.

(SHE moves HOPE'S gag.)

But never in my whole -

HOPE

Enough!

ALL

[REDACTED]



HOPE

My heart is telling me many things right now, as you can all well imagine. But one thing it's bellowing louder than anything else is that when there's wrong in the world we must right it.

(SHE frees herself from the chair.)

You did a wonderful thing by coming here, Ms. Pennywise. Mom. And if you can reform yourself, maybe we can reform a lot more than we know. Ladies and gentlemen of the rebellion, if you want to do to me what they did to Bobby, I wouldn't blame you.

~~LITTLE BECKY/TWO GILLES~~

[REDACTED]

(ALL move toward HOPE.)

HOPE

But if this righteous rebellion were to peter out in Bobby's absence, sending his memory to oblivion, I would blame you. All of you! Kill me and the rebellion dies with me. Let me lead you and the rebellion will triumph!

~~TINY TOM~~

[REDACTED]

~~BOBBY THE STOCKFISH~~

[REDACTED]

HOPE

Let me Lead you to the very nerve center of my father's empire.

~~PENNY~~

[REDACTED]

HOPE

[REDACTED] the guards know not to question me. But once there, we'll question Daddy. Oh dear, yes, we'll question him plenty!

7

Follow Your Heart

HOPE: Sure. Would you be feeling as bad
as you do if you didn't have a heart?

HOPE: Because then you'd be dead.

Light waltz

When

4

dark - ness sur - rounds you and you lose your way, you

have your own com - pass that turns night to day, and

it's e - ven with you be - fore you de - part. Be still, hear it

beat - ing, it's lead - ing you: fol - low your heart. _____

22

Poco ad lib

Poco rall.

Continue on cue
BOBBY: Do you...
HOPE: Shhh!

64-72 9

Poco rall.

*Continue on cue
Hope places her head
on BOBBY's chest.*

HOPE: There it is. So faint...It's saying...

73-74 2 **Vamp** *Last X Only* 75

(Pno)

76

HOPE: 77 78 79 80 81

Fol - low in - to the o - pen air, far from

Rit.

82 83 84 85 86 87

squa - lor and noise. Fol - low, some - one is wait - ing there,

Colla voce

A tempo

88 89 90 91 92

Some - one who shares all your hopes and your joys.

93

HOPE: Here, listen:

93-108 16 109 **Safety** *Vocal last x*
BOBBY:

(Pno)

Some -

110

111 112 113

- day I'll meet some - one whose heart joins with mine, a -