

Act I
Scene 1

#1 Prelude

(Early morning. The poorest, filthiest urinal in town. Above the entrance to the urinal hangs a sign that reads "Public Amenity #9". THE POOR lie sprawled across the stage, sleeping quietly. Music for "Urinetown" plays softly in the background. OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters from the house, inspecting the theater for orderliness. Satisfied, HE takes his place onstage and addresses the audience directly.)

LOCKSTOCK

Well, hello there. And welcome - to Urinetown!

(Pause)

Not the place, of course. The musical. Urinetown "the place" is...well, it's a place you'll hear people referring to a lot throughout the show.

#2 Urinetown

(PENELOPE PENNYWISE and BOBBY STRONG enter. THEY carry with them a small table upon which rests a ledger.)

DENNY

BOBBY

DENNY

BOBBY

well, what do you know. Old So-and-So.

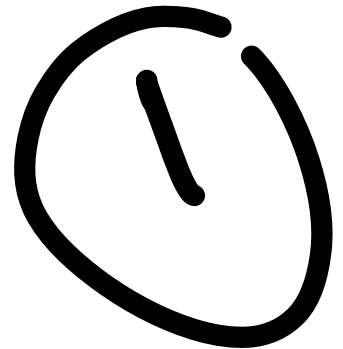
(BOBBY and PENNY set up their workstation, placing the table beside the entrance to the amenity as THE POOR begin to rise.)

LOCKSTOCK

It's kind of a mythical place, you understand. A bad place. A place you won't see until Act Two. And then...? Well, let's just say it's filled with symbolism and things like that.

(THE POOR sing the "Urinetown" theme on an "ooh" ever so softly as THEY prepare for another day. LITTLE SALLY enters, counting her pennies.)

But Urinetown "the musical," well, here we are. Welcome. It takes place in a town like any town...that you might find in a musical. This here's the first setting for the show. As



LOCKSTOCK (CONT'D)

the sign says it's a "public amenity," meaning public toilet. These people have been waiting for hours to get in; it's the only amenity they can afford to get into.

(LITTLE SALLY approaches LOCKSTOCK.)

LITTLE SALLY

Say, Officer Lockstock, is this where you tell the audience about the water shortage?

LOCKSTOCK

What's that, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY

You know, the water shortage. The hard times. The drought. A shortage so awful that private toilets eventually became unthinkable. A premise so absurd that-

LOCKSTOCK

Whoa there, Little Sally. Not all at once. They'll hear more about the water shortage in the next scene.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh. I guess you don't want to overload them with too much exposition, huh?

LOCKSTOCK

Everything in its time, Little Sally. You're too young to understand it now, but nothing can kill a show like too much exposition.

LITTLE SALLY

How about bad subject matter?

LOCKSTOCK

Well-

LITTLE SALLY

Or a bad title, even? That could kill a show pretty good.

LOCKSTOCK

Well, Little Sally, suffice it to say that in Urinetown(the musical) everyone has to use public bathrooms in order to take care of their private business. That's the central conceit of the showww!

(LOCKSTOCK sings.)

BETTER HOPE YOUR PENNIES
ADD UP TO THE FEE -
WE CAN'T HAVE YOU BEING
FOR FREE
IF YOU DO, WE'LL CATCH YOU.
WE, WE NEVER FAIL

CLADWELL

Nonsense. Did I send you to the Most Expensive University in the World to teach you how to feel conflicted, or to learn how to manipulate great masses of people?

HOPE

To learn how to manipulate great masses of people, Daddy?

CLADWELL

Which is exactly what we'll do. Now get fapping!

HOPE

And copying!

CLADWELL

And -- welcome home.

ACT I

Scene 3

(Night. A street corner. LITTLE SALLY counts her pennies. OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters.)

LITTLE SALLY

...Five hundred and thirty-seven, five hundred and thirty-eight, just a few more...

LOCKSTOCK

Well, hello there, Little Sally. Awfully late for a little girl to be out and about. Especially on a night like tonight.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh. Just tryin' to scrape together a few coins before the late-night rush is all. Got one to spare?

LOCKSTOCK

Sure, Little Sally. I'm in a good mood tonight.

(HE tosses her a coin.)

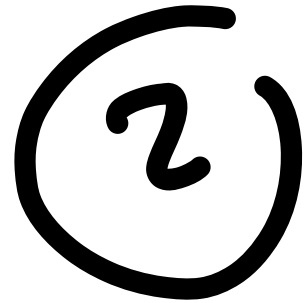
LITTLE SALLY

Gee, thanks.

(SHE squirrels the coin away.)

LITTLE SALLY

Say, Officer Lockstock, I was thinkin'. We don't spend much time on hydraulics, do we?



LOCKSTOCK

Hydraulics, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY

You know, hydraulics. Hydration. Irrigation. Or just plain old laundry. Seems to me that with all the talk of water shortage and drought and whatnot, we might spend some time on those things, too. After all, a dry spell would affect hydraulics, too, you know.

LOCKSTOCK

Why, sure it would, Little Sally. But...How shall I put it? Sometimes - in a musical - it's better to focus on one big thing rather than a lot of little things. The audience tends to be much happier that way. And it's easier to write.

(SHE thinks this over.)

LITTLE SALLY

One big thing, huh?

LOCKSTOCK

That's right, Little Sally.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh.

(Pause.)

Then why not hydraulics?

(LOCKSTOCK chuckles.)

LOCKSTOCK

Run along, then, Little Sally. Wouldn't want you to miss last call. Ms. Pennywise won't hold the gate forever, you know.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh, yeah, right. Thanks for the coin! Bye!

(SHE hurries off. BARREL enters, carrying a shovel and a mop.)

BARREL

What a night.

LOCKSTOCK

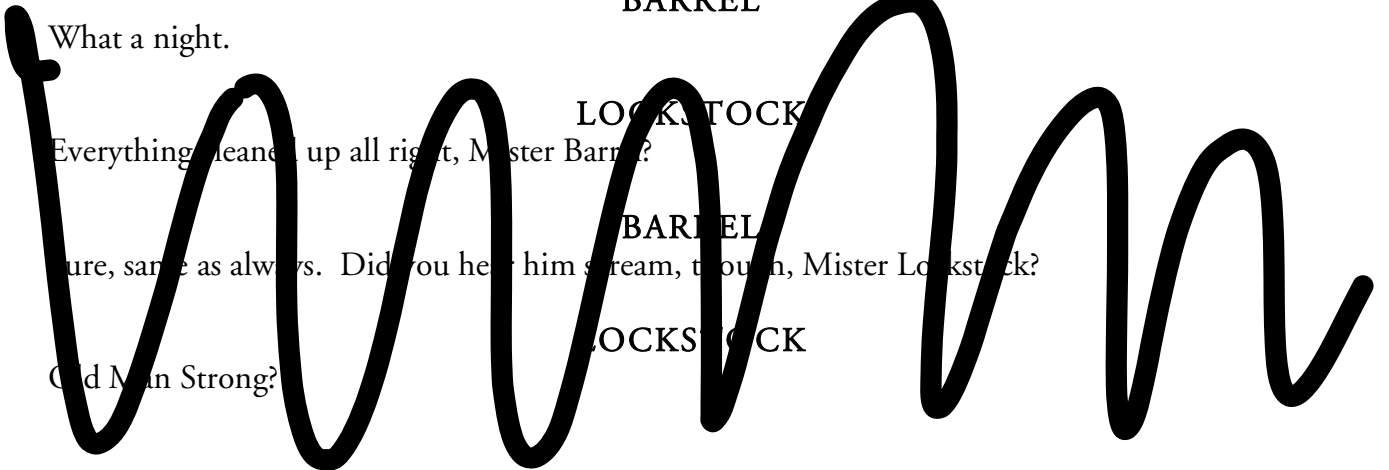
Everything cleaned up all right, Mister Barrel?

BARREL

Sure, same as always. Did you hear him scream, though, Mister Lockstock?

LOCKSTOCK

Old Man Strong?



5A

Privilege To Pee Playoff

TACET

6

Cop Song

Please sing both parts

BARREL: I was hoping he might... I don't know... Surprise us somehow...

Safety *vocal last x* 4

LOCKSTOCK:

It's a hard, cold,

tum-ble of a jour-ney, worth-y of a gur-ney, a bum-ble down, a

slapped face, smacked with a mace, cer-tain to de-base is our

stum-ble down. It's a path that leads you on-ly one place,

hor-ri-ble to re-trace, a crum-ble down, a hard, cold,

17 (LOCKSTOCK:) 18 19

tum-ble of a tour-ney, jum-ble of a jour-ney to U-rine-town!

20

+ BARREL: 21 22 23

Ju-lie Cas-si-dy went to a field be-hind a tree,

24 25 26 27 BOTH:

saw there was no-one who could see her pee. But me! And

28

29 30 31

Ja-cob Ro-sen-bloom thought he was safe up in his room.

32 33 34 35

Did-n't know the jars he kept up there would ob-li-gate a trip to a U-rine-

36

37-38 2 39 LOCKSTOCK:

-tomb!

There are

40 41 BARREL: LOCKSTOCK:

those who find our meth-ods vi-cious, o-ver-ly ma-li-cious, a