

## **OLIVER! - CHARLOTTE CASTING SIDES**

*NOAH kicks OLIVER's backside. OLIVER taking down the shutter, and CHARLOTTE enters with a tray of food All the time she is ogling NOAH lasciviously.*

*CHARLOTTE*

Noah, I saved a nice little bit of bacon for you from master's breakfast. Oliver, pull up a chair for Mr Noah and then take them bits and then take them bits and go over in the comer and eat 'em. And make haste, 'cos they'll want you to mind the shop. D'youhear?

*NOAH*

D'you hear? Work'us?

*CHARLOTTE*

Here's your bacon Noah.

*NOAH and CHARLOTTE are groping each other surreptitiously whilst OLIVER is turned away. They all begin eating.*

*NOAH*

Nice and greasy, just how I like it.

*She feeds him*

What are you staring at, work'us?

*CHARLOTTE*

Lor Noah let the boy alone.

*NOAH*

Let him alone? I'm giving the boy a change, you silly thing!! Ev'ryone's left him alone. His father left him alone - his mother left him alone - they all left him alone - except dear old, kind old Noah.

*NOAH gropes CHARLOTTE*

*CHARLOTTE*

I better go downstairs. Something's burning.

*CHARLOTTE Exits*

*NOAH*

*(addressing OLIVER-conversationally)*

Work'us ... How's yer mother?

*OLIVER*

You leave my mother out of it - She's dead.

*NOAH*

What did she die of, work'us? Shortage of breath?

*A fight ensues during which, over the music the following lines are shouted*

*NOAH*

Help, Charlotte, Missis .... this here new boy's a murderin' of me! Char - LOTTE!!

*Charlotte enters followed by Mrs Sowerberry*

*CHARLOTTE*

Oh, you ungrateful, murderous little villain.

*MRS SOWERBERRY*

Quick, put him in 'ere .... Get the lid quick. Noah, run and get help ... Charlotte, water quick...

*CHARLOTTE*

Oh my god, she's going off!

*MRS SOWERBERRY*

Oh, Charlotte! We could 'ave all been murdered in our beds! ... water!

*It's thrown in her face.*

Oh, I wanted a drink, you stupid girl. Oh Charlotte, what's to become of us?

*NOAH*

*(enters breathless)*

I found the beadle!

*CHARLOTTE*

Oh! Mister Bumble!

*MRS SOWERBERRY*

Oh! Mister Bumble!

*MRBUMBLE*

*(imperious)*

Where is this owdacious young savage?!