

SIDE 1.

FAGIN

(talking to the stolen ring)

And it just so 'appens...

He reaches the trap door and pulls out a jewellery box.

... that Fagin 'as the very special place for you to stay. In 'ere. With all the other royals and proper ladies and gentlemen wot is gonna look after Fagin in 'is old age and retirement. Meet your new family.

He opens the jewellery box.

They're all just sparkling to meet you. Who do we 'ave 'ere then, ah? Ah! Meet the Duchess.

He pulls out a tiara and places it on his head.

"Air Hellair! Ow do you do?" I'm doing very well indeed thank you very much. I am the Maharajah and I am helping looking after Fagin. We're gonna do nicely 'ain't we? Oh you must meet some of the other lovely ladies here.

He pulls out a pearl necklace.

Here's a Pearl- she's a nice girl

He pulls out various strings of pearls.

And ooh look - she's bought along all her sisters an' all. They're all stringin' along together!

He picks out a large red ruby earring.

Oh, and here's Ruby.

He puts on the earring.

She's shy. She's gone all red. She does love 'angin' around 'ere. Oh we do 'ave a laugh. We're a happy family 'ain't we. A real happy little family. But we 'ain't going to be living

Closing jewel box.

around here all the time. Down here. Oh no, we're going to be out and about. I can see us now. It will be off to the Savoy for some frois gras and caviar, la di dah. We'll be off to the hopera ... Figaro, Figaro, Figare, Figaro

SIDE 2.

The sun is up. OLIVER wakes and crosses over to FAGIN who is still asleep, caressing his box, he is having a nightmare.

FAGIN

(Sweaty and panicky)

No, your honour, It wasn't me. I never did nuffink. It was Bill Sikes. He stole it all he did. Me? I was just looking after it. See. I was gonna give it all away. All this stuff, yeh. To the poor. I was. Give it all away to orphan boys of this world.

Opening his eyes, he sees Oliver next to him. He realises he has been dreaming and what the boy may have seen. He panics and closes the lid of the box with a loud crash. Fagin leaps up.

AAGH!!! What are you awake? What 'ave you seen? Quick, quick, speak, I want to hear every detail you saw.

OLIVER

I'm sorry sir. I couldn't sleep.

FAGIN

Were you awake a quarter of an hour ago?

OLIVER

No.

FAGIN

Ten minutes ago?

OLIVER

Not that I know of.

FAGIN

Be sure - be sure!!

OLIVER

I'm sure!

FAGIN

(resuming his old manner)

All right then. .. If you're sure, I'm sure.

(he plays with the toasting fork)

Of course, I knew all along, my dear. I only tried to frighten you. Did you see any of those pretty things my dear?

OLIVER

Yes, sir.

FAGIN

(starts)

They're mine, Oliver, my private property.

(Looking at the box)

It's all I've got to live on in me old age. It's a terrible thing Oliver... old age.

OLIVER

Do you think I could get up now, sir?

FAGIN

Certainly, my dear, certainly. There's a basin of water over there - you can have a wash.

OLIVER

But I had a wash yesterday.

FAGIN

(pointing to the corner)

Well, today's yer birthday - wash!