

18



NANCY: Don't take him back there, Bill. Let him go, for pity's sake, let him go. (*SIKES hits OLIVER.*)

NANCY: Why do you look at me like that, Bill?

BILL: Give me away, would yer?

NANCY: No, not you, Bill, never you.

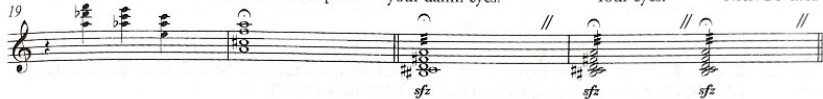
BILL: Get away from me, woman.

NANCY: No, I won't let go, Bill, look at me, look at me! I've been true to you, upon my soul I have.

BILL: Get away from me.

Throws NANCY to the ground

19



NANCY:
God! God help me!

BILL beats NANCY (3x)

SIKES: Stop staring at me, woman. Close your damn eyes.

SIKES:
Damn you!
Your eyes.

NANCY dies

MR BROWNLOW: I say, you there! Oh my God! Help! Help! Help!

FIRST RUNNER: What happened 'ere?

23 *Church Bell*



MR BROWNLOW: There's been a murder.

FIRST RUNNER: Do you know this woman?

MR BROWNLOW: I came here to meet this poor creature, and as I crossed the bridge I saw someone running in the other direction.

FIRST WOMAN: It's Nancy, someone's murdered Nancy.

FIRST RUNNER: What did he look like?

MR BROWNLOW: He was a broad-shouldered, heavily-built man.

FIRST RUNNER: Anything else?

MR BROWNLOW: He wore a black coat and he carried a heavy cudgel.

LAMPLIGHTER: Bill Sikes!

29 *Round & round till cue*



32

FIRST MAN:
What's going on?

FIRST WOMAN:
It's Nancy! Bill Sikes has killed Nancy!



SECOND RUNNER:

Where will he be? (*Dialogue continues.*)

Crowds disperse



SIKES: Fagin, Fagin. **FAGIN:** What is it, Bill? What have you done?
SIKES: The game's up, Fagin. **FAGIN:** Oh no, Bill, you haven't. Not Nancy, it can't be.



SIKES: Well let us in then, Fagin. **FAGIN:** Bill, I can't, It's not safe. **SIKES:** What can I do then?
FAGIN: Head for Limehouse, it's your best bet. **OUT boys, OUT!!**

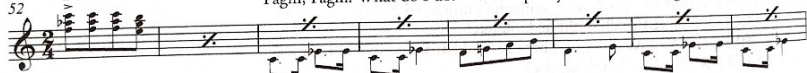


Fast 4



Faster

DODGER: Fagin, Fagin! What do I do?
FAGIN: Live up to your name. Dodge about.

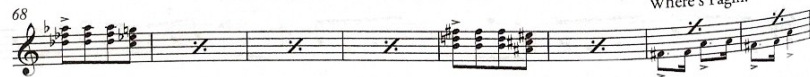


DODGER:

Me hat!



SECOND RUNNER:
 Where's Fagin?



76 DODGER: I don't know.

DODGER: Who do you think you are a-laying
your hands on? Assault and battery, that's what it is!DODGER: Walkin' a respectable man up in the
early hours of the morning! Shame on you!

13

(etc.)

8

CHARLIE BATES: FAGIN on bridge.
Fagin! R&R

FAGIN drops the
money from bridge.

113

(etc.)

16

131

Ad lib frenzy.

CUE:
Green light

MAN:
He's on the roof!"

SIKES:
Stand back or
I'll kill the boy.

ff

SIKES: Give me the rope boy, the rope!
Oliver, give me the rope or there'll be more murders.
MAN: Fifty pounds to the man who takes him.
SIKES: Damn you, damn you! I'll escape you yet. Do your worst.
Oliver, the eyes . . . Nancy! Your eyes! Your eyes!

134

lunga

fp

SIKES falls to his death.

ff

136

142

8^{va} - 1

OLIVER: I hope you're not angry with me, sir.
 BROWNLOW: Of course I'm not, I could never be that.
 Come, Oliver, we'll take you home now.



FAGIN appears.

151

FAGIN

Can

153

some - bo - dy change? It's pos - si - ble. May - be it's strange... but it's

156

pos - si - ble. All my dear - est com - pa - nions and trea - sures, I've left them be - hind. I'll

159

turn a leaf o - ver and who can tell what I may find? _____