Music and Lyrics by
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CHARACTERS

OFFICER LOCKSTOCK
PENELOPE PENNYWISE
BOBBY STRONG
LITTLE SALLY
DR. BILLEAUX
MR. MCQUEEN
SENATOR FIPP
OFFICER BARREL
HOPE CLADWELL
OLD MAN STRONG
TINY TOM
SOUPY SUE
LITTLE BECKY TWO SHOES
BOBBY THE STOCKFISH
CALDWELL B. CLADWELL
BOY COP
GIRL COP
JOSEPHINE STRONG
THE REBELS
MRS. MILLENNIUM
HOT BLADES HARRY
BILLY BOY BILL
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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.)

PENNY

You hear the news? They carted Old So-and-So off to Urinetown the other day.

BOBBY

Is that so? What he do?

PENNY

Oh, such-and-such, I hear.

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.)*

**LOCKSTOCK sings.**
BETTER HOPE YOUR PENNIES
ADD UP TO THE FEE –
WE CAN’T HAVE YOU PEEING
FOR FREE.
IF YOU DO, WE’LL CATCH YOU.
WE, WE NEVER FAIL!
AND WE NEVER BOTHER WITH JAIL.

(MCQUEEN, FIPP, and BARREL enter. ALL sing.)

ALL

YOU’LL GET URINETOWN!
OFF YOU’LL GO TO URINETOWN!
AWAY WITH YOU TO URINETOWN!

LOCKSTOCK

YOU WON’T NEED BAIL.
(HOPE CLADWELL enters. As LOCKSTOCK and LITTLE SALLY speak, HOPE approaches BOBBY at his table.)

Later on you'll learn that these public bathrooms are controlled by a private company. They keep admission high, generally, so if you're down on your luck you have to come to a place like this - one of the poorest, filthiest urinals in town.

LITTLE SALLY

And you can't just go in the bushes either - there's laws against it.

LOCKSTOCK

That's right, Little Sally. Harsh laws, too. That's why Little Sally here's counting her pennies. Isn't that so, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY

I'm very close, Officer. Only a few pennies away.

LOCKSTOCK

Aren't we all, Little Sally. Aren't we all.
(LITTLE SALLY keeps counting.)

HOPE

Excuse me, sir, but can you tell me the way to the private company that controls these public bathrooms?

BOBBY

You mean Urine Good Company?

HOPE

That's the one.

LOCKSTOCK

(To the audience)
You'll meet the guy who runs Urine Good Company later. That there's his daughter.
BOBBY
It’s quite a ways from here, ma’am. This here’s the bad part of town.

HOPE
So it is.

BOBBY
But if you squint, you can just make out their headquarters rising above the skyline.

HOPE
The gleaming tower on the hill?

BOBBY
That’s the one.

HOPE
Gosh, it’s beautiful.

BOBBY
You most certainly are.

HOPE
Pardon?

BOBBY
It most certainly is.

HOPE
Oh dear, I’m late already. Thanks ever so much for the directions and such. Bye!

( HOPE exits.)

BOBBY
Anytime.

LOCKSTOCK
(To the audience)
Well, we’ve talked on long enough, I imagine. Enjoy the show. And welcome - - to Urinetown (the musical)!

(ALL sing.)

WOMEN
YOU OUR HUMBLE AUDIENCE,
YOU HAVE COME TO SEE
WHAT IT’S LIKE WHEN

MEN
YOU OUR HUMBLE AUDIENCE,
YOU HAVE COME TO SEE
WOMEN (CONT’D)
PEOPLE CAN’T PEE FREE.

FIRST ACT LASTS AN HOUR.
DON’T ASSUME YOU’RE FINE.
BEST GO NOW, THERE OFTEN IS A LINE.

MEN (CONT’D)
PEOPLE CAN’T PEE, PEOPLE CAN’T PEE FREE, CAN’T PEE FREE.

FIRST ACT LASTS AN HOUR.
DON’T ASSUME YOU’RE FINE.
OFTEN IS A, OFTEN IS A LINE.

ALL
THIS IS URINETOWN!
ONE RESTROOM HERE AT URINETOWN!
IT’S UNISEX AT URINETOWN!
ALL BY DESIGN.

LOCKSTOCK, MCQUEEN, FIPP, BARREL
IT’S THE OLDEST STORY –
MASSES ARE OPPRESSED;
FACES, CLOTHES, AND BLADDERS
ALL DISTRESSED.
RICH FOLKS GET THE GOOD LIFE,
POOR FOLKS GET THE WOE.
IN THE END, IT’S NOTHING YOU DON’T KNOW.

ALL
YOU’RE AT URINETOWN!
YOUR TICKET SHOULD SAY ”URINETOWN!”
NO REFUNDS, THIS IS URINETOWN!
WE’LL KEEP THAT DOUGH!

SOPRANOS
PEOPLE
CAN’T PEE FREE!

ALTOS
THIS IS
URINETOWN!
HERE WE ARE IN
URINETOWN!
THIS IS
URINETOWN!
HERE WE ARE IN
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN, YES
THIS IS

TENORS
THIS IS
URINETOWN!
HERE WE ARE IN
URINETOWN!
THIS, THIS IS
URINETOWN!
HERE WE ARE IN
URINETOWN! YES,
HERE WE ARE IN
URINETOWN!

BASSES
IT’S THE OLDEST STORY!
IT’S THE OLDEST STORY!
IT’S THE OLDEST STORY, WITH
MASSES OP-
ALL

ON WITH THE SHOW!

(LOCKSTOCK, BARREL, MCQUEEN, and FIPP exit as PENNY shouts out instructions to the POOR.)

PENNY

All right, folks, you know the drill. Form a line and have yer money ready. We'll not be repeating yesterday's fiasco, and that means you, Old Man Strong.

(THE POOR crowd around the amenity, forming a line.)

LITTLE SALLY

...Four hundred and ninety-six. Four hundred and ninety-seven. Just a few more.

(MCQUEEN enters, now on his way to work. LITTLE SALLY rushes toward him, her hand stretched out in supplication.)

Penny for a pee, sir?

(MCQUEEN exits. SENATOR FIPP enters.)

Please, sir, spare a penny for a morning pee, sir?

SENATOR FIPP

What's that?

LITTLE SALLY

Or a nickel or a dime?

SENATOR FIPP

Out of my way, child! I've peeing of my own to tend to.

LITTLE SALLY

But--

(FIPP exits. LITTLE SALLY joins the crowd. At the entrance to the amenity OLD MAN STRONG is arguing with PENNY.)

OLD MAN STRONG

I haven't got it!

PENNY

Then go get it!

OLD MAN STRONG

C'mon, Penny, I'm good for it.
PENNY
That’s what you said last week and I still haven’t seen penny one. And it’s Ms. Pennywise to you.

OLD MAN STRONG
Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman. I’m a little short this morning.

TINY TOM
No shorter than yesterday. Unless I’ve grown.

BOBBY
He’s my pa, Ms. Pennywise. Can’t he come in for free? Just this once?

PENNY
Get your head out of the clouds, Bobby Strong. No one gets in for free.

OLD MAN STRONG
Now, Ms. Pennywise, we’ve all had to make special...arrangements with people in high places over the years. Why not let this one be ours?

SOUPY SUE
If Old Man Strong gets in for free, then so do I!

TINY TOM
And I!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
And I!

PENNY
Quiet back there! No one’s gettin’ anywhere for free! Don’t you think I have bills of my own to pay?! Don’t you think I have taxes and tariffs and payoffs to meet too?! Well, I do!

(Musical vamp for "It’s a Privilege to Pee" begins.)

#3A It’s A Privilege To Pee

PENNY
And I don’t pay them with promises, see. I pay them with cash! Cold hard cash. Every morning you all come here. And every morning some of you got reasons why ya ain’t gonna pay. And I’m here to tell ya, ya is gonna pay!

BOBBY
But Ms. Penny—
PENNY
No buts, Bobby.

OLD MAN STRONG
In the name of God, Penny, what difference could it make?

#3a It’s A Privilege To Pee

PENNY
What difference??!
(Outraged, SHE sings.)
"TIMES ARE HARD."
"OUR CASH IS TIGHT."
"YOU’VE GOT NO RIGHT!” I’VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE.
"JUST THIS ONCE"
IS ONCE TOO MUCH,
FOR ONCE THEY’VE ONCED, THEY’LL WANT TO ONCE
ONCE MORE.
I RUN THE ONLY TOILET IN THIS PART OF TOWN, YOU SEE.
SO, IF YOU’VE GOT TO GO,
YOU’VE GOT TO GO THROUGH ME.
IT’S A PRIVILEGE TO PEE.
WATER’S WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD THESE DAYS.
NO MORE BATHROOMS LIKE THE OLDEN DAYS.
YOU COME HERE AND PAY A FEE
FOR THE PRIVILEGE TO PEE.
TWENTY YEARS WE’VE HAD THE DROUGHT,
AND OUR RESERVOIRS HAVE ALL DRIED UP.
I TAKE MY BATHS NOW IN A COFFEE CUP.
I BOIL WHAT’S LEFT OF IT FOR TEA,
AND IT’S A PRIVILEGE TO PEE.
THE POLITICIANS IN THEIR WISDOM SAW
 THAT THERE SHOULD BE A LAW.
THE POLITICIANS TAXED THE TOILETS
 AND MADE ILLEGAL
PUBLIC URINATION AND DEFECATION.
SO, COME AND GIVE YOUR COINS TO ME.
WRITE YOUR NAME HERE IN THE RECORD BOOK.
THE AUTHORITIES WILL WANT TO LOOK
IF YOU’VE BEEN REGULAR WITH ME,
IF YOU HAVE PAID THE PROPER FEE,
FOR THE PRIVILEGE TO PEE.
(THE POOR sing the refrain "It’s a privilege to pee" under the
following.)
BOBBY
But Ms. Pennywise-

PENNY
I said no buts, Bobby. You’re a sweet-lookin’ boy and I likes to keep you around, but this man ain’t comin’ in without payin’. Not this time.

OLD MAN STRONG
I can’t wait much longer, Bobby. There’s no tellin’ what I might do!

PENNY
YOU THINK YOU’VE GOT SOME KIND OF RIGHT?

THE POOR
KIND OF RIGHT, KIND OF RIGHT!

PENNY
YOU THINK YOU’LL COME IN HERE AND GO FOR FREE?

THE POOR
SNAG A FREEBIE!

PENNY
THE ONLY THING YOU’LL GET IS "NO" FOR FREE!

THE POOR
NEGATORY!

PENNY
I’M A BUSINESS GAL, YOU SEE.

THE POOR
BUSINESS GAL, YOU SEE!

PENNY
I SELL THE PRIVILEGE TO PEE!

THE POOR
IT’S A PRIVILEGE TO PEE!

PENNY
THE GOOD LORD MADE US SO WE’D PISS EACH DAY UNTIL WE PISS AWAY. THE GOOD LORD MADE SURE THAT WHAT GOES IN MEN MUST SOON COME OUT AGAIN, SO YOU’RE NO DIFFERENT, THEN, FROM LOWLY ME.
THE POOR

ME,
LOWLY ME,
LOWLY ME,
LOWLY ME,
LOWLY ME!

BOBBY

But, Ms. Pennywise-

OLD MAN STRONG

That’s enough, Bobby.

PENNY

AND I THINK I’LL CHARGE YOU TWICE,

OLD MAN STRONG

No need to jeopardize your position.

PENNY

OR BETTER YET, HAVE YOU ARRESTED

OLD MAN STRONG

I’m through with all this, you see.

PENNY

SINCE YOU PREFER THE LAW GETS TESTED.

OLD MAN STRONG

Scrapin’ cash three times a day.

PENNY

AND IN URINETOWN YOU’LL SEE

OLD MAN STRONG

Crazy with the nitrates half the time.

PENNY

WHY IT’S DUMB TO FIGHT WITH ME

OLD MAN STRONG

It’s no way to live, I tells ya! No way to live!

PENNY

FOR THE PRIVILEGE TO PEE!
THE POOR
WAH! WAH!

PENNY & THE POOR
WAH!
(OLD MAN STRONG finds a wall and undoes his pants to pee.)

BOBBY
Pa! Pa, what are ya doin’?! Have ya lost your mind?!

OLD MAN STRONG
More than that, boy! A whole lot more than that!
(HE starts peeing. A police whistle is heard in the distance.)

SOUPY SUE
Looky there!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
It’s Old Man Strong, He ain’t waitin’!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
He’s peein’ right there on the pavement, he is!

TINY TOM
If he’s goin’, then I’m goin’!
(Officers LOCKSTOCK and BARREL enter.)

LOCKSTOCK
Oh no, you’re not!

BARREL
All right, then! Make way!

LOCKSTOCK
Make way, damn you! Make way!

OLD MAN STRONG
Ahhh. That’s better.

BARREL
So, if it ain’t Old Man Strong.

OLD MAN STRONG
The same.
LOCKSTOCK

Is this your doing, Strong?

OLD MAN STRONG

It is.

LOCKSTOCK

Seize him!

(BARREL seizes OLD MAN STRONG.)

THE POOR

[Gasp!]

LOCKSTOCK

You’ve done a terrible thing here today, Strong.

OLD MAN STRONG

I did what I thought was necessary.

PENNY

Grab a mop, Bobby. Never thought I’d live to see the day.

LOCKSTOCK

Breaking the Public Health Act is an exiling offense, Strong.

BARREL

Quite exiling.

OLD MAN STRONG

What if it is? I feel better now, and that’s all I cares about.

BOBBY

Oh, Pa.

LOCKSTOCK

Always knew we’d get you in the end, Joseph Strong. Take him away!

(BARREL drags OLD MAN STRONG away.)

OLD MAN STRONG

Bobby!

BOBBY

Pa!

OLD MAN STRONG

Don’t forget me, Bobby!
BOBBY
I won’t, Pa!

OLD MAN STRONG
And tell yer mother...tell yer mother that I love her!

BOBBY
I will, Pa! I will!

OLD MAN STRONG
Remember me, boys! Oh God, what have I done?! Remember me!
(THEY exit. LOCKSTOCK sings.)

#4 It’s a Privilege To Pee (Lockstock’s Reprise)

LOCKSTOCK
REMEMBER, BOBBY, WHAT BECAME OF HIM.

REMEMBER!

THE POOR
HOW HE INDULGED A WHIM.

REMEMBER!

LOCKSTOCK
REMEMBER HOW HE MADE A MOCKERY.
HE SHUNNED THE CROCKERY.
OFF TO THE DOCKERY!
DON’T BE LIKE HIM.

(THE POOR sing the refrain "Don't be like him" under the following.)

BOBBY
"What became of him"? What do you mean by that?

LOCKSTOCK
Just keep your head out of the clouds, that’s all I’m saying. Good day.
(HE exits.)

PENNY
All right, who’s ready to pay?!
SOUPY SUE
It’s my last few dollars, but I’ll pay.

TINY TOM
Me, too!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
Me, too!

SOUPY SUE
We’ll all pay, Bobby Strong! Always and forever, just so long as you keep lettin’ us pay!

BOBBY
Oh, Pa! What’s to become of you?

PENNY
Back to work, then, Bobby! The morning rush is on!

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#4A Intro Act 1, Scene 2

Act I
Scene 2

(The executive offices of Urine Good Company. CALDWELL B. CLADWELL, with MR. MCQUEEN at his side, is meeting with SENATOR FIPP.)

FIPP
Where’s my dough?!

CLADWELL
Isn’t that what we’re all asking ourselves, Senator? Where’s my dough? From the cop walking his beat to the little baby asleep in his mother’s arms, we’re all asking the same question: Where’s my dough? And by dough, of course, I mean money.

FIPP
I made my speech! Where’s my dough?!

CLADWELL
Oh, there’ll be plenty of dough for everyone, Senator, once the new fee hikes breeze through the Legislature.

FIPP
I was hoping to wait for the vote during my latest fact-finding mission – to Rio! Wouldn’t want to be around once the new fee hikes breeze through.
CLADWELL
You think I’ve gone too far this time, don’t you, Fipp?

(HOPE enters.)

FIPP
It’s a powder keg out there, Cladwell. This time I think it’s gonna blow!

HOPE
Daddy?

CLADWELL, FIPP & MCQUEEN
Whaa-?!

CLADWELL
Hope darling, I thought you’d never get here!

( THEY embrace.)

HOPE
Sorry I’m late, Daddy. I left just as soon as my exams were finished.

How’s everything, dear?

CLADWELL
Fine, Daddy. Just fine. It feels great to be done with school. Finally.

CLADWELL
You see there, Mister McQueen! Beautiful, big-hearted, and now with a head filled with the best stuff money can buy.

MCQUEEN
Well, if the stuff in her head is nearly as big as the stuff in her heart, I’m sure she’ll be running this company in no time.

(MCQUEEN laughs. CLADWELL doesn’t.)

CLADWELL
That’ll be all, Mister McQueen.

MCQUEEN
Yes, of course.

(MCQUEEN exits. FIPP approaches HOPE.)

FIPP
Well I’ll be. Hope Cladwell, and all grown up, too.
Hello, Senator.

Come to join your father's little operation?

It's just a fax/copy position, of course. First day.

A fax/copy girl, huh?

(Taking her hand)

Well, your father mentioned he was bringing on a new fax/copy girl. He neglected, however, to mention how beautiful she'd be. You'd be. You're so beautiful. Even as a little girl I always thought-

That's enough, Fipp.

Yes, of course.

Well, we won't keep you Senator; it's a big day. I'm sure you'll have your hands full on the floor of the Legislature, what with the fee-hike vote and all.

Oh, they'll be full, Cladwell. And by this time tomorrow I fully expect them to be full of cash.

Oh, they'll be full of cash, Senator. We'll all be full of cash, provided the vote comes through.

Oh, the vote will come through, Cladwell. It'll come through just as long as you come through with the cash.

No worries there, Senator. Once the vote comes through, there'll be nothing else to come through but the cash.

And no need to worry about the vote-
CLADWELL
Fipp! I think we understand each other.

FIPP
Yes. Well. Goodbye.
(FIPP exits.)

CLADWELL
Let’s meet the staff. Staff!

#4B Staff Entrance

(UGC STAFF Enters.)
Staff, this here’s my daughter - and our newest fax,copy girl - Hope Cladwell. Hope Cladwell, the good people of Urine Good Company, or UGC, as it’s known for short.

HOPE
Hello, everybody!

STAFF
Hello, Hope!

CLADWELL
Say a few words, Hope darling.

HOPE
Well...uh...it’s a great company and I hope to help you make it even greater.
(ALL applaud.)

CLADWELL
Well, that’s absolutely right, Hope dear, absolutely right. For you see, ladies and gentlemen, twenty years ago we came to the people of this community with a simple proposition: Look the other way while we run this company the way we see fit, and we will keep the pee off the street and the water in the ground. Hope here has come to join our little operation, to help us keep that promise, so promise me you’ll treat her like the Cladwell she is, for one day

(Vamp for ”Mr. Cladwell” begins)
she may be standing in the shoes you see me wearing today, the shoes I wore when I made that promise those many years ago.

#5 Mr. Cladwell

(HE sings.)
I SAW GRAY SKIES, FORBODING AND COLD!
I SAW GRAY SKIES AND MADE THEM RAIN GOLD!
NOW THOSE SKIES AREN’T SO BLEAK TO BEHOLD!
CLADWELL (CONT’D)
THEY’RE STILL GRAY,
BUT THEY PAY
FOR YOUR SAL’RIES TENFOLD!
I TOOK THIS TOWN THAT FORMERLY STANK,
I TOOK THIS TOWN AND MADE IT SMELL SWANK!
I MADE FLUSHING MEAN FLUSH AT THE BANK!
I’M THE MAN
WITH THE PLAN,
AND SO WHOM SHOULD YOU THANK?

MCQUEEN
WHOM?

CHORUS
MISTER CLADWELL,
WE’RE SO THANKFUL
FOR THAT BANK FULL OF DOUGH!
YOU’RE A TOREADOR,
AND IT’S CASH THAT YOU GORE!
COULD WE HOPE FOR MUCH MORE?
WE REALLY DOUBT IT!

CLADWELL
YOU MAY BE RIGHT THERE!

CHORUS
MISTER CLADWELL,
YOU’VE GOT RICHES,
WHICH IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!

WE SAY
HAIL TO YOU, THE DUKE OF THE DUCATS!

CLADWELL
I CAN BRING IN BUCKS BY THE BUCKETS!

CHORUS
YOU’RE THE MASTER, YOU’RE MAKING MONEY!

CLADWELL
FASTER STILL THAN BEES MAKING HONEY!

CHORUS
YOU’RE MISTER CLADWELL!
HOPE
Gosh, I never realized large, monopolizing corporations could be such a force for good in the world.

CLADWELL
Few do.

MCQUEEN
ALL THOSE COINS THAT WE TAKE FROM THE THRONG END UP HERE WHERE THOSE COINS ALL BELONG. LOTS OF COINS MAKE OUR COMPANY STRONG!

CLADWELL
CHARGING FEES AS WE PLEASE IS OUR RIGHT — IT’S NOT WRONG!

MCQUEEN
WE’RE NOT GREEDY, AS SOME MAKE US SEEM. WE NEED FUNDS FOR OUR BIG RESEARCH TEAM.

DR. BILLEAUX
MEN IN LABCOATS AND TEST TUBES WITH STEAM!

CLADWELL & MCQUEEN
WHAT IT SHOWS NO ONE KNOWS, BUT, HEY, STILL WE CAN DREAM!

MCQUEEN
OF!

CHORUS
MISTER CLADWELL, FINDING ANSWERS, CURING CANCERS OF DOUBT! DA— DA, DA, DA, DA, DADDY! THAT’S MY DAD!

CHORUS
YOUR AMBITIONS ARE HIGH, BUT YOU’RE HUMBLE AS PIE! WHAT A WONDERFUL GUY! WE SIMPLY LOVE YOU! HOPE DADDY, DADDY, THAT’S MY DADDY, AND I SIMPLY LOVE YOU!
CLADWELL
YOU’RE MAKING ME BLUSH NOW!

CHORUS
DOODLE-OODLE-OOO!
DOODLE-OODLE-OOO!
DOODLE-OODLE-
OODLE-OODLE
OODLE-OODLE-
OODLE-OODLE!

WOMEN
BOOM!

MEN
BOOM!

CHORUS
BOOM!
MISTER CLADWELL,
YOU’RE SO GODLY,
ODDLY PERFECT AND RIGHT!

MEN
YOU ARE CONTINENTAL, YET UNPRETENTIOUS!

WOMEN
FANCY-FREE, YET SO CONSCIENTOUS!

MEN
WISE BUT TRENDY, TOUGH AS A MOUNTAIN!

CHORUS
GOODNESS FLOWS FROM YOU LIKE A FOUNTAIN!
YOU’RE MISTER, YOU’RE MISTER

CLADWELL

CLADWELL!

CHORUS

CLADWELL!

HOPE
Gosh, Daddy, they certainly do seem to adore you. So why do I feel so conflicted?
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 faxing!

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?
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?
BARREL
All the way down to Urinetown.

LOCKSTOCK
Oh yes, I heard him, Mister Barrel. But then, they all seem to scream in the end, now, don’t they? As their long journey into "exile" comes to a close and the spires of Urinetown peek above the horizon? They do scream then, Mister Barrel. They most certainly do.

(THEY laugh.)

BARREL
I suppose I thought he might be different, somehow.

LOCKSTOCK
Different?

BARREL
Old Man Strong. Always seemed a bit tougher than the rest. I was hoping he might...I don’t know...surprise us, somehow.

(BEGIN vamp for "Cop Song.")

#6 Cop Song

LOCKSTOCK
If there’s one thing I’ve learned in my years enforcing the laws of this city, it’s that the journey down to Urinetown offers no surprises. Not even from the very toughest amongst us. On that journey expect only the expected.

(LOCKSTOCK sings.)

IT'S A HARD, COLD TUMBLE OF A JOURNEY,
WORTHY OF A GURNEY, A BUMBLE DOWN,
A SLAPPED FACE, SMACKED WITH A MACE,
CERTAIN TO DEBASE, IS OUR STUMBLE DOWN.
IT'S A PATH THAT LEADS YOU ONLY ONE PLACE,
HORRIBLE TO RETRACE, A CRUMBLE DOWN.
A HARD, COLD TUMBLE OF A TOURNIE,
JUMBLE OF A JOURNEY TO URINETOWN.

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
JULIE CASSIDY
WENT TO A FIELD BEHIND A TREE,
SAW THERE WAS NO ONE WHO COULD SEE

LOCKSTOCK
HER PEE
BUT ME!

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
AND JACOB ROSENBOOM
THOUGHT HE WAS SAFE UP IN HIS ROOM,
DIDN'T KNOW THE JARS HE KEPT UP THERE
WOULD OBLIGATE A TRIP TO A URINE TOMB!

(More COPS enter.)

LOCKSTOCK
THERE ARE THOSE WHO THINK OUR METHODS VICIOUS–

BARREL
OVERLY MALICIOUS–

LOCKSTOCK
A BUNCH OF BRUTES. BUT IT'S WE WHO GATHER FOR THE
PEOPLE–

BARREL
TAVERN TO THE STEEPLE–

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
LAWFUL FRUITS!

LOCKSTOCK
OUR TASK: BRING A LITTLE ORDER–

BARREL
SWINDLE OUT A HOARDER–

LOCKSTOCK
FROM WHAT HE LOOTS. AS THE BOOK SAYS,
"CERTAINLY A SEASON"–

BARREL
TRAMPLE OUT A TREASON–

ALL
WITH HOBNAIL BOOTS!
ROGER ROOSEVELT
KEPT A CUP BELOW HIS BELT,
CUP RAN OVER WHEN HE KNELT.
LOCKSTOCK

HE SMELT-

BARREL

WE DEALT.

ALL

AND JOSEPH "OLD MAN" STRONG
HELD HIS PEE FOR MUCH TOO LONG,
HOPED HIS SON MIGHT BAIL HIM OUT.
HIS GUESS WAS GOOD BUT ALSO WRONG!

LOCKSTOCK

YEARS PAST ALL LIVED IN A JUNGLE,
SCOOPING OUT A BUNGLE, NATURE'S BOWL.
LIFE OF CONSTANT DEPRIVATION,
CERTAIN AGGRAVATION TOOK ITS TOLL.
SOON LEARNED POWER OF THE TRUNCHEON.
ORGANIZE A FUNCTION, KING TO PAWN.
SO IF PEACE IS WHAT YOU’RE AFTER,
URINETOWN’S THE RAFTER TO HANG IT ON.

GIRL COP 1

JULIE CASSIDY--

BOY COP 1

JACOB ROSENBLOOM--

BOY COP 2

ROGER

ROOSEVELT--

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL

BOY COP 3

JOSEPH

GIRL COP 1

OLD MAN STRONG--

JULIE

CASSIDY--

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL

DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
IT’S A HARD, COLD
TUMBLE OF A JOURNEY,
WORTHY OF A GURNEY,
A BUMBLE DOWN,
A SLAPPED FACE,
SMACKED WITH A MACE,
CERTAIN TO DEBASE,
IS OUR STUMBLE DOWN.

GIRL COPS

DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
IT’S A HARD, COLD
TUMBLE OF A JOURNEY,
WORTHY OF A GURNEY,
A BUMBLE DOWN,
A SLAPPED FACE,
SMACKED WITH A MACE,
CERTAIN TO DEBASE.

BOY COPS

DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
DON’T BE LIKE THEM!
IT’S A HARD, COLD
TUMBLE OF A JOURNEY,
WORTHY OF A GURNEY,
A BUMBLE DOWN,
A SLAPPED FACE,
SMACKED WITH A MACE.
ALL
IT'S A PATH THAT LEADS YOU ONLY ONE PLACE,
HORRIBLE TO RETRACE, CRUMBLE DOWN,
A HARD, COLD TUMBLE OF A TOURNAMENT,
JUMBLE OF A JOURNEY TO URINETOWN!

LOCKSTOCK
Off you go, then, boys. And happy hunting.
(The COPS scramble off. LOCKSTOCK and BARREL linger.)

BARREL
Hm...yes. So, have you made plans for your journey yet?

To Urinetown?!

LOCKSTOCK
To Rio, of course.

BARREL
Caution, Mister Lockstock. It would seem we’re no longer alone.

LOCKSTOCK
Well, I’ll be.

BARREL
If I’m not mistaken, that there’s his daughter.

LOCKSTOCK
So it is. And all grown up, too.
(To HOPE)
Ms. Cladwell! A little late for you to be out, don’t you think?

HOPE
Oh, hello Officers.

LOCKSTOCK
If I didn’t know better, I’d say you were on a late-night-behind-the-bushes-to-relieve yourself-for-free kind of walk.
HOPE
Oh no, Officers. I’m just coming home from work. First day.

BARREL
Long hours.

LOCKSTOCK
Just like us.

HOPE
There’s some kind of big vote down at the Legislature tonight. Plenty of faxing to do.

And copying, I imagine.

BARREL
Oh, yes. And copying.

(LOCKSTOCK takes HOPE’S hand.)

LOCKSTOCK
I must say, Ms. Cladwell, your father mentioned the size and purity of your heart. He
neglected, however, to mention the size and purity of your beauty.

(HE kisses HER hand.)

HOPE
Does beauty have a size, Officer?

LOCKSTOCK
In some countries.

(Bobby Strong enters, unseen.)

I’d take care on these streets late at night, Ms. Cladwell. There’s no telling what some
people wouldn’t do for a few coins.

BARREL
Especially these days, what with the new fee hikes and all.

HOPE
Oh, I’m not afraid of people, Officers.

Oh, no?

LOCKSTOCK
Not really. Everyone has a heart, you see. As long as you know that you need never fear a
soul.
 Everyone?

 HOPE

 Everyone.

 LOCKSTOCK

 Even criminals?

 BARREL

 Even criminals.

 HOPE

 Even policemen?

 BOBBY

 Whaa-?!

 LOCKSTOCK & BARREL

 Bobby Strong!

 BARREL

 Out a bit late, don’t you think?

 BOBBY

 Out late taking care of another late-night rush is all. There’s talk of more fee hikes, people are getting edgy.

 LOCKSTOCK

 Are they? Well, I’m glad to hear you were otherwise engaged. Wouldn’t want to put you under suspicion for taking a late-night-behind-the-bushes-

 BOBBY

 I don’t need to do that anymore, Officers. Not while I work for Penny, I don’t.

 BARREL

 But you still need to keep your head out of the clouds now, don’t you?

 BOBBY

 What do you mean by that?

 LOCKSTOCK

 What he means is, you’re a good boy, Bobby Strong. See that you don’t end up like your father.
BOBBY

And how did my father end up?

(Pause.)

LOCKSTOCK

Well, we’re off. Our work’s never done. Good night.

Good night, Officers.

BARREL

Good night, Bobby.

(THEY exit.)

HOPE

You were rather brave with them.

BOBBY

I don’t care for policemen. Not those two, anyway.

Policemen protect the peace.

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.

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?

*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?

*Oh no. Because of something I did.*

---

**#6A Apparitions**

*(The GHOST OF OLD MAN STRONG and TINY TOM appear in the distance.)*

**OLD MAN STRONG**

Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman! I’m a little short this morning!

**TINY TOM**

No shorter than yesterday. Unless I’ve grown.

*(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 DARKNESS SURROUNDS YOU
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 tells you to go.
BOBBY

Even...

*(HE looks around.)*

...there?

HOPE

Even to the clouds, if that’s what your heart commands. What’s it saying now?

BOBBY

I don’t know. I don’t know how to listen to my heart.

*(Music fades.)*

HOPE

You have to listen carefully. Here, let me try.

*(SHE puts her ear to BOBBY’S chest.)*

BOBBY

Do you-

HOPE

Sshh!

*(Music begins again.)*

Ah, there it is. It’s saying

*(SHE sings)*

WE ALL WANT A WORLD
FILLED WITH PEACE AND WITH JOY,
WITH PLENTY OF WATER FOR EACH GIRL AND BOY.
THAT BRIGHT, SHINING WORLD
IS JUST WAITING TO START.
NO MEANNESS OR SORROW,
JUST CLEANNESS TOMORROW,
IF ONLY YOU FOLLOW YOUR HEART.

You see there? Even your heart knows you should follow your heart.

BOBBY


HOPE

There’s something else your heart was saying. Maybe something I shouldn’t have heard.

BOBBY

There was?

HOPE

I think so. It was barely audible, but I definitely heard something.
BOBBY

Well? What was it?

HOPE

Let me try again, maybe I can make it out this time.

(SHE listens. Music begins again.)

There it is. So faint...it's saying

(SHE sings)

FOLLOW, INTO THE OPEN AIR,
FAR FROM SQUALOR AND NOISE.
FOLLOW, SOMEONE IS WAITING THERE,
SOMEONE WHO SHARES ALL YOUR HOPES
AND YOUR JOYS.

"Someone is waiting there"? Why, my heart was saying those exact words just the other day.

BOBBY

It was?

HOPE

Sure it was. "Squalor and noise," "hopes and joys." It was telling me about all those things.

BOBBY

I didn’t know two hearts could speak as one.

HOPE

I didn’t either. Until now. Here, listen.

(SHE brings BOBBY’S ear to her chest. HE sings.)

BOBBY

SOMEDAY I’LL MEET SOMEONE
WHOSE HEART JOINS WITH MINE,
AORTAS AND ARTERIES ALL INTERTWINED.
THEY’LL BEAT SO MUCH STRONGER
THAN THEY COULD APART.
EIGHT CHAMBERS OF MUSCLE TO HUSTLE
THE LOVE IN OUR HEART.

BOBBY & HOPE

LOVE IS KIND AND CONSIDERATE,
LOVE IS PEACEFUL AND FAIR.
LOVE CAN CREEP UP SO SUDDENLY–
WHEN YOU LEAST THINK OF IT,
BOBBY & HOPE (CONT’D)

YOUR LOVE IS THERE.
WE ALL WANT A WORLD
FILLED WITH PEACE AND WITH JOY,
WITH PLENTY OF JUSTICE
FOR EACH GIRL AND BOY.
THAT BRIGHT, SHINING WORLD
IS JUST WAITING TO START.
NO ANGER OR BADNESS,
JUST LAUGHTER AND GLADNESS,
IF ONLY I FOLLOW YOUR HEART.
(SHE extends her hand.)

HOPE

Well, good night...
(HE takes it.)

BOBBY

Bobby. Bobby Strong.
(HE pulls her close to him.)

HOPE

Good night, Bobby Strong.
(THEY kiss.)

BOBBY

And good night...

HOPE

Hope.

BOBBY

Good night, Hope. I won’t forget what you said, about the clouds and my heart.

HOPE

And I won’t forget what you said, about the laughter and the gladness.
(HE turns to go. LOCKSTOCK and LITTLE SALLY enter, unseen.)

HOPE

Wait a minute, when can I see you again?

BOBBY

In this darkness I’m afraid you can’t see me at all. But a bright, shining world is waiting to start, I can feel it. Come to Amenity Number Nine tomorrow. I’ll show it to you.
(HE exits.)
LITTLE SALLY
She loves him, doesn't she, Officer Lockstock?

LOCKSTOCK
Sure, she does, Little Sally. He's the hero of the show, she has to love him.
(HOPE exits.)

LITTLE SALLY
Yeah. Everyone loves Bobby Strong.
(Pause.)
What's it like, Officer Lockstock?

LOCKSTOCK
What's what like, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY
Urinetown.

LOCKSTOCK
Oh, I can't tell you that, Little Sally.

LITTLE SALLY
Why not?

LOCKSTOCK
Because it's a secret, that's why. Its power depends on mystery. I can't just blurt it out, like "There is no Urinetown! We just kill people!" Oh, no. The information must be oozed out slowly, until it bursts forth in one mighty, cathartic moment! Somewhere in Act Two. With everybody singing, and things like that.
(Pause.)

LITTLE SALLY
Oh. I get it.
(Scene-change music begins.)

#7A After "Follow Your Heart"

LOCKSTOCK
Well, I should be going. It's time for the next scene.

LITTLE SALLY
The next morning at the amenity, when the new fee hikes are announced?

LOCKSTOCK
That's the one. So long for now, Little Sally. And keep your head down.
(LOCKSTOCK exits. Segue into...)
ACT I
Scene 4

(The poorest, filthiest urinal in town. BOBBY enters as MCQUEEN concludes an announcement he is delivering to THE POOR.)

MCQUEEN
And so with this piece of paper the UGC awards Amenity Number Nine the first of our new and entirely legal fee hikes, which we hope you all will honor and enjoy.

THE POOR
Enjoy?!/Legal?!/Etc.

MCQUEEN
Of course, no one knows better than the good people at Urine Good Company how difficult times are, but research into finding the long-term solutions we need is expensive. So, for the time being, our decision is firm and we look forward to going to Rio with our new profits.
(Pause.)
I mean, we look forward to finding lasting solutions...and things like that. Good luck, Ms. Pennywise, see you in...well, you know where.
(MCQUEEN exits.)

TINY TOM
You can’t do this to us, Ms. Pennywise! It’ll be off to Urinetown for the lot of us sooner or later if you do!

PENNY
And it’ll be off to Urinetown for me if I don’t. Now get in line and have your money ready - the new fee-hike money that is!

BOBBY
Ms. Pennywise!

PENNY
Bobby Strong! Where the hell have you been?!

BOBBY
Sorry I’m late, Ms. Pennywise. I was up all night thinking, is all.

PENNY
Up all night thinking, is it?! You work here now, Bobby, you don’t need to go in the bushes anymore.
I wasn’t -

Like father, like son, that’s what I say. Now let’s get to work.

But it was about my father that I was thinking, Ms. Pennywise. About what happened to him yesterday. About what’s happening to all of us.

He broke the law yesterday, Bobby, and that’s the end of it.

But what if the law is wrong?

What did you say?

I said, what if the law is wrong, Ms. Pennywise?! What if all this is wrong?!

Wrong?! You’ve got a sweet-lookin’ head, Bobby, a sweet-lookin’ head!  

But you keep it up there in the clouds day after day after day, and it’s gotta come down from there. You hear me?! Get that head out of the clouds, Bobby Strong! You get it out of the clouds!

(PENNY returns to address THE POOR. BOBBY sings.)

OFF IN THE DISTANCE THERE’S A BEAUTIFUL HORIZON–

All right, folks, you know the drill.

GLEAMING AND RADIANT, IT’S WHAT I’LL KEEP MY EYES ON–

The same as it’s always been.
BOBBY
AS THE WORLD TURNS TO FACE THE SUN AND START
ANOTHER DAY,
IT SUDDENLY
OCCURS TO ME
THAT MAYBE WE CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY.
LOOK AT THE SKY,
FULL OF HOPE AND PROMISE.
IT’S A SHINING IDEAL.
HOW I REEL
WHEN I LOOK AT THE SKY

PENNY
Now, who’s first?

JOSEPHINE STRONG
I am!

BOBBY
Ma!

PENNY
We’ll take your fee, now, Mrs. Strong. The improved fee, that is.

BOBBY
DAILY WE MAKE THEM PAY THEIR NICKELS, DIMES, AND
QUARTERS–

JOSEPHINE
But this is all I have, Ms. Pennywise.

BOBBY
DAILY WE BREAK THEM ‘CAUSE WE HAVE TO FOLLOW ORDERS.

LITTLE SALLY
Haven’t you enough Mrs. Strong?

BOBBY
AND WE KEEP FILLING MONEYBAGS WITH BROKEN
LIVES AND DREAMS,
BUT WHAT’S IT FOR?
I CAN’T IGNORE
THOSE BLACK, IMMORAL PROFIT-MAKING SCHEMES.
LOOK AT THE SKY,
HIGH ABOVE THIS MADNESS.
HERE BELOW, FEEL OUR SHAME.
BOBBY (CONT’D)
IT MUST STOP IN THE NAME
OF THE SKY.

JOSEPHINE
Here's all I have, Bobby. Is it enough?

BOBBY
You hold on to that money, Ma.

JOSEPHINE
Really?

PENNY
The fee is the law, Bobby Strong. She'll abide by it or she'll join her husband.

BOBBY
And what if there was a new law in town, Ms. Pennywise? A new law that didn't come from any voting process or elected body or process of judicial review, but a brand-new law that came from an organ. That's right, a muscular, blood-pumping organ.

(HE thumps his chest.)
Like this one. Right here.

PENNY
A muscular organ?

BOBBY
Can't you see it, Ms. Pennywise? Well, if this one's too small for you, why not try this one on for size?!

(HE directs her to look at the sky.)

PENNY
It's...it's blinding me!

BOBBY
LOOK AT THE SKY!
THERE'S A GREAT, BIG HEART THERE!
THERE'S A HEART
IN THE SKY.
THERE JUST IS.
DON'T ASK WHY--
IT'S THE SKY!

PENNY
Don't do this, Bobby. You'll regret it.
BOBBY
I don't think so. C'mon, Ma. This one's on the house. For everyone! Forever!

THE POOR
Hooray!

SOUPY SUE
YOUR HEART KNOWS ALL THINGS GREAT AND TRUE -

TINY TOM
THE THINGS MERE BRAINS CAN NEVER KNOW!

JOSEPHINE
YOUR HEART POINTS TO THE GREAT, BIG BLUE-

THE POOR
WHERE THE PEOPLE'S ALLEGIANCE MUST GO!

BOBBY
Tell me where!

THE POOR
LOOK AT THE SKY!
THAT'S OUR INSPIRATION!

BOBBY
LOOK AT THE SKY!

THE POOR
WE CAN WIN
IF WE TRY.
WE BEGIN
WHEN WE LOOK AT THE SKY!

PENNY
Oh, Bobby, what's to become of you? What's to become of us all?!
(SHE exits.)

THE POOR
LOOK AT THE SKY

BOBBY
OFF IN THE DISTANCE

THE POOR
STANDARD OF THE PEOPLE

BOBBY
THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL HORIZON

THE POOR
IT'S A BANNER SO WIDE,
THE POOR (CONT’D)
FLYING PROUDLY WITH PRIDE
IN THE SKY --

BOBBY

IN THE SKY --

THE POOR

IN THE SKY!

#8A Sky Playoff

ACT I
Scene 5

(The good offices of Urine Good Company. CLADWELL confers
with FIPP.)

CALDWELL
You’ll be off to Rio, then, I imagine?

FIPP
Already got my ticket.

CALDWELL
Good work on the floor of the Legislature, Fipp. It was touch-and-go there for a while, I
understand.

FIPP
Well, your "Beaches of Rio" slide show changed their minds soon enough. Just like it
changed my mind those many years ago. God, I wish I’d never met you, Caldwell B.
Cladwell.

(HOPE enters carrying a stack of papers.)

HOPE
Sorry to interrupt, Daddy. I just wanted to make sure you got your morning faxes.

CLADWELL
Why, Hope, you’re absolutely glowing!

FIPP
It would seem that office work agrees with her. What with the faxing and all.

CLADWELL
And the copying.
FIPP
Oh yes. The copying. You’re a good girl, Hope Cladwell. I used to be one. Before I met your father.

A good girl?

HOPE
You heard me.

(FIPP pulls a wad of bills from his pocket and counts quietly to himself.)

...six hundred and twenty-two. Six hundred and twenty-three. Just a few more.

Daddy? Can I ask you a question?

CLADWELL
Sure, Hope darling. What is it?

HOPE
Do you believe in love?

(Pause.)

CLADWELL
Love? Why do you ask?

HOPE
Just wondering. I met this boy, you see-

(MCQUEEN, LOCKSTOCK, BARREL, and PENNY enter.)

MCQUEEN
Sorry to interrupt, Mister Cladwell. We’ve got a little problem.

PENNY
Caldwell.

(Musical sting)

#8B Love Sting

Long time, no see.

CLADWELL
Ms. Pennywise.

(Another musical sting. PENNY and CLADWELL share a long, meaningful look.)
MCQUEEN
Anyway...it’s about Public Amenity Number Nine, sir. The people there have rioted.

Caldwell
Rioted?!

Penny
They’re peeing for free, Caldwell. I tried to stop them.

LOCKSTOCK
The assistant custodian is refusing to take people’s money, sir. A young man by the name of Bobby Strong.

Hope
Bobby Strong?

LOCKSTOCK
They’ve rescinded the Public Health Act.

MCQUEEN
And the Water Preservation Act.

Fipp
Can they do that?!

MCQUEEN
Strictly symbolic, sir. The crowd gathered there is an unthinkably small percentage of the population as a whole.

Hope
What’s happening, Daddy? I don’t understand.

Caldwell
I wouldn’t expect a good and pure heart like yours to understand.

LOCKSTOCK
Mister Barrel and I are ready, Mister Cladwell. Just give the word.

Fipp
What did I tell you, Cladwell? It’s a powder keg out there, and I have a very important plane to catch! Excuse me.

(He turns to go.)

CLADWELL
Fipp!

(Barrel blocks his way.)
CLADWELL (CONT’D)
You’re not going anywhere. Not until we nip this unpleasantness in the bud.

HOPE
Nip? How so?

CLADWELL
You’re a Cladwell, Hope. What would you do if the very foundation of your life’s work were threatened by the rabble-rousing son of a convicted criminal?

HOPE
Look deep into his heart and try to understand what made it pound so angrily.

CLADWELL
Angry, you say?! No one gets angry at me! Not without a beating!

HOPE
A beating? Oh, Daddy, beating people is wrong.

CLADWELL
Life is a beating! The sooner you learn that, the better.

HOPE
Then life is wrong.

CLADWELL
Embrace it. I have.

HOPE
Life should be beautiful.

CLADWELL
Life is many things. Look deeper, you’ll see it. I do.

(Vamp for "Don’t be the Bunny" begins.)

#9 Don’t Be The Bunny
I see it everywhere.

(HE sings.)
A LITTLE BUNNY IN THE MEADOW
IS NIBBLING GRASS WITHOUT A CARE.
HE’S SO DELIGHTFUL AS HE HOPS FOR YOU.
YOU SAY, "HI, BUNNY," AND HE STOPS FOR YOU.
YOU PULL YOUR TRIGGER AND HE DROPS FOR YOU.
GOODBYE, BUNNY-BOO;
HELLO, RABBIT STEW!

Get me, boys?
You tell 'em, boss!

CLADWELL
DON'T BE THE BUNNY.
DON'T BE THE STEW.
DON'T BE THE DINNER.
YOU HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO.
IT AIN'T NO JOKE.
THAT'S WHY IT'S FUNNY.
SO TAKE YOUR CUE:
DON'T BE THE BUNNY.
DON'T BE THE BUNNY.

HOPE
But, Daddy, we're talking about people, not animals.

CLADWELL
People are animals, Hope darling.

HOPE
Animals with huge incisors and big floppy feet?

CLADWELL
Look closely, you'll see them. I do. I see them...everywhere.
A LITTLE BUNNY AT A TOLL BOOTH.
HE NEEDS A MEASLY FIFTY CENTS.
OUR LITTLE BUNNY DIDN'T PLAN AHEAD.
POOR BUNNY SIMPLY DOESN'T HAVE THE BREAD!
HE BEGS FOR MERCY, BUT GETS JAIL INSTEAD.
HASENPFEFFER'S IN THE AIR
AS THE BUNNY GETS THE CHAIR!

See the moral, people?

STAFF
Clear as day, boss!

CLADWELL
DON'T BE THE BUNNY.
DON'T BE THE DOPE.
DON'T BE THE LOSER.
YOU'RE MUCH BETTER THAN THAT, HOPE!
YOU'RE BORN TO POW'R.
YOU'RE IN THE MONEY!
ADVICE TO YOU-
MCQUEEN & FIPP

IN RE: THE BUNNY-

CLADWELL

DON'T BE THE BUNNY!

HOPE

A little bunny at a tollbooth?

CLADWELL

You heard me.

HOPE

But, Daddy, bunnies don't drive cars.

CLADWELL

Oh, don't they?!

HOPE

No, actually, I don't think they do.

CLADWELL

Live long enough, Hope darling, you see...many things.

HOPE

Even a daughter doubting her father?

CLADWELL

A LITTLE BUNNY IN A SHOE BOX.
HE THINKS HE’S FOUND A BRAND-NEW HOME.
SO SNUG AND COZY ON YOUR CLOSET FLOOR,
AND THEN YOU OPEN UP YOUR CLOSET DOOR.
NOW WHAT’S THAT BUNNY IN MY CLOSET FOR?
WITH A MALLET AND SOME CLIPPERS,
YOU FIND OUT: NEW BUNNY SLIPPERS!

Grasp the message, staff?

STAFF

Right behind you, boss!

CLADWELL & STAFF

DON'T BE THE BUNNY.
DON'T BE THE SHOE.
YOU DON'T GET STEPPED ON.
CLADWELL
NO, THE ONE WHO STEPS IS YOU!

CLADWELL & STAFF
YOU’RE STEPPING UP
TO WHERE IT’S SUNNY.
STEP ON THE POOR!
DON’T BE THE BUNNY!
DON’T BE THE BUNNY!
WAH, WAH, WAH, WAH, WAH!

CLADWELL
All right, everybody, get yourselves together! It’s time we bagged ourselves a few rabbits!
Let’s go!

#9A Sky Utility

(ALL exit.)

ACT I
Scene 6

(The poorest, filthiest urinal in town. BOBBY, with Josephine’s help, is now in charge. THE POOR push eagerly toward the Amenity’s entrance.)

BOBBY
One at a time! One at a time! Everyone will get a turn!

SOUPY SUE
Here’s some cash, Bobby. Just for you.

BOBBY
Keep your cash, friend. And relieve yourself in happiness.

JOSEPHINE
A busy day so far. Busiest on record, if your books are right. How’s the urinal holding out?

BOBBY
A little spillage, nothing to be concerned about. The people are happy, that’s the main thing.

(A police whistle is heard in the distance.)

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Police!
ROBBY THE STOCKFISH

Run!

BOBBY
Wait! Wait! Please, everyone, remain calm!

(The COPS enter with CLADWELL, MCQUEEN, FIPP, PENNY, and HOPE in tow. THEY make their way to the gate.)

LOCKSTOCK
It'll take a lot of explaining to keep us calm, Bobby Strong.

BOBBY
We've taken control of this amenity, Officers. The people here pee for free.

CALDWELL
That's my amenity, Officers. I want all of these people taken away.

(LITTLE SALLY makes her way through the rebel mob to approach LOCKSTOCK.)

LITTLE SALLY
Officer Lockstock, what's happening?

LOCKSTOCK
Why, it's the Act One finale, Little Sally. This is where Cladwell arrives to snuff out the uprising. It's a big song-and-dance number involving the entire cast.

LITTLE SALLY
Snuff out the uprising? But what about Bobby's dreams?

LOCKSTOCK
Well now, Little Sally, dreams only come true in happy musicals - and a few Hollywood movies - and this certainly isn't either one of those. No, dreams are meant to be crushed. It's nature's way.

LITTLE SALLY
This may not be a happy musical, Officer Lockstock, but it's still a musical. And when a little girl has been given as many lines as I have, there's still hope for dreams!

(SHE scrambles back to the mob.)

HOPE
Bobby?!

BOBBY
Hope?!
HOPE
What are you doing, Bobby?! I told you to follow your heart, not seize an amenity!

BOBBY
I did follow my heart, Hope. Thanks to you.

PENNY
The amenity won’t take much more of this uprising, Caldwell. Bobby’s a sweet boy, but not sweet enough to sweeten that spillage, not by a long shot.

BOBBY
The amenity will take as much as it has to, Ms. Pennywise. The days of deprivation are over for these people.

THE POOR
Hooray!

CLADWELL
The days of deprivation have just begun if this madness continues a moment longer.

THE POOR
Ooooo!

BOBBY
Sure, Mister Cladwell, that’s what you’ve been saying for twenty years. And for twenty years we’ve waited for the long-term solutions that never came. Well, we’re done waiting, you see, for a new day has dawned today. A day of hope and happiness (Musical Vamp begins.)

#10 Act 1 Finale
when the idea of human dignity is more than just a forgotten notion but a living, breathing reality. A day – this day – when the people pee for free, because the people are free!

THE POOR
Hooray!  
(HE sings.)

BOBBY
FREE!  
PEOPLE ARE FREE!  
HOW CAN A FEE  
ENSLAVE US?  
SEE  
HOW WE CAN BE
BOBBY (CONT’D)
FREE FROM THE CHAINS
HE GAVE US!
WE’RE SUFFERING NOW
SUCH LIVES OF SORROW!
DON’T GIVE US TOMORROW,
JUST GIVE US TODAY!

THE POOR
FREE!
PEOPLE ARE FREE!
HOW CAN A FEE
ENSLAVE US?
SEE
HOW WE CAN BE
FREE FROM THE CHAINS
HE GAVE US!
WE’RE SUFFERING NOW
SUCH LIVES OF SORROW!
DON’T GIVE US TOMORROW,
JUST GIVE US TODAY!

BOBBY
FROM EV’RY HILL,
EV’RY STEEPLE,
RING OUT THE ANTHEM
OF THE PEOPLE,
MAKING A NEW WAY,
BREAKING THE CLOUDS OF GRAY,
TO SING OF TODAY!

BOBBY AND THE POOR
SING OF TODAY!
SING OF TODAY,
SING TODAY,
SING TODAY,
SING TODAY!

PENNY
Uh, perhaps best to stay back here with your father, Hope dear. The police will want to charge soon.

BOBBY
Your father?
HOPE
Charge?! Daddy, these people need understanding, not brutality.

CLADWELL
On the contrary, Hope dear, a little brutality is exactly what these people need. Officer Lockstock!

HOPE
Daddy, wait. He only wants the people to be happy, isn’t that worth something?

CLADWELL
Happy you say?! Happy?!

(HE sings.)
SO YOU WANT HAPPY, MISTER STRONG?
DID YOU SAY HAPPY, MISTER STRONG?
IF THEY PEE TODAY, I’M SURE THEY’LL BE
AS HAPPY AS A PUP!
WITH NO RULES AND NO MORE FEES TO PAY,
THINGS WOULD BE LOOKING UP!
BUT TOO BAD THE WATER THAT WE SHARE
COULD FIT INSIDE A CUP!
WHAT OF TOMORROW, MISTER STRONG?

BOBBY
But what of today?!

CLADWELL
BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW, MISTER STRONG?!
THINK OF TOMORROW, MISTER STRONG!
OUR RESOURCES ARE AS FRAGILE
AS A NEWBORN BABY’S SKULL!
WITH YOUR ACTIONS YOU WOULD GUT THE CHILD
AND LEAVE A LIFELESS HULL!
COULD IT BE YOU’RE SO SHORTSIGHTED,
SO INSSENSITIVE, SO DULL?
THINK OF TOMORROW, MISTER STRONG!

THE POOR
But what of today?!

CLADWELL & CO.
YOU ARE WRONG, MISTER STRONG,
YOU AND YOUR SOCIALISTIC THRONG!
IF THE PEOPLE PEE FOR FREE, THEY’LL PUSH
THE SYSTEM TO THE BRINK!
IF TODAY THERE’S SPILLAGE, TELL US HOW
CLADWELL & CO. (CONT’D)
TOMORROW WILL NOT STINK!

CLADWELL
IF IT’S YOU AND ME, NOW, MISTER STRONG,
WHICH ONE OF US WILL BLINK?
I SAY IT’S YOU, MISTER STRONG,
FOR ON THE SUBJECT OF TOMORROW -

CLADWELL & CO.
YOU ARE WRONG!

CLADWELL
Officer Lockstock! Prepare your...man.

BOBBY
Everybody into the amenity! We’ll be... relatively safer in there!

HOPE
Oh, Bobby, why didn’t you tell me you were going to start a revolution?

BOBBY
Maybe for the same reason you didn’t tell me you were a Cladwell.

HOPE
I’m the same girl I was last night.

BOBBY
The girl last night would have joined us by now, Hope.

HOPE
I can’t fight against my father, Bobby.

BOBBY
And I can’t not fight against him. So you can join us or you can stand aside.

HOPE
Stand aside?

BOBBY
You heard me.

HOPE
BOBBY, THINK!
YOU’RE STANDING ON THE BRINK!
YOU’LL BE ARRESTED SOON,
HOPE (CONT’D)

Perhaps as soon as noon,
And I could never bear
To see you taken where
The guilty peeers meet
The toilet judgement seat!

BOBBY

You said
To follow your heart.
Here’s where my heart leads.
Now I’ll do my part
To banish all needs.
You made me to see,
Fantastic’ly clear,
When people pee free,
We’ve nothing to fear.

HOPE

Give up now!
We’ll find a way
Somehow
To help the people pee
Without a hefty fee.

Bobby, you’ll get Urinetown!

BOBBY

Your words were
Like seeds,
At first they seemed mild.

But if you must persist
Being an anarchist,
My father’s men will see
You’re sent away from me!
You’ll get Urinetown!

This riot’s our child!

Sing of today, not tomorrow!

Off you’ll go to Urinetown!

End their lives of sorrow!
HOPE
URINETOWN!

BOBBY
TODAY!

TODAY!

SING OF TODAY!

CLADWELL
You’ve picked a fight you can’t win, today, Mister Strong! Your rabble is no match for my men.

JOSEPHINE
He’s right, Bobby. They’ve got...one...two... Two men, and we’re all so poor!

CLADWELL
Now release the girl. It’s time you faced your punishment like a man.

BOBBY
Release?! No one’s holding-
(The GHOST OF OLD MAN STRONG and TINY TOM appear in the distance.)

OLD MAN STRONG
Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman! I’m a little short this morning!

TINY TOM
No shorter than yesterday. Unless I’ve grown.
(THEY disappear.)

LITTLE SALLY
You can punish our bodies, Mister Cladwell, but you can never punish our spirits!

SOUPY SUE
Punish our bodies?!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
I never agreed to any punishment of my body!

CLADWELL
Oh, punishment is all you’ll ever know...once you release the girl!!

THE POOR
BOBBY, HELP!
HE’LL TURN OUR BRAINS TO KELP!
NO MATTER WHAT WE DO,
WE’RE IN A REAL BAD STEW!

CLADWELL & CO.
YOU
ARE WRONG, MR. STRONG!
YOU
ARE WRONG, MR. STRONG!
### THE POOR
- Like none we've ever seen!
- When Cladwell gives the cue, our revolution's through!

#### BOBBY
- Last night your words were like none we've ever seen! Wrong, Mr. Strong!
- When Cladwell gives the cue, you're not in a raging maniac, Bobby, please!
- Bobby, you're not a real insane!
- First, they caught in a very mild speeding train. They grew into deeds.
- This riot's on a roll! Wrong, Mr. Strong!
- Our child! Cladwell's nuts!

#### CLADWELL & CO.
- Cladwell & Co.
- The poor
- Cladwell & Co.
- Bobby, you'll/we'll get Urinetown!

### HOPE
- Bobby
- You're not a freaking Looney Tunes! He's real-live Looney Tunes!
- And when he's done with us, we'll find we're on a bus.
- That we all burn like a pyre, unknown place.
- Dread to face is won!

### ALL BUT BOBBY
- You'll/we'll get Urinetown!

### BOBBY
- Bobby, you'll/we'll get Urinetown!
- Sing of today, not tomorrow!
ALL BUT BOBBY (CONT’D)

OFF YOU’LL/WE’LL GO TO
URINETOWN!

URINETOWN!

URINETOWN!

(HOPE and BOBBY embrace.)

HOPE

So what’ll it be, Bobby?

BOBBY

Looks like we’re in a real tight spot, doesn’t it?

HOPE

Your fellow revolutionaries seem to think so.

BOBBY

I suppose we should leave.

HOPE

Oh, Bobby, they’ll never let you leave now.

(The GHOST OF OLD MAN STRONG appears in the distance.)

OLD MAN STRONG

Remember me, boys! Oh God, what have I done?! Remember me!!!

(HE disappears.)

BOBBY

Not without you, they won’t. Which is why you’re coming with us.

HOPE

Coming with you? I told you, Bobby, I won’t fight against my father.

(BOBBY clutches HOPE tighter.)

BOBBY

And I told you I won’t not fight against him.

HOPE

But how can I come with you and still not fight against my father unless...unless...oh dear God, Bobby, no!!!
BOBBY & POOR
FROM EV’RY HILL, EV’RY STEEPLE, RING OUT THE ANTHEM
OF THE PEOPLE MAKING A NEW WAY, CLOUDS OF GRAY
TO SING OF TODAY SING OF TODAY!

CLADWELL & CO.
WRONG, MISTER STRONG! THINK OF TOMORROW, MISTER STRONG!
OUR RESOURCES ARE AS FRAGILE
AS A NEWBORN BABY’S SKULL! WITH YOUR ACTIONS YOU WOULD GUT THE
LEAVE A LIFELESS HULL!
A LIFELESS HULL,
MISTER STRONG! YOU’RE VERY DULL,
MISTER STRONG!
DISPERSE YOUR THRONG, MISTER STRONG!
DISPERSE YOUR THRONG, AND END YOUR SONG,
AND END YOUR SONG,
MISTER STRONG!
YOU’RE WRONG!
MISTER STRONG!
YOU’RE WRONG,
MISTER STRONG!
YOU’RE WRONG!
YOU’RE WRONG!
YOU’RE WRONG!

BOBBY
Keep your men back, Cladwell! We’ve got your daughter and we’re not letting her go!

HOPE
Bobby, what are you-?

JOSEPHINE
(Pulling HER away)
In the name of the sky, you’re coming with us!

BOBBY
We’re walking out of here, Mister Cladwell, and you’re going to let us! That is, if you care about your daughter.

CLADWELL
You’re making a terrible mistake, Mister Strong.
PENNY
Let the girl go, Bobby, she’s done nothing wrong!

BOBBY
Don’t let go of the girl. And follow me!

LOCKSTOCK
Boss, what do we do?!

CLADWELL
Seize them!

PENNY
No!

CLADWELL
Don’t let them get away!

HOPE
Help me!

PENNY
Help her!

BOBBY
Now run, everybody! Run for your lives! RUN!!
(General mayhem, first in real time, then in slow motion. BOBBY, JOSEPHINE, and the rest of THE POOR escape with HOPE as a hostage. Everyone sings as LOCKSTOCK explains.)

WOMEN
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINE-!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!

MEN
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!
URINETOWN!

LOCKSTOCK
Well, that’s it for Act One. As you can see, the rebel poor are making their get-away with Hope as a hostage. The rest of us have been thrown into confusion because - well, because we’re all moving so damned slowly. So we don’t get to catch them. Not yet. Enjoy intermission, and see you -- shortly!

END ACT I
**ACT II**  
**Scene 1**  

#11 What Is Urinetown?  

(Montage. "What is Urinetown?" vamp plays in the background. Above the stage hangs a sign that reads "A Secret Hideout." OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters to address the audience.)

**LOCKSTOCK**
Well, hello there. And welcome -- to Act Two! Things have changed here a bit since last we saw each other, so I'll bring you up to speed on a few things. As you may remember, the rebel poor under Bobby's leadership kidnapped Hope and used her as a shield to escape due punishment from my...man. Word has it they're holed up in some secret hideout somewhere. Perhaps this one -- here.

(Lights cross to the rebel hideout. HOPE sits bound to a chair and gagged. THE POOR are becoming increasingly anxious.)

**SOUPY SUE**
Where the hell is Bobby?! And Little Sally?! And Old Ma Strong?! They should have been back by now.

**HOT BLADES HARRY**
Ah, who are we kiddin'? The police probably nabbed them hours ago. It's just a matter of time before our whereabouts are tortured out of them. And then it'll be off to Urinetown for the lot of us.

**TINY TOM**
Wha-what's it like, do you think?

**HOT BLADES HARRY**
Urinetown? Don't even ask.

**ROBBY THE STOCKFISH**
No one knows for sure.

**HOT BLADES HARRY**
I got my suspicions.

**TINY TOM**
Oh yeah?

**LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES**
Sure, kid, everyone's got suspicions.  

(LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES sings.)
LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES (CONT’D)
WHAT IS URINETOWN?
URINETOWN’S THE END!
SWIFT AND BRUTAL PUNISHMENT -
NO NEED NOW TO PRETEND!

HOT BLADES HARRY
THE TRAPDOOR’S SPRUNG AND THEN YOU’RE HUNG,
AND WHEN THEY CUT YOU DOWN,
THEY’LL BOX YOU UP AND SHIP YOU OUT
AND CALL IT URINETOWN!

ALL
THEY’LL BOX YOU UP AND SHIP YOU OUT
AND CALL IT URINETOWN!
TOWN!
TOWN!
TOWN!
TOWN!

THE POOR
DANCE?
NO!
NEVER DO THEY DANCE!
THOSE PEOPLE DOWN IN URINETOWN, THEY NEVER
GET THE CHANCE!
DANCING, FORGET IT!
NEVER, NADA, NOPE!
UNLESS IT’S AT THE BOTTOM OF A ROPE!

HOT BLADES HARRY
So don’t get your hopes up. And I say if they’re not back soon, we give it to her like her
father was gonna give it to us.

(Lights cross back to LOCKSTOCK.)

LOCKSTOCK
People hear lots of things about Urinetown, of course, and that’s just the way we like it.
For example, a little boy once asked me, "Is Urinetown actually a nice place to live?
Gingerbread houses along golden, frothy canals? Like Venice, but different?" I didn’t say
yes. I didn’t say no either.

(CLADWELL, MCQUEEN, and FIPP enter.)

CLADWELL
I want them found, damn it! I want my daughter released and I want Bobby Strong
punished!
LOCKSTOCK
We're working round the clock, sir. But as the sign says, it is a secret hideout, so-

CLADWELL
Enough of your excuses, Lockstock! You've got weapons! Use them!

LOCKSTOCK
But, sir-

(CLADWELL sings.)

CLADWELL
WHAT IS URINETOWN?
URINETOWN'S A TOOL,
AN INSTRUMENT OF POWER
TO ENFORCE MY IRON RULE!
SO SEND YOUR TROOPS TO ALL THE STOOPS
AND LET THEM UNDERSTAND,
IF HOPE IS NOT RETURNED,
IT'S URINETOWN FOR ALL THE LAND!

ALL
IF HOPE IS NOT RETURNED,
IT'S URINETOWN FOR ALL THE LAND!
LAND!
LAND!
LAND!
LAND!

CLADWELL
DANCE?
DANCE?
DO THEY THINK I'LL DANCE?
THOSE PEOPLE WITH MY DAUGHTER WANT TO MAKE ME
CHANGE MY STANCE!
STANCE-DANCE, FORGET IT!
NEVER, NADA, NEIN!
I'LL TEACH THEM NOT TO TAKE FROM ME WHAT'S MINE!

MCQUEEN
We should hurry, sir. The Emergency Planning Quorum is waiting.

CLADWELL
Yes, of course. The Quorum.

(THEY exit. Lights cross to BOBBY and JOSEPHINE, now elsewhere in the city.)
JOSEPHINE
That was a close one, Bobby. I thought Barrel saw us there for sure.

BOBBY
We’ll have to keep on our toes, Ma. At least until we’ve distributed the rest of these memos to the other assistant custodians around the city.

JOSEPHINE
Do you think they’ll join us?

BOBBY
Hard to say. They’re scared like we used to be scared, but if it’s true what they say about everyone having a heart, they’ll have to join us.

(HE sings.)
WHAT IS URINETOWN?
URINETOWN’S A LIE,
A MEANS TO KEEP THE POOR IN CHECK
UNTIL THE DAY THEY DIE!
I DID NOT SHIRK THEIR DIRTY WORK,
BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW.
WE’LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT
UNTIL WE WIN SOMEHOW!

BOBBY & JOSEPHINE
WE’LL FIGHT FOR RIGHT WITH ALL OUR MIGHT
UNTIL WE WIN SOMEHOW!
HOW!
HOW!
HOW!
HOW!

BOBBY
DANCE!
DANCE!
LISTEN TO IT DANCE!
MY HEART IS LIKE A STALLION RACING THROUGH A GREAT EXPANSE!
CANYONS OF FREEDOM, THAT’S WHERE IT WILL WALTZ,
PERFORMING CORONARY SOMERSAULTS!

JOSEPHINE
Your heart is like a stallion?
(A police whistle is heard in the distance.)

BOBBY
I’ll explain along the way, Ma. C’mon, let’s go.
(THEY exit. Lights cross to LOCKSTOCK, who’s just nabbed LITTLE SALLY.)

LOCKSTOCK
Where are they hiding, Little Sally?! Tell me and I’ll see things go easy on you.

LITTLE SALLY
Easy on me?! You mean like sending me to the nice part of Urinetown?!

That can be arranged.

LITTLE SALLY
Save it for one of your other stoolies, Officer Lockstock. My heart’s with the rebellion. And besides, the way I see it, I’m already in Urinetown. We all are. Even you.

(HE loosens his grip.)

LOCKSTOCK
Me? In Urinetown?

LITTLE SALLY
Sure. The way I see it, Urinetown isn’t so much a place as it is a metaphysical place.

(SHE sings.)
WHAT IS URINETOWN?
URINETOWN IS HERE!
IT’S THE TOWN WHEREVER
PEOPLE LEARN TO LIVE IN FEAR.
SO LOOK AROUND, YOU’VE FIN’LLY FOUND
THE PLACE YOU ASKED ABOUT,
FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN
IF YOU’RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT!

ALL
FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN
IF YOU’RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT!

(LOCKSTOCK sings alone while LITTLE SALLY scrambles off.)

LOCKSTOCK
FOR URINETOWN IS YOUR TOWN
IF YOU’RE HOPELESS, DOWN-AND-OUT!

ALL
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
(Lockstock looks around and sees that Little Sally has escaped.)

LOCKSTOCK

Where'd she go?! Damn it.

(HE turns to go, but before he leaves-

Welcome back, everybody. And enjoy - - what's left of the show! Little Sally... Little Sally... What did you mean by “metaphysical”?

ALL

HEY!

ACT II

Scene 2

(The secret hideout. THE POOR have just about lost it.)

HOT BLADES HARRY

I say five more seconds and then we let her have the rope. Five...Four...Three, two, one!

(LITTLE SALLY enters.)

LITTLE SALLY

Geez, that was a close one. Cops crawlin’ all over the place.

LITTLE BECK TWO-SHOES

Little Sally! Where the hell have you been?!

LITTLE SALLY

Spyin’ near the tower, is all. Cladwell and Fipp and Ms. Pennywise, they was all meetin’ up there. Some kind of - I don’t know what you want to call it - a quorum of some kind.

HOT BLADES HARRY

That’s it, she gets the rope.

LITTLE SALLY

The rope?

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

String her up!

LITTLE SALLY

Wait a minute! You can’t just give her the rope!

HOT BLADES HARRY

Why not?!
LITTLE SALLY
Because killin’ her would make us no better than them.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
Haven’t you heard, Little Sally? We are no better than them. In fact, we’re worse.

LITTLE SALLY
Worse?!

(Vamp begins for “Snuff That Girl”.)

#12 Snuff That Girl

HOT BLADES HARRY
Whaddaya think they talk about in those quorums they got up there - how good we are?! So listen up, now! Any second those cops are gonna bust in here and bust us up like a bunch of overripe canteloupes! So I say as long as our juice has gotta spill - all over this floor, here - her juice has gotta spill, too! Cladwell juice! Then we’ll see who’s better than who.

(HE sings.)
LOOK AT HER THERE,
ALL BOUND UP, GAGGED AND TIED,
WITH HER HEAD FULL OF HAIR
AND HER HEART FULL OF PRIDE.
WELL, BOYS, I’VE HAD ENOUGH
OF EACH ARROGANT CURL.
BING! BANG! BOOM! LET’S GET TOUGH,
PLAYIN’ ROUGH.
SNUFF THAT GIRL.

LITTLE SALLY
“Snuff that girl”? But killing people is wrong!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
Then why does it feel so right?
(LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES sings.)
LOOK AT US HERE
IN A HOLE, ON THE LAM,
WITH OUR HEARTS FULL OF FEAR.
WHAT A RIP! WHAT A SHAM!
YOU KNOW COPS WILL BE HERE
BUSTIN’ HEADS MIGHTY QUICK.

HOT BLADES HARRY
BUT WE’LL BEAT THEM TO THE PUNCH
WHEN WE SNUFF OUT THAT CHICK!
LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
WE TRIED DOIN’ WHAT WE SHOULD.

HOT BLADES HARRY
WASN’T GLAD.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
THEN WE LEARNED THAT FEELIN’ GOOD

HOT BLADES HARRY
MEANS DOIN’ BAD.

HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
NUTS, THEY FALL CLOSE,
SO THEY SAY, TO THE TREE.
LOOKY HERE, HERE’S AN A-CORN FROM CLADWELL I SEE.
I SAY SHE IS THE NUT,
AND OF COURSE, WE’RE THE SQUIRREL.
SHE IS WHAT WE SAVED FOR WINTER,
SO LET’S SNUFF THAT GIRL.

HOT BLADES HARRY
BING!

TINY TOM
BING!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
A-BING BANG!

SOUPY SUE
BING BANG!

HOT BLADES HARRY
A-BING BANG BOOM!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
BOOM!

BILLY BOY BILL
BOOM!

HOT BLADES HARRY
YEAH!
LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
OKAY NOW, SNUFF!

BILLY BOY BILL
SNUFF THE GIRL!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
YEAH!

SOUPY SUE & BILLY BOY BILL
SNUFF THE GIRL!

TINY TOM & ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
SNUFF HER!

HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECK TWO-SHOES
OH YEAH, NOW GO!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
SNUFF THE GIRL!

HOT BLADES HARRY & LITTLE BECK TWO-SHOES
YEAH!

BILLY BOY, ROBBY, TINY TOM, HOT BLADES
SNUFF THE GIRL!

ALL
YEAH, SNUFF THE GIRL!
(Dance break.)
THIS IS THE END.
ROLL THE DICE, PLACE YOUR BETS.
IN THIS MIS’RABLE WORLD,
THAT’S AS GOOD AS IT GETS.
SO NOW, LET’S LIVE IT UP.
EAT THE OYSTER AND THE PEARL.

AND LET’S GET THIS PARTY JUMPIN’,
REALLY GET IT PUMPIN’.
LET’S GET THIS PARTY JUMPIN’.
YEAH, LET’S SNUFF THAT -
SNUFF THAT GIRL!

TINY TOM
Let’s bring our message of hate to the entire world!
HOT BLADES HARRY

Easy, friend, a message like ours works best under extremely unbalanced circumstances.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Such as we have right here?

HOT BLADES HARRY

Exactly. Now, get the rope.

TINY TOM

That’s right, the rope.

(BOBBY and JOSEPHINE enter the secret hideout unseen.)

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

String her up. That’s the answer. String up the strumpet daughter of the criminal urinal chain owner Cladwell!

SOUPY SUE

Kill her!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH

Hang her!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Kill her!

BOBBY

Enough!

THE POOR

Whaa-?!

LITTLE SALLY

Bobby Strong.

BOBBY

No one’s going to be killing anyone around here.

HOT BLADES HARRY

Why not?

JOSEPHINE

Because she’s our security blanket, that’s why!

SOUPY SUE

But we’re so afraid, Bobby. Killing her might make us feel powerful for a moment.
BOBBY
Friends, I know you're afraid. But this has got to be about more than just revenge and the vicarious thrill of stringing someone up who can't defend herself.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
But why? We want to hang her as revenge for her father's crimes.

LITTLE SALLY
I think he's just in love with her, that's what I think.

BOBBY
Maybe I am.

ALL
Whaa-?

BOBBY
And maybe I made a promise up there. A promise that from this day forward, no man would be denied his essential humanity due to the condition of his pocketbook. That no man in need would be ignored by another with the means to help him. Here and now, from this day forward, because of you, and you, and you, we will look into the faces of our fellow men and see not only a brother, but a sister as well.

HOT BLADES HARRY
What is that supposed to mean?

SOUPY SUE
When did he say that?

TINY TOM
I don't remember him saying that.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
All I remember him saying was "Run! Run for your lives! Run!"

BOBBY
Well, that was in the heat of battle. And in the heat - the actual hotness of battle - the cry of freedom sounds something like

#13 Run, Freedom, Run

(HE sings.)

BOBBY
RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!
BOBBY (CONT’D)

FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
MY FRIENDS, YOU HAVE TO RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
THAT FREEDOM SUN
WILL SHINE SOMEDAY.
TILL THEN YOU BETTER RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

TINY TOM

I’m frightened!

BOBBY

As well you should be. Freedom is scary; it’s a blast of cool wind that burns your face to wake you up.

TINY TOM

Literally?!

(Pause.)

BOBBY

Yes.

(HE sings.)
THERE’S A TRICKLE OF SWEAT–

THE POOR

THERE’S A TRICKLE OF SWEAT–

BOBBY

DRIPPIN’ IN YOUR EAR–

THE POOR

DRIPPIN’ IN YOUR EAR–

BOBBY

BUT STILL, YOU GOTTA RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

THE POOR

AH--

THE POOR

RUN, RUN AWAY!
SO NOW, DON’T YOU FRET,
AND NEVER FEAR!
TILL FREEDOM’S

AH--

WIN, WON-A, WON-A, WON.

FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

THERE’S A GREAT, BIG CLADWELL ON YOUR TAIL!

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

AND HE’S PUT HIS HENCHMEN ON YOUR TRAIL!

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

I’M SIMPLY LAYIN’ OUT THE FAC’S FOR YOU.
GREAT, BIG CLADWELL’S MAKIN’ TRACKS FOR YOU.
AIN’T NO TIME TO RELAX FOR YOU —

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!

FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
THE POOR
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

BOBBY & THE POOR
MY FRIENDS, YOU HAVE TO RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

THE POOR
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

BOBBY & POOR
THAT FREEDOM SUN,
THAT FREEDOM SUN
WILL SHINE SOMEDAY.

BOBBY
...Three, four!

BOBBY & THE POOR
TILL THEN YOU BETTER
RUN, RUN-A-FREEDOM, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY.

BOBBY
RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!
MY FRIENDS, YOU
HAVE TO RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

THE POOR
Hallelujah!

AH --

THE POOR
RUN, HALLELU!

BOBBY
THAT FREEDOM SUN!

THE POOR
FREEDOM SUN!

BOBBY
WILL SHINE SOMEDAY.
THE POOR

SOME SWEET DAY!

BOBBY & THE POOR
TILL THEN YOU BETTER
RUN, RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN,
RUN-A, RUN-A, RUN.
HALLELUJAH!

THE POOR

FREEDOM, RUN!

BOBBY

WITH THE WIND IN YOUR HAIR,
YOU’LL RUN TO FREEDOM GLORY.

THE POOR

FREEDOM SUN!

BOBBY

THAT FREEDOM SUN WILL SHINE
ALL OVER OUR FREEDOM STORY!
I SAID FREEDOM-
I SAID FREEDOM-
I SAID, FREEDOM, RUN.
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

THE POOR

RUN, FREEDOM, RUN!
RUN, FREEDOM!
FREEDOM, RUN AWAY!

#13A Freedom Playoff

(LITTLE SALLY continue backup vocals under the following.)

LITTLE SALLY

What do we do now?

JOSEPHINE

The police will be on the lookout for us, that’s for sure.

BOBBY

When the time comes, we fight the police!


**SOUPY SUE**

But how?!

(Backup vocals trail off as THE POOR realize what BOBBY'S suggesting.)

**BOBBY**

With blood! Guts! Brains, if we have to! It may take years! And some of us will almost certainly not make it through the revolution alive! Maybe all of us! But fight on we will, for all the decades necessary, to claim freedom for the people of this land!!

(Pause. PENNY enters, unseen.)

**TINY TOM**

Decades?

**LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES**

How about a real plan?

**PENNY**

I've got a real plan.

**ALL**

Whaa-?!

**BOBBY**

Ms. Pennywise? How did you find us?

**PENNY**

I had a feeling you'd be here. No one knows the sewer system like you do, Bobby.

**BOBBY**

Or you.

**PENNY**

Cladwell would like to talk to you, Bobby.

**BOBBY**

What about?

**PENNY**

He wants to discuss the situation with you man-to-man. He says he now understands how unhappy the people of this community have become and he wants to work out a solution with you. Peacefully.

**TINY TOM**

Now there's a shortcut.
SOUPY SUE
That'll save us on the decades of struggle!

JOSEPHINE
But can we trust him?

PENNY
Mister Cladwell doesn’t want a fight, Mrs. Strong. He just wants his amenities up and running, smooth and natural. That’s all he’s ever wanted.

What do you think, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY
I think it might be difficult for your love to grow with Hope tied to that chair for the rest of her life.

(BOBBY thinks a moment.)

BOBBY
All right, I’ll go.

(General commotion.)

BOBBY
Bobby, no! What if it’s a trick?!

That’s just a chance I’ll have to take.

ALL
[Gasp!]

PENNY
What about the girl?

JOSEPHINE
She stays here. Any funny business and she gets it. You tell that to Cladwell.

PENNY
Sure, I’ll tell him. Likewise with the girl. Give it to her and we give it to him. Get me?

BOBBY
We’ll be careful.

PENNY
Now, stay calm, Hope darling. We’ll have you out of this in no time.

(PENNY exits. BOBBY takes off HOPE’S gag.)
Hello, Bobby.

Bobby

Hello, Hope.

Hope

So this is the bright, new day you were telling me about.

Bobby

I don’t blame you for being angry with me, Hope. But your father gave us no choice.

Hope

They may not have taught me much at the Most Expensive University in the World, but they taught me this much: kidnapping people is wrong.

Bobby

Really? They taught you that there?

(Pause.)

Hope

I thought we had something special together, Bobby.

Bobby

We do have something special together, Hope. But until freedom rules the people of this land instead of fear, love has about as much chance as a baby bunny drowning in a vat of boiling water.

Hope

Maybe less.

(Pause.)

Bobby

I didn’t mean to drag you into all this, Hope.

Hope

And I didn’t mean to... Oh, I guess I don’t know what I meant to do.

Bobby

Look to your heart, Hope. I think the answer to what you want is waiting for you there, deep down, somewhere among the tissues.

(HE exits.)

Hope

Wait a minute, when will I see you again?
HOPE (CONT’D)

(SHE sings.)
WHEN DARKNESS SURROUNDS YOU,
AND YOU’VE LOST 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 -

Oh, Bobby.

ACT II
Scene 3

CLADWELL
You’ve caused a lot of excitement over the past few days, Mister Strong. Gotten a lot of
people riled up.

BOBBY
This is just the beginning, Mister Cladwell. The people have only just begun to fight.

CLADWELL
Keeping my daughter confined against her will -- is that how the people fight?

BOBBY
They fight by any means necessary.

MRS. MILLENIUM
The streets are still ours, Mister Strong. Your people are just holed up in some
underground sewer.

BOBBY
They’ll be up.

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL rush in, truncheons in hand.)
LOCKSTOCK
Sorry to interrupt, Mister Cladwell. There’s a disturbance over at Public Amenity Number Thirty-two, Number Fifteen as well. Word’s begun to spread.

BARREL
People have gathered at all the rest. They’re waiting to see what young Bobby will do.

LOCKSTOCK
After he meets with you, of course.

CLADWELL
Of course.

(MCQUEEN Places a suitcase on CLADWELL’S desk.)

Do you remember the Stink Years, Mister Strong? The first years when the water table started to drop and then just kept on dropping? No one thought they had much time then, and many of us did...questionable things, much like the things that are happening right now. There was the looting, of course, and the hoarding. Riots broke out like there was no tomorrow, for there was no tomorrow, but there is always a tomorrow if you’re tough enough to cling to it. Which is why I’ve asked you here tonight.

(MCQUEEN opens the suitcase, revealing piles and piles of cash.)

ALL
Oooooooooo.

CLADWELL
Some people see me as an...evil man.

ALL
Noo!/How awful/Oh, Mr. Cladwell/Etc.

CLADWELL
But the truth is, I’m no more evil than you or Ms. Pennywise or any of those poor people you insist on trying to lead. I’m only a simple man trying to cling to tomorrow. Every day. By any means necessary.

(Bobby fingers the cash.)

BOBBY
And what happens when the drought is over?

CLADWELL
Over?

(ALL except BOBBY chuckle.)

Well, we can always hope, I suppose. But until then our regimen of controlling consumption through the regulating mechanism of cash must continue.
BOBBY

Ah yes, the regulating mechanism of cash.

(CLADWELL puts his arm around BOBBY.)

CLADWELL

Bobby, I want you to have this cash. And I want you to tell the people that the powers that be grant full amnesty to those involved in this week’s criminal activities as long as they’re willing to return to the improved fee schedule as authorized by the Legislature. Don’t let it happen again, and have a good time in Rio.

BOBBY

So many tomorrows.

CLADWELL

Yes.

BOBBY

But I’m afraid my conscience will cost you more than a pile of cash, Mister Cladwell.

PENNY

Bobby, it really is an awful lot of cash.

BOBBY

Free access is the only "cash" I’m interested in.

CLADWELL

I thought we had an understanding, Bobby.

BOBBY

Then understand this: If there truly is a way to that bright, new day, we’ll find it together. All of us, not just the wealthy few. And that means free access.

CLADWELL

Free access is impossible.

BOBBY

Then that’s what I’ll tell the people.

(BOBBY turns to go.)

CLADWELL

Stop!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL block his exit.)

We’ll not return to the Stink Years, Mister Strong. I’ll not allow it.

PENNY

Caldwell, what are you doing?!
CLADWELL
I’ve spent a lifetime building this company, paying off the police, bribing the political
elite, and snuffing out popular resistance as if it were a naughty baby bunny in the palm
of my hand. My right hand. I’ve centralized all power to a pinpoint spot - right here!
Between
these two ears! And I’m not going to allow some dreamy-eyed boy who can’t remember
the Stink Years to ruin all that! Seize him!
(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL seize BOBBY.)

PENNY
Don’t do it, Caldwell! There’s no telling what they’ll do to the girl!

CLADWELL
That’s just a chance I’ll have to take.

ALL
[Gasp!]

MRS. MILLENIUM
He really is as evil as they say.

CLADWELL
You think just because I love my daughter I’ll stop clinging to tomorrow?!

PENNY
Caldwell, what are you saying?!  
(TWO UGC EXECUTIVES step forward to restrain PENNY.)

CLADWELL
I closed my heart to love once, I can do it again!  
(Vamp for "Why Did I Listen to that Man?" begins.)

#15 Why Did I Listen To That Man?

To Urinetown with him, then! With all haste, Officer Lockstock! With all haste!

BOBBY
You lied to us Cladwell! CLADWELL!
(The COPS drag BOBBY off, CLADWELL exits with his entourage.
Begin montage. PENNY, still restrained by the UGC
EXECUTIVES, sings.)

PENNY
WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT MAN?
WHY DID I LISTEN TO THE NATURE OF HIS PLAN?
AND WHEN HE TALKED,
PENNY (CONT’D)

I SHOULD HAVE BALKED,
I SHOULD HAVE WALKED,
I SHOULD HAVE RAN!

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT MAN?

(PENNY is dragged off. Outside the UGC headquarters building:
CLADWELL, MCQUEEN, DR. BILLEAUX, MRS.
MILLENNIUM, and FIPP enter.)

CLADWELL

(To MCQUEEN)

You, get word to police headquarters; we’ll need all hands on deck tonight.

(MCQUEEN exits. To BILLEAUX, MILLENNIUM, then again to BILLEAUX.)

You, you, and you, stay with me! We’ll see about these little "disturbances." And Fipp!

Yes, Cladwell?

CLADWELL

Assemble The Legislature. I want full authority for the coming crackdown.

FIPP

And dirty my hands with this bad business? Not on your life.

CLADWELL

Don’t kid yourself, Fipp. Your hands are as filthy as a child’s after sandbox time. But don’t worry, you can wash them soon enough! Wash them by the banks of the Rio del Rio. Now go!

(To BILLEAUX, MILLENNIUM, then again to BILLEAUX.)

You, you, and you! Come with me!

(He rushes off with BILLEAUX and MILLENNIUM in tow. FIPP sings.)

FIPP

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT CROOK?
A LITTLE BRIBE IN CASH IS ALL IT REALLY TOOK.
THAT’S HOW THAT CRAVEN
TOILET MAVEN
MADE ME CAVE IN.
I’M A SCHNOOK!

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT CROOK?

(FIPP rushes off. Somewhere on the way to the UGC headquarters building rooftop: LOCKSTOCK and BARREL enter with BOBBY, now blindfolded and bound at the wrists.)
BOBBY
You lied to us, Cladwell! You told us one thing, then you did another! That’s what you did, Cladwell! That’s what you did!

LOCKSTOCK
Come on then, young Bobby. You can’t keep screaming all the way down to Urinetown.

BOBBY
But Hope, she’s still with the others. What happens to me happens to her.

LOCKSTOCK
What happens to you happens to all of us sooner or later.

BARREL
Rather later than sooner, I’d say.

BOBBY
But not to Hope! Oh, please, not to Hope!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL sing.)

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
NOW WE’VE FIN’LLY GOT YOU.
NOW YOU’RE IN OUR CLAWS,
CAPTURED IN OUR CITY
OF LAWS
THERE’S NO TRIAL OR JURY,
NOTHING TO DISCUSS.
NOW THE LAW IS SPEAKING
THROUGH US.
YOU’LL GET URINETOWN!
OFF WITH YOU TO URINETOWN!
AWAY WITH YOU TO URINETOWN!
NOW, NO MORE FUSS.

(THEY drag BOBBY off. A street corner: PENNY is dragged on by two UGC EXECUTIVES. Lights also up on HOPE, still in the secret hideout, bound to a chair.)

PENNY
Let go of me! I have to save Hope!

UGC EXECUTIVE #1
There’s no saving Hope now, Ms. Pennywise.

UGC EXECUTIVE #2
There may be no saving you.
PENNY
Oh, no?! Then take that! And that! And this! And a few of these!
(SHE fights audibly with her captors. HOPE sings.)

HOPE
WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT BOY?
HE SPOKE OF HOPES AND DREAMS.
IT FILLED ME WITH SUCH JOY.
HOW CAN I KNOW
HE LOVED ME SO?
WAS IT FOR SHOW?
WAS I HIS TOY?
WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT BOY?
(PENNY escapes, the UGC EXECUTIVES chase after her. The
UGC headquarters building rooftop: LOCKSTOCK and BARREL
enter with BOBBY.)

BOBBY
So what's it like, this Urinetown that I've heard so much about?

BARREL
Perhaps better for us to "show" you.
(BOBBY bumps into the rooftop edging. HE feels around.)

BOBBY
What's this? Where are we?

BARREL
You, my boy, stand on the very threshold to a new world.

LOCKSTOCK
The door is in front of you. Step through and Urinetown awaits.

BOBBY
Door? More like...a railing. And pigeons. A rooftop?

And a drop.

BARREL

LOCKSTOCK
A decisive drop.

BOBBY
I guess I still don't understand.
**BARREL**

Never fear, the time of understanding is at hand!

*(LOCKSTOCK rips off BOBBY’S blindfold.)*

---

**LOCKSTOCK**

Welcome, then! To the very gates of Urinetown itself!

*(BOBBY stare awestruck at the spectacle. LOCKSTOCK and BARREL laugh maniacally. PENNY, now somewhere else in the city, appears. SHE sings with HOPE, who is still tied to her chair in the secret hideout.)*

---

**PENNY**

WHY DID I LISTEN TO THAT CAD?

---

**HOPE**

WHY DID I LISTEN TO MY DAD?

---

**HOPE & PENNY**

I WENT TO WORK FOR HIM.

HE SAID HE WAS SO GLAD.

---

**HOPE**

WAS HE SINCERE?

---

**PENNY**

WELL, NOW IT’S CLEAR-

AND NOW I FEAR-

---

**HOPE & PENNY**

THAT I’VE BEEN HAD!

WHY DID I LISTEN TO

*(FIPP, not far from the UGC headquarters building, appears. HE sings with the others.)*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FIPP</th>
<th>PENNY</th>
<th>LOCKSTOCK &amp; BARREL</th>
<th>BOBBY</th>
<th>HOPE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>THAT</td>
<td>CROOK,</td>
<td>THAT CAD,</td>
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<td>MY HEART,</td>
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</table>
URINETOWN!

(ALL repeat refrain "Urinetown under following dialogue.)

BOBBY
Look, there’s Public Amenity Number Forty-seven! And the Legislature! And...and my boyhood home! Why, we’re just standing on top of the UGC headquarters building. And this...this is our town!

LOCKSTOCK
Yes. Yes, it is.

BOBBY
How could it be that we’re in our town and in Urinetown at the same time...unless...unless...dear God, no! You couldn’t have!

BARRELL
Over you go, then.

BOBBY
Wait a minute, you’re just going to throw me off this roof and that’s supposed to be Urinetown?! Death is Urinetown?!

LOCKSTOCK
That’s one interpretation.

(LOCKSTOCK & BARREL sing in counterpoint with BOBBY as HOPE, FIPP, and PENNY sing "Ah.")

BOBBY
WHY DID I LISTEN TO MY HEART?
I HEARD ITS CALL AND MADE THIS REVOLUTION START!
SO LET THE THRONG TAKE UP MY SONG, MAKE CLADWELL SEE THAT HE IS WRONG!
WHY DID I LISTEN TO MY HEART?

LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
THERE’S NO TRIAL OR JURY!
NOTHING TO DISCUSS!
NOW THE LAW IS SPEAKING THROUGH US!
(BOBBY now sings solo as LOCKSTOCK & BARREL join HOPE, FIPP, and PENNY singing "Ah.")

BOBBY
WHY DID I LISTEN TO MY HEART?
I HEARD ITS CALL AND MADE THIS REVOLUTION START.
SO LET THE THRONG
TAKE UP MY SONG.
MAKE CLADWELL SEE THAT HE IS WRONG!

BOBBY, HOPE, PENNY, FIPP, LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
WHY DID I/HE LISTEN TO THAT-
WHY DID I/HE LISTEN TO THAT-

PENNY
CAD?

HOPE
DAD?

BOBBY, HOPE, PENNY, FIPP, LOCKSTOCK & BARREL
BAD!
WHY DID I/HE LISTEN TO MY/HIS-
(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL throw BOBBY off the edge.)

BOBBY
Hearrrrrrrrrrrrrrrtttttt!!!!!!!
(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL watch him fall. After a moment...)

LOCKSTOCK
A shovel and a mop, Mister Barrel. You know the drill.

#15A After Bobby's Death

ACT II
Scene 4

(The secret hideout. THE POOR guard HOPE, still bound to the chair and gagged. ALL wait anxiously for BOBBY to return.)

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
What’s taking them so long?

SOUPY SUE
They should have reached an agreement by now. Cladwell’s not one to dillydally.
TINY TOM
All night the sirens and the screams. Maybe they're celebrating?

JOSEPHINE
Bobby won't let us down. He's a good boy, my Bobby Strong. If anyone can find the way to freedom, he can.

HOT BLADES HARRY
Otherwise we kill the girl. Right? That is the plan, isn't it?

JOSEPHINE
Let's not get ahead of ourselves now, shall we?

(LITTLE SALLY enters.)

Little Sally? What's going on up there?

LITTLE SALLY
It's...it's...

Yes?

I saw Bobby.

Yes?

I...I don't think the meeting went very well.

Why do you say that?

Well, they threw him off a building.

(Pause.)

JOSEPHINE
What are you saying, Little Sally? Who threw who off a building?

LITTLE SALLY
Bobby. The policemen. They threw him off a building.

JOSEPHINE
The police threw Bobby off a building?
SOUPY SUE
They couldn't have done such a thing; we have Cladwell's daughter.

LITTLE SALLY
Well, they did.

TINY TOM
Is...is he all right?

LITTLE SALLY
Um...

JOSEPHINE
Well, is he?!

(LITTLE SALLY breaks down.)

LITTLE SALLY
Oh, Bobby. The policemen came soon enough, but not before I heard his last words.

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
His last words?

LITTLE SALLY
That's right.

(SHE points to HOPE.)
It was about her.

(Vamp for "Tell Her I Love Her" begins. Pause.)

#16 Tell Her I Love Her

SOUPY SUE
Well, what were they?!

LITTLE SALLY
They were...

(LITTLE SALLY sings.)
TELL HER I LOVE HER,
TELL HER I'LL ALWAYS BE WITH HER,
AND I WILL SEE HER IN A BETTER PLACE,
WHERE HOPE IS ALWAYS NEW.
OURS WAS A SHORT TIME.
OURS WAS A LOVE THAT NEVER BLOOMED.
YET IN THAT LOVE THERE LIVES A BRAND-NEW HOPE
THAT'S CALLING OUT TO YOU.
ITS CALL IS SOFT AND GENTLE, TAME AND FINE.
IT'S DOCILE AND BENIGN—
(The GHOST OF BOBBY suddenly appears in the distance and sings.)

BOBBY
A PICKLE IN THE BRINE.
WHAT DID I SAY? THAT ISN'T WHAT I MEANT.
I'VE LOST MY SENSE OF SCENT.
I FEAR MY LIFE IS SPENT.

BOBBY & LITTLE SALLY
NO ONE IS INNOCENT.

LITTLE SALLY
(Spoken)
No one.
(The GHOST OF BOBBY disappears.)

SOUPY SUE
"No one is innocent"? What did he mean by that?

LITTLE SALLY
I don’t know, he started fading in and out after a while. It was a miracle he was alive at all, the fall was so horrible.

TINY TOM
Was he talking about me? How can he say I’m not innocent? Not innocent of what?

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
Not innocent?! Who the hell does he think he is?!

LITTLE SALLY
Wait! Wait, please. There’s more. He said...
(SHE sings.)
TELL ALL THE PEOPLE,
TELL THEM THE TIME IS ALWAYS NOW.
TELL THEM TO FIGHT FOR WHAT THEY KNOW IS RIGHT.
(The GHOST OF BOBBY appears again.)

BOBBY
I’VE LOST MY SENSE OF SIGHT,
AND YET I SEE THEM.
I SEE THEM STANDING HAND IN HAND.

BOBBY & LITTLE SALLY
I SEE THEM STANDING HAND IN HAND
AND CHEEK TO CHEEK AND GLAND TO GLAND.
BOBBY & LITTLE SALLY (CONT’D)
THERE STILL IS HOPE, I SEE IT, IN THIS LAND,
IF ONLY-

JOSEPHINE

Yes?

BOBBY & LITTLE SALLY

IF ONLY-

ALL

YES?!!

LITTLE SALLY

And then he expired.
(The GHOST OF BOBBY disappears.)

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

The bastard Cladwell lied to us.

JOSEPHINE

He took my Joseph. Now he takes my Bobby.

TINY TOM

Who will lead us now?!
(PENNY enters, unseen.)

SOUPY SUE

We’re lost! Lost, I tell you! The rebellion is over!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH

Destroyed with a shove!

TINY TOM

What do we do?!

HOT BLADES HARRY

I’ll tell you what we do! We do to her what they did to him!

SOUPY SUE

That’s right! Do to her what they did to him!

PENNY

Or you could take me instead.
ALL

Whaa-?!

LITTLE SALLY

Ms. Pennywise!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Seize her!

(THE POOR seize PENNY.)

PENNY

Yes, do whatever you feel you need to, but please, spare the child.

HOT BLADES HARRY

Old woman, you’ve been grasping and conniving all your days. Why so giving now?

PENNY

Because... Hope is my daughter.

ALL

[Gasp?!!]

PENNY

And I am her mother.

ALL

[GASP?!!]

PENNY

Yes, Hope, it’s true. I am your mother, the onetime lover of Caldwell B. Cladwell.

TINY TOM

Strumpet!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES

Slattern!

PENNY

Call me what you will, but it was during the Stink Years, you see. No one thought they had much time then, so many of us did... questionable things. There was the looting, of course, and the hoarding. But there were also the fond farewells and the late night trysts. Life was an explosion filled with riots, cheap cabarets, dancing girls-

LITTLE SALLY

And love?
PENNY
Oh yes, and love. There was love like no tomorrow, for there was no tomorrow, but there
is 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 removes HOPE’S gag.)
But never in my wildest-

HOPE

Enough!

ALL

[Gasp?!]

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-SHOES
Seize her!
(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

Lead us?!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH

She’s mad!

HOPE
Lead you to the very nerve center of my father’s empire.

PENNY
I’ve got a key!

HOPE
And the guards know not to question me. But once there, we’ll question Daddy. Oh
dear, yes, we’ll question him plenty!
JOSEPHINE

Why should we trust you?

HOPE

Because Bobby - your hero - loved me. And I loved him.

JOSEPHINE

Hope, dear girl, on behalf of the people of the rebellion, perhaps we, in time, might be able to love you, too.

(THEY embrace.)

HOPE

It’s all that really matters, isn’t it? Love? Now let’s go do to them what they were ultimately going to do to us!

ALL

Hooray!!

(Segue into...)

ACT II
Scene 5

(Montage. HOPE, PENNY, and THE POOR move out to seize UGC headquarters. LITTLE SALLY sings.)

#17 We’re Not Sorry

LITTLE SALLY

WITH A LUST FOR SAVING WATER,
MAN GIVES DAUGHTER UP FOR DEAD!

HOT BLADES HARRY

PLAY IT ON YOUR STRADIVARI!
HE’S NOT SORRY,
NOT A SHRED!

THE REBELS

HE’S NOT SORRY...
HE’S NOT SORRY...
HE’S NOT SORRY...
HE’S NOT SORRY...

(A street corner: LOCKSTOCK & BARREL enter.)
BARREL
An absolute maze, that’s what the sewer system is.

LOCKSTOCK
I’m going back down to give it another look. You stay here to guard the streets.

(HOPE AND CO. creep into position unnoticed by the COPS.)

BARREL
I’ve been meaning to ask, Mister Lockstock. Do you ever...have doubts about what we’ve been doing? About the killings and all?

LOCKSTOCK
It may surprise you to learn that sometimes I do, but the health and security of this town are my primary concerns. I love the people of this community, Mister Barrel. Very much. Cladwell’s edicts may be their only chance.

(Pause.)

BARREL
And I love you. Very much.

(Pause.)

LOCKSTOCK
I see.

(LOCKSTOCK exits.)

BARREL
Well, that went pretty well.

(HOPE AND CO. pounce on BARREL, killing him. JOSEPHINE sings.)

JOSEPHINE
YOU WHO FLY THE BLIMP OF EVIL, SHUN UPHEAVAL IN THE AIR!

SOUPY SUE
THEN ASK WHY THE RIDE GETS JARRY– NOW YOU’RE SORRY YOU’RE UP THERE.

THE REBELS
NOW YOU’RE SORRY... NOW YOU’RE SORRY... NOW YOU’RE SORRY...
THE REBELS (CONT’D)

NOW YOU’RE SORRY...
(Just outside the UGC headquarters building: FIPP enters, followed by MRS. MILLENNIUM. HOPE & CO. creep into position.)

FIPP
I’m perfectly capable of finding my own way to the Legislature, you know.

MRS. MILLENNIUM
No offense, Senator, but Mister Cladwell didn’t want you flying the coop, what with the coming crackdown and all.

FIPP
And what if I am flying the coop?! What if I’m actually on my way to the airport right now to catch the last flight out to Rio?!
What would you say to that?! Hmmm?!

MRS. MILLENNIUM
Can I come?

(Hope & Co. sing as they pounce on FIPP and MRS. MILLENIUM, killing them.)

THE REBELS

THOSE WHO MADE DOUGH
FROM DEBASING
NEED ERASING,
NEED THE KNIFE!
LET THEIR BLOOD FLOW
LIKE CAMPARI!
WE’RE NOT SORRY–
HEY, THAT’S LIFE!
(Dance break: HOPE & CO. sneak through the streets of the city toward UGC headquarters; CLADWELL and MCQUEEN return from the crackdown; LOCKSTOCK and the ghosts of BARREL, FIPP, and MILLENNIUM enter. All sing.)

HOPE & CO.
ONCE THEY LIKED TO
SHOOT THEIR RIFLES,
JUST FOR TRIFLES,
HUNT US DOWN.

CLADWELL & CO.
WE’RE NOT SORRY!
WE’RE NOT SORRY!
WE’RE NOT SORRY,
WE’RE NOT SORRY NOW!

ALL

BA-DAP! BA-DAP!
HOPE & CO.
NOW IT'S WE WHO
PLAY SAFARI.

CLADWELL & CO.
SORRY!
WE'RE NOT SORRY!
WE'RE NOT-

CLADWELL & CO.
WE'RE NOT SORRY!

HOPE & CO.
THEY'RE NOT SORRY.

BILLY BOY BILL
I'M NOT SORRY!

ALL
NO ONE'S SORRY.
NO ONE'S SORRY,
TILL THEY GET TO URINE-

(LOCKSTOCK and the ghosts exit. The executive offices of UGC: CLADWELL and MCQUEEN enter. HOPE & CO. are already waiting there, hidden.)

CLADWELL
Any word from Lockstock and Barrel, Mister McQueen?

MCQUEEN
Not yet, sir. They're still searching the sewer system.

CLADWELL
Which is where they'll be keeping Hope, I imagine. I only pray that when we meet in heaven she can find it in the vastness of her heart to forgive me.

(HOPE reveals herself.)

HOPE
Giving up on me so soon, Daddy?

CLADWELL & MCQUEEN
Whaa-?!

MCQUEEN
Ms. Cladwell, what an unexpected surprise.

HOPE
Is there any other kind?
CLADWELL
Hope, darling, thank God you’re safe.

HOPE
I’m not safe yet, Daddy, but I will be. Soon all the people of this land will be safe. (PENNY reveals herself.)

PENNY
Most of us, anyway.

CLADWELL & MCQUEEN
WHAA-?!

PENNY
It’s all over, Caldwell. We’ve come to take you away. (The rest of THE POOR reveal themselves.)

CLADWELL
Take me away? But...to where?

SOUPY SUE
To the same place you sent young Bobby.

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH
And Old So-and-So.

TINY TOM
And all those who wouldn’t – or couldn’t – meet your criminal fee hikes.

JOSEPHINE
Seize him! (The Poor seize CLADWELL.)

CLADWELL
Hope darling, what’s the meaning of this?

HOPE
I’ve joined the revolution, Daddy. And you? I believe it’s time you joined the ex-pat community - - in Urinetown!

ALL
[Gasp!]

CLADWELL
You’re making a terrible mistake, Hope darling. You need me more than you know.
HOPE
The only thing we need now is freedom, Daddy. For the people.

LITTLE SALLY
And love?

HOPE
Oh, yes. And love.

CLADWELL
That’s what I used to think, too, Hope. Before the Stink Years. But worldwide ecological devastation has a way of...changing a man. You’re too young to understand it now, Hope dear, but there really are things more important than love. Food, water, and shelter, for example.

PENNY
And piles and piles of cash?

CLADWELL
It wasn’t just cash, Ms. Pennywise. It was an awful lot of cash.

(THEY sing.)

#18 I’m Not Sorry (Reprise)

CLADWELL
SO LONG, POWER!
SO LONG, MONEY.

PENNY
MISTER CLADWELL,
Caldwell Cladwell.

CLADWELL
I’M THE BUNNY
THIS TIME ROUND.

PENNY
REMEMBER WHEN OUR
NIGHTS WERE STARRY?

CLADWELL
AREN’T YA SORRY?

PENNY
SURE, I’M SORRY.

CLADWELL
I’M NOT SORRY.
CLADWELL & PENNY
JUST UNSOUND.

HOPE
Take him away.

(ROBBY the STOCKFISH and BILLY BOY BILL lead CLADWELL out.)

CLADWELL
I regret nothing! You hear me? Nothing!! Maybe I was a bad father and a cruel and vicious man! But I kept the pee off the street and the water in the ground! You hear me?! I kept the water in the ground!!!

(CLADWELL is thrown off the roof. MCQUEEN tries to exit quietly but is stopped. ROBBY and BILLY return.)

MCQUEEN
What now, Ms. Cladwell?

HOPE
Now is the beginning for all of us. Now is a new day when each of us, regardless of race, creed, class, or criminal history, can come together as one people and share the fruits of our labor as one. Now is the dawning of a new age of compassion and the right to do whatever you like, whenever you like, with whomever you like, in whatever location you like. Ladies and gentleman, today marks the final day of an age of fear, an age that lasted far too long. Today marks the first day of a new age! A new age - -

TINY TOM
Don’t say it!

HOPE
Of hope!

# 19 I See A River

(SHE sings.)
I SEE A RIVER FLOWING FOR FREEDOM.
I SEE A RIVER JUST IN VIEW.
I SEE A RIVER FLOWING FOR FREEDOM.
I SEE A RIVER STRAIGHT AND TRUE.
COME TO THE RIVER FLOWING FOR JUSTICE.
COME TO THE RIVER RENDEZVOUS.
COME TO THE RIVER FLOWING FOR JUSTICE.
ALL FOR THE PEOPLE, ME AND YOU.

(ALL scurry about, transforming the UGC of today into the UGC of tomorrow. OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters to address the audience directly.)
LOCKSTOCK
Well, as you guessed, Hope took over her father’s business, instituting a series of reforms that opened the public bathrooms to all the people, to pee for free whenever they liked, as much as they liked, for as long as they liked, with whomever they liked. The UGC was renamed the Bobby Strong Memorial Toilet Authority and was operated as a public trust for the benefit of the public.

LITTLE SALLY
Officer Lockstock? Where’d you go?

LOCKSTOCK
Just keeping my head down, Little Sally. Something you should learn to do.

LITTLE SALLY
But aren’t you scared the rebels will see you?

LOCKSTOCK
Oh, I may be a cop, but I’m also the narrator. So no one can touch me, not if they want the show to end.

HOPE
So many people peeing at will. Thanks to the Rebellion the world is a much better place.

MR. MCQUEEN
Actually, Ms. Cladwell, your father commissioned a study of water consumption just before he-

HOPE
My father was a tyrant. We need never fear him again. Justice is the only tyrant we need obey.

(LITTLE BECKY and HOPE sing.)

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
SISTERS AND BROTHERS, FIGHT FOR THE RIVER.

HOPE
FATHERS AND MOTHERS-

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
BABIES, TOO!

HOPE & LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES
ALL IN THE FAMILY, PUSH TOWARD THE RIVER, SHOVE TOWARD THE RIVER, WHY DON’T YOU?
ALL
STEP IN THE RIVER, WADE IN THE RIVER,
SOAK IN THE RIVER THROUGH AND THROUGH!
ONCE IN THE RIVER, YOU ARE THE RIVER.
FRIENDS ON THE SHORELINE JUMP IN TOO.

LOCKSTOCK
Of course, it wasn’t long before the water turned silty, brackish, and then disappeared altogether. As cruel as Caldwell B. Cladwell was, his measures effectively regulated water consumption, sparing the town the same fate as the phantom Urinetown. Hope chose to ignore the warning signs, however, preferring to bask in the people’s love for as long as it lasted.

LITTLE SALLY
What kind of musical is this?! The good guys finally take over and then everything starts falling apart?!

LOCKSTOCK
Like I said, Little Sally, this isn’t a happy musical.

LITTLE SALLY
But the music’s so happy!

LOCKSTOCK
Yes, Little Sally. Yes, it is.

JOSEPHINE
Such a fever. If only I had a cool, tall glass of water, maybe I’d have a fighting chance.

HOPE
But don’t you see, Mrs. Strong? The glass of water’s inside you; it always has been.

JOSEPHINE
It has?

HOPE
Of course, it has. Don’t you know what you are?

JOSEPHINE
A river?

HOPE
That’s right. We all are.

SHE sings.
YOU ARE THE RIVER, I AM THE RIVER.
**HOPE (CONT’D)**

HE IS THE RIVER, SHE IS, TOO.

**HOPE & JOSEPHINE**

ALL ARE THE RIVER FLOWING FOR FREEDOM,
FLOWING FOR JUSTICE, LET’S REVIEW.

*(THE GHOSTS OF BOBBY, BARREL, FIPP, and CLADWELL enter.)*

**ALL**

WE SEE A RIVER FLOWING FOR FREEDOM.
WE SEE A RIVER JUST IN VIEW.
YOU SEE A RIVER FLOWING FOR FREEDOM.
YOU SEE A RIVER STRAIGHT AND TRUE.

**LITTLE SALLY**

I don’t think too many people are going to come see this musical, Officer Lockstock.

**OFFICER LOCKSTOCK**

Why do you say that, Little Sally? Don’t you think people want to be told that their way of life is unsustainable?

**LITTLE SALLY**

That - and the title’s awful. Can’t we do a happy musical next time?

**OFFICER LOCKSTOCK**

If there is a next time, I’m sure we can. Well, that’s our story. Hope eventually joined her father in a manner not quite so gentle. Mister McQueen opened a bottling factory just outside of Brasília, which did rather well until the Amazon dried up. Then he moved. As for the people of this town? They did as best they could. But they were prepared for the world they inherited, weaned as they were on the legend born of their founding father’s scare tactics. For when the water dried up, they recognized their town for the first time for what it really was. What it was always waiting to be.

**ALL**

THIS IS URINETOWN!
ALWAYS IT’S BEEN URINETOWN!
THIS PLACE, IT’S CALLED URINETOWN!

**LOCKSTOCK**

Hail, Malthus!

**ALL**

Hail, Malthus!
LOCKSTOCK

Thank you. And good night.

ALL

THAT WAS OUR SHOW!

END

#20 Bows

#20A After “Bows” (What is Urinetown?)

#21 Exit Music
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Somber, but with motion

LOCKSTOCK: Well, hello there. And welcome - to Urinetown.
Not the place, of course. The musical.

LOCKSTOCK: Urinetown "the place" is... well, it's a place you'll
hear people referring to allot throughout the show.

BOBBY: "Old So-and-So."

LOCKSTOCK: It's a kind of mythical place, you understand.
A bad place. A place you won't see until Act II. And then?

LOCKSTOCK: Well, let's just say it's filled with symbolism and things
like that. But Urinetown the musical,
LOCKSTOCK: Well, here we are. Welcome. It takes place in a town like any town... that you might find in a musical.

(CHORUS:)

Ooh

LOCKSTOCK: This here’s the first setting for the show. As the sign says it’s a “public amenity,” meaning public toilet.

Ooh

LOCKSTOCK: These people have been waiting for hours to get in, it’s the only amenity they can afford to get into.

Ooh

#2—Urinetown
(CHORUS:)

Ooh__________________________
Ooh__________________________

Ooh__________________________

Ooh__________________________

Ooh__________________________

Cue to Continue LOCKSTOCK: That's the central conceit... of the show!

Jump on cue to m. 74

Poco accel.

LOCKSTOCK:

Bet - ter hope your pen - nies add up to the fee.

We can't have you pee - ing for free.

If you do, we'll catch you. We, we ne - ver fail,
(LOCKSTOCK:)

and we never bother with jail.

You'll get

Urine-town,

Off you'll go to Urine-town!

LOCKSTOCK:

Away with you to Urine-town!

You won't need bail.

Dialogue

"Welcome to Urinetown: The Musical!"

Jump on cue to m. 132

Safety

"Aren't we all, Little Sally. Aren't we all."
WOMEN:
You, our hum-b-le aud-i-ence
You have come to see

MEN:
You, our hum-b-le aud-i-ence
You have come to

what it's like when peo-ple can't pee free.

see peo-ple can't pee, can't pee free.

First act lasts an ho-ur,
Don't as-sume your fine.

First act lasts an ho-ur, don't as-sume your

Best go now, there of-ten is a line.
This is

fine, of-ten is a, of-ten is a line. This is

#2—Urinetown
(W:)

"Urine-town!"
One rest-room here at

(M:)

"Urine-town!"
One rest-room here at

"Urine-town!"
It's uni-sex at

"Urine-town!"
It's uni-sex at

Poco accel.

"Urine-town!"
All by design.

"Urine-town!"
All by design.

RICH MEN:

It's the oldest story. Masses are oppressed.

Faces, clothes, and bladders all distressed.
Rich folks get the good life, poor folks get the woe.

In the end, it's nothing you don't know.

"Urine town!

Your ticket should say

"Urine town!" No refunds, this is "Urine town!"
We'll keep that dough.

(TENORS:)

This is Urinetown!

(SOPRANOS:)

People can't pee free!

(ALTOS:)

This is Urinetown~

Here we are in Urinetown!

(BASSES:)

It's the oldest story.
People can't pee free!

Urine-town!

This is Urine-town!

This, this is Urine-town.

Here we are in Urine-town.

It's the oldest story

It's the oldest

can't pee free, they can't pee free in Urine-town,

Here we are in Urine-town, yes, this is Urine-town,

Urine-town, Yes, here we are in Urine-town Urine-town, yes, this is

story with masses oppressed! Masses,
Colla voce (dictated)  A tempo

On with the show!

On with the show!

On with the show!

On with the show!

On with the show!

#2—Urinetown
PENNY: What difference?!

Times are hard, our cash is tight, you've got no right, I've heard it all before!

Just this once is once too much, for once they've onced, they'll want to once once more!

I run the only toilet in this part of town, you see, so if you've got to go, you've got to go through me!
(PENNY:)

It's a privilege to pee.

Water's worth it's weight in gold, these days.

No more bathrooms like the olden days.

You come here and pay a fee for the privilege to pee.

Twenty years we've had the drought,

and our reservoirs have all dried up.

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
I take my baths now in a coffee cup.

I boil what's left of it for tea.

And it's a privilege to pee!

Politi-cians in their wisdom saw that there should be a law. The politi-cians taxed the toi-lets, and made il-legal pu-blic ur-i-na-tion,

and de-fe-ca-tion.

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
(PENNY:)

So come and give your coin to me.

THE POOR: (W:)

ρ

Hah, hah hah hah, hah,

(M:)

Write your name here in the recordbook.

Hah, hah hah hah, hah

Hah, hah hah hah, hah

The authorities will want to look.

Hah, hah hah hah, hah

Hah, hah hah hah, hah

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
If you've been regular with me,
Hah hah hah hah, hah
Hah, hah hah hah, hah,

If you've paid the proper fee
Hah, hah hah hah, hah
Hah, hah hah hah, hah

For the privilege to pee.

Pee, it's a privilege to
OLD MAN STRONG:

Dialogue  I can't wait much longer, Bobby.

Colla voce

There's no tellin' what I might do!

PENNY:

You think you've got some kind of

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
A tempo

(PENNY:)

right!

THE POOR: (W:)

Kind of right! Kind of right!

(M:)

go for free!

On - ly thing you'll get is

Snag a free-bie!

no for free!

I'm a bus'ness gal, you see!

Ne-ga-to-ry! Bus'ness
(POOR)

(W:)

(M:)

(PENNY:)

I sell the privilege to pee!

The gal you see, it's a privilege to pee!

Colla voce

good Lord made us so we'd piss each day, un-till we

Ah____________________  Ah____________________

Maestoso

piss a-way!

The good Lord made sure that what

Ah____________________  Ah____________________

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
145 (PENNY:)

goes in men must soon come out a-gain, so you're no

(POR)

(W:)

In men Out a-gain,

(M:)

Poco rit.

diff 'rent then, from low-ly

Diff 'rent then!

152 Tempo I

BOBBY: But Ms. Pennywise- OLD MAN STRONG: That's enough, Bobby.

Me, low-ly me, low-ly me, low-ly me, low-ly

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
Colla voce

OLD MAN STRONG: No need to jeopardize your position.

And I think I’ll charge you twice, me!

OLD MAN STRONG: I’m through with this, you see. Scrapin’ cash three times a day.

Since you prefer the law gets tested

Crazy with the nitrates half the time.

And in Urinetown you’ll see why it’s dumb to fight with

Ah, (Ah), Ah, (W:)

THE POOR: Ah, (M:)

Ah.

#3A—It’s A Privilege To Pee
OLD MAN STRONG:
It's no way to live, I tells ya. No way to live!

Colla voce

For the privilege to

(Ah), (Ah) Ah!

A tempo

pee!

Wah! Wah! Wah!

#3A—It's A Privilege To Pee
**OLD MAN STRONG:**
Remember, boys! Oh, God,
what have I done? Remember me!

**LOCKSTOCK:**
Remember, Bobby, what became of him.

**THE POOR:**
Ah... How he indulged a whim!

**OLD MAN STRONG:**
Remember me!
Più mosso

(LOCKSTOCK:)

-mem-ber how he made a mock-er-y, He shunned the

(POOR)

Ah_________________________ Ah_________________________

(M:)

Slow

ad lib.

crock-er-y off to the dock-er-y Don't be like

Ah_________________________ Ah_________________________

A tempo

BOBBY: What became of him? What do you mean by that?

LOCKSTOCK: Just keep your head out of the clouds, that's all I'm saying. Good day.

him!

Him, Don't be like him, don't be like

#4—It's A Privilege To Pee (Lockstock's Reprise)
Dialogue continues

Jump on cue to m. 26

Cue to continue PENNY:
Back to work then, Bobby. The morning rush is on!!!

On Cue

4A
INTRO ACT I, SCENE 2
TACET

4B
STAFF ENTRANCE
TACET

#4—It's A Privilege To Pee (Lockstock's Reprise)
Mr. Cladwell

Show 2

CLADWELL:

I saw gray skies, for - bod ing and cold.

I saw gray skies and made them rain gold!

Now those skies aren't so bleak to be - hold. They're still

gray, but they pay for your sal - 'ries ten fold!

I took this town that for - mer - ly stank,
(CLADWELL:)

I took this town and made it smell swank!

I made flushing mean flush at the bank! I'm the man with the plan, and so who should you thank? Whom?

MCQUEEN:

CHORUS:

Mister Cladwell, we're so thankful

for that bankful of dough! You're a torero dor, and it's cash that you gore! Could we

CLADWELL:

hope for much more? We really doubt it! You may be right there!

#5—Mr. Cladwell
CHORUS:

Mister Cladwell, you've got riches,

which is just what we need!

We say

CLADWELL:

hail to you, the duke of the ducats!

I can bring in bucks by the buckets!

CHORUS:

You're the master you're making money!

Fast'er still than bees making honey!

You're Mister Cladwell!

#5—Mr. Cladwell
MCQUEEN:

All those coins that we take from the throng

CHORUS:

(W:)

Ooh

(M:)

end up here where those coins all belong.

Ooh

CLADWELL:

Lots of coins keep our company strong! Charging

#5—Mr. Cladwell
(CLADWELL:)

fees as we please is our right! It's not wrong!

(Chorus)

(W:)

Oo-

(M:)

We're not greedy as some make us seem.

(McQueen:)

We need funds for our big research team.

#5—Mr. Cladwell
(CHORUS) Men in lab coats with test tubes with steam! What it

Ah

Ah!

shows, no one knows, But, hey, still we can dream! Of!

Mister Cladwell, Finding answers

Dad! That's my Daddy!

Curing cancers of doubt. You're am-

-Dad-dy! That's my Dad!
(CHORUS:)

Aspirations are high, but you're humble as pie. What a

(HOPE:)

Daddy, Daddy, That's my Daddy,

CLADWELL: Rall. (in 4)

wonderful guy: We simply love you! You're making me blush now!

and I simply love you!

In 8

(W:)

Doo-dle ood-le-o! Doo-dle ood-le-o!

(M:)

Doo-dle ood-le-o! Doo-dle ooodle,

Doo-dle ood-le-o! Doo-dle ood-le-o! Doo-dle ood-le-o!

#5—Mr. Cladwell
(CHORUS)

Rall. 201  Slow Drag (Kickline)

Boom! Boom! Boom!  Mister Cladwell

(Ms)

Boom! Boom! Boom!  Mister Cladwell

Accel.

You're so Godly, oddly perfect and

You're so Godly, oddly perfect and

Tempo I (in 2)

right!

You are continental, yet unpretentious,

Fan-cy free, yet so conscientious!

Wise but trendy, tough as a mountain!

#5—Mr. Cladwell
Good-ness flows from you like a fountain! You're Mister,

You're Mister...

Clad-well!!

Clad-well!!

#5—Mr. Cladwell
BARREL: I was hoping he might... I don't know... Surprise us somehow...

Safety vocal last x

LOCKSTOCK: It's a hard, cold,

tumble of a journey, worthy of a journey, a bumble down, a

slapped face, smacked with a mace, certain to debase is our

stumble down. It's a path that leads you only one place,

horrible to retrace, a crumble down, a hard, cold,
(LOCKSTOCK:)

Tumble of a tourney, jumble of a journey to Urinetown!

+ BARREL:

Julie Cassidy went to a field behind a tree,

LOCKSTOCK:  BARREL:  BOTH:

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

Jaacob Rosenbloom thought he was safe up in his room.

 Didn't know the jars he kept up there would obligate a trip to a Urinetomb!

LOCKSTOCK:

There are

BARREL:  LOCKSTOCK:

Those who find our methods vicious, overly malicious, a

#6—Cop Song
bunch of brutes, but it's we who gather for the people,

_ta-vern to the steeple lawful fruits. Our task, bring a little order,

swindle out a hoarder from what he loots. As the book says,

certainly a season trample out a treason with hob-nail boots.

Roger Roosevelt kept a cup below his belt,

cup ran over when he knelt. He smelt. We dealt. And

Joseph "Old Man" Strong held his pee for much to long.
Hoped his son might bail him out, his guess was good but also

wrong!

Years past, all lived in the jungle, scooping out a bungle

nature's bowl. Life of constant deprivation,

certain aggravation took its toll. Soon learned

power of the truncheon organize a function king to pawn. So if

Colla voce A tempo

peace is what you're after, Urin-town's the rafter to hang it on

#6—Cop Song
GIRL COP 1:
Julie Cassidy.

BOY COP 1:
Jacob Rosenbloom!

BOY COP 2:
Roger Roosevelt!

LOCKSTOCK / BARREL:
Rosenbloom!

BOY COP 3:
Joseph "Old Man" Strong

GIRL COP 1:
Julie Cassidy

#6—Cop Song
(LOCK/BARR:)

them, don't be like them, don't be like them, don't be like

GIRL COPS:

Don't be like them, don't be like them, don't be like

BOY COPS:

Don't be like them, don't be like

them Oh, It's a hard, cold, tumble of a journey,

them, don't be like them Oh, It's a hard, cold,

them, don't be like them, don't be like them Oh, It's a

worthy of a journey, a bumble down, a slapped face,

tumble of a journey, worthy of a journey, a bumble down, a

hard, cold, tumble of a journey, worthy of a journey, a

#6—Cop Song
(LOCK/BARR:)
smacked with a mace, certain to de-base is our stumble down. It's a

(GIRL COPS:)
slapped face, smacked with a mace, certain to de-base, It's a

(BOY COPS:)
bumble down, a slapped face, smacked with a mace, It's a

ALL:
path that leads you only one place, horrible to re-trace, a

crumble down, a hard, cold, tumble of a journey,

jumble of a journey to Urinetown! [FINE]

6A

Apparitions

TACET

#6—Cop Song
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.

When darkness surrounds you 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.

Poco ad lib

Poco rall.
Continue on cue

HOPE: There it is. It's saying:

Safety

We all want a world filled with peace and with joy, with plenty of water for each girl and boy. That bright, shining world is just waiting to start. No mean-ness or sor-row, just clean-ness to-mor-row, if on-ly you fol-low your heart.

#7—Follow Your Heart
Continue on cue
Hope places her head on BOBBY's chest.

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

Colla voce

HOPE: Here, listen:

BOBBY: Some -

day I'll meet some - one whose heart joins with mine, a -
(BOBBY:)

- or - tases and ar - ter - ies all in - ter - twined. They'll

beat so much strong - er than they could a - part, eight

cham - bers of mus - cle to hust - le the love in our heart!

HOPE/BOBBY:

Love is kind and con - si - der - ate, love is

peace - ful and fair, Love can creep up so sud - den - ly:

Colla voce

A tempo

when you least think of it, your love is there. We

all want a world filled with peace and with joy, with

#7—Follow Your Heart
(HOPE/BOBBY:)

plenty of justice for each girl and boy. That

bright, shining world is just waiting to start. No

anger or badness, just laughter and gladness, if

only I follow your heart.__________________________

7A  AFTER “FOLLOW YOUR HEART”

TACET
Look At The Sky

PENNY WISE: Wrong? You've got a sweet lookin' head, Bobby. A sweet lookin' head.

Misterioso

PENEY: All right, folks, you know the drill.

BOBBY: Off in the distance there's a beautiful horizon.

PENNY: Same as it's always been.

Gleaming and radiant it's what I'll keep my eyes on.

As the world turns to face the sun and start another day, it suddenly occurs to me that maybe we can find another way.

Tempo

Look at the sky! Full of hope and promise! It's a
(BOBBY:)

shining ideal! How I reel when I look at the sky!

PENNY: Now, who's first? JOSEPHINE: I am! BOBBY: Ma!

JOSEPHINE: But this is all I have, Mrs. Pennywise.

LITTLE SALLY: Haven't you enough, Mrs. Strong?

And we keep filling money bags with broken lives and dreams. But

what's it for? I can't ignore their black, immoral profit-making schemes.

Look at the sky! High above this madness! Here be-

#8—Look At The Sky
(BOBBY): low, feel our shame! It must stop in the name of the sky!

PENNY: It's... It's blinding me!

Safety

Look at the sky! There's a great big heart there! There's a heart in the sky, there just is, don't ask why: It's the sky!

Dialogue

BOBBY: ...on the house. For everyone. For ever!

THE POOR: Hooray!

SOUPY SUE: Your

TINY TOM: heart knows all things great and true, the thing mere brains can never know!

THE POOR: Your heart points to the great big blue, where the
BOBBY: Tell me where!

peoples' allegiance must go!

Look at the sky!

That's our inspiration! We can win, if we try, we believe.

PENNY: Oh, Bobby, what's to become of you?
What's to become of all of us?

-gin when we look at the sky!
(BOBBY:)

Off in the distance there's a beautiful horizon!

(Poor)

Look at the sky! Standard of the

(M:)

people! It's a banner so wide flying proudly with pride in the

Colla voce

A tempo Poco rall.

In the sky!

sky!

Applause segue

#8—Look At The Sky
HOPE: Life should be beautiful.

CLADWELL: Life is many things. Look deeper, you'll see it. I do.

A lit - tle bun - ny in the mea - dow--

is nib - bling grass with - out a care.

He's so de - light - ful as he hops for you.
You say, "Hi, bunny" and he stops for you.

You pull your trigger and he drops for you.

Good bye, bunny boo! Hello, rabbit stew!

Get me boys! You tell 'em boss!

Don't be the bunny! Don't be the stew!

Don't be the dinner, you've got better things to do.

It ain't no joke, that's why it's funny!

So take your cue: Don't be the bunny,
CLADWELL:

Don’t be the bunny!

Continue on cue CLADWELL: I do, I see them everywhere!

Vamp

A little bunny at a toll booth.

He needs a measly fifty cents

Out little bunny didn’t plan ahead.

Poor bunny simply doesn’t have the bread.

He begs for mercy, but gets jail instead. Has sen-

#9—Don’t Be The Bunny
-pfeffer's in the air as the bunny gets the chair!

OTHERS:

See the moral people! Clear as day, boss!

CLADWELL:

Don't be the bunny! Don't be the dope!

Don't be the looser, you're much better than that, Hope!

You're born to pow'r! You're in the mon ey!

Advice to you, In re: the bunny

CLADWELL:

Don't be the bunny!

#9—Don't Be The Bunny
Vamp: Jump on cue to m. 58

CLADWELL: Live long enough, Hope my dear. You'll see... many things!

HOPE: Even a daughter doubting her father?

CLADWELL:

A little bunny in a shoe box...

He thinks he's found a brand new home.

So snug and cozy on your closet floor.

And then you open up you closet door.

Now what's that bunny in my closet for? With a mallet and some clippers, you find out: new bunny slippers!
CLADWELL:

Get the message staff? Right behind you, boss!

OTHERS:

Right behind you, boss!

CLADWELL:

Don't be the bunny, Don't be the shoe!

ALL:

Don't be the bunny, Don't be the shoe!

CLADWELL:

You don't get stepped on, no the one who steps is you!

ALL:

You're stepping up to where it's sunny!

CLADWELL:

Step on the poor! Don't be the bunny!

ALL:

Don't be the bunny!

4 Solos

Wah, Wah, Wah, Wah

#9—Don't Be The Bunny
BOBBY: Sure, Mister Cladwell, that's what you've been saying for twenty years. And for twenty years we've been waiting for the long-term solutions which never came. Well, we're done waiting, you see. For a new day has dawned. A day of hope and happiness... *Musical vamp begins*

When the ideal of human dignity is more than just a forgotten notion, but a living, breathing reality. A day... this day, when the people pee for free, because the people are free!

Free! People are free! How can a fee enslave us?

See how we can be, free from the chains he gave us!

We're suffering now such lives of sorrow!

Don't give us tomorrow, just give us today!
THE POOR:

Free people are free! How can a free...
BOBBY: From ev'ry hill, ev'ry steeple, ring out the anthem of the people, making a new way, breaking the clouds of gray to sing of today!

BOBBY/POOR:

Sing of today! Sing of today, sing today, sing today, sing today!

Faster

#10—Act I Finale
A tad slower

CLADWELL: Happy, you say? Happy?!

Safety
class x

CLADWELL:

So you want

happy, Mister Strong? Did you say happy, Mister Strong? If they

pee today, I'm sure they'll be as happy as a pup! With no

rules and no more fees to pay, things would be looking up! But too

bad the water that we share could inside a cup! What of to-

Bobby:

CLADWELL:

-morrow, Mister strong?! But what of today! But what of to-

-morrow, Mister Strong? Think of to-morrow, Mister Strong! Our re-

#10—Act I Finale
(CLAD:)

-sources are as fragile as a newborn baby’s skull! With your

actions you would gut the child and leave a lifeless hull! Could it

be you’re so short sighted, so insensitive, so dull? Think of to-

mor - row, Mis - ter Strong!

MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, CLAD, FIPP:

THE POOR: (W:)

But what of to - day? You are

(M:)

wrong, Mis - ter Strong, you and your So - cial - is - tic throng! If the
peo-ple pee for free, they'll push the sys-tem to the brink! If to

day there's spill-age, tell us how to-mor-row will not stink! If it's

you and me now, Mis-ter Strong, which one of us will blink? I say it's

you, Mis-ter Strong, for on the sub-ject of to-mor-row You are

MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, FIPP: You are

#10—Act I Finale
Faster

(CLAD:)

wrong!

MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, FIPP:

wrong!

HOPE: Stand aside?
BOBBY: You heard me.

HOPE:

Bobby, think! You're standing on the brink! You'll be arrested soon, perhaps as soon as noon, and I could

never bear to have you taken where the guilty
pee-ers meet the toilet judgment seat!

BOBBY:

Broadly

HOPE/BOBBY:

You said to

follow your heart, here’s where my heart leads. Now

I’ll do my part to banish all needs. You

made me to see, fantastically clear, when

people pee free, we’ve nothing to

HOPE:

Give up now! We’ll find a way somehow to help the

BOBBY:

fear! Your words were like

#10—Act I Finale
people pee without a hefty fee, but if you

seeds, at first they seemed

must persist being an anarchist, my father's

mild, they grew into

men will see you're sent away from me! You'll get

deeds. This riot's our

Urine town!

Bobby, you'll get

child! Sing of today, not tomorrow!
(HOPE:)
Urine-town!
Off you’ll go to

(BOBBY:)
End their lives of sorrow!

Dialogue (w/Piano)

LITTLE BECKY: I never agreed to any punishment of my body.
CLADWELL: Oh, punishment is all you’ll know, once you release the girl!

#10—Act I Finale
THE POOR:

Bob by help! He'll turn our brains to kelp! No matter...

MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, CLAD, FIPP:

You are wrong, Mister Strong!

what we do, we're in a real bad stew! Those cops look...

You are wrong, Mister Strong!

awful mean, like none we've ever seen! When Cladwell...

Very wrong, Mister Strong!

#10—Act I Finale
161 (POOR)  gives the cue, our revolu-tion's through!

162 (M:)

163 BOBBY:

164 You are wrong, Mr. Strong!

Last night your words were like

Bobby, please! There's no way to appease a raging

You are wrong, Mr. Strong!
(BOBBY:)

seeds, at first, they seemed

(PORR)

ma-ni-ac, a real insa-ni-ac! He's like a

(Mi)

You are wrong, Mis-ter Strong!

(W:)

mild, They grew in-to

speed-ing train caught in a hurri-cane, but he is

(Mi)

Ver-y wrong, Mis-ter Strong!

#10—Act I Finale
(BOBBY:)

seeds, this riot's our

in control, and he is on a roll!

(MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, CLAD, FIPP:)

You are wrong, Mister Strong!

(HOPE:)

Oh, Bobby,

(child!)

The child is on

Clad well's nuts! With no ifs, ands, or buts! Yes he's a

(MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, CLAD, FIPP:)

You are wrong, Mister Strong!

#10—Act I Finale
(HOPE:)

No, Bobby,

(Bobby:)

fire!

(Poor)

real live loon! A freak- ing loon- ey tune! And when he's

(Mr.)

You are wrong, Mister Strong!

(MCQ, Lock, Bar, Pen, Clad, FIPP:)

Oh, Bobby,

(W:)

sun! He'll burn like a

(Mr.)

don't done with us, we'll find we're on a bus bound for that

(Mr.)

Very wrong, Mister Strong!

#10—Act I Finale
(HOPE:)
No, Bob by! You'll get

(Bobby:)
pyre 'til freedom is won!

(Poor)
un-known place that we all dread to face!

(Mister Strong:)
You are wrong, Mister Strong! You'll get

You'll get - Urine town! Bob by you'll get

Sing of today, not tomorrow!

You'll get - Urine town! Bob by you'll get

Urine town! Bob by we'll get

Urine town! Bob by you'll get

#10—Act I Finale
HOPE: But how can I come with you and not fight against my father unless...

From ev'ry hill, ev'ry steeple, ring out the an'them of the peo'ple, making a

-sources are as fra'gile as a new-born ba'by's skull! With your
new way, breaking the clouds of gray to

actions you would gut the child and leave a life-less hull, a life-less

sing of to-day!

hull, Mister Strong! You're very dull, Mister Strong, disperse your
(BOBBY;)

sing

of

to

day!

(POOR)

sing

of

to

day!

(W;)

throng, Mis-ter Strong, dis-perse your throng and end your song, and end your

(M;)

Sing

of

to

day,

Sing

of

to

day,

(MCQ, LOCK, BAR, PEN, CLAD, FIPP;)

song, Mis-ter Strong, you're wrong, Mis-ter Strong, You're

#10—Act I Finale
BOBBY: Now run, everybody! Run for your lives! RUN!!!
Slower

WOMEN:

Urine--town!

MEN: Except LOCKSTOCK

Urine--town!

Urine--town!

Urine--town!

Urine--town!

FINE

#10—Act I Finale
What Is Urinetown?

Allegro

Dialogue
(Alto Sax)

Safety
vocal last x

LITTLE BECKY:

What is Urinetown?

Urine-town's the end! Swift and brutal punishment, no

HOT BLADES HARRY:

need now to pretend! The trap-door's sprung and then you're hung and
(HARRY:)

when they cut you down, they'll box you up and ship you out and

THE POOR:

call it Urine-town! They'll box you up and ship you out and

call it Urine-town, town, town, town, town!

Dance? No! Never do they dance! Those

people down in Urine-town, they never get the chance!

Dancing, forget it! Never, nada, nope! Unless it's at the

bottom of a rope!

#11—What Is Urinetown?
Dialogue

What is Urinetown? Urinetown's a tool! An instrument of power to enforce my iron rule! So send your troops to all the stoops and let them understand if Hope is not returned, it's Urinetown for all the land! If Hope is not returned, it's Urinetown for all the land, land, land!

#11—What Is Urinetown?
CLADWELL:

Dance? Dance? Do they think I'll dance? Those people with my daughter want to make me change my stance!

Stance, dance, forget it! Never, nada, nein! I'll teach them not to take from me what's mine!

Dialogue

What is Urinetown? Urinetown's a lie!

#11—What Is Urinetown?
(BOBBY):

means to keep the poor in check until the day they die. I did not shirk their dirty work, but things are different now! We'll

BOBBY/JOSEPHINE:

fight for right with all our might until we win somehow! We'll

fight for right with all out might until we win some how, how,

how, how, how!

BOBBY:

Dance! Dance! Listen to it dance! My

heart is like a stallion racing through a great expanse!
Can your freedom, that's where it will waltz, per-
forming coronary somersaults!

Dialogue

Slower, like a Death March

LITTLE SALLY: Sure. The way I see it, Urinetown isn't so much a place as it is a
metaphysical place.

Safety vocal last x

LITTLE SALLY: What is Urinetown? Urinetown is here!

It's the town where ever people learn to live in fear. So

#11—What Is Urinetown?
A tempo

(LITTLE SALLY:)

look around, you've finally found the place you asked about, for

Poco rit.

Urine town is your town if you're hopeless, down, and out! For

Molto rall.

LOCKSTOCK:

Urine town is your town if you're hopeless, down, and out! For

Colla voce

Urine town is your town. If you're hopeless, down, and

A tempo (Tempo I)

out, out, out, out, out!

30

Hey!
Snuff That Girl

LITTLE BECKY: Haven't you heard, Little Sally? We are no better than them. In fact, we're worse.

LITTLE SALLY: Worse?! Musical vamp begins

Fast, mean and jazzy (swing 8th's)

HOT BLADES HARRY: Cladwell juice! Then we'll see who's better than who!

Safety

Look at her there, all bound up, gagged and tied,

with her head full of hair, and her heart

full of pride! Well, boys, I've had enough
(HARRY:)

_ of each __ ar - ro - gant __ curl, ___ Bing! Bang! Boom!

Let's get ___ tough, __ play - in' ___ rough, __ snuff that __ girl!

LITTLE BECKY: Then why does it feel so right?

Look at us __ here, __ in a __ hole, __ on the __ lam,

with our __ hearts __ full of __ fear! __ What a __ rip!

What a __ sham! __ You know, cops will be __ here

bust - 'in heads __ mighty __ quick, __ But we'll

beat them to the punch __ when we snuff out that __ chick!

#12—*Snuff That Girl*
BECKY: We tried do-in' what we should. Wasn't glad.

HARRY: Wasn't glad.

BECKY: Then we learned that do-in' good means do-in' bad!

BECKY/HARRY: Nuts, they fall close, so they say, to the tree!

Look y here! Here's an acorn from Clad-

well I see! I say she is the nut,

and of course, We're the squirrel, she is

what we saved for winter, so let's snuff that girl!

#12—Snuff That Girl
No Key

ALL:

Finger snaps

Snaps continue

Bing!

Bing!

bing - bang!

Bing - Bang!

A bing, bang, _ boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Yeah!

O - kay, now!

Snuff! Snuff _ the girl! Yeah! _ Snuff the girl! Snuff her! _ Oh,

yeah, _ now _ go! Snuff the girl! Yeah! Snuff the_

girl! Yeah! Snuff the _ girl!

#12—Snuff That Girl
This is the end, roll the dice, place your bets

in this miserable world that's as good

#12—Snuff That Girl
(ALL:)

--- as it --- gets. --- So now, let's live it --- up,

--- eat the oyster and the --- pearl! --- And let's

--- get this party jump --- in'

--- Really get it pump --- in!

Get this party jump --- in', yeah let's snuff that...

**Drum Solo**

--- Snuff that --- girl!

#12—*Snuff That Girl*
BOBBY: But in the heat, the actual hotness of battle, the cry of freedom sounds something like...

Rollicking country gospel

Run, freedom, run!  Freedom run a-way!

My friends, you have to run, run-a, run-a, run,  freedom run a-way!

That freedom sun will shine some day.  'Til then, you better run, run-a, run-a, run,  freedom run a-way!

Dialogue

TINY TOM: Literally?  BOBBY: Yes.

There's a trickle of
(BOBBY:)
sweat

THE POOR:

(W:)

There's a trick-le of sweat!

(M:)

Drip-pin' in your ear!

But still, you got ta run, run-a, run-a, run, free-dom run a-way!

So don't you fret, and ne-ver fear

Run, run a way!

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
(BOBBY:)

Til Freedom's won, won-a, won-a, won,

(W:)

Won, won-a, won-a, won!

(Poor)

自由奔跑了, 奔跑, 奔跑!

(M:)

There's a

Run, freedom, run!

46

great big Clad well on your tail.

Hand Claps

Run, freedom, run!

Claps cont'd

Run, freedom, run!

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
And he's put his henchmen on your trail.

I'm simply laying

Run, freedom, run!

Ah

out the fac's for your, Great big Cladwell's making tracks for you,

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
(BOBBY):

Ain't no time to re-lax for you.

(W:)

Claps cont'd

(M:)

Run, free-dom, run!

Free-dom run a-way!

URINETOWN

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
BOBBY/POOR:

My friends, you have to run, run-a, run-a, run., ___ Free-dom, run-a.

(M:)

(Bobby/Poor:)

way!

(Poor)

(W:)

Free-dom run a-way!

(M:)

Free-dom run a-way!

Free-dom run a-way!  Free-dom run a-way!

BOBBY/POOR:

That free-dom sun ___ (that free-dom sun) ___ will shine some

(M:)

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
(BOBBY/POOR:)

(W:)

day!

Three - Four! 'Til then, you better

(U:)

BOBBY:

(M:)

Three...

(BOBBY/POOR:)

(W:)

run, run - a free - dom run, Free - dom run a - way!

(M:)

run, run a free - dom run, Free - dom run a - way!

(BOBBY:)

(W:)

Run, free - dom, run! Free - dom run a - way!

(POOR)

(Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal -

(M:)

#13—Run, Freedom, Run
(BOBBY): My friends, you have to run, run-a, run-a, run-
-le- lu- jah!

(Poor) Ah

(W): Run, Hal- le- lu!

(M): That free- dom sun

will shine some day

Free- dom sun, some sweet day!
(POOR)
Til then, you better run, run-a, run-a, run—a, run-a, run—a, run!

(W:)
Run, run-a, run-a, run—a, run-a, run-a, run!

(M:)
Run, run-a, run-a, run—a, run-a, run-a, run!

---

Hal-le-lu-jah!
With the wind in your hair, you'll
Hand Claps
Hal-le-lu-jah! Freedom run!
---

run to freedom glory!
That freedom sun will
Freedom sun!
Recitative

(BOBBY:)

shine all o-ver our free-dom stor-y! I said

(Poor)

Hand Claps

free-dom...

I said free-dom...

I said free-

 dom run...

A-way!!!

(W:)

Run free-dom, run, run free-dom, Free-dom run a-way!
HOPE: Wait a minute, when will I see you again?

Safety: When darkness surrounds you 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...

Quick segue
CLADWELL: With all haste, Officer
Lockstock! With all haste!

BOBBY: You lied to us, Cladwell! Cladwell!!

PENNY:

Why did I listen to that man?
Why did I listen to the

nature of his plan?

And when he talked, I should have

balked, I should have walked, I should have ran!

Why did I

listen to that man?
CLADWELL: Wash them in the banks of the Rio del Rio. Now go! You, you, and you! Come with me!

Safety

FIPP:

Why did I listen to that crook? A little bribe in cash is all it really took. That's how that craven toilet ma-ven made me cave in. I'm a shnook! Why did I listen to that crook?

LOCKSTOCK: What happens to you happens to all of us, sooner or later.

Vamp

On Cue

BARREL: Rather later than sooner, I'd say.

BOBBY: But not to Hope! Oh, please not to hope!
LOCKSTOCK/BARREL: Now we've finally got you, now you're in our claws, captured in our city of laws.

There's no trial or jury, nothing to discuss.

Now the law is speaking through us! You'll get Urinetown! Off with you to Urinetown!

Away with you to Urinetown! Now, no more fuss!

UGC EXEC #2: There may be no saving you,

PENNY: Oh, no? Then take that! And that! And this! And a few of these!
Why did I listen to that boy!

He spoke of hopes and dreams and filled me with such joy.

How can I know he loved me so? Was it for show? Was I his toy? Why did I

listen to that boy?

BOBBY: I guess I still don't understand.
BARREL: Never fear, the time of understanding is at hand!
LOCKSTOCK: Welcome then! To the very gates of Urinetown itself!

Why did I listen to that cad? Why did I listen to my
111 (HOPE:) Dad? I went to work for him, he said he was so glad.

113 HOPE: Was he sincere? Well, now it's clear. And now I fear that I've been

115 (HOPE/PENNY:) had! Why did I listen to

118

119

120 HOPE: my

PENNY: that cad, that cad, that

BOBBY: my heart, my

LOCKSTOCK/BARREL: This is Urine-town! Dead ahead it's

(FIPP:) crook, that crook, that crook, that

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)

dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my

(PENNY:)
cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that

(BOBGY:)
heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my

(L/B:)
Urine town!

(FIPP:)
You must go to

crook, that crook, that

dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, my dad, dad.
cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, that cad, cad.

heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, my heart, heart.

Urine town, Urine town, Urine town!
crook, that crook, that crook, crook!

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
BOBBY: Wait a minute: You're just going to throw me off this roof, and that's supposed to be Urinetown? Death is Urinetown?

LOCKSTOCK: That's one interpretation.

Vamp

HOPE: Ah

PENNY: Ah

BOBBY: Why did I listen to my heart?

LOCKSTOCK: There's no trial or

FIPP: Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

BARREL: There's no trial or

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)
Ah...

(PENNY:)
Ah...

(Bobby:)
I heard its call and made this revolution start.

(Lockstock:)
jury.

(Fipp:)
nothing to dis-

(Barrel:)
jury.

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
So let the throng take up my song, make Clad-well see that he is-
cuss.

Now the law is-

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

Now the law is-

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)

Ah

(PENNY:)

Ah

(BOBBY:)

wrong! Why did I listen to my

(LOCKSTOCK:)

Why did I listen to my

(FIPP:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(BARREL:)

speaking through us.

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(PENNY:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(B:)

heart?

I heard its call and made this

(L:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(FIPP:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(BARREL:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(PENNY:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(BOBBY:)

re - vo - lu - tion start.

So let the throng take up my

(L:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(FIPP:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(BARREL:)

hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
URINETOWN

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
153 (HOPE:)

Listen to that (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

154 (PENNY:)

Listen to that (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

Listen to that... (huh, huh, huh) Why did I

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
(HOPE:)

listen to that... Dad! Why did I listen to my...

(PENNY:)

listen to that... Cad! Why did I listen to that...

(BOBBY:)

listen to my... Why did I listen to my...

(LOCKSTOCK:)

listen to that... Bad! Why did he listen to that...

(FIPP:)

listen to that... Bad! Why did I listen to that...

(BARREL:)

listen to that... Bad! Why did he listen to that...

Quick Segue

15A

After Bobby’s Death

TACET

#15—Why Did I Listen To That Man?
Tell Her I Love Her

LITTLE SALLY: That's right. They were about her

SOUPY SUE: Well, what were they?

LITTLE SALLY: They were...

Rit.

Tell her I love her, tell her I'll

always be with her, and I will see her in a better place, where

hope is always new. Ours was a short time, ours was a

OTHERS:

Ooo

(M:)

Ooo
(SALLY:)
love that ne-ver bloom-ed, yet in that love there lives a brand new hope that's

(Others)

(W:)
call-ing out to you. Its call is

(M:)

soft and gen-tle, tame and fine, it's do-cile and be-

(Ooo)

#16—Tell Her I Love Her
BOBBY: (SALLY:

-nign, a pick-le in the brine. What did I say? That is -n't what I

(OTHERS)

(W:)

(M:)

15ú

BOBBY/SALLY:

LITTLE SALLY: No one. SOUPY SUE: "No one is innocent." What did he mean by that?

LITTLE SALLY: I don't know, he started fading in and out after awhile. It was a miracle he was alive at all, the fall was so horrible.

#16—Tell Her I Love Her
Tell all the people, tell them the time is always now. Tell them to fight for what they know is right. I've lost my sense of sight, and yet I see them. I see them standing hand in hand. I see them.
(BOBBY/SALLY:)

Standing hand in hand and cheek to cheek and gland in gland. There still is

(Others)

Ah

Poco rit.

Colla voce (slower)

Josephine: Yes?

Others: Yes?

If only... If only...

Ah

Little Sally: And then... he expired.

A tempo

#16—Tell Her I Love Her
HOPE: Now let's go do to them what they were ultimately going to do to us!

LITTLE SALLY:

With a lust for saving water,

man gives daughter up for dead!

HOT B HARRY:

Play it on your Stradivari:

He's not sorry! Not a shred!

REBELS:

He's not sorry! He's not sorry!

Dialogue

He's not sorry! He's not sorry!
BARREL: And I love you. Very much.
LOCKSTOCK: I see. [Exits]

BARREL: Well, that went very well.

(Sop Sax)

JOSEPHINE:

You who fly the blimp of evil
shun upheaval in the air!

SOUPY SUE:

Then ask why the ride gets jarry!

Now you're sorry you're up there!

REBELS:

Now you're sorry! Now you're sorry!

#17—We're Not Sorry
Now you're sorry! Now you're sorry!

FIPP: And what if I am flying the coop?! What if I'm actually on my way to the airport right now to catch the last flight to Rio?! What you say to that, hmm? [To 114]

Jump on cue to 116

MRS. MILLENNIUM:
Can I come?

(To 116)

REBELS:

Those who made dough from debasing

need erasing, need the knife!

Let their blood flow like campari!

We're not sorry, Hey, that's life

THE RICH:

We're not
(THE RICH:)

We're not sorry!

(REBELS)

They're not sorry!

(W:)...sor ry!

(M:)...sor ry!

BILLY BOY BILL:

I'm not sorry!

ALL: No one's sorry!

No one's sorry!

No one's sorry!

'Til they get to Urine...

'Til they get to Urine...!
CLADWELL: It wasn’t just cash, Ms. Pennywise.
It was an awful lot of cash.

Moderato Rall.

CLADWELL:

So long, power,
So long, money,

Rit.

Cladwell.

Remember when our
nights were starry.

Sure, I’m sorry.

Rit.

I’m the bunny this time ‘round.

Aren’t you sorry?

Rit.

Just unsound.

I’m not sorry, just unsound.
TINY TOM: Don't say it!
HOPE: Of hope!!

→ 3 Colla Voce

HOPE:

I see a ri-ver flow-ing for free-dom, I see a ri-ver just in view.

I see a ri-ver flow-ing for free-dom, I see a ri-ver straight and true.

On cue

Come to the ri-ver flow-ing for just-ice, Come to the ri-ver ren-dez-vous.

Come to the ri-ver flow-ing for just-ice, all for the peo-ple, me and you.

Dialogue

Jump to next vamp on: LOCKSTOCK: Oh, I may be a cop, but I'm also the narrator. So no one can touch me, not if they want this show to end.

Vamp
HOPE: Justice is the only tyrant
we need obey.

LITTLE BECKY:
Sisters and brothers, fight for the river, fathers and mothers, babies, too!

HOPE/BECKY:
All in the family, push toward the river, shove toward the river,

ALL:
why don't you? Step in the river, wade in the river,

soak in the river, through and through

Once in the river,

Through and through and

you are the river, friends on the shoreline jump in, too!
JOSEPHINE: A river?
HOPE: That's right. We all are!!
Vamp vocal last x
HOPE:

You are the river, I am the river, he is the river, she is too!

HOPE/JOSEPHINE:

All are the river, flowing for freedom, flowing for justice, let's review:

BOBBY/CLADWELL:

We see a river, flowing for freedom, We see a river,

OTHERS: (W:)

We see a river, flowing for freedom, We see a river,

OTHERS: (M:)

We see a river, flowing for freedom, We see a river,

#19—I See A River
(BOBBY/CLADWELL:) just in view. You see a river, flowing for freedom,

(OFFERS)

just in view. You see a river, flowing for freedom,

(M:)

You see a river straight and true.

(AH)

You see a river straight and true. Ah

(AH)

You see a river straight and true.
(No Lockstock/Sally)

ALL: (W:)

(M:)

LOCKSTOCK:

For when the water dried up,

Vamp

On cue

they recognized their town for

what it really was. [Exit vamp] What it was always waiting to be!

This is

Urine town!

Always it's been Urine town!

Dialogue

LOCKSTOCK: Hail Malthus!

This place is called Urine town!

ALL: Hail Malthus!

LOCKSTOCK: Thank you.

And goodnight!

#19—I See A River
That was our Show!

20

Bows

TACET

20A

After “Bows”

(What is Urinetown?)

TACET

21

Exit Music

TACET

#19—I See A River