SIKES exits behind the oven. FAGIN picks up the pearls then opens the trap and takes out his jewel box.

## **FAGIN**

You my dear, you make it all worthwhile.

FAGIN opens the jewel box.

Pearl my pretty, I have a special place for you with all my other special lady friends. Pearl you'll like it here.

FAGIN takes out a Ruby Brooch.

Pearl you must meet Ruby. Ruby this is Pearl, Pearl this is Ruby.

FAGIN takes out a Crystal necklace.

Pearl you must meet Crystal. Crystal this is Pearl, Pearl this is Crystal.

FAGIN takes out a tiara.

Pearl you must meet my extra special lady friend Tiara. One day Tiara and I will go out together and I will wear my special choker.

FAGIN takes out a choker and puts it on.

Very nice.

FAGIN puts the choker back in the box and takes out the Opera Glasses.

We shall go to the opera. I can use my beautiful opera glasses. I can look at all the rich people. And all the poor people.

FAGIN still looking through the opera glasses turns and see Oliver looking at him.

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

**OLIVER** 

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

**FAGIN** 

Were you awake a quarter of an hour ago?

OLIVER .

No.

**FAGIN** 

Ten minutes ago?

**OLIVER** 

Not that I know of.

IN puts the

about?

e, Three

**FAGIN** 

Be sure - be sure!!

OLIVER

I'm sure!

**FAGIN** 

(resuming his old manner)

All right then... If you're sure, I'm sure. You're a brave boy Oliver, a very brave boy...

(he plays with the toasting fork)

Of course, I knew all along, my dear. I only tried to frighten you.

Did you see any of those pretty things my dear?

(Looking at the box)

OLIVER

Yes, sir.

**FAGIN** 

(starts)

They're mine, Oliver, my private property. It's all I've got to live on in me old age. It's a terrible thing Oliver... old age.

He looks from the floortrap to the box.

OLIVER

Do you think I could get up now, sir?

**FAGIN** 

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

OLIVER

But I had a wash yesterday.

**FAGIN** 

(pointing to the corner)

Well, today's yer birthday - wash!

OLIVER moves over to the corner. When his back is turned – with lightning speed FAGIN returns the box to its hiding place.

NANCY enters into the street above with BET.

**NANCY** 

Plummy and slam.

Nancy!

#22 – It's A

(Lifts the

Come on Bo

It's Nancy!

Ladies! Co:

We'll have I

Coming a

Where's the

All in mode thing for a 1

And what's bit of excite

(sings)