

(WIDOW CORNEY)

Well what is it?

SALLY

(indicating MATRON)

Turn her away.

MATRON

But Sal... it's your old friend.

WIDOW CORNEY

(to MATRON)

Go on, get out of it!

*MATRON tries to protest but WIDOW CORNEY pushes her off into the shadows.*

SALLY

Now listen to me. In this very workhouse... I once nursed a pretty young creature that I brought in from the cold with her feet cut and bruised with walking... she gave birth to a boy... and died. Let me think-- what was the year again!

WIDOW CORNEY

Never mind the year, what about her?

SALLY

(sitting up fiercely with wild eyes)

I robbed her! I robbed her so I did! The only thing she had of any worth, it was round her neck and it was gold.

WIDOW CORNEY

(drawing closer)

Gold? Go on, go on--yes. What of it?

SALLY

This is it! The locket! She charged me to keep it safe, and trusted me. It's my belief she came from a rich family.

*WIDOW CORNEY bends over to inspect the locket taking it in her hand.*

WIDOW CORNEY

The boy's name?

SALLY

They called him--

WIDOW CORNEY

(shaking OLD SALLY)

Yes?

Oliver. The g

Yes, yes-- wh

SALLY dies  
steps over h

We must retri

We must inde

#43 - Oliver!

**SALLY**

Oliver. The gold I stole was...

**WIDOW CORNEY**

Yes, yes — what?

*SALLY dies. WIDOW CORNEY drops her back onto the floor, tugs off the locket and steps over her body.*

We must retrieve that boy, Mr Bumble.

**MR BUMBLE**

We must indeed, ma'am. We must indeed.

**#43 – Oliver! (Reprise)**

**BOTH**

OLIVER! OLIVER!

**WIDOW CORNEY**

THAT WAS THE MITE  
WITH THE LARGE APPETITE.

**BOTH**

OLIVER! OLIVER!

**MR BUMBLE**

APPARENTLY HE'S FROM A RICH FAMILY!

**WIDOW CORNEY**

AND TO THINK WE NEARLY  
STUPIDLY WENT AND LOST TRACK OF HIM...

**MR BUMBLE**

IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN, WE  
BOTH WERE DELIGHTED AT SEEING THE BACK OF HIM.

**BOTH**

OLIVER! OLIVER!

**MR BUMBLE**

WHAT'LL WE DO...?

**WIDOW CORNEY**

WE MUST GIVE HIM HIS DUE...

**BOTH**

...AND WE'LL PRAISE THE DAY  
SOMEBODY GAVE US

widows.

creature  
... she

it was

t's my