MRS. LOVETT: (To Tobias) Now, dear, seems like your guv-

nor has gone and left you high and dry. But don't worry. Your Aunt Nellie will think of what to do with you. (Picks up the bottle of gin and pours some more into his glass. Still bolding the bottle, she leads him toward the curtains) Come on into my lovely back par-

lor. (They disappear through the curtains)

(Looking around) These premises are hardly prepossessing and yet the Beadle tells me you are the most accomplished of all the

barbers in the city.

TODD: That is gracious of him, sir. And you must

please excuse the modesty of my establish-

ment. It's only a few days ago that I set up quarters here and some necessaries are yet to come. (Indicating chair) Sit, sir, if you please, sir. Sit. (The judge settles into the chair; Mrs. Lovett, still holding the gin bottle, enters her back parlor with Tobias)

MRS. LOVETT: See how nice and cosy it is? Sit down, dear,

sit. (She starts to pour him more gin) Oh, it's empty. Now you just sit there, dear, like a good quiet boy while I get a new bottle from the larder. (She leaves him alone)

TODD: And what may I do for you, sir? A stylish

trimming of the hair?

No. 16

JUDGE:

PRETTY WOMEN (Part I) (JUDGE, TODD)









