

**BEADLE**

*(Fondling the truncheon, to ANTHONY)*

You heard His Worship.

**ANTHONY**

But, friend, I have no fight with you.

*(The BEADLE takes the cage from him, opens its door, takes out the bird, wrings its neck and then tosses it away)*

**BEADLE**

Get the gist of it, friend? Next time, it'll be your neck!

*(HE starts after the JUDGE and JOHANNA)*

#11—Johanna (Part II)

*STAR T!*

**JUDGE**

*Judge*

Johanna, if I were to think you encouraged that young rogue...

**JOHANNA**

Oh father, I hope always to be obedient to your commands.

**JUDGE**

*(Relenting, patting her cheek)*

Dear child.

*(Gazing at her lustfully)*

How sweet you look in that light muslin gown.

*(SHE runs into the house, the JUDGE after her. The BEADLE follows. ANTHONY is left alone, the empty cage in his hand)*

**ANTHONY**

I'LL STEAL YOU,  
JOHANNA,  
I'LL STEAL YOU  
DO THEY THINK THAT WALLS CAN HIDE YOU?  
EVEN NOW I'M AT YOUR WINDOW.  
I AM IN THE DARK BESIDE YOU,  
SWEETLY BURIED IN YOUR YELLOW HAIR  
I FEEL YOU,  
JOHANNA,  
AND ONE DAY