

#10—Johanna (Part I)

ANTHONY

(Softly)

I FEEL YOU,
JOHANNA,
I FEEL YOU.
I WAS HALF CONVINCED I'D WAKEN,
SATISFIED ENOUGH TO DREAM YOU.
HAPPILY I WAS MISTAKEN,
JOHANNA!
I'LL STEAL YOU,
JOHANNA,
I'LL STEAL YOU...

(THEY stand so absorbed with each other that THEY do not notice the approach of JUDGE TURPIN, followed by the BEADLE)

Judge & Johanna

START!

JUDGE

(Shouting)

Johanna! Johanna!

JOHANNA

Oh, dear!

(Forgetting the bird cage, JOHANNA scurries toward the house. ANTHONY turns to find the JUDGE glaring at him)

JUDGE

If I see your face again on this or any other neighbor street, you'll rue the day you were born. Is that plain enough speaking for you?

ANTHONY

But, sir, I swear to you there was nothing in my heart but the most respectful sentiments of—

JUDGE

(To BEADLE)

Dispose of him!

(HE strides toward the house)

STOP!

JOHANNA

Oh dear! I knew!