No. 8A JOHANNA (Part II)
(ANTHONY)

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, petting her cheek)* Dear child. *(gazing at her lustfully)* How sweet you look in that light muslin gown. *Johanna runs into the house, the Judge after her. The Beadle follows. Anthony is left alone, the empty cage in his hands.*




13
A.
E - ven now I'm at your win - dow. I am in the dark be - side
16
you, Bur - ied sweet - ly in your yel - low hair. . .
f
cresc. .
f
19
A tempo
I
ff
23
feel you, Jo - han - na, And
dim.


27
mp
He smashes the cage.
A.
one day I'll steal you.
mp
R.H.
31
mf
Till I'm with you then, I'm with you there, Sweet - ly bur - ied in your
mf
poco cresc.
34
cresc. poco a poco
yel - low hair.
f
He throws the cage away, picks up his duffel bag, and runs off. The lights fade.
37
ff
R.H.
L.H.
R.H.
fff
L.H.
R.H.
Segue