PIRELLI 1

MRS. LOVETT

Bravo, bravo.

(The CROWD laughs and cheers, obviously on TODD's side. PIRELLI, as imposing as ever, holds up a hand for silence. Slowly HE swaggers toward TODD, takes the razor case, opens it and examines the razors carefully)

PIRELLI

(HE speaks with a fairly obvious put-on foreign accent, barely concealing an Irish underlay)

START

Zees are indeed fine razors. Instruments like zees once seen cannot be soon forgotten.

(Takes out a tooth-extractor)

And a fine extractor, too! You wager zees against five pounds, sir?

TODD

I do.

PIRELLI

(Addressing the crowd)

You hear zis foolish man? Watch and see how he will regret his folly. Five pounds it is!

TODD

(Surveying the crowd)

Friends, neighbors, who's for a free shave?

~~**FIRST MAN**~~

(Stepping forward eagerly)

~~Me, Mr. Todd, sir.~~

~~**SECOND MAN**~~

(Stepping forward eagerly, too)

~~And me, Mr. Todd, sir.~~

TODD

Over here. Bring me a chair.

PIRELLI

(To TOBIAS)

Boy, bring ze basins, bring ze towels! FINISH

TOBIAS

Yes, sir...