TOBIAS 2

#29a – Final Scene (Part II)

TODD

THERE WAS A BARBER AND HIS WIFE,
AND SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL.
A FOOLISH BARBER AND HIS WIFE,
SHE WAS HIS REASON AND HIS LIFE.
AND SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL.
AND SHE WAS VIRTUOUS.
AND HE WAS –

(Shrugs)

NAIVE.

(TOBIAS emerges from the cellar, singing in an eerie voice. His hair has turned completely white)

TOBIAS

PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER MAN.
BAKE ME A CAKE –
NO, NO,
BAKE ME A PIE –
TO DELIGHT MY EYE,
AND I WILL SIGH
IF THE CRUST BE HIGH ...

(Sees TODD)

Start Mr. Todd.

(Notices the BEGGAR WOMAN)

It's the old woman. Ya harmed her too, have ya? Ya shouldn't, ya know. Ya shouldn't harm nobody.

(HE bends to examine the body; TODD, suddenly aware of someone, pushes him violently aside. As TOBIAS staggers back and recovers his balance, HE notices the razor on the floor, picks it up, plays with it)

Razor! Razor! Cut, cut, cut cadougan, watch me grind my corn. Pat him and prick him and mark him with B, and put him in the oven for baby and me!

(Cuts TODD's throat. TODD dies across the body of LUCY as the factory whistle blows. ANTHONY, JOHANNA and OFFICERS OF THE GUARD come running on. Seeing the carnage, THEY all stop)

You will pardon me, gentlemen, but you may not enter here. Oh no! Me mistress don't let no one enter here, for, you see, sirs, there's work to be done, so much work.

(TOBIAS)

(While THEY watch in horror, HE moves to the grinding machine and slowly starts to turn the handle)

Three times. That's the secret. Three times through for them to be tender and juicy. Three times through the grinder. Smoothly, smoothly ... FINISH

(JOHANNA gives a little cry. ANTHONY throws his arm around her. As the group stands watching, still in silence, TOBIAS continues to grind. Suddenly, the trap door slams shut; the light brightens abruptly, TOBIAS steps back, looks up and sings)

EPILOGUE

#29b – *The Ballad of Sweeney Todd*

ATTEND THE TALE OF SWEENEY TODD.
HIS SKIN WAS PALE AND HIS EYE WAS ODD.

JOHANNA & ANTHONY

HE SHAVED THE FACES OF GENTLEMEN
WHO NEVER THEREAFTER WERE HEARD OF AGAIN.

POLICEMEN

HE TROD A PATH THAT FEW HAVE TROD,

POLICEMEN, JOHANNA & ANTHONY

DID SWEENEY TODD,

add TOBIAS

THE DEMON BARBER OF FLEET STREET.

BEGGAR WOMAN

(Rising)

HE KEPT A SHOP IN LONDON TOWN,
OF FANCY CLIENTS AND GOOD RENOWN.

JUDGE

(Rising)

AND WHAT IF NONE OF THEIR SOULS WERE SAVED?
THEY WENT TO THEIR MAKER IMPECCABLY SHAVED

BEGGAR WOMAN, JUDGE & POLICEMEN

BY SWEENEY,
BY SWEENEY TODD,