TODD 2

START

In this extract I want to see Todd rage-filled, paranoid and terrifying. He has lost all control in this moment.

(TODD)

(HE starts down the stairs. HE stops midway, remembering his razor)

My razor!

(HE starts back up the steps just as JOHANNA has climbed out or the chest. SHE stands frozen)

You! What are you doing here? Speak!

JOHANNA

Oh, dear. Er—excuse me, sir. I saw the barber's sign.
So thinking to ask for a shave, I—

TODD

When? When did you come in?

JOHANNA

Oh sir, I beg of you. Whatever I have seen, no man shall ever know. I swear it.
Oh, sir, please, sir ...

TODD

A shave, eh?

(HE turns chair toward her)

At your service.

JOHANNA

But, sir ...

TODD

Whatever you may have seen, your cheeks are still as much in need of the razor as before. Sit, sir. Sit.

(TODD sits JOHANNA in the chair. As HE goes for the razor, simultaneously the factory whistle blows and MRS. LOVETT is heard screaming "Die! Die!" from the bakehouse below. JOHANNA jumps up and runs out. TODD lunges after her, misses her. SHE runs away. TODD pauses; another scream from the bakehouse sends him running down the stairs, and as HE disappears into the pieshop, the COMPANY appears)

COMPANY

LIFT YOUR RAZOR HIGH, SWEENEY!
HEAR IT SINGING, "YES! "
SINK IT IN THE ROSY SKIN
OF RIGHTEOUSNESS!