

Les Miserables, Little People

(Gavroche enters.)

Gavroche

Liar!

Good evening, dear inspector

Lovely evening, my dear.

I know this man, my friends

His name is Inspector Javert

So don't believe a word he says

'Cause none of it's true

This only goes to show

What little people can do!

And little people know

When little people fight

We may look easy pickings

But we've got some bite

So never kick a dog

Because he's just a pup

We'll fight like twenty armies

And we won't give up

So you'd better run for cover

When the pup grows up!

Grantaire

Bravo, little Gavroche, you're the top of the class!

Prouvaire

So what are we going to do

With this snake in the grass?

Enjolras

Tie this man and take him

To the tavern in there

The people will decide your fate

Inspector Javert!

Various Students

Take the bastard now and shoot him!

Let us watch the devil dance

You'd have done the same Inspector

If we'd let you have your chance!

Javert

Shoot me now or shoot me later

Every schoolboy to his sport

Death to each and every traitor

I renounce your people's court!

Combeferre

Though we may not all survive here

There are things that never die

Grantaire

What's the difference? Die a schoolboy

Die a policeman die a spy!

Enjolras

Take this man, bring him through

There is work we have to do!

(Javert is bundled away as the first shots ring out. Eponine enters, wounded.)

Joly
There's a boy climbing the barricade!

Marius
Good God! What are you doing?
'Ponine, have you no fear?
Have you seen my beloved?
Why have you come back here?

Eponine
Took the letter like you said
I met her father at the door
He said he would give it

(She collapses)

Don't think I can stand any more.

Marius
Eponine, what's wrong? I feel...
There's something wet upon your hair

(There is blood on his hands)

Eponine, you're hurt
You need some help!
Oh God, it's everywhere...