

Stephen Sondheim, Kiss Me

JOHANNA (Sings):

He means to marry me Monday,
What shall I do? I'd rather die.

ANTHONY (Sings):

I have a plan

JOHANNA:

I'll swallow poison on Sunday,
That's what I'll do, I'll get some lye.

ANTHONY:

I have a plan

JOHANNA (Stops pacing suddenly):

Oh, dear, was that a noise?

ANTHONY:

A plan

JOHANNA:

I think I heard a noise.

ANTHONY;

A plan!

JOHANNA:

It couldn't be,
He's in court,
He's in court today,
Still that was a noise,
Wasn't that a noise?
You must have heard that

ANTHONY:

Kiss me.

JOHANNA (Shyly):

Oh, sir...

ANTHONY:

Ah, miss ...

JOHANNA:

Oh, sir ...

(She turns away, agitatedly)

If he should marry me Monday,
What shall I do? I'll die of grief.

ANTHONY:

We fly tonight

JOHANNA:

'Tis Friday, virtually Sunday,
What can we do with time so brief?

ANTHONY:

We fly tonight

JOHANNA:

Behind the curtain quick!

ANTHONY:

Tonight

JOHANNA:

I think I heard a click!

ANTHONY:

Tonight!

JOHANNA:

It was agate!

It's the gate!

We don't have a gate.

Still there was a Wait!

There's another click!

You must have heard that

ANTHONY:

It's not a gate.

There's no gate,

You don't have a gate.

If you'd only listen, miss, and

ANTHONY;

Kiss me!
JOHANNA:
Tonight?
ANTHONY:
Kiss me.
JOHANNA:
You mean tonight?
ANTHONY:
The plan is made.
JOHANNA:
Oh, sir!
ANTHONY;
So kiss me.
JOHANNA:
I feel a fright.
ANTHONY:
Be not afraid.
JOHANNA:
Sir, I did
Love you even as I
Saw you, even as it
Did not matter that I
Did not know your name.
ANTHONY:
Tonight I'll
Steal
You,
JOHANNA,
I'll steal you ...
ANTHONY:
It's me you'll marry on Monday,
That's what you'll do!
JOHANNA:
And gladly, sir.
ANTHONY:
St. Dunstan's, noon.
JOHANNA:
I knew I'd be with you one day,
Even not knowing who you were.
I feared you'd never come,
That you'd been called away,
That you'd been killed,
Had the plague,
Were in debtor's jail,
Trampled by a horse,
Gone to sea again,
Arrested by the
JOHANNA:
Kiss me!
ANTHONY:
Of course.
JOHANNA:
Quickly!
ANTHONY:
Ah, miss,
Marry me, marry me, miss,
Oh, marry me Monday!
Favor me, favor me
With your hand.
Promise,
Marry me, marry me, please,
Oh, marry me Monday
ANTHONY:
You're sure?
JOHANNA:

Kiss me!

ANTHONY (Taking her in his arms):

I shall!

JOHANNA:

Kiss me!

Oh, sir ...

(Lights dim on them but remain; light rises on the JUDGE and the BEADLE, still walking together. M

JUDGE (Strolling with BEADLE): Yes, yes, but surely the respect that she owes me as her guardia

BEADLE (Sings):

Excuse me, my lord.

May I request, my lord,

Permission, my lord, to speak?

Forgive me if I suggest, my lord,

You're looking less than your best, my lord,

There's powder upon your vest, my lord,

And stubble upon your cheek.

And ladies, my lord, are weak.

(Music continues)

JUDGE: Perhaps if she greets me cordially upon my return, I should give her a small gift. ..

BEADLE (Winces delicately):

Ladies in their sensitivities, my lord,

Have a fragile sensibility.

When a girl's emergent,

Probably it's urgent

You defer to her gent-

ility, my lord.

Personal disorder cannot be ignored,

Given their genteel proclivities.

Meaning no offense, it

Happens they resents it,

Ladies in their sensit-

ivities, my lord.

JUDGE (Feeling his chin): Stubble, you say? Perhaps at times I am a little overhasty with my morn

BEADLE:

Fret not though, my lord,

I know a place, my lord,

A barber, my lord, of skill.

Thus armed with a shaven face, my lord,

Some eau de cologne to grace my lord

And musk to enhance the chase, my lord,

You'll dazzle the girl until

She bows to your every will.

JUDGE: That may well be so.

(They have reached the JUDGE 's house)

BEADLE: Well, here we are, sir. I bid you good day.

JUDGE: Good day.

(He muses, turns)

And where is this miraculous barber?

BEADLE: In Fleet Street, sir.

JUDGE: Perhaps you may be right. Take me to him.

(They start off. Light up on JOHANNA 's room. JOHANNA and ANTHONY get up from a couch)

BEADLE (Sings):

The name is TODD ...

JUDGE:

Todd,eh?

ANTHONY:

We'd best not wait until Monday

JOHANNA:

Sir, I concur,

And fully, too.

BEADLE:

Sweeney TODD.

ANTHONY:

It isn't right.

We'd best be married on Sunday.

JOHANNA:
Saturday, sir,
Would also do.

ANTHONY:
Or else tonight.
(The JUDGE and the BEADLE move past the house)

JOHANNA:
I think I heard a noise.

ANTHONY:
Fear not.

JOHANNA:
I mean another noise!

ANTHONY:
Like what?

JOHANNA:
Oh, never mind,
Just a noise
Just another noise,
Something in the street,
I'm a silly little
Ninnynoddle

ANTHONY:
You mustn't mind,
It's a noise,
Just another noise,
Something in the street,
You silly

BOTH (Falling into each other's arms):
Kiss me!

JOHANNA:
Oh, sir...

ANTHONY:
We'll go to Paris on Monday.

JOHANNA:
What shall I wear?
I daren't pack!

ANTHONY:
We'll ride a train ...

JOHANNA:
With you beside me on Sunday,
What will I care
What things I lack?

ANTHONY:
Then sail to Spain ...

JOHANNA:
I'll take my reticule.
I need my reticule.
You mustn't think
Me a fool
But my reticule
Never leaves my side,
It's the only thing
My mother gave me
Kiss me!
Kiss me!
We'll go there,
Kiss me!
We have a place where we can

ANTHONY:
Why take your reticule?
We'll buy a reticule.
I'd never think
You a fool,
But a reticule
Leave it all aside

And begin again and
Kiss me!
I know a place where we can go
Tonight.
Kiss me!
We have a place where we can
Go...Go tonight.
BEADLE {Simultaneously with the above):

The name is Todd.

JUDGE:

Todd?

BEADLE:

Todd. Sweeney Todd.

JUDGE:

Todd ...

BEADLE:

Todd.

ANTHONY:

I loved you

Even as I saw you,

Even as it did not

Matter that I did

Not know your name

Johanna,

Johanna,

Johanna

JOHANNA:

I loved you

Even as I saw you,

Even as it does not

Matter that I still

Don't know your name, sir,

Even as I saw you,

Even as it does not

Matter that I still

Don't know your name . . .

BEADLE (Simultaneously with above):

Todd . . . Sweeney Todd.

JUDGE and BEADLE:

Sweeney Todd.

ANTHONY: Anthony . . .

JUDGE: Todd . . .

BEADLE: TODD.

JOHANNA: ANTHONY . . .

JUDGE: TODD, eh?

JOHANNA: ANTHONY:

I'll marry ANTHONY Sunday, You marry ANTHONY Sunday,

That's what I'll do. That's what you'll do,

No matter what! No matter what!

I knew you'd come for me I knew I'd come for you

one day, one day

Only afraid that you'd forgot. Only afraid that you'd forgot.

BEADLE (Simultaneously with above):

Ladies in their sensitivities, my lord ...

JUDGE:

Pray lead the way.

BEADLE:

Have a fragile sensibility ...

JUDGE:

Just as you say.

JOHANNA:

I feared you'd never come,

That you'd been called away,

That you'd been killed,

Had the plague,
Were in debtor's jail,
Trampled by a horse,
Gone to sea again,
Arrested by the ...

ANTHONY:

Marry me, marry me, miss,
You'll marry me Sunday.

Favor me, favor me
With your hand.

Promise,

Marry me, marry me,
That you'll marry me

Enough of all this ...

(He crushes her to him; they kiss)

BEADLE (Simultaneously with above):

When a girl's emergent,

Probably it's urgent. ..

Ladies in their sensitivities .. .

JUDGE:

Todd ...

JOHANNA (As she sinks to the floor with ANTHONY) :

Oh, sir ...

ANTHONY:

Ah, miss . . .

JOHANNA:

Oh, sir...

Oh, sir ...

Oh, sir ...

Oh, sir ...

Oh, sir ...

Oh, sir ...

ANTHONY:

Ah, miss ...

Ah, miss . . .

Ah, miss ...

Ah, miss ...

Ah, miss . . .