

JOHANNA!

I'll steal you,
JOHANNA,
I'll steal you . . .

[They stand so absorbed with each other that they do not notice the approach of JUDGE TURPIN, followed by the BEADLE]

JUDGE: JOHANNA! JOHANNA!

JOHANNA: Oh dear!

[Forgetting the bird cage, JOHANNA scurries toward the house. ANTHONY turns to find the JUDGE glaring at him]

JUDGE: If I see your face again on this or any other neighbor street, you'll rue the day you were born. Is that plain enough speaking for you?

ANTHONY: But, sir, I swear to you there was nothing in my heart but the most respectful sentiments of—

JUDGE [To BEADLE]: Dispose of him! [He strides toward the house]

JOHANNA: Oh dear! I knew!

BEADLE: You heard His Worship.

ANTHONY: But, friend, I have no fight with you.[The BEADLE takes the cage from him, opens its door, takes out the bird, wrings its neck and then tosses it away]

BEADLE: Get the gist of it, friend? Next time it'll be your neck!
[He starts after the JUDGE and JOHANNA]

JUDGE: JOHANNA, if I were to think you encouraged that young rogue ...

JOHANNA: Oh father, I hope always to be obedient to your commands.

JUDGE: Dear child. How sweet you look in that light muslin gown.
[She runs into the house, the JUDGE. after her. The BEADLE follows. ANTHONY is left alone, the empty cage in his hand]

ANTHONY:
I'll steal you,
Johanna,
I'll steal you!
Do they think that walls can hide you?
Even now I'm at your window.
I am in the dark beside you,