No. 8

JOHANNA (Part I) (ANTHONY)

Jobanna reappears at the window. Anthony holds the cage up as a present, beckoning her down. She hesitates, smiles, nods, disappears into the house. He waits. Shyly, almost furtively, she slips out of the door and stands there. He moves toward her, holding out the cage. Slowly her hand goes out toward him.





dim.

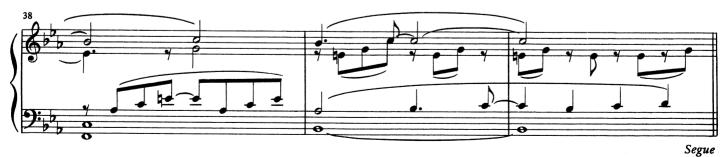
Dispose of him. He strides toward the house.

JOHANNA: Oh dear! I knew! BEADLE: (Fondling his truncheon, to Anthony) You heard his worship.





BEADLE: Get the gist of it, friend? Next time it'll be your neck. He starts after the Judge and Johanna.



No. 8A

JOHANNA (Part II) (ANTHONY)

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:

(Relenting, petting her cheek) Dear child. (gazing at her lustfully) How sweet you look in that light muslin gown. Johanna runs into the house, the Judge after her. The Beadle follows. Anthony is left alone, the empty cage in his hands.







