Oliver Jr Monologue

DODGER

Then accommodated you shall be me young mate. There's a certain place and I know a respectable old gentleman as lives there, what'll give you lodging's for nothing. Mister Fagin. That's his name. Mister Fagin. By the way if I'm introducing you to Fagin, I better know who you are, me old china.

FAGIN

I'm a real miser, ya' know. But can I help it? I just like to look at it. This is my one little pleasure, a cup of coffee and a quick count-up. Pearl, my pretty, I have a special place for you with all my other special lady friends. And Pearl, you must meet my extra special lady friend Tiara. I mean... who's gonna look after me in me old age? Will you? Will... you?! Aagh! Why are you awake? What 'ave you seen? Quick, quick, speak! I want to hear every detail you saw.

CHARLOTTE

Noah, I saved a nice little bit of bacon for you from master's breakfast. Oliver, pull up a chair for Mr. Noah and make haste, 'cos they'll want you to mind the shop. Do you hear?

NOAH

Let him alone? I'm giving the boy a change, you silly thing! Everyone's left him alone. His father left him alone, his mother... Workhouse, how's your mother?

NANCY

Don't you take no notice of 'em Oliver. Just 'cause you've got manners and they ain't. You wouldn't know quality if you saw it, none of you. Dodger! Have you seen the way them quality gentlemen treats their ladies?

OLD SALLY

In this very workhouse I once nursed a pretty young creature that I brought in from the cold. She gave birth to a boy and... died. Let me think, what was the year again?

Oliver Jr Monologue

MR. BROWNLOW

Oh! Em, oh very well my boy, very well. If you wish, you shall. Now I'll tell you what I want you to do. You will give Mr. Jessop these books, it's just down the road, and say you've come to pay the four pounds ten that I owe him. Here's five pounds. No need to rush, but I shall expect you back in ten minutes.

MR. BUMBLE

Indeed Mrs. Sowerberry. The child's mother came to us destitute... brings the child into the world... takes one look at him... and promptly dies without leaving so much as a forwarding name and address.

SIKES

That remains to be seen. But if we found out you said anything, anything out of place... Fagin, I'll wager that young scoundrel's told him everything.