

Act I
Scene 1

#1 Prelude

(Early morning. The poorest, filthiest urinal in town. Above the entrance to the urinal hangs a sign that reads "Public Amenity #9". THE POOR lie sprawled across the stage, sleeping quietly. Music for "Urinetown" plays softly in the background. OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters from the house, inspecting the theater for orderliness. Satisfied, HE takes his place onstage and addresses the audience directly.)

LOCKSTOCK

Well, hello there. And welcome - to Urinetown!

(Pause)

Not the place, of course. The musical. Urinetown "the place" is...well, it's a place you'll hear people referring to a lot throughout the show.

#2 Urinetown

(PENELOPE PENNYWISE and BOBBY STRONG enter. THEY carry with them a small table upon which rests a ledger.)

PENNY

You hear the news? They carted Old So-and-So off to Urinetown the other day.

BOBBY

Is that so? What he do?

PENNY

Oh, such-and-such, I hear.

BOBBY

Well, what do you know. Old So-and-So.

(BOBBY and PENNY set up their workstation, placing the table beside the entrance to the amenity as THE POOR begin to rise.)

LOCKSTOCK

It's kind of a mythical place, you understand. A bad place. A place you won't see until Act Two. And then...? Well, let's just say it's filled with symbolism and things like that.

(THE POOR sing the "Urinetown" theme on an "ooh" ever so softly as THEY prepare for another day. LITTLE SALLY enters, counting her pennies.)

But Urinetown "the musical," well, here we are. Welcome. It takes place in a town like any town...that you might find in a musical. This here's the first setting for the show. As

- Lockstock
- Little Sally

#1

START
#1



LOCKSTOCK (CONT'D)

the sign says it's a "public amenity," meaning public toilet. These people have been waiting for hours to get in; it's the only amenity they can afford to get into.

(LITTLE SALLY approaches LOCKSTOCK.)

LITTLE SALLY

Say, Officer Lockstock, is this where you tell the audience about the water shortage?

LOCKSTOCK

What's that, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY

You know, the water shortage. The hard times. The drought. A shortage so awful that private toilets eventually became unthinkable. A premise so absurd that-

LOCKSTOCK

Whoa there, Little Sally. Not all at once. They'll hear more about the water shortage in the next scene.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh. I guess you don't want to overload them with too much exposition, huh?

LOCKSTOCK

Everything in its time, Little Sally. You're too young to understand it now, but nothing can kill a show like too much exposition.

LITTLE SALLY

How about bad subject matter?

LOCKSTOCK

Well-

LITTLE SALLY

Or a bad title, even? That could kill a show pretty good.

LOCKSTOCK

Well, Little Sally, suffice it to say that in Urinetown(the musical) everyone has to use public bathrooms in order to take care of their private business. That's the central conceit of the showww!

(LOCKSTOCK sings.)

~~BETTER HOPE YOUR PENNIES
ADD UP TO THE FEE -
WE CAN'T HAVE YOU PEEING
FOR FREE.
IF YOU DO, WE'LL CATCH YOU.
WE, WE NEVER FAIL!~~

END
#1

CLADWELL

Nonsense. Did I send you to the Most Expensive University in the World to teach you how to feel conflicted, or to learn how to manipulate great masses of people?

HOPE

To learn how to manipulate great masses of people, Daddy.

CLADWELL

Which is exactly what we'll do. Now get faxing!

HOPE

And copying!

CLADWELL

And -- welcome home.

ACT I

Scene 3

#2

Little Sally
LockstockSTART
#2

(Night. A street corner. LITTLE SALLY counts her pennies.
OFFICER LOCKSTOCK enters.)

LITTLE SALLY

...Five hundred and thirty-seven, five hundred and thirty-eight, just a few more...

LOCKSTOCK

Well, hello there, Little Sally. Awfully late for a little girl to be out and about. Especially on a night like tonight.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh. Just tryin' to scrape together a few coins before the late-night rush is all. Got one to spare?

LOCKSTOCK

Sure, Little Sally. I'm in a good mood tonight.
(HE tosses her a coin.)

LITTLE SALLY

Gee, thanks.
(SHE squirrels the coin away.)

LITTLE SALLY

Say, Officer Lockstock, I was thinkin'. We don't spend much time on hydraulics, do we?



LOCKSTOCK

Hydraulics, Little Sally?

LITTLE SALLY

You know, hydraulics. Hydration. Irrigation. Or just plain old laundry. Seems to me that with all the talk of water shortage and drought and whatnot, we might spend some time on those things, too. After all, a dry spell would affect hydraulics, too, you know.

LOCKSTOCK

Why, sure it would, Little Sally. But...How shall I put it? Sometimes - in a musical - it's better to focus on one big thing rather than a lot of little things. The audience tends to be much happier that way. And it's easier to write.

(SHE thinks this over.)

LITTLE SALLY

One big thing, huh?

LOCKSTOCK

That's right, Little Sally.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh.

(Pause.)

Then why not hydraulics?

(LOCKSTOCK chuckles.)

LOCKSTOCK

Run along, then, Little Sally. Wouldn't want you to miss last call. Ms. Pennywise won't hold the gate forever, you know.

LITTLE SALLY

Oh, yeah, right. Thanks for the coin! Bye!

(SHE hurries off. BARREL enters, carrying a shovel and a mop.)

BARREL

What a night.

LOCKSTOCK

Everything cleaned up all right, Mister Barrel?

BARREL

Sure, same as always. Did you hear him scream, though, Mister Lockstock?

LOCKSTOCK

Old Man Strong?

END
#2

ACT I
Scene 4

(The poorest, filthiest urinal in town. BOBBY enters as MCQUEEN concludes an announcement he is delivering to THE POOR.)

MCQUEEN

And so with this piece of paper the UGC awards Amenity Number Nine the first of our new and entirely legal fee hikes, which we hope you all will honor and enjoy.

THE POOR

Enjoy?!/Legal?!/Etc.

MCQUEEN

Of course, no one knows better than the good people at Urine Good Company how difficult times are, but research into finding the long-term solutions we need is expensive. So, for the time being, our decision is firm and we look forward to going to Rio with our new profits.

(Pause.)

I mean, we look forward to finding lasting solutions...and things like that. Good luck, Ms. Pennywise, see you in...well, you know where.

(MCQUEEN exits.)

TINY TOM

You can't do this to us, Ms. Pennywise! It'll be off to Urinetown for the lot of us sooner or later if you do!

PENNY

And it'll be off to Urinetown for me if I don't. Now get in line and have your money ready - the new fee-hike money that is!

BOBBY

Ms. Pennywise!

PENNY

Bobby Strong! Where the hell have you been?!

BOBBY

Sorry I'm late, Ms. Pennywise. I was up all night thinking, is all.

PENNY

Up all night thinking, is it?! You work here now, Bobby, you don't need to go in the bushes anymore.

Penny
Bobby
#3

START
#3



BOBBY

I wasn't -

PENNY

Like father, like son, that's what I say. Now let's get to work.

BOBBY

But it was about my father that I was thinking, Ms. Pennywise. About what happened to him yesterday. About what's happening to all of us.

PENNY

He broke the law yesterday, Bobby, and that's the end of it.

BOBBY

But what if the law is wrong?
(Pause.)

PENNY

What did you say?

BOBBY

I said, what if the law is wrong, Ms. Pennywise?! What if all this is wrong?!

PENNY

Wrong?! You've got a sweet-lookin' head, Bobby, a sweet-lookin' head!
(Begin vamp for "Look at the Sky.")

#8 Look At The Sky

PENNY

But you keep it up there in the clouds day after day after day, and it's gotta come down from there. You hear me?! Get that head out of the clouds, Bobby Strong! You get it out of the clouds!

(PENNY returns to address THE POOR. BOBBY sings.)

BOBBY

OFF IN THE DISTANCE THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL HORIZON—

PENNY

All right, folks, you know the drill.

BOBBY

GLEAMING AND RADIANT, IT'S WHAT I'LL KEEP MY EYES ON—

PENNY

The same as it's always been.

END
#3

(#4)

Hope Bobby

76

URINETOWN

START
#4

Hello, Bobby.

HOPE

Hello, Hope.

BOBBY

So this is the bright, new day you were telling me about.

HOPE

I don't blame you for being angry with me, Hope. But your father gave us no choice.

BOBBY

They may not have taught me much at the Most Expensive University in the World, but they taught me this much: kidnapping people is wrong.

HOPE

Really? They taught you that there?
(Pause.)

BOBBY

I thought we had something special together, Bobby.

HOPE

We do have something special together, Hope. But until freedom rules the people of this land instead of fear, love has about as much chance as a baby bunny drowning in a vat of boiling water.

BOBBY

Maybe less.

HOPE

(Pause.)

I didn't mean to drag you into all this, Hope.

BOBBY

And I didn't mean to... Oh, I guess I don't know what I meant to do.

HOPE

Look to your heart, Hope. I think the answer to what you want is waiting for you there, deep down, somewhere among the tissues.

BOBBY

(HE exits.)

Wait a minute, when will I see you again?

HOPE

END #4

LOCKSTOCK

Sorry to interrupt, Mister Cladwell. There's a disturbance over at Public Amenity Number Thirty-two, Number Fifteen as well. Word's begun to spread.

BARREL

People have gathered at all the rest. They're waiting to see what young Bobby will do.

LOCKSTOCK

After he meets with you, of course.

CLADWELL

Of course.

(CLADWELL considers BOBBY.)

Mister McQueen!

(MCQUEEN places a suitcase on CLADWELL'S desk.)

Do you remember the Stink Years, Mister Strong? The first years when the water table started to drop and then just kept on dropping? No one thought they had much time then, and many of us did...questionable things, much like the things that are happening right now. There was the looting, of course, and the hoarding. Riots broke out like there was no tomorrow, for there was no tomorrow, but there is always a tomorrow if you're tough enough to cling to it. Which is why I've asked you here tonight.

(MCQUEEN opens the suitcase, revealing piles and piles of cash.)

ALL

Oooooooooo.

CLADWELL

Some people see me as an...evil man.

ALL

Noo!/How awful/Oh, Mr. Cladwell/Etc.

CLADWELL

But the truth is, I'm no more evil than you or Ms. Pennywise or any of those poor people you insist on trying to lead. I'm only a simple man trying to cling to tomorrow. Every day. By any means necessary.

(BOBBY fingers the cash.)

BOBBY

And what happens when the drought is over?

CLADWELL

Over?

(ALL except BOBBY chuckle.)

Well, we can always hope, I suppose. But until then our regimen of controlling consumption through the regulating mechanism of cash must continue.

#5

Cladwell
Bobby
Penny

START
#5

BOBBY

Ah yes, the regulating mechanism of cash.

(CLADWELL puts his arm around BOBBY.)

CLADWELL

Bobby, I want you to have this cash. And I want you to tell the people that the powers that be grant full amnesty to those involved in this week's criminal activities as long as they're willing to return to the improved fee schedule as authorized by the Legislature. Don't let it happen again, and have a good time in Rio.

BOBBY

So many tomorrows.

CLADWELL

Yes.

BOBBY

But I'm afraid my conscience will cost you more than a pile of cash, Mister Cladwell.

PENNY

Bobby, it really is an awful lot of cash.

BOBBY

Free access is the only "cash" I'm interested in.

CLADWELL

I thought we had an understanding, Bobby.

BOBBY

Then understand this: If there truly is a way to that bright, new day, we'll find it together. All of us, not just the wealthy few. And that means free access.

CLADWELL

Free access is impossible.

BOBBY

Then that's what I'll tell the people.

(BOBBY turns to go.)

CLADWELL

Stop!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL block his exit.)

We'll not return to the Stink Years, Mister Strong. I'll not allow it.

PENNY

Caldwell, what are you doing?!

#6

HOPE

START

#6

was something of a strumpet in my day. (*She removes HOPE's gag.*) But never in my wildest—

HOPE: Enough!

ALL: [*Gasp?!*]

HOPE: My heart is telling me many things right now, as you can all well imagine. But one thing it's bellowing louder than anything else is that when there's wrong in the world we must right it. (*She frees herself from her chair.*) You did a wonderful thing by coming here, Ms. Pennywise. Mom. And if you can reform yourself, maybe we can reform a lot more than we know. Ladies and gentlemen of the rebellion, if you want to do to me what they did to Bobby, I wouldn't blame you.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: Seize her!

(*All move toward HOPE.*)

HOPE: But if this righteous rebellion were to peter out in Bobby's absence, sending his memory to oblivion, I *would* blame you. All of you! Kill me and the rebellion dies with me. Let me lead you and the rebellion will triumph!

TINY TOM: Lead us?!

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH: She's mad!

HOPE: Lead you to the very nerve center of my father's empire.

PENNY: I've got a key!

HOPE: And the guards know not to question me. But once there, we'll question Daddy. Oh dear, yes, we'll question him plenty!

JOSEPHINE: Why should we trust you?

HOPE: Because Bobby—your hero—loved me. And I loved him.

JOSEPHINE: Hope, dear girl, on behalf of the people of the rebellion, perhaps we, in time, might be able to love you, too.

(*They embrace.*)

HOPE: It's all that really matters, isn't it? Love? Now let's go do to them what they were ultimately going to do to us!

ALL: Hooray!!

(*Segue into . . .*)

END

#6

The Musical

Becky
Tiny Tom
Robby
Penny
Josephine

#7

Scene 4

The secret hideout. THE POOR guard HOPE, still bound to the chair and gagged. All wait anxiously for BOBBY to return.

start

Little
Becky

Tiny Tom

Josephine

Hot Blades

Little
Sally

Soupy
Sue

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: What's taking them so long?

SOUPY SUE: They should have reached an agreement by now.

Cladwell's not one to dillydally.

TINY TOM: All night the sirens and the screams. Maybe they're celebrating?

JOSEPHINE: Bobby won't let us down. He's a good boy, my Bobby Strong. If anyone can find the way to freedom, he can.

HOT BLADES HARRY: Otherwise we kill the girl. Right? That is the plan, isn't it?

JOSEPHINE: Let's not get ahead of ourselves now, shall we?

(LITTLE SALLY enters.)

JOSEPHINE: Little Sally? What's going on up there?

LITTLE SALLY: It's . . . it's . . .

JOSEPHINE: Yes?

LITTLE SALLY: I saw Bobby.

JOSEPHINE: Yes?

LITTLE SALLY: I . . . I don't think the meeting went very well.

JOSEPHINE: Why do you say that?

LITTLE SALLY: Well, they threw him off a building.

(Pause.)

JOSEPHINE: What are you saying, Little Sally? Who threw who off a building?

LITTLE SALLY: Bobby. The policemen. They threw him off a building.

JOSEPHINE: The police threw Bobby off a building?

SOUPY SUE: They couldn't have done such a thing; we have Cladwell's daughter.

LITTLE SALLY: Well, they did.



TINY TOM: Is . . . is he all right?

LITTLE SALLY: Um . . .

JOSEPHINE: Well, is he?!

(LITTLE SALLY *breaks down.*)

LITTLE SALLY: Oh, Bobby. The policemen came soon enough,
but not before I heard his last words.

ROBBY THE STOCKFISH: His last words?

LITTLE SALLY: That's right. (*She points to HOPE.*) It was about her.
(*Vamp for "Tell Her I Love Her" begins. Pause.*)

SOUPY SUE: Well, what were they?!

LITTLE SALLY: They were . . . (*She sings.*)

*Tell her I love her,
Tell her I'll always be with her,
And I will see her in a better place
Where hope is always new.*

*Ours was a short time.
Ours was a love that never bloomed.
Yet in that love there lives a brand-new hope
That's calling out to you.*

*Its call is soft and gentle, tame and fine.
It's docile and benign—
(The ghost of BOBBY suddenly appears in the distance and sings.)*

BOBBY:
*A pickle in the brine.
What did I say? That isn't what I meant.
I've lost my sense of scent.
I fear my life is spent.*

BOBBY AND LITTLE SALLY:
No one is innocent.

LITTLE SALLY: No one.
(*The ghost of BOBBY disappears.*)

END
#7

LOCKSTOCK:

*For Urinetown is your town
If you're hopeless, down-and-out!*

ALL:

Out!

Out!

Out!

Out!

(LOCKSTOCK looks around and sees that LITTLE SALLY has escaped.)

LOCKSTOCK: *Where'd she go?! Damn it. (He turns to go, but before he leaves—) Welcome back, everybody. And enjoy—*
what's left of the show! Little Sally . . . Little Sally . . . what did
you mean by "metaphysical"?

ALL:

Hey!

*Hot Blades Little Becky
Little Sally*

Scene 2

The secret hideout. THE POOR have just about lost it.

START

#8

HOT BLADES HARRY: I say five more seconds and then we let her
have the rope. Five . . . Four . . . Three, two, one!

(LITTLE SALLY enters.)

LITTLE SALLY: Geez, that was a close one. Cops crawlin' all over
the place.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: Little Sally! Where the hell have you
been?!

LITTLE SALLY: Spyin' near the tower, is all. Cladwell and Fipp and
Ms. Pennywise, they was all meetin' up there. Some kind of—I
don't know what you want to call it—a quorum of some kind.

HOT BLADES HARRY: That's it, she gets the rope.

LITTLE SALLY: The rope?

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: String her up!

LITTLE SALLY: Wait a minute! You can't just give her the rope!

HOT BLADES HARRY: Why not?!

LITTLE SALLY: Because killin' her would make us no better than them.

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: Haven't you heard, Little Sally? We are no better than them. In fact, we're worse.

LITTLE SALLY: Worse?!

(Vamp begins for "Snuff That Girl.")

HOT BLADES HARRY: Whaddaya think they talk about in those quorums they got up there—how good we are?! So listen up now! Any second those cops are gonna bust in here and bust us up like a bunch of overripe cantaloupes! So I say as long as our juice has gotta spill—all over this floor, here—her juice has gotta spill, too! Cladwell juice! Then we'll see who's better than who. *(He sings.)*

*Look at her there,
All bound up, gagged and tied,
With her head full of hair
And her heart full of pride.
Well, boys, I've had enough
Of each arrogant curl.
Bing! Bang! Boom! Let's get tough,
Playin' rough.
Snuff that girl.*

LITTLE SALLY: "Snuff that girl"? But killing people is wrong!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: Then why does it feel so right? *(She sings.)*

*Look at us here
In a hole, on the lam,
With our hearts full of fear.
What a rip! What a sham!
You know cops will be here
Bustin' heads mighty quick.*

#9

Scene 2

FIPP AND CALDWELL

START

#9

The executive offices of Urine Good Company. CALDWELL B. CLADWELL, with MR. MCQUEEN at his side, is meeting with SENATOR FIPP.

FIPP: Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL: Isn't that what we're all asking ourselves, Senator? Where's my dough? From the cop walking his beat to the little baby asleep in his mother's arms, we're all asking the same question: Where's my dough? And by dough, of course, I mean money.

FIPP: I made my speech! Where's my dough?!

CLADWELL: Oh, there'll be plenty of dough for everyone, Senator, once the new fee hikes breeze through the Legislature.

FIPP: I was hoping to wait for the vote during my latest fact-finding mission—to Rio! Wouldn't want to be around once the new fee hikes breeze through.

CLADWELL: You think I've gone too far this time, don't you, Fipp?
(HOPE enters.)

FIPP: It's a powder keg out there, Cladwell. This time I think it's gonna blow!

HOPE: Daddy?

CLADWELL, FIPP, AND MCQUEEN: Whaa—?!

CLADWELL: Hope darling, I thought you'd never get here!
(They embrace.)

HOPE: Sorry I'm late, Daddy. I left just as soon as my exams were finished.

CLADWELL: How's everything, dear?

HOPE: Fine, Daddy. Just fine. It feels great to be done with school. Finally.

CLADWELL: You see there, Mister McQueen! Beautiful, big-hearted, and now with a head filled with the best stuff money can buy.



MCQUEEN: Well, if the stuff in her head is nearly as big as the stuff in her heart, I'm sure she'll be running this company in no time. (MCQUEEN *laughs*. CLADWELL *doesn't*.)

CLADWELL: That'll be all, Mister McQueen.

MCQUEEN: Yes, of course.

(*He exits*. FIPP *approaches* HOPE.)

FIPP: Well, I'll be. Hope Cladwell, and all grown up, too.

HOPE: Hello, Senator.

FIPP: Come to join your father's little operation?

HOPE: It's just a fax/copy position, of course. First day.

FIPP: A fax/copy girl, huh? (*Taking her hand*) Well, your father mentioned he was bringing on a new fax /copy girl. He neglected, however, to mention how beautiful she'd be. You'd be. You're so beautiful. Even as a little girl I always thought—

CLADWELL: That's enough, Fipp.

FIPP: Yes, of course.

CLADWELL: Well, we won't keep you, Senator; it's a big day. I'm sure you'll have your hands full on the floor of the Legislature, what with the fee-hike vote and all.

FIPP: Oh, they'll be full, Cladwell. And by this time tomorrow I fully expect them to be full of cash.

CLADWELL: Oh, they'll be full of cash, Senator. We'll all be full of cash, provided the vote comes through.

FIPP: Oh, the vote will come through, Cladwell. It'll come through just as long as you come through with the cash.

CLADWELL: No worries there, Senator. Once the vote comes through, there'll be nothing else to come through but the cash.

FIPP: And no need to worry about the vote—

CLADWELL: Fipp! I think we understand each other.

FIPP: Yes. Well. Goodbye. (*He exits*.)

CLADWELL: Let's meet the staff. Staff!

(UGC STAFF *enters*.)

END