

*SIKES produces a 2nd candlestick from inside his coat.*

**(FAGIN)**

We have got a pair. They're very fine Bill.

*SIKES produces a spoon from his coat.*

A spoon, solid silver. Shame we haven't got

*SIKES produces a 2nd silver spoon from his coat.*

A knife and fork.

*SIKES produces a large tray from inside his coat. FAGIN bites it.*

That's beautiful Bill.

*FAGIN turns the tray over and looks at his reflection in the back of it.*

That's not so beautiful.

*SIKES takes off his hat and produces a ring which he gives to FAGIN. FAGIN puts the ring on.*

Bill, a ring. Why this is all so sudden. I'll see what I can get for it.

*SIKES produces a string of pearls from in his mouth.*

*FAGIN takes them tentatively.*

Pearls Bill. And you've washed them too.

*SIKES gestures for money.*

**SIKES**

Come on Fagin, hand over.

**FAGIN**

Cash Bill? What me! Keep cash around 'ere, with all these young thieves about? I wouldn't dare!

**SIKES**

Fagin.

**FAGIN**

I got to price the stuff first - proper and correct. Tomorrow, Bill, usual place, Three Cripples. That's a promise. It's a promise Bill.

**SIKES**

It better be.

SIKES exits behind the oven. FAGIN picks up the pearls then opens the trap and takes out his jewel box.

**FAGIN**

You my dear, you make it all worthwhile.

*FAGIN opens the jewel box.*

Pearl my pretty, I have a special place for you with all my other special lady friends. Pearl you'll like it here.

*FAGIN takes out a Ruby Brooch.*

Pearl you must meet Ruby. Ruby this is Pearl, Pearl this is Ruby.

*FAGIN takes out a Crystal necklace.*

Pearl you must meet Crystal. Crystal this is Pearl, Pearl this is Crystal.

*FAGIN takes out a tiara.*

Pearl you must meet my extra special lady friend Tiara. One day Tiara and I will go out together and I will wear my special choker.

*FAGIN takes out a choker and puts it on.*

Very nice.

*FAGIN puts the choker back in the box and takes out the Opera Glasses.*

We shall go to the opera. I can use my beautiful opera glasses. I can look at all the rich people. And all the poor people.

*FAGIN still looking through the opera glasses turns and see Oliver looking at him.*

AAGH!!! What are you awake? What 'ave you seen? Quick, quick, speak, I want to hear every detail you saw.

**OLIVER**

I'm sorry sir. I couldn't sleep.

**FAGIN**

Were you awake a quarter of an hour ago?

**OLIVER**

No.

**FAGIN**

Ten minutes ago?

**OLIVER**

Not that I know of.

**FAGIN**

Be sure - be sure!!

**OLIVER**

I'm sure!

**FAGIN**

*(resuming his old manner)*

All right then... If you're sure, I'm sure. You're a brave boy Oliver, a very brave boy...

*(he plays with the toasting fork)*

Of course, I knew all along, my dear. I only tried to frighten you. Did you see any of those pretty things my dear?

*(Looking at the box)*

**OLIVER**

Yes, sir.

**FAGIN**

*(starts)*

They're mine, Oliver, my private property. It's all I've got to live on in me old age. It's a terrible thing Oliver... old age.

*He looks from the floortrap to the box.*

**OLIVER**

Do you think I could get up now, sir?

**FAGIN**

Certainly, my dear, certainly. There's a basin of water over there - you can have a wash.

**OLIVER**

But I had a wash yesterday.

**FAGIN**

*(pointing to the corner)*

Well, today's yer birthday - wash!

*OLIVER moves over to the corner. When his back is turned - with lightning speed  
FAGIN returns the box to its hiding place.*

*NANCY enters into the street above with BET.*

**NANCY**

Plummy and slam.