

(Lockstock looks around and sees that Little Sally has escaped.)

SIDE 6

Where'd she go?! Damn it.

LOCKSTOCK

(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"?

Hot Blades

Becky

Little Sally

ALL

HEY!

ACT II
Scene 2

START

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

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 BECK 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".)

#12 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 canteloupes! 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?

(LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES 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.

HOT BLADES HARRY

BUT WE'LL BEAT THEM TO THE PUNCH
WHEN WE SNUFF OUT THAT CHICK!

END