

Pennywise

PENNY

Twen-ty years we've had the drought, and our re-se-voirs have

mf

45

PENNY

all dried up. I take my baths now in a cof-fee cup.

51

PENNY

I boil what's left of it for tea. And it's a pri-vi-lege to

57

PENNY

peel The po-li-ti-cians in their wis-dom saw that there should

Maestoso *Tutti* *Colla Voce* *mf* *sfz*

63

PENNY

be a law. The po - li - ti - cians taxed the toi - lets, and made il - le - gal

mf *sfz* *mf* *sfz* *sfz*

69

PENNY

pu - blic ur - i - na - tion, and de - fe - ca - tion.

len. *sfz* *A tempo*

75

PENNY

So come and give your coings to me. Write you name here in the

WOMEN

p Hah, hah hah hah, hah, Hah, hah hah hah, hah

MEN

sim. *mp*

81

Pennywise / Old Man Strong

Urinetown! Urinetown! Urinetown! masses
 Yes, this is oppressed
 in
 Urinetown! Urinetown! Urinetown! Urinetown!

ALL:

On with the show!

(LOCKSTOCK, BARREL, MCQUEEN, and FIPP exit as PENNY shouts out instructions to THE POOR.)

PENNY: All right, folks, you know the drill. Form a line and have yer money ready. We'll not be repeating yesterday's fiasco, and that means you, Old Man Strong.

(THE POOR crowd around the amenity, forming a line.)

LITTLE SALLY: . . . Four hundred and ninety-six. Four hundred and ninety-seven. Just a few more.

(MCQUEEN enters, now on his way to work. LITTLE SALLY rushes toward him, her hand stretched out in supplication.)

LITTLE SALLY: Penny for a pee, sir?

(MCQUEEN exits. SENATOR FIPP enters.)

LITTLE SALLY: Please, sir, spare a penny for a morning pee, sir?

FIPP: What's that?

LITTLE SALLY: Or a nickel or a dime?

FIPP: Out of my way, child! I've peeing of my own to tend to.

LITTLE SALLY: But—

(FIPP exits. LITTLE SALLY joins the crowd. At the entrance to the amenity OLD MAN STRONG is arguing with PENNY.)

OLD MAN STRONG: I haven't got it!

PENNY: Then go get it!

OLD MAN STRONG: C'mon, Penny, I'm good for it.

PENNY: That's what you said last week and I still haven't seen penny one. And it's Ms. Pennywise to you.

OLD MAN STRONG: Bobby! Bobby, reason with the woman. I'm a little short this morning.

TINY TOM: No shorter than yesterday. Unless I've grown.

BOBBY: He's my pa, Ms. Pennywise. Can't he come in for free? Just this once?

PENNY: Get your head out of the clouds, Bobby Strong. No one gets in for free.

OLD MAN STRONG: Now, Ms. Pennywise, we've all had to make special . . . arrangements with people in high places over the years. Why not let this one be ours?

SOUPY SUE: If Old Man Strong gets in for free, then so do I!

TINY TOM: And I!

LITTLE BECKY TWO-SHOES: And I!

PENNY: Quiet back there! No one's gettin' anywhere for free!

Don't you think I have bills of my own to pay?! Don't you think I have taxes and tariffs and payoffs to meet, too?! Well, I do! (*Musical vamp for "It's a Privilege to Pee" begins.*) And I don't pay them with promises, see. I pay them with cash! Cold hard cash. Every morning you all come here. And every morning some of you got reasons why ya ain't gonna pay. And I'm here to tell ya, ya is gonna pay!

BOBBY: But, Ms. Penny—

PENNY: No buts, Bobby.

OLD MAN STRONG: In the name of God, Penny, what difference could it make?

PENNY: What difference?! (*Outraged, she sings.*)

"Times are hard."

"Our cash is tight."

"You've got no right!" I've heard it all before.

"Just this once"

Is once too much,

For once they've onced, they'll want to once once more.