

*It's leading you.
Follow your—
Oh, Bobby.*

CLADWELL

Scene 3

The offices of Urine Good Company. CLADWELL, FIPP, and UGC STAFF receive PENNY and BOBBY.

CLADWELL: You've caused a lot of excitement over the past few days, Mister Strong. Gotten a lot of people riled up.

BOBBY: This is just the beginning, Mister Cladwell. The people have only just begun to fight.

CLADWELL: Keeping my daughter confined against her will—is that how the people fight?

BOBBY: They fight by any means necessary.

MRS. MILLENNIUM: The streets are still ours, Mister Strong. Your people are just holed up in some underground sewer.

BOBBY: They'll be up.

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL rush in, truncheons in hand.)

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. *(He 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

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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, Mister 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.

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. *(He 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?!

CLADWELL: I've spent a lifetime building this company, paying off the police, bribing the political elite, and snuffing out popular resistance as if it were a naughty baby bunny in the palm of my hand. My right hand. I've centralized all power to a pinpoint spot—right here! Between these two ears! And I'm not going to allow some dreamy-eyed boy who can't remember the Stink Years to ruin all that! Seize him!

(LOCKSTOCK and BARREL seize BOBBY.)

PENNY: Don't do it, Caldwell! There's no telling what they'll do to the girl!

CLADWELL: That's just a chance I'll have to take.

ALL: *[Gasp!]*

MRS. MILLENNIUM: He really is as evil as they say.

CLADWELL: You think just because I love my daughter I'll stop clinging to tomorrow?!

PENNY: Caldwell, what are you saying?!

(Two UGC EXECUTIVES step forward to restrain PENNY.)

CLADWELL: I closed my heart to love once, I can do it again! *(Vamp for "Why Did I Listen to That Man?" begins.)* To Urinetown with him, then! With all haste, Officer Lockstock! With all haste!

BOBBY: You lied to us, Cladwell! CLADWELL!

(The COPS drag BOBBY off. CLADWELL exits with his entourage. Begin montage. PENNY, still restrained by the UGC EXECUTIVES, sings.)

END