

**OLIVER TWIST  
THE SCRIPT**

**SCENE 1**

**Orphanage. Song 1**

CHILD: Hey, Oliver! Where are you going?

OLIVER: I'm so hungry.

CHILD: Me too, but this soup is disgusting! I feel like throwing it up.

OLIVER: Me too, but I'm still too hungry... My stomach won't stop making noises, I need to eat more!

CHILD: Don't go, Oliver. You'll make it worse.

OLIVER: I don't care! My stomach aches...

CHILD: Don't you remember what happened to Sami? They locked him in the attic for three days!

OLIVER: (scared) In the dark...

CHILD: And without food!

OLIVER: (stubborn and brave). I don't care! I want more food!

OLIVER: Sir...Please Sir.... can I have some more? (**hands him his bowl**).

COOK: Silly boy! Who are you!?

OLIVER: My name is Oliver, Sir. Oliver Twist.

COOK: And what do you want, huh?

OLIVER: I'm starving to death...I just wanted to know if I could have some more...

COOK: Don't you know that it's forbidden to get up from the table during dinner?

OLIVER: Yes Sir, I know that but, you see, I just...

COOK: You just what? (**threatening him**)

OLIVER: I...I...

COOK: What boy, what? Don't be scared! You what?

OLIVER: I know that we can't get up from the table, but we are starving! One ladle of soup isn't enough for us!

COOK: That's it!!! Enough!!! Now, shut up!

OLIVER: I'm sorry, Sir.

COOK: Shut up! If you don't like what we give you, then get your things and leave!

OLIVER: I'm sorry... I don't have anywhere to go Sir.

COOK: Really?! You rude and ungrateful little boy! You don't have anywhere to go and you complain about the people who give you a bed to sleep in, food and a table to eat it on?

OLIVER: I said that I'm sorry...I didn't mean to be rude, I only wanted...

COOK: Ha, Ha, ha... I know what devils like you need, come with me boy! We are going!

OLIVER: No, Sir, please, don't lock me in the attic!!!

COOK: No, not in the attic... I'm taking you somewhere you'll have to work hard! Then you will learn to value your food! (**villainous laughter**).

## **SCENE 2**

### **Oliver and Cook Street**

COOK: From now on you will live with the Flitxer family. They work in the funeral business. They make coffins and organise funerals. You will be their dummy for the caskets, understood?

OLIVER: Yes, Sir.

COOK: And I don't want to hear a word from you. This is your last chance. If you mess up, you'll be out on the street.

OLIVER: Yes, Sir.

COOK: This is the Flitxers' oldest son. You will have to do whatever he says, understood, boy?

OLIVER: Of course. Pleasure to meet you. My name is Oliver.

YOUNG: Oh...What good manners, not bad for an orphan!

COOK: I'm leaving. It's getting late and it will be cold soon! Oliver, be good!

YOUNG: So, why were you kicked out of the orphanage?

OLIVER: I... was hungry.

YOUNG: You people are all the same, no manners at all. Boys with no mothers... It doesn't come as a surprise to me that you all end up alone.

OLIVER: My mother wasn't bad! She was the best mother in the world!

YOUNG: She was an angel...that flew away! **(laughs)** And she left you alone because you are dirty and rude.

OLIVER: That's not true! My mother was good! She died because she was sick.

YOUNG: Are you sure she died? Maybe she left because she couldn't stand you!

OLIVER: That's not true! Don't talk about my mother!

YOUNG: I talk about whoever I want, whenever I want! I'm your boss, remember?

OLIVER: You are nobody!

YOUNG: I'm nobody?

OLIVER: You're bad! I would rather be alone than stay here!

**The boy laughs and leaves.**

**Song 2**

**SCENE 3**

**London**

OLIVER: Excuse me...Can you tell me how to get to London?

DODGER: London? We are in London!

OLIVER: Yes of course! I mean how to get to the centre of London.

DODGER: I'm going there now. If you want, we can go together!

OLIVER: Really?

DODGER: Of course!

OLIVER: Then yes, thank you.

DODGER: Where are you going in London?

OLIVER: Well I don't know yet... Do you know something? One day I'm going to be rich and live in a big mansion in the middle of the city!

DODGER: Wow! Now that's a big dream...

OLIVER: I promised my mother that one day I would be a reputable man!

DODGER: That's not bad, but... you're not rich yet. What are you going to do now?

OLIVER: Well...I'm going to look for a job to get some money, Ah! And somewhere to live.

DODGER: Well... I'm happy if I can get a hot plate every day!

OLIVER: My name's Oliver.

DODGER: Dodger.

OLIVER: That piece of bread looks great!

DODGER: Do you want some?

OLIVER: I'm very hungry.

OLIVER: I'm an orphan, you know? I don't have a family and they threw me out of the orphanage where I lived. They gave me to a family but I escaped because they weren't nice to me. Now I don't know where to go. I don't even know where I'll sleep tonight.

DODGER: I think that today is your lucky day, Oliver! I can help you.

OLIVER: How?

DODGER: I'll bring you to my house. I live with other boys like you and me. A man called Fagin looks after us. He's always grumbling but he's really a good man. If you do as he says, he will give you a job and a hot plate every day!

OLIVER: Really?

DODGER: Of course! Let's go!

#### **SCENE 4**

##### **Fagin's hideout**

DODGER: **(off)** Fagin Fagin!

FAGIN: What do you want! Why are you shouting?

DODGER: Fagin! I've brought a friend! Oliver!

FAGIN Oliver....hmmm....You're very young. Where have you come from?

DODGER: From the street! He's perfect, Fagin! He has no mother or father and he needs a place to live.

OLIVER: Mr Fagin. I'm a hard working boy. I'm ready to do anything you tell me. I'm strong and smart! You won't regret it.

FAGIN: We'll see about that, boy. You only need three things to work with me: you have to be stealthy, agile and a good actor.

OLIVER: I am very good at being discrete and agile Sir! Look! But a good actor, why?

FAGIN: Watch and learn, little one! We will show you the art of stealing!

### **SONG 3**

### **SCENE 5**

#### **Dodger and Oliver on the street**

DODGER: Very good, Oliver! Your moment has arrived! I'll do it first and you watch me, understood?

OLIVER: Understood.

DODGER: What's wrong, Oliver?

OLIVER: What we are doing...is bad.

DODGER: It's normal for you to feel bad. I felt that way at the beginning too. But you have to remember that these people are rich and have everything they need. They won't miss a handkerchief, a watch or a few coins... but this way, you can eat! Don't you think that's fair?

OLIVER: If you look at it that way... Yes, it's fair.

DODGER: Come on then! Do it!

#### **A man enters**

DODGER: Look! Our victim! Watch Oliver!

#### **Steals his wallet and disappears**

MR.BROWNLOW: You! Thief! Come here! You are shameless!

OLIVER: Sir, I'm sorry! I... didn't want to...

MR.BROWNLOW: Now you say sorry? That doesn't work. You stole my wallet! We're going to the police station! The police will decide what to do with you!

OLIVER: No please, not the police!

MR.BROWNLOW: And your parents? Where are they? You are very young to be running around the streets of London on your own.

OLIVER: I don't have any parents, Sir!

MR.BROWNLOW: Well... Where have you hidden my wallet? Come on boy, give it back to me!

OLIVER: I...

MR.BROWNLOW: You don't have it, do you? Tell me: who has it?

OLIVER: It doesn't matter Sir. I'm as guilty as he is... Bring me to the police. I'm responsible for it. I will pay for my crime.

MR.BROWNLOW: But you haven't done anything! If you don't have the wallet, then you didn't steal it. You can't go to prison for something you didn't do.

OLIVER: I don't want to turn in my friend. He only wanted to help.

MR.BROWNLOW: You have a good heart boy. What's your name?

OLIVER: Oliver, Oliver Twist.

MR.BROWNLOW: Oliver, do you have a place to live? Do you have a family?

OLIVER: No...I had a mother, but she died. I lived in an orphanage in the suburbs but they didn't feed us there and, well, it doesn't matter. Now I have nowhere to go. I met a boy who let me stay at his place but he made me steal wallets. I am not proud of stealing but I had no choice. He had helped me.

MR. BROWNLOW: That's a strange way to help you... You know what? You do have another choice. You're coming with me.

OLIVER: What?

MR. BROWNLOW: You will come to my place. I have a big empty house. I have no children. I only had a niece who disappeared several years ago and now I'm on my own.

OLIVER: Like me! I'm alone too!

MR.BROWNLOW: From now on, we won't be alone again. We will look after each other.

OLIVER: This feels like a dream...! This isn't a joke? Are you trying to trick me?

MR.BROWNLOW: Of course I'm not. We'll look after each other.

OLIVER: Thank you very much Sir...

MR.BROWNLOW: Brownlow. Mr. Brownlow. You're a good boy, Oliver. Come on, let's go!

OLIVER: Yes! Let's go!

#### **SONG 4**

#### **SCENE 6**

FAGIN: What's wrong Dodger? Where is Oliver?

DODGER: I'm sorry Fagin, It was my fault...

FAGIN: Stop saying you're sorry and tell me what happened?!

DODGER: They caught him.

FAGIN: Oh my word, are you serious? It can't be!

DODGER: I'm sorry, I really am! I should have stopped it! But...

FAGIN: But what?

DODGER: I thought he was running behind me. But when I turned around he wasn't there and...

FAGIN: And?

DODGER: He started talking to a man, and...

FAGIN: Talking?

DODGER: Yes, and...the rich man wanted to bring him to the police, but then...

FAGIN: For God's sake, come on, what happened?

DODGER: Oliver left with the rich man, to his place. He is going to live with him.

FAGIN: Did he talk? Did he give us away?

DODGER: No! He didn't say anything!

FAGIN: I don't trust him! He could talk about our business at any time! He knows where we live!

DODGER: But Oliver is a good boy. He wouldn't say anything!

FAGIN: How do you know that? If he talks about us, the police will come and get us and they'll see everything we are hiding; they'll find out about all the thefts...

DODGER: That won't happen.

FAGIN: Do you know how many years I would go to prison if they found out everything I have stolen? Years! My entire life. No! I am not taking that risk!

DODGER: But Fagin...!

FAGIN: Go and get him, we can't let him talk. Bring him to me.

DODGER: But Fagin...Leave him alone. Let him have this opportunity. Oliver has the chance to live another life, a real life. He can go to school! Don't make him abandon that!

FAGIN: I don't think you understand me... I told you to go and get him! Do it no matter what you want! I want him back, understood?!

DODGER: yes, I understand.

## **SCENE 7**

**Time has passed. Oliver is well dressed.**

OLIVER: Hey! Dodger!

DODGER: Hello Oliver...Wow! You look amazing!

OLIVER: Yes! It's a long story... do you have some time? Do you want me to tell you what happened?

DODGER: I would love to hear the story...Where are you going?

OLIVER: To the post office, every week Mr Brownlow helps the orphanage where I lived, so that the children who are still there can eat!

DODGER: Mr Brouni sounds like a very generous man!

OLIVER: Brownlow!

DODGER: That's it, Broutou.

OLIVER: It doesn't matter! Yes, he is the best person I have ever met!

DODGER: Very good. I'm very happy for you, really!

OLIVER: Do you want to come with me to the post office? Then we can go to the market and buy a slice of apple pie! But we have to be fast because I have to be back at home by 12 o'Clock, because Mr Brownlow will have lunch ready for me!

DODGER: Okay, but let's go this way! (**he goes in the opposite direction**)

OLIVER: Hey, it's not that way!! You have to go straight to get to the post office!

DODGER: No! Trust me, it's better this way. Follow me.

OLIVER: What's wrong Dodger? I don't understand.

DODGER: It's just... we can't go that way because...

FAGIN: And where are you two going?

OLIVER: Fagin! What are you doing here? What's going on Dodger? What's Fagin doing here?

FAGIN: What were you thinking, Dodger? Were you letting him go? Don't you know that old Fagin always gets what he's looking for?

DODGER: Fagin, I...

OLIVER: Dodger, what's going on? I've got to go, I'm late.

FAGIN: (**not letting him go**) You're not going anywhere. You're coming home with me.

OLIVER: I can't! Mr Brownlow is waiting for me! I promised him that I would go to the post office and then go home!

FAGIN: Poor boy...Well that's not going to happen!

DODGER: Fagin, Please! Let him go!

FAGIN: Shut up! I'll speak to you later. Now let's go Oliver, I've got something for you to do...!

OLIVER: What do I have to do?

FAGIN: You don't know...?

DODGER: Please, Fagin...

FAGIN: Get out of my sight, if you don't want me to... (**Dodger flies**). And you, silly boy, I want you to go into the rich man's house and steal all the jewellery they have.

OLIVER: I will never do that!

FAGIN: Oh yes! Of course you will! You will steal from the house of your new 'father' and all of the neighbours who have been kind to the little homeless boy... We'll do it at night. I suppose you know the best way to get in and where the jewels are hidden.

OLIVER: Mr Brownlow will look for me and when he finds me...

FAGIN: Don't be stupid! You will stay with us. Boys like you can't live with rich people like him. You are one of us! Don't you understand?

OLIVER. I understand.

### **SONG 5.1**

*FAGIN: Don't move from here. Wait for me and don't do anything stupid, we have a lot of work to do!*

### **SONG 5.2**

*FAGIN: Oliver, come here! Quickly!*

### **SONG 5.3**

### **SCENE 8**

DODGER: Mr Brouni? Is that you?

MR.BROW: Brownlow. And who are you?

DODGER: I'm Oliver's friend.

BROWNLOW: Oliver's friend? Where is he? What's happened to him?

DODGER: You see Sir, I....

BROWNLOW: You must be Dodger. The one who stole my wallet.

DODGER: That's me. I'm sorry for stealing your wallet...

BROWNLOW: Don't be sorry. Thanks to you I met Oliver and he is like a son to me now. I don't know what it is about that boy that makes me love him so much.

DODGER: Oliver is a very lucky boy.

BROW: I'm the lucky one. He doesn't know that, but I was very lonely and now that he is living with me, my house is alive and colourful. Life is so different.

DODGER: That's good.

BROW: What do you want? Oliver should be back by now. He is very responsible.

DODGER: I know where he is Sir.

BROW: Do you? Where is he?

DODGER: He's....

BROW: What's wrong? Has something happened to Oliver?

DODGER: Yes...No...I don't know.

BROW: For God's sake, speak boy!

DODGER. Mr Fagin obliged me to get him. I didn't want but he made me do it. I wanted to help him escape but Fagin came and...

BROW: Dodger, calm down. I know it's not your fault. But tell me, where has Fagin taken him?

DODGER: I think he's in that neighbourhood. Fagin wanted Oliver to help him break into rich people's houses to steal all their gold and silver.

BROW: We have to tell the police.

DODGER: No sir, please, not the police!

BROW: Dodger, nothing will happen to you. I promise.

DODGER: Alright, Sir. Let's tell them. We have to find Oliver.

## **SCENE 9**

FAGIN: Come on, silly boy! Hurry up!

OLIVER: I can't go any faster! Someone could suspect....

FAGIN: If we don't go faster, it will start getting light.

OLIVER: Then you do it, ugly old man!

FAGIN: What did you say? Say it again! Come on!

POLICE: Ugly old man! That's what he said!

### **A Policeman comes on stage and immobilises Fagin.**

POLICE: You are under arrest, in the name of the law. You have the right to remain silent and you will be taken to the police station.

FAGIN: For God's sake! Oliver, Oliver...You will pay for this!

POLICE: Take him away! I will stay with the boy! You must be Oliver, am I right?

OLIVER: No. How do you know my name, Mr Policeman?

POLICE: Because your friend told me about you.

OLIVER: Dodger? I'm sorry sir, I didn't want to steal anything from anyone!  
Fagin forced me ...

POLICE: Don't worry. I know everything. Dodger told me about everything.

OLIVER: Then...Dodger didn't want to fool me?

POLICE: Of course not! We are here thanks to him.

OLIVER: And where is he now?

POLICE: Well, we don't know. We wanted to offer him a place to stay, but he said that he is the only owner of his life.

OLIVER: Okay... and Mr Brownlow? He must be very angry with me! I should have been at home hours ago!

BROWNLOW: How could I be angry with you, Oliver?

OLIVER: Mr Brownlow!

### **The Policeman leaves**

BROWNLOW: Little boy, Dodger told me what was going on. I promise that nothing bad will ever happen to you again.

OLIVER: I'm very sorry...

BROWNLOW: Don't be sorry. I should have thought something like this could happen.

OLIVER: Then Dodger is not angry with me?

BROWNLOW: Of course not!

OLIVER: And what's going to happen to Fagin?

BROWNLOW: I hope that he's going to learn a very important lesson!

OLIVER: I'm very tired, Mr Brownlow...

BROWNLOW: Of course, of course! It's very late! Come on, let's go home and we'll have a bowl of soup and go to bed!

OLIVER. Yes!!! I can't wait!

**Oliver sees Dodger**

DODGER: Sssshhhh....

OLIVER: See you soon, Dodger!

DODGER: I'll see you around! I'll find you!

**SONG 6**