

Bill Sykes

A villain in his prime, brutal and ultimately murderous

Principal vocal

20s/30s

Male

SYKES

0011 Fair or not fair, hand over I tell you! - hardly fair, is it, Nancy? Do you think Nancy and me 'as got nothing else to do with your precious time but to spend it chasing after young kids? Give it 'ere, you avaricious old skeleton, give it 'ere!

That's for our share of the trouble and not half enough neither. Here. Start a library.

OLIVER

You can't keep the books. They belong to Mr. Brownlow and if he finds out you've got them he'll be out here after you.

SYKES

So 'e'll be out here will 'e. What did you tell him about us?

OLIVER

Nothing.

SYKES

That remains to be seen - but if we found out you said anything - anything out of place...Fagin, I'll wager that young scoundrel's told him everything.

OLIVER

(As HE tries to escape)
Help! Help!

(SYKES makes to follow OLIVER.
NANCY throws herself at HIM)

SYKES

(Struggling to disengage himself
from HER grasp)
Stand off o' me or I'll split your head against the wall.

NANCY

I don't care for that, Bill. The child shan't be harmed unless you kill me first.

SYKES

Shan't 'e! I'll soon do that if you don't keep off.
(HE flings the GIRL across the room)

Bill Sykes - Song 'My Name'

STRONG MEN TREMBLE WHEN THEY HEAR IT!
THEY'VE GOT CAUSE ENOUGH TO FEAR IT!
IT'S MUCH BLACKER THAN THEY SMEAR IT!
NOBODY MENTIONS MY NAME!

RICH MEN HOLD THEIR FIVE-POUND NOTES OUT
SAVES ME EMPTYING THEIR COATS OUT
THEY KNOW I COULD TEAR THEIR THROATS OUT
JUST TO LIVE UP TO MY NAME!

WIV' ME JEMMY IN ME HAND,
LEMME SEE THE MAN WHO DARES.
STOP ME TAKING WHAT I MAY
HE CAN START TO SAY HIS PRAYERS!

BICEPS LIKE AN IRON GIRDER
FIT FOR DOING OF A MURDER,
IF I JUST SO MUCH AS HEARD A
BLOKE EVEN WHISPER MY NAME!
(In a long drawn out bellow HE
shouts HIS own name..."BILL SYKES"!!