

# Oliver

Sweet and innocent, orphan workhouse boy,  
about 13yrs

Principal vocal

Youth (Yr 7+)

Male

## Oliver - Piece 1

OLIVER

Do you live in London?

DODGER

When I'm at home. I suppose you want some place to sleep tonight, don't you? Are you accommodated?

OLIVER

No - I don't think so...

DODGER

Then accommodated you shall be, me old mate. There's a certain house - and I know a respectable old gentleman lives there, wot'll give you lodgin's for nothink, and never ask for the change - this is - and that is, if any other genelman wot he knows interduces yer. And does he know me? I should say he does! Not arf he don't - and some!

OLIVER

Who is the respectable old gentleman, then? Is he a charity gentleman?

DODGER

Well, I wouldn't eggzackly say that - not eggzackly. But if I interduces someone it's alright, on account of I happen ter be a pertickler favourite of Mister Fagin ... that's his name - Mister Fagin. By the way if I'm interducing you to Fagin, I better know who you are - me old china plate.

OLIVER

My name's Oliver - Oliver Twist.

DODGER

And my name's Jack Dawkins - better known among me more hintimate friends as the Artful Dodger.

OLIVER

Pleased to meet you, Mister Dawkins.

DODGER

(Pausing for thought)  
Come to think of it - I ain't got no hintimate friends. Still, what's the difference, me old pork sausage, you're coming with me.

OLIVER

Are you sure Mr. Fagin won't mind?

DODGER

Mind?

## Oliver - Piece 2

NOAH  
(Addressing OLIVER)  
Work'us! How's yer mother?

OLIVIER  
You leave my mother out of this - she's dead.

NOAH  
What did she die of, work'us? Shortage of breath?

OLIVER  
Never you mind.

NOAH  
Oh, but I do mind.

OLIVER  
Well, you'd better not say any more, see!

NOAH  
Better not! Better not, if you don't mind! The cheek of it -  
the workhouse cheek of it! My mother, 'e says. She was a nice  
'un, she was!

(NOAH holds HIS nose in disgust)  
Yer know, Work'us, it can't be helped now, and of course, it  
couldn't be helped then, and I'm very sorry for it, and all that,  
but yer must know, Work'us, you mother was a regular, right-down  
bad'un.

OLIVER  
What did you say?

NOAH  
A regular, right-down bad'un. And it's a good thing she died  
when she did or she'd have been doing hard labour in prison - as  
like as not.

## Oliver - Piece 3

“Please, sir, I want some more”

## Oliver - Song ‘Where Is Love?’

WHERE IS LOVE?  
DOES IT FALL FROM SKIES ABOVE?  
IS IT UNDERNEATH THE WILLOW TREE  
THAT I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF?  
WHERE IS SHE  
WHO I CLOSE MY EYES TO SEE?  
WILL I EVER KNOW THE SWEET 'HELLO'  
THAT'S MEANT FOR ONLY ME?  
WHO CAN SAY WHERE SHE MAY HIDE?  
MUST I TRAVEL FAR AND WIDE?  
'TILL I AM BESIDE THE SOMEONE WHO  
I CAN MEAN SOMETHING TO.  
WHERE, WHERE IS LOVE?