

Audition Sides - Dodger, Fagin, Oliver

DODGER

Fagin. Fagin

FAGIN

(Fagin appears.)

What!

DODGER

I've brought a new friend to see you. Oliver Twist.

OLIVER

(Offering his hand to shake)

Sir.

FAGIN

(Smiling, bowing low, and shaking OLIVER's hand)

I hope I shall have the honor of your intimate acquaintance.

We're very glad to see you, Oliver, very.

DODGER

(DODGER whispers in FAGIN's ear, FAGIN nods approvingly.)

Mr. Twist has come to London to seek his fortune.

FAGIN

You've come to London to seek your fortune.

We must see what we can do to help you. Are you hungry?

OLIVER

Starving.

FAGIN

Would you like a sausage?

DODGER

Hey Fagin! These sausages are moldy!

(OLIVER is looking at the handkerchiefs hung throughout the room.)

FAGIN

Ah! You're a-staring at the pocket handkerchiefs! There are quite a few of 'em ain't there? We've just hung 'em out, ready for the wash. The wash, that's all, Oliver, that's all.

OLIVER

Is this a laundry then, sir? (The DODGER roars with laughter.)

FAGIN

Well, not exactly, my dear. I suppose a laundry would be a very nice thing indeed, but our line of business pays a little better. Don't it boys?

DODGER

I'll say it does!