



MRS. PEACHUM: Well, well, my dear Mr. Macheath. My husband has often said that the greatest heroes in history always tripped themselves up on the windowsills of whorehouses.

- Lights 265-300
- Curtain
- House Lights

MACHEATH: And may I ask how is your good husband?

MRS. PEACHUM: Considerably better as of this moment. How sad that you must take your leave of these charming ladies! Constable, pray conduct the gentleman to his new lodgings.

CONSTABLE: All right, come along. *(They lead him off)*

MRS. PEACHUM *(Looking in through the window)*; Ladies, should you ever wish to visit him, you will always find him at home. His new address is Newgate Prison.

I knew I'd find him with his sluts. Please charge the bill to me. Farewell ... ladies.

L- 265

(She exits)

JENNY: Jake! Jake! Something happened!

JAKE *(Still reading, having noticed nothing)*: What's happened? Where's Mack?

JENNY: The coppers were here. They've got him!

JAKE: God damn it, and here I'm reading and reading and reading ...

L- 270

Gang - hey, gang! *(He runs off)*

MOON OF ALABAMA

Curtains OPEN

All girls off of platform

OH, SHOW US THE WAY TO THE NEXT WHISKEY BAR.

OH, DON'T ASK WHY, OH, DON'T ASK WHY.

FOR WE MUST FIND THE NEXT WHISKEY BAR,

FOR IF WE DON'T FIND THE NEXT WHISKEY BAR,

I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE! I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE!

I TELL YOU, I TELL YOU, I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE.

L- 275

P- moon

OH MOON OF ALABAMA,

WE NOW MUST SAY GOODBYE,

WE'VE LOST OUR GOOD OLD MAMMA

AND MUST HAVE WHISKY, ON YOU KNOW WHY.

OH MOON OF ALABAMA,

WE NOW MUST SAY GOODBYE,

WE'VE LOST OUR GOOD OLD MAMMA

AND MUST HAVE WHISKEY, OH YOU KNOW WHY.

L- 280

P- blank

OH, SHOW US THE WAY TO THE NEXT PRETTY BOY.

OH, DON'T ASK WHY, OH, DON'T ASK WHY.

FOR WE MUST FIND THE NEXT PRETTY BOY,

FOR IF WE DON'T FIND THE NEXT PRETTY BOY,

I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE! I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE!

I TELL YOU, I TELL YOU, I TELL YOU WE MUST DIE.

L- 285

OH MOON OF ALABAMA,

WE NOW MUST SAY GOODBYE,

WE'VE LOST OUR GOOD OLD MAMMA



AND MUST HAVE BOYS, OH YOU KNOW WHY.

OH MOON OF ALABAMA,
WE NOW MUST SAY GOODBYE,
WE'VE LOST OUR GOOD OLD MAMMA
AND MUST HAVE BOYS, OH YOU KNOW WHY.

OH MOON OF ALABAMA,
WE NOW MUST SAY GOODBYE,
WE'VE LOST OUR GOOD OLD MAMMA
AND MUST HAVE BOYS, OH YOU KNOW **WHY**.

L- 290

L- 295 BUTTON

L- 300 B/O
Curtain Close



5 count
House UP
P- Intermission
L- 301

@ 2 minutes into intermission
Fly Prison Wall IN
P- blank

Call 5 min to places
Call places