

(Shouting)

Johanna! Johanna!

JOHANNA

Oh, dear!

(Forgetting the bird cage, JOHANNA scurries toward the house. ANTHONY turns to find the JUDGE glaring at him)

JUDGE

If I see your face again on this or any other neighbor street, you'll rue the day you were born. Is that plain enough speaking for you?

ANTHONY

But, sir, I swear to you there was nothing in my heart but the most respectful sentiments of –

JUDGE

(To BEADLE)

Dispose of him!

(HE strides toward the house)

JOHANNA

Oh dear! I knew!

BEADLE

(Fondling the truncheon, to ANTHONY)

You heard His Worship.

ANTHONY

But, friend, I have no fight with you.

(The BEADLE takes the cage from him, opens its door, takes out the bird, wrings its neck and then tosses it away)

BEADLE

Get the gist of it, friend? Next time, it'll be your neck!

(HE starts after the JUDGE and JOHANNA)

JUDGE

Johanna, if I were to think you encouraged that young rogue...

JOHANNA

Oh father, I hope always to be obedient to your commands.

JUDGE

(Relenting, patting her cheek)

Dear child.

(Gazing at her lustfully)

How sweet you look in that light muslin gown.

(SHE runs into the house, the JUDGE after her. The BEADLE follows. ANTHONY is left alone, the empty cage in his hand)