

~~OLIVER~~
NANCY BET

NANCY: (*looking at OLIVER*)
'Ere, who's this then, Fagin?

FAGIN:
Oh, ladies, I forgot, you must meet our new lodger - Mister Oliver Twist Esquire.

NANCY and BET both curtsey. OLIVER bows solemnly.

NANCY:
Charmed!

BET:
Pleased to meet you, I'm sure.

OLIVER bows. The BOYS laugh and cat call.

FAGIN:
Oh yes, we're all ladies and gentlemen 'ere. We're all quality...

BOYS:
Ho yuss!

OLIVER looks at them hurt and angry. NANCY seeing this immediately takes his part.

NANCY
Don't you take no notice of 'em Oliver. Just cos you've got manners and they ain't.
(*to BOYS*)
You wouldn't know quality if you saw it - none of yer! Have you seen the way them quality gentlemen treats their ladies?

DODGER:
Of course I have.

NANCY:
Shall we show then how it's done?

DODGER:
Definitely!