**Audition Scene 12**

**Scene Twenty-Nine: Hotel Bedroom.**

*(***HANNAY** *sleeps on oblivious.)*

*(***PAMELA** *walks in. A changed woman.)*

*(music)*

*(She gazes at him tenderly.)*

*(Lights change. Birdsong.)*

*(***HANNAY** *wakes. He notices the empty handcuffs. Leaps off the bed.)*

**PAMELA.** Morning.

**HANNAY.** What’s the idea! How did you get out of these? Why didn’t you run away?

**PAMELA.** I did. Then just as I was going I – well, I discovered you’d been speaking the truth. So I thought I’d stay.

**HANNAY.** May I ask what earthquake caused your brain to work at last?

**PAMELA.** Two policemen came here last night. The ones from the car. I overheard them telephoning. They’re not policemen!

**HANNAY.** I know they’re not policemen! I said they weren’t policemen!

**PAMELA.** Sorry.

**HANNAY.** So what did they say?

**PAMELA.** Oh – um – yes! A lot of stuff about – something with a number. Um – twenty – thirty…Thirty! Thirty –

**HANNAY.** Nine!

**PAMELA.** Thirty Nine! That’s right. Thirty-nine –

**HANNAY.** Steps!!!

**PAMELA.** *Thirty-nine steps!* How did you know that? Someone’s going to warn them!

**HANNAY.** *WHAT?*

**PAMELA.** How can you warn steps?

**HANNAY.** Never mind. Go on!

**PAMELA.** Um – yes! There was another thing. Someone’s – got the wind up and is – clearing out! And – and – I know! They’re picking someone up from the London Palladium!

**HANNAY.** London Palladium? London Palladium? Who’s that, I wonder? Is that the Professor? Our friend with the little finger missing? What’s he want to go there for? Funny thing for a master-spy to do!

*(They smile at each other. They look at the floor.)*

*(Romantic music.)*

**PAMELA.** I’m sorry. I feel such an awful fool for not having believed you.

**HANNAY.** That’s alright. Well –

**PAMELA.** Well –

**HANNAY.** – we ought to be –

**PAMELA.** Yes –

**HANNAY.** – going I suppose.

**PAMELA.** Mmm.

*(They are rather close. Neither moves.)*

**HANNAY.** Right. Um –

**PAMELA.** Yes?

**HANNAY.** Which –

**PAMELA.** What?

**HANNAY.** – room are they staying in?

**PAMELA.** Who?

**HANNAY.** What?

**PAMELA.** Who?

**HANNAY.** Those two men?

**PAMELA.** Sorry?

*(They get closer and closer.)*

**HANNAY.** The two men you overheard.

**PAMELA.** Staying in?

**HANNAY.** Mmm.

**PAMELA.** Well, they’re not.

**HANNAY.** Sorry?

**PAMELA.** They went away as soon as they’d telephoned. They drove off into the night. Rather fast actually.

**HANNAY.** *(Hardly listening. About to kiss her.)* Where? **PAMELA.** Where? Don’t know. Sorry.

*(Closes her eyes.)*

Does it matter?

*(His lips are touching hers. Suddenly his eyes snap open. He looks at her. Realizes what’s happening.)*

**HANNAY.** *DOES IT MATTER!!!???*

*(Music cuts out.)*

**PAMELA.** *What?*

*(He leaps up.)*

**HANNAY.** *WHAT DO YOU MEAN DOES IT MATTER!!!???*

**PAMELA.** I’m sorry I –

**HANNAY.** You button-headed little idiot! Why didn’t you stop them!?

**PAMELA.** What?

**HANNAY.** This is unbelievably appalling!

**PAMELA.** *(examining her head)* Button-headed?

**HANNAY.** Oh my God!

**PAMELA.** Sorry!!

**HANNAY.** Why didn’t you stop them for God’s sake!

**PAMELA.** Because I wanted to see you!!

**HANNAY.** Well that was a stupid thing to do wasn’t it!!!

**PAMELA.** Apparently yes!!!

**HANNAY.** So where did they go?

**PAMELA.** I don’t know! The London Palladium I suppose!!

**HANNAY.** The London Palladium? When?

**PAMELA.** Tonight! On the way out!

**HANNAY.** On the way out? On the way out of what?!

I don’t know what!!!

**HANNAY.** Well that’s four or five precious hours wasted!

**PAMELA.** Well – well – if they’re all leaving the country that’s fine isn’t it? Just leave well alone!

**HANNAY.** Leave well alone! Leave well alone! I am accused of murder! The only way to clear my name is to expose these spies!

**PAMELA.** There you go again you see! *Selfish selfish selfish selfish!!!*

**HANNAY.** What?

**PAMELA.** *Heartless, beastly, horrid and selfish!!!*

**HANNAY.** But *MUCH* more important than that! Much more important than *clearing my name!* They are about to leave the country with a secret vital to the safety of our air defense!

**PAMELA.** *WELL I’M VERY VERY SORRY!!!*

**HANNAY.** *WHICH SHOW MATINEE OR EVENING!!!*

**PAMELA.** *I DON’T KNOW!!!*

**HANNAY.** *WELL THANKS FOR YOUR HELP! GOODBYE!!!*

**PAMELA.** *GOODBYE!!!*

*(***HANNAY** *marches to the door.)*

**HANNAY.** *GOODBYE!!!*

**PAMELA.** A*ND DON’T EXPECT ME TO COME WITH YOU!!!*

*(***HANNAY** *marches back to her.)*

**HANNAY.** *I WON’T!!!*

**PAMELA.** *GOOD!!!*

**HANNAY.** *GOOD!!!*

*(***HANNAY** *exits furiously.)* **PAMELA.** *Well enjoy the show!*

*(She bursts into tears.)*