**Audition Scene 3**

**Scene Five: Lobby. Morning**

*(On comes the* **MILKMAN** *whistling the* **MR****MEMORY** *theme.* **HANNAY** *bursts out of his front door. They collide.)*

**MILKMAN.** Blimey mate. Whatchoo up to? I nearly died a’ fright.

**HANNAY.** Could you use a pound note brother?

**MILKMAN.** A pound note? A pound note? What’s the catch?

**HANNAY.** I need your cap and coat.

**MILKMAN.** Cap and coat? Cap and coat? What’s the game! Spit it out!

**HANNAY**. I need to make a get-away.

**MILKMAN.** Do a bunk?

**HANNAY**. Yes.

**MILKMAN.** Whatchoo bin up to?

**HANNAY**. I’m going to have to trust you. There’s been a murder committed on the first floor.

**MILKMAN.** A murder? A murder? By who? By you?

**HANNAY.** No, no. *(He points.)* By those two men over there.

**MILKMAN.** I see. So now they’re waiting good as gold for a copper to come and arrest ‘em, eh?

**HANNAY.** It’s quite true I tell you. They’re spies, foreigners. They’ve murdered a woman in my flat and now they’re waiting for me.

**MILKMAN.** Ah come off it! Funny jokes at five o’clock in the morning.

**HANNAY.** Alright, alright. I’ll tell you the truth. Are you married?

**MILKMAN.** Yes but don’t rub it in.

**HANNAY.** Well I’m not you see, I’m a bachelor.

**MILKMAN.** Lucky you.

**HANNAY.** But I’ve been seeing this married woman.

**MILKMAN.** Naughty.

**HANNAY.** Point is –

**MILKMAN.** Yeah?

**HANNAY.** She was leading me on.

**MILKMAN.** No!

**HANNAY.** It was all a set up.

**MILKMAN.** Would you believe it!

**HANNAY.** See those two men over there?

**MILKMAN.** I do.

**HANNAY.** You know who they are?

**MILKMAN.** Don’t tell me!

**HANNAY.** One’s her brother. The other’s her husband!

**MILKMAN.** Cor blimey! I wouldn’t be in your shoes! ’Ere have my cap and coat.

*(Takes off his cap and coat.)*

**HANNAY.** Thank you.

*(***HANNAY** *puts on the cap and coat.)*

**MILKMAN.** Perfick!

**HANNAY.** I say.

*(puts his hand in the pocket, gives him a note)* Take a pound.

**MILKMAN.** A pound! That’s very kind of you!

**HANNAY.** *(gives him another)* Take two!

**MILKMAN.** Two pounds! God bless yer guv! Leave the pony round the corner. You’d do the same for me one day.

*(***HANNAY** *runs off. Exits.* **MILKMAN** *looks at the money. Looks at us.)*

Hang on! That’s outta my coat! That’s my money you just give me! Oi! Come back ’ere! Oi!