**Audition Scene 7**

**Scene Fifteen: Scottish Moors. Dawn.**

*(Lights up on* **HANNAY** *on the run. He darts and dodges across the Scottish moors. The policemen appear with dogs on leads. They spot him.* **HANNAY** *runs off. The police and dogs give chase.)*

**RADIO ANNOUNCER.** *(V.O.)* We are sorry to interrupt this programme of popular Scottish romantic music to set your heart aquiver to bring you an important newsflash. Richard Hannay, wanted in connection with the Portland Place murder has been spotted on the moors near Loch Crimond. Police have warned he is almost certainly armed and dangerous. Here is his description once again. He is approximately thirty-seven and about six foot one. With dark, wavy hair, piercing blue eyes and of course his very attractive pencil moustache. His time on the moors has actually made him slightly more rugged-looking, which makes him look even better looking than he did before.

*(***HANNAY** *rushes past mid-chase. He happens to hear this. He smiles modestly before running on. The radio continues.)*

The suspect Richard Hannay is currently on foot in inhospitable terrain and police can assure listeners that they are closing in with specialist squads in fugitive apprehension by foot, road and – by air!

*(***HANNAY** *stops to catch his breath. Looks around. All appears clear. Has he escaped? Suddenly there is a sound in the distance. The ominous buzz of a single-engined Tiger Moth.* **HANNAY** *spins round. Looks up. The sound builds.)*

*(A plane appears. The plane gets closer.)*

*(***HANNAY** *starts to run. The plane chases* **HANNAY***.)*

*(Over the P/A we hear the pilots’ radio conversation.)*

**PILOT 1.** There he is. Over there!

**PILOT 2.** Which direction’s that then?

**PILOT 1.** North-by-North West!

**PILOT 2.** North-by-North West! Why that’s the direction of – **PILOT 1.** Professor Jordan’s house!

**PILOT 2.** Professor Jordan’s house? Why’s he going there I wonder?

**PILOT 1.** No idea!

**PILOT 2.** He’s disappeared again!

**PILOT 1.** Oh no!

**PILOT 2.** There he is!

**PILOT 1.** Shoot man shoot!

*(Rattle of machine gun fire.* **HANNAY** *ducks and dives.*

*Dodges the bullets. Runs on.)*

*(Music builds)*

**PILOT 2.** Missed him! Damn all this impenetrable Scottish mist!

*(More machine gun fire.* **HANNAY** *dives to the floor again.)*

*(The plane whines dangerously.)*

**PILOT 1.** Wait a minute! Oh my God!

**PILOT 2.** What?

**PILOT 1.** We’re too close to the – *Oh no!*

**PILOT 2.** *What!!?*

**PILOT 1.** *Change direction! Change direction!*

**PILOT 2.** *I can’t! I can’t!* **PILOT 1.** *Oh no! Oh no!*

*(Plane nose-dives. Screeches deafeningly.)*

**PILOT 2.** *We’re going to –* **PILOT 1.** *OH GOD!!!*

**PILOTS 1 & 2.** *AAAAAAGGGGHHHH!!!!*

*(Plane explodes in a spectacular conflagration of smoke and fire.)*

*(Music climaxes.)*