

Side #2: HANNAY and CLOWN

Please use British accents ONLY, Upper Class for HANNAY, Lower Class for MILKMAN. The director will let you know if they want to see you use any other accents.

Both HANNAY and MILKMAN in this scene should be using a heightened style of acting popular in noir films of the 1930s and 40s. HANNAY is suave and generally calm throughout this scene. MILKMAN should be played as very genial, but NOT dim-witted.

All stage directions should be mimed, but not significantly unless directed otherwise. Make bold choices and use all of your physicality.

(MILKMAN and HANNAY come from opposite sides. 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 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! (*He chases after HANNAY. Exits*)