

Scene Five: Lobby. Morning

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

Ⓜ x SW

Ⓢ EN SW

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 x around Ⓢ
murder committed on the first floor. both look up

MILKMAN. A murder? A murder? By who? By you? Ⓢ Jump back

HANNAY. No, no. (He points.) By those two men over there. x behind Ⓢ beyond that

MILKMAN. I see. So now they're waiting good as gold for a copper to come and arrest 'em, eh? Ⓢ moves & Ⓜ tries to stay behind him

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. x CS

HANNAY. Alright, alright. I'll tell you the truth. Are you married? Ⓜ arm around Ⓢ

MILKMAN. Yes but don't rub it in.

HANNAY. Well I'm not you see, I'm a bachelor. Ⓢ & Ⓜ x SNW

MILKMAN. Lucky you.

HANNAY. But I've been seeing this married woman.

MILKMAN. Naughty.

HANNAY. Point is -