



The McGarrigle's should have Scottish accents and stand/move like they are old. The Heavies should sound and move completely differently than the old couple.

### Scene Twenty-Eight: Hotel Lobby. Night.

*(The two HEAVIES are revealed at the reception desk. One is talking urgently into the phone.)*

**HEAVY 2.** Mrs. Jordan! Please listen! We had to take the girl as well!

*(MRS JORDAN voice shrieks indecipherably on the phone [Sound of actor's own voice behind her].)*

Unfortunately not. We lost both her and Hannay, I'm afraid!

*(Louder shrieking from MRS JORDAN.)*

*(PAMELA appears in the shadows. She listens wide-eyed.)*

He'll have told her the whole plot by now! She'll know we're not the real police!

*(PAMELA gasps audibly.)*

*(Big shriek from MRS JORDAN. HEAVY 2 holds phone away from his ear.)*

Dispose of them both when we find them? Certainly Mrs. Jordan!

*(PAMELA claps hand to her mouth.)*

Beg pardon, madam? Has he? Does he? Is he? Yes indeed, madam! Certainly, madam! Goodbye, madam! Thank you, madam.

*(Slams down receiver.)*

**HEAVY 1.** Well? Spill the beans!

**HEAVY 2.** The professor's got the wind up. He's cleared out already!

**HEAVY 1.** Cleared out already?

**HEAVY 2.** Thought it was too dangerous with Hannay and this girl on the loose. He's warning the whole Thirty-Nine Steps.

**HEAVY 1.** The whole Thirty-Nine Steps? Does he have the — you know?

**HEAVY 2.** Certainly does!

HEAVY 1. Thank God for that!

HEAVY 2. Yes! And he's picking up our friend from the London Palladium! Tonight! On the way out!

HEAVY 1. On the way out! Right.

HEAVY 2. Right! I'll start the car. You check the register.

HEAVY 1. Right.

*(HEAVY 2 exits.)*

*(HEAVY 1 rings the bell.)*

*(HEAVY 2 returns as MR MCGARRIGLE in his night-shirt.)*

MR MCGARRIGLE. Ay? Can I help ye?

HEAVY 1. Yes I was wondering if you might have happened to have had a young couple staying here—

MR MCGARRIGLE. Might have had had happened to have had have had a mighty young couple staying? Well now you mention it —

HEAVY 1. Yes?

MR MCGARRIGLE. But can I take your coat by the way?

HEAVY 1. Thanks very much.

*(MR MCG starts taking HEAVY 1's coat.)*

HEAVY 1. You were saying?

MR MCGARRIGLE. Well, now you mention it, we do have a young —

*(HEAVY 1 becomes MRS M. She shrieks.)*

MRS MCGARRIGLE. *WILLIE!!!*

MR MCGARRIGLE. Aye!!!???

MRS MCGARRIGLE. What are you doing out here!

MR MCGARRIGLE. The gentleman wanted to know —

MRS MCGARRIGLE. Standing there in your night-gown for all the world to see! Put your coat on! And tidy yourself!

*(dresses him in the Heavy's coat)*

Get in the kitchen man!

MR MCGARRIGLE. Aye!!!

*(MRS MCG jams trilby on MR MCG. Turning him into HEAVY 2.)*

MRS MCGARRIGLE. And as for ye!!! Whoever ye are!!! I'll thank ye to get oota ma hoose! Waking people up all hours of the night! Have ye have no bed to go to?

HEAVY 2. *(backs away, alarmed)* Right. No. Sorry. Thank you.

*(HEAVY 2 exits hastily. She shouts after him.)*

MRS MCGARRIGLE. Thank ye and goodnight!

*(CLOWN 2 runs back as WILLIE in his nightgown.)*

MR MCGARRIGLE. And goodnight!

*(Sound of car roaring away. PAMELA emerges from the shadows. MRS. MCG beams sweetly at her. Takes her hand.)*

MRS MCGARRIGLE. Nothing to worry about now dear. Willy?

MR MCGARRIGLE. Ay?

MRS MCGARRIGLE. Ye wouldn'tae give away a dear young couple, would ye?

MR MCGARRIGLE. No!

MRS MCGARRIGLE. Ye old fool ye! To your bed man!

*(She shoos him off. As he goes, PAMELA kisses him on the cheek. He turns to the audience and beams.)*