

HANGMEN AUDITION

CLEGG

CLEGG. It would be great for the paper if you gave me a number, Harry. How many have you done all in all?

HARRY. I won't, lad. I've no comment.

CLEGG. The low two hundreds?

HARRY. Higher.

CLEGG. The low three hundreds?

HARRY. You were close enough first time, the *mid* two hundreds, but I'll leave it at that, the *mid* two hundreds.

Pause.

Two hundred and thirty-three. Sans a single German.

CLEGG. Nice. Although they say Pierrepoint's runs into the six hundreds.

HARRY. Who says? Pierrepoint's wife? Bollocks. *And his hair smelled.*

CLEGG. And whose hair smelled?

HARRY. Pierrepoint's hair smelled. They don't mention that in the papers, do they?

CLEGG. What did it smell of?

HARRY. When I were in a mood I'd say it smelled of death, but it were probably just stale Brylcreem.

CLEGG. (*Writing.*) "Stale Brylcreem"... Nice...