

HANGMEN AUDITION

MOONEY

MOONEY. That's your lookout, isn't it? More importantly, what am I going to do now? Do I walk back into the pub as if I own the place, just for the laugh? Do I go back to the garage, have another tickle? Or do I say balls to all this and go back to London and civilization? It's at times like this I ask myself "What would Hennessy do?" And the answer is always the same: "Something stupid that would get myself executed, so don't do that, do the opposite."

Pause.

Hmm. Pub? Garage? Home? Choices, choices, choices.

Mooney puts on his coat and goes to the door.

I'll see you, Syd.