

MARGOT AUDITION CUT

MARGOT.

Why were the police so long last night? They stayed for hours. Cars seemed to be coming and going all night.

At one time I thought they must be turning all the furniture round.

About two o'clock I couldn't stand it any longer. I got up and came in here to ask them when they expected to finish. But when I saw them I — couldn't say anything. Two men were on the floor with a tape measure. Another was outside. He kept opening and shutting the window. They all stopped what they were doing and looked at me. I felt such a fool. (Slowly.) And on the desk — were a pair of shoes... His, I suppose. It was horrible!

TONY AUDITION CUT

TONY.

No.

I always intended to marry for money. I had to. Whilst I was in first-class tennis I met wealthy people all over the world — I was somebody — while my wind lasted! I decided to snap up the first chance I got. I nearly married a tubby Boston girl with five million dollars; it got as far as pictures in the papers and then she threw me over for an heir to a chain of grocery stores. Funny how they stick together. I finally settled for a good deal less — a lot more easily. My wife had been a fan of mine for some time.

MAX AUDITION CUT

MAX.

It's all right, Tony – I've been writing this stuff for years. I know what I'm doing. Margot was convicted because no one would believe her story. The prosecution made out that she was telling one lie after another – and the jury believed him. But what did his case amount to? Only three things. My letter – her stocking and the idea that, because no key was found on Swann, she must have let him in herself.

Now Swann is dead. You can tell any story you like about him. You can say that you did know him. That you'd met him, and worked out the whole thing together. Now the blackmail. Swann was only suspected of blackmail for two reasons. Because my letter was found in his pocket and because you saw him the day Margot's bag was stolen.

You have to tell the police that you hired Swann to murder her.

LESGATE AUDITION CUT

LESGATE.

Huh! That was the first and last reunion I ever went to. What a murderous thug I look.

TONY.

You were the treasurer, weren't you?

LESGATE.

Honorary treasurer. I used to organize the beastly things.

TONY.

Yes. Some of the ticket money was stolen, wasn't it?

LESGATE.

That's right. Nearly a hundred pounds. I'd left it in a cash box in my study. In the morning, it had gone. Still makes me sweat to think of it.

It was the college porter, of course. Poor old Alfred. He never could back a winner. They found the cash box in his back garden...

TONY.

...but not the money.

HUBBARD AUDITION CUT

HUBBARD.

The first clue came quite by accident. We discovered that your husband had been spending large numbers of one-dollar bills all over the place. It ran into over three hundred dollars and it appeared to have started about the time you were arrested. Now, I had to find out where he got this money and how. Then I remembered that after you were arrested, we searched this flat and I saw a copy of his bank statement in that desk. So yesterday afternoon, I went to the prison and asked to see your handbag, and while I was doing this I managed to lift your latchkey. Highly irregular, of course, but my blood was up. Then, this morning when your husband was out, I came here to look at his bank statement.

I never saw it because I never got through that door- You see, the key I had taken from your handbag didn't fit the lock...

Have you got it?