

the empty handcuff beside HANNAY. With a groan he rolls over and embraces her in sleep. She gasps. Gently lifts his arm and puts it back. Slides silently off the bed. Crosses the room, thinks of something. Puts her hand in his pocket. Takes out his pipe. Slams it crossly on the table. Tip-toes to the door and slips out.)

Scene Twenty-Eight: Hotel Lobby. Night.

*SR 2nd*  
(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 or actor's own voice behind hat].)

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!