

Robert Audition Monologue

ROBERT. The police? They wouldn't make it out here for days in this snowstorm. No. I'll telephone Inspector Carter, he lives just the other side of the village (*Picks up receiver.*) He'll be here in next to no time. Hand me the phone, Perkins.

Robert realises he already has the receiver.

Thank you, Perkins.

Good evening. Give me Inspector Carter... I know it's late... Damn it, I don't care about the weather. There's been a murder. Someone's murdered Charles Haversham!