

JOE AUDITION PIECE (NIGEL, SOPHIE, GORDON, PAT)

- Nigel Who in God's name is Mr Hamish?
- Joe Oh I knew you'd bring that up sooner or later.
- Sophie Is that what you got sent down for; murder?
- Joe Oh please. Do you not think you'd be sent down for longer than eighteen months for murder?
- Sophie Well you did say you kept your nose clean...
- Gordon Hamish was my hamster. I loved that hamster. I was cleaning out Hamish's cage in the living room and let him out for a bit of a run. He liked that, having a bit of a run around. Joe and Stan were sat having a beer watching Rovers play City on the tele. Then suddenly, he ran up Joe's arm and round his neck, Hamish not Stan - then Rovers scored, Joe jumped up and cheered and Hamish dived into Joe's beer.
- Joe It was an accident.
- Gordon Poor bugger drowned in a pint of bitter.
- (Gordon does the actions)*
- Joe It was a dive Tom Daly would have been proud of. We did try to resuscitate the little fella – gave him heart massages.
- Gordon Didn't try mouth to mouth though did you?
- Joe Oh please. There's only so small a shape a human mouth can make.
- Gordon I were only 10. I was so upset, I couldn't eat for a week.
- Joe Oh Gordon, I never meant to do Harmish ham. I mean, Hamish harm.
- Pat Gordon, that was 1983. It was an accident. We've explained it dozens of times.
- Gordon Well there are some things you don't forget.
- Joe Believe me, trying to resuscitate a hamster in extra time is one of them.