

Mudford Smugglers' Run Audio Trail Transcript

13. AT WAR AGAIN AND THE KING'S PROMISE

HANNAH Oh, it's you! I cannot offer you a drink for, I, Hannah Seller, am no more at the Haven Inn. My time came. You can't outrun age and death.

Look at John Streeter: he returned to Mudford on the King's Pardon to find me gone, his wife dead and his daughters full-grown. He'd traded time, life, and for what? Don't take my word for it, listen:

ROSE 2 (As an adult) Mary, Mother is dead. John Streeter is our father. Though he came back a stranger, it is now our duty to care for him in his dotage.

MARY (As an adult) The Great John Streeter, 'finest smuggler in the South,' what rot Rose! Riches to rags, he's penniless now!

ROSE 2 (As an adult) Mary! Show some respect.

MARY (As an adult) Rose, show some guts!

ROSE 2 (As an adult) Mary. Betwixt looking after father, cooking, cleaning and making sure you don't burn the house down while I'm out, I am run ragged. And I can't stop.

MARY (As an adult) You find time to stop at the Haven Inn most days.

ROSE 2 (As an adult) Oh! You would deny me a moment of conversation? And a gin. Just to take the edge off. Or three if I've had a particularly bad day.

MARY (As an adult) Or four...

ROSE 2 (As an adult) I suggest you return to your fantasies and whatever else it is your little mind busies itself with. And then you can empty father's slop bucket. It's your turn.

MARY (As an adult) What are you going to do?

ROSE 2 (As an adult) I shall take myself for a walk to Sandhills and see if I can't look upon that handsome poet William Rose or, perhaps, I shall walk the shoreline and find a dead crab and think of you.

[Sound of ROSE 2's footsteps exiting]