



## Mudford Smugglers' Run Audio Trail Transcript

### 4. SMUGGLING – STEALING FROM THE KING?

[Sounds of the inn, quieter background chatter.]

JOHN Lovey, you're here! Allow me to pour you a cup of tea.

[Sound of tea being poured. Close: the slurp of LOVEY drinking tea, chink of crockery]

LOVEY Thanks. Oh, that's a good cuppa!

JOHN Tastes better knowing no duty's been paid on it.

LOVEY I reckon over half the tea we drink's been smuggled. Don't tell them toffs!

JOHN What, like George Rose over the way at Sandhills? Chief financial adviser to the Prime Minister – he hikes the taxes up and down like a pair of britches!

LOVEY [Laughs]

JOHN I jest, but some folks say smuggling's worse than highway robbery, 'cause it's stealing from the king.

LOVEY Like he's short of money.

JOHN Hey, Lovey. Is that Peter from the farm, and his wife, just come in? My eyesight ain't what it used to be.

LOVEY Yes. It is. What of it? Oh, they come this way.

JOHN Then I shall concentrate with all my might on this cup of tea.

[PETER and SARAH speak while passing by]

PETER Sarah, my wage ain't enough to feed the family.

SARAH It ain't right, Peter, you could get caught.

PETER The next run is soon...

SARAH Let me think on it.

[Conversation fades as PETER and SARAH walk on]

JOHN [Coughs. Slurps tea.]

LOVEY Time to go?

JOHN Yes.

[They stand, sound of stools being moved as they move to leave]

LOVEY [Groans] Look out the window. I can see a revenue officer coming our way.

JOHN Let's scarper.