

VOICE THREE. No Smoking
VOICE FIVE. No Alcohol
VOICE THREE. Dogs must be carried.
VOICE ONE. RVP
VOICE THREE. Dogs must be carried.
VOICE ONE. LFB
VOICE FOUR. A Perfect Blend
VOICE TWO. Royal Mail
VOICE FOUR. Mon-Fri 7 A.M. – 7 P.M.
VOICE THREE. Dogs must be carried at all times.
VOICE FIVE. Special Lunch Offers
VOICE ONE. Parking Subject to the Railway Byelaws Section
219 of the Transport Act 2000.
VOICE THREE. Please stand on the right.
VOICE FOUR. Superb Coffee
VOICE TWO. Step-Free Access
VOICE FIVE. Take Extra Care with Children
VOICE FOUR. Superb Coffee
VOICE THREE. Cash dispensers
VOICE FOUR. Superb Coffee
VOICE THREE. Dogs must be carried at all times

START

STATION POLICEMAN. Are you all right, young man?
CHRISTOPHER. You're too old.
STATION POLICEMAN. Are you all right, young man?
CHRISTOPHER. No.
STATION POLICEMAN. You're looking a bit worse for wear. The lady at the café says that when she tried talking to you, you were in a complete trance. What's your name?
CHRISTOPHER. Christopher Boone.
STATION POLICEMAN. Where do you live?
CHRISTOPHER. 36 Randolph Street.
STATION POLICEMAN. What are you doing here?
CHRISTOPHER. I needed to sit down and be quiet and think.
STATION POLICEMAN. OK let's keep it simple. What are you doing at the railway station?
CHRISTOPHER. I'm going to see Mother.
STATION POLICEMAN. Mother?
CHRISTOPHER. Yes, Mother.
STATION POLICEMAN. When's your train?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't know. She lives in London. I don't know when there's a train to London.

STATION POLICEMAN. So, you don't live with your mother?

CHRISTOPHER. No. But I'm going to.

STATION POLICEMAN. So where does your mother live?

CHRISTOPHER. In London.

STATION POLICEMAN. Yes, but where in London?

CHRISTOPHER. 451c Chapter Road, London NW2 5NG.

STATION POLICEMAN. What is that?

CHRISTOPHER. That's Toby, my pet rat.

STATION POLICEMAN. A pet rat?

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, a pet rat. He's very clean and he hasn't got bubonic plague.

STATION POLICEMAN. Well, that's very reassuring.

CHRISTOPHER. Yes.

STATION POLICEMAN. Have you got a ticket?

CHRISTOPHER. No.

STATION POLICEMAN. So how precisely were you going to get to London then?

CHRISTOPHER. I have a bank card.

STATION POLICEMAN. Is this your card?

CHRISTOPHER. No it's Father's.

STATION POLICEMAN. Father's.

CHRISTOPHER. Yes, Father's.

STATION POLICEMAN. OK.

CHRISTOPHER. He told me the number. It's 3558.

STATION POLICEMAN. Shhh. Why don't you and I take a stroll to the cash machine, eh?

CHRISTOPHER. You mustn't touch me.

STATION POLICEMAN. Why would I want to touch you?

CHRISTOPHER. I don't know.

STATION POLICEMAN. Well, neither do I.

CHRISTOPHER. Because I got a caution for hitting a policeman but I didn't mean to hurt him and if I do it again it'll be a lot worse because of the caution

END

~~VOICE ONE. Please Insert Your Card.~~

~~STATION POLICEMAN. You're serious aren't you?~~

~~CHRISTOPHER. Yes.~~

~~VOICE ONE. Enter Your Personal Identification Number.~~

~~STATION POLICEMAN. You lead the way.~~