**Act IV: Re-Rediffusion’s Voice Park**

**Pg1**

*It’s a grey Sunday morning and Agnes is at Walton Street Market at the boot of a car browsing [SOMETHING which references the fact that she is quite shy].*

*A friendly man in a beige overall with a strange contraption on his back approaches her and asks if she’d like to donate her voice. She backs away from him and almost inaudibly says she couldn’t, she’s got no words to say, nothing of value, nothing that’s significant to anybody else.*

*The man reassures her that words aren’t necessary for the contraption – they are simply interested in vocal sounds. She’s finally coaxed into uttering the faintest squeak of an “aaah”. Agnes feels a pang of excitement, but it passes in a moment.*

*The man passes her a card and tells her to be sure to visit Voice Park to see the final product of the voice collecting.*

*Before she knows it she’s back on the bus with [the thing she’s bought].*

***This could be split into four separate scenes on one page.***

Walton Street Market is a big car boot sale that takes place twice a week on a big bit of hard standing land. (See Street View here - [https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7494416,-0.375085,3a,75y,90h,90t/data=!3m7!1e1!3m5!1sogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ!2e0!6s%2F%2Fgeo1.ggpht.com%2Fcbk%3Fpanoid%3DogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ%26output%3Dthumbnail%26cb\_client%3Dmaps\_sv.tactile.gps%26thumb%3D2%26w%3D203%26h%3D100%26yaw%3D317.41733%26pitch%3D0%26thumbfov%3D100!7i13312!8i6656](https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7494416,-0.375085,3a,75y,90h,90t/data=!3m7!1e1!3m5!1sogyqAfr6C-jjlOVUpZLSnQ!2e0!6s//geo1.ggpht.com/cbk))

Agnes is a lady in her mid-to-late 50’s. She is short and dumpy with mousey non-descript hair and wears boring colours like beige so as not to stand out in any way. She is painfully shy, mostly looking at the ground, barely making eye contact with anybody.

She is at the boot of a car when the friendly man dressed in a Ghost Busters-like costume. The man is a VEARO (Voice Extraction and Re-Rediffusion Operative) in his late 30’s, he’s tall and slim.

When he approaches Agnes she looks shocked and begins to back away.

Eventually he coaxes her into saying “aaah” into the machine (again, images of this in AssetBank should give you a good indication of how this looked in real life).

Agnes is then seen on the bus with a white plastic bag looking pleased with herself. In her hand is a business card that says “Voice Park” on it.

*N.B. Pictures of the Ghost Buster people are in the Assetbank link you were sent. You should be able to search “Voice collecting” and you’ll find them.*

**Pg2**

*A few weeks later, Agnes is taking a stroll through Pickering Park. In the distance near the old paddling pool she sees the glow of lights and people playing and hears the murmur of voices.*

*Not realising that this is the Voice Park that the man told her about, she can’t help but be lured in by what she sees and the welcoming people inviting her to come and play with Hull’s voice.*

It is dusk on a clear night in September and Agnes is crossing the bridge in Pickering Park. Lights and sounds (aaahs and ooohs and uh-hus) can be seen and heard in the distant paddling pool. At the end of the bridge there are two friendly VEAROs (without the contraption) at the gates to the Voice Park. Agnes makes her way through the gate.

*N.B. You can see the bridge straight ahead here -* [*https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7311822,-0.4000759,3a,75y,90h,90t/data=!3m6!1e1!3m4!1siYRQposhi\_MWO4GaU3Q1SQ!2e0!7i13312!8i6656?dcr=0*](https://www.google.co.uk/maps/@53.7311822,-0.4000759,3a,75y,90h,90t/data=!3m6!1e1!3m4!1siYRQposhi_MWO4GaU3Q1SQ!2e0!7i13312!8i6656?dcr=0)*. The paddling pool is to the left of the bridge through the green fence.*

**Pg3**

*At the end of her journey around Voice Park one of the operatives carefully hands her a phial of elixir. She’s told this tiny phial contains the collective power of the voices of Hull distilled down to its most potent form. It is a special elixir that should be used in situations where you feel like you need the power of Hull’s voice behind you – a job interview, a presentation, a declaration of love. Simply rub the elixir onto the outside of your vocal chords and you will be given a powerful voice.*

Agnes is in the Voice Park sat in front of a strange looking barbecue which has steam coming from it. The VEARO man from the market carefully presents her with a small phial of elixir from the barbecue. She takes it and listens as he tells her the circumstances in which it should be used.

*N.B. You can see the barbecue, and phial demonstration in the video and images.*

**Pg4**

*Agnes becomes a volunteer.*

*At first using the Essence de Voix to give her the voice she needs, but eventually she becomes confident and realises her voice was there all along.*

In volunteer uniform, invigilating Turner Prize, or something where she’s clearly having to direct people.