

John (looking out the window of the bus): It's clever that.
Ian: What?
J: Y'know, all that going past.
I: You mean — us being in the present and the streets going past?
J: Verging away.
I: The grass?
J: Verge.
I: Yeah.
J: It's clever the way they always get the streets to go by in the right order.
I: Yes. West Ham Park never comes before Plaistow. It's always the other way round.
J: Except when you're going the other way.
I: Yeah, but then I s'pose that's easy — you just run the film backwards.
J: Or vice versa....
I: Depending which way you're looking...
J: Depending on your point of view. He's dependent on your point of view.
I: Who?
J: Him.
I: Oh HIM — Him that works the projector?
J: Yeah. He's projecting his will.
I: He's got every right to.
J: Exactly. It was all done with light...
I: A trick of the light. 'Let there be light,' He said.
J: And lo it came to pass...
I: To pass by the S-One bus.
J: Via the mirrors.
I: And the back-projection screens.
J: And the scenery-shifters....
I: Oh, hundreds of scenery shifters.
J: Thousands. A cast of thousands.
I: It's a major operation.
J: Colossal.
I: All dressed in black, like the Theatre of Prague.
J: That's if you could see the little bastards!
I: Ah well, that's the trouble. Sometimes you can.
J: If you look closely....
I: You can see through the chinks.
J: But if they catch you — out come the crocodile clips!
I: Then it's zipl
J: A quick nip to the balls!
I: One Yank and they're off!
J: They're in on it too.
I: It's all a conspiracy.
J: A vicious circle....
I: A wheel within a wheel.
J: Like the circles that you find....
I: This is what we find.
PAUSE
J: D'you reckon Sharon Briscoe's in on it?
I: Might well be.
J: Marcus Welby??
I: Might as well be.
PAUSE
J: Plashet Grove must be completely dismantled by now.
I: You mean shelved?
J: No. They use some of the bits to reconstitute Upton Lane — so's you think everything is normal, should you happen to glance to the right as you go by.
I: Oh that's alright then. So long as I know what's going on.
J: It's an on-going situation.
I: It's all go.
J: And it only stops by request.
I: And even then, very seldom.
J: I know. Often it keeps on going.
I: And there's never one when you want one....
J: Well it can't, you see, sometimes. Otherwise everything would go out of sync. The wheels are in sync with the spools.
I: I thought as much
J: Direct drive. See, if the bus to stop it would bring everything to a standstill.
I: No one would get anywhere.
J: Freeze-frame.
I: You could be standing about in the freezing cold, at Plashet Grove say, for eternity.
J: You could say that.

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