

BILLY appears in the alley again, with a lamp, and shines the light up into LV's room, turning it on and off.

LV comes to the window. Opens it to see what's outside.

BILLY Over here. It's me.

LV Eh?

BILLY Billy. LV, I've just been down the club after hours, to weigh up the space an all that. I got a shock. I saw "Little Voice" on a turn poster, "singing impressionist". Is it you?

LV You have lights. I have voices.

BILLY Voices?

LV I sing in these voices. I...I hardly know I do it. It's just for me. Comfort. I...I...

BILLY Hey, say no more LV. That's enough for me. I understand. But why you doing it down there?

LV They made me.

BILLY Who made you?

LV Him and her. They go on until you do.

BILLY Can't you say 'owt to make them see?

LV No one never listens to anybody but themselves, too loud.

BILLY I do.

LV Yes.

BILLY Are they trying to make you do it again?

LV She didn't like it. I won't be doing it no more.

BILLY Oh well, that's good in' it?

She nods.

You do what's right for you Little Voice.

She nods.

And cheer up.

She smiles.

LV Talk about the lights.

BILLY Well, space down there is big enough. And it got me going.

Ay, me brain came on straight away, making lights. Having a do wi' the dark. (*as though he's in the space*) I thought, here, fwun. (*He swings his torch out over the audience in a beam of light.*) There, (*He swings the beam in another direction, across the audience, making a sound like a bullet.*) pkooo. (*another direction*) Here, zhumi. (*He stops.*) I saw all sorts. It'll take some time though to fix it all up. Bloke said I can make a start any night as long as it's after hours. I don't know though. Would you be coming down? You never said you see.