# SCRIPT – MOLLY

***PUBLIC HOUSE***

***INT (AFTERNOON)***

*Molly is 16 years old and of Irish descent but born in Australia. She has been working in Walhalla with a group of women based at one of the public houses.*

**Molly** An’ where’s the fun without the demon drink? These miners need to relax, and what better way to do that than with a song, a dance, a drink and fumble? Can you see it? Underground for 12, 15 hours a day, underground, no sunlight, just hope, hoping you’ll strike lucky? But all they really strike is heartache. Look at ‘em all, out of all those thousands of miners, how many really get rich?

*Pause for a beat.*

**Molly** So I’ll give ‘em a dream, a happy time… Yes. It’s with grog and they escape for a while. An’ those bastards who own the hotels keep on making money. Money upon money, an’ the minders pay and pay and pay. And that’s what I’ll be doing for the rest of my days. Paying and paying. For there’ll be no sunlight for me. No family, no child of my own. An’ my friends, my darlings, will disappear one by one. Drink, disease, rape or killed. But will me spirit lie down and be killed? Damn yer eyes it will not.

*In a singsong style.*

**Molly** I’ve heard the men singing down at the piano, that youth, it soon passes, and beauty will fade, but I gave them their pleasure…