They spin around, out and through the crowd as the bar dissolves into the ensemble gathered behind ALEX 1 who enters as in Scene 1. Throughout the closing speech the ensemble all put on a signifier that identifies them as ALEX – until all are ALEX. ALEX 1 starts the speech but it is split between the others until at the end all speak together.

ALEX 1

And there you must leave us dearest viewer. In this confused and chaotic existence, you must be allowed some self-determination. You can choose for yourselves. // Does your shining hero live happily ever after in a world of golden tomorrows // or will life’s careless mechanic drop a spanner into the works once again? // Will you choose to believe in hope *and* truth? // Make no mistake, the future can be golden, or it can be dark, and we, // everyone of us, bear the responsibility for that outcome. //

As your Alex fades into memory, spend a little time to ponder. // Was I Hero or Villain? // Did I deserve all I endured? // In a world of tumbling truths who can honestly say what what is right or wrong?//

Change is not always progress // and I hear you cry ‘Alex what can I do? I am only one person’. // Fear not, oh lucky viewer. For the world only changes one person at a time //And you can be the first. //

This world will spin you around // in ever decreasing circles // until you are ready to snap; a spring coiled too tightly to tell the way forward. // Take some time, // gain some perspective, // smell the roses // live *in* your life not outside it, // and the right path will become clearer. // That inner tension will be slowly released, // your own personal Clockwork Unwound.

*Music Swirls in. Cast turn and exit.* THE END