

GREEN. Maybe he was dead, but someone moved him!

SCARLETT. Who would move him?

WHITE. And why?!

GREEN. How should I know?!

PLUM. Well, if he's not here—then where is he?

PEACOCK. Oh my. All this excitement. If you'll excuse me, I have to uh... is there a little girl's room?

YVETTE. Oui oui, madame.

PEACOCK. No, I just want to powder my nose.

YVETTE. Zere's a toilette outside ze Billiard Room.

(PEACOCK exits.)

WADSWORTH. (Clocking PEACOCK's exit) Uhhhh...

(Then:)

WADSWORTH. I don't mean to alarm anybody, but we do currently have the small issue of two dead bodies: one missing, one present—and the imminent arrival of the police...

SCARLETT. The bridge is washed out; that should buy us some extra time.

YVETTE. But I don't want extra time! I want ze polize to arrive! I am trapped in zis houze wiz a murderer!

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PLUM. But once the police get here, the rest of us are doomed.

MUSTARD. (Taking charge:) Wadsworth, am I right in thinking that there is nobody else in this house?

WADSWORTH. Um, no.

MUSTARD. Then there is someone else in this house?

WADSWORTH. Sorry, I said "no" meaning "yes."

MUSTARD. "No," meaning "yes"?

WADSWORTH. Yes.

MUSTARD. Look, I want a straight answer.

~~Don't look at me.~~

~~(Then:)~~

MUSTARD. Wadsworth—is there someone else in this house, yes or no?

(WADSWORTH considers this carefully.)

WADSWORTH. Um... No.

MUSTARD. No, there is? Or no, there isn't?

WADSWORTH. Yes.

MUSTARD. There seems to be some confusion about whether or not we are the only people in this house.

WADSWORTH. There isn't.

MUSTARD. There isn't any confusion or there isn't anybody else?

WADSWORTH. Either. Both.

MUSTARD. Just give me a clear answer.

WADSWORTH. What was the question?

MUSTARD. Is there anyone else in the house?

Wadsworth  
Ans.: No!

MUSTARD. That's what he says, but does he know?!

**EVD**

SCARLETT. Look, we've got a killer on the loose, the missing dead body of Mr. Boddy, a Cook with a Dagger in her back, and all these easily accessible weapons—the Rope, the Revolver, the Candlestick, the Wrench—and—hey, where's the Lead Pipe?

[MUSIC CUE #21]

(PEACOCK screams. She enters, stumbling into the room with BODDY hanging all over her. It looks like BODDY is attacking her.)

PLUM. It's Mr. Boddy!

GREEN. He's attacking her.

(While PEACOCK continues her hysteria, the bloodied BODDY falls off of her and onto the ground. The Lead Pipe protrudes from his skull.)

GREEN. (Grossed out:) Ugh, he's so bloody!

PLUM. Stand back!

(Completing a second cursory exam.)

He's dead.

SCARLETT. That's what you said the last time.

PLUM. I believe in second chances.

WADSWORTH. Mr. Boddy? Dead? Again?

PEACOCK. I'm going to faint!