

**SCARLET.** You had the key, Wadsworth! You locked the Motorist in here!

**WADSWORTH.** That's right! I did! I do! *(He checks his pockets — no key.)* I don't! The key is gone!

**SCARLET/MUSTARD.** Gone?!

*(YVETTE runs offstage.)*

**GREEN/WHITE/PEACOCK/PLUM.** Gone?!

**SCARLET.** There's a murderer on the loose!! Please get us out of here!!!

*(WADSWORTH walks firmly back from the door. He is at his most macho.)*

**WADSWORTH.** There's no alternative. I'm just gonna have to break down the door. *(To the others:)* Stand back!

*(He runs at full speed for the door. He hits it and falls to the floor, holding his shoulder. YVETTE, now runs on holding the gun.)*

**YVETTE.** I have an idea!

*(YVETTE trips over the still-sprawled WADSWORTH, whom she does not see writhing on the floor. The gun goes off as she falls, firing upwards. There is a screech from above and a cat falls onto the stage. Dead!)*

**[MUSIC CUE #37]**

**GREEN.** I knew it.

*(YVETTE picks herself up, and points the gun to the Lounge door.)*

**SCARLET/MUSTARD.** Help! Murder! Help!

**YVETTE.** Everyone! STAND BACK!

*(She fires the gun twice at the lock.)*

**MUSTARD.** I think they're shooting at us!

**SCARLET.** You don't say, Sherlock!

**YVETTE.** Come out. Ze door is open. I'm done shooting.

**[MUSIC CUE #38]**

*(MUSTARD and SCARLET exit the Lounge. Lights shift, returning the entire stage to the Hall.)<sup>1</sup>*

<sup>1</sup> Please note: The AUXILIARY MAN and WOMAN exit through the stage left door as the real MUSTARD and SCARLET exit the stage right door.

**MUSTARD.** *(Angrily, to YVETTE:)* Why were you shooting at us?

**YVETTE.** To open ze door!

**MUSTARD.** But you could have killed us! I could've been killed! This is not a battlefield!

**PLUM.** Well, la-di-dah. You're really somethin' else, huh, Frenchie? *(A realization:)* Say—where did you get that gun anyway?

**YVETTE.** Ze broom closet. It was unlocked!

**ALL.** Unlocked?!?

**WADSWORTH.** Impossible! I have the key! *(He checks his pocket — no key:)* No I haven't! It's gone!

**ALL.** Gone?!

**PLUM.** I thought you said you'd throw away the key to the broom closet, Wadsworth!

**WADSWORTH.** I did say that! But I didn't do that! We got distracted by the Motorist at the door and I forgot. One of you must have snatched the keys from my pocket when we were searching the house.

**PLUM.** So whoever took the keys, is the killer.

**WADSWORTH.** Precisely.

**PLUM.** I am so smart, sometimes I impress myself.

**SCARLET.** Uhhhh . . . Speaking of the killer, there's a dead body in the Lounge, ya know!

**PEACOCK.** Again?!

**SCARLET.** The Motorist is dead!

*(WADSWORTH checks the Lounge.)*

**WADSWORTH.** It's true. Now there are three unsolved murders.

**ALL.** Three!!

**PEACOCK.** Which one of you killed him?

**SCARLET.** *(Outraged:)* We found him, together!

**GREEN.** The door was locked!

**WHITE.** Great trick, getting through a locked door. My husband would have appreciated that.