

Yvette #1

32 Jonathan Lynn with Hunter Foster, Eric Price, & Sandy Rustin

(After some moments of continued screaming, GREEN slaps her face and she goes flying onto the couch. Everyone looks at GREEN accusingly.)

GREEN. *(Defensively:)* I had to stop her screaming.

MUSTARD. Was the brandy poisoned?

(PLUM turns the goblet over. It is empty.)

PLUM. Looks like we'll never know.

GREEN. Unless she dies too.

(They all hurry over to the sofa and stare at PEACOCK. Suddenly we hear a scream. They all stand straight up, with terror on their faces.)

[MUSIC CUE #25]

(The GUESTS rush out, nearly tripping over each other. GREEN has the Lead Pipe in his hand.)

PEACOCK. *(Calling after them:)* Wait for me!

(PEACOCK runs after them. The scrim flies as we transition to the corridor—outside the Billiard Room.)

SCENE 4

(The corridor—outside the Billiard Room.)

(WADSWORTH and the GUESTS enter downstage of the scrim. They run stage right to the door of the Billiard Room. WADSWORTH tries the handle. The door is locked. Music ends.)

WADSWORTH. It's locked! *(Into the door:)* Who's in there? Who's screaming?

YVETTE. *(From inside:)* C'est moi!

WADSWORTH. Yvette?!

YVETTE. Oui!

WADSWORTH. *(Into the door:)* Yvette, are you all right?!

YVETTE. *(From inside:)* No!

MUSTARD. Yvette?! Are you alive?!

(YVETTE opens the door, revealing herself, in a puddle of tears, fuming!)

Yvette

Start
→

YVETTE. Of course I'm alive! (*Turning to WADSWORTH:*) No zanks to you, Wadsworth, you ee-diot! You've locked us up in zis house wiz a murderer!

WHITE. So the murderer is here?

YVETTE. Oui!

GREEN. Where?

YVETTE. Where? Here! We're all looking at him.

(PEACOCK enters, out of breath.)

YVETTE. Or her . . .

MUSTARD. What took you so long?

PEACOCK. (*Winded and hysterical:*) I'm an old woman in an aggravated state of shock! It's amazing I'm anywhere!

YVETTE. (*Back to her point:*) I heard you in ze Study—one of you is ze killer!

PLUM. How could you hear us in "ze" Study . . .

YVETTE. I was listening! I have a tape recorder in ze Billiard Room! Monsieur Boddy asked me to tape-record your conversation.

PLUM. Why would he ask you to record our conversation?

YVETTE. For more evidence, of course! When Wadsworth revealed your secrets in ze Study, zey were all recorded.

PLUM. What a snake! I've got to destroy them! Where are the tapes?

YVETTE. Ze tapes?! What about ze body?!

MUSTARD. What body?

ALL. Boddy's body!!

WHITE. But, Yvette, why were you screaming in there, all by yourself?

YVETTE. Because I was frightened! I *also* drank ze Cognac. Maybe I am poisoned too! Mon Dieu! (*She starts to weep.*) I can't stay in zere alone.

(PLUM goes to comfort her.)

PLUM. There's safety in numbers. Don't worry, I'll protect you. I'm *very* strong.

(*He puts his arm around her. She throws him off.*)

YVETTE. But one of you is ze killer! Monsieur Boddy is dead!

STOP