

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

GREEN. (To YVETTE;) We have to figure out which one of *them* did it!

GREEN. Well, I didn't do it!

SCARLET. Don't look at me! All I got was a Candlestick!

WHITE. Who else could it have been?

WADSWORTH/YVETTE. Only the/ze cook.

[MUSIC CUE #19]

(WADSWORTH leads as the GUESTS run to the Kitchen.)

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Mustard Wink E. White
Adrian Brown John E. White

MUSTARD. You asked— "Who is a homosexual?" —and I said—
"Not me."

WADSWORTH. Yes, thank you, Colonel.

(To GREEN:)

You're correct, Mr. Green; your crime is not your sexuality. It's your politics.

GREEN. My politics?! Since when is working for the Republican party a crime?

(Thunder.)

WADSWORTH. You swore an oath of allegiance to the Republican party, but neglected to vote for Eisenhower in the last election. That's grounds for an ousting if ever there was one.

GREEN. But voting records are confidential!

PEACOCK. Everything has its price, Mr. Green.

PLUM. All right, you've spilled our beans, Butler. So, now what?

WHITE. Where is this Mr. Boddy?

MUSTARD. And what does he want from us?

PEACOCK. Who cares?! I'm not waiting to find out! I've done nothing wrong! I'm leaving!

WADSWORTH. I'm sorry, Mrs. Peacock. You can stay in denial, but you cannot leave this house!

PEACOCK. I am the wife of a great senator! You can't tell me what to do!

(PEACOCK is at the Study door. She tries to open it, but it is locked.)

PEACOCK. Locked?!

WADSWORTH. Indeed. All the doors are locked. The windows are barred. And the grounds are patrolled by vicious dogs.

(Dogs barking.)

WADSWORTH. There's no way out!

(Lightning. They ALL begin screaming at WADSWORTH.)

ALL. Locked?! / This is an outrage! / You can't hold us hostage! / Why?! (Etc.)

(As the GUESTS scream at WADSWORTH, MR. BODDY appears in a surprising way. [Trap door?])

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WADSWORTH. Mr. Boddy was dead. But not really. Really he was alive. But we didn't know it. Mrs. Peacock drank his drink . . .

(Scream— Slap.)

(As Scarlet:) Well someone had to stop her screaming!

(As himself:) Then we heard . . . (Scream.)— To the Billiard room!

(As Peacock:) I'm an old woman.

(As himself:) Then Peacock asked . . .

(As Peacock:) Who else is in the house?

(As himself:) To which we all replied . . .

ALL. THE COOK!

(WADSWORTH imitates the COOK falling face-first, dead out of the freezer.)

WADSWORTH. *(As Green:) Will somebody help me up!*

(As himself:) I suggested we bring the Cook back to the Study.

(He hops up, revealing a blank space!)

(As himself:) But Boddy's body was gone!

(He drapes himself over PEACOCK.)

(As himself:) Then Mrs. Peacock entered with Boddy on her body because Boddy had been bludgeoned in his bean. That's when we decided to destroy the evidence in the briefcase! Empty!

ALL. *[Gasp!]*

WADSWORTH. So we locked away the murder weapons. That's when the Motorist arrived . . .

(As Motorist:) Hello, sir.

(As himself:) And I locked him in the Lounge!

[MUSIC CUE #38]

(He mimes throwing PLUM in the Lounge a la the MOTORIST. On the final beat of the music, WADSWORTH kills PLUM with a mimed Wrench to the head. PLUM drops "dead" a la the MOTORIST.)

WADSWORTH. That's when the unexpected Cop showed up.

(As Cop:) Hello . . . you're all acting rather peculiar.

(As himself:) This way please.

(He kills GREEN with a mimed Candlestick to the head— GREEN drops "dead" a la the COP.)

WADSWORTH. Then the maid got strangled in the Billiard Room!

L. White
Wadsworth