

GREEN. (*Noticing the interior:*) Whoa. This isn't at all what I expected.

WADSWORTH. I find if you expect nothing, you're never disappointed.

GREEN. (*Not to be misunderstood:*) Oh, I'm not disappointed . . .

(*The doorbell rings interrupting. They look out.*)

WADSWORTH. Pardon me, sir.

[MUSIC CUE #9]

(WADSWORTH opens the door [*music sting*] to find PROFESSOR PLUM [*smoking a pipe*] with MISS SCARLET [*smoking a long, thin cigarette*] standing behind him.)

WADSWORTH. Good evening.

PLUM. (*Reading authoritatively from his letter in the doorway:*) "Please arrive at 7:30 sharp on Saturday evening." (*A glance to his watch:*) Well, here I am . . .

WADSWORTH. Professor Plum.

PLUM. If you say so.

SCARLET. (*Stepping in more fully:*) Well, well, well. And I thought I'd seen everything . . .

WADSWORTH. Miss Scarlet. Welcome. I didn't realize you and the Professor were acquainted.

SCARLET. We're not.

(SCARLET continues as PLUM gives his coat to COOK. He wears an academic suit. If he weren't so off-putting, he'd be charming.)

SCARLET. The bridge is washed out from the rain. My car broke down, and this Professor offered to give me a ride.

PLUM. (*Smarmily to GREEN:*) I'm hoping she'll return the favor one day.

SCARLET. Subtle.

(*Back to WADSWORTH.*)

I didn't realize we were headed to the same place until . . . we arrived.

(*Dialogue continues as SCARLET gives her coat to COOK. She looks positively Hollywood in a provocative dress. If she wasn't such a broad, she'd be classy.*)

(GREEN also hands his coat to COOK.)

WADSWORTH. (*To PLUM:*) How was your drive?

PLUM. It's a long haul.

WADSWORTH. Indeed, it is a long hall. But then, it's a very large house.

*(Then:)*

This way please.

*(WADSWORTH points the way to the Lounge. SCARLET absorbs the grandeur of the manor.)*

SCARLET. Say . . . what is this godforsaken place anyway?

WADSWORTH. This old place? Oh, this . . . is Boddy Manor.

*(Thunder/lightning. They jump. GREEN more so than the others.)*

WADSWORTH. Cook. Dinner?

COOK. Directly.

*(COOK moves to exit.)*

WADSWORTH. *(Showing SCARLET, PLUM, and GREEN to the Lounge:)* Appetizers in the Lounge. After you.

*(The Lounge module now opens fully to reveal the interior.)*

PLUM. Hors d'oeuvres. Good. I'm starving.

GREEN. Funny. I haven't much of an appetite at all.

SCARLET. *(Entering the Lounge and noticing the others:)* My, my, this really is a party.

PLUM. *(As he enters the Lounge:)* Well, greetings all. It's a pleasure for you to see me.

*(Noticing drinks, he helps himself.)*

Oooh, cocktail hour!

GREEN. *(As he enters the Lounge:)* There are so many of you—I didn't realize . . .

WADSWORTH. *(Interrupting:)* Right. Good then. You're all here.

*(Then, swiftly paced:)*

WADSWORTH. Colonel Mustard.

MUSTARD. Present.

WADSWORTH. Miss Scarlet.

SCARLET. Hmm.

WADSWORTH. Mrs. White.