

(SCARLET takes over, pushing GREEN out of the way. She slaps PEACOCK who falls onto the sofa, silenced, as the GUESTS gasp.)

**SCARLET.** (Offering an excuse:) Well, someone had to stop her screaming.

**PLUM.** (To GREEN:) Was the brandy poisoned?

**GREEN.** How should I know?

**SCARLET.** Looks like now we'll never know.

**GREEN.** Unless she dies too.

(They all hurry over to the sofa and stare at PEACOCK. Suddenly SOMEONE [YVETTE] SCREAMS from another part of the house. They all look out, terror on their faces.)

**[MUSIC CUE #17]**

(Transition music.)

**Start  
Here**

**WADSWORTH.** The screams are coming from the Billiard Room!

(The GUESTS rush out, GREEN has the Lead Pipe in his hand. They move to outside the Billiard Room. The Study module retreats as the Hall wall flies in.)

#### Scene 4

(The Hall outside the Billiard Room)

(YVETTE's screams are louder now as WADSWORTH and the GUESTS [except PEACOCK] arrive at the door of the Billiard Room. WADSWORTH tries the handle. The door is locked.)

**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.** Of course I'm alive, you ee-diot!

(*Turning to WADSWORTH:*)

No zanks to you—Wadsworth! 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 who may or may not have been poisoned! It's amazing I'm anywhere!

**YVETTE.** (*Back to her point:*) I heard you all 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 connected to ze Study! Monsieur Boddy asked me to record your converzation!

**PLUM.** Why would he ask you to do that?!

**YVETTE.** For more evidence, of course! Wadsworth revealed your secrets in ze Study; now zey are all recorded.

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

**YVETTE.** Who cares about 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!

(*And more to the point:*)

Plus, one of you is ze killer! Monsieur Boddy is dead!

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

**PEACOCK.** What do you mean “which one of them”?

**GREEN.** Well, I didn’t do it!

**WADSWORTH.** Well, one of you did. I would have killed him myself, but I didn’t have access to a weapon.

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

**PLUM.** Maybe it wasn’t one of us!

**GREEN.** Who else could it have been?

**WHITE.** Who else is in the house?

**YVETTE.** Only ze Cook.

**ALL.** (Looking out:) ZE COOK!

**Stop Here** [MUSIC CUE #18]

*(Transition music as WADSWORTH leads the GUESTS to the Kitchen. The Hall wall flies out as the Kitchen module opens.)*

## Scene 5

*(The Kitchen.)*

*(They enter the Kitchen. There is a large refrigerator. GREEN no longer has the Lead Pipe. They look for COOK.)*

**PLUM.** As far as I can tell, the Cook’s not here.

**PEACOCK.** What a lovely Kitchen. My husband and I had a kitchen very similar to this in our first brownstone. It has such a homey feel, doesn’t it . . .

[MUSIC CUE #19]

*(As she reminisces, GREEN trips, accidentally causing the large refrigerator to open. The COOK’s body, Dagger in her back, tumbles out onto a quite unsuspecting GREEN.)*

*(PEACOCK SCREAMS.)*

**WHITE.** It’s the Cook!

**SCARLET.** With a Dagger in her back!

**MUSTARD.** Someone must’ve killed her!

**GREEN.** (Descending to the floor under COOK’s weight:) I didn’t do it!