

YVETTE ①

(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.)

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.)

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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?!

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(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!

—END

WADSWORTH. That's right! I did! I do!

(He checks his pockets.)

I don't! The keys are gone!

ALL. Gone?!

YVETTE. I have an idea!

(YVETTE runs offstage.)

SCARLET. *(Through the door:)* There's a murderer on the loose!
Please get us out of here!

(PLUM walks back from the door, at his most macho.)

PLUM. There's no alternative. I'm just gonna have to break down the door.

(To the others:)

Stand back! I'm a doctor!

(Just as he backs up to prepare to run, YVETTE, runs on holding the gun.)

YVETTE. Stand back! I'm a woman!

(PLUM backs into YVETTE. Their crash causes her gun to go off, firing upwards. The chandelier above—in slo-mo—falls, pinning GREEN beneath it as the GUESTS react [also in slo-mo]!)

GREEN. *(In slo-mo via V.O.:)* Can somebody please help me?

(We restore to regular speed. All the GUESTS scream as GREEN rolls out from beneath the chandelier which nearly crushed him!)

SCARLET/MUSTARD. *(Through the door:)* What happened?! What was that?! Help! Murder! Help! *(Etc.)*

YVETTE. I will help you!

(YVETTE still determined to save the day, points the gun to the Lounge door. With surprising expertise, She fires the gun twice at the lock.)

YVETTE. I'm done shooting at you! Ze door is open! You can come out now!

(The real MUSTARD and SCARLET exit the Lounge.)

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

YVETTE. To open ze door!

MUSTARD. But you could have killed us!

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YVETTE. (*Defensively:*) I said “stand back”!

MUSTARD. (*To WADSWORTH:*) Let’s add “finding the key to the Lounge” to our priority list.

PLUM. Say, Frenchy—where did you get that gun anyway?

YVETTE. Ze zafe. It was unlocked!

ALL. Unlocked!?!?

END

WADSWORTH. Impossible! I have the key!

(He checks his pocket.)

No I haven’t! It’s gone!

ALL. Gone?!

MUSTARD. Not to beat a dead horse, but, again, I feel like having all the keys is really— (*important.*)

PLUM. (*Interrupting:*) I thought you said you’d throw away the key to the safe, 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.

SCARLET. Speaking of the killer, there’s a dead body in the Lounge, ya know! The Motorist is dead!

[MUSIC CUE #29]

(She opens the Lounge door. music sting. They all peek in.)

PEACOCK. Which one of you killed him?

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

MUSTARD. And he was already dead!

GREEN. But the door to the Lounge was locked!

SCARLET. We went through a secret passage we found in the Conservatory.

PLUM. A secret passage?! Who designed this place?

WADSWORTH. The Parker Brothers.

(The doorbell rings. They look out and gasp. They stand still, frozen in terror.)

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