

*(The GUESTS scream! Transition music. The Billiard Room module retreats as the GUESTS run to the Hall, continuing to scream, exiting, individually, through all remaining doors. The house is quiet.)*

*(Just then . . . the doorbell rings. The front door opens on its own. A cute, perky SINGING TELEGRAM GIRL tap dances in the door frame.)*

**YOUNG WOMAN.** *(Singing:)* I . . . am . . . YOUR SINGING TELEGRAM . . .

*(GUNSHOT! The YOUNG WOMAN falls dead in the doorway.)*

*(Slowly and dejectedly, the GUESTS come out of all the doors, and notice the sixth dead body in the doorway.)*

#### Scene 14

*(The Conclusion.)*

*(They collectively take a breath. WADSWORTH, pushing the GIRL's legs out of the way, shuts the front door. They are eerily calm.)*

**WADSWORTH.** Three murders in three minutes.

**MUSTARD.** That's our best record.

**GREEN.** Three murders.

**PLUM.** Six altogether.

**SCARLET.** The Cook, Mr. Boddy, the Motorist, the Cop, Yvette, and the Singing Telegram Girl.

**PEACOCK.** But who is the murderer?!

**SCARLET.** Ain't that the million dollar question.

**WADSWORTH.** Sometimes the most obvious answer is right under our noses. I think the best course of action is to retrace our steps.

*(WADSWORTH retraces the entire play, with recreations of benchmark moments and imitations galore, starting at a normal pace and building to a frenzied pace.)*

**WADSWORTH.** It all started like this . . .

*[MUSIC CUE #35]*

*(Thunder. Lightning. music underscores.)*

**WADSWORTH.** At the start of the evening, there was thunder, lightning, the dogs barked.

*(Imitating the doorbell:)* DING DONG

*(As Mustard:)* Colonel Mustard.

*(Imitating the doorbell:)* DING DONG.

*(As White:)* Mrs. White.

*(As himself:)* Who noticed Yvette.

*(He replicates the music sting.)*

*(As Peacock:)* Mrs. Peacock.

*(As himself:)* Who noticed . . .

*(As Cook:)* The Cook.

*(He replicates the music sting.)*

*(As himself:)* Then . . .

*(As Green:)* Mr. Green.

*(He barks.)*

*(As himself:)* Sit!

*(He sits – then stands.)*

*(As himself:)* No, not you sir. Please, come in.

*(As Plum:)* Then, Professor Plum.

*(As Scarlet:)* Miss Scarlet.

*(He hits a gong, surprising the GUESTS.)*

*(As Cook:)* Then, dinner is served.

*(As Plum:)* Well, that was more like a cocktail minute.

*(As himself:)* To the Dining Room!

*(He moves. The GUESTS follow.)*

*(As Yvette:)* Shark's fin soup.

*(As Peacock, slurping:)* Ooo. Yummy yum yum. My favorite!

*(As himself:)* Then Mr. Boddy arrived and we all went to the Study.

*(He moves in a circle around the GUESTS.)*

*(As Yvette:)* Coffee? Brandy?

*(As Scarlet:)* Who is this Mr. Boddy, butler?

*(As Boddy:)* How d'you do?

*(As himself:)* Then Mr. Boddy asked me to pass out packages.

*(He "passes" out packages swiftly.)*

*(As White:)* Ahhh! A snake! No. It's a Rope.

*(As himself:)* Then Mr. Boddy switched off the lights.

*(As Boddy:)* Now!

*(He switches off the lights. Lights go black. They scream!)*

*(Lights up. WADSWORTH lies dead on the floor. They scream again!)*

*(WADSWORTH sits up suddenly.)*

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

*(He drinks from Peacock's flask and spits all over the GUESTS.)*

*(As Peacock:) Poison!*

*(He screams, PEACOCK screams, he screams. He slaps himself.)*

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

*(As himself:) And then we heard . . .*

*(He lip syncs to a sound cue of Yvette screaming.)*

*(As himself:) To the Billiard Room! But Mrs. Peacock joined late.*

*(As Peacock:) I'm an old woman who may or may not have been poisoned.*

*(As himself:) Then Mrs. White asked . . .*

*(As White:) Who else is in the house?*

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

**ALL.** *(They look out:) ZE COOK!*

*(He moves.)*

**WADSWORTH.** Who we found knifed in the back!

*(He mimes stabbing her, then imitates the Cook falling dead out of the freezer onto Green.)*

**WADSWORTH.** *(As Green:) Oh God. Oh God. So gross. Blood. Germs. (Muffled by his own arm:) Will somebody help me up!*  
*(As himself, miming dragging the Cook:) I suggested we take the Cook's body into the Study.*

*(He lies as "dead" Boddy, then hops up, revealing a blank space!)*

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

*(He mimes draping himself over an imaginary Peacock.)*

*(As himself:) Then Mrs. Peacock entered with Boddy on her body because Boddy had been bludgeoned in his bean.*

*(Then:)*

*(As himself:) Then, the briefcase!*

*(He mimes opening the briefcase at the desk. They gasp.)*

**WADSWORTH.** *(As himself:)* Empty!

*(Then:)*

*(As himself:)* Next the Motorist arrived . . .

*(As Mustard:)* Are you a killer?

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

*(He fake-kills GREEN a la the Motorist, with a mimed Wrench to the head. GREEN drops "dead" a la the Motorist.)*

**WADSWORTH.** Dead!

*(He moves to the front door.)*

*(As himself:)* That's when the unexpected Cop showed up.

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

*(As himself:)* Can you canoe?

*(He fake-kills PLUM with a mimed Candlestick to the head— PLUM drops "dead" a la the Cop.)*

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

*(He fake-strangles SCARLET with a mimed Rope—SCARLET drops "dead" a la Yvette.)*

**WADSWORTH.** *(As himself:)* Dead! Which brings us to . . .

*(As Singing Telegram Girl:)* I am . . .

*(Fake shooting.)*

**BANG!**

*(WHITE goes down as if shot.)*

*(EVERYONE is down except MUSTARD and PEACOCK.)*

**WADSWORTH.** And here we all are.

**MUSTARD.** *(Clapping:)* Bravo!

*(As they speak, they slowly rise back up.)*

**WHITE.** Impressive, Wadsworth.

**PLUM.** But what does it prove?!

**GREEN.** Nothing!

**WADSWORTH.** Well . . .

**SCARLET.** *(Interrupting:)* Enough of this! I know who the murderer is!

**ALL.** You do?!