Scene 10

split-second connection between Yvette and Wadsworth. Then, Mustard, solo, crosses the Hall, studying an enlarged map of Boddy Manor (that looks identical to the Clue board game).

To the music, each guest round robins through every door in choreographed mayhem. The group ends with all their heads poking out of one door, which Wadsworth shuts.

The music shifts to sinister as the Lounge module opens and we find the Motorist on the phone.

MOTORIST. I'm a little nervous. I'm at that big house on the hill, and I've been locked in the Lounge. I didn't expect there'd be a whole group of people here—I think they're having some sort of party; and the funny thing is, I think one of them is my customer.

As he's talking, the portrait behind him opens and a gloved hand appears behind him with a raised Wrench...

Yeah, my regular Tuesday night passenger...

The Wrench comes down on the Motorist's head. Blackout. The Lounge retreats.

Search music continues as the Conservatory wall flies in and the lights shift to find Scarlet and Mustard in the Conservatory.

Scene 10

The Conservatory.

Mustard searches the Conservatory floor. Scarlet enters slyly, holding Plum's pipe.

SCARLET. *(Whispering conspiratorially.)* Psst!

Mustard yelps, startled!

MUSTARD. Oh, there you are.

SCARLET. You'll never believe what I found in the hallway? *(Showing.)* Professor Plum's stupid tobacco pipe!

MUSTARD. Huh. What do you think that means?

SCARLET. Who knows! But it seems suspicious if you ask me.

MUSTARD. I just did.

SCARLET. Honest to God, Colonel.

MUSTARD. Hey—what room is this anyway?

SCARLET. Search me.

MUSTARD. *(Frisking her.)* All right.

SCARLET. Hey! Get your mitts off me! It's just an expression!

MUSTARD. My apologies, Miss Scarlet. I struggle with nuance.

SCARLET. *(Moving on.)* This is the last room left to search in this beastly mansion and we still haven't found the evidence.

MUSTARD. I think this time has been productive nevertheless.

SCARLET. Aren't you a Pollyanna.

MUSTARD. You're a brave and determined lady, Miss Scarlet. I've really enjoyed our time together. I hope after this expedition ends we can remain friends.

Scarlet continues intensely searching.

I mean, really, murders aside, it's just been a lovely group of people all in all. I suppose I would like to hear Mrs. White explain when and how she lost her veil in the Billiard Room, but...

SCARLET. *(Grabbing the veil.)* You found White's veil in the Billiard Room? Odd.

MUSTARD. Odd?

SCARLET. Odd.

Mustard accidentally leans on the wall sconce, which moves like a lever.

A trap door opens.

(Gasp.) A trap door! *(Then.)* A trap door leading to a secret passage! C'mon!

MUSTARD. *(Clearing his throat.)* Uh... Ladies first, Miss Scarlet.

SCARLET. *(Rolling her eyes.)* How heroic.

Scarlet steps into the passage; Mustard follows her. Blackout as music continues. The Conservatory wall flies up as the Lounge module opens.