

MUSTARD – SCARLET

The group has been divided into pairs to search the house for the killer.

They don't trust anyone at this point.

MUSTARD and SCARLET have entered the Conservatory.

Scarlet has found PLUM's pipe.

SCARLET: *(Whispering conspiratorially) Psst!*

MUSTARD: Oh. There you are.

SCARLET: You'll never believe what I found in the hallway. *(Shows)* 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: *(Starts to frisk her)* All right.

SCARLET: 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: Well, aren't you the 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 to intensely search)* 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 Mrs. White's veil in the Billiard Room?
Odd.

MUSTARD: Odd?

SCARLET: Odd.

MUSTARD accidentally leans on something that triggers a trap door to open

SCARLET: A trap door! *(Looks down)* A trap door leading to a secret passage!
C'mon!

MUSTARD: *(Clears throat)* Uh...Ladies first, Miss Scarlet.

SCARLET: *(Rolling eyes)* How heroic!