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.

WADSWORTH. This is getting serious.

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.

It all started like this…

Thunder. Lightning. Music underscores.

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 the Cook.) The Cook.

He replicates the music sting.

(As himself.) Then…
(As Green.) Mr. Green.

He barks.

(As himself.) Sit!

He sits—then stands.

No, not you sir. Please, come in.
(As Plum.) Then, Professor Plum.
(As Scarlet.) Miss Scarlet.

He hits a gong, surprising the guests.

(As the Cook.) Then, dinner is served.
(As Plum.) Dinner?! 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. 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, you brutish 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. They gasp as he continues…

(As himself.) 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-synchs to a sound cue of Yvette screaming.

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. *(Looking 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.

(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.

Then Mrs. Peacock entered with Boddy on her body because Boddy had been bludgeoned in his bean. *(Then.)* Then, the briefcase!

He mimes opening the briefcase at the desk. They gasp.

Empty! *(Then.)* Next the Motorist arrived…
(As Mustard.) Are you a killer?
(As himself.) And I locked *him* in the Lounge!

He fake kills Green á la the Motorist, with a mimed Wrench to the head. Green drops "dead" á la the Motorist.

Dead!

He moves to the front door.

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" á la the Cop.

Dead! Then the maid got strangled in the Billiard Room!

He fake strangles Scarlet with a mimed Rope—Scarlet drops "dead" á la Yvette.

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.

(As himself.) 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?!

SCARLET. I do!

WADSWORTH. All right then. We're listening, Miss Scarlet. Who do you accuse?

Scarlet reveals Plum's pipe, pointing it at Plum.

SCARLET. It was PROFESSOR PLUM, IN THE HALL, WITH THE REVOLVER!

They look/gasp.

PLUM. Liar!

SCARLET. We all heard the gun go off, Professor! And I found your stupid tobacco pipe here when we were searching the house.