

(They compare their notes and each exit separately as the Library module slides into place.)

(Focus shifts to: PEACOCK and PLUM in the Library.)

PLUM. *(Seated in an arm chair:)* This is quite an impressive Library.

(PEACOCK puts a book back in the bookshelf, triggering an elaborate, FBI-style secret panel labeled "EVIDENCE," plastered with headshots [in the style of the CLUE game cards] and notes detailing the guests' crimes, to flip and appear in the wall directly behind them. They do not see it.)

PEACOCK. *(Her back now to the secret panel:)* How can I find anything if I don't even know what I'm looking for!

PLUM. *(Reading from a book:)* "Civilized society is perpetually menaced with disintegration through this primary hostility of men towards one another."

PEACOCK. Your fancy words don't intimidate me, Professor!

PLUM. I take no credit, Mrs. Peacock.

(Re: the book:)

Freud. I think he's on to something.

PEACOCK. Now is not the time for academic pursuits! We're supposed to find the evidence!

PLUM. It's a fruitless search, if you ask me. I mean, it's not like we're just gonna walk into a room and find the evidence plastered on the wall.

PEACOCK. I suppose you're right.

PLUM. C'mon, let's go upstairs. Maybe we'll be excited by something in a bedroom.

PEACOCK. I haven't been excited by something in a bedroom for years.

(They exit the Library as the module retreats.)

(The GUESTS crisscross once more, featuring an unexpected, split-second connection between YVETTE and WADSWORTH.)

(Then, MUSTARD, solo, crosses the Hall studying an enlarged map of Boddy Manor [looking 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.)

[MUSIC CUE #25]