

(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 . . .)

MOTORIST. Yeah, my regular Tuesday night passenger . . .

(The Wrench comes down on the MOTORIST'S head. BLACK-OUT. The Lounge retreats.)

[MUSIC CUE #26]

(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. 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!