Annie EPA

ROBERT

There you are Inspector. I don't know how you manage to look so calm and collected in a situation such as this.

CHRIS

It comes from years of experience.

ROBERT

Indeed.

CHRIS

It is important we remain calm and we don't let each other out of our sight. Where's Miss Colleymoore?

ROBERT

One 5 coming Get in here Florence.

[JONATHAN opens the downstairs door and pushes ANNIE onstage. ANNIE is wearing SANDRA's dress over her own clothes and clutches a script.] Florence, you don't look yourself this evening.

ANNIE

[Reading each word slowly from her script, it has been been a limit of the script and the script and the script are script as a script and the script are script as a script are script are script as a script are scrip

ROBERT

Don't worry Florence; you're safe in here with me.

DENNIS

What's happening sir?

CHRIS

Isn't it obvious? Cecil has lost control.

ANNIE

Surely not Cecil. [Pronounced ke-sill.]

CHRIS

He killed Charles tonight, driven mad by his lust for you and now he knows we've found him out.

ANNIE

I cannot bear it. Cecil [Again pronounced ke-sill.] would not do such a thing.

DENNIS

Well this is a fine mess. The worst night I've seen in eighty- [Corrects himself.] eight years of service.

ANNIE

Save me brother.

[ANNIE goes to CHRIS who pushes her back to ROBERT.]

ANNIE

Och, save me brother.

ROBERT

Don't worry Florence. I shan't let anyone hurt a hair on your head.

ANNIE

I'm panicking.

[ANNIE does a physical action to show she is panicking.]

ANNIE:

I can't believe... Cecil-[Still pronounced ke-sill.]

CHRIS

Cecili

ANNIE

Cecil... is doing this.

DENNIS

Try to relax Miss Colleymoore.

ANNIE

I shall faint.

End

ROBERT

You shan't faint-

[ANNIE falls back without warning. ROBERT just catches her.]

ROBERT

-confound it! What a devil of a situation this is. Now-

[JONATHAN bursts in holding his gun.]

JONATHAN

Not so fast Insp... [Realises.] oh for god's sake!

[JONATHAN realises he is still too early and exits.]

ROBERT

Now we're-

[JONATHAN walks past the window, his head in his hand. He slowly realises the audience can see him. Mortified he lowers himself out of view.]

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