

Sandra EPA

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ROBERT

Dennis!

CHRIS

Don't fret Miss Colleymoore, my questions will be brief and to the point and then you can get some rest. Firstly, how old are you Miss Colleymoore?

SANDRA

Twenty-one.

CHRIS

I'll make a note of that. *[Tries to make a note by dragging one of the keys across the side of the vase. It clicks as it goes across the cut glass.]* And when were you engaged to be married?

SANDRA

In the new year.

[CHRIS writes on vase again.]

CHRIS

And when did you and your fiance first meet?

SANDRA

Only seven months ago but my brother has known him since school, he introduced us at a local gala and it was love at first sight. I knew from the very first moment I saw him that he was the man I wished to marry.

Start

[Pause.]

CHRIS

[Ad-libs] I think that's enough note taking for now.

[CHRIS puts the keys into the vase and puts the vase down on the SR table. SANDRA comes in a line too early causing the lines to go out of sync. The two become more frantic as they try to get back on track.]

SANDRA

When you love someone there's no such thing as rushing Inspector.

CHRIS

Did you ever think you were rushing into this marriage?

SANDRA

Why wouldn't I love him?

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CHRIS
Did you love him, then?

SANDRA
How could anyone have benefitted?

CHRIS
Can you think of anyone who might have benefitted from your fiancé's death?

SANDRA
Cecil?

CHRIS
Not even Cecil?

SANDRA
I wasn't having an affair Don't raise your voice to me Inspector!

CHRIS
YOU WERE HAVING AN AFFAIR!

SANDRA
[Slaps CHRIS.] Don't tell me to calm down!

CHRIS
Calm down Miss Colley Moore. [Reacts to slap.]

SANDRA
Which letter?

CHRIS
Then how do you explain this letter?

SANDRA
You've read my letter? Where did you find it?

CHRIS
I'll tell you which letter; the one addressed to Cecil, written in your hand, declaring your love for him and saying that the thought of marrying Charles repulsed you.

SANDRA
Charles read it-

CHRIS
[Does SANDRA's line for her in a high voice.] You've read my letter? Where did you find it? [Back to his normal voice] I'll tell you where I found it; in Charles' pocket!

SANDRA
Charles read it?! Then it was suicide!

CHRIS
Indeed! *[Returning to a calmer delivery.]* Or a murder,
~~conceived by yourself and Cecil Moxham so you could~~
~~run away together.~~

End

SANDRA
You diabolical beast. How can you? I won't stand for
this, Inspector. Accuse me again and you'll be sorr...

[ROBERT bursts in followed by MAX, the door hits SANDRA sharply on the head and she collapses, unconscious. TREVOR picks up a first aid kit and heads out of his box.]

ROBERT
What's all this shouting?

MAX
What is this Inspector?

[ROBERT and CHRIS see that SANDRA is on the floor. MAX looks at CHRIS and doesn't see what's happened to SANDRA.]

CHRIS
I'm merely interviewing Miss Colley Moore, nothing more.

MAX
What's the matter Florence?

[MAX turns to see SANDRA on the floor.]

MAX
Calm down! Stop shouting.

[SANDRA remains unconscious.]

ROBERT
She's having one of her episodes. Snap out of it,
you're hysterical.

[SANDRA remains unconscious.]

MAX
Florence! Where are you going?

[SANDRA remains unconscious.]