

Party to kill for.

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Characters:

Archibald Martin – owner of the house and business of production windsurfing boards.

Lexy (Alexandra), Madam Raglan – make-up artist and Archibald's ex-fiancée.

Donna Michael – Archibald's girlfriend, real estate agent.

Bernie Lewis – guest and possible investor in Archibald's business.

Emma Lyon – guest at the party.

Matthew Lyon – guest at the party, Emma's husband.

Samuel Auden – co-owner of Archibald's business.

Poppy Auden – Samuel's daughter.

Tilly Albert – writer, who should write book about Archibald's business.

Owen Connor – police officer at retirement, after injury, potential investor in Archibald's business.

Harriet Dexter – secretary, Archibald's helper in everything.

Gracie Ellis – swimmer, model.

Jasmine Tyler – swimmer, model.

Ronny Finley – manager of Archibald's manor.

Violet Maisie – chef, Archibald's ex-girlfriend.

Nancy Joseph – photographer.

Scene 1.

Ocean's waves sound as back sound.

Huge living room with French windows overlook the swimming pool and road to the beach.

Few red Scheveningen high back beach chairs.

Enters furious Donna Michael.

After her, losing his temper and heavy breathing enters Archibald Martin.

ARCHIBALD: Donna, you could show some respect to older person and don't run such fast.

DONNA: Archibald, are you kidding me? Older person?

ARCHIBALD: I am older. Fourteen years, you remember.

DONNA: And this is explanation for your behavior?

ARCHIBALD: Yes, I couldn't run as fast as you, especially on the sand. There is perfect wooden road to the beach.

DONNA: Your harem of the ex-bitches haven't excuse of the age. Why you didn't tell me on the phone?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, I am not sure who exactly did you mean...

DONNA: To start with... Violet – your chef for party is your ex.

ARCHIBALD: Violet is amazing cook, our relationships are in past and her chef abilities are improved since that time.

DONNA: I don't want to know which her abilities you already checked before I arrived.

ARCHIBALD: You could be right, but please don't be rude. When you are rude you became categorically wrong. And your endless wish to always be right...

DONNA: This is not my sin and never was among my aims. Where I was right and from that where I was wrong?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, please stop with that. I had no idea that Violet presence will be such painful for you. You could behave like adult. I just didn't mention her because she is not important to me.

DONNA: Fine. I will pretend that this is nothing, enough adulthood or adultery, all the time make mistakes in spelling. What about Madame Raglan?

ARCHIBALD: Lexy?

DONNA: Lexy?! I feel sick when you pronounce her name.

ARCHIBALD: She is here for her job.

DONNA: Make-up artist. I remember you use in your work only women who you used in your bed.

ARCHIBALD: What's wrong with you?

DONNA: What's wrong with me? Where to begin?

ARCHIBALD: Start from what is important for you, Donna.

DONNA: Important for me? Such amount of people in your house it's not my usual meaning of "let's start from beginning, just two of us".

ARCHIBALD: After party they will all return at their homes and we will be just two on the island.

DONNA: Why you didn't invite me after party?

ARCHIBALD: Because I wanted to see you on the party, because you are important to me.

DONNA: On meeting of potential investors you bride by mail won't look impressive. Sorry, I forgot that you already paid her to shut up.

ARCHIBALD: I told you it wasn't me who was with her, my driving license was stolen and I paid because didn't want dirty talks. Yes she blackmailed me, like others. It solved. Forget. Fine. Back to you. You are real estate agent of luxury property, you know how to talk with people such way that they open their wallets willingly.

DONNA: Now it was terribly rude. It not how I gain everything, it's your rules how you give anything. I never was in relationships with client. What was with you it was only once in my practice and it was only with you. And you didn't buy that house in the end.

ARCHIBALD: You convinced me not to sell this house.

DONNA: My biggest mistake. After all that women which stayed there. But I told about proper time on market.

ARCHIBALD: You changed all beds in house and all linens with pillows you gave to charity.

DONNA: It calls renovation for possible selling. Archibald, you agreed.

ARCHIBALD: Donna, I am in love and I can't resist when have an affair with young woman.

DONNA: Affair!

ARCHIBALD: Romantic relationships, my baby.

DONNA: Don't call me baby.

ARCHIBALD: Yes, darling. I just feel seduced by young girl.

DONNA: And all your references to Lolita, I also asked to stop using.

ARCHIBALD: Good. Problem is solved.

DONNA: No. There is madame Raglan.

ARCHIBALD: I helped her.

DONNA: Give her a shelter.

ARCHIBALD: You think I should left her on the street.

DONNA: To my opinion, yes, like all army of women with not clear function in your life.

ARCHIBALD: Usually you are more compassionate to people.

DONNA: Madame Raglan is your ex-fiancée.

ARCHIBALD: Everything is in the past, Donna.

DONNA: You planned to marry her.

ARCHIBALD: She said about wedding.

DONNA: And you never denied, convenient position.

ARCHIBALD: She is my friend and after that fire.

DONNA: About fire. I checked. Fire was because of stupid neighbors completed candles with paper decorations. Her house was safe, some smoke she could survive. And she could use a hotel. If she suddenly lost all her money, as friend, you could give her money for hotel.

ARCHIBALD: You wasn't at my home at that days and because of this you invented scenes of wild sex between me and Lexy.

DONNA: I couldn't be at your home at that day when she posted her photos from your couch.

ARCHIBALD: Why on Earth you jumped in the plane to show this house in Niece? It wasn't necessary.

DONNA: Because I was hyper delicate girlfriend for you.

ARCHIBALD: I can get it.

DONNA: Archibald, you scary me. You couldn't forget.

ARCHIBALD: What?

DONNA: After your mantra about grief which you carry in your heart. I believed that you really care, it was pretending.

ARCHIBALD: Donna, just say it.

DONNA: Oh my God, you really forget. And I was nervous all this months.

ARCHIBALD: What?

DONNA: It was birthday of your deceased wife. Because of this I made myself busy. I thought that accompany you during cemetery visit was too harmful for your soul. And you spend all day on couch with this Lexy and watched sport channel.

ARCHIBALD: Really? Yes. Could be. You know I don't like to go there, see her relatives.

DONNA: Of course. But did you remember about that day?

ARCHIBALD: Why you know her birthday?

DONNA: Because I checked. I didn't want to hurt you and as result Lexy was in your bedroom.

ARCHIBALD: She was in guest room.

DONNA: Where was you?

ARCHIBALD: I talk with you that night, with other people.

DONNA: And before and after that?

ARCHIBALD: You think I am such crazy.

DONNA: To invite three women with whom you slept under one roof to your not real birthday party. Let me think a little bit longer before answer to your question.

ARCHIBALD: They mean nothing to me.

DONNA: And what about me?

ARCHIBALD: You?

DONNA: Yes, me. At the parties which we visit I met women with whom you slept. There are women who insist that you met them during our relationships. Not business meetings. And now it's additional recreation home for you harem. You just can't be with one woman, can you? It's scary you.

ARCHIBALD: Lexy left before Christmas, you know that. And in New Years Eve I was alone, drunk on the kitchen floor and you didn't answered my phone calls.

DONNA: Because you didn't call in reality, it was your dreams or you called someone else. If you wanted to see me. If you wanted to spend time with me, you know where I live. I could open the door, when you knock. But now I think I was wrong expecting something from this relationships, wrong move.

ARCHIBALD: I invited you here.

DONNA: To be part of your celebrating, you need more figures on your trophy shelf.

ARCHIBALD: I didn't hear that. It's tradition. Each year I made this masquerade and today won't be difference. It's party to kill for.

DONNA: Main question who?

Scene 2.

Enters Lexy Raglan, undone hair, top without shape, shorts and lace summer boots. Make up artist belt on her waist, on it written in pink MADAM RAGLAN.

LEXY: Archi, here you are. It couldn't be done without you, all process.

DONNA: My choice number one, if I could propose.

LEXY: For what?

ARCHIBALD: Lexy, this job. Of course, this job. I am coming. But you could ask Samuel all questions.

DONNA: Samuel now has different problems.

LEXY: He could accept more calmly Poppy's wish for experiments.

ARCHIBALD: Why Poppy?

DONNA: Your work needs you. Madam Raglan needs you.

LEXY: Thank you, Donna.

ARCHIBALD: You could solve all with Nancy, I pay her for thinking.

DONNA: It explain a lot of your problems. You pay everyone for what you should be on charge yourself.

LEXY: Donna is right, it's your advertising company.

ARCHIBALD: Go, Lexy. We didn't finished, Donna.

DONNA: Strong statement.

Lexy and Archibald exit.

Scene 3.

Enters Violet.

VIOLET: I heard Archi returned.

DONNA: Not for long. Archibald is already back to work. Sorry that couldn't help you.

VIOLET: You could.

DONNA: How?

VIOLET: What's wrong with you, Donna?

DONNA: With me? Why everyone asks me? Fine, let's start. Violet, you slept with Archibald.

VIOLET: He told you. It was long time ago.

DONNA: And now like nothing happened you work for him.

VIOLET: Yes. He paid a lot. Now I have husband, kids and Archi is in the past.

DONNA: You think it's normal. His life.

VIOLET: I could understand what you feel now, Donna.

DONNA: Sure. Tell me about it.

VIOLET: After we broke up. It passed three of four months after it. He called me and proposed to prepare romantic dinner, at his place.

DONNA: You agreed.

VIOLET: Yes.

DONNA: Without dirty details.

VIOLET: Archibald Martin was bad in mourning, you suspected this.

DONNA: Too many women were ready to help him with grief.

VIOLET: He was sexy man when his wife...

DONNA: To whom you tell that Violet, I believed that he was hot.

VIOLET: Poor girl. About that dinner.

DONNA: Yes.

VIOLET: I was still in love with him, stupid cow. I was thinking that he wants to give us second chance. Whole week I was crazy. Under my uniform I wore sexiest dress which I had, with open back, little to imagination left. I prepared whole dinner, decorated table. We just talked. Like friends. Than was call on his phone, he left kitchen.

DONNA: And you throw on the floor your uniform...

VIOLET: Put on chair, to be correct. In my hands was cheese plate, I opened kitchen door.

DONNA: What was wrong with Archibald?

VIOLET: Nothing. He kissed near table Madame Raglan.

DONNA: Did he ask you to make romantic dinner for other woman?

VIOLET: Yes. I didn't know how I put plate on table, not on her or his head. Returned to kitchen, took my belongings. Said to him something about my not existed date at that evening.

DONNA: And he paid you?

VIOLET: Generously. Kissed in cheek and was amazed how great I am as friend.

DONNA: Jerk.

VIOLET: Nothing new to me. What about today's menu?

DONNA: Something containing arsenic trioxide for the aperitif, Violet.

VIOLET: I will have some ideas.

DONNA: And I need all your experience how to survive this evening.

Donna and Violet exit.

Scene 4.

From one of the red armchairs stands up Tilly Albert.

TILLY: If it was a book, I would say strong opening chapters.

OWEN: Absolutely agree.

From other red armchair stands up Owen Connor.

TILLY: Don't you think. I didn't eavesdropping.

OWEN: Sure, you just show the same level of politeness as I and didn't interrupt fight of people in love. It's nothing to shame about, Tilly.

TILLY: Yes, Mr...

OWEN: Owen Connor, we met today in the morning.

TILLY: Tilly Albert, I remember you. But names are just awful to remember for me.

OWEN: You are a writer.

TILLY: Yes. It's enormous problem. I could start a novel with main hero Stanley who will became in third chapter Thomas, at tenth he will became Christopher to came in epilogue as Eleonore.

OWEN: Unforgettable character's journey.

TILLY: I know, it sound not professional.

OWEN: Wild imagination for sure. Didn't you try suspects board?

TILLY: Like in detective TV series.

OWEN: Yes, it's like that. It helps if you not write romantic novels. But in erotic, for orgy scenes it could be useful. Sorry, it's not my business. Nothing wrong when woman write erotic, not all fantasies could be experienced in real life. Tilly, could we pretend that last few minutes of our conversation didn't exist.

TILLY: Such things couldn't be forget.

OWEN: Sorry.

TILLY: It's fine. I graduated as journalist. Now I write children books and young adult fantasy novels. But best pay checks are from copywriter work.

OWEN: And why you are not present at new windsurf boards advertisement session.

TILLY: Could we say that I had time for personal session of brain storming?

OWEN: Writer's block?

TILLY: Problem with uniting topless young models which will advertise new boards with story about respect and stability which brings on the market Wave-Mare brand.

OWEN: You write fantasy novels on daily basic.

TILLY: I remind myself about that all the time.

OWEN: You will find solution.

TILLY: Hope so. By the way. On the beach are topless models. Why are you here?

OWEN: Doctor said that better I won't spend much time on the sun. And swimming is still not good for my injury.

TILLY: I remember. You are that police officer, you were in newspapers and on TV.

OWEN: I was.

TILLY: They wrote about your retirement. Now you want to open new business.

OWEN: Archibald is friend of my uncle. And he wants investments.

TILLY: Girls sure are here to boost your investor's mood.

OWEN: I prefer natural beauty, if you know about what I am talking.

TILLY: I think so.

OWEN: And I was thinking about law firm partnership.

TILLY: If you will be in the court. I am so sorry.

OWEN: I know what will write newspapers. Owen Connor, saved town from ape with the gun, now he saved Mister Somebody from the jail. I suppose, it's ridiculous. But there are different parts of case preparations.

TILLY: It was fate that ape was near restaurant where you had dinner. By the way how is your girlfriend?

OWEN: Hope she is fine.

TILLY: I am so sorry. You broke up.

OWEN: Yes. But nothing to be sorry about. Like said my dad: Owen, if you sit in front of woman to whom you wanted to made a propose and noticed ape on the parking, problem is in the girl in front of you, not in you.

TILLY: Interesting view, sorry for pun. And you are here to made final decision.

OWEN: Yes.

TILLY: It's not my business, which you will made. It doesn't change payment for my work, sorry I am a little cynical after comparing my notes with shooting idea.

OWEN: I am not sure in investing, but for now I clearly see an ape.

TILLY: Sorry to Mr Martin's expectations.

Scene 5.

Enters Emma Lyon in pareo and with shaker in her hand.

EMMA: Thank God, not everyone are impressed with topless models. How about first cocktail?

OWEN: It won't be yours first, Emma.

EMMA: Police, he noticed everything. Archibald could think sometimes. I understand his girlfriend is young, but this models are younger than she. Whose idea it was?

TILLY: As far as I know it was Madam Raglan's idea to attract more men to advertisement.

OWEN: Cliché in marketing.

EMMA: She deserves death for such thinking. I feel myself old and it's not first my cocktail today, Olly was right.

OWEN: My name is Owen, but it's easy to made a mistake.

TILLY: On the back of house is less sun now.

EMMA: And we won't see beach with this young mermaids.

OWEN: No. It's impossible.

EMMA: I accept this idea.

OWEN: Emma, try in next cocktail add more ice.

EMMA: Ice will spoil everything.

TILLY: We should notice.

Emma, Tilly and Owen walk away.

Blackout.

Scene 6.

Stylish home office.

Harriet Dexter works on computer.

Enters Bernie Lewis.

BERNIE: Archibald told me that you will be working.

HARRIET: Can I help you, Bernie?

BERNIE: I hope so. I am about results of sales in previous year.

HARRIET: What about them?

BERNIE: Harriet, there are any results in papers about last year.

HARRIET: We still don't have them.

BERNIE: But year is finished. Few months ago.

HARRIET: Usually whole results we will have at the beginning of September.

BERNIE: I don't understand. What about beginning of the year, first part of the year.

HARRIET: Not whole results.

BERNIE: Something like that. It usually helps to make prognoses.

HARRIET: I try to connect with our main office. I didn't have such information on this computer. Tomorrow I will say to you what could be done. Did you like new advertisement?

BERNIE: It was really hot. Such girls. Did you find them?

HARRIET: I am afraid I am not have such varied interests. I think they are models with whom all the time works Nancy. Nancy Joseph, our photograph.

BERNIE: I thought it was Archibald's choice.

HARRIET: No, but he approved.

BERNIE: I am sure that he approved, without doubt.

HARRIET: Something else, Mr Lewis?

BERNIE: No. I will wait for results of your search, Ms Dexter.

HARRIET: Have a nice day.

BERNIE: You too, Harriet.

Bernie exits.

Harriet quickly press one of the bottoms on the table.

Scene 7.

Enters Ronny Finley.

HARRIET: Mr Finley, glad that you are here.

RONNY: You could call me Ronny.

HARRIET: Good, Ronny. How about our alcohol supplies?

RONNY: Mr Martin has enough wine and whiskey for party during few months without stop.

HARRIET: Better if our guests will notice that in their glasses.

RONNY: Investors asked many questions.

HARRIET: It's not of your business.

RONNY: Sure. But I hire workers to make this house amazing, not have workers daily how it was before.

HARRIET: House is not used daily.

RONNY: Maybe it's connected with investors questions.

HARRIET: Thank you for your time, Mr Finley. Pleasure of guests it's your work.

RONNY: Have a nice day, Ms Dexter.

HARRIET: You should do your work.

Ronny exits.

Scene 8.

Enter Archibald and Samuel Auden.

Harriet quickly stands up from the chair and pour water in glass for Archibald from little freezer near coach which is easy reachable to Archibald.

ARCHIBALD: Could you say me something good, Harriet?

HARRIET: Bernie asked about last year sales.

SAMUEL: It's not what we wanted to hear.

ARCHIBALD: What about Owen?

HARRIET: He didn't ask questions. As far as I know whole day he spend in his room.

ARCHIBALD: He was present only two minutes during shooting. Girls just undress and he walked away.

HARRIET: He said me that injury disturbed him.

ARCHIBALD: Maybe in the evening something will change.

HARRIET: Jasmine will sit near him.

ARCHIBALD: Change to Gracie, maybe she will be more attractive for him.

HARRIET: And Matthew?

SAMUEL: Near Emma, the far the possible away from our swimmers.

ARCHIBALD: Yes, she now sleeps drunk in the back yard.

HARRIET: What about Poppy?

SAMUEL: My daughter has character of her mother.

ARCHIBALD: My condolences.

SAMUEL: She just plays with my patience.

ARCHIBALD: Poppy always received what she wanted.

SAMUEL: I am sure it was my wife's idea.

ARCHIBALD: You said that she is too young to spend holidays and live with boyfriend.

SAMUEL: Who could predict that on that trip she will be flirting with both of our models?

ARCHIBALD: You said that in girls friendship is nothing wrong.

Harriet looks through window, something is happened there.

HARRIET: And what about girls kissings?

SAMUEL: My Poppy!

ARCHIBALD: They are just joking.

HARRIET: Jasmine is good kisser.

SAMUEL: Poppy!

ARCHIBALD: Harriet! How could you?

Samuel runs away from office, Archibald tries to stop him.

Blackout.

Scene 9.

In the living room on the sofa wrapped in the towel sits Nancy Joseph.

Jasmine Tyler stays near sobbing Poppy Auden.

Gracie Ellis checks her phone and doesn't pay attention what is going on around her.

Emma Lyon sits on the armchair's armrest where sits Matthew Lyon.

Archibald tries to calm down Samuel.

Lexy rearrange brushes in her make up artist belt.

ARCHIBALD: Nothing terrible happened and we all just could relax.

NANCY: It was rude. It was disrespectful to my work.

HARRIET: Nothing terrible in sudden swimming in the sunny day.

SAMUEL: You all wait for my apology.

LEXY: If you didn't get fun, it doesn't mean it is wrong.

EMMA: You all have one piece swimsuits, how classy. Don't you think, Matthew?

MATTHEW: I think you need more coffee, dear.

EMMA: Not only tiny shorts, how exciting.

JASMINE: It's our work.

EMMA: Heavy labor. What do you think, Matthew?

MATTHEW: I think that for once you could believe that for me was more important business. You was agree that we should made wider investments.

Harriet and Archibald quickly change glances. Archibald nodded.

HARRIET: Emma, I think changes of weather was terrible for you. Matthew, lets help Emma to return in the room and had some rest which important before evening party.

EMMA: It will sound unusual, but I am ready to agree.

HARRIET: Glad to hear that.

Harriet helps Matthew to move Emma away from the room.

Scene 10.

SAMUEL: Poppy, your behavior.

POPPY: Father it was just...

LEXY: My idea.

SAMUEL: Lexy, I will kill you. What you proposed to my daughter?

LEXY: Ugly truth.

ARCHIBALD: What about?

GRACIE: Model work.

JASMINE: At least we received moment of you attention, Gracie.

GRACIE: Try not to use to it, Jasmine.

NANCY: It were usual girls gossips.

SAMUEL: Who is best kisser?

POPPY: I said that girls on their work as models kiss handsome men.

LEXY: And I answered that also women.

NANCY: It was part of shooting. It was nothing.

GRACIE: Jasmine is good kisser.

JASMINE: Thank you, but not now.

SAMUEL: Since when you wanted to be a model, Poppy.

NANCY: She saw checks.

ARCHIBALD: Money are incredible moving force.

SAMUEL: When?

ARCHIBALD: It's just saying. I propose nothing to your daughter. Not in money or as for model.

SAMUEL: When you want to move with Carl? It was for that? Everything was just for that?

JASMINE: We didn't think it will be such painful for you. Sorry.

POPPY: Father it was just.

SAMUEL: Terrible manipulation.

GRACIE: You make big mistake, Mr Auden.

SAMUEL: Where?

GRACIE: With Carl you will think all the time if Poppy is already pregnant. With Gracie you never will have such headache.

ARCHIBALD: Thank you Gracie, your opinion it's what we need now.

GRACIE: Welcome.

NANCY: Little bitches try to manipulate me. Thank you for appreciation of my work, Archibald.

ARCHIBALD: Nancy I had no idea.

Nancy exits, after her walks Archibald.

Scene 11.

Enter Bernie, Tilly and Donna.

SAMUEL: I am afraid you are late for all fun.

DONNA: Archibald told me about this.

LEXY: It's good when boyfriend is such open to you.

DONNA: He wasn't such honest with you, Lexy.

LEXY: All you have it just youth, Donna.

GRACIE: Sometimes it's not enough.

POPPY: Father, I am really sorry.

SAMUEL: We will talk about this later.

BERNIE: Samuel, if you now are not busy, I would like to ask you few questions about business. If you all don't mind.

SAMUEL: Sure, Bernie. We should sit in wine room, there is quieter and Archi will join us in few moments. Donna, you will say that to Archibald.

DONNA: Of course. I will call him.

LEXY: Everything for not be in one room of Archibald's exes. You better choose island, Donna. Sorry, dear, we already are on island. It didn't work.

JASMINE: Poppy you should wash your face, your mascara isn't water proof.

POPPY: Yes, thank you. I forgot about that.

GRACIE: I could help you.

SAMUEL: Poppy, in your room, alone.

GRACIE: Best idea. To sleep till party. It improves color of skin.

LEXY: You should be attentive to your skin, Gracie. Lot of sun and scars again will be noticed.

JASMINE: Thank you for bothering. Let's go, girls.

TILLY: If you not busy now, Lexy, I want to ask few make-up questions.

LEXY: Usually consulting of Madame Raglan costs fortune, but Archi paid me daily and he hate double payments. I am listening.

Blackout.

Scene 12.

Living room.

RONNY: I appreciate that you didn't tell Mr Martin, Jasmine.

JASMINE: Nothing to tell, as I could say.

RONNY: I am glad that you are such thoughtful person.

JASMINE: I am the best, I know, Ronny. I have just tiny question.

RONNY: Any. What do you want?

JASMINE: I think that you should ask from Mr Martin and he could agree or disagree to spend wedding ceremony here. It's his property, correct.

RONNY: Yes, Jasmine, I lied. It's not my house. I am only manager here. But you didn't want any serious relationships.

JASMINE: Calm down Ronny. I refused your propose even when I believed that it was your house. Problem with you, sorry.

RONNY: I deserve all this words. Fine.

JASMINE: I also want to thank you, Ronny.

RONNY: For what?

JASMINE: You taught me to drive on windsurf boat. It became such necessary in my work as model.

RONNY: You are welcome.

JASMINE: Pity, but for now no one checked my ability to drive in the swimming pool on jet-ski.

RONNY: Jasmine, better if Mr Martin also hadn't idea about that. It was his private collection, before he became eco-friendly in everything.

JASMINE: Such interesting time spending. Are you sure that he better not know about that?

RONNY: I am more than sure.

JASMINE: It's your choice. And on the evening I prefer that wine, you know name.

RONNY: As you wish, Jasmine.

JASMINE: And it was such sweet that you choose for me our room. I should notice that it's not master bedroom.

RONNY: I never dare...

JASMINE: Never. It wasn't once.

RONNY: Jasmine, please.

JASMINE: I understand, you had a chance and used it as many times as possible. Took part in every swimming competition.

RONNY: You didn't tell Gracie.

JASMINE: Ronny is afraid of gossips. Don't worry, to be noticed by Gracie I should post this story on-line and I didn't do it.

RONNY: Thank you.

JASMINE: I will always have lovely memories about that week.

RONNY: Thank you.

JASMINE: It's not about you. Weather was fantastic. Not a drop of rain.

Jasmine exits.

Scene 13.

From big red arm chair stands up Lexy.

RONNY: It was such close.

LEXY: You have no idea how close.

RONNY: Madam Raglan...

LEXY: Did I hear something?

RONNY: Yes.

LEXY: Enough to paste blank parts of story.

RONNY: Madam Raglan I will ask you...

LEXY: To be quiet. What for? For you?

RONNY: It was such chance.

LEXY: I always told Archi – house with other people when you are away, it's their house. His guilt is the same as yours.

RONNY: You really think so.

LEXY: Of course not. At the party I will need less ice in the drinks.

RONNY: What else can I do for you?

LEXY: Finally correct answer.

RONNY: What?

LEXY: I always dreamed to spend some personal time in this house. But Archi never proposed me this.

RONNY: Till this time.

LEXY: Yes. Till this time and it's terrible lose for my experience.

RONNY: I think it's possible.

LEXY: No. You will do it, when I want.

RONNY: Damn.

LEXY: Or I will talk with Archibald. I am sure, he will have few spare minutes for old friend.

RONNY: I will do everything.

LEXY: Good. We could just start from it.

Lexy exits.

Blackout.

Scene 14.

Donna's room with enormous quantity of flowers in vases. Women talk and try to see each other among flowers. When one of them makes too wide gesture, others try to put flowers in equilibrium.

TILLY: It was dangerous plot twist, Poppy.

POPPY: But it worked. That's everything what matters.

TILLY: I don't know.

DONNA: Agree. Maybe just a little talk could solve everything.

POPPY: And you said me this. Among all this flowers, Donna. You know it was Ronny's suggestion.

TILLY: Poppy! Adult life is complicated.

DONNA: Predictable. Not everything could be done with childish manipulation.

POPPY: Excuse me, but it was successful plan. Jealousy always works.

DONNA: I think we find out how Carl proposed to you about life together.

POPPY: In the end it doesn't matter how.

TILLY: It does. All will come out and will be against you.

DONNA: Yes. Because of this is more honest to be in this room with flowers than pretend that everything is just fine.

POPPY: Maybe it will come to me with age, yours wisdom. Or I will find people who will agree to play on my rules.

TILLY: I even don't know if to be scary or impressed about Poppy's view of life.

DONNA: Scary.

POPPY: Donna, I think you should use that uncle Archi asked you to come here.

TILLY: You have plan.

DONNA: I am sure she has.

POPPY: You will lose your chance.

DONNA: Me? How?

POPPY: You all the time have some arguments, you wait when he will apologize, you stay in other room.

TILLY: Till now I didn't see terrible mistakes.

DONNA: Thank you, Tilly.

POPPY: For now you have only two women in this house who are not dangerous for you in the battle for the uncle Archi.

DONNA: And who they are?

POPPY: Me, at first. Father will kill me. And Tilly.

TILLY: Me?

DONNA: Something wrong?

TILLY: No. I just didn't think it's such obvious.

POPPY: How you look at Olly?

TILLY: He is Owen.

POPPY: I was right.

TILLY: And Emma?

DONNA: Yes, Emma wife of Archibald's friend Matthew.

POPPY: Me with my mother never were sure about Emma.

DONNA: And Nancy?

POPPY: I need more time to answer this question. About Harriet I am sure, she fascinated even about how he breathes in and out.

TILLY: Poppy you tell everything to Archibald's girlfriend.

POPPY: Yes. And if she didn't want to be his ex-girlfriend, she should be like them.

DONNA: If for a moment forget that it's goodbye trip. In what exactly?

POPPY: Made compliments, underline how happy she is with his presence. Behave like everyone around him.

DONNA: Why we all such smart till we became twenty?

TILLY: It usually fade away with age and experience.

DONNA: Thank you. I thought it's only mine problem.

POPPY: Now he is angry with you. Are you happy, Donna?

DONNA: That he is angry. Yes, yes and yes.

POPPY: Why?

DONNA: Because when I am angry with him, he at the same time is happy in relationships with me or with someone else. Now he feels what I feel and I am glad at such level of connection that we finally reached.

POPPY: Your adult choice. Fine. With Madam Raglan. Madam Raglan who is always waits for him.

TILLY: Lexy understands that Archibald moves further.

POPPY: And she is near when could be or she could help in his next move.

TILLY: He won't be with her when Donna is here.

DONNA: Archibald doesn't understand that it could be harmful for me, for us it could be the end.

POPPY: But you survived when he was on locations trip with Lexy in New Zealand.

TILLY: Poppy you better stop.

DONNA: Poppy is right. I found excuses to his every decision. Before I wasn't in the mood of argument.

POPPY: I am right. Hurray.

TILLY: You just didn't want to lose him.

DONNA: Yes, stupid me, hoped it will pass. He will change. Like Poppy said, Archibald won't have chance to be lonely for long.

POPPY: It's wrong conclusion. You should tell him that he is important.

TILLY: He should notice that if Donna try her best in house full of excess.

DONNA: Archibald says that's is because of age.

POPPY: You are not so old, Donna.

TILLY: His age.

POPPY: I see.

DONNA: When I was three years old he already had ex girlfriends. Now all his past experience I had to face.

Scene 15.

Door opens and enters Archibald.

ARCHIBALD: Ladies. Sorry for interruption.

POPPY: Nothing. Uncle Archi, we have lot of stuff to do before party.

ARCHIBALD: Don't do this to Samuel, Poppy, you heard me?

POPPY: Yes.

ARCHIBALD: Tilly. I hadn't time to read first draft. But I'm sure...

TILLY: It will wait. Business talks are more important.

ARCHIBALD: Thank you.

Tilly and Poppy exit.

Poppy tries show something to Donna with gestures, this notices Archibald. Poppy smiles and walks away.

Scene 16.

ARCHIBALD: Donna, you can't spend all time in your room. It's ridiculous.

DONNA: Like said Poppy – it's only room in house where I don't meet your ex lovers.

ARCHIBALD: You again about that.

DONNA: Yes. Again. What changed? They gone from your life or they stay part of it, like comfortable furniture.

ARCHIBALD: It's only me? What about you?

DONNA: Me.

ARCHIBALD: Your conversations with Bernard.

DONNA: We work at the same agency. Time to time we meet each other. He always told me about business, more than anyone else. Not always truth, but you get the point.

ARCHIBALD: I know it's only business, if you talk such way all the time it's reasonable why you two broke up. Boring stuff.

DONNA: How do you know, Archibald?

ARCHIBALD: I was pretty sure that you told me about Bernard at forth date.

DONNA: How do you know what about I am talking on the phone?

ARCHIBALD: I could predict.

DONNA: You know. How?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, perhaps not only for you, but for me it's painful presence of your ex in your daily life.

DONNA: And you gathered all this women to punish me.

ARCHIBALD: Am I sadist?

DONNA: Or for you I became also no one to worry about.

ARCHIBALD: Stop it, Donna. I try to save everything, I am thinking about it. And I need to be sure that you don't look at other fields for green grass.

DONNA: Why Bernard? Someone else? Why not Victor?

ARCHIBALD: You never answered to his calls or phone him. Victor, it's past. I know last conversation was about his possible new home.

DONNA: How do you know?

ARCHIBALD: Fine, there is trace program.

DONNA: Archibald, are you mad?

ARCHIBALD: If you don't tell me...

DONNA: It's your excuse. Amazing. You never explain anything and I should remember what I feel in which situation two years ago. I didn't remember and I was making progress if forget about it. We are together year and a half and you still checks me.

ARCHIBALD: Yes, year and a half I wait when you left me.

DONNA: Me?

ARCHIBALD: Yes.

DONNA: My web search you also checked.

ARCHIBALD: Nothing interesting, don't boast.

DONNA: And you said this to me?

ARCHIBALD: You said that for you in relationships most important is trust.

DONNA: Trust me, Archibald, now you quietly walk away from this room and close this door. If you want that I one more time will think about future of our relationships.

ARCHIBALD: If you need help with dress before party.

DONNA: Close door from the other side.

ARCHIBALD: I love you too.

Archibald exits.

Blackout.

Scene 17.

Room of models.

Gracie like usual wholly in phone.

JASMINE: Few minutes of your precious attention, Gracie.

GRACIE: What?

JASMINE: I need to know who will be in your interest at the party. Please let me know in advance. I don't want that we look stupid.

GRACIE: Don't worry, Mr Martin is all yours.

JASMINE: Archibald? Why?

GRACIE: Jasmine don't make such face. I am not such blind. You know this house too good for first time stay.

JASMINE: It has nothing to do with Mr Martin.

GRACIE: You had an affair with Donna!

JASMINE: Why Donna?

GRACIE: She is his girlfriend and could had possibility to live there. Or other ex.

JASMINE: It was Ronny.

GRACIE: Ronny Who?

JASMINE: Ronny Finley. Manager of this house.

GRACIE: Barmen?

JASMINE: You could name him such way.

GRACIE: Oh my God and you didn't know.

JASMINE: Till first morning this time.

GRACIE: Sure. You drunk on the yacht, because you are afraid of drowning. And you didn't recognize where we are. It's such incredible, Jasmine. You know.

JASMINE: Yes.

GRACIE: And Mr Martin.

JASMINE: Had no idea that his house rare is empty without him. Please don't gossip about it.

GRACIE: No. Jasmine, you already planned wedding here.

JASMINE: No. I said no to Ronny before all that. It was just an affair.

GRACIE: It's just impossible not to recognize.

JASMINE: People had such ability to forget.

GRACIE: Are they?

JASMINE: Lexi, Madam Raglan didn't recognize you, but you two worked together.

GRACIE: I changed from that time.

JASMINE: It was sport calendar, you was one model. I remember that they choose only you from our whole team. She should remember you.

GRACIE: In this case it's enough that I didn't forget her. Stop with zipper. Your hair.

JASMINE: Thank you, Gracie. You are real treasure.

GRACIE: One of my sins.

Blackout.

Scene 18.

Room of Emma and Matthew.

EMMA: This pills against headache don't work good.

MATTHEW: If you drunk less, you won't have this problem.

EMMA: You stared on naked models.

MATTHEW: They were topless.

EMMA: Should I show some sympathy to you?

MATTHEW: Emma, just stop.

EMMA: You see that Archi had all the time different young women.

MATTHEW: Don't compare us.

EMMA: Yes, you are not Archibald Martin.

MATTHEW: It was regret.

EMMA: You didn't sign check, did you?

MATTHEW: No. To main account I need two signatures and you weren't in condition.

EMMA: Don't do it.

MATTHEW: What?

EMMA: Don't invest money in his business.

MATTHEW: Emma, are you serious. Because of models?

EMMA: No. Because of this house.

MATTHEW: You didn't like it. What's wrong with you, Emma?

EMMA: Did I tell you about affair with my married boss?

MATTHEW: More times than it was necessary.

EMMA: He had family house. On island. Toys for his kids everywhere, it was strange.

Doll house of his daughter, I always wanted such when was a kid. And when he slept after, you know... I on tiptoes walked in her room and spend time playing with that doll house. It was mad, I usually was naked.

MATTHEW: Emma, please back to the point.

EMMA: Yes. Such house needs more workers.

MATTHEW: Archi wanted to have party just for few.

EMMA: No. In my boss house still stayed: cook, driver, gardener and few maids. They worked when I stayed with him. All others workers were all time when was his family. They never met each other. It were holiday time for them. And here Archi has only Ronny.

MATTHEW: Violet as cook.

EMMA: She is his ex.

MATTHEW: He has problems in business.

EMMA: I will pretend that's your enlightenment.

MATTHEW: Bernie asked from Harriet results of last year sales.

EMMA: For you will be better also check it.

MATTHEW: Thank you, Emma.

EMMA: Welcome. I need more headache pills.

MATTHEW: I will find.

EMMA: How do I look?

MATTHEW: Perfect, as always.

EMMA: Liar, but thank you.

Matthew exits.

Blackout.

Scene 19.

Office.

HARRIET: He knows something!

SAMUEL: No, it's your imagination.

HARRIET: Masquerade, hide under mask your sins.

SAMUEL: Archi just said that. It's his birthday by the way.

HARRIET: He knows!

SAMUEL: Why?

HARRIET: He said to show all sale results to Bernie. He said all and looked at me. I always did all for him.

SAMUEL: Show him how many was sold, not how much is on accounts. It's not of his business.

HARRIET: That's it and Archi didn't ask.

SAMUEL: It's business secret or should sound like that. Show quantity, not money left on bank account.

HARRIET: What if Archi see results and starts to compare?

SAMUEL: He won't see he, is too busy with personal life to notice numbers.

HARRIET: When we met at gamblers anonymous it should be other way, Samuel. I was dedicated.

SAMUEL: Remember about your house which now you have on rent and say me we were wrong.

HARRIET: I will make papers.

SAMUEL: Good.

Scene 20.

Enters Matthew.

MATTHEW: Sorry for invasion.

HARRIET: How is Emma?

MATTHEW: I am afraid she needs more pills.

SAMUEL: Pitiabile women.

HARRIET: In the kitchen. I will show you.

SAMUEL: I will finish printing myself, Harriet. Nothing to worry. By the way, Matthew, Bernie asked results of last years sale, do you like to have own copy.

MATTHEW: It would be lovely, thank you.

Matthew and Harriet walk away.

Samuel starts quickly work on computer.

Blackout.

Scene 21.

Everyone are in the living room. Women dressed in evening dresses. Men in costumes. Archibald is in black jeans and black T-shirt at which in white color printed windsurfer and name of company "Wave-Mare".

All wear masks, lot of bottles and glasses are everywhere. Any music, only sound of ocean waves afar.

GRACIE: Violet is real magician. Everything was such delicious.

VIOLET: I am glad, thank you.

JASMINE: Violet you have no idea what it means for Gracie – she refused her diet and tried everything.

BERNIE: Really impressive. I will need you as chef on my birthday's party or my wife again choose her molecular gastronomy and I prefer not to guess what is on my plate.

LEXY: At our first dinner in Archi's house Violet made everything. I was in love from the first spoon.

EMMA: And how this accepted Archibald?

MATTHEW: Violet really deserves stars in *Guide Michelin*.

HARRIET: With Mr Martin's taste to details every party is to kill for.

TILLY: And here are everyone who survived in this challenge, to be present.

DONNA: Archibald has magic possibility to make everything with struggle.

LEXY: Probably not everyone could appreciate value of own chance.

NANCY: Lexy, bitterness from previous experience.

SAMUEL: Poppy, maybe, you could help with cleaning from tables.

POPPY: Help to whom?

SAMUEL: I think for you is time to go at your room.

ARCHIBALD: She is not a child. She could spend some time at party.

SAMUEL: I think she just somehow should be punished for her manipulative mind.

BERNIE: She unquestionably inherited this from her parents.

OWEN: What do you mean, Bernie?

BERNIE: Nothing particular, but I think it will help if she would like to be part of business.

POPPY: I don't think I will be such good in earn money. My real talent is in spending.

GRACIE: Real woman, it's a good toast.

RONNY: Yes. To have more than we could spend.

TILLY: Quote for the postcard.

EMMA: Better I will have it as motto on my credit card, Matthew.

MATTHEW: I am glad that you already received all Christmas presents.

OWEN: As far as I know we celebrate here other party reason.

LEXY: Exactly. It was wonderful Archi's idea.

NANCY: And Lexy with pleasure will tell to us this fascinating story.

ARCHIBALD: Lexy you better stop.

DONNA: What exactly should stop Madam Raglan, my, our hospitable host.

POPPY: Adults party always are such boring or this is special masquerade where no one notice when other fell asleep.

SAMUEL: Poppy, please, enough.

EMMA: Penny is right.

MATTHEW: She is Poppy.

EMMA: Poppy, my apologizes. But she is still right. It's most boring of your parties, Archi.

NANCY: Agree. Never was such rational party in my life.

DONNA: Rain is stopped and we could unite music and swimming pool attractions.

ARCHIBALD: Donna, are you sure?

DONNA: Yes, I am sure. I walked outside. Rain finished.

JASMINE: Crazy dancing above moon. What could be better?

VIOLET: I am not for dancing today. If you don't mind.

NANCY: Violet, just once give yourself permission to be wild.

VIOLET: I don't think it's good idea.

BERNIE: You never will know until give it a chance.

LEXY: I have better idea.

DONNA: And we already started to worry that everything could end with happy end.

SAMUEL: Maybe we will listen to your idea next time, Lexy.

HARRIET: Lexy usually know how to surprise everyone.

MATTHEW: Here she is not comparable.

LEXY: Chasing on the jet-ski.

OWEN: I am sorry, but you missed part about original activity.

EMMA: It looks like that.

LEXY: Stupid me. Chases will be in the swimming pool.

ARCHIBALD: I don't think that it's long or wide enough.

BERNIE: Excellent idea!

HARRIET: Maybe it will be better to do it in the morning?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, what do you think?

DONNA: I can't find arguments to be on the way of Lexy's imagination.

EMMA: Go. Everyone. It will be unforgettable.

Everyone walks through open French windows.

Archibald tries to hold Donna, but she refuses. Archibald quickly exits.

Ronny with hate looks at Jasmine, she with gestures shows that she has no idea about that.

After everyone slowly walks Owen.

Blackout.

Scene 22.

Morning.

Emma screams, then she swaying enters in the living room from swimming pool.

Archibald, ready for the morning run, enters from inside house in the room.

ARCHIBALD: You are screaming, Emma?

EMMA: Yes.

ARCHIBALD: Water was too cold.

EMMA: I wanted to swim. She was already there.

ARCHIBALD: Who? Where?

EMMA: Lexy is in swimming pool.

ARCHIBALD: You could both use swimming pool simultaneously. Don't behave as child, Emma.

EMMA: I won't swim with the corpse.

ARCHIBALD: Corpse. No.

EMMA: Check yourself.

Archibald quickly exits on terrace and returns shocked.

ARCHIBALD: So much blood.

EMMA: She is not alive, isn't she?

ARCHIBALD: Have a drink and sit there.

EMMA: I entered water and only...

ARCHIBALD: You will be fine. Just drink.

Archibald runs from the room.

Blackout.

Scene 23.

Donna's room. On the near bed's table she has bunch of towels.

Enters Archibald, starts to shake Donna.

DONNA: Archi, are you mad? What time is it?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, you shouldn't do it.

DONNA: What?

ARCHIBALD: You shouldn't. We could solve everything. At least try.

DONNA: Archibald you still are drunk?

ARCHIBALD: It wasn't good idea. You could just tell me.

DONNA: You hurt me, stop it.

ARCHIBALD: Why? We could just talk, Donna.

DONNA: About what? Let's talk now.

ARCHIBALD: Too late.

Archibald exits.

Donna in shock looks at closed door.

Blackout.

Scene 24.

Owen's room.

Owen is finishing dress himself.

Enters Archibald.

OWEN: Something happened, I heard scream.

ARCHIBALD: Lexy.

OWEN: Wind spoiled her cocktail.

ARCHIBALD: No. She is dead in swimming pool. Lot of blood.

OWEN: You should call the police.

ARCHIBALD: You are from police.

OWEN: I am former detective.

ARCHIBALD: I need you!

OWEN: What do you want to say me, Archibald? It's not time for confession.

ARCHIBALD: It's not about me.

OWEN: Are you thinking it's Donna?

ARCHIBALD: I have no idea what to think. You are from police.

OWEN: Why?

ARCHIBALD: Donna is patient...

OWEN: But Lexy had ability to make serial killer from the angel.

ARCHIBALD: I need you.

OWEN: No matter what I will find.

ARCHIBALD: Yes.

OWEN: Let's go.

Blackout.

Scene 25.

Living room.

Archibald talks with Owen and Ronny.

Matthew tries to calm down Emma.

Enter Samuel, Donna and Tilly.

Harriet enters from the swimming pool side.

HARRIET: It's impossible.

ARCHIBALD: It already happened. Important what to do now.

SAMUEL: Something happened with Emma?

MATTHEW: She needs to calm down, after all this.

TILLY: What happened? I heard scream?

DONNA: Archibald, what's going on?

EMMA: It's Lexy.

DONNA: Lexy? Again. What was this time?

OWEN: I am afraid, but Ms Alexandra Raglan is dead this time.

HARRIET: So much blood, it's terrible.

DONNA: What? Archi, where? How?

EMMA: I went to swim in the morning. And she was already there. She was there. I had such terrible headache. I didn't notice her at first. She was there. She was already there.

MATTHEW: You need to calm down, dear.

OWEN: I think better if she will rest in your room. Harriet, please find some pills.

HARRIET: I had sleeping peels.

OWEN: For now it will be best decision.

HARRIET: Yes. In a moment.

Harriet, Emma and Matthew exit.

Scene 26.

DONNA: Archibald, it's horrible. I don't know what to say.

ARCHIBALD: For own sake, shut up, Donna.

OWEN: You all need to calm down and later I will ask you some questions.

SAMUEL: What about police?

ARCHIBALD: Owen is former detective, he will start from now. Police will be in the evening or even tomorrow.

SAMUEL: Archi, did you already call police.

ARCHIBALD: In this circumstanced investigation will start immediately.

SAMUEL: Which circumstances?

ARCHIBALD: Donna, I think you need to return into your room. Ms Albert, Tilly please take care about Donna. She shouldn't be alone, especially now.

TILLY: Yes. Sure.

DONNA: Archi? Archi! How could you? *(starts sobbing)*

TILLY: You need to have some water, come with me.

Donna and Tilly exit.

Scene 27.

SAMUEL: Donna is a reason. Archibald don't make such mistakes. Think and call the police.

OWEN: I will make everything proper.

ARCHIBALD: I thought and best what I could propose it's start investigation immediately.

SAMUEL: On your rules.

OWEN: Mister Auden, are you accuse me that I can't make proper, unbiased investigation.

SAMUEL: It wasn't on my mind.

RONNY: But you said this aloud, Samuel, Mr Auden.

OWEN: It's all shock. Usual human reaction to stress.

RONNY: How it happened?

OWEN: For now I am not sure. Mr Finley, did you want to say something.

RONNY: Yesterday's night.

ARCHIBALD: Tell, Ronny.

RONNY: Chasing on the jet-skis, maybe it was accident and we didn't notice at first.

ARCHIBALD: Ronny, you think that somebody drove over Lexy, who felt in the pool and no one noticed that.

SAMUEL: We all were drunk.

OWEN: I quickly checked jet-skis, on the bottom or at the seats wasn't noticeable blood stains.

ARCHIBALD: Good, we could move them from swimming pool.

OWEN: I checked this without experts, so for now at crime scene everything stay the same.

SAMUEL: What about sun, if she stay there?

OWEN: Body is in the pool, classical story.

RONNY: Yes. In such weather it's easy to be sun burned and in this case.

ARCHIBALD: Party tent.

OWEN: Mr Martin? Could you explain what did you said?

RONNY: Stripped tent for fair.

ARCHIBALD: Yes. It's big enough to close whole swimming pool.

SAMUEL: Owen, it's tent which we used during exhibition in the rainy days.

OWEN: If it will be enough space.

ARCHIBALD: It will. And it should help in sun day also.

SAMUEL: Also, Archi?

ARCHIBALD: I own this house not first year and one of the visitors...

SAMUEL: One of yours women.

ARCHIBALD: Yes. She wanted to swim during rainy days. I couldn't explain that it's the same with rain or without rain, because she will be in water in pool, aqua is everywhere.

SAMUEL: Archibald is our womanizer.

OWEN: And?

ARCHIBALD: She walked at the swimming pool with umbrella, entered tent and swam.

OWEN: When I asked it was about size of tent. Was it enough?

ARCHIBALD: Yes.

SAMUEL: Our tent is huge we bought it from circus company.

OWEN: Than we should start with this. Till police experts will answer all questions.

SAMUEL: How you manage to put this tend by yourself?

ARCHIBALD: Like I found out, Lulu was physically strong woman and she helped me.

SAMUEL: Lulu, it's name for the stripper.

ARCHIBALD: I am no more married man.

SAMUEL: She was a stripper. Stripper with circus tent. You had more memories than I ever could accomplish.

ARCHIBALD: Tent is in the back of the house.

OWEN: I will wait here and try to prevent other visitors and later we will close crime scene from all possible invitee.

Ronny, Archibald and Samuel exit.

Scene 28.

Donna's room.

Donna sobs on the bed, Tilly tries to calm down her.

DONNA: Did you see how he look at me?

TILLY: You asked me this tenth time and still I didn't see what you saw.

DONNA: "How could you do this?" He shook me.

TILLY: Before you said that he said - "why you do this?"

DONNA: It doesn't matter. He believes that I could kill his bitch.

TILLY: Maybe your previous relationships with Madam Raglan could gave him impression that you didn't like her.

DONNA: Of course, I am not sorry that she is dead. I won't miss her.

TILLY: Such words could brought some insecurity to Mr Martin's mind.

DONNA: No, he is sure that I killed her. And starts own police investigation.

TILLY: Mr Connor just happened to be there.

DONNA: And I was such stupid to kill Lexy when police officer is here.

TILLY: Owen is former police officer.

DONNA: But still I behave like idiot. Archi shouldn't say that. If he loves me, he just had to...

TILLY: What?

DONNA: I don't know. Find other words.

TILLY: Other words.

DONNA: You are writer, Tilly. What man say in romantic novel in such situation?

TILLY: I write books for kids, but I will try. He should say something that will show his love to you, wish to protect and that he is ready to support you in every situation.

DONNA: Exactly.

TILLY: I see. How about? No. I know.

DONNA: What?

TILLY: “Dear, this bitch deserved death, but you shouldn’t do it. It was my fault and I should do it myself much earlier.”

DONNA: Yes. And Archi didn’t say that. You know that he never apologised to me, never. This time he also didn’t say.

TILLY: He didn’t, but you also didn’t kill Madam Raglan.

DONNA: No. She is... was a bitch but if kill all Archibald exes I will be busy every day in next few years. It’s stupid. If he told me this. It will be prove that he cares.

TILLY: He for now didn’t call police it’s a proof.

DONNA: Not proof that I want. Archi suspects me. Why not his others... previous...

TILLY: You should talk to him.

DONNA: I know and proposed to him this in the morning.

TILLY: What he answered?

DONNA: “It’s too late, Donna.”

TILLY: What’s this sound?

Tilly and after her Donna walks to the window.

DONNA: Why they need fair tent from the storage?

TILLY: To close crime scene.

DONNA: Perhaps. Now is sun and...

TILLY: Don’t think about that. Will tent be enough?

DONNA: It’s big, I saw it few times on fairs.

TILLY: Swimming pool it’s not tiny also.

DONNA: Even after death, Archibald made everything for Lexy.

TILLY: You need to calm down. Or maybe not.

DONNA: Why I shouldn’t calm down?

TILLY: It’s my theory. I never was good at mystery short stories. Just one workshop, not successful result.

DONNA: What do you want to say, Tilly?

TILLY: If killer is you...

DONNA: I am not.

TILLY: Give me the chance to finish.

DONNA: Yes, sorry.

TILLY: You still have too much rage against Lexy.

DONNA: And this is wrong?

TILLY: I think this is good.

DONNA: Why?

TILLY: Remember what said Harriet.

DONNA: I try not to think about Harriet or listen to her.

TILLY: Why?

DONNA: Because I think she just waits in the queue when Archibald will notice her.

TILLY: Could be. But she said that in water was lot of blood.

DONNA: This I heard.

TILLY: I think that killer was angry and didn't stop and it was too lot of emotions.

DONNA: And?

TILLY: All anger received Lexy and you still boil.

DONNA: And if I was a killer, I will be calmer.

TILLY: Yes.

DONNA: And a little bit smarter.

TILLY: About?

DONNA: I will...

TILLY: Propose to stop fight with Archibald. What we have now he had no idea where were you?

DONNA: Where was he we also not sure.

TILLY: Do you serious believe that he could kill Lexy?

DONNA: No. But agree, it could be sweet gesture from his side.

TILLY: I never thought that acquisition in murder could be sweet or count as prove of affection towards someone.

DONNA: Because of your mindset you write kids stories not steamy romances.

TILLY: You opened my eyes, Donna.

DONNA: It's fun. But we have other problem.

TILLY: Which is?

DONNA: Who is real killer of Madam Raglan?

TILLY: And is she or he still on island.

DONNA: Emma found her.

TILLY: She was drunk since yesterday's morning.

DONNA: Exactly.

TILLY: I don't know. She was angry about models.

DONNA: I also wasn't happy when wet Gracie snuggled to Archi's back to see properly monitor with photos.

TILLY: Because of this you tried to crush jet-ski with Gracie yesterday's night.

DONNA: It was accident, maybe I am not good driver.

TILLY: Realtor who shows houses to client. Do you use a taxi?

DONNA: But it's jet-ski on swimming pool, I had some troubles with equilibrium.

TILLY: I see. You have more targets than just Lexy. You could be still angry because others in your possible massacre alive.

DONNA: I get it.

TILLY: What?

DONNA: You started own investigation and such way plan to receive attention of Owen, because you will find killer first.

TILLY: I even hadn't in mind.

DONNA: And now?

TILLY: I think it's great idea.

Blackout.

Scene 29.

Living room. Tent closes all view from windows.

Enters Violet, to her comes Archibald.

VIOLET: Morning, Archi. What you all are doing? Some other idea of chasing on jet-skis.

ARCHIBALD: Violet, you don't know.

VIOLET: What?

ARCHIBALD: It's a crime scene.

VIOLET: Someone crushed your ice-ski and you want to know who was that.

ARCHIBALD: No. Violet, in the swimming pool is dead Lexy.

VIOLET: Lexy? Why you name it crime scene?

ARCHIBALD: There is corpse in swimming pool.

VIOLET: If she drown drunk it's accident, not crime.

ARCHIBALD: I am sure. She was killed.

VIOLET: Killed?

ARCHIBALD: Violet, you have something to say?

VIOLET: I won't be crying at her funeral for sure.

ARCHIBALD: Violet.

VIOLET: No one deserves to be killed. But I am not sad about her lost. Archi, you always preferred open truth. As in saying: "I am ready to be hated for who I am and not to be adored for what I didn't do."

ARCHIBALD: Lexy also gave some unpleasant moments to you.

VIOLET: Moments to me? You was the one to whom she made pleasant moments.

ARCHIBALD: Violet!

VIOLET: There is other reason why she was here.

ARCHIBALD: I work with people who I know.

VIOLET: Me too is in this list. About that. I wanted to propose light breakfast. But now till we wait police, maybe, start with sneaks.

ARCHIBALD: I didn't call to police.

VIOLET: What?

ARCHIBALD: Owen is here and at the beginning he could...

VIOLET: You know or you think that this made Donna.

ARCHIBALD: It's your imagination.

VIOLET: No. It's your guilt.

ARCHIBALD: My guilt?

VIOLET: You invited your ex-fiancée and gave her opportunity to say what she said. Donna just lost her temper.

ARCHIBALD: No. It's laughable.

VIOLET: What is your reason against police? Will you wait for other victims?

ARCHIBALD: Violet, which other victim.

VIOLET: If it's Donna, I am the next or this models or Harriet.

ARCHIBALD: What common has with that Harriet?

VIOLET: Models you didn't deny.

ARCHIBALD: It's not Donna.

VIOLET: Prove. Call police.

ARCHIBALD: Owen will check everything.

VIOLET: Good.

ARCHIBALD: And you such calm because you had nothing to hide.

VIOLET: Me? Hide? How could you?

ARCHIBALD: I saw that you smoked at the back of the house, at night. Cigars which I kept for special guests and you preferred them in my house after special...

VIOLET: It's not your business. Yes, I smoked, because see box of cigars and opened it. You think that you know everyone.

ARCHIBALD: I try to be attentive to people around me.

VIOLET: Good. Say to Owen who is killer.

ARCHIBALD: It's his work.

VIOLET: And my work is to make breakfast.

ARCHIBALD: Violet!

VIOLET: Not your business! You pay me, but you didn't owe me.

Violet exits.

Scene 30.

Enters Matthew.

ARCHIBALD: How is Emma?

MATTHEW: Felt asleep in the shower and I put her in the bed.

ARCHIBALD: Shower?

MATTHEW: Yes. She tried to wash away blood, when she recognized that Lexy...

ARCHIBALD: Emma will be all right.

MATTHEW: I know. Such unpleasantness.

ARCHIBALD: Why she was such early in the swimming pool?

MATTHEW: Emma is not sport enthusiast. I know. It's because of yesterday or it was already today... Night argument which we had.

ARCHIBALD: I didn't think that models will be such distraction for everyone.

MATTHEW: I am human, I have eyes, so I looked.

ARCHIBALD: Probably you are right.

MATTHEW: And Emma said because they are fit. So she wanted to start healthy life since morning.

ARCHIBALD: She choose wrong morning.

MATTHEW: I agree with you.

Scene 31.

Enters Poppy.

POPPY: Morning everyone. It will be such show.

ARCHIBALD: Where?

POPPY: Tent for fairs.

ARCHIBALD: Poppy, I need to tell you. Just sit.

POPPY: What? Father? Is he OK?

ARCHIBALD: Samuel is fine. He helps with tent.

POPPY: Uncle Archi never talk with me such way. Never, it's scary.

MATTHEW: Because it should be.

ARCHIBALD: Better I. In swimming pool is dead woman.

POPPY: You did it. I know. She just can't stand it.

ARCHIBALD: What I "did it"? And about who do you talk?

POPPY: Donna. She just can't stand it no more, such humiliating.

MATTHEW: Girl, for Heaven's sake, it's not Donna.

ARCHIBALD: Donna is alive and angry in her room.

POPPY: Who is there?

MATTHEW: Lexy.

POPPY: Madam Raglan?

MATTHEW: Yes.

POPPY: She was drunk and tried defile on the bottom of swimming pool.

ARCHIBALD: No, she was killed.

POPPY: By whom?

MATTHEW: Owen tries to solve this mystery.

POPPY: Owen, Tilly will be impressed. Tilly is all right.

ARCHIBALD: Yes, she is.

POPPY: Good, that no one is hurt.

MATTHEW: Madam Raglan is dead.

POPPY: If not count her.

Scene 32.

Enters Owen.

OWEN: Tent is perfect for size and there is enough air. Poppy.

MATTHEW: We told her.

OWEN: Did you hear something during night, something unusual or strange?

POPPY: Me? I don't think so.

OWEN: Poppy, it's nothing to be afraid for. Your room has window above swimming pool, window is still open. Did you hear something?

POPPY: I said, nothing.

OWEN: Usually person when sleep in unknown place had more restless sleep.

POPPY: I didn't hear anything.

OWEN: If you afraid someone.

ARCHIBALD: Did you spend night at your room?

POPPY: Usual question from Uncle Archi. Yes, I was in my room. Yes, I slept alone. Yes, I didn't hear anything.

MATTHEW: If you try to remember, anything could be worth police attention.

POPPY: If you won't tell father.

OWEN: It's investigation.

POPPY: I wait.

OWEN: Fine. I promise.

POPPY: Girls changed my juice to cocktails. I asked them for that twist. I woke up in armchair where I sat in evening to put away my shoes. I still had one in hand.

OWEN: Thank you for support. Mr Martin and I think now is proper time to woke up everybody and announce to them bad news.

POPPY: Which bad news? Madam Raglan, get it. Bad news.

Scene 33.

Enters Nancy.

NANCY: What bad news?

POPPY: Lexy is dead.

OWEN: Alexandra Raglan was found this morning dead.

NANCY: Amazing news.

MATTHEW: This is mad house.

ARCHIBALD: Nancy, what are you talking about?

NANCY: Mr Martin, I stop collaborating with you in this advertisement campaign. It's official.

OWEN: Could you please explain, Mrs Joseph?

NANCY: Owen you are here on charge.

ARCHIBALD: Yes. Till police will come.

OWEN: I need explanation.

NANCY: I am an artist, not photograph for commerce. I owed Lexy. She insisted that I had to take this work.

POPPY: Because of?

NANCY: Child, you are too young to hear that.

MATTHEW: She won't walk away.

ARCHIBALD: Just find proper words.

POPPY: You have my whole attention.

NANCY: I, with my husband, we like to have parties with lot of people. Adult parties. Nothing illegal.

OWEN: And Lexy promised to tell about...

NANCY: That models who were at our party with less effort received contracts than other.

MATTHEW: Because of?

NANCY: Let's say, I know them better and could recommend them.

OWEN: I need to assemble all suspects, now.

POPPY: Who you will search for?

OWEN: Person who didn't have a motive to kill Madam Raglan. It will be hardest case in my whole career.

Blackout.

Scene 34.

Donna's room.

Donna sits in the arm chair.

Knock at the door.

DONNA: Please, enter.

Enters Archibald.

ARCHIBALD: Donna...

DONNA: Did you come to apologize?

ARCHIBALD: For what?

DONNA: Great beginning. I think it won't work.

ARCHIBALD: Owen assemble everyone to tell news about death.

DONNA: I already know, thank you for troubles.

ARCHIBALD: What's wrong?

DONNA: Wrong? Where?

ARCHIBALD: With you?

DONNA: With me? Everything fine, till the level of excellent.

ARCHIBALD: You didn't call to Bernard or Victor, or others, all names I can't remember.

DONNA: What for?

ARCHIBALD: To search support in difficult situation.

DONNA: Gossips with exes about your conclusion that I could be a killer. Or again explain to them that all is not true. That I hadn't troubles with drinking, didn't make plastic surgery. What else you will tell them next time when I won't be near phone to prove you wrong?

ARCHIBALD: You like to discuss everything on public.

DONNA: I had no idea that your phone was working on loud speech and you have on-line meeting with your possible business partners.

ARCHIBALD: I already heard this story.

DONNA: Yes. Only you have a prerogative to repeat one thought over and over till everyone around became sick from the first word. Yes, I had complicated relationships with ex.

ARCHIBALD: They still are in your interest.

DONNA: Yes, we say hello on the streets. If you think that I want to return to each of them, you are welcome. By the way few are not married, what a happy coincidence. Or I could wait when someone will divorce. I will be lovely step-mother. At least they didn't spent night in my house when I have relationships with other man.

ARCHIBALD: You still have keys from Victor's house.

DONNA: Did you check?

ARCHIBALD: I am sure that he didn't change locks.

DONNA: I thousand times told you about Victor's house.

ARCHIBALD: Yes, that you liked this house and if possible will live there. This is official reason why you still have this keys.

DONNA: It's just keys. I never told you such stupid things.

ARCHIBALD: But will be better if you told me something. I know, it's because he is young.

DONNA: To be honest I am tired to explain you everything and everyone what was before you. It wasn't your story. Before your involvement or you official presence it's my personal past.

ARCHIBALD: If it's past.

DONNA: I always wonder in such moments you try to stop me from returning or inspire to begin everything anew.

ARCHIBALD: I never liked his house. By the way, not even after your amazing presentation. In my house I have everything what I need.

DONNA: Exactly. What you need, what you think it's worth your attention. No one else is possible to be involved. Your stupid pictures with simple wish to shock visitors. It's not because you like to be alone. You don't want to listen someone else opinion.

ARCHIBALD: Now you said I want to be alone. Yesterday your main problem was that I am womanizer.

DONNA: There is big difference in had many women and be a womanizer.

ARCHIBALD: Teach me with the top of your endless theoretical experience.

DONNA: If woman will have so many partners like you had, she will be officially whore for everyone. As a man you count as attractive person to opposite sex and not only by women.

ARCHIBALD: I shouldn't tell you about that tragic accident with that...

DONNA: Man who fell in love with you.

ARCHIBALD: Yes. If woman liked you.

DONNA: It will be scary and pleasant to me. I prefer honesty. I will tell no and mean no, not prefer to has her near and give hopes which never could come true. And daily see her tortures.

ARCHIBALD: He accepted it.

DONNA: Did you give him a choice? What happened when he realized that? You remember.

ARCHIBALD: Now I am not a womanizer.

DONNA: Yes. You good in all relationships.

ARCHIBALD: What is the difference? You promised to explain.

DONNA: Womanizer loves women, all women. He couldn't stop just with one, because they fascinate him, inspire.

ARCHIBALD: And me is opposite.

DONNA: You like when woman loves you. And give nothing in return.

ARCHIBALD: You forget for dance you need two.

DONNA: Your body or your feelings, your mind.

ARCHIBALD: If I am such terrible, why you are still here.

DONNA: I hate to left unsolved puzzles, situations. I need to close deal or analyze why it didn't work out. That's why I agree to came here.

ARCHIBALD: Because of this you such interested in my past.

DONNA: Yes. I looked for the answers.

ARCHIBALD: Did you find?

DONNA: No.

ARCHIBALD: And this enchants you.

DONNA: Mainly scare.

ARCHIBALD: Gossips about my marriage.

DONNA: I am not interested in playing in truth or false.

ARCHIBALD: Tell me, tell me in eyes. Tell what is all this years are behind my back. Tell that I wasn't near her, when she needed me. Tell that I spend holidays with other woman. Judge me like others judge. Almost all of you.

DONNA: Except Lexy.

ARCHIBALD: What?

DONNA: Lexy was supportive and forgiving among all others. Because of this she was always near you. She was on your side, for you she will destroy everyone. You couldn't kill her. She saw you like you wanted to be seen by others.

ARCHIBALD: Of course, I didn't kill Lexy. What about you?

DONNA: No. And I am disappointed.

ARCHIBALD: That it wasn't your act of revenge.

DONNA: That you think that I could kill. You ask me about everything, you know more than anyone else, sometimes I even felt like under lie detector. And you just don't know me or who am I. You never see what is painful for me or where I need your support. Sometimes I just want simple human reaction.

ARCHIBALD: Like what?

DONNA: Phone and ask me how I was after funeral.

ARCHIBALD: Awful, no one is happy during such event. You needed time with people who are close to you. And it was too many news about deaths of people of different age, who you know. I couldn't react to all.

DONNA: My friend told that someone new in my emotional circle bring dark energy, someone who had too many tragic deaths around him, Such coincidences doesn't exist. I didn't ask you to be present. I am not you and never use such activities to promote my business or myself.

ARCHIBALD: It was accident.

DONNA: That you came in the van with your logo "Wave-Mare", like nothing happened few days before.

ARCHIBALD: My car was broken. And it was about my family.

DONNA: Did you ever hear about taxi?

ARCHIBALD: What else I did wrong?

DONNA: You never are public proud about me.

ARCHIBALD: Bernard every time prize you when you sell one more house.

DONNA: Yes, even that. It is my work. It's not such easy. You should know better, you asked opinion from other real estate agent after my decision, to compare. Not everyone could have the same results as me.

ARCHIBALD: You love to listen compliments from others.

DONNA: If work done, why not? I waited too long to hear something special from you.

ARCHIBALD: I won't tell you that you are beautiful from morning till evening. If I am with you, it's clear.

DONNA: Should I now faint because you said such lovely words?

ARCHIBALD: To be with you it's difficult.

DONNA: Miserable you, should I call someone to support you.

ARCHIBALD: Probably I am jealous. I don't want anyone's else attention to you.

DONNA: And because of this you choose tactic of who else will need you.

ARCHIBALD: I never...

DONNA: This models.

ARCHIBALD: They are girls.

DONNA: And how you allow them to behave with you.

ARCHIBALD: I know that they are attracted by my money, not by me.

DONNA: And in my case I had a crush on your angelic character. Because such level of tenderness I hopefully didn't find with anyone else.

ARCHIBALD: Not words of woman in love. What do you want?

DONNA: You hate when to you explained basic stuff, but without it you can't move further. It's not critic, it was attempt to stop you. Who could predict that you prefer to be reason for laught in your projects? Return to love. If you love woman, me per example, you should be proud. You should love her, because she is part of you. You, who is better. She is most important treasure, because she is right for you, she inspires you. Happy woman by your side should be main goal, not T-shirt with advertisement.

ARCHIBALD: It's product placement. I am owner of "Wave -Mare".

DONNA: To whom you sell it now? Because I won't buy.

Knock at the door.

ARCHIBALD: Enter.

Scene 35.

Enters Samuel.

SAMUEL: Sorry, but Owen assembles everyone. We wait only for you two.

ARCHIBALD: We already finished.

DONNA: What exactly?

ARCHIBALD: Conversation or relationships it's your choice.

Blackout.

Scene 36.

Living room. Everyone are quiet.

OWEN: I will ask one more time. Should I hope for confession?

VIOLET: Amazing example of police work.

NANCY: Investigation usually ends of gathering all suspects.

OWEN: Thank you, I will remember about that.

TILLY: If only...

OWEN: Finish Tilly, Ms Albert, please.

TILLY: You know who is the killer.

VIOLET: How?

JASMINE: Security cameras, they are here everywhere.

BERNIE: Interesting, I didn't notice.

DONNA: With Archibald wish to control everything.

ARCHIBALD: It's standard security level.

SAMUEL: We have expensive items here.

POPPY: Why we all are here, if you know who is killer?

EMMA: There aren't clear face or figure or something which is easy to identify.

MATTHEW: Emma, I am glad that now you feel better and could think clearly.

OWEN: I will continue if you don't mind.

GRACIE: Or you know who is killer and just want to have epic time to show that you smarter than everyone. My brother is same jerk. He always teared up all endings of the book.

HARRIET: What for?

GRACIE: I started book from the end and after it decided if I will or nor read the book.

TILLY: Most inspiring thing which I heard in my life. Why I bother in polishing first chapter if more important is last one?

GRACIE: Three or five pages to be exactly.

RONNY: Or it was accident and confession will help to end the story.

JASMINE: Ronny, I can't believe that you was such stupid and didn't check video himself.

ARCHIBALD: I gave all to Owen and really was such stupid to not check all at first myself.

BERNIE: It should be terrifying to watch how it was.

DONNA: Or who it was, dear.

EMMA: No, Owen needs witnesses.

OWEN: Thank you, Mrs Lyon, Emma. Because of this reason I need to check where was everyone of us.

VIOLET: We all were drunk.

NANCY: Don't play innocent, Violet. Security cameras – do you remember.

BERNIE: I think some details if they didn't connect with process of murder are not necessary.

ARCHIBALD: Of course, my cigars.

OWEN: Mr Martin, could you please?

VIOLET: If you all want dirty details – it was me!

MATTHEW: Killer?

VIOLET: No. It was all because of Archi.

DONNA: Most true beginning of every terrible story.

EMMA: We need details.

VIOLET: When I told my husband that accepted other work from Archi, he said that I could not bother with returning home.

POPPY: And Lexy was on your way.

ARCHIBALD: Poppy, try to think. She should start from Donna.

DONNA: It's such sweet when you talk about your love to me in front of other people. It's such rare, I will appreciate it.

ARCHIBALD: I meant...

SAMUEL: We get it, really.

BERNIE: We talked about culinary, possible menu to my birthday.

NANCY: Later you ended in one room.

ARCHIBALD: About cigars I mentioned.

SAMUEL: I was in my room, alone. No one could prove it. Probably I should be upset about this.

POPPY: I have to tell this to mother, haven't I?

ARCHIBALD: I was alone. Couldn't sleep. Was at the balcony. Saw how Violet smoked. I know this her habit.

OWEN: Nancy?

NANCY: You saw video.

GRACIE: I was drunk. Nancy stopped me.

SAMUEL: From what?

GRACIE: Madam Raglan wasn't best make up artist which I met in my whole life.

POPPY: What happened, Gracie?

TILLY: Scars.

GRACIE: It's obvious, if try to think.

JASMINE: Experimental make ups with paint which went wrong.

GRACIE: I was successful swimmer. I had money to operation and as result I change myself not recognizable.

EMMA: She had to recognize you.

NANCY: Madam Raglan didn't bothered about such details.

GRACIE: Nancy found me, when I pushed Lexy in the swimming pool.

RONNY: She was still alive after that.

OWEN: What impress me in this case is popularity of victim. Everyone had strong reason to kill her or at least be happy about her death.

ARCHIBALD: Ronny, it was because Lexy knew your dirty secret.

RONNY: Jasmine, I asked you.

JASMINE: I didn't.

ARCHIBALD: She didn't.

SAMUEL: What are you discussing?

DONNA: If Jasmine wasn't here with Archibald, she spend time here with Ronny.

TILLY: Such confidence in wine list of this house.

RONNY: Mr Martin. I am sorry.

ARCHIBALD: About your dismissal wage we will talk later.

RONNY: You will fire me?

ARCHIBALD: Did you wait that I will gift you this house for flawless work?

HARRIET: Where was Donna?

ARCHIBALD: I don't think it's a good idea, Harriet.

SAMUEL: Lexy was alive when Ronny finished conversation with her.

RONNY: Absolutely. She throws bottle in my head.

OWEN: It was on video. I still wait for confession.

HARRIET: Where was Donna?

ARCHIBALD: Will you stop?

DONNA: I was in my room.

ARCHIBALD: Alone. Like I said. Please stop this.

OWEN: Donna was with me.

TILLY: What does it mean, with you?

DONNA: Once when Bernard show house, client falls from stairs. Ambulance explained to him what to do on phone.

EMMA: But he didn't manage.

DONNA: Bernard did. Client was safely transported in hospital and only duringo back home, it was car accident.

TILLY: What it has common with Owen?

DONNA: Bernard's idea. We all finished nursery courses.

OWEN: I am afraid it was too early for travels. Stitches and I need urgent help.

ARCHIBALD: Blood on the Donna's towel?

OWEN: It was after me. And because I was in other room, I didn't see what exactly happened in the swimming pool. But I have a witness.

ARCHIBALD: Of Lexy's murder.

OWEN: Harriet, do you want to say something.

HARRIET: Me. I didn't kill. It was an accident.

RONNY: All killers say that.

HARRIET: It was really accident. Lexy was drunk. She woke up me. I saw from window that she tried to drive on jet-ski in swimming pool. I phoned her. She didn't hear. I dress myself and walk near the swimming pool.

NANCY: And just use opportunity to kill her.

HARRIET: What for?

ARCHIBALD: She could know about your not honest work with money.

SAMUEL: Lexy didn't know.

HARRIET: I am not, Archi. What did you say?

ARCHIBALD: From where you all had an expression that I am complete idiot? I checked not only quantity of sold items, I also check where are money.

SAMUEL: You know that. What did you want?

ARCHIBALD: Confession. They say it helps.

BERNIE: Not to mention that was Emma's idea to pay attention to your bills. Why Harriet killed?

HARRIET: I didn't kill.

OWEN: She didn't.

EMMA: What is your guilt, Harriet?

OWEN: I still need witness, Ms Dexter.

HARRIET: She was in the pool. Lexy took new model. It's really fast.

GRACIE: Too fast, I fell from it two times yesterday.

HARRIET: She just couldn't control and took away her hands. I don't know how it bounced off other jet-skis and landed on her head. Blood was everywhere.

POPPY: Drawn drunk, like I said.

DONNA: Just accident.

ARCHIBALD: Less disappointment, my dear. I checked jet-skis, there wasn't blood.

It's just...

OWEN: Work of Harriet Dexter.

HARRIET: Sorry, Archi.

ARCHIBALD: What?

OWEN: She just washed bottom of jet-ski and put it on place.

HARRIET: I didn't want that your name will be connected with such story. My work to you is still in priority, no matter what.

NANCY: It's such stupid.

Owen's phone sound.

OWEN: It's police. They are already there. Matthew, if you don't mind.

MATTHEW: Yes, I will show them road.

Blackout.

Scene 37.

Donna's room.

ARCHIBALD: What I should do with house now?

DONNA: House? I hoped that you will apologize for your behavior?

ARCHIBALD: Apologize. Me?

DONNA: Yes.

ARCHIBALD: You always like to be right.

DONNA: Me? When I am wrong or behave stupid, I apologize. I am not right whole time and am comfortable with it.

ARCHIBALD: Good.

DONNA: Understand, no apologizes.

ARCHIBALD: I asked about other. Should I sell the house now?

DONNA: Why you ask me?

ARCHIBALD: I heard you know someone in house selling business.

DONNA: Perhaps.

ARCHIBALD: What you will suggest?

DONNA: Ask a professional.

ARCHIBALD: I ask you.

DONNA: It's easy to say something.

ARCHIBALD: Why?

DONNA: It all depends of press opinion. Better if it was murder.

ARCHIBALD: You just can't stop. Do you, Donna?

DONNA: What? There are people who likes hunted homes.

ARCHIBALD: Lexy as ghost. They should be scary only about their wine storage.

DONNA: Hmm.

ARCHIBALD: Oh no, you would like that I will kill a person.

DONNA: No. It's wrong to kill people. If you did an attempt, it could be strong prove that you care about me.

ARCHIBALD: You. What now?

DONNA: About.

ARCHIBALD: Us?

DONNA: How could I forget that this trip it was your attempt to make our relationships more... I even don't know now which word to choose.

ARCHIBALD: I wait.

DONNA: I don't know. We have too much claims for each other.

ARCHIBALD: It's your way to say about ending.

DONNA: There are two roads. One is easy. Other is challenging.

ARCHIBALD: What is easy road?

DONNA: I knew that you will ask that. Easy road. Break up and don't see each other. Now, after police will say that we could go.

ARCHIBALD: And ultimate.

DONNA: To look at each other, to talk, to hear each other, get acquainted with real each other, maybe you will never will be ready for this.

ARCHIBALD: Should I choose?

DONNA: Yes.

ARCHIBALD: How? Toss a coin.

DONNA: It sounds inspiring. Like in every girl dream. Did you mention line from my favorite fairy tale? "And then Prince toss a coin to know who to choose."

ARCHIBALD: My idea won't work.

DONNA: No.

ARCHIBALD: How about blind date?

DONNA: Good idea. Who do you suggest? Did I know him?

ARCHIBALD: Me.

DONNA: You.

ARCHIBALD: And?

DONNA: I will toss a coin and tell you. But I am afraid I haven't coin in the pockets. By the way, I am not interested in selling your house. You are still in contact with other real estate agent, you won't be lost, for sure. So any interest is left, I am so sorry. Probably I am only one from your ex, who didn't receive profit from you. You are angry, because couldn't accuse me that all was about money. You are such predictable.

ARCHIBALD: Don't you think that after all you told?

DONNA: No. I don't.

Blackout.

Scene 38.

Living room.

Tilly and Owen sit on the sofa.

TILLY: You should rest more.

OWEN: I am fine.

TILLY: Owen, should I call Donna.

OWEN: No. I will survive.

TILLY: Sorry, I just.

OWEN: I know. Can we talk about something else?

TILLY: Yes. What about?

OWEN: I heard you talk by phone about some contest with your agent.

TILLY: Yes. It's story about police work.

OWEN: And?

TILLY: I don't think that idea about drunk woman is proper for kid's book.

OWEN: You have no idea what to write about.

TILLY: Yes.

OWEN: How about police officer who saved whole city from crazy ape with a gun?

TILLY: I was afraid that you won't give me permission for that.

OWEN: What? I even will give you details which were not known to public before.

TILLY: How about co-writing?

OWEN: I am not sure what it is, but with pleasure I will find out.

CURTAIN.

THE END.

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