

[REDACTED]

JONATHAN. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

**START** Thomas! You're not the man I knew at Eton, you've become greedy and jealous.

ROBERT. (*Traumatised.*) I'm sorry, Charles, my nerves are in shreds.

JONATHAN. There's a glass of sherry by the telephone.

ROBERT. Thank you, Charles. Ever the kind host.

JONATHAN. Drink it up.

ROBERT. Most kind.

*Robert drinks the sherry.*

JONATHAN. Tell me, Thomas, one last thing.

ROBERT. Anything, Charles. I'll tell no more lies.

JONATHAN. The glass of poisoned sherry the Inspector left out for me; what do you suppose I did with it?

ROBERT. Well, I don't...know. What do you mean? You don't mean you gave me... Charley? Charley, no! (*Forgets his line.*) Line!

TREVOR. (*From the tech box.*) Just die already!

ROBERT. Just die ahead—how dare you!

*Robert dies.*

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

JONATHAN. Oh how I wish this could have ended differently. Thomas, your lies and deceits have led you inexorably to this end. If men allow their conscience to be governed by avarice then death and destruction shall prevail. Betrayed by my brother—

*A short burst of an English new wave song like "Rio" by Duran Duran plays.\**

TREVOR. *(Back in his box.)* Oh come on!

*Trevor hits a button on his computer and the correct dramatic closing music plays.*

JONATHAN. Cuckolded by my fiancée and almost murdered by my oldest friend. Let us hope we never again see...a murder at Haversham Manor.

**STOP**

*The chandelier hanging above the space suddenly sparks and crashes down onto Jonathan. The lights black out just before it hits him.*

**End of Play**

\* See Note on Songs/Recordings at the back of this volume.