TREVOR

The mantelpiece falls off the wall. Annie emerges from the wing.

START

ANNIE. (To the audience member.) You said that was fine

TREVOR. (Aside to Annie.) Just leave it, leave it.

Annie starts to try and repair the mantelpiece. Trevor addresses the audience.

Okay, welcome to *The Murder at Haversham Manor*. Can I kindly request that all your cell phones and other electronic devices are switched off and please note that photography of any kind is strictly prohibited. Also if anyone finds a Duran Duran CD box set anywhere in the auditorium, that is a personal item and I want that back. Please do drop it at my tech box end of the show. Enjoy the performance.

House and stage lights go down. Trevor exits S. L.

(On his radio but broadcast to the whole theatre.) Alright, can we prepare for lights up on Act One, note for the cast Winston is still missing, we need to find him before the guard dog scene—

TEND

CHRIS Trevort Trevort

TREVOR. (Still over the speakers.) —we need him back in his cage as soon as possible. What's Annie doing onstage? Get her off so Chris can do his stupid speech—oop!

Trevor's microphone cuts off. Annie hasn't finished repairing the mantelpiece. Chris enters from the S. R. wing in the darkness.

CHRIS. Leave it. Just leave it.

ANNIE. You need it...

CHRIS. We don't have time.

Annie hurries off into the wings, taking the mantelpiece and tool kit with her. Sportight comes up on Chris, cutting off his head.

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and...

Chais steps forward into the spotlight.

...welcome to the Cornley Drama Society's presentation of *The Marder at Haversham Manor*. Please allow me to introduce myself; I am Chris, the director, and I would like to personally welcome