

O'REILLY It doesn't matter.

DAPHNE Tell me.

O'REILLY No.

DAPHNE Why?

O'REILLY (*through laughter*) It still hurts.

RÉGINE *enters right with a feather duster.*

RÉGINE Excuse-moi, monsieur. I 'ave made up a spare room for you in ze bed.

O'REILLY Thank you, Régine. Daphne—I'm glad you told me everything.

DAPHNE So am I, Inspector. Good-night.

DAPHNE *skips off right.*

RÉGINE (*running down to O'REILLY*) Inspectair, Inspectair, I 'ave vital information for you about ze killer of Mamzelle Clarissa.

O'REILLY Well? Spit it out, girl.

PAWN *sidles on right carrying a tray with a bottle and glasses stuck to it. When he realizes he's being observed by RÉGINE, he drops the tray by his side and goes upstairs, dislodging the banister.*

RÉGINE No, I cannot speak now. Meet me 'ere at midnight. If you want a little bedtime reading, Inspector, you will find a très interesting book behind you. Bonsoir.

RÉGINE *exits right.*

O'REILLY *looks in vain behind him. There are no books. Eventually the window opens and a subtle attempt is made to pass the book through. This fails to attract his attention and the book is hurled at him.*