

SANDRA. I can't believe it!

JONATHAN. Florence, your sordid affair made me sick. It broke my heart.

*Annie and Sandra both try and get hold of Jonathan to continue the scene, pulling him to the floor in the process.*

SANDRA and ANNIE. Charley! Look at me the way you used to look at me!

*Vamp. Annie and Sandra each trying to shout the line over the other. Robert and Chris try to pull them apart, but Annie takes Robert out with a swift punch to the groin. She goes to punch Sandra, but Sandra ducks and Annie hits Chris in the chest, sending him down as well. Dennis reappears in the doorway, holding Charles' reading glasses.*

DENNIS. *(Over the shouting.)* Your reading glasses, sir!

JONATHAN. *(Over the shouting.)* Thank you, Perkins!

*Doorbell sounds.*

Get the door, Perkins.

DENNIS. Yes, sir!!

*Dennis exits, still with the chaise longue in tow.*

SANDRA. Charley!

JONATHAN. That will be the police to arrest you both.

*Annie grabs Sandra's ankles and drags her out through the door.*

Silence, Florence, you mean nothing to me now.

SANDRA. *(Managing to stand up.)* This is the worst night of my life!

*Annie punches Sandra in the face; she falls out of sight behind the window.*

ANNIE. *No! This is the worst night of my life!*

MAX. I think this is the worst night of all of our lives.

*Annie goes through the door, appears in the window and stamps on Sandra before ducking out of sight. Max exits.*

JONATHAN. But Thomas, Carter had you fooled, didn't he?

ROBERT. What do you mean?

JONATHAN. He never intended to share the money with you! Let me summarize—

ANNIE. *(Through the window.)* I love you, Charley! *(Ducks down again.)*

JONATHAN. Inspector Carter knew I discovered you and he were both embezzling police money, so you hatched a plan to kill me, planting cyanide in my sherry for me / to drink.

*Sandra appears, holding Annie back.*

SANDRA. I've still got the ring, Charley! We can make it work!

*Annie slaps Sandra, who falls out of sight. Annie fetches the tray and starts hitting Sandra with it behind the window.*

JONATHAN. Then mistakenly believing I was dead, Inspector Carter tried to pin my murder on my brother Cecil and Florence because of their affair. That is until your accomplice Thomas blundered in and shot my brother Cecil. Carter then tried to pin my murder on Perkins instead after finding my will in the ledger.

*Annie appears, tearing a strip of industrial tape off of a roll.*

ANNIE. TAKE ME, CHARLEY! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

*Sandra stands and headbutts Annie. We hear an almighty crack, and they both collapse and fall silent behind the window.*

JONATHAN. Except what you didn't know, Thomas, was that Inspector Carter made a nine-thousand-pound withdrawal from your private accounts this morning and after framing someone for my murder he intended to flee with a one-way ticket to Dover, taking every penny with him! I think it's time to have a look inside your attaché case, Inspector, where we shall find...

*Jonathan throws the case to Robert, who opens it and produces a small green bottle.*

The bottle of cyanide.

*Robert produces a bundle of banknotes.*

Thomas Colleymoore's nine thousand pounds.

ROBERT. And of course, your one-way ticket to—

*Robert produces a Duran Duran CD box set from the attaché*