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Murder Mystery Party

FX: DINNER PARTY SOUNDS

GRAMS: DINNER PARTY JAZZ

JANE: What is it, why won't you tell me?

MARK: Because I'm afraid...

ANDREW: (Interrupting) Sorry, can I just.

JENNY: Oh, not again, Andrew.

ANDREW: Well, I'm sorry but surely Jane's character would be more upset?

MARK: (quietly) Here we go.

ANDREW: My Richard III for the Walton and District Players was highly regarded for my deeply sensitive performance- particularly in showing the character's raw emotion. So, I think I have the right to speak up. Which incidentally also wouldn't go amiss, Jane. Enunciation is not something to be shy of my dear.

JENNY: Now Andrew, we are all very aware of your standing within the local Amateur Dramatics community, but this was supposed to be a bit of fun after a lovely meal. I'm sure the makers of...

FX: PICKING UP BOX

JENNY ...'The Murder at the Vicar's Bridge' expected it to be conducted by people without any previous experience.

ANDREW: Well, yes of course, but wouldn't using my vast experience not make this game more enjoyable for everyone?

FX: **SILENCE**

JOHN: Does that answer your question?

JENNY: Thank you, John. Right, can we get back on with it now please. Mark, I believe it was your line we were last on.

MARK: Erm, yes of course. Let me see. Right, Because I'm afraid, he's dead.

JANE: Dead?

ANDREW: Is that it???

JENNY: Andrew, please!

ANDREW: Oh come on, he's just told you your husband's dead? Where's the rage, where's the anger, Jane?! When I starred in Death of a Salesman in Aylesbury, people were in awe of my Willy.

JOHN: (Sniggers)

ANDREW: Oh, grow up. Come on Jane, I know you've got it in you. Show me your rage!

JANE: (Very angry) Listen Andrew, why don't you just **BEEPED** off. Nobody wanted you here and no one gives a flying **BEEPED** about your Willy, your Richard III or any other pathetic **BEEPED** character you've portrayed in front of 20 people, the majority of whom you were probably related to, so please, **BEEPED** off.

ANDREW: Yes, that's it! Wonderful! See, I knew you had it in you! Now give me the line again.

JANE: Please **BEEPED** off!

ANDREW: No, the other one. Mark, once more with your line please.

MARK: Oh for God's sake.

ANDREW: Please, come on.

MARK: Because I'm afraid, he's dead.

JANE: Dead?!

ANDREW: Yes, Jane. Brilliant. Keep going.

JANE: He can't be dead, he only popped out to the shops.

JOHN: That's true, he only left 30-minutes ago.

ANDREW: (Really hammily) If I may, I think I may be able to shed some light on the situation, you see, your husband was not who you thought he was.

He was actually in fact...His twin brother, Raul!!

JANE: Raul?

ANDREW: Oh come on Jane, where's that anger gone?

JANE: BEEPED off, Andrew!

ANDREW: She's back!

END