

MR. DART. Ok. I'll wait for her. I wanted to
(An odd pause.)
 BEVERLY. Do you want me to give her a message?
 MR. DART. No. No. I'll wait.
 BEVERLY. Ok.
(Pause.)
 She'll be right back.
 MR. DART. How's your daughter?
 BEVERLY. She's fine.
 MR. DART. Everything worked out?
 BEVERLY. She's fine.
 MR. DART. Did she calm down?
 BEVERLY. She did. This is good.
 MR. DART. I just need to have a quick talk with Lorraine.
 BEVERLY. Oh.
 She'll be right back.
 MR. DART. I told my wife what you said about the whole
 paste thing.
 BEVERLY. What?
 MR. DART. About my son and the paste and his preschool
 teacher.
 BEVERLY. Oh.
 MR. DART. And the apartment.
 BEVERLY. Oh.
 MR. DART. My wife was really relieved.
 BEVERLY. Good.
(Pause. Then.)
 How is Mr. Raymond?
 Because.
 His wife left us a number of messages. He didn't go
 home last night.
 MR. DART. No.
 BEVERLY. Is he ok?

Where is he?
 MR. DART. He's a piece of work that one.
 BEVERLY. Northeast office. Oh hi Brenda. No. She just
 popped out. She'll be back in a moment. You want to
 go into her voice mail? Ok sure. Here you go. Oh I
 know. She told me this morning. Good for her right?
 I never thought she'd Right? Right! "Glen you're a
 total narcissist!" Right! I know! Ok so here you go. Bye.
 Bye.
(Pause.)
 Why do you need to talk to Lorraine?
 MR. DART. Mr. Raymond did something very irregular.
 BEVERLY. He did?
 MR. DART. How well do you know him?
 BEVERLY. Why?
 MR. DART. Did Mr. Raymond mention anything unusual
 about a client he worked on two days ago?
 BEVERLY. No. No.
 MR. DART. Oh.
 He didn't mention anything?
 BEVERLY. No. Nothing unusual.
 MR. DART. Oh.
 Because
 Don't you need to get that?
 BEVERLY. Northeast office. Uh huh. His name is Mr. Ray-
 mond. Yes. But I'm sorry he's not in at the moment.
 Can I put you in his voicemail. Ok. Ok. Here you go.
 The phones have been quiet this morning. I'm
 MR. DART. Beverly Are you sure Mr. Raymond didn't men-
 tion anything?
 BEVERLY. I
 MR. DART. Are you sure?
 BEVERLY. He was upset about something yesterday. Before
 you
 MR. DART. Uh huh.

BEVERLY. I think he was tired. He looked
 MR. DART. Something very odd happened. He stopped following the protocol. And we don't know why.
 And when we talked to him yesterday, he wasn't able to tell us why. And Mr. Raymond wouldn't tell us what he knew.

BEVERLY. Maybe he didn't know anything.

MR. DART. That's what he kept saying. "I don't know anything. I don't know anything." But of course he did.

BEVERLY. Maybe

MR. DART. Of course he did.

BEVERLY. Uhm.

MR. DART. And we need to know what he knew.

BEVERLY. I understand.

MR. DART. What kind of plant is that?

BEVERLY. I don't know. Lorraine gave it to me. It was in her office forever and slowly but surely she was killing it.

MR. DART. She gave it to you?

BEVERLY. Look at it. It's in terrible

(*Mr. Dart goes back into LORRAINE'S office.*)

Lorraine's out. Mr. Dart! Mr. Dart.

(*MR. DART searches LORRAINE'S office.*)

MR. DART. I'm

BEVERLY. I need to ask you to come out of there. You can't be in there when Lorraine's not here.

MR. DART. Just

BEVERLY. Mr. Dart!

MR. DART. She's not coming back.

BEVERLY. She is too. She just ran out

MR. DART. She cleaned out her desk.

BEVERLY. What?

MR. DART. All her papers are gone. Her date book's gone. And I can't find her laptop. Did you see her take it with her when she left?

BEVERLY. She's coming back.

MR. DART. No. She isn't.

BEVERLY. She didn't take her coat. She left her coat.

MR. DART. How long ago did she leave?

BEVERLY. Five minutes? Ten minutes? She's out in the cold without her coat.

MR. DART. Mindy? Hi. It's Martin. I need you to have Jack start a search immediately on Lorraine Taylor. Yes. From the Northeast office. She ran. Yes. I am. She is.

(*To BEVERLY:*)

Mindy says hello.

BEVERLY. Hello.

MR. DART. Beverly says hello. Yes. Yes.

(*Laughs.*)

BEVERLY. I thought she was coming back.

MR. DART. Well.

BEVERLY. She told me she was coming back.

MR. DART. Hm.

BEVERLY. She said she was going out to get a croissant.

MR. DART. Hm.

BEVERLY. Why would she have gone?

MR. DART. Maybe you could tell me.

BEVERLY. She told me she

MR. DART. We'll find her.

BEVERLY. Lorraine is a good girl. She wouldn't be messed up in anything.

MR. DART. Yesterday you thought Mr. Raymond was a good and generous boss and now today

BEVERLY. Something must have

MR. DART. Can I borrow this pen?

BEVERLY. You can have it.

(*MR. DART crosses LORRAINE'S name off his list.*)

Lorraine is a I've known her for two years. She would

never do anything. She would never.

MR. DART. Ok Mrs. Wilkins. Let's go.
BEVERLY. What? Where? Why?

MR. DART. I need you to come to the central office with me.

BEVERLY. Why? Go where? Why? Why?

MR. DART. We just need to talk to you.

BEVERLY. Why? Me?

MR. DART. Yes you. We need you to tell us what you know.

BEVERLY. About what?

MR. DART. We need you to tell us what you know about Mr. Raymond and his activities. And about Miss Taylor.

BEVERLY. No. Mr. Dart. No. No. Martin.

(Laughs.)

No.

MR. DART. We all have to do our part.

BEVERLY. No.

MR. DART. Mrs. Wilkins.

BEVERLY. Beverly.

MR. DART. Mrs. Wilkins.

BEVERLY. No. Martin. Mr. Dart. No.

(MR. DART. Looks away.)

BEVERLY. No. No. I don't know anything. I don't know anything. You know I don't know anything.

MR. DART. We find that hard to believe. You've been working here for two years.

BEVERLY. I don't know anything. I didn't do anything.

MR. DART. How

BEVERLY. I didn't!

MR. DART. How can I know you're not lying?

BEVERLY. Why would I lie? I'm not lying!

MR. DART. Yes but

BEVERLY. I'm not!

MR. DART. How can I know that?

BEVERLY. I answer the phones. That's all I do here. That's all I do.

MR. DART. You're going to have to come with me.

BEVERLY. Couldn't you let me go? I won't say anything. I.

MR. DART. Mrs. Wilkins. Let me tell you how this is going to happen. You're going to put on your coat and you are going to turn off the light on your desk and you are coming with me to the central office and there you are going to sit down with me and answer a number of questions and if you do? well then ok. And if you don't?

BEVERLY. I

MR. DART. Do you understand me Mrs. Wilkins?

BEVERLY. I

MR. DART. I know where to find your daughter Janey.

BEVERLY. You

(MR. DART. Looks away.)

BEVERLY. You

(MR. DART looks at BEVERLY.)

BEVERLY. You could help me.

MR. DART. Beverly. I have to ask you to get your things together.

BEVERLY. You could.

MR. DART. I don't want to meet your daughter.

BEVERLY. (A sharp breath.)

MR. DART. (Looks away.)

BEVERLY. I. I. I need to turn off the coffeemaker. And I need to water this plant. It's dry.

MR. DART. Ok.

(He waits while she does.)

BEVERLY. Who'll answer the phones?

MR. DART. Maybe you could leave a message?

BEVERLY. That's a good idea.

END