

[REDACTED]

BERNICE. I'm not moving until the lights come back on.
I'm just going to sit here with this bottle of wine and relax.
ELSA. All right Bernice, We'll be back for you. Come on.

*See special note on copyright page.

(Elsa, Roger, and Ken exit. A pause . . . then we hear Bernice singing.)

BERNICE. "There's mischief in Washington
and guess who has to pay."

(The closet door starts to creak open. Bernice stops singing, listens a moment, then continues.)

"There's mix-ups in Washington
and guess who . . . who . . .

(Another noise. She calls out pleasantly.) Who is it? *(Helsa darts out of the closet holding a candle, wearing a coat, and carrying a small bag. She heads for French doors, sees Bernice and crosses quickly to her. Helsa pulls out a butcher knife and places it at Bernice's throat.)*

HELSA. You have not seen me.

BERNICE. *(Terrified.)* Not in years.

HELSA. *(Crosses to French doors but cannot get them open.)*

Ach! Das ist eingefroren!

ROGER. *(Off.)* Ken, where are you?

KEN. *(Off.)* In the corridor! *(Helsa moves quickly back to Bernice and puts knife at her throat.)*

HELSA. I am going back into that closet. You will not tell them you saw me.

BERNICE. My lips are sealed.

HELSA. If you tell, I will drag you into the tunnels where no one can find you. Have you ever been stripped, tied to a wall, and whipped? *(Long pause.)* Well?

BERNICE. Do I have to answer that?

ELSA. *(Off.)* Aah, here, here's the library.

HELSA. *(Running back to closet door, turns to Bernice.)* Remember . . . one word and you die! *(Helsa dashes into closet, just as Elsa, Roger, and Ken enter carrying lanterns.)*

BERNICE. She's in the closet! She's in the closet!

[REDACTED]