

THE SPY

Property of
Caryl Wilbur
2 South Square
Gray's Inn
London WC

(Aug 1914)

CAST

JACK LONDON A Secret Service Agent "The Shadow"

PROFESSOR BLACKHURST Chief of the Spies

OTTO..... Blackhurst's man and accomplice

EMILY LAWRENCE Blackhurst's ward

SOLDIERS AND SPIES

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TIME: The Present – Sunset and evening

"THE SPY"

SCENE: A room at Blackhurst's country home on the Cliff near Cliffboro. Set in three. Boxed with ceiling. Door R. of C. giving view of conservatory. Door L. of C. with two steps up to it, upper half glazed glass to show shadow of EMILY & OTTO as they struggle – supposed to be entrance from hallway – interior backing. Door in L.2.E supposed to be steel, leading to the bomb-making plant, heavy portiere in front of it. Telephone at lower end of it toward audience. Large round disc with glass covering at upper side of door, supposed to be a "Burglar alarm". Mantelpiece above door on L. A work basket with sewing, needle and thread for business, bric a brac etc. Large French window R.2.E to be reached by a step, the length of window, platform supposed to be a balcony with balustrade about two feet high on outside, to breakaway for end of act. Backing an exterior showing a view of the sea, supposed to be 75 or 100 feet below. Square table C. with drawers in it, papers and magazines on it. Two chairs

on R and L. of table. Lounge above mantel. Medallion, rugs at door; pictures and chairs around room, one above lounge for fight to be used by BLACKHURST. Electric light on table to be a stand with a couple of bulbs, to be worked from switchboard. Lights red light through window as if the sun were setting.

(Discovered BLACKHURST in evening dress, good looking man about 45, Vandyck beard, hair slightly grey on temples, standing on balcony smoking a cigar. Telephone rings – OTTO enters and makes for BLACKHURST, when in centre he stops, then goes to 'phone, saying as he goes

OTTO I'm getting' tired of runnin' to dis (Receiver to ear) dam telephone. What – Who'se swearin'? Go 'vay, I vas talkin' to mineself. No, dearie, not drunk, but villin' to be? Who called us up? (Listens) Lost him? Well, git him, dearie. (To self) Dem girls wit de 'phone is – Hello, yes! Woodcrest Villa, yes – yes – dis is de it – Woodcrest Villa – take de wool out of your ears – what? Professor Blackhurst? He's busy takin' a sunbath on de piazza – tell it to me – I'm Otto – No, not ottomobile – don't be so petrolum – who is dis? Oh, police station Cliffboro. I begs your pardon, sergeant. What? Try our burglar alarms? Certainly – hold de vire – (Goes to alarm, opens glass, presses button, loud ringing heard – he stops it, then goes to 'phone and says) Did it ring at de station, sergeant? Good! What? – spies – Cherman spies – mercy on us! (Grins) Tanks, good-bye – (Hangs receiver up).

BLACKHURST What's the matter, Otto?

OTTO Varning' from de police station dat der iss a lot of Cherman spies in de neighbourhood, Chief.

BLACK- Really? You startle me!

OTTO Vass ist? You pullin' my legs?

BLACK- As Professor Blackhurst, inventor, scientist, and superintendent of a Sunday school – I am alarmed – In fact I'm terrified.

OTTO (Laughs) Ah, ja – you are a good joke – say, Chief, wouldn't dese verdamter Englanders have a fits if dey knew dat Professor Blackhurst was de noted spy, Von Hoffman –

BLACK- You loud-mouthed fool! Haven't I told you never to use that name in this house! If Emily should hear you –

OTTO She ain't in de house, Chief! She drove in Cliffboro to meet de London train.

BLACK- What for?

OTTO She's expectin' some new confectionies.

(BLACKHURST looks surprised)

from de Milliners.

BLACK- (Looks surprised) What?

OTTO Bonnets – she called dem confectionies.

BLACK- (Laughs) Oh, I see –

OTTO Chief, you will never win out with her

BLACK- (Grimly) We shall see – have you watched her as I ordered you to do?

OTTO Me an'de gang tink diff'runt. Lieber Gott, dis Shadow gives us all de Wiggly Creeps. Ten men in two weeks, Chief!

BLACK- But not one of those ten knew who made the bombs or where the plant was!

OTTO Fritzie Meyer did! (Scared tone) S'posin' he should squeal, chief?

BLACK- If they searched the house would they find a bomb-making plant? No! The laboratory of Professor Blackhurst. The plans and moulds will be dumped in the river to-night from that window. (Points to window) The stuff burned in the furnaces (Slapping him on shoulder) So forget the 'Shadow' – and above all, keep a still tongue to the gang about the arrest of Meyer.

(OTTO goes up stage shaking head gloomily)

Keep a strict watch outside! Allow no stranger to enter the house!

OTTO (Turns and calls) It's fifteen years if we're pinched! Fifteen years doin' dis! (Imitating lockstep) An' me wit sore feet)

(Groans and exit L.2.E.)

(Hoof beats heard in distance – sunlight dying away – stage darkens. BLACKHURST by table)

BLACK- The boys are right, there is a 'Shadow' that dogs our footsteps! I can't tell why, but I feel that this is the last round in the fight to a finish with my Nemesis.

(LIGHTS UP)

(Turning up light – lights up full – hoof beats nearer he listens) That must be Emily!

(MUSIC Very piano crescendo, until JACK on)

The thought of her puts new life in me, gives me renewed courage.
(Crossing to door L.1.E., taking out key as he does so speaking during action) New hope. (Unlocks door – EMILY heard calling.

Exit closing door after him – VOICES heard outside L.3.E.)

EMILY Whoa, January, February and March! (Laughter and confused sound of VOICES as if in argument, she calls) No strangers allowed in the house! Don't be silly!

OTTO De Professor's orders, Miss Emily!

(Confused sounds and then door opens suddenly and EMILY enters with a rush, followed by OTTO. She is dressed in some attractive get up, has a few small parcels in her hands – she runs down steps, to R.C. speaking)

EMILY Don't talk to me! You are a brute! (Turns on him suddenly, he nearly collides with her, recovers and puffs vigorously on cigarette) You hear me, an insulting, hulking brute! (Shaking bundles in his face) Oh, if I were only a man!

OTTO Oh, if you only wuz (Clenching fists, then bending down, his face close to hers, says in jeering manner) De Johnnie dat come wit you – can't come in, see!

EMILY (Furiously) He can't! (Swing bundles at side significantly)

OTTO (Shouting) He can't!

(JACK LANDON, dressed in golf suit, R. sleeve torn, carrying two hat boxes under each arm, enters L.3.E., with a rush calling briskly, alert manner)

JACK He can! (Runs down steps stumbles, drops hat boxes recovers himself)

OTTO (Angrily) Dis is where you gits out in de hurry little Willie!

JACK Otto, you're a swanker! (Snatching cigarette from OTTO's hand, tosses it out of the window, speaking) I don't like cigarettes. (OTTO aghast) Get out! (Points to door. OTTO glaring at him amazed) Kindly look the other way, miss. (EMILY laughingly turns R. OTTO makes a move towards him, JACK has back to audience facing OTTO, makes a step forward and lands a short arm blow on his stomach, he doubles over, JACK uppercuts him he reels back. JACK takes a step forward, OTTO runs to door L.3.E. turns, JACK picks up a hat box and makes as if to throw it at him, he ducks and exists slamming door.)

(EMILY laughing during this – JACK turns quickly and makes a rapid survey of the room in marked manner – all this very rapidly done. She turns to him laughing.)

Pink Tea methods would be wasted on that chap. miss!

EMILY Don't apologise! I hate him!

(JACK is doing a few calisthenic movements)

Are you a 'Varsity man?

JACK 'Varsity man? Well, rather!

EMILY Oxford or Cambridge.

JACK Polytechnic. (BOTH laugh, takes her hand patting hand, speaks matter-of-fact tone) Married?

EMILY (She looks amazed, then imitates his manner) Are you?

JACK That's a cannon shot! (Looks at her – she returns look, both smile and shake heads in negative) Let's say it together. (BOTH quickly)

EMILY & JACK No!

JACK Good! Engaged?

EMILY & JACK (Repeat bus. of look – say together) No!

EMILY Good again! (BOTH laugh)

JACK Here we are holding hands without knowing each other's names.

EMILY That often happens in summer. (BOTH laugh)

JACK I'll introduce myself. Jack Landon of London, something of a golf player, down here on a visit, (Shaking her hand as if he had just met her) How do you do?

EMILY I am Emily Lawrence – this is the home of my father – foster father I should say – Professor Blackhurst. (Shakes his hand) How do you do?

JACK Able to sit up and take a little nourishment.

EMILY I am sure I can never repay you for your courage in stopping my runaway horse. (Extending her other hand) You risked your life to save mine. (Earnestly) I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

JACK You'll have me crying in a minute! I am more than happy to have been of any assistance to you. (Anxiously) You are sure you are not hurt?

EMILY Only frightened – (Dismayed tone) Horrors! My hats!

JACK (Dropping her hands, repeats same tone) Horrors! Her hats! (Pointing to boxes, melodramatic manner) Not a lid smashed!

EMILY (Sigh of relief) Thank heaven for that! (JACK helps her pick up the two that are near R.C. she speaking during this) A man never realises what a hat means to a woman!

JACK (Placing box on table) It means bankruptcy to a man! (SHE laughs) There you are, Miss Lawrence – no harm done by the runaway!

EMILY (Noticing his torn sleeve) But you have spoiled your coat!

JACK A little surgeon plaster will fix that.

EMILY I'll mend it for you, (JACK protests) I couldn't think of letting you go out that way. (Going toward workbasket. JACK takes another marked look around room, goes quickly to window, looks out)

JACK Beautiful view you have from here. (Looks over balcony) Right over the sea – whew! Something of a drop!

EMILY About a hundred feet. (JACK re-enters room, she coming down with workbasket, speaking) Sit down here! (Points to chair R. of table) I'll be your tailor.

JACK (Sitting and singing) "It takes nine tailors to make a man" (Speaks) In this case the other eight will have a poor show with you in the field. (She has been trying to thread needle, standing R. of chair. He looks at her smiling) Let's hold hands!

EMILY Don't be foolish, Mr Landon. (Bus with needle)

JACK (Looking up at her ardent manner) Call me Jack. (She smiles) Or Johnny! (Trying to take her hand – she having trouble with needle, stamps foot angrily)

EMILY Darn it!

JACK Bite a hole in it! (He reaches for her hand, speaking) Let Gus the Golfer take a fall out of that stingy old needle! (She hands it to him, he holds her hand and says in ardent manner) What a pretty hand –

EMILY (Dramatically) Thread the needle!

JACK All right! I am the Champion needle threader of England (Ad lib – bus holding needle up and stabbing at it with thread etc) Watch the Professor! (Attempting to thread it) All it needs is a steady nerve!

EMILY You don't need beef wine and iron for yours.

JACK Don't be saucy! (She laughs) I feel like one of the six little tailors doing this. (Threads it) Aha! aho! Simpering smile – then hands it to her) That's easy compared to some things.

EMILY (Beginning to sew) What for instance?

JACK (Tenderly, looking at her) Making a woman understand!

EMILY She understands more than you men think, sometimes. (Jabs him with needle – he winces).

JACK (Says aside) Clicked! (She repeats bus he winces, aside) She takes me for a human pincushion – (Gets another) Zowie! Getting vaccinated! (EMILY working earnestly, oblivious to the fact of sticking him – he ad lib business of wincing, finally calls) Time! (She stops and looks surprised – he puts finger to his lips and shakes head as if he had found a great idea, stands up, lifts arm and placing his left hand under the right arm says sarcastically) See if you can drive it all the way through! I'll pull it out this side.

EMILY (Anxious manner) Did I hurt you much?

JACK Only limited to the size of the needle. (she commences sewing again. Aside) Suffering Isaacs! She's sewing coat and shirt together!

EMILY I'm sorry I hurt you –

JACK Ah, but the hurt is not there – but here! (Puts hand on heart)

EMILY (Matter of fact tone) Don't be so silly! (Lifts needle up and apparently pricks his chin; he puts hand up quickly – she speaks scared tone) Hurt?

JACK Feels like a safety razor.

EMILY (Continuing sewing) Shaving must be an awful bore!

JACK (Dodging needle) Yes – you should have seen your humble slave with his moustache. (She stops sewing, looking at him intently) What's the difficulty?

EMILY Have we ever met before?

JACK (Smiling) I wonder! (Seriously) Do you recall one day two months ago in Portsmouth when a young lady with two girl friends was in a little difficulty through taking snapshots?

EMILY (Has stopped sewing, leaving the needle in coat, extends her hands to him, he rises – takes her hands) It was you who got me out of that difficulty?

JACK It was.

EMILY And you knew me all the time?

JACK I certainly did.

EMILY I can never repay you, Mr Landon.

JACK Marry me and get out of debt.

EMILY It would be cheaper to take the bankruptcy act. (BOTH laugh – JACK looks around admiringly)

JACK I don't blame you for hesitating – this is a lovely place – your foster-father has excellent taste in everything – home – daughter – (Bows to

her) in fact the place is flawless with the exception of Otto – he looks like a pirate.

EMILY The beast! I can't understand why the Professor keeps him – and the other men he has working in the laboratory – (Points to door L.2..E) are just as bad.

JACK A laboratory? By Jove! I should like to see a real one! Do you suppose it is possible? (Starts towards door L.2.E)

EMILY (Detaining him) The Professor never allows any one in there! Do you know I have never seen the inside of that room.

JACK (Pulling aside portiere) A steel door! If this was in New York I'd say it was a pool room! (Dropping curtain).

(OTTO looks in door – ducks out as JACK turns up and speaks)

That door excites my curiosity – Miss Emily! (Aside) I must get in that room! (Seeing burglar alarm) What's this, a target!

EMILY A burglar alarm the professor invented – it connects with Cliffboro police station, and also the barracks now.

JACK Good! (She looks surprised) Idea! A heavy object of any kind hitting that button would have the Tommies down here in no time! Fine! (Stooping down for hat box that is by door, kneels on one knee – looks quickly at her, she is standing with head averted and hand on table with worried expression on face – he quickly pulls aside curtain and then puts head close to door as if listening for a second, then a sound of the clink clink of a hammer on metal – he smiles and lets curtain fall – says aside) Fine! Fine! I must invent some excuse for staying longer.

EMILY Mr Landon, I regret very much –

JACK (Glibbly interrupting) We both regret the same thing! (Takes out watch and says with pretended astonishment) Hello! By ginger! I've missed the last train from Cliffboro'. (They look at each other for a moment).

EMILY (She speaks in embarrassed way) Mr Landon it seems a poor return for all you have done to have to say that I don't dare ask you to stay even for dinner. (He looks at her) My foster-father is – is – (Hesitates) Well, he is –

JACK Jealous! I don't blame him. For two months I've been searching for you! Now that I have found you I'm not going to be scared off by any foster-fathers who want to be real husbands!

(OTTO looks in at door)

OTTO (Says, aside) Spoilin' de Chief's game!

(BLACKHURST calls from room L.2.E. BOTH start and look at each other. OTTO draws back out of sight)

JACK Blackhurst? (She nods) Let's hide in the conservatory. I have a lot I want to tell you.

BLACK- (Calls again, impatiently) Otto! Otto!

EMILY (She starts nervously and says) Yes! Yes! I don't want you two to meet! (Picking up hat box on table).

JACK (Doing the same, says aside grimly) There will be a lively time doing when we do! Exit rapidly – here comes the stern father!

(They exeunt through arch of conservatory – she pulls the curtains together)

(OTTO enters, looks around – then comes down to door L.2.E giving one of the hat boxes a vicious kick; then runs to door – raps and looks apprehensively over shoulder toward the conservatory, raps again calling)

OTTO Chief! Chief! Dere's Johnnie out here tryin' to steal your girl.

(BLACKHURST opens door and enters, closing it after him. He has a number of plans supposed to be of the plans and moulds and fortifications – he hands them to OTTO)

BLACK- Throw these plans out of the window! (OTTO takes them and goes to window and throws bundle out – BLACK comes to table, speaking) I'll feel safer with them at the bottom of the river!

(EMILY appears at curtains followed by JACK; she pushes him back out of sight an slips behind screen – OTTO comes to him)

OTTO Chief, dere's a strange man in dere – (Points to conservatory) wit Emily –

(EMILY looks out from behind screen – alarmed)

BLACK (Angrily) Didn't you hear me say you were not to allow any one in the house?

OTTO He comed in wit her –

BLACK- Why didn't you throw him out?

OTTO I wuz goin' to – but he was such a quiet-lookin' chap I thought mebbe he wuz one of your Sunday School fellers; if I'd ever hit him – I'd broke him in half!

(EMILY looks out smiling)

BLACK- I'll attend to him – Otto, pack up our things – we leave tomorrow for the continent.

(EMILY looks amazed)

OTTO Say, Chief, I tink dis 'Shadow' is de detective wot pinched de gang in London two months ago-

BLACK- What does he look like?

OTTO I don't kow – Fritzie Meyer saw him and said dat he had a crescent-shaped scar on his right arm –

BLACK- I'd like to lay hands on him just once!

(EMILY slips into conservatory)

(Walking towards window speaking) See that everything is safe outside, and attend to your packing at once!

(Exit OTTO door L.3.E)

(EMILY enters singing, BLACKHURST turns quickly and calls to her)

Emily! (She comes toward him) Who is the man who came in with you?

EMILY A gentleman who saved my life.

BLACK- Get him out of here, something might happen to him. Have I not forbidden you – (EMILY starts up stage haughtily) Stop! (She turns and looks at him) I leave this place tomorrow for ever! And you go with me as my wife!

EMILY Your wife?

BLACK- The time has passed for polite parleying; we must get down to cold facts.

EMILY As far as I am concerned they will be cold! (Starts to go)

BLACK- Listen! (She stands with face averted) I am your guardian – your parents placed you in my keeping years ago – you think your father dead – he is alive! A fugitive from justice! I hold the evidence that can put him in prison. (Going close to her) But if you are my wife he'll be safe.

EMILY (Turning on him) Marry you! Never! Never! Never! What you have told me is a life! Your whole life has been a lie! Even now you are flying from this place to save you from the law! I know you for what you are, you're a Spy! I owe you no gratitude! I shall go –

BLACK- And inform the authorities! Do it! you would be held as an accomplice!

EMILY I'd rather go to jail a thousand times than marry a man like you!

BLACK- You will be my wife or – (Pauses and smiles) You know what I mean. (She stares at him) I'll give you ten minutes to think it over. (Picking up golf stick and going up stage at door – he turns and speaks) Ten minutes grace!

(Exit closing door. She stands terrified till he exits, she places her hands to her head and speaks horrified manner)

EMILY If I refuse to marry him – he will (Pause) kill me! I know his secret! Oh! What shall I do? Which way to turn – (Turns up stage)

(JACK comes in from alcove, meets her C. She runs to him and grasps him by right arm crying)

Oh, Jack!

JACK (Winces and repeats her expression) Oh! the needle! the needle! (Starts to take off coat – she helps him. The sleeve is sewed in shirt – EMILY gives it a pull tearing the shirt sleeve and exposing a part of arm over scar – he lifts up arm in marked manner to look at it; she looks at it intently, gives a faint shriek and stands pointing at his arm – OTTO looks in door L.3.E. Jack speaks in startled manner) What is the matter?

EMILY That scar! That crescent shaped scar! (Terrified manner) You are in the Secret Service!

JACK I am!

(OTTO closes door quietly and exit)

EMILY (Terrified) They will kill you!

JACK They will not!

EMILY You are the man they want!

JACK I am!

EMILY If Blackhurst should suspect that you...

JACK He won't! Now to work! You go to your room and send for Blackhurst – keep him away from here for half an hour – I must get into that room!

EMILY I'll do as you say. But be careful!

JACK (Putting his arm around her) If I pull out of this deal O.K will you promise to be Mrs Jack Landon?

EMILY Yes (Bus as if to kiss her – she speaks) No!

JACK Hurrah I can trim a dozen Blackhursts now! If you should hear a pistol shot, ring every burglar alarm and police call you can reach. Up you go, and don't lose your grit!

(She runs up stage and exits L.3.E MUSIC piano)

(He stands perfectly still for a moment listening, then looks around – takes revolver from back pocket, looks at it carefully – smiles and speaks) We've pulled through some tough scrapes together, Bill! Don't fail me tonight, old pal! Her life and mine are in the balance. (Places gun in pocket again. LIGHTS OFF, Moonlight. Turns out light – runs up to conservatory arch looks off, pulls the portieres together, then up to door L.3.E places head close to it and listens for a moment. Runs down C and takes out bunch of keys from pocket, and holds them up in the moonlight that comes in the window, then goes towards door L.2.E, slowly looking up stage occasionally – he puts out hand to pull aside portiere, when door slams off stage, he flattens up against the wall quickly, drawing revolver – puts it in pocket as he steps out from wall, looks upstage again,

then without looking at door still looking up stage, pulls aside portiere.)

(BLACKHURST discovered standing in door, with pistol aimed at JACK's heart, JACK drops key involuntary manner – pause – neither move).

BLACK- (Speaks in low stern tone – quick strained) The 'Shadow'! Move back! (JACK moves backward to R.C stops, BLACK: following step by step, holding revolver at his breast) Back further! (Gets by chair R of table BLACK: calls low voice) OTTO!

(OTTO enters from same door L.2.E and closes it after him, locking it – comes C)

Search him!

(OTTO goes through pockets quickly – takes gun from pocket and stands R of him)

That's all?

OTTO (Low tone) All, Chief.

BLACK- Throw it out of the window! (OTTO does so) Watch the girl! Lock the door!

(JACK standing facing audience – BLACKHURST with gun levelled at him, never moves – OTTO exits L.3.E click of lock heard as if he had locked door – After this business BLACKHURST speaks – same intense tone)

I am going to kill you!

JACK (Without moving or looking at him) A one to ten shot

BLACK- The 'Shadow' is caught in a trap of his own making!

JACK Caught with the goods!

BLACK- You die in five minutes.

JACK Why the delay, Professor?

BLACK- I want to rub it in.

JACK May I sit during the process? Rather tired!

BLACK- You'll have a long rest soon. Sit down!

(JACK sits in chair – BLACKHURST still pointing gun at him – turns up light – FOOTLIGHTS UP – and pulls his chair to C of table – JACK takes cigar from vest pocket)

JACK Any objection to my smoking before the massacre?

BLACK- None whatever! Smoke up! You'll be smoking down soon! (JACK lights cigar and puffs away during scene utterly unconcerned manner) Damn you, this is the happiest moment of my life! I hate you and all you cursed English!

JACK Quite natural! But don't think I walked into this blindly! I took every precaution. I was seen to enter here – if I fail to leave – (Shrugging shoulders and puffing out smoke) You know what follows, von Hoffman

BLACK- There will be nothing to incriminate me! A man of your size will be seen to leave the house – while your body will be floating with the tide miles below here.

JACK Oh, very well – if you're prepared for the consequences – go ahead!

BLACK- It would mean twenty years behind the bars for me if you should live – It would mean –

JACK Twenty five, old pal – twenty five! Don't renig!

BLACK- (Bending over towards him and moving pistol a little closer – says savagely) And another reason is that Emily Lawrence loves you!

(JACK looks him square in the eye - takes cigar and holds it in left hand over the hand of BLACKHURST that holds the pistol – this is to be done in careless manner so as to give no intimation to audience of what follows – has a mouthful of smoke – BLACKHURST in rage rises and leans towards him his face close to JACK'S)

That fact alone would –

(JACK quickly blows smoke in his face – at the same time brings down lighted end of cigar on his hand; at the same time rising – kicking back chair and throwing the weight on BLACKHURST's wrist. Grasping at the gun with the other hand the right one. LIGHTS OFF)

(MUSIC hurry till end of fourth curtain)

(They struggle for the revolver – BLACKHURST trying to point it in JACK's direction along the table. They upset the table – the electric lamps fall to stage which puts the lights out – only light on stage is the moonlight from window. JACK grasps him by throat – forces him to one knee, wrenching the revolver from him – BLACKHURST struggles to his feet and grasping JACK's wrist keeps him from pointing it at him – they struggle towards burglar alarm – when they get opposite it JACK forces his arm slowly down till it is on the level with the alarm – fires gun – crash of glass and alarm rings violently till end of scene – alarms heard to ring all through house and EMILY shrieks.)

EMILY

Jack! Jack!

BLACK-

(Shouts as he struggles) Otto! Sharffer – Kranz! break down the door – break down the door!

(As they struggle C BLACKHURST turns head quickly and bites JACK's wrist that holds the gun – it drops to floor – JACK kicks it up stage toward door L.3.E lets go BLACKHURST's wrist and gives him a punch in the stomach – they clinch – struggling around stage upsetting chairs etc – During this a terrific hammering on door L.2.E as if it was being battered in, MEN's shouts etc – EMILY still calling off L.3.E. hammering on door L.3.E. Lights appear in hallway back of door L.3.E. JACK and BLACKHURST hard at it, first one, then the other getting the best of it – as light appears at back BLACKHURST smashes JACK who staggers groggily, BLACKHURST picks up chair by lounge and raising it rushes at him, as he brings chair down JACK jumps aside and then steps in and drives one in BLACKHURST's chest – the chair smashes on floor – and BLACKHURST reels back to steps by window, falls on them grasping at curtains to save himself – they fall with a crash – JACK who has paused for breath throws himself on him – as they struggle up the steps and on to the balcony, EMILY is seen to appear at door L.3.E. her shadow seen plainly – OTTO appears and tries to grasp her – she raises the golf stick and smashes him over the head with it – he falls – she then is seen to raise club and smash in the glass of door – a glass crash heard and she jumps through the broken part and staggers.

EMILY

(Gasping) Jack! Jack! (Falls on one knee as if from exhaustion, sees pistol on floor – gives a shriek and rising runs towards window and fires point blank at BLACKHURST, who has JACK by the throat and forcing him over the balustrade of balcony – he gives a shriek and staggers back with arms extended – JACK rises and whirls him

around, and crashing over balcony, the whole side gives way with a crash – JACK all out leaning against side of window with one arm pointing down after BLACKHURST, gasping. EMILY C. looking at him)

Q U I C K C U R T A I N

2nd PICTURE; JACK C. EMILY on his right, with her arm around his neck – he with his right arm around her waist – crash of door L.2.E, which falls in on stage – SPIES rush on with a yell brandishing knives or clubs – they rush at him, JACK holds them at bay with pistol).

Q U I C K C U R T A I N

Soldiers rush in

3rd PICTURE: JACK & EMILY on steps by window – SOLDIERS and SPIES fighting desperately. OTTO being chased around stage at back runs towards JACK. JACK points pistol at him – he gives a yell and runs up stage – JACK calls)

JACK

Hit him in the feet! Hit him in the feet!

(He is chased off L.3.E by SOLDIER smashing at his legs and feet. The OTHERS are knocked down by the SOLDIERS)

Q U I C K C U R T A I N