

## **IMOGEN #1 (w/Selwyn)**

**IMOGEN.** *(surveying the room)* Neat. But a little disappointing. Too austere for a love nest.

**SELWYN.** Don't pretend it's unfamiliar. I'm sure you've been scrutinizing it through a telescope ever since I moved in.

**IMOGEN.** Wrong. I even had difficulty finding it. If it wasn't for that little card in the frame outside I'd probably still be groping about in the corridor.

**SELWYN.** You're slipping.

**IMOGEN.** Not really. I've been paying a little man to keep you under observation.

**SELWYN.** What a shameful waste of money. I hope he told you the birds don't play in this particular next.

**IMOGEN.** Not openly. But he's waiting for the mating season.

**SELWYN.** *(in mock horror)* You can't imagine I'd make passes at my secretary!

**IMOGEN.** Not even when the secretary's quite passable?

**SELWYN.** You've seen her?

**IMOGEN.** Just now. I watched her leave. From my car.

**SELWYN.** You knew she'd be leaving at six?

## **IMOGEN #1 (w/Selwyn)**

**IMOGEN.** Every Friday. She drives off like an automaton to catch the post and get your magazines.

**SELWYN.** She'll be back shortly.

**IMOGEN.** I know. In ten minutes' time. I shall leave a few moments before.

**SELWYN.** You should stay. I'll introduce you to her.

**IMOGEN.** No, Selwyn. You won't be in a position to.

**SELWYN.** What do you mean?

**IMOGEN.** Unless I can persuade you to change your mind.

**SELWYN.** About a divorce?

**IMOGEN.** Yes.

**SELWYN.** Nothing doing. You received my letter?

**IMOGEN.** I'm still seething.

**SELWYN.** I'm so glad. And your means of persuasion? Not that I can imagine anything that ...

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**IMOGEN.** We shall see, shall we? *(She produces a revolver)*

**SELWYN.** Imogen! That isn't worthy of you. More to the point, it isn't worthy of me. Do you really expect me to give you your freedom at the point of a gun?

**IMOGEN.** No, Selwyn. I expect you to refuse.

**SELWYN.** Good.

**IMOGEN.** Whereupon I shall take the utmost pleasure in shooting you.

**SELWYN.** I don't believe you.

**IMOGEN.** That I'd shoot you? Or that it would be a pleasure. But don't worry — I shall give you an even chance of survival. I shall shoot you through your heart.

**SELWYN.** You little ... !

**IMOGEN.** Sorry it's such a prosaic end for a connoisseur of esoteric deaths. I know your predilection for tarantulas, blowpipes, and iron maidens, but this isn't one of your murders. It's mine.

## **IMOGEN #2 (w/John)**

**IMOGEN.** You know, I'm beginning to wonder about you.

**JOHN.** Me?

**IMOGEN.** Yes, you.

**JOHN.** You're upset. You're not thinking clearly.

**IMOGEN.** I'm thinking very clearly. We planned everything so perfectly. Why did it all go wrong?

**JOHN.** I don't know. I wish to heaven I did.

**IMOGEN.** You still want to marry me, don't you, John?

**JOHN.** Look here, Imogen...

**IMOGEN.** Answer me!

**JOHN.** What do you want me to do? Go down on my knees? Shall I put on a Mantovani record?

**IMOGEN.** I was beginning to wonder whether your share of Selwyn's life insurance wasn't more attractive to you than his beneficiary.

## **IMOGEN #2 (w/John)**

**JOHN.** Don't be ridiculous — you know I care for you. I was sick with worry while I knew you were here with Selwyn. I was imagining what I'd do if something went wrong — if he somehow got the gun from you and...

**IMOGEN.** Shot me? That would've been interesting. He would have got the hundred thousand.

**JOHN.** Would he?

**IMOGEN.** It's a joint policy.

**JOHN.** Oh, yes. I'd forgotten. Look, let's have another drink.

**IMOGEN.** Why not?

**JOHN.** Did you have your whiskey when you got home?

**IMOGEN.** Why?

**JOHN.** I just wondered. I left one for you, as usual, poured out on the table.

**IMOGEN.** There wasn't time. I'd just got back when the phone rang. So I did a lightning change and drove here like mad.

**JOHN.** I think that was a mistake.

## **IMOGEN #2 (w/John)**

**IMOGEN.** I don't run away from trouble. You'd have been on a jet to South America by now. That's the modern way of deserting the sinking ship isn't it?

**JOHN.** Am I such a bad catch?

**IMOGEN.** I'm beginning to re-evaluate you, my dear. And I detect a distinct lack of backbone

**JOHN.** Selwyn had that, and you left him.

**IMOGEN.** And little Christine moved in. I don't know how I kept my hands off her.

**JOHN.** Why should you care that she was having it off with Selwyn? You didn't want him.

**IMOGEN.** That doesn't mean I wanted anyone else to have him.

**JOHN.** What a strange attitude.

**IMOGEN.** It would be to you. You treat sex like a mortgage arrangement. So much down and once a month thereafter.