



Act IV Scene 4

They came down towards the Billiard Room. Voluptuous peals of laughter rang out from behind the door. Colonel Mustard strode in and his grim eyes brought the mood instantly down. Lara's dance around the billiard table came to a halt and Scarlett's vivacious aspect sunk into a sultry sullenness.

After the news had been delivered, they headed back to the lounge. The professor and the two women had varied reactions to the news. Mrs White's jaw was left hanging ostentatiously and Mrs Peacock performed an obligatory gasp, but Professor Plum's response was fairly muted — "Who could have done this?" — perhaps as a consequence of his age.

Amidst the general grieving, Colonel Mustard walked over to Scarlett and whispered in her left ear. Her eyes widened, and, with the ease of a consummate gossip, she glided about the room discreetly informing everyone of her salacious information.

Everyone, that is, except for Lara and Attila. Lara felt a little betrayed by her new best friend and a little left out. Attila felt wary, with only a half-formed guess as to what was going on.

All of a sudden, Lara and Attila were isolated on one side of the room, facing a semicircle of hosts.

"Get back! Back, you two!" bellowed the colonel, drawing his revolver. "And show me your hands!"

Lara and Attila froze.

"BACK, I SAID! AND FOR THE LAST TIME, HANDS UP!"

Jolted into consciousness, Lara and Attila moved to the wall and raised their hands.

Scarlett drew herself up to a towering height, her eyes blazed in unison with her blood red lips.

"You killed our friend!" she said, with unusual directness.

"God no, no we didn't... we couldn't, we were on the roof!" shrieked Lara, breathless.

Scarlett resumed her usual enigmatic manner. "So tell me, pray, is it a mere coincidence that on the same night, the very hour of the Reverend's murder, you two 'travellers' fell down from the sky onto our roof?"

"No," interjected Attila. The room turned uniformly to look at him. "I think we were meant to be here."

"Oh really?" said Scarlett, bathing in sarcasm.

"When the colonel and I found the Reverend's body I spotted something unusual — there was a cigarette under his body."



Act IV Scene 4



He paused.

“If I may?” He looked over at colonel’s revolver and gestured to his pocket.

“What is he doing? Stop!” said Colonel Mustard, cocking his gun.

“We can let the man say his piece,” proffered Mrs White and Mrs Peacock in near unison.

The Colonel shifted uneasily, but begrudgingly lowered his gun a fraction.

Attila held the cigarette aloft.

“This was warm when I— it’s still a little warm, actually,” he mumbled.

“Look! All of you. See! The yellow imprints half an inch along. They—” he paused. “They are the mark of the colonel. Look at his moustache, dripping with the greasy residue of his habit and the stain of his guilt.”



knitty gritty

You are not on a journey to weave – but have fun!

Estimate the measure of tension.

Cast on 23 sts. Therefore, say, make stitches.

Use a marker to keep number of stitches.

10th row: As 6th row.

6th row: P1, K21, P1.

2nd row: P7, K7, P9.

5th row: [K1, P1] three times, K2, [K1, P1] six times and knit to end.

1st row: Knit.

8th row: As 6th row.

4th row: P3, K11, P3, K5, P1.

9th row: As 7th row.

3rd row: K9, [P1, K1] four times and knit to end.

7th row: * K1, P1. Rep from * to end, K1.

11th row: As 7th row.

12th row: P1, K11, P1, K5, P1, K3, P1.

13th row: K5, [P1, K1] three times, K2, * P1, K1. Rep from * to end.

14th row: P1, K3, P1, K5, P3, K5, P5.

15th row: K13, P1, K1, P1, K3, P1, K1, P1, K1.

16th row: P1, K3, P3, K3, P13.

17th row: Knit.

First, cast off, then work in the border colour using a hook.

Use wool to link back almost to top.

You are ready now to start using thread.

Stitch right up reverse side.

Coil thread back into spool.

Wrap the lot in half an inch of fabric.