

EINSTEIN. All right. [JONATHAN exits, closing door. EINSTEIN lights match and crosses L. He bumps into table and match goes out. He feels his way L. from there. We hear ejaculations and noise. EINSTEIN has fallen into window-seat. In window-seat he lights another match and slowly rises up to a sitting position and looks around. He blows out match and hauls himself out of window-seat, speaking.] Who left dis open? Dummkopf! [We hear the creak of the cover as he closes it. In the darkness we hear a tap on L. window. EINSTEIN opens it. Then in a husky voice.] Chonny? O.K. Allez Oop. Wait—wait a minute. You lost a leg somewhere.—Ach—now I got him. Come on—ugh—[He falls on floor and there is a crash of a body and the sound of a "Sibbbb" from outside.] That was me, Chonny. I slipped.

JONATHAN. [Voice.] Be more careful.

[Pause.]

EINSTEIN. Well, his shoe came off. [Pause.] All right, Chonny. I got him! [There is a knock at R. door.] Chonny! Somebody at the door! Go quick. NO. I manage here—go quick!

[A second knock at door. A moment's silence and we hear the creak of window-seat as EINSTEIN puts Mr. Spenzlo in Mr. Hoskins' place. A third knock, as EINSTEIN struggles with body. A fourth knock and then the creak of the window-seat as EINSTEIN closes it. He scurries around to beside desk, keeping low to avoid being seen through door. ELAINE enters R., calling softly.]

ELAINE. Miss Abby! Miss Martha! [In the dim path of light she comes toward C., calling toward balcony.] Miss Abby! Miss Martha! [Suddenly JONATHAN steps through door and closes it. The noise swings ELAINE around and she gasps.] Uhhh! Who is it? Is that you, Teddy? [JONATHAN comes toward her as she backs into chair R. of table.] Who are you?

JONATHAN. Who are you?

ELAINE. I'm Elaine Harper—I live next door!

JONATHAN. Then what are you doing here?

ELAINE. I came over to see Miss Abby and Miss Martha.

JONATHAN. [To EINSTEIN, without turning. EINSTEIN has crept to light-switch after JONATHAN'S cross.] Turn on the lights, Doctor. [The lights go on. ELAINE gasps as she sees JONATHAN and sits in chair. JONATHAN looks at her for a moment.] You chose

rather an untimely moment for a social call. [He crosses toward window-seat, looking for Spenzlo, but doesn't see him. He looks up, behind table. Looks out window, then comes back into the room.]

ELAINE. [Trying to summon courage.] I think you'd better explain what you're doing here.

JONATHAN. [D. L. of table.] We happen to live here.

ELAINE. You don't live here. I'm in this house every day and I've never seen you before. [Frightened.] Where are Miss Abby and Miss Martha? What have you done to them?

JONATHAN. [A step to below table.] Perhaps we'd better introduce ourselves. This—[Indicating.]—is Dr. Einstein.

ELAINE. [Looks at EINSTEIN.] Dr. Einstein? [She turns back to JONATHAN. EINSTEIN, behind her back, is gesturing to JONATHAN the whereabouts of Spenzlo.]

JONATHAN. A surgeon of great distinction—[He looks under table for Spenzlo, and not finding him]—and something of a magician.

ELAINE. And I suppose you're going to tell me you're Boris Kar—

Kar ———

JONATHAN. I'm Jonathan Brewster.

ELAINE. [Drawing back almost with fright.] Oh—you're Jonathan!

JONATHAN. I see you've heard of me.

[EINSTEIN drifts to front of sofa.]

ELAINE. Yes—just this afternoon for the first time.

JONATHAN. [Stepping toward her.] And what did they say about me?

ELAINE. Only that there was another brother named Jonathan—that's all that was said. [Calming.] Well, that explains everything. Now that I know who you are—[Running to R. door.] I'll be running along back home. [The door is locked. She turns to JONATHAN.] If you'll kindly unlock the door.

[JONATHAN crosses to her, then, before reaching her, he turns D. S. to R. door and unlocks it. EINSTEIN drifts down to chair R. of table. As JONATHAN opens door partway, ELAINE starts toward it. He turns and stops her with a gesture.]

JONATHAN. "That explains everything"? Just what did you mean by that? Why did you come here at this time of night?



ELAINE. I thought I saw someone prowling around the house. I suppose it was you.

[JONATHAN closes door and locks it, leaving key in lock.]

JONATHAN. You thought you saw someone prowling around the house?

ELAINE. Yes—weren't you outside? Isn't that your car?

JONATHAN. You saw someone at the car?

ELAINE. Yes.

JONATHAN. [Coming toward her as she backs U. L.] What else did you see?

ELAINE. Just someone walking around the house to the car.

JONATHAN. What else did you see?

ELAINE. Just that—that's all. That's why I came over here. I wanted to tell Miss Abby to call the police. But if it was you, and that's your car, I don't need to bother Miss Abby. I'll be running along. [She takes a step toward door above JONATHAN. He steps in her path.]

JONATHAN. What was the man doing at the car?

ELAINE. [Excited.] I don't know. You see I was on my way over here.

JONATHAN. [Forcing her as she backs L.] I think you're lying.

EINSTEIN. [Crosses to U. R. C.] I think she tells the truth, Chonny. We let her go now, huh?

JONATHAN. [Still forcing her L.] I think she's lying. Breaking into a house this time of night. I think she's dangerous. She shouldn't be allowed around loose. [He seizes ELAINE'S arm. She screams.]

ELAINE. Take your hands off me ———

JONATHAN. Doctor ———

[As EINSTEIN starts L., TEDDY enters from cellar, shutting door. He looks at JONATHAN L., then speaks to EINSTEIN R.]

TEDDY. [Simply.] It's going to be a private funeral. [He goes up stairs to 1st landing. ELAINE crosses to desk, dragging JONATHAN with her.]

ELAINE. Teddy! Teddy! Tell these men who I am.

[TEDDY turns and looks at her.]

TEDDY. That's my daughter—Alice. [He cries "CHARGE!" Dashes up stairs and exits.]

ELAINE. [Struggling to get away from JONATHAN and dragging him to R. C.] No! No! Teddy!

[JONATHAN has ELAINE'S arm twisted in back of her, his other hand is over her mouth.]

JONATHAN. Doctor! Your handkerchief! [As EINSTEIN hands him a handkerchief, JONATHAN releases his hand from ELAINE'S mouth to take it. She screams. He puts his hand over her mouth again. Spies the cellar door and speaks to EINSTEIN.] The cellar!

[EINSTEIN runs and opens cellar door. (Cellar light is on.) Then he runs back and turns off light-switch, putting stage in darkness. JONATHAN pushes ELAINE through cellar doorway. EINSTEIN runs back and down cellar stairs with ELAINE. JONATHAN shuts door, remaining on stage as the AUNTS enter on balcony above in their mourning clothes. Everything is in complete darkness except for street lamp.]

ABBY. What's the matter?

MARTHA. What's happening down there? [MARTHA shuts her door and ABBY puts on lights from switch on balcony. They look down at the room a moment, then come downstairs, speaking as they come.]

ABBY. What's the matter? [Reaching foot of stairs as she sees JONATHAN.] What are you doing?

JONATHAN. We caught a burglar—a sneak thief. Go back to your room.

ABBY. We'll call the police.

JONATHAN. We've called the police. We'll handle this. Go back to your room. Do you hear me?

[The doorbell rings, followed by several knocks. ABBY runs and opens R. door. MORTIMER enters with suitcase. At the same time, ELAINE runs out of cellar and into MORTIMER'S arms. JONATHAN makes a grab for ELAINE but misses. This leaves him D. S. C. EINSTEIN sneaks D. S. behind JONATHAN.]

ELAINE. Mortimer! [He drops suitcase.] Where have you been? MORTIMER. To the Nora Bayes Theatre and I should have known better. [He sees JONATHAN.] My God!—I'm still there.

[ABBY is at R. of MORTIMER.]