ANNIE 1

Start *Annie is wearing Sandra's dress over her own clothes and clutches a script.*

Florence, you don't look yourself this evening.

ANNIE. *(Reading each word slowly from her script in an American accent.)* Thomas, I'm frightened.

ROBERT. Don't worry, Florence; you're safe in here with me.

DENNIS. What's happening, sir?

CHRIS. Isn't it obvious? Cecil has lost control.

ANNIE. Oh no not Cecil. *(Pronounced "ke-sill.")*

CHRIS. He killed Charles tonight, driven mad by his lust for you and now he knows we've found him out.

ANNIE. I cannot bear it. Cecil *(Again pronounced "ke-sill.")* would not do such a thing.

DENNIS. Well this is a fine mess. The worst night I've seen in eighty— *(Corrects himself.)* eight years of service.

ANNIE. Save me, brother.

Annie goes to Chris, who pushes her back to Robert.

Ooh, save me, brother.

ROBERT. Don't worry, Florence. I shan't let anyone hurt a hair on your head.

ANNIE. I'm panicking.

Annie does a physical action to show she is panicking.

I can't believe…Cecil— *(Still pronounced "ke-sill.")*

CHRIS. *Cecil!*

ANNIE. Cecil…is doing this.

DENNIS. Try to relax, Miss Colleymoore.

ANNIE. I shall faint.

ROBERT. You shan't faint—

Annie falls back without warning. Robert just catches her.

—*confound it!* What a devil of a situation this is. Now—

Stop

Jonathan bursts in, holding his gun.

JONATHAN. Not so fast, Insp… *(Realises.)* oh for God's sake!

For use by Florida Repertory Theatre/Jason Parrish
SO_00000876912 - Dates: 2/10/2206 - 3/1/2026