

Scene 2

*Time: Saturday, late afternoon. At rise: The stage is completely dark. The apartment is being used as a darkroom. The blackout curtains cover both windows. Both doors are closed. We can see nothing. We only hear Sam's voice as he works at his bench and Susan's voice across the room. After a few seconds —*

SUSAN. Hear about the murder?

SAM. Quiet. *(The light in the photo enlarger comes on for exactly two seconds, during which we see Sam at his workbench, developing a photo, and Susan at the foot of the steps, near the blackout curtains. The light goes off again.)* You were saying?

SUSAN. The police found a body this morning. Just down the block.

SAM. Where'd you hear this?

SUSAN. It was on the radio.

SAM. You're making this up.

SUSAN. Why would I make up a dead body? *(The workbench lamp comes on. We might now notice that most of Sam's camera equipment is packed at the foot of the steps, ready to go.)*

SAM. It's a ploy to keep me from walking out on you. You can open 'em up now. *(Susan pulls open the blackout curtains. It's gray and rainy outside.)*

SUSAN. You'd walk out on a helpless little blind girl?

SAM. You bet.

SUSAN. What if I turn out to be the killer?

SAM. If you can kill someone and hide the body all by yourself, you're not so helpless.

SUSAN. You're just saying that to make me feel good. Women are easier to kill than men.

SAM. Not in my limited experience. Was it a woman?

SUSAN. That's what they said.

SAM. Where'd they find her? *(Sam crosses to the closet and opens the door. We might expect to see Lisa hanging there, but when the door opens we are grateful to see she is not.)*