

Dellacroix, Morris, Meyers, Penelope, Norris

DELLACROIX. Yes, indeed. If only they had been summoned properly.

He clears his throat in Morris' direction.

MORRIS. What?

MEYERS. *(Looking from over her newspaper.)* He's talking to you, nitwit.

PENELOPE. Oh I forgot she was here!

MEYERS. GO.

MORRIS. Of course!

Morris exits.

DELLACROIX. Thank you, Captain.

MEYERS. A firm hand and a bad attitude. That's what it takes to keep the servants in line. Free lesson.

She goes back to reading her paper.

Norris returns.

DELLACROIX. Are they on their way?

NORRIS. You've got me mixed up with my twin. I had nothing to do with anything.

DELLACROIX. Can you please see if the others are on their way?

NORRIS. I'm incredibly busy right now.

Norris moves over to a chair and has a seat.