

Dellacroix, Morris, Penelope, Norris

DELLACROIX. You are the final guest to arrive. The other writers will be down shortly. Morris!

He rings a little bell.

Morris, a servant, darts in.

See to it that the other guests are summoned.

MORRIS. (*Shouting up.*) WE'RE ABOUT TO START!

DELLACROIX. Perhaps you could knock on their doors instead of bellowing like a moose.

MORRIS. I would have to move to do that.

DELLACROIX. I am aware of that, Morris. And while you're at it, take Miss Bain's luggage to her room.

MORRIS. I would like to point out that I have tendinitis in my shoulder, as well as bursitis in my hip, and work avoidance in my knee.

PENELOPE. What's work avoidance?

MORRIS. I avoid work.

Dellacroix rings the bell again.

DELLACROIX. Norris! Take over for your twin.

*Morris darts offstage and is replaced instantly by Norris.**

NORRIS. Ready, sir!

DELLACROIX. Can you take Miss Bain's luggage to her room, please?

NORRIS. I would, but I am quite busy.

Norris exits.

DELLACROIX. Some day I will toss them both into the sea and I shall know peace.