

HOME

ED. Where have you been?

CHRISTOPHER. I have been out.

ED. I have just had a phone call from Mrs. Shears. What the hell were you doing poking around her garden?

CHRISTOPHER. I was doing detective work trying to figure out who killed Wellington.

ED. How many times do I have to tell you Christopher? I told you to keep your nose out of other people's business.

CHRISTOPHER. I think Mr. Shears probably killed Wellington.

ED. I will not have that man's name mentioned in my house.

Beat. Everybody onstage pauses to look at Ed and Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER. Why not?

ED. That man is evil.

CHRISTOPHER. Does that mean he might have killed Wellington?

ED. Jesus wept. OK Christopher. I am going to say this for the last and final time. I will not tell you again. Look at me when I'm talking to you for God's sake. Look

at me. You are not to go asking Mrs. Shears who killed that bloody dog. You are not to go asking anyone who killed that bloody dog. You are not to go trespassing on other people's gardens. You are to stop this ridiculous bloody detective game right now. I am going to make you promise me Christopher. And you know what it means when I make you promise.