

Side 3: Peacock and White

PEACOCK

Thank you, Lord, for this meal we are about to receive and for the gracious host, whomever he is, that has invited us here tonight.

WHITE

Maybe the host isn't here because the host is dead.

PEACOCK

Well, I guess I'll break the ice, I mean, I'm used to being a hostess, it's a part of my husband's work. It's difficult when a group of new friends meet for the first time, so I'll start the ball rolling.

WHITE

I think hosting parties is deathly boring.

PEACOCK

Well, it's an integral part of my life as a wife of a – oh, I forgot we're not supposed to say who we really are. I have no idea what we're doing here, but I'm very intrigued.

WHITE

We're being blackmailed.

PEACOCK

Oh, please! I've never heard of anything so ridiculous. I mean, nobody could blackmail ME. I go to church every Sunday!

WHITE

You'd think they might spare us the humiliation, but tonight we're to find out WHO is blackmailing us.

PEACOCK

What did you do?

WHITE

Nothing. My husband just died under mysterious circumstances and I didn't want a scandal.

PEACOCK

Good heavens. I'm so sorry. What was your husband like?

WHITE

A stupidly optimistic man. I'm afraid it came as a great shock to him when he died. He was found dead at home. But it wasn't me. I'd been out all evening at the movies.

PEACOCK

Do you miss him?

WHITE

It's a matter of life after death. Now that he's dead, I have a life.