

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT of me,
AND I HEREBY REVOKE all former Will

1 I appoint Hamish Neil McNeel
& McNeel in the event of his de

A MURDER

2 I give **MOST LEGAL** an
whatever kind and wherever or
and conversion of my estate an
my debts funeral and testament

A MURDER MOST LEGAL

by
Roger Lee

Customer Taster

A MURDER MOST LEGAL

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Summary

Work is being done to redecorate the senior partner's office at McNee, Heath and Steed, solicitors. The senior partner is, causing inconvenience by using the reception area as his temporary office. There's inconvenience of a different kind when the decorator discovers an old packet behind a filing cabinet - implicating the partner in malpractice and indiscretions. But is he the only one in the wrong? The staff and visitors to the office all seem to have something to hide. The reading of a will brings enmity and angst to the fore; a trigger for murder...

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About the Murder Mystery Pack

The full pack provides the full script and guidance notes to enable you produce a successful murder mystery event. The event will work well if delivered to an audience enjoying a meal with courses served before the performance and during the intervals.

The Production Guide describes how to run the event and includes a suggested timetable for an evening performance.

The Murder Mystery Pack Contents

- An Organiser's Overview *[extract in this taster]*
- The full script *[extract in this taster]*
- Plan of the office layout for the audience
- Plan of the office layout with stage detail for the Producer
- Accusation Sheets

The Overview Document Includes

- Plot Overview *[extract in this taster]*
- Character profiles *[included in this taster]*
- Production Guide *[extract in this taster]*
- Props and set check-list

Plot Overview

It is summer 2005 and an otherwise normal Wednesday except for the work being done to redecorate the senior partner's office at McNee, Heath and Steed (MH&S), solicitors, in Saffron Walden, Essex. The senior partner is using the reception area to double up as his office, causing inconvenience all round.

He, **Murdoch McNee**, has an important meeting set up for this afternoon where he will reveal the contents of the will of Alan Richard Saccharine, recently deceased founder of the mini-conglomerate ARS holdings, to Alan's two children, Elizabeth and Leonard. The estate amounts to more than five million pounds.

Leonard Saccharine has called at reception and is talking to **Vanessa (Nessie) Littleton-Green**, the Partners' Secretary, wanting to make an urgent appointment with Murdoch to discuss a separate matter. The appointment is made for later in the morning as Murdoch, known to most as Doc, already has a meeting arranged with **Maggie Heath**, his young partner in the firm.

Frank Ellis is the Office Manager and works on the ground floor and arrives as Leonard is leaving looking for Murdoch. He has been trying for some time to persuade Doc to make a special payment to enhance his pension fund. Doc has been avoiding him.

The **Decorator** has found a package down the back of a filing cabinet in Doc's office and is looking to give it to someone senior and hands it to Frank who discovers that it is a will which Doc drew up for a client many years ago and was lost when it fell down the back of the filing cabinet. This resulted, a few years later, in the money from the estate being paid to the wrong person. Frank quickly recognises the power that this gives him over Murdoch.

Doc and Maggie argue during their partners meeting as she is insisting that he retire. Maggie sees Doc as thwarting her plans to expand the firm by taking on two new partners because they refuse to join her while Doc is the senior partner. They discuss the Saccharine will and Doc admits that he has no idea what it contains and mentions a letter that the deceased sent him recently 'to be read before the will'. It is going to be an interesting afternoon.

Vanessa, who is also Doc's live-in partner, persuades him to see Frank before Leonard arrives. Frank arrives armed with the damaging information about the lost will and tries to put pressure on Doc to make an even larger pension contribution.

Doc storms out of the office to calm down. He goes to the local auction house and bids for a few items including a crossbow and bolt. In the absence of Doc, Maggie introduces Leonard to **Vic Steel**, an ex-policeman turned private investigator with a view to having him follow **Marianne**, Leonard's wife, who he suspects of being unfaithful. Subsequently, Vic realises that he has a good reason for knowing Marianne. When he leaves the office, Vic almost collides with **Elizabeth (Beth) Latham**, Leonard's sister and a friend of Vanessa. Beth has little respect for either her brother or his wife and when Leonard returns he attempts to stop them from being bitchy to each other.

Things really boil over when Doc returns. A cauldron of feuding, unfaithfulness, jealousy and blackmail spills over into murder...

Character Overview

There are four male and four female parts in the play. There is also a small part which is the Decorator, Joe and this could be male or female.

There is an optional scene where an Elvis Presley impersonator sings 'Don't', an Elvis hit from December 1957 accompanied by The Jordanaires (impersonated).

Leonard Saccharine

Age 49

Leonard is the son of Alan Saccharine, a successful businessman who died recently. He is not too bright and was always a disappointment to his father. Leonard never managed to keep a job, being unreliable both in performance and judgement. Eventually his father let him join the family firm and gave him the title of Sales Manager. Father told him who to play golf with and kept him busy enjoying himself socially to avoid him making too many expensive mistakes. Leonard has even played golf with a member of the Royal family. When Saccharine senior retired he sold all his businesses except the original one where he had made his first fortune – ARSKIPS. This one he passed on to Leonard. Leonard soon sold that business and has had a succession of failed enterprises (mainly recommended by his sister) and he is now running short of money. Expects and needs to receive money from the will. Leonard married first, ten years ago, but divorced in 2004 in order to marry Marianne.

Vanessa Littleton-Green

Age 35

After school and college Vanessa went to work at MS&H in 1990 when she was twenty. She met Paul Smith and they were about to get married when he was killed in a car accident in 1994. Her mother had been the secretary to the partners for many years but left MS&H in 1995 when she re-married. At that time Vanessa took over her mother's role.

Vanessa is capable, pleasant and unflappable and has drifted into a comfortable relationship with Murdoch, despite the age difference. As well as looking after his business interests she supports his Elvis impersonation performances, going to all the gigs where he appears.

Most people call her Nessie.

Frank Ellis

Age 51

Frank oversees the general office downstairs. He joined the firm at 20 in 1974 and if he had passed the law exams Murdoch's father would have made him a partner. However, he gave up because studying in the evening after a day at the office just didn't work for him. Over the years he has become embittered, particularly watching Murdoch get all the benefits of being the boss's son. Has been with the firm for 31 years. Never married. He has suddenly become aware that retirement looms and he has not made much provision for it.

Margaret Heath

Age 31

Usually called Maggie. Organised, ambitious and having gained experience at a larger firm in Cambridge now wants to build this practice into one which is thriving and respected. She is finding it hard going. The burden of buying into the practice means that she has a large mortgage and she needs to have a lodger to make ends meet. She comes across as hard and uncompromising but she is really quite shy and finds it hard to be tough – but manages it.

Not much of a sense of humour.

Murdoch Marion McNee

Age 60

Has enjoyed the fruits of nepotism having left school to become an articled clerk with the firm his father started and after (just) qualifying became a partner at 25. Never married but now lives with Vanessa in the same house where he lived with his parents before they died. 'Doc', as most people know him, is only just competent as a solicitor, his passion in life is his 'out of hours' activity as an Elvis Presley impersonator. He is well known in the area for his performances and sees no conflict between his status as a professional man and his hobby. He is normally 'Mr Nice Guy', easygoing and wants to live a quiet, but comfortable life. However, when roused he can change.

Vic Steel

Age 53

Vic Steel is a self-employed private investigator who was dismissed from the police force after he had an affair with the wife of his Inspector and was exposed as having claimed expenses and overtime while actually being with her. Consequently he lost his wife and house after she divorced him and his job and pension and now just about makes ends meet. He met Maggie when she advertised for a lodger and he now lives (as a lodger) with her. She has used Vic on a few occasions particularly in connection with divorce matters.

Marianne Saccharine

Age 29

Leonard's wife since 2004. Not terribly bright. In her early twenties she was a page three girl in The Sun. She and Leonard married after they divorced their respective spouses last year. Marianne thought she was marrying a rich man and was disappointed to discover almost as soon as they were married that he was almost broke. She is waiting to see how much money Leonard gets from the will. She likes the good life, taking risks and has been having an affair for a few months. She is surprised to think that she really is in love with her new man, but this could be because she is comparing him with Leonard.

Elizabeth Latham

Age 51

Known to all as Beth. She is Alan Saccharine's eldest, the result of a wild night in the back of a Morris Minor with his first wife (both being very common at the time). She was born very, very shortly after the Saccharines were married. Her mother left very early on. Beth was a wild teenager and got involved in quite a few scrapes – parties, boyfriends, drinking and soft drugs. Her father felt that he did everything he could for her and certainly spent money on her – able to do so because his business was beginning to take off at that time.

In 1974 during a police raid on a party she was attending she was arrested, charged and eventually served a prison sentence for drug dealing.

Eventually she settled down and married a successful butcher who died a few years ago leaving her well provided for.

Apart from her late husband's money Beth now runs a successful business as a management consultant. Her approach is slightly different as she invites her clients to séances where they hear messages 'from the other side' about how to guide their businesses to future success. This approach seems to work just as well as that employed by many blue chip companies. More and more directors are beating a path to her door, but none wish to be included on her published client list. Leonard seems to be the exception to the rule as most of the suggestions he tries out immediately fail.

Production Guide

Event Format

This murder mystery has been successfully produced both with the audience having a catered-for meal and also a picnic (bring-your-own) format.

It is suggested that a short explanation be given, telling the audience what the running order is and what is expected of them. This could be included in an address by a **Master of Ceremonies** (if it is decided to have one) or perhaps a short handout on each table. Copies of the plan of the offices should be made available for all the audience.

There are no other items for them to expect - the clues are in the performance. The audience use their skills to watch the action carefully and decide who killed the victim and why. The more accurate and comprehensive their explanation, as set out on their Solution Sheet, the better will be their chance of winning whatever prize is being offered. The audience need to submit their completed Solution Sheets during the interval after Act 2. The solution is revealed in Act 3 after which the prize-winning team will be announced. The Organiser needs to decide who will judge the submissions.

Normally teams comprise of people sitting at the same table who can confidentially discuss their opinions and suspicions before completing and submitting their Solution Sheets. The audience need to recall actions and dialogue to help identify the murderer and the motive and it is suggested that they are provided with pens and paper for note-taking.

When choosing a suitable prize it is worth bearing in mind that it will probably be shared between several people.

The timetable suggested below could easily be adjusted to take account of local situations.

Accusations and Prizes

In the absence of a Master of Ceremonies or other “crew”, the audience’s accusation sheets could be collected by the Decorator.

Judgement needs to be done quickly, because the denouement is short. (Time is gained in the timetable below by ensuring that all accusations are collected before coffee is served.)

In the absence of a Master of Ceremonies, Winners may be announced by the Decorator; it has been known for the deceased to come back to life to award prizes - which allows the full company to come on stage to take a final bow.

Timetable

The following timetable is approximate and does not allow for the optional Act 2 Scene 1 which could add five to ten minutes to the running time.

19.30 Arrival - (Drinks?) - Starter – Handouts - Explanation
20.00 Act 1
20.35 Main Course
21.15 Act 2
21.35 Dessert - Accusation Sheets completed and handed in - Coffee
22.15 Act 3
22.20 Winning Team announced - prize awarded.

The Set

Probably best performed on a stage, with flats incorporating a working window.

Two internal doors. The main door is at the back of the set and is used for all entrances/exits apart from those of the Decorator who normally uses the door to Doc’s office.

The door to Doc’s office could just be a gap between the wall downstage left or it could be a real door.

A desk with a telephone.

Chairs (minimum five)

A coffee table.

A small wardrobe

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Characters

(In Order of Appearance)

Leonard Saccharine – a client

Vanessa “Nessie” Littleton-Green – Legal secretary

Frank Ellis – Legal executive

Margaret “Maggie” Heath – younger partner in the firm

Murdoch “Doc” Marion McNee – senior partner

Vic Steel – Private Investigator and Maggie’s lodger

Marianne Saccharine – Leonard’s wife

Elizabeth “Beth” Latham – Leonard’s sister and business partner

A Decorator (minor role - could be male or female)

Optional Characters - (Act 2 Scene 1)

Elvis Presley – An impersonator

The Jordanaires – Impersonating the backing group

Act 1

Scene 1 - A fine Wednesday morning in 2005

(The reception area on the first floor of the offices of McNee, Steed and Heath in Saffron Walden. All the action takes place on one working day. Most of the staff work on the ground floor but the partners have a reception area next to their offices on the first floor. The audience have a copy of the first-floor plan. All character entrances/exits are through the rear door going to the stairwell unless otherwise stated. The senior partner’s office – off stage left – is being redecorated and while this is going on he is using the reception area as his office. This is causing disruption for everyone.)

(Vanessa, the partners’ secretary is sitting at the desk. Leonard Saccharine, a client, is standing talking to her.)

Leonard: It’s nothing to do with the will, Vanessa but I really need to see Doc this morning. It’s quite urgent.

Vanessa: (Referring to her diary.) Well, he’s got a meeting in a few minutes but he could see you at, say, eleven o’clock?

(Leonard nods.)

Vanessa: I’ll ring you if it’s a problem, Leonard. I’ve got your mobile. I assume you will still be coming this afternoon to hear about your father’s will?

(Frank enters and waits for Vanessa to finish.)

Leonard: Oh, you bet! Right, thanks Vanessa. (Nods to Frank as he leaves.)

Frank: Vanessa, where’s Doc?

Vanessa: And good morning to you Frank and yes, I’m very well thank you. Doc will be back in a minute. Can I help?

Frank: No. I’ve been trying to catch him for days and he keeps avoiding me.

Vanessa: Oh, I’m sure that’s not true, Frank. Look, I’ll try and find him for you. I think he might be with Maggie.

Frank: Please do.

(The phone rings and Vanessa answers it.)

Vanessa: Yes, Penny. (Pause) No, I’ll speak to him. (Pause) Good morning (Pause) Just a sec... (She turns away to check the diary and the audience cannot hear her speak further.)

(While this is going on the Decorator enters from Doc’s office and seeing that Vanessa is occupied, calls to Frank as he is leaving. The Decorator is holding a packet of papers.)

Decorator: Are you one of these solicitors, mate?

Frank: **(Turns. Pompously.)** I am Frank Ellis, and have been with this firm for 31 years. Will that suffice?

Decorator: If by all that you mean yes, Guv, then you might want this. **(Waves the packet.)** It was down the back of those filing cabinets in there. Must've been there a long time. I don't think that room's been seen to since me Grandad decorated here.

Frank: How interesting. **(Not really. Takes the packet.)** Thank you, I'll deal with it.

Decorator: Right then, I'll get on.
(Vanessa finishes her call. Frank looks at the papers from the packet he has been given.)

Decorator: You were asking how long. I reckon I'll be finished by tomorrow afternoon so he'll be able to move back into his office Friday, okay?

Vanessa: Thanks Joe. He'll be ever so pleased. It's driving me nuts having to share with him. Well, not just me.
(The Decorator leaves to go into Doc's office.)

Vanessa: **(To Frank.)** Apparently he just went to get something from the car. He'll be up in a minute, if you hang on.

Frank: No, **(still reading)** no, it can wait.
(Frank leaves, still reading. Vanessa shrugs. Maggie enters.)

Maggie: Where's Murdoch, Vanessa? We have a partners' meeting scheduled for nine thirty and it's after that now. He knows – every Wednesday. **(Maggie puts her briefcase on the coffee table, and pulls out her phone, checking for messages.)**

Vanessa: And good morning to you Maggie. **(Pause.)** He's on his way.
(Doc enters with a flourish carrying a pile of files under one arm which he dumps on a chair. Over his other arm is an Elvis Presley suit which he drapes across the desk.)

Doc: Morning ladies!
(Doc tries to take Maggie's hand but she pulls it away so he takes Vanessa's instead and kisses it.)

Doc: How are you both? Still as beautiful as when I last saw you Nessie, **(Briefly squeezes her shoulders.)** and still as imperious as ever my industrious partner. Be a darling Nessie and find somewhere for my suit will you, it needs to go to the cleaners. **(Makes a fanning gesture implying that it smells.)**
(Vanessa takes the Elvis suit and puts it in the wardrobe.)

Doc: And so to work! **(Removes his jacket.)** Nothing too heavy this morning, I hope, Maggie. Great gig last night in Luton. They called for three encores of Jailhouse Rock. A bit pooped this morning. I was good though - wasn't I Nessie?
(Vanessa nods.)

Doc: The King would have been proud of me. Maybe he was in the audience giving me inspiration. They say he always wanted to perform in the UK and where better to start than Luton?

Maggie: Look, Murdoch can we get on? I'm really not interested in your Rock 'n'Roll shenanigans, and I've a lot to do. Vanessa, would you mind? Use my office. I hope to God we can get back to normal soon.

Vanessa: **(Collecting things from her desk.)** Well you'll both be pleased to hear that Joe will be finished tomorrow and you can move back in on Friday, Doc. **(She leaves.)**

Doc: It was your idea to have the place redecorated, I was quite happy with it as it was.

Maggie: It was disgusting. It can't have been done since before your father retired and that's well over ten years ago. God knows what clients thought of it. It was early Dickensian.

Doc: Well we'll soon be back to normal. And you know there's no need to keep pushing Nessie out of the room when we have a meeting, she's the soul of discretion.

Maggie: You know Murdoch you are so, so, **(Beat)** unprofessional. This is a law practice, not a cocktail party. She's our legal secretary not a partner, - well not my partner no matter how close she is to you. Anyway, that's part of what we need to discuss.

Doc: Oh no, not that again!

Maggie: Yes, of course it's that again. I've had my name on that door across the landing **(Gestures towards her office.)** for two years and I'm not going to waste the best years of my life working to support you. **(She starts pacing up and down.)** I want the firm to expand and grab some of the commercial work in Cambridge. We need to modernise and move on. We can't rely on you and your cronies from the Rotary Club any more. To put it as plainly as I can Murdoch, yet again - I want you to retire and I want – it - now! **(Thumps the desk with her fist.)**

Doc: I know what you want – you've made it clear enough! But it's too soon. I'm only sixty. What would I do all day?

Maggie: Murdoch, I don't care what you do. You can be a full time Elvis impersonator for all I care. But I'm going to make McNee, Steed and Heath a leading firm in East Anglia, though God knows I'm starting from a weak position.

Doc: That's not fair. My father built this firm from scratch.

Maggie: Yes, and you've let it fall apart since he retired.

Doc: That's not fair either. It's been difficult for small firms like ours to hold our heads above water.

Maggie: Oh, come on! The only water near your head goes into whisky at the golf club. Anyway I'm not arguing. I want a retirement date agreed and during the next few months.

Doc: And what if I say no?

Maggie: Don't tempt me Murdoch. If you say no then I'll set up across the road. **(Gestures)** The only clients who'd be stupid enough to stay with you would be Leonard Saccharine and his dizzy sister.

Doc: You don't even know them, do you?

Maggie: Only by reputation and that's enough. **(Pause)** By the way, isn't it today that they're coming in to hear what's in their father's will?

Doc: Yes, **(Pleased to change the subject.)** a big day. Did you know Saccharine's estate amounts to over five mill - after tax?

Maggie: Wow, you'll be earning some real fees at last!

Doc: Ha, ha. **(Sarcastically)** I first met Alan in nineteen-seventy-four when he came in to see Dad to make his will. Later on I got to know him very well and we became good friends.

Maggie: I thought he lived in Spain?

Doc: Yes, he retired there but he kept a place here and never became a resident – even paid tax here. **(Beat)** There's a bit of mystery attached to this will, you know.

Maggie: Really?

Doc: Yes. A few months ago, out of the blue, I got a letter from Alan telling me he hadn't long to go, he knew he was dying. With it there was a sealed envelope marked 'to be opened at the time of reading of my will'. He quite rightly assumed the children would come to hear details of the will. I was intrigued, I still am.

Maggie: What does the will say?

Doc: That's the other thing. After he died last month I dug it out and that's sealed too. He'd written on the packet 'only to be opened after my death'. Dad never mentioned it – but then he didn't need to. It was here for safe-keeping.

Maggie: So you've no idea what's in it? After all he had died – you could have opened it then.

Doc: You're right of course but I felt, still do, that he wanted both documents to be made public at the same time. So I've acted in that spirit and I haven't a clue. He never re-married so I assume they'll inherit.

Maggie: Lucky kids. And it seems pretty straightforward then.

Doc: Well, yes and knowing Alan I can't see him leaving his money to Battersea Dogs Home. I don't know why he was so mysterious. It could have been something to do with his divorce. He got rid of the kids' mother before making the will – she was a real tramp. I acted in the divorce.

Maggie: Well, I hope the children do get the money. By all accounts Leonard needs some, not the least of which is to pay us. Do you know how much he still owes us for his last divorce? It's way overdue.

Doc: He'll pay up.

Maggie: Don't you ever look at our management accounts? **(Pause)** No, I don't suppose you want to know how little you contribute to our income. Anyway, I think that the year-end would be a good time for your retirement. Gives you time to sort things out. The other thing is that I met our insurance broker yesterday and we agreed to increase our death in service cover for partners.

Doc: Trying to kill me off now are you?

Maggie: Don't be childish. When you retire I can't run a single partner firm. On the first of January there'll be two new partners joining me – I qualified with both of them and both are sharp as knives. Not surprisingly they insist that you're gone before they start, and part of the package when they come is this life cover.

(Vic enters.)

Vic: Oh, sorry - thought you'd be finished.

Maggie: Just about. Hang on though Vic I won't be a minute. I want to have a word with you. **(Turns back to Doc.)** So, from now on if a partner in the firm dies for any reason the remaining partner or partners receive a million pounds to offset lost future earnings.

Doc: You seem to have it all sorted out – but I haven't decided yet.

Maggie: Well you'd better agree soon. Come on Vic, I want to talk to you.

(Maggie marches out carrying her briefcase. Vic follows more slowly.)

Vic: **(As he is leaving.)** Maggie, I'm just going...

(Doc is angry and shows it and has his back to the door as Vanessa comes in.)

Doc: Bitch!

Vanessa: Charming!

Doc: **(Turns round.)** Sorry, not you love. That bloody woman. **(Points towards Maggie's office.)** When I interviewed her as a new partner it was all sweetness and light, but how she's changed.

Vanessa: She does pull in quite a lot in fees though, Doc.

Doc: Yes, but it's the way she behaves. Just now for example - she shoos you out like a junior clerk, then she tells me I've got to retire. To cap it all she finishes the meeting in front of that creep Vic. I mean, he doesn't even work here.

Vanessa: He is a bit smarmy, but she seems to like him. Anyway, I think it's a good idea.

Doc: What, Maggie shacking up with Vic? It's not what everybody thinks you know, he's just a lodger, helping to pay her mortgage. I wouldn't want to live with that vampire – you'll soon be able to see the marks on his neck.

Vanessa: No, silly. You. Retiring. I think it's a good idea. We can afford it, but I wouldn't want to stop working quite yet.

Doc: Nor me. It's a matter of principle, Nessie. My father started this firm and I should be the one to decide when I retire, not her.

Vanessa: Oh, come on Doc, you're not that bothered about working. Let it go. **(Pause)** Anyway, a couple of things. Leonard Saccharine called in to ask if he could see you before the reading of the will and I said eleven would be okay. Oh, and Frank wants to see you – seemed a bit grumpy – said you were avoiding him. I told him you're not.

Doc: I am.

Vanessa: Oh, I didn't know. Why?

Doc: He's been pestering me for weeks. He's just woken up to the fact that he hasn't been saving enough for his retirement. He thinks he ought to have a one-off payment to boost his pension. He talked about a *loyalty* bonus.

Vanessa: What did you say to that?

Doc: I just put him off. Can you imagine me putting that idea to Maggie?

Vanessa: You're going to have to tell him though.

Doc: I know. **(Beat)** But later.

Vanessa: Look, why not see him now? You can squeeze Frank in now and use Leonard as an excuse to cut things short.

Doc: Mm. Oh, all right. You can twist me round your little finger, Nessie. What does Leonard want anyway?

Vanessa: No idea, said it was urgent. **(Leaving)** I'll tell Frank to come up. I'll use his office downstairs for the time being. I feel like a yo-yo. Roll on Friday when you're back in there.
(Points to Doc's office.)

(Vanessa exits. Doc practises a few Elvis moves with his back to the door. Frank enters without knocking. He is holding the packet he took from the decorator earlier. He coughs.)

Doc: Ah, Frank. Thanks for coming up. I gather you wanted to see me.

Frank: You know I want to see you, Murdoch. I've been trying for a week now. Have you managed to sort something out with Maggie about my bonus?

Doc: Well, I've been a bit tied up actually Frank. Look, when I next have a chance...

Frank: No. I'm not waiting. You've had over a week to sort this out. I've worked here for over thirty years and never earned a fraction of what you've had. And why? Because your Daddy could afford to send you to law school and then give you a partnership. And now you won't do what's right by me. Anyway that's about to change.

Doc: Hey, I don't like the way you're speaking to me Frank. You may be the Office Manager here but don't forget I'm, the Senior Partner.

Frank: Not for much longer if I don't get what I'm entitled to. **(Frank holds up the packet.)**

Doc: **(Annoyed)** What are you on about?

[The mystery continues...]