

HANSCHEN

OKAY, SO NOTHING'S CHANGED.

MORITZ

HEARD THAT BEFORE.

MORITZ & OTTO

YOU WANNA LAUGH. IT'S TOO ABSURD.
YOU START TO ASK. CAN'T HEAR A WORD.

OTTO

YOU'RE GONNA CRASH AND BURN.

MORITZ

RIGHT, TELL ME MORE!

MORITZ & ERNST

YOU START TO CAVE. YOU START TO CRY.
YOU TRY TO RUN. NOWHERE TO HIDE.

GEORG

YOU WANT TO CRUMBLE UP, AND CLOSE THAT DOOR.

FRAU GABOR

So, head high, Herr Stiefel. And do let me hear from you soon. In the meantime, I
am unchangingly and most fondly yours, Fanny Gabor.

(Lights out on FRAU GABOR. MORITZ commands his post-punk space)

MORITZ

JUST FUCK IT – RIGHT? ENOUGH. THAT'S IT.

YOU'LL STILL GO ON. WELL, FOR A BIT.

ANOTHER DAY OF UTTER SHIT –

AND THEN THERE WERE NONE.

MORITZ & OTTO

AND THEN THERE WERE NONE...

MORITZ, OTTO, & GEORG

AND THEN THERE WERE NONE..

MORITZ & BOYS

AND THEN THERE WERE NONE...

(MORITZ withdraws a gun from his vest pocket and strides off. End of Act I, Scene 10)

LX 177

LX 178

SPOT 1 to GEORG

LX 179

SPOT 1 back to Ashley

LX 180

SPOT 1 OUT

LX 180.5

LX 181

LX 183

LX 184

SPOT 2 OUT

SQ 13

THUNDER

RED RAIL ↓

HAYLOFT

WHEN MO CLEAR

DR Q ↓

MIC OFF