MURDER AT WALTON HALL

PART ONE: FRIDAY EVENING

(car coming into the drive - car door)

Miss Walton: "Thank you! Good night!" (car door bang)

(car leaving - footsteps on the gravel - opening / closing of a door)

Anne: "Good evening, Miss Walton!"

Miss Walton: "Good evening, Anne! It's very late! Why aren't you in bed?"

Anne: "I'm going in a minute, Miss Walton, but I have to take your mother her hot milk"

Miss Walton: "Yes, of course; Hum... Where is my father?"

Anne: "In the sitting-room" Miss Walton: "How is he?"

Anne: "How is he? he's not feeling very well, actually."

Miss Walton: "I'd better go and see him then. Good night, Anne."

Anne: "Good night, Miss Walton."

(Later in the sitting-room - music)

Mr. Walton: "Ah. Hello love!"

Miss Walton: "Hello, daddy. How are you?" (kiss)

Mr. Walton: "Oh, I'm not feeling very well, actually, but I'll be all right in the morning. What

about you? Did you like the show?"

Miss Walton: "Oh yes! All the actors and actresses were on roller skates, and they

were..."

Mr. Walton (interrupting): "Who did you go with?"

Miss Walton: "Bruce" Mr Walton: "Ah! Bruce!"

Miss Walton: "Are you angry with me?"

Mr. Walton: "Look Sally, you're an adult now. You are nearly 21 years old."

Miss Walton: "But what about Mummy?"

Mr. Walton: "Your mother doesn't like Bruce, and frankly I can't say..." Anne (shouting from upstairs): "Help! Help! Somebody please help!" Miss Walton: "Anne! What's the matter? Why are you shouting like that?"

Anne: "It's your mother Miss Walton! She is dead!"

Source: Meridian by Jeremy Harmer & Steve Elsworth - Longman 1986