

*small note pad and makes notes from time to time during his questioning. While this is happening, those onstage at the end of the previous scene remain frozen.)*

WILLIAMS. Before we begin Ms. Bullen, as a matter of procedure I must inform you that we are investigating a possible criminal offence and you may wish to have a lawyer present.

ANNE. *(Bewildered.)* What? No, I have nothing to hide.

WILLIAMS. Very good. So, Ms. Bullen, you know a Mr. Arthur Rechs?

ANNE. *(Very apprehensively.)* Yes, I do.

WILLIAMS. In fact, you are sharing accommodation, is that not correct?

ANNE. Yes why, did he tell you that? Has something happened to him?

WILLIAMS. We got that information from your building super when we met with him an hour ago.

ANNE. Why were you speaking to him? Did Arthur tell you we lived there? Do you have him in some kind of custody? *(Pause.)* What's going on?

WILLIAMS. Just a few more questions Ms. Bullen. When was the last time you saw Mr. Rechs?

ANNE. Now you're *really* scaring me. I was with him until about four this afternoon when he left the apartment ...

WILLIAMS. Do you know, or did he say where he was headed?

ANNE. No.

WILLIAMS. Did he seem upset or disturbed at all when he left?

ANNE. Actually, yes. We had had a disagreement just before that and he was still pretty angry when he left. Please, I need to know what has...

WILLIAMS. What was the disagreement about?

~~ANNE. Arthur has a gambling or betting issue and he had just learned that he had lost a fair bit on some race. I really didn't like his betting so much money and we had talked about it in the past. When I started to ask him about it, he just got angry and shut down on me. *(Pause.)* But then he got a phone call and became even more upset. In fact, from the way he exploded, I thought that maybe he was even thinking about breaking up with me. *(WILLIAMS makes a note of this statement. EDMUNDS looks on sympathetically.)* When I asked him if that was it, he got~~