(WATSON returns.)

Lestrade/Worthington

WATSON. Mrs. Wiggins says she went out the front door in a hurry. No sign of her on the street.

SHERLOCK. I will explain everything as soon as I understand it myself. My Knitting Circle will look after you until I return. I am sorry. We have to go. Watson?

(SHERLOCK and WATSON exit, leaving PRIYA and JOSEPHINE dumbfounded.)

PRIYA. Who is Adam Worthington?

START UNMASKING

(The scene shifts to a bridge over the Thames. LESTRADE paces, carrying the portfolio MYCROFT gave him.

WORTHINGTON enters. He appears confused. He approaches LESTRADE.)

WORTHINGTON. Pardon me. You wouldn't be Inspector Geoffrey Lestrade, would you?

LESTRADE. Mr. Worthington, I presume.

WORTHINGTON. Yes. I received your rather cryptic message. Of course, I am happy to be of assistance in any way Scotland Yard might require.

LESTRADE. I apologize for the cloak-and-dagger nature of my note, but it was necessary to lure you away from your lodgings.

WORTHINGTON. Lure me? To what purpose?

LESTRADE. So that my officers would have ample time to make a thorough search.

WORTHINGTON. I see. And may I ask why?

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th LES (LESTRADE opens the portfolio.)

front door in

LESTRADE. You are Adam Worthington? Who taught literature at Ashford Preparatory School in Hampshire?

s I understand r you until I WORTHINGTON. Teach. Currently.

PRIYA and

LESTRADE. Taught, I say. Adam Worthington *taught* literature in Hampshire. He is now a seventy-eight-year-old man, living out his retirement in the south of Wales. Are you a seventy-eight-year-old man living in the south of Wales, sir?

WORTHINGTON. Well. All credit to Mycroft Holmes and his cleverness in unmasking me, but this is one of my more hastily assembled constructions. I wasn't expecting to use it for very long.

. LESTRADE e him.

LESTRADE. You admit that you are not Adam Worthington?

confused. He

WORTHINGTON. I congratulate you on your diligence, Inspector.

WORTHINGTON. Yes, I suppose that would normally be

: be Inspector

LESTRADE. You are under arrest, sir.

the case ... if one did not allow one's personal feelings to cloud one's judgment.

ather cryptic istance in any

LESTRADE. And what is that supposed to mean?

gger nature of vay from your

WORTHINGTON. I simply observe that were you not so eager to prove your worth to Miss Sherlock Holmes, you might have taken greater precautions—

?? ample time to

LESTRADE. I need no precautions for the likes of you.

WORTHINGTON. Unfortunately, my dear inspector, you are no Sherlock Holmes. She would not have been so careless as to engineer an opportunity to gloat over a bested rival. Is this how you imagined it?

LESTRADE. She would have caught on to you eventually.