

## Priya/Mrs. Wiggins

*charges right into PRIYA and freezes. After a moment, he takes a step back.*

*He looks down to find the handle of a letter opener protruding from his chest. He makes a noise, somewhere between a laugh and a cough. Then he grabs the handle.)*

PRIYA. No, Daniel, don't—!

*(DANIEL pulls the letter opener out. He gasps for air, then collapses. PRIYA rushes to him.)*

PRIYA *(cont'd)*. Daniel? Daniel?!?

*(She rolls him on his back, finds a handkerchief in his pocket and tries to perform first aid.)*

PRIYA *(cont'd)*. Daniel? Look at me. Look at me, Daniel.

*(DANIEL dies. PRIYA is stunned, horrified. She looks at her hands. She stands, and turns to run ...*

*Another shift. PRIYA almost collides with MRS. WIGGINS.)*

**START** MRS. WIGGINS. Oh! Hello again, dear!

PRIYA. I'm sorry.

*(PRIYA tries to exit.)*

MRS. WIGGINS. Keeping your head down. Walking at a pace. I've been there. I understand, believe me.

*(PRIYA stops.)*

PRIYA. I know you. I've seen you before.

MRS. WIGGINS. Oh don't worry. You're not bothering me none.

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PRIYA. That was you. Last night. In ... in ...

MRS. WIGGINS. Shoreditch Park, yes.

PRIYA. Have you been following me?

MRS. WIGGINS. You have the look of someone hoping not to be seen. You just need some practice, is all.

PRIYA. I've never had any trouble not being seen.

MRS. WIGGINS. Oh sure. But it's different when folks are actually looking for you, yes? You've fallen into a bit of a pattern, I'm afraid. It would be good to break that up a bit. You should save your energy for when you really need to run.

PRIYA. Who are you?

MRS. WIGGINS. I'm Mrs. Wiggins, dear.

PRIYA. You left that food behind on purpose.

MRS. WIGGINS. You've done all right so far. I'm impressed, I am. But it can't last.

PRIYA. What do you mean?

MRS. WIGGINS. That fellow you had a run-in with? Down by the docks? He went to the police, gave them a description of you. And now they know at least one place you've been. Any number of people who've passed you on the street could say when and where they saw you. They'll sort out your pattern, and then you're caught, Priya.

PRIYA. How do you know this? How do you know my name?

MRS. WIGGINS. Sherlock Holmes, dear.

PRIYA. Who is that?

MRS. WIGGINS. She's the one who told us to keep an eye out for you. There's a few of us, here to help if you want it.

PRIYA. A few of ... what?

MRS. WIGGINS. Oh, it's just our little knitting circle. You should know the police have your name now. There's a warrant out for your arrest.