The sound of a door closing, loud. Ben Pickers has entered the room. He's wearing a black and white tuxedo.

BEN PICKERS
Thank you all for coming.
He strides through the room as they watch him.

BEN PICKERS
Much has happened since we met last year.

Ben, touring the room, moving by each character.
BEN PICKERS
As $I^{\prime} m$ sure you've all been made aware, someone in our circle has broken the oath. Someone... who is here tonight.

Looks dart across the room at each other.

BEN PICKERS
There's only one way to know who has done it. Professor, will you open the cigar box on the table?

The professor, reluctant, reaches out and opens the lid of the box. There's a pistol inside.

BEN PICKERS
There are six bullets in that gun. And seven of us.

Beat.
I'm going to turn out the lights.
His hand moves to the switch.
BEN PICKERS
Whoever it is. This is your chance to get out of here with no witnesses.

