

***EAST OF THE STORM***  
***A MURDER MYSTERY PLAY***

***By***

***Robert G. Borelli***

## NARRATOR:

The package arrived, a little later than usual at the Royal Residence number 2, Amman Jordan. Saleem Hussein opened it with the same eagerness a little girl would open her Christmas presents. Nana Chapman always included letters from friends, the latest Cosmopolitan magazine, Victoria Secrets catalogs and Alicia's (Saleem's American name) own copy of Single Professionals Magazine. Included this time was a free invitation from Single Professionals Magazine for a mystery cruise to unknown destinations. Alicia remembered reading about the cruise in the July issue and it sounded exciting. Living in an Arab country, especially as the king's brother's first born daughter, extremely curtailed the free spirit side of this half American beauty. Because of the Palestinian homeland crisis, and the recent non-aggression pact Jordan is about to sign with Israel, the Ministry of External Security would not allow the trip unless Saleem had a personal body guard and traveled under her American passport.

Alicia Chapman left the following Saturday on a commercial flight to Miami, Florida USA with Moe E. Khan, her personal body guard. From Miami, the magazine provided a charter flight to Key West. From there, all guests were escorted to the cruise ship anchored in Key West harbor.

On the ship, there are 36 passengers cabins. The crew consists of the captain and a crew of ten. After a welcoming address by the representatives of the magazine and the ship's Captain, Captain Fillmore, it was announced that Alicia and Moe's group of 6 was headed by Mark Angelton, political editor for the magazine. Mark informs his group that they will sail all evening to an unknown destination. He tells them that even Captain Fillmore does not yet know the first island they will drop anchor, but he does have a compass heading to set sail. The ship's name is Witches Haunt and her registry is Port Charlotte. The captain announces that they will be clearing the harbor pretty soon and are about to set sail. He also informs them that there is a storm west of their heading but it should present no more than some choppy seas for them.

*NARRATOR*

**THE CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE:**

**MARK ANGELTON  
JACK GALLAGHER  
SARAH WHALEN  
TONY MARDUCCI  
HARMONY FISHMAN  
ALICIA CHAPMAN  
MOE E. KHAN  
CAPTAIN JONATHON FILLMORE**

**WE NOW START THE PLAY**

*MARK*

Hi everyone! My Name is Mark Angelton, Political Editor for Single Professionals Magazine.

*ALL*

Hello Mark!

*MARK*

I want to welcome everyone on behalf of Single Professionals Magazine to our first annual mystery cruise. Thank you for subscribing to our magazine. All of you have been selected, at random, for this exciting trip. This is an opportunity to meet new friends, get closer to the one you're with, or just get in touch with yourself. For ease of communications, the passengers have been divided into groups of six. You will dine together in your group and your cabins are located near each other; again, this is just for communications. It is not to imply that we stay together in all activities. Let's start by each of the invited guests introducing themselves, and then their guest. Try to give us a little resumé about yourself, just follow my lead. I'll start then we will go left to right.

*MARK*

Hi! I'm Mark Angelton. I am the political editor for Single Professionals Magazine. I live in Summerville, New Jersey, but was born in Syria. I'm single, love women, sailing, and sports, in that order. I like to travel especially to Europe. Hate jackets, ties and office politics. Wildest fantasy; to make love to Lindsey Vonn, on the Austrian Alps, dressed in ski boots, only, while watching Monday night football.

O.K., got the idea? (Direction, pointing to Jack Gallagher). You're next.

*JACK GALLAGHER*

Hi! I'm Jack, Jack Gallagher. I'm single and also love women.

*SARAH WHALEN (giving Jack a Dirty look)*

HEY!

*JACK GALLAGHER*

aah... I mean I love this woman I'm with. I live in Boston. Work for Smith Barney investments. I love skiing, cross country, football, Dallas fan, jogging and working out. My wildest fantasy? Guess I'm with you Mark, except it's with Sarah.

*MARK*

Your guest Jack?

*SARAH WHALEN*

You said enough Jack! I'm Sarah Whalen. I'm Jack's date, and Jack probably would be wearing crutches instead of ski boots if he tried to make love to me on the Alps. I live in Salem, Mass, Good to see the ship named Witches Haunt, kind of makes me feel right at home.

I work as a buyer for rugs "r" us, a carpet store in Salem specializing in Oriental and Persian rugs. Drop in if you're in the area. I had to add a little plug for the rug.

I love all kinds of sports especially kick boxing.

Wildest fantasy? To make the talk shows as one of the British female ex-royals. Well! In reality, I'll take any royals, ex, or not. That's all I really have to say.

*TONY MARDUCCI*

Hello everybody! My name is Tony Marducci. I live in Nu Yawk. Actually I'm one of Nu Yawk's finest. A cop. ya know, like NYPD, the TV show. I love sports, yo! go Knicks, and more sports. Oh yea, less you get the rong idea, I love the, this women I'm with. Wildest fantasy? To quarterback the Giants in a super bowl. My companion and foist mate is Harmony Fishman.

*HARMONY FISHMAN*

Hi everybody! My name is Harmony Fishman. First of all, I want to thank Single Professionals Magazine for this trip. I was flabbergasted when Tony came home and told me he was selected. I live in New York, not like Tony who lives somewhere called Nu Yawk. I work at the United Nations as a secretary for the Israeli delegation. I love art, especially modern, the theater, of course with Broadway at my doorstep and some sports, ah maybe football. Wildest fantasy? Gee, I guess it probably should not be discussed in public.

*MARK*

Ah! The Israeli delegation, Interesting! NEXT!

*ALICIA CHAPMAN*

Hello everyone! My name is Alicia Chapman. I live on Martha's Vineyard in Mass. I work in my grandmother's boutique. I do some selling, some bookwork. I love reading, favorite author, Danielle Steele. I also love boating and swimming. My wildest fantasy? It's to sail away to a deserted island with some close friends and do absolutely nothing, forever. I guess this trip is close to fulfilling my fantasy, thank you Single Professionals Magazine for inviting me.

*MARK*

You're welcome Alicia. And your guest?

*ALICIA CHAPMAN*

Oh yes! My guest is Moe Khan

*MOE KHAN (Speaking in Fractured English)*

Greetings to all peoples. I am known as by my name, Moe Khan

*MARK*

Is that Moe, as in Morris?

*MOE (Still Speaking in Fractured English)*

No, it is Moe, as in Moe E. Khan.  
Forgive to you if English not speaked well.  
Mechanic in garage, I do, and I at home in Amman City in Jordan.  
To the happiest in me sport, was soccer and I play well very. I also ride the camel in the races, months a once in Istanbul, the city.  
Wildest funasy? To make happy to the wowman I with, while playing soccer ball on the camel back. Did I say all Mark?

*MARK*

Ah! So we have a Moe from Jordan and a Harmony that works for the Israeli's in the United Nations. Interesting. May Allah bless you Moe & your country with Guidance and Wisdom. Questions?

*HARMONY*

When will we know our destination?

*MARK*

You won't know until we anchor.

*SARAH*

Surely the captain knows our destination, by now, right?

*MARK*

Really, he doesn't know yet. And don't call me Shirley. We went out of our way to make this cruise as mysterious as we possibly could.

*HARMONY*

Is it lawful to not have the captain know where he is taking us? Why would anyone want to keep the captain literally in the dark? Imagine, we're about to go under sail and no one except your magazine knows our destination?

*MARK*

Guys! That's the way it is. Hey! We're still in the harbor and we ain't turning back. (Mark in a Comical way) "Madam, if you have a problem with the captain not knowing our destination, you can still swim back to shore." Hello! It is a Mystery Cruise. OK! Look! No more questions. You all have been assigned your cabins. You're free to do whatever you want the rest of the evening. The galley is always open. See you on deck tomorrow around 10 am.

*JACK (Talking to his group)*

Hey guys I think we need to talk about what Mark just said. How about we get together in Sarah's and my cabin?

*NARRATOR*

The group agrees and goes to Jack and Sarah's cabin.

*JACK*

Guys something's not right here. I'm not sure you guys picked up on Mark's statement that not even the Captain knows where we are going? And he got really nasty when Harmony questioned it.

*SARAH*

I may not know much about cruises but I imagine that the Captain has to file some sort of destination with some sort of authority?

*HARMONY*

Yes, I think it's called a Cruise Itinerary or something like that. Anyway, whatever it's called I think the Captain has to legally let someone know where he is taking his passengers.

*TONY MARDUCCI*

Hey, let me call the guys downtown. I'm sure someone in the NYPD knows something about a Cruise's Do's and Don'ts.

*NARRATOR*

Tony dials NYPD Headquarters from his cell phone.

*TONY MARDUCCI*

Hey guys, my phone ain't got no signal.

*MOE (Still Speaking in Fractured English)*

Me no think we leave harbor yet. Something in you phone no work?



*ALICIA CHAPMAN*

Let me try to call. Tony what's the number?

*NARRATOR*

Tony gives Alicia the NYPD headquarters' phone number. Alicia tries to call.

*ALICIA CHAPMAN*

Hey guys, I can't make a connection either.

*JACK*

What the hell's going on? I can still see the damn Cell Towers.

*SARAH*

Something is not right. And did anyone notice as far as I could see, there are no other passengers on this ship but us.

*ALICIA CHAPMAN*

Yeah. What's that about? Starting to get chills here!

*HARMONY*

Guys, there is something very wrong with what's happening here. I may be way out of line on my thinking here but I have to say that I hear some crazy stories at the UN about ships that get hi-jacked. Hopefully we are not one of them.

*TONY MARDUCCI*

Ok, for the time being, let this thing play out. Just so you know, as a policemen, I can officially carry my gun anywhere. I have mine on me. That said, without backup, who knows?

*MOE (Still Speaking in Fractured English)*

May Allah bless you, Tuni!

*JACK*

Well said Moe. I think Tony is right, let's see how this is going to play out. How about you all head back to your cabins and let's try to think nothing is wrong.

*SARAH*

You guys can head back to your cabins. But I want to have a conversation with Captain Fillmore.

*JACK*

Good idea Sarah, I'll join you. I want to ask him "where are the other passengers?"

*SARAH*

Good Night everyone. Jack & I will let you know what we find out after our conversations with Captain Fillmore.

*NARRATOR*

The rest of the group heads to their cabins, settle in, and do whatever couples do when they are alone. Let's pause and think about that. OK, clear those dirty minds as we must continue.

*NARRATOR*

Finding Captain Fillmore on the bridge Sarah & Jack approach him.

*SARAH*

Captain Fillmore, we are guests of the Single Professionals Magazine group here and feel that there are some problems with this cruise and Jack & I would like to ask you some questions.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

I'd rather not talk about your concerns on the Bridge. How about we go to my cabin?

*NARRATOR*

Sarah & Jack agree and they all go to Captain Fillmore's cabin.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

OK. What do you want to talk about?

*JACK*

For starters, how about Mark's statement that "not even the Captain knows where we are going"?

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Yes, I agree Mark's statement was a little unusual but remember he also said that I have a Compass heading.

*SARAH*

But don't you have to file some kind of a destination plan with some maritime authority?

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Yes, we usually do but for some reason the authority accepted our destination compass point.

*JACK*

And you didn't question that? And how about other passengers? It seems that we are the only 6 passengers on a ship that has 36 cabins.

*SARAH*

Do the owners of this Cruise Ship know that you do not have a destination plan?

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Single Professionals Magazine owns this Cruise Line. About your group being the only passengers, I imagine we will pick up more when we dock tomorrow. Sorry but I have no more to say.

*NARRATOR*

Sarah and Jack head back to their cabin and don't do whatever couples do when they are alone.

*NARRATOR*

Around 2 AM the inter-com Beeps.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE (in an inter-com voice)*

Ladies and gentlemen, this is the captain speaking, I hate to bother you at this time of night, but I have to inform you that it appears that we will not miss the storm. Evidently our instruments have been in error. Looks like we are in for a rough night. I pulled down the sails and we are running on engines. I strongly suggest you keep your life vest close to you till we ride out this storm. We will have a life boat drill in 30 minutes. Please be on the main deck in 20 minutes. Thank you.

*NARRATOR*

Alicia calls out from her divided room.

*ALICIA*

Moe! Come out here, did you hear the Captain's message? We are to be on the main deck in 20 minutes. We're heading into a storm.

*MOE (Use your best fake Arabic)*

(DIRECTION.....MOE, SPEAKS SOMETHING IN ARABIC)  
ine massab bedouar al-bahr al-shedid wanh yefdel noum fe routh  
al-jamal budla minn maghadira maqsoura.

*NARRATOR*

Translated, Moe informs her that he is extremely seasick and tells her he would rather sleep in camel dung than leave the cabin.

*ALICIA*

Ok Moe, stay here, I'll inform the captain.

*NARRATOR*

Alicia, after tending to Moe, heads up to join the rest of her group already on deck.

*SARAH*

It's real dark up here. How are we supposed to see the life boats?

*JACK*

Feel your way there like this. Oops, I'm sorry.

*HARMONY*

Hey! Get your hands off my chest or I'll deck you!

*TONY (Imitating Moe)*

Greetings to all peoples, forgive your English to me. I love the soccer to play and also too, camel dung toasting. No more to say.

*SARAH*

Is that you Moe?

*TONY*

Yeah wowman, it me.

*MARK*

Is everyone here? It's hard to see in the dark; be careful. Please, all of you, put your life vests on. I'll be with the captain. Oh! By the way, our group number is 5. Remember that it's important. Did you hear me Moe? Moe! Number 5.

*TONY*

5 number to me, ok

*MARK*

GOOD!

*NARRATOR*

Mark leaves the group. A little while later, Alicia joins the group.

*ALICIA*

Guys, Moe's really sick, he can't make it up here. In his words "he would rather sleep on",... I rather not say.

*SARAH*

Then who the hell was that? That sounded just like him?

*HARMONY*

That was Tony, he always clowns around.

*SARAH*

God in this light, he even looks like him, same size, same color hair.

*HARMONY*

Jack, hey, this was so early in the morning and we didn't get to ask how your conversation went with Captain Fillmore.

*JACK*

You don't want to know. All I can tell you is Single Professionals Magazine is Captain Fillmore's boss. They own this ship. And yes, we are the only passengers so far. Even Captain Fillmore does not know if any other passengers will be joining us.

*HARMONY*

Wow, not comfortable with that. I feel that there is something else going on that has nothing to do with our get together cruise. Hope everyone here is who they say they are.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE (In an Announcement Voice)*

Can everyone hear me? I'm sorry for this inconvenience. We're way off course. I didn't think we would be anywhere near this storm. But we're heading right into it. For some reason our instruments got out of calibration and we lost our radio. Basically folks, we're on our own. And I will pull no punches. We are heading directly into a very, very nasty storm. We're going to have to ride it out. I will leave the spotlights on the life boats. If we have to abandon ship, I will announce it over the P.A. and the crew will come to your cabins and escort you onto the main deck. Groups with the numbers 2 & 4 will be assigned the life boats on the right. Group 5, has their life boat on the left.

*HARMONY Whispers to Alicia*

Wow! I know it's dark but I still only see one group and that one is our group. However, it is comforting to know that the invisible passengers have their own lifeboats.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE Continues*

It is important that you all remember that. Remember, if we have to abandon ship, we will have very little time to react. And walking may be difficult. Remember too, the rails on this ship are made of rope. The seas are already very choppy. I strongly suggest you stay in your cabins or with the crew in the Galley. Keep your life vest on until the storm is over or until we call you. As you can see, the waves are already breaking over the bow. We are on an extremely seaworthy ship and your crew is very experienced. It is likely that we will weather this storm and tomorrow it will be all over. And then you can all go back to your fun and games. Thank you for your patience in this matter.

*NARRATOR*

The group disbands and heads toward their cabins.

*TONY*

Harmony Honey, I'm going to stay on deck. This is like riding on a roller coaster in Coney Island.

*HARMONY*

Tony! You're crazy! I'm going back to our cabin.

*NARRATOR*

Around 6:30 am the ship clears the storm. A little while later Harmony wakes up and realizes that Tony is not in their cabin. She rushes up on deck and calls out for Tony. No reply. She goes back down to the cabins and bangs on Mark's cabin door.



*HARMONY*

Mark! Mark! Tony's not anywhere to be found. Mark! Open the door!

*NARRATOR*

Mark opens the door.

*MARK*

What are you talking about? Weren't the two of you in your cabin all night?

*HARMONY*

No. Tony wanted to get some thrills from the storm. Oh my god! Something must have happened to him.

*MARK*

Are you sure? Tony didn't go back to your cabin? Maybe he's in someone else's cabin?

*NARRATOR*

With that, Harmony starts banging on the other cabin doors, waking everyone up.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

What's going on here?

*HARMONY*

My boyfriend Tony is missing; he stayed up on deck after the life boat drill.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Why in god's name would he stay up there when I told everyone to go back to their cabins? We have enough problems, we have no radio, and we're in the middle of the ocean. No way to know where we are. I tell you, you guys are something else!

*MARK*

Maybe it wasn't Tony, maybe it was someone else.

*HARMONY*

No! It was Tony. Just don't stand there! Do something! Go find Tony.

*JACK*

We better all go up and look for him. He probably fell asleep on deck somewhere. It looks like the storm's over. Maybe he's in one of the lifeboats with a tarp over him, fast asleep, like a baby. Let's not panic.

*HARMONY*

No! No! Something has happened to him. Tony! Tony!

*NARRATOR*

The group heads up to the main deck.

*JACK*

Alicia, where's Moe?

*ALICIA*

Moe's still deathly sick. He can just about move. That's why he didn't make the lifeboat drill last night.

*MARK*

Moe wasn't on deck last night? Then who the hell sounded and looked like him?

SARAH

That was Tony imitating Moe. Hey guys come over here! I think I found something.

NARRATOR

The group heads toward Sarah.

SARAH

It looks like the rail rope is broken.

*HARMONY (in an Angry Voice)*

NO! OH GOD NO! Tony! Damn You! Damn You! What did you do? Where are you? Damn! Damn!

SARAH

I knew it! The ship is cursed. Witch's Haunt,...the name wreaks of trouble.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE (In an angry Voice)*

The rail's not broken, it was cut. Look, there's blood on the deck floor. Something's going on here and I want to know where everyone was last night. I have a right, as captain of this ship, to arrest anyone responsible for whatever happened here.

NARRATOR

The captain calls over Mark Angleton.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Mr. Tony Marducci is in your group and supposedly, after the lifeboat drill, he and the rest of your group went to their cabins. If anything happened here, someone in your group knows. I want everyone to stay here. Who's missing in your group beside Mr. Marducci?

*MARK*

Besides Tony, Moe is missing.

*ALICIA*

Yes. Moe is missing but surely you can't possibly think Moe did anything? He's seasick; all you have to do is look at him.

*NARRATOR*

We will resist the Shirley comment but just this once. The captain motions to one of his crew members to get Moe.

*JACK*

Captain! Come over here! There's something floating in the water. It looks like a body.

*NARRATOR*

They all rush over to where Jack is.

*SARAH*

Oh God! It is a body. Can that be Tony'? Oh my God it is! He's tied to some kind of rope.

*NARRATOR*

The captain orders the crew to get the body and bring it on deck. The crew informs the captain that they found Moe, not in his room, but at the bow side of the deck. Moe joins the group.

*MOE (speaking in perfect UK English)*

I can tell you, Captain, his throat is cut. For safety reasons, he tied himself off last night when he stayed on deck. He left enough slack in the rope so if he fell in the water, he would still be tied to the ship. The killer didn't see the rope tether in the dark.

*JACK*

How do you know that? And what the hell happened to your accent? Moe, if you had anything to do with this, I swear, I'll kill you myself.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

OK, I'm in charge here and I'll ask the questions. All right Moe! You were the only one missing at last night's drill, putting on a phony accent, pretending to be sick, and no alibi for last night, makes you the prime suspect. Until we get to Port, I'm putting you under armed guard as the person responsible for the murder of Anthony Marducci.

*MOE (Speaking in English for rest of play)*

You're wrong! I'm not your killer!!

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

As far as I'm concerned you killed a fellow passenger. Unless you can prove otherwise.

*MOE*

Captain, I can't right now.

*NARRATOR*

Captain Fillmore orders his crew to search Moe, They find Moe's gun and disarm him.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

Moe or whoever you are, you don't need a gun if your innocent.

*JACK*

Captain! There's a ship coming toward us!!

*NARRATOR*

The captain looks from his binoculars at the approaching ship.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

It's a Cuban gun ship. I've seen them before when I was in the Coast Guard. What the hell is going on here?

*HARMONY*

Captain, not sure that you saw what I saw. If it is a Cuban Gun ship there is also a guy with a headdress and robe on board. I saw him for a brief second before he went into their cabin.

*NARRATOR*

The captain of the Cuban gun ship, through his outboard speaker system, announces that his crew is going to board the Witches Haunt and they are armed. The Cuban gun ship ties his ship off to Captain Fillmore's ship and he and two of his crew, and one man, not so Cuban looking with some kind of headdress, board the Witches Haunt.

*CAPTAIN FILLMORE*

What the hell's going on here? We're not in Cuban waters. What authority do you have to board my ship armed! Like pirates? We are a flagged United States vessel in international waters. This is a violation of all International treaties. You won't get away with this.

*....NARRATOR...*

Hmmm audience! This seems like a good place to pause. Let's see, Tony Marducci has been murdered, and the ship has now been boarded by Cubans. Moe E. Khan, security guard for Saleem Hussein (Alicia Chapman) is under house arrest for the murder. What's going on here? Do you think Moe did it, or maybe someone else? Please render your guess and by the way, you need to guess the Clues. Hint! A little study of history will help. The Clues are not that obvious. We will resume the play after you all have had a chance to guess.

*....NARRATOR... Continues*

But before we get into guessing who the murderer is, Lets again hear a big round of applause for each one of our cast as I introduce them. Cast, when your name is called, Come forward and take your bow.

**1. JACK GALLAGHER      2. SARAH WHALEN**

**3. HARMONY FISHMAN      4. ALICIA CHAPMAN**

**5. CAPTAIN FILLMORE      6. TONY MARDUCCI**

**7. MARK ANGELTON      8. MOE E. KHAN**

**Note to Narrator: Do not read aloud.**

In this particular play, the Players will simply continue the play after all guesses are recorded. The correct guesser or guessers will have to wait to be told until after end of the play.

**End of Note:    START THE GUESSING PROCESS**

***DIRECTOR***

**THE DIRECTOR STEPS IN HERE AND TALKS ABOUT THE GUESSING PROCESS AND HOW THE WINNER(S) WILL BE SELECTED. HE REMINDS THEM THAT THEY NEED TO GUESS THE MURDERER AND AS MANY OF THE CLUES THAT LED THEM TO BELIEVE THEY HAD THE RIGHT PERSON AS THE MURDERER. BASICALLY IT IS EASIER TO PICK THE MURDERER THAN THE CLUES. BUT THE WINNERS WILL NEED TO HAVE BOTH. THE CLUES ARE WEIGHTED IN VALUE BASED ON THEIR RELEVANCE TO SOLVING THE MURDER SO THE WINNER WILL HAVE TO HAVE PICKED THE MURDERER AND THE HIGHEST VALUE OF THE CLUES THAT LED THEM TO PICK THE MURDERER.**

***NARRATOR***

**THE PLAY WILL RESUME AFTER OUR AUDIENCE RENDERS THEIR SUPPOSITIONS.**

## **SEALED SECTION**

**Open after Audience renders their Guesses**



*CUBAN GUN BOAT CAPTAIN (IN A SPANISH ACCENT)*

Just a little inconvenience captain, while we tend to some political business. We only want the company of one of your passengers, the Jordanian Princess. We are not pirates. We are just trying to help our Palestinian friends retake their rightful homeland. I'm sorry that our people in Key West had to miss-align your instruments and sabotage your radio. It did put you directly into the storm. However it also took you to our rendezvous point. I thought you weren't going to make it. Thank you Captain Fillmore for your skills as a helmsman and thank you for disarming the Jordanian Security Agent.

*GUN BOAT CAPTAIN (SPEAKING TO HIS ARMED GUARDS)*

Grab the princess.

*NARRATOR*

Moe shields himself between the armed guards and Alicia.

*MARK*

Get out of the way Moe; you were lucky once, when I killed Tony thinking he was you. You're an Arab, just like me, surely you don't believe in your government's peace initiatives with the Israelis. Maybe holding their beloved princess will make them reconsider their evil acts, the infidels. Arab or no Arab, I won't hesitate to kill you. Get out of the way!

*MOE*

Mark, the Jordanian security agency and the United States CIA have been on to this plot from the beginning. You are not leaving this ship with the princess. I have been in constant contact with a United States Navy submarine and their position is right off our port bow. They should be surfacing any minute and should have a clear shot at your Cuban friend's gun ship. And I'll forget you called me Shirley.

*NARRATOR*

Mark now turns to the Cuban captain.

*MARK*

KILL HIM! KILL HIM NOW!!!

*CUBAN GUN BOAT CAPTAIN*

If he's right Senor, to quote a famous Arab Intelligence agent, "I rather sleep in camel's dung" than shoot him.

*MARK*

I'll kill him myself. Give me your gun.

*NARRATOR*

Just then the U.S. sub surfaces. Mark grabs the Cuban Captain's Uzi and turns toward Moe but before he can fire, a shot rings out shooting the gun out of Mark's hand.

*Harmony (with her own gun in hand)*

You terrorist pig, Moe forgot to tell you that the Israelis were on to you as well. I can't type but I can shoot.

*NARRATOR*

Captain Fillmore's crew apprehends Mark. The rest of the Cubans drop their guns and put up their hands in surrender. And so our murder mystery ends. Hope you all picked Mark as the murderer and had all the major Clues. Just so you all know, the main one was to stop Jordan from signing a peace initiative with Israel by holding their Princess as a hostage. Too bad Mark seemed like such a nice guy. Oh Well! It appears that we reached the end of the play. Surely the director should yell "Cut! It's a wrap".

**DIRECTOR**

OK! CUT IT'S A WRAP! And, again, please don't call me Shirley. A Big Thanks to Susan Fenstermaker & Anne Cormier for without these two, there would not be a performance of this play. And a big thanks to our prop people and volunteers. Again OUR CAST!

**NARRATOR**

**JACK GALLAGHER**

**SARAH WHALEN**

**HARMONY FISHMAN**

**ALICIA CHAPMAN also known as Saleem Hussein**

**CAPTAIN JONATHON FILLMORE**

**TONY MARDUCCI**

**MARK ANGELTON**

**MOE E. KHAN**

**GUN BOAT CAPTAIN**

**ARMED GUARDS (2)**

**DIRECTOR**

Again we cannot thank enough our cast and our crew. I now ask that our Spokesperson for the club to say a few words.

**Spokesperson for the club at this time, should end the festivities with their own comments. Then.....**

*Club Spokesperson after his comments*

SO AUDIENCE, SURELY! YOU MUST AGREE THAT WE HAVE COME TO THE END OF OUR FESTIVITIES. **WHAT SAY YOU AUDIENCE, YES?**

***EAST OF THE STORM***  
***A MURDER MYSTERY PLAY***

***THE END!***