

Murder For Two It Was Her

REVISED
8/13/14

Music by Joe Kinosian
Lyrics by Kellen Blair

MARCUS: Anyway, I'd greatly appreciate any pertinent information you may have.

MURRAY: Of course. My conscience compels me to speak, despite the fact that certain...

pressures have tried their best to keep me silent.

BARB:

Moderato

Joe Plays *p* *Vamp* *Vamp*

Mur-ray, I

6 **MURRAY:** **BARB:**

swear to God... I can-not hide the truth, I've got the an-swer. Mur-ray!

mp

11 **MURRAY:** **BARB:** **MURRAY:**

You might as well re-lax, For I'm con-fi-dent the facts con - cur. Shut it! I've had it figured out

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BARB: MURRAY: BARB:

Since it be - gan, sir. Ass! I know be-yond a doubt... Mur-ray,

MARCUS: Your wife?

MURRAY: Yes. J'accuse.

BARB: This is the third time you've accused me of homicide this month.

MURRAY: This time I'm sure.

BARB: Stop accusing me, Murray!

MURRAY: Stop killing people, *Baaaaarb!*

MARCUS: Your wife seems to think you do this pretty often, Mr. Flandon.

MURRAY: She would say that...

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MURRAY:

don't! It was her!

Vamp

25

(MURRAY:) But consider this:

There's no-thing but lies Un - der-neath those

First we - and by we I mean I - question each of the suspects and evaluate possible motives.

The Suspects changes to Murray and Barb, a squabbling middle-aged couple.

MURRAY

I know who did it!

BARB

Murray!

MURRAY

Quiet, Barb. Yes, I may be able to shed some light on the matter, Detective.

BARB

Murray, I'm warning you...

MARCUS

And you two are?

MURRAY

Murray Flandon. And my wife, Barb. You know, the feisty old couple you saw through the window.

MARCUS

Uh, right. And your connection to Arthur Whitney?

MURRAY

We've been his neighbors for nearly twenty years.

BARB

And I used to cut Mr. Whitney's hair.

MARCUS

I'm sure you did a fine job. Kinda hard to tell now, with part of his head missing.

IT WAS HER

MARCUS (cont'd)

Anyway, I'd greatly appreciate any pertinent information you may have.

MURRAY

Of course. My conscience compels me to speak, despite the fact that certain... pressures have tried their best to keep me silent.

BARB

Murray, I swear to God...

MURRAY

I CANNOT HIDE THE TRUTH
I'VE GOT THE ANSWER

BARB

Murray!

MURRAY

YOU MIGHT AS WELL RELAX
FOR I'M CONFIDENT THE FACTS CONCUR

BARB

Shut it!

MURRAY

I'VE HAD IT FIGURED OUT
SINCE IT BEGAN, SIR

BARB

Ass!

MURRAY

I KNOW BEYOND A DOUBT...

BARB

Murray, don't!

MURRAY

(pointing at Barb)

IT WAS HER!

MARCUS

Your wife?

MURRAY

Yes. *J'accuse.*

BARB

This is the third time you've accused me of homicide this month.

MURRAY

This time I'm sure.

BARB

Stop accusing me, Murray!

MURRAY

Stop killing people, *Baaaaarb!*

MARCUS

Your wife seems to think you do this pretty often, Mr. Flandon.

MURRAY

She would say that. But consider this:

THERE'S NOTHING BUT LIES
UNDERNEATH THOSE EYES
THEY SEEM COLLECTED AND COOL
BUT DON'T LET 'EM FOOL YOU

THE MINUTE BLOOD WAS SPILT

MARCUS

What exactly happened?

MURRAY

I TOOK A WHIFF, SIR
(sniffs Barb and reels)
THE WOMAN REEKED OF GUILT

MARCUS

But the killer...

MURRAY

IT WAS HER!

MARCUS

What possible motive could she have had, Murray?

MURRAY

Enough, Detective. You've heard the facts, now arrest that woman!

BARB

Don't let Murray bully you around, Detective. You know, I don't even know how I wound up with that louse.

MARCUS

Why don't you two take it easy.