

Door/Richard SCENE 1

Door: Whose barony is this? Whose fiefdom?

Richard: Um, sorry?

Door: Where are we?

Richard: Newton Mansions, Little Comden Street...

Door: I'm in London Above.

Richard: Yes, you're in London. I think maybe you're in shock. I found you on the pavement. There was a lot of blood.

Door: Don't worry, much of the blood was someone else's.

Richard: Um...

Door: *(Taking off her coats and several layers of shirts to get a closer look at her arm)* I'll need to do something about this. Can you give me a hand?

Richard: I don't really know too much about first aid.

Door: If you're so squeamish I'll do it myself. You do have bandages, don't you?

Richard: In the bathroom, under the sink. *(He leaves to fetch them.)*

Door: What's your name?

Richard: Richard. Richard Mayhew. Dick.

(The doorbell rings.)

Richard: Oh Lord, I bet it's Jess. She's going to kill me. *(He gathers DOOR's discarded clothing from the sofa.)* Wait in here.