

JONATHAN. Who are *you*?

ELAINE. I'm Elaine Harper—I live next door!

JONATHAN. Then what are you doing here?

ELAINE. I came over to see Miss Abby and Miss Martha.

JONATHAN. (*To Einstein, without turning. Einstein has crept to light switch after Jonathan's cross.*) Turn on the lights, Doctor. (*The lights go on. Elaine gasps as she sees Jonathan and sits in chair. Jonathan looks at her for a moment.*) You chose rather an untimely moment for a social call. (*He crosses toward window seat, looking for Spenalzo, but doesn't see him. He looks up, behind table. Looks out window, then comes back into the room.*)

ELAINE. (*Trying to summon courage.*) I think you'd better explain what *you're* doing here.

JONATHAN. (*D. L. of table.*) We happen to live here.

ELAINE. You *don't* live here. I'm in this house every day and I've never seen you before. (*Frightened.*) Where are Miss Abby and Miss Martha? What have you done to them?

JONATHAN. (*A step to below table.*) Perhaps we'd better introduce ourselves. This—(*Indicating.*)—is Dr. Einstein.

ELAINE. (*Looks at Einstein.*) Dr. Einstein? (*She turns back to Jonathan. Einstein, behind her back, is gesturing to Jonathan the whereabouts of Spenalzo.*)

JONATHAN. A surgeon of great distinction—(*He looks under table for Spenalzo, and not finding him—*)—and something of a magician.

ELAINE. And I suppose you're going to tell me you're Boris Kar—

JONATHAN. I'm Jonathan Brewster.

ELAINE. (*Drawing back almost with fright.*) Oh—you're Jonathan!

JONATHAN. I see you've heard of me.

(*Einstein drifts to front of sofa.*)

ELAINE. Yes—just this afternoon for the first time.

JONATHAN. (*Stepping toward her.*) And what did they say about me?

ELAINE. Only that there was another brother named Jonathan—that's all that was said. (*Calming.*) Well, that explains everything. Now that I know who you are—(*Running to R. door.*) I'll be running along back home. (*The door is locked. She turns to Jonathan.*) If you'll kindly unlock the door.