PONTEFACT

Of course and that makes perfect sense living in a building like this. (Pontefact is now focused on setting up to break down the door)

JUNO

It's against the rules you know!

PONTEFACT

What is?

JUNO

Changing locks without approval. Failing to note long term absences to our Site Manager. Including the key issue, they have three strikes against them. (Pontefact looks at her confused) It's basically a yellow card. There will be consequences.

PONTEFACT

Ms Gandeil, Juno, if you are worried about me breaking in, I can bring in the police. It's not too late. (He pulls out his cell phone)

JUNO

Oh no! Not the police. We all agreed, not the Police! This is a high class apartment building. The police always suggest wrongdoing and darkness.

PONTEFACT

We don't know what we might find inside. If it is anything "illegal" -

JUNO

Like a dead body, or three dead bodies, oh dear!

PONTEFACT

- we will have to call in the police anyway.

JUNO

All right, Agent Pontefact, do your duty. So much noise though - knocking down doors - this is a high class apartment building. The neighbours will be terrified!

PONTEFACT

Aren't you their neighbour?

JUNO

Oh, yes, quite right Agent Pontefact. I suppose I can get terrified out here as easily as I can inside my apartment.

PONTEFACT

Call me Antony. I have always thought the title 'Agent' rather grand, as if I worked for the FBI or Border Force.

JUNO

'Agent' suits you. So does Antony. I could be your Cleopatra.

PONTEFACT

Yes. Well. Hmm. Now stand clear, away from the door please Juno - further back now. "Mr Bravos, Mrs Bravos, please stand clear of the door. I am going to have to open it by force. If you are inside please move well away."

(Pause listening, once satisfied there is no answer, he swings the enforcer and we hear cracking and crashing as the door gives way. Juno squeals loudly, pressing her hands to her ears.)

PONTEFACT

Are you all right?

JUNO

I'm fine. It was just really loud.

PONTEFACT

Hello, Mr Bravos, Mrs Bravos, anyone there?
(They exit the stage, as though carefully entering the apartment)

JUNO

Francis A. Strelitzia?

SAMANTHA

That's correct.

JUNO

I assure you Agent Pontefact, there is no Francis A. Strelitzia living in this apartment. I know everything that goes on here. He is definitely not on the list.

SAMANTHA

Well obviously, you don't. And I can assure you that Francis resides here. I don't think you know Sheldon and Patti at all. I doubt you are even their neighbor. Why didn't you just use a key like a civilized person.

JUNO

How dare you.

SAMANTHA

How dare you break down their door! Now I must ask you to leave. Francis is undertaking his evening exhalations. This sudden influx of untreated raw air and unmetered light might trigger a bad reaction. He is in a very delicate phase. If anything happens to him it will be your fault.

PONTEFACT

Do you have a contact number for the Bravos?

SAMANTHA

No of course not.

JUNO

That's nonsense. If they employed you to be here --

SAMANTHA

that would be invading their privacy.

PONTEFACT

Do you know when they are due to return?

SAMANTHA

When they finish their Retreat.

JUNO

What retreat? They didn't tell me about a retreat. I am the Strata Secretary. I am Cleopatra to his Antony and we are not leaving until we have checked for signs of foul play.

SAMANTHA

Foul play! Neither of you – Antony or Cleopatra – are on *my* list. Mr and Mrs Bravos' are very fussy about who they let into their apartment.

JUNO

Oh yes and with that dear little girl. Have to be very careful these days. Strangers and all that.

SAMANTHA

Indeed.

PONTEFACT

I am sorry Ms Walker-Pullover but I must check the apartment. Protocol you know. Perhaps if we could see Francis for a few moments. He can corroborate your story?

JUNO

Yes, lets just go and see Francis.

SAMANTHA

(Samantha rushes to bar the entry to the rest of the apartment)
Definitely not. Strangers bearing viruses and bacteria - Mr Bravos
would sue! He would sue your Security Company. He might sue the
Strata Committee and you, personally, Cleopatra.

JUNO

He wouldn't do that!