

LESTRADE. (To HOLMES.) Is that Hilda?

HILDA. Yes.

LESTRADE. *HILDA, SHUT UP!!* Is this your knife?

HILDA. No.

LESTRADE. It was found in your drawers.

HILDA. I am wearing my drawers.

LESTRADE. Not those kind of drawers! Your cupboard drawers!

HILDA. I have never seen it. I am not a spy.

HOLMES. We never said you're a spy.

HILDA. You think because I know about the *plans* I am spy.

HOLMES. Then you do know about the plans.

HILDA. Of course I know. The King told me everything. I even knew about letters and *I hated them.*

HOLMES. So you read the letters.

HILDA. No, of course not.

HOLMES. Then how do you know that you didn't like them?

HILDA. Because he wrote them to that *roman.*

HOLMES. Whom you hated.

HILDA. Yes.

HOLMES. And yet you posted Otto's letters to her.

HILDA. He asked me to.

HOLMES. And therefore you could have opened them, read them and tampered with them.

HILDA. I did no such thing! What are you sayink?!

HOLMES. I am saying that you took the plans out of the safe here at the embassy on behalf of Sebastian Moran who works for a man named Moriarty. I am saying that you took photographs of the plans and smuggled those photographs out of the embassy on microdots which you put on the King's letters. I am saying that you are a spy, a traitor and a killer -

HILDA. *You are liar! I am patriot! I took the plans for Bohemia!*

HOLMES. Except that Moriarty wanted to sell them to the highest bidder.

HILDA. *That is lie!*

HOLMES. Oh Hilda, please, you know better than that. At least you suspected, am I correct? Inspector Lestrade, I would like you to examine Hilda's room more extensively this time. Look for hiding places. The back of a cupboard. A false wall. You will be looking for photographic equipment as well as a machine that makes something very small called a microdot. While you search, you will put Miss Klebb under arrest and keep her locked up, as a thief, a spy and the killer of Otto von Ormstein.

HILDA. *That was mistake! It was she that should have died! Und now I will kill her!*

(*She picks up the knife and is about to throw it, when IRENE pulls a sword from a suit of armor and they have a short duel. At the end of it, HILDA manages to throw her knife at IRENE with deadly accuracy.*)

WATSON. Look out!

LESTRADE. Christ!

IRENE. Ah!