

S C E N E     O N E

Time:

July, 1940. Brussels, Belgium, which is being occupied by the Germans.

The kitchen - dining room in a low cost apartment building. The room is empty, the table set, but the meal which had been in progress, had obviously been abandoned in great disorder.

(Voices behind the stage.)

JEFF (angry):

Some bastard forced our lock, the key does not fit.

ELISE:

Let me try.

JEFF:

This is the key from the entrance door, where is the apartment key?

ELISE:

I have it. Let me do it.

JEFF:

Give, that's it!

(The door opens, Jeff enters first, then Elise, Françoise enters, and stops at the door looking fearfully around.)

JEFF (sits on a chair):

What a mess!

ELISE (walks around):

Finally at home.

JEFF:

Nice home! I have never seen such a mess.

ELISE:

That's your fault, you were rushing us all.

JEFF:

Henry was waiting for us with his truck. He could have gone.

ELISE:

Poor Henry, so generous, I can't think of him without sorrow.

JEFF:

He panicked and he did not want to be alone in his truck, it was still nice of him to think of us.

ELISE:

Everybody panicked at that time, didn't you?

JEFF:

I did not panic. I thought it would be wiser to leave.

ELISE:

You still think it was wiser? Leonie lost, Henry killed, and all our money spent.