

**CHUTNEY**

He was my father.

**ELLE**

Did you actually see his murder take place?

**CHUTNEY**

No... I was in the shower. But when I got out, Brooke was standing over my father's body, drenched in his blood.

*(The COURTROOM erupts with this revelation.)*

**ELLE**

Miss Wyndham... On the day your father was killed, did you see anyone suspicious hanging around?

**CHUTNEY**

*(sarcastic)*

Suspiciously hanging around my shower?

*(The COURTROOM laughs at ELLE along with CHUTNEY.)*

**ELLE**

No, before that.

**CHUTNEY**

I was out getting a perm.

**ELLE**

*(still puzzled)*

And then you came home and took a shower?

**CHUTNEY**

*(duh)*

YES. I was in the shower.

**ELLE**

Thank you. Now, Ms. Wyndham, you claim on the day of the murder, you got a perm. Was this your first perm?

**CHUTNEY**

No. I've permed my hair since junior high, about three a year.

**ELLE**

Interesting.

*(comes up with an idea)*

My associate has just gotten a perm herself today. Exhibit A: Ms. Enid Hoopes.

*(ENID looks confused and then steps forward, her hair permed exactly like Chutney's. PAULETTE fusses around her with a comb.)*

**(ELLE)**

Now Ms. Wyndham, would Exhibit A's perm be similar to your own?

**CHUTNEY**

Duh.

**ELLE**

And now, one more time, you didn't see the murder or hear the gunshot because you were where?...

*(The COURT groans, exasperated.)*

**ALL**

In the shower!!!!

**ELLE**

Thank you. Now, Ms. Hoopes, would you dump this bucket of water onto your head?

*(ENID is about to dump the water on her head.)*

**CHUTNEY**

Idiot. You can't get a perm wet for 48 hours—

**ELLE**

Exactly!

*(#36 – SCENE OF THE CRIME (PART 1) begins with a chord.)*

Water deactivates the perm's ammonium thiglycolate and completely ruins it.

*(chord)*

It's the cardinal rule of perm maintenance.

*(chord)*

Your perm is still intact so you couldn't have showered that day. Why would you lie about being in the shower?

**CHUTNEY**

I was—

**ELLE**

Why would you lie about NOT hearing the gunshot?

**CHUTNEY**

But I—

Why would you—

# CHUTNEY

YOU THINK I LIKED BEING OLDER THAN MY DAD'S NEW WIFE??? I didn't mean to hurt my father! I didn't mean to shoot him... I THOUGHT IT WAS BROOKE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR!

(#37 – SCENE OF THE CRIME (PART 2) begins.)

## SCENE OF THE CRIME (PART 2)

ELLE: EMMETT, WARNER,  
VIVIENNE, ENID:

O - mi - god... O - mi - god...

MARGOT, SERENA,  
PILAR, BROOKE: JUDGE: ALL:

O - mi - god... O - mi - god! OH... MY...

ALL: JUDGE:  
(banging gavel)

Oh my God, — O - mi - god... Hold on! —

JUDGE: (to BAILIFF regarding CHUTNEY) Take her into custody...  
(to BROOKE) You're free, and we apologize. (gavel bang)

Hold on! —