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Can I trust you?

SCENE 1:

A white cat is coming in the scene. He seems calm, and... smart, which is strange for a cat. He walks in the scene and he suddenly speaks.

Cat: We are currently in Paris. We are on November, 21st 2007. The scene takes place at the Louvre Museum. Behind me, we can see a man who is taking pictures. Now, this scene is going to start. I want you to be quiet and careful because the adventure which will come is an investigation. So, you have to be very attentive. Indeed, you will see that every detail is important. Oh, the receptionist tells me that someone who is calling David H. is here in the museum and he has just posted a picture on Facebook. I have to like it. Oh, and I forgot, the picture is next to me. I hope that you are a good detective. Now, it is time for me to go. I'll leave you with the picture. I will probably see you in a few days... *He disappears...*

A few days later at the end of the afternoon. The atmosphere is calm, joyful, but not for a long time... Suddenly, a man comes to the museum. He is sad and he seems thoughtful. He holds newspaper in his right hand. This man, whose name we don't know, is just visiting innocently the museum. He takes his time, looks at the paintings which seem very beautiful to him. But, he doesn't know that the people in the painting can see him exactly like he can see them. Indeed, the people are the friends of David H., the man who posted a post on Facebook a few days ago. The thing that they see on the newspaper is horrible and now it is panic in all the paintings... Actually it is written that David H. disappeared last night.

Elizabeth: *(She is the queen of the United Kingdom and she has a lot of influence on the other characters. She can give them some orders, and they will do it. She is like the chief in their group, she is calm, logic, intuitive and very very smart. But now she can't hide to her friends that she is a little bit scared and surprised. Her voice is shaking when she says):* Look at the newspaper, David H. disappeared!

Jean: *(He is in the painting «the ambassadors » with his friend Georges. Georges is the shyest of them and he speaks very rarely. Conversely, Jean is the leader of the two characters, and he is strong, extrovert... They are additional but both are very clever and they have traveled all the world together. Jean is now angry when he speaks to the group of characters):* Oh no! We have to find him as quickly as we all can.

Ossie: *(He belongs to a painting by David Hockney. In this painting, Ossie is not alone and he is with his wife whose name is Celia. They love each other and they are very similar. But everybody knows that this is Celia who is controlling the relationship. She the one who has the worst character. She likes when things are made this way, not the way of her husband's. So, it is true that Ossie became more shy and discreet. But the situation scares him, so he decided to talk):* I agree with Jean, but we have to find our friend... but... How. I...

Celia : *(who doesn't let her husband finish his sentence):* Oh, I have an idea!!! And if we look at his last picture on Facebook, maybe there will be clues in it.

Everyone is now looking at Elizabeth for a nodding head. By a sign of a head, she allowed the search for any clue in the picture...

Elizabeth: Jean and Georges?

Georges: Yes, my royal grace?

Elizabeth: I want you to find some information to it and to decode the secret of a map. I am sure that you will find the code of the picture.

Jean: *(with enthusiasm):* Alright Queen Elizabeth. Now let's work!

A sign appears to the sign. It indicated that 15 minutes are passed...

Jean: *(shouting):* « I am so sorry but there is nothing in thy picture, my friends...

Mickael: *(He has lived in painting Grant Wood since 1930. He is with his daughter, Margarete, and they are a family of farmers. They are scary, stern, with no emotion, the man in particular, but strangely David H. had compassion for them. He tells to Jean):* I knew that it was a bad idea.

Jean: I am so sorry but there is no clue.

Georges: He is right, we look at thy picture like a hundred times and there is nothing...

Elizabeth: Don't worry, I know you try your best. But I have a plan... We are going to wait for the night to get out the painting.

Margarete: Ye are right, my queen.

A moment later, the night has fallen and the characters are leaving the painting like Elizabeth said before.

Georges: So now, I hope that thou hast a plan because we art outside our painting and it is very dangerous for us. If someone finds us it will be very bad.

Elizabeth: I know and that's why we have to do it fast.

Celia: It?

Elizabeth: We will visit the museum to search clues in the painting, and our painting too.

Mickael : It is crazy !!

Jean: Yes but thy is our only chance to find our friend, so we will do it... we will do it for him.

Ossie: Listen Mickael, if you don't want to help us, you can go, but with or without you we will search some information in the paintings.

Margarette: Daddy please, please listen to our friends 'n' do what they want us to do.

Mickael (*whispering and only for himself*): I kin swear to God that I will find a way to stop all o' ye...

This is the beginning of an adventure to find their friends but do they know each other?

SCENE 2:

Cat: To be more effective, the characters split into three groups. While they are searching
(es in the museum of the Louvre, Ossie finds a sheet of paper at the painting « American Gothic »).

Ossie: *(He is yelling because he is too happy):* My friends, come here! I think I have found something that could be interesting for our investigation!

All the characters run into the museum to see Ossie.

Elizabeth: *(She is out of breath):* Oh! What did you find. Show me!

Margarette: Yes, we want to know.

Ossie: Calm down, my friends! It is just a sheet of paper. I didn't read it yet.

Jean: Oh, please read it right now, we can't wait for David.

Ossie: Alright I'll read it. So now, listen to me:

« I disappear three days ago and I know that for you I am
a good friend, but are you? I am loyal to you and I think
that I want to see if you are loyal to me. My disappearance
is just a test for you. I hope that you will find me because
if you don't you won't see me anymore. And I left you some
clues. This is the first and you found it : congratulations.
Now I don't tell you anymore and I have to leave you alone
With this letter. Find me as quickly as you can.
I am waiting for you.

PS: I can see you even if you can't see me. »

Mickael is coming on stage. He was the last one coming to hear the letter. Nobody looks at him. He is very discreet.

Celia: Great Ossie, I am so proud of you. You found this and it is maybe thanks to you that we will find our friend!

Margarette: Thank god he is not dead... I was so scared fur him.

Elizabeth: You are right Margarette, it is a good thing that we know that he is alive and not injured. But there is only a problem... We don't know where he is... And I don't know how we will find this place.

Georges: Thou heard the letter, my royal grace, he lets us some clues.

Elizabeth: It is true, now we will search some clues in the paintings like we did before. I am sure that we will find something.

Celia: We should begin by our painting I think.

Jean: Yes, that is smart. Let's do thy first.

Cat: *It is at this time that the first search begins. The characters rush into their paintings.*

A sign goes down and it is written that the scene takes place 3 hours later, the characters are tired and they are discouraged. They want to give up but...

Georges: I found it, thou can stop searching! Come here.

All the characters are reunited in the painting of Georges and Jean. Even Mickael is here.

Elizabeth: Can you tell us what it is please?

Georges: Of course, thy is a paper, like the letter.

Jean: Where was it hid? I don't understand. I was like you and I didn't find it.

Georges: Oh, thy is normal, the paper was hide in the skull inside our painting.

Celia: Can you read it, please?

Georges: Of course:

«20 Avenue Rachel, 75018, Paris. Peter H. »

Margarette : I think this is a place...

Mickael: *(Smiling):* Thank you, my daughter: we didn't think about it.

Margarette: Please, keep your mouth shut. I try to help 'n' you don't.

Mickael is angry but he is not giving an answer to his wife.

Celia: Oh give me a map please, I have already been in this place, I think.

Ossie gives a map to his wife. Celia takes it and she tries to search the place.

Celia:*(after a long silence):* Yes, of course!

Elizabeth: Explain to us Celia, my dear.

Celia: I know this place I have already gone in there. This is a cemetery. My grand-mother is in there.

Jean: I think that the name on the paper corresponds to the grave that we have to find!

Mickael: It is dangerous for us to go outside I hope that you won't go in there if you don't want to die.

Everybody is looking at him with disgust.

Elizabeth: It is our friend, so if you don't want to go in there, what is your idea to find him?

Mickael : I don't know but that is probably another way, I suppose.

Georges: Supposing is not enough. I want us to leave right now.

Elizabeth: No! We can't, not now!

Georges: Why, my royal grace?

Elizabeth: Because it is too late! Look at you, you are all very tired. We have to sleep. alright?

Georges: Yes, my royal grace, as thou wish.

The characters come back their painting. They are tired and they sleep directly.

SCENE 3:

Cat: The sun is rising and the paintings stay as usual, waiting for the night to avoid being spotted... The day was long for the characters who are very excited and impatient but now, it is time, indeed, the night has fallen. They can get out of their own paintings.

Ossie: Friends, night is here, so we can go to the cemetery, is everybody here?

(He starts to count). 1 , 2 , 3 , 4 , 5 ,6.

Where is Mickael ?

Margarette: *(She is a little panicked):* Er, he is late. But don't worry, he'll come quickly.

Elizabeth: I hope he will come soon because we won't wait him to go.

Margarette: *(she is embarrassed):* Yes, I understand... Oh! I hear someone!

The characters look in the direction of the sound. It is Mickael !

Margarette: I told ye that he was here.

Ossie: Yes, but be careful Mickael, we are looking at you.

Mickael : I know 'n' I don't care.

As usual everybody gives him a crooked look.

Jean : Celia ?

Celia : Yes, it's me.

Jean: Don't forget to take the map with thee because it is better to orient ourselves.

Celia: Yes, you are right, I almost forgot. Thank you.

Jean: You're welcome!

Elizabeth: It is time to go!

Everybody is leaving the museum, some of them with fear, the other with determination.

Cat: At that moment, and for the first time, the characters leave the museum. They take a car and Celia is driving because she is the one who has the map. The characters arrive to the destination.

In there, the atmosphere is scary, gloomy, dark... We can see a lot of stars in the night sky. This is a full moon night. The cemetery is hid in a forest, so nobody can see them.

Margarette: I'm scared, this is too gloomy.

Elizabeth: I know, but don't be scared, my friends, it will be fine.

Georges: But what art we doing now... now that we art in thy place.

Elizabeth: I don't know...

Jean: I know what to do.

Ossie: What is it?

Jean: Do thou remember the letter which David gave to us?

Celia: Yes, we do. There is a name which is written.

Jean: Exactly, there is a name on it. And I think that the name corresponds to a grave that we have to find.

Mickael : It's too dark, we can't see anything we hev to return in the museum.

Elizabeth: No, I hope we are not doing this for nothing. We will never find him...

Celia: Calm down!!! It is alright. When I took the map with me and I took some lamps too.

Ossie: Oh! It was smart.

Celia: I know, thanks!

Elizabeth: Now we have to search. Remember, the grave has to correspond to a person whose name is Peter H.

Georges: Yes let's take a look. Good luck to everyone.

Jean: Yes, good luck!

Celia gives a lamp to every character. Now they star searching for the grave.

Mickael : (*He speaks to himself*): This is ridiculous, we are har to find something which we are not sure it exists. The cemetery is too big, it is impossible...

Then, someone screams in the cemetery.

Ossie: I find! I find! Come with me. I am in front of the grave!

All the characters are running until they see Ossie:

Ossie: *Look my friends! This is Peter H.*

Elizabeth: Now we have to search for information on the grave. Come on!

Everyone inspects the grave as minutely as possible. Then, as before, someone is yelling. And this time, this is queen Elizabeth.

Elizabeth: Look! There is a diamond hid in the cross! Actually, it looks like the diamond that I have on my crown! Let me see.... Oh my god! It is the same.

Celia: And where did you find it or where did you buy your crown?

Elizabeth: *(She tries to remember and after a short moment of hesitation):* I bought it in a jeweler's in Paris, during a travel.

Celia: Do you remember the place exactly? Please it is important.

Elizabeth: Yes, it was:

« 173 Rue Saint-Honoré, 75001 »

It takes approximately ten minutes to go there.

Celia: Ansome, and what do we do now?

Elizabeth: We have to come back to the museum... The sun will soon rise. We have to go quicky to our museum.

Celia: Of course, my queen.

Cat: All the characters take the car to return in their paintings before the end of the night... They are happy and relieved.

SCENE 4:

Cat: As usual, the characters spend a day waiting for the night to get out of their painting and continue the investigations and the search. It is now midnight. But the characters are sleeping. Actually, they are not all sleeping. Mickael is awake and he decides not to wake up them.

A sign is coming to the scene. It indicated that it is 2 hours later. It is now 3 P.M and Ossie is waking up. He wakes up his friends.

Ossie: (*He is mad*): Oh my friends! It is time to wake up! It is already 3 P.M!

Celia: What? Please stop screaming, I don't understand.

Ossie: We have missed this night of investigations, we didn't wake up!

Elizabeth: Oh no...

Ossie: We were sleeping instead of saving the life of our friend. We are bad friends, we don't deserve his friendship.

Georges: It is not our fault, calm down, we will go to the jeweler's tomorrow...

Jean: Tomorrow is too late. Ossie is right, we are bad friends.

Celia: (*She is crying*): I am so confused, we will never find him if we do this every night.

Georges: (*He is very angry, he hit the wall*): It is not possible that no one was awake, we are seven, I am sure that someone was awake.

It is anarchy. Everyone is screaming, or crying but not Mickael who is still sleeping.

Margarette: (*She sees that her husband is sleeping*): Wake up! Wake up!

Mickael: What?

Margarette: We were sleeping and we didn't wake up on time.

Mickael: Oh I did, but I didn't want to wake up yourselves, you were tired.

Elizabeth: WHAT?!!

Mickael: You've heard what I said.

Georges: I really hope that thou are kidding Mickael, really.

Mickael: I am sorry but no, I am not.

Georges: *(He wants to hit Mickael but Jean is holding him):* I want to kill thee, it is your fault! It is always thy fault. Everybody knows that thou don't like David. Thou don't want us to find him. But we will because it is our friend!

Ossie: I agree with Georges! You are a bad friend, we don't like you as you don't like David, we don't want you in the investigations anymore!

Celia: *(She is still crying):* I hate you! I really do!

Margarette: Please don't talk like this. He is my father! He thought it was better for ye to sleep because you were tired.

Georges: Better for us? But we don't care about ourselves. We didn't disappear! Art thou an idiot?

Elizabeth: EVERYBODY CALM DOWN!!!

The characters stop talking and it is silence.

Mickael: Kin I explain why I did that?

Georges: No, thou can't. I just...

He stops talking because Queen Elizabeth looks at him.

Elizabeth: Of course, you can talk. We are a group and in a group everybody has the right to talk.

Mickael: We were tired, I did it for ye... One night is not important, it's nothing, don't worry and please, forgive me.

Ossie: I am very disappointed. I didn't think you are like this.

Mickael: You kin trust me, I won't do this anymore.

Georges: Trust thee??

Mickael: I know ye don't like me but I just did it fur ye.

Elizabeth: My friends, we need to trust him. He made a mistake but this is not his fault. If you want to find our friend we have to be together. Being in competition is bad for us and I know that if David were here, he should be sad and angry with this. This is not what we want?

Celia: No, this is not what we want, that's right.

Georges: Why hast thou defended him? I am sorry but I don't understand my royal grace.

Elizabeth: Because I do it for my friend.

Ossie: But you've read the paper, we have to find him as quickly as we can.

Margarette: One night is not very important, you hev to rest, you kin't deny it.

Ossie: It is true that we are tired...

Elizabeth: So now it is late and we have to rest. It is good for us. You can return in your paintings, good night. Er, not you Georges.

The other characters leave the room.

Elizabeth: Georges, I don't want you to be like this. I don't want to fight...

Georges: I am sorry, I was angry, I know that David didn't want me to do thy... But I am suspicious about him.

Elizabeth: I understand and I do too. But I don't want a scene like this anymore. Understand?

Georges: Yes, understand, my royal grace.

Elizabeth: It is alright you can go to your painting.

Georges: Good night!

Elizabeth: Good night.

SCENE 5:

Cat: A new day is rising to the museum. It is a dark day with rain showers. The characters wake up little by little. Ossie, Celia and Margarett are the first to wake up. The characters are bad, because of the last night. We feel that the atmosphere is tense and confused. They will spend all the day in sadness, with the feeling of being useless... They can't forget the last night which is present in their head. All the day they waited. They were not many visitors of this day, almost only a school with children and some strangers. After, the night has finally fallen and they are reunited in front of the painting of Queen Elizabeth.

Elizabeth: My dears, it is time, the night has fallen.

Jean: Yes, and we will not lose another night.

Ossie: David is still not found...

Celia: it begins to worry me...

Margarette: But we know tha' nothing bad has happened to him.

Georges: We have clues so it is a sign that he is not dead.

Celia: Yes it is true and we must hurry up my friends.

Ossie: It is dark, we can finally go to this jeweler's.

Mickael: *(He looks distant this night but he finally speaks):* I don't want to come with you...

Margarette: Why? What?

Mickael: I am wasting my time looking fur him and ye waste your time too.

Georges: You said that we art wasting our time?

Mickael: Yes, I did.

Georges: I was right last night. Thou art a bad friend for David.

Elizabeth: Please, come with us. David matters for us.

Mickael: I'm sorry but with all the respect that I hev fur the both of ye, the only person who matters for me is my daughter.

During this time, Ossie, and Celia listen and remain silent...

Margarette: David is my friend but if ye don't want to go with us ye are right to stay here.

Mickael: Ye are my daughter 'n' ye are supposed to be on my side!

Margarette: But I'm not. 'N' I'm on the side of my friends because I think they are right. If I disappear I want someone to look fur me. 'N' I see that ye are not this type of person.

Ossie: Please calm down and I don't want the situation to be like yesterday and we have no time to lose.

Elizabeth: I agree with you Ossie, we are adults and everybody does want they want. And if you don't want to come with us, so don't go.

Margarette: Yes, my queen.

The characters rush to the exist of the museum, leaving Mickael alone in his painting. Like the last time to go to the cemetery. Then, they are finally in front of the jeweler's. They are all very excited.

Elizabeth: Alright. We can enter.

Jean: Yes, my royal grace! Let's go in there.

Georges is the first to enter the shop.

Georges: Hello miss, I am here because I think that David H. give a paper in there.

The saleswoman looks at him and she remains silent. A few minutes later she points at a phone and she goes to a room behind the shop...

Elizabeth: So Georges, have you got the paper?

Georges: No, my royal grace, I have just pointed the phone and she left. I am lost in thy investigation, I really don't understand.

Ossie: It is weird.

Jean: Yes, it is...

Elizabeth: I want everyone to search clues in the shop. Don't forget anything...

Georges: Yes, my royal grace.

The characters search some clues and they didn't find anything... They are disappointed and they reunite in the middle of the room. They are all very sad.

Elizabeth: I don't understand, I am sure that I bought my crown here, I remember.

Celia: I give up, we will never find him, it is too complicated for me, I am sorry.

Ossie: No! I think we forgot to watch something...

Elizabeth: What is it?

Georges: I think that he talked about the phone that the woman pointed at.

Ossie: Exactly, you are right, Georges.

Georges: Stay here. I'll look...

He is looking to the phone and he sees something...

Elizabeth: So?

Georges: I think that we have another clue my friends...

Jean: What is it?

Georges: It is a paper... with a number inside.

Celia: We have to return to the museum now, it is time.

Elizabeth: Yes, we'll take care of paper later I don't think it's important.

Jean: Yes, my noble grace, you're right.

After that the characters return in our paintings.

(Suddenly the light spreads, a sign goes down to announce a new day. The light comes back.)

SCENE 6:

It is the morning. The characters stay still in their paintings and they wait for the night. Fortunately, for now, nobody is in the museum so, they start a discussion.

Elizabeth: We have to go at the hairdresser tonight.

Mickael: I'm sick off always waiting the end o' the day, fur me it's a waste o' time.

Georges: I know but we have no choice, so please, stop complain.

Mickael: Alright, I won't say anything anymore...

Ossie: Stop set yourselves against him. It is just worse for us!

Georges: Thou art right Ossie. Wait the night and we'll begin to search clue.

It is the night and the characters are leaving their paintings to go at the hairdresser...

Jean: It is your hairdresser here Elizabeth? It is very chic.

The hairdresser is very chic, there are big chandeliers, it is a big big place, the walls have a beige wallpaper, there is surprisingly a piano in this room, the hairdressers are mostly men.

Elizabeth: Of course, I am not the queen of the England for nothing.

Jean: *(He laugh):* Thou art right, now let's go.

Elizabeth opens the door and she sees her old friend whose name Judy.

Judy is an old woman but very elegant. She wears a black dress, nude heels, diamond earring. She seems very happy when she sees the queen Elizabeth because they are old friends.

Elizabeth: Hello Judy! I am very happy to see you, it's been a long time!

Judy: Hello Elizabeth! I've missed you! What are you doing here?

Elizabeth: I have to ask you something but in first I present to you my friends. *(She points at her friends one by one in naming them).*

Judy: Oh, nice to meet you every one! So, tell me what you want Elizabeth.

Elizabeth: So, I've lost a friend... He disappears 1 week ago and we are, with my friends searching him. Do you know something about this story or have you something to give to me?

Judy: It is right... I know something, but I have nothing to give to you.

Elizabeth: What do you know?

Judy: Did you go at the jewelry before?

Elizabeth: Yes, we did, but we didn't find anything.

Judy: I know that you messed something at the place before. You have to think about it.

Celia: I don't know what it is, we didn't miss anything...

Judy: Don't speak to fast, keep thinking...

Jean: Celia is right, thou art a liar. We don't know you, how can we trust thee?

Judy: You are right, you don't know me, but I am your only chance to find your friend.

Elizabeth: I know you Judy... And my friends, we can trust her. If you don't trust her, just trust me...

Margarette: Oh, I remember something!

Elizabeth: What is it??

Margarette: Do ye remember the number call at the jewelry's?

Jean: Of course, we do... But why art thou asking for thy?

Margarette: Because it's the clue. Ye don't understand we messed this.

Ossie: Oh, it is smart...

Celia: For you we messed this... I don't think so...

Margarette: Alright but tell me if you hev a bett'r idea. Fur now, it's the only track that we hev.

Jean: Listen to her, she is right. Thy is our only track.

Judy: You are on the good way. Keep thinking on that track.

Georges: We have to find a phone.

Elizabeth: You are right. Judy, do you have a phone, please?

Judy: Yes, I have. You can use it. It is here. *She points it.*

Jean: *(He run to the phone):* Alright, now give me the phone number please.

Elizabeth: *(She gives a paper to Jean):* Well, the number is on it.

Jean compos the number on the phone. The atmosphere is tense. Everybody holds their breath. Suddenly, the characters hear a voice from the phone: it says:

Hello, the phone number doesn't work for this phone

If you want to call it, search another phone... goodbye

The phone hangs up...

Jean: Oh no!! How we will do to find another phone?

Elizabeth: I know that it is risky but we have to go in the street.

Celia: No, it is too risky for us, I don't want to do it.

Jean: It is the only way, we don't have another phone.

Celia: Oh, I remember something?

Ossie: what do you remember Celia?

Celia: Think Ossie! For you where can we find another phone?

Ossie: I really don't know...

Celia: In our painting. There is a phone in our own painting!

Ossie: Yes, you are right, I am stupid.

Elizabeth: It is great, now let's return at the museum.

They leave the hairdresser and go to the museum.

Jean: Now that we arrived let's hurry. Celia go take your phone please.

Celia: Yes, it is just here... I've got the phone.

Ossie: Please give me the phone Celia. I want the phone number too.

Margarette: I think that it's bett'r if Eliz'b'th speaks...

Ossie: Yes, you are right, take this, my queen. (He gives her the phone and the phone number.)

Elizabeth: Thank you. (*She composes the phone number. Everybody is stressed out.*)

SCENE 7:

The scene continues. The phone is ringing...

Priest of the church: Hello?

Suddenly Elizabeth hears a door sound that opens...

Elizabeth: My friends, someone come...

The man on the phone continues to talk.

Priest: Hello, who is he?

Georges: Let's get away, go to your paintings.

The characters are still, the guardian never come in the evening, the characters are surprised, he comes to get his jacket he forgot, he slams the door.

Jean: It is alright my friends. We can leave our painting now. It is time.

The man on the phone hangs up.

Ossie: We will call back.

The man doesn't answer... He answers after three times.

Priest: Yes, Hello?

Elizabeth is speaking on the phone.

Elizabeth: Hello, it's the Queen Elizabeth.

Priest: Yes queen Elizabeth?

Elizabeth: I would like to have information about David H.

Priest: If you call me, it means you're going to the jewelry store.

Elizabeth: Yes, we went there two nights ago.

Priest: It's great! You did all the steps.

They don't understand what this man means by that.

Elizabeth: "Steps": what do you mean when you say "steps" ?

Georges, Jean, Margarete, Ossie and Celia are surprised by this question, Mickael is always in this corner.

Priest: You will soon understand.

Elizabeth: But explain to me.

Priest: I will speak to you in person.

Suddenly without patience Jean takes the phone.

Jean: Tell us what steps .We want know where is our friend .I don't know who thou art and what thou want but I want to know where our friend is and why he's with thee.

Priest: It's too early, I will explain to you in person.

Jean: Who art thou?

Priest: We didn't introduce the presentation, I'm Father Charles, I'm a friend of David H's. I have some information. Come to see me in person.

The characters begin to be impatient.

Priest: I will give you an address, come if you want to know.

Jean: Okay, well, I trust you. Tomorrow we'll leave the museum...

The priest sounds happy.

Priest: It's perfect! I'll give you the address.

We hear a sound of papers behind him, the priest searches the address of a book.

He searches for a few minutes... Finally, he interrupts the silence.

Priest: Are you still here?

Jean: Yes, of course.

Priest: Do you have a paper to note the address?

Jean takes a sheet of paper.

Jean: Yes, I have it. Thou can give me thy.

Priest: So the address is 6 Parvis Notre-Dame 75004 Paris.

Jean finish to note and Ossie sees the address.

Ossie: Friends this church is very far.

Jean says goodbye to the priest.

Jean: See you soon.

Priest: Yes, I hope to see you soon! Bye!

Ossie: So I said that this church is very far from here.

Elizabeth: Yes. Let's go.

After a very long time without speaking Mickael speaks.

Mickael: Can I come, my Majesty?

The characters seem surprised that Mickael asks this question.

Elizabeth: Do what you want.

He follows them to the exit door of the museum.

Celia: Is someone have a map?

Georges: Yes, I have.

Celia: It will be useful.

They are outside the museum it's a very dark night.

Jean: How art thou going to cathedral?

Suddenly Elizabeth sees a taxi. She calls it.

Elizabeth: Taxi, taxi, I'm a Queen, I require a taxi.

A sign is coming. It says that the scene takes place 10 minutes later. Then a taxi stops.

Georges: We want to go to the cathedral Parvis Notre-Dame...

They enter in the taxi, the taxi driver tells them that the trip will last a long time. There is a classic music here. Elizabeth like this music but Celia ask to the taxi driver change music because she doesn't like classic type.

The light goes down on the stage ,and a placard descends form the ceiling and announces the time collapsed.

Three hours later the taxi driver leaves them in a roadside hotel .

Taxi driver: I leave you here. Tomorrow you will see a bus that will take you near the church. The departure is at 8 a.m.

Georges: Thank you , Bob.

Taxi driver: Good luck !

They look at the hotel where they will have to sleep. They enter in the hotel. The characters don't have to care about the fact that we won't see tomorrow in their paintings. Indeed, tomorrow it is Sunday and the museum will be closed.

Mickael: It's little but it looks comfortable.

Nobody speaks with him. They have to divide themselves into four rooms.

Ossie: I'll sleep, of course, with Celia.

Celia: Yes!

Elizabeth: I want to sleep alone.

Georges: Of course, my noble grace.

Georges: I'll sleep with Jean, and Margarete sleeps with Mickael.

Margarete: If I hev to.

Mickael doesn't speak. It's morning and everyone is waiting for the bus.

A sign goes down from the ceiling. It's been thirty minutes they're waiting.

Georges: Is he arrive?

They get on the bus and learn that they will arrive in four hours. They finally arrive, they are five minutes from the cathedral. They start walking.

Elizabeth: I see the cathedral.

Georges: Wow! So beautiful.

They arrive at the cathedral

SCENE 8:

They see a big door with a gothic decoration.

George: Thy cathedral has a gothic style. His construction took two centuries. His construction began in 1163 and finish in 1345.

They advance to the door. There is a sound of violins.

Elizabeth: Wow the big door it's incredible.

Suddenly they hear a voice of a man.

Jean: It's maybe the Charles voice.

A man appears. He wears a priest clothes. He's bald. He has maybe fifty years old.

Elizabeth: It is you Charles?

Charles: Maybe yes.

Jean: Where is he?

Charles: Come in.

Suddenly Georges speaks. He looks suspicious. He doesn't seem believe Charles.

Georges: Why should we believe you ?We don't know you, thou art maybe a liar.

Charles: What will I gain by telling you lies.

Margarette: It's true he hev nothin' to gain.

Charles: I'm a friend of David's. I helped him to hide. Now if you want to see him, come with me.

Jean: Yes.

Charles opens the door of the cathedral. There are a lot of people inside. Everyone looks at them.

Georges: Why they look at us weird?

People begin to speak in a low voice, which gives the impression that they are speaking about them.

Charles: Everyone knows each other. That's why they are looking at you because they don't know you. Come with me and don't pay attention. (*Charles takes them to a room at the back of the cathedral, in the room there is a bed*) Here we are.

They arrive in a dark room, there is a classical music in the room. Celia speaks.

Celia: What is this room?

Charles: I explain at you.

Ossie: Why there is a bed?

Charles: This room is the sacristy. There is a bed because I greeted David in this room.

Jean: So, where is he?

Charles: He must surely be behind, in the garden.

Jean: Make him come.

Charles goes away, calls David. Suddenly, we heard the voice of David H. His seems far of the characters. They are very surprised and so happy when they hear him. Elizabeth and Margarete start crying because the emotion is too strong for her. Mickael doesn't speak yet, his is very discreet. Now, David H. appears.

David H: My friends, I am so happy to see you. I am very proud of what you did. You did a great job to find me!

Suddenly, everybody gives him a hug. Everybody excepts Mickael

David H: Margarete, you are very beautiful today... Oh, Mickael are you not happy to see me?

Mickael walks toward David... Both of them are smiling to each other. All of a sudden, David stops smile and he takes a condescending face. Mickael suddenly stops, he makes a nasty smile.

David: I want to ask you a question.

Mickael: I hear ye.

David: Do you see me like a real friend?

Mickael: O' course.

David: Do you have search me?

Mickael: Yes, why do ye ask me this question?

David: To see if you lie to me.

Mickael: But I don' lie.

David: I know the truth. I am informed. You don't search me every day like the others.

Mickael: I know but I'm jealous o' you because my daughter like ye. It is the only person I hev in this all word.

David: That's not an excuse. You're not a good friend, I don't want talk you anymore, get out of my life. You lost a good friend.

Elizabeth: David don't be radical.

David: Yes, I'm radical because I don't like bad friend's, that's why I put everything in place to see who is my real friend and those who are not.

Mickael: David is right, I don't deserve his friendship.

Mickael is stirred, the characters take Mickael defense. He's surprised by this action.

David: I was hard with you even if you a bad friend.

David walk toward Mickael, and he holds his hand out to him. Mickael don't understand the action, so he's surprised. They shake's hand.

David: Now go take a picture.

Elizabeth: You are friends again?

David: I just a little wary. But I give him a new chance.

Elizabeth: I'm sure that it will be resolve.

David: Just the future will tell us.

At this moment David take his camera.

Elizabeth: Do you want take a picture?

David: Yes, I would like imprint in my memory this amazing moment who my truth friends found me after a lot of days. Smiling.

David take a picture of the cathedral and share that in Facebook, the people see the picture and they see that David has reappeared.

Celia: Go to the museum...

A sign goes down from the ceiling...Four hours after they arrived.

Arriving at the museum David want speak to Margarete about their relationship. The other characters speak to each other and leave David and Margarete alone. Margarete smile when David speak.

David: Margarete I like you but not this way. Our relationship is impossible. For me you are my best friend..

Margarete is confused.

Margarete: What are ye talkin' about?

On the stage there is a love music. The sound is low. The light drops to leave an intimate atmosphere.

David: I'm talking about you and me.

Margarete: I don't understand.

David: Your brother told me he was jealous because you like me.

Margarete seems embarrassed.

Margarete: It's not what ye think David. I like ye but as a friend.

Now it is David who seems uncomfortable to have thought Margarete loved him.

David: I'm sorry I thought you loved me but not as a friend. I feel like an idiot.

Margarete: Don't feel bad, it's my brother's fault.

David: I love you a lot Margarett, you are my best friend, I know I can tell you everything, I trust you, you have a lot of quality. I just want tell you that our relationship will always be friendly.

Margarette: Thank ye for all these compliments, ye are very important fur me too, but just friendly.

David: I'm happy that everything is clear between us.

They make a hug.

Margarette: I'm happy ye're back with us.

David smiles and goes back to see the others, Margarett seems sad. Love music disappears from the scene, the light becomes normal again. Margarett goes back to see the others. They are finally all together . They talk, smile and look happier than ever.

The curtain closes, the light stays off and the curtain opens again. The characters are gone.

The cats come back on the stage and he talk to public.

Cat: This scene is over but I would like to say you few words. First, I hope you like this scene. This scene is about friendship. You all have friends, but know you who are the real friends? The true fiends who will always be there for you? Pay attention to the people you trust. Make sure these people keep your secrets. Surround yourself with good people. People to whom you can tell everything, with whom you can have fun and get away from fake friends. They bring you nothing good. Thank you.

CURTAIN

