

**MR. PARAVICINI**

*(A strange eccentric man from an indeterminate foreign country has just entered Monkswell Manor. The last guest to arrive.)*

Yes --- the unexpected guest. The guest that you did not invite.

The guest who just arrived ---- from nowhere --- out of the storm.

It sounds quite dramatic does it not? Who am I? You don't know.

Where do I come from? You don't know. Me, I am the man of

mystery. *(He Laughs)* But now I tell you this. I complete the

picture. From now on there will be no more arrivals. And no

departures either. By tomorrow --- perhaps even already --- we

are cut off from civilization. No butcher, no baker, no milkman, no

postman, no daily papers --- nobody and nothing but ourselves.

That is admirable ---admirable. It could not suit me better. My

name by the way, is Paravicini.