

Scene 1

*Lights on the living room.  
Astrid sits by the fire with her gun in her  
lap. Mack and the men sit arranged  
around her in a semi-circle. They all keep a  
wary eye on her as Mack—very  
gingerly—pours her tea.*

It's hot.

ASTRID

Tea is hot.

MACK

It's strange to drink hot things.

ASTRID

It's because it's cold here.

MACK

That's strange too.

ASTRID

*A long awkward beat as she sips.*

WILEY  
*(abruptly, explosively)*

Now see here. I object. I object to this, you see. You can't just march in here and drink our tea. We don't know who is drinking our tea and that is an insult. Do you understand? If we knew you, we might have invited you. But *I* don't know you.

*I* don't know you.

PETAH

*I* don't know her. Either.

MACK