

## 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.

ASTRID

It's hot.

MACK

Tea is hot.

ASTRID

It's strange to drink hot things.

MACK

It's because it's cold here.

ASTRID

That's strange too.

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.

PETAH

I don't know you.

MACK

I don't know her. Either.