Murder in the Knife Room (short version)

by Jonathan Rand

—Revisions rundown—

Date of book in circulation:	July 31, 2008
Date of these revisions:	Nov. 14, 2017

This play has been rewritten since publication, so if you've got a book, it's an old version of the play. The latest edits are in this document.

Replace the *Girls Gone Wild* dialogue as follows:

Okay, work with me on this… We're all familiar with the concept of "computers," right?

IDEA PITCHER #1. Right.

IDEA PITCHER #2. Sure.

IDEA PITCHER #3. Computers.

MYSTERIOUS HOST. So the idea is to create a global system of interconnected computer networks where all information would be shared instantly, whether it be a piece of electronically delivered mail, or a news article, or a video of a puppy being adorable. Now I haven't come up with a *name* for this *inter*connected *net*work, but I'm thinking either WebNet, or CompuConnector, or InterCompNet.

> *(They ponder.)*

IDEA PITCHER #1. Hmm…

IDEA PITCHER #2. Hmmmm…

IDEA PITCHER #3. HMMMMM…

> *(POMPOUS MILLIONNAIRE can clearly see the promise in this idea, but decides to lie.)*

POMPOUS MILLIONNAIRE. I don't know, Mysterious Host. The idea sounds okay in theory, but don't we already have the post office and newspapers and fax machines and VHS tapes and typewriters? And wouldn't a resource of unlimited scope just end up distracting people from their family and jobs? It sounds like it could even be *addictive. Nobody* would want that.

[…]

INSPECTOR. And the proof was no doubt inside this box—the proof that you achieved your wealth and success not from your own moxie, but by stealing the idea of The Internet from your best friend.

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The following line is for SPOOKY PIRATE, not BOY BAND REJECT:

BOY BAND REJECT. (Indicating the body:) And yet, ye be seemin' none too somber that yer own flesh and blood just walked the plank. (Beat.) Figuratively.

[More edits forthcoming, including replacements for outdated film references]