

Scene Two: The Inquisitor is investigating an abduction and trying to get information from a seneschal. You are playing the part of the *Seneschal*

<u>Character</u>	Line	Direction
Seneschal:	The estate was utterly stripped of joy when Lady Rosette disappeared. The dowager is distraught. Hasn't taken supper in days. Days!	Frantic.
Inquisitor:	I see. Is it possible she's been assassinated?	
Seneschal:	(<i>Gasps</i>) We don't talk like that. It's unthinkable. No, absolutely not. Not dead.	Panicked babbling.
Seneschal:	Please, we're begging you. The Inquisition has access to resources, information! If anyone could locate Rosette, you can!	Frantic.
Seneschal:	Look, I have the lady's favorite things! Maybe these will help.	Desperately.
Inquisitor:	A bell on a ribbon and a silk pillow?	
Seneschal:	Not just any silk pillow! It's filled with honeysuckle and mint. She goes quite mad for the blend. And tell your men they might lure her with salted cod. But only on Sundays.	Frantic rambling.
Inquisitor:	Wait. Lady Rosette is a cat. You sent an urgent missive asking the Inquisition for help in finding a lost cat.	
Seneschal:	She's not just "a cat." She is <i>the</i> cat. Why, when Empress Celene was visiting the chateau, Lady Rosette slept curled about the Empress's head.	Suddenly indignant.
Seneschal:	Tell me, who else has dared embrace the imperial crown in such a brazen fashion? Who else has been allowed to so use the Empress's own person? Rosette is special. Even Celene knows it.	Indignant. Defensive.