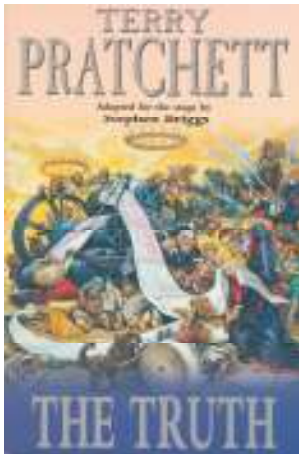


## The Truth by Terry Pratchett



William de Worde is an investigative journalist by default. He fills his pages with reports of local club meetings and strangely shaped vegetables. As he does so, though, dark forces are plotting to overthrow the city's ruler, Lord Vetinari. Working for these forces are the menacing Mr Tulip and Mr Pin . . . But working for William is an even more invaluable informant – a certain Deep Bone . . .

*The Truth* was premiered by the Studio Theatre Club at the Unicorn Theatre, Abingdon, in November 2000.

**'Terry Pratchett is an indisputable one-off... If Pratchett's many fans ever got the chance, they could certainly fill the largest football stadium in the land.'** *Independent*

<b>Genre:</b>	Fantasy	<b>Fee:</b>	£56 plus VAT, per performance
<b>Cast:</b>	m25 f10	<b>Scripts:</b>	ISBN 9780413771162 £8.99
<b>Set:</b>	various fantastical settings	<b>Length:</b>	2 acts
<b>Contact:</b>	<a href="mailto:Ua Uhri flfj[\ lg4 Vcca gVi fmcom">Ua Uhri flfj[\ lg4 Vcca gVi fmcom</a>		

### EXTRACT

**Vimes** Ah, Mr de Worde. There's animals rampaging all over the city.

**William de Worde** Uh, we had a bit of a problem.

**Vimes** Never? Really? Anything you need to tell me?

**William de Worde** What was it Lord Vetinari did just before the . . . accident?

**Vimes** *pulls William to one side.*

**Vimes** All right, Mr de Worde, we'll do it your way. What do you know?

**William de Worde** I don't know. But I think Lord Vetinari did something remarkable not long before the crime.

**Vimes** (*referring to his notebook*) 'He entered the Palace by the stables sometime before seven o'clock and dismissed the guard.'

**William de Worde** He'd been up all night? Is that

unusual? Not part of the routine?

**Vimes** Well, nor is stabbing your clerk and trying to run off with a heavy sack of cash. *We did* notice that, you know. *We only look* stupid. Oh . . . and the guard said he smelled spirits on his lordship's breath.

**William de Worde** Does he drink?

**Vimes** No. Now look – they're electing a new Patrician today . . .

**Sacharissa** That'll be Mr Scrope, of the Shoemakers and Leatherworkers.

**Vimes** And I hear that the first thing Mr Scrope will do is to pardon Lord Vetinari. Clean sheet. Fresh start. Poor chap. Overwork. Bound to crack.

**William** But you *know* Lord Vetinari didn't . . .

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- *The Fifth Elephant* by Terry Pratchett (m16 f8)
- *Peter Pan* by JM Barrie, ad. Trevor Nunn & John Caird (m28 f17)

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Methuen Drama, *Dnqgo udwt{'Rwditkj lpi 'RNE, 36 Soho Square, London W1D 3QY*

Tel: +44 (0)20 7758 0530 E-mail: [co cvgw/tli j wB dnqgo udwt{Qgo](mailto:co cvgw/tli j wB dnqgo udwt{Qgo) Web: [www.methuendrama.com](http://www.methuendrama.com)