

PODCAST SCRIPT TITLE

Created by

Name of First Writer

Episode 1: "EPISODE TITLE"

Audioplay by

Name of First Writer

Address
Phone Number

WIGGINS

We can help you, honest!

WATSON

Holmes, please, may we have him removed?

HOLMES

Wiggins may stay, John. He's providing me a service.

WATSON

In what form, may I ask?

HOLMES

I enjoy observing him, it's great fun.

WIGGINS

My friends are prepared to render our services for you both, free of charge!

WATSON

That won't be necessary--

SFX: DOOR OPENING.

WATSON

What are you-- I swear, I locked that door!

HOLMES

I had the locks removed last week. Easier for clients to get in.

WATSON

What?

ADELAIDE

How do you do, sirs? Adalaide Adelbert, at your service. You could say I'm the brains of the operation.

WIGGINS

I'm the brains, actually--

ADELAIDE

No, you're the *leader*. I'm the brains.

WIGGINS

I'm both. You're the-- the--

ADELAIDE

We'll hash that out later. Pleased to be working with you both!

HOLMES

Oh.

WATSON

Working *with* us?!

ADELAIDE

You didn't tell them, didn't you, Wiggins?

WIGGINS

I was getting to it.

ADELAIDE

You two *were* expecting us, weren't you?

WATSON

Of course not.

HOLMES

An impromptu study of our London's wayfaring youth is a welcome surprise.

WATSON

It is not.

ADELAIDE

You'll have to forgive Wiggins. He gets a little ahead of himself sometimes. Evidence suggests he was... well...

(In a whisper)

Dropped on his head.

WIGGINS

I was not--

ADELAIDE

I've been following your exploits, same as Wiggins. You're helping the folks Scotland Yard turns their back on. I like that. If you'll have us, we'd like to help your operation in any way we can.

WATSON

Operation-- we barely have an operation!

ADELAIDE

Scotland Yard would like to keep it that way, from what I understand.

WIGGINS

I observed that first, by the way.

ADELAIDE

He didn't.

WATSON

How do you know--

SFX: DOOR OPENS.

WATSON

Honestly, are we running a shelter?!

HOLMES

Who are these two--uhm--*strapping* young gentlemen?

CARTWRIGHT

(Disguised. Doing an
impression of an old
man.)

Mr. 'Olmes, please, I require your services in apprehending a dastardly thief.

HOLMES

(Dryly, but playing along)

Oh, is that so?

BAXTER

Cartwright, who are you fooling?

CARTWRIGHT

(Intense whisper)

Shut up!

(Snapping back into
character)

Me family jewels was nicked in the night, sir! I'm an old, old man, thirty-years-old! I'm too rickety to get them back me'self--

HOLMES

Why are you wearing that ratty dish towel on your face, boy?

CARTWRIGHT

(Dropping the act)

Damn... I had you fool for a moment there, though, I could tell.

WATSON

We were supposed to be fooled?

CARTWRIGHT

Name's Cartwright, my fellow detectives! I'm our in-house master of disguise!

WIGGINS

He's bloody good, too. Sometimes. When we need someone to pose as a baby.

CARTWRIGHT

I play a very convincing baby.

WATSON

When would it ever ben necessary to deceive someone into thinking you're a baby?

CARTWRIGHT

(Thinks really hard, can't think of a single good example.)

Bugger...

BAXTER

Pardon my associate's dimness, misters. I'm adjudicated to make your acquaintances!

HOLMES

Always a pleasure to rub elbows with one who knows what words mean before he utilizes them.

BAXTER

An equal pleasure to hobnob with a fellow man of science! I'm Dr. Baxter Van Davies, M.D..

WIGGINS

He ain't a doctor.

ADELAIDE

And he does not have an M.D..

BAXTER

I am too a doctor! I know my way about all sorts of chemicals and compounds, I do!

WATSON

Ah, yes. As evidenced by your... well-fitted lab coat, I see.

HOLMES

You're drowning, man! You can't handle sensitive materials with your arms in your sleeves!

BAXTER

They ran out of my size at the... uhm... institute of-- of-- science and doctors.

CARTWRIGHT

...And I wasn't fooling anyone?

BAXTER

It don't matter which way! I'm a-- uh-- honorary doctor! I spend a lot of time at the institute, they gave me this coat!

ADELAIDE

He stole it.

BAXTER

I'm *borrowing* it. The doctors at the institute know me well.

WIGGINS

They know him well because he steals from them a lot.

BAXTER

Don't listen to them. You know better than anyone how vital the sciences are to detective work, Mr. Holmes.

HOLMES

Name one of the sciences.

BAXTER

(A deer in the headlights,
takes a long moment to
think.)

...Chemicals?

SFX: KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

WATSON

Finally, someone knocks. Almost gives me hope they'll cooperate when I politely ask them to go away.

HOLMES

Come in.

SFX: DOOR OPENING.

WATSON

It was a nice dream.

OPAL

This is a disaster, Wiggins.

RUBY

You told us they knew we were coming.

OPAL

They didn't know we were coming.

RUBY

Should've let Adelaide take the lead.

OPAL

Cartwright's little performance left a bad taste in their mouths, I'm sure.

RUBY

You didn't tell them about that tool she Baxter blew up during his chemical experiment thing last week, did you?

WATSON

They did *not*.

RUBY

Oh. Ignore that, that didn't happen.

WATSON

How did you know all of that? You weren't here.

OPAL

We've been standing outside the door since Wiggins came in.

HOLMES

(Uncomfortably)

They have the same face, John.

WATSON

Very observant, Holmes, they're twins.

(Noticing how distraught
he looks)

Why are you sweating, what's wrong?

HOLMES

I don't like it.

WATSON

What-- twins make you uncomfortable? They're children.

HOLMES

Everyone gets one face, Watson, we don't get to share.

WIGGINS

These two are the biggest gossips in town! If you need intelligence, they're your girls!

OPAL

I'm Opal Gladstone.

RUBY

And I'm Ruby Gladstone.

OPAL

By the way, Mrs. Hudson would appreciate it if you would mind your footfalls after 7:00 o'clock.

WATSON

Oh, yes, of course, I was worried about that-- hold on a moment-- how did you know that?!

RUBY

That's just the word on the street, mister.

WATSON

Mrs. Hudson is gossiping about us?

HOLMES

We store human remains in her ice box, it stands to reason.

WATSON

You do that, Sherlock, don't associate me with that.

WIGGINS

This is us, Mr. Ever since your first case, my mind's been reeling, it has. You're doing good by real people, not the high and mighty official city folk that Scotland Yard wastes their breath on. You're the best there is, sir. And we're here to help.

HOLMES

(Scanning WIGGINS)

...Yes. All for the good of lowly Londoners, right lad? Couldn't possibly have anything to do with the thrill of the chase, of course.

WIGGINS

What, you don't like your share of adventure, Mr. Holmes?

HOLMES

Oh, I wouldn't be doing this if adventure weren't involved, Mr. Wiggins. But I am not a child. I am not distracted.

WIGGINS

I'm not distracted--

HOLMES

That's the third time you've picked at your fingernails since you've entered my flat, all three of which occurred when you were speaking to me directly. Your struggle to maintain eye contact when conversing with me--something you have *not* displayed when speaking to my associate, by the way--betrays your feelings of intimidation. More than anything, Mr. Wiggins, you hide behind the talents of the friends you've assembled here, rather than displaying your own intellectual prowess to me directly. Therefore, you attempt to appeal to my emotions. A fool's errand, I'm sorry to say. I am lacking in that regard.

(Stepping toward him)

You are so busy trying to prove yourself as the leader that you cannot see the most direct route to my approval is showing me that you are capable of *observing*.

(*WIGGINS takes this in.*)

WIGGINS

(Resolved)

I want to help you. I want to do my part.

WATSON

You have done your part. In "A Study In Scarlet". You were a jolly good supporting character, Wiggins, but I'm afraid you'll not be recurring--

HOLMES

No, no, John. I didn't say Wiggins couldn't help.

WATSON

What?

WIGGINS

Really?

WATSON

You're actually considering this? Holmes, they're street children.

HOLMES

Which means they know more about every dark corner of London than anyone else.

WIGGINS

It's true, Dr. Watson. You don't know the lot of what's out there.

HOLMES

Alright, Wiggins. You and your little band want to prove yourselves? Right, then. You may help us.

WIGGINS

YES!

SFX: IRREGULARS CHEER.

HOLMES

By taking on the menial cases, like you observed in Mrs. Fig earlier.

ADELAIDE

What?

CARTWRIGHT

Hey, no fair!

BAXTER

You tricked us!

WIGGINS

But-- but-- what about A Study In Scarlet? I helped you solve a murder!

HOLMES

And you were integral in solving that case. But now, Mr. Wiggins, you must prove your *consistency*. Such is the task. Whether you take it or not is up to you.

OPAL

(Annoyed)

Wiggins...

RUBY

It's not fair!

(*WIGGINS thinks...*)

WIGGINS

We'll do it.

SFX: A COLLECTIVE GROAN FROM THE IRREGULARS.

WIGGINS

Whatever you have for us. No matter how boring.

HOLMES

Wonderful, looking forward to working with you children.

SFX: HOLMES SHUFFLING THE IRREGULARS OUT.

ADELAIDE

Wait a minute--

BAXTER

What's going on?!

OPAL

We have to get to work, don't we?!

WIGGINS

But-- when's our first case?!

HOLMES

Don't worry, we'll be in contact.

WATSON

Mrs. Hudson will escort you Baker Street Irregulars out.

ADELAIDE

Irregulars?

WIGGINS

Why irregular?

WATSON

Because I suspect we'll be seeing each other *irregularly*.
Good day.

SFX: DOOR CLOSING IN THE IRREGULARS' FACES.

HOLMES

Clever line, John.

WATSON

It was clever, wasn't it?