



Holmes and Watson Private Detectives

The script

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Actor 1 Holmes - Tourist - Father
Actor 2 Watson - Waiter
Actor 3 The Man in dark glasses - Inspector - Neighbour
Actress Mary Smith

Prologue (Track 1)

(We are in the middle of the street. Sitting on the corner, there is a man with a suitcase who is obviously worried. He checks his pocket watch repeatedly. We hear the bells of Big Ben. The man is like mad. Suddenly two men wearing raincoats enter from the other side)

Man 1: Mister Smith! You don't need to run. There is no place where you can hide from us. Everything is finished now.

Man 2: It's not necessary for me to tell you what we want, is it? Give us the list and nobody will be hurt.

Jeremy: I cannot give you that list. Do you know what would happen if this list was published in the newspapers?

Home 1: Nobody is interested in your list.

Jeremy: You are wrong.

Home 2: We don't want to hurt you. Give us the list and no one will be injured.

Home 1: Think about your family. If you don't give us the list, someone could be hurt.

Jeremy: And it is because of my family that this list must be published in the newspapers all over the country.

Home 2: Let's keep calm... The list!

Jeremy: No way.

(Then, both men try to reach Jeremy. But Jeremy takes out a gun and shoots at Man1's leg. While Man2 helps his colleague, Jeremy runs away. Mary enters. Both men hardly run outside the scene.)

Overture (Track 2)

Watson: (Off). Sherlock Holmes. It is not that I like the idea of being a reporter or a writer of the adventures of my friend and colleague Sherlock Holmes. But to be honest, having the chance to describe the cases my friend solves thanks to his infallible deductive method, is such an experience that it would be a pity not to share them with the rest of the world. So with your kind permission, let me introduce myself. My name is James Watson and what I am going to explain to

you are the facts that occurred on the 12th of January, 1912. The case of Mary Smith.

All: Sherlock Holmes,
no one is as good as him, he's
Sherlock Holmes,
he finds all the clues.
Sherlock Holmes,
not a single thief will escape from
the famous Sherlock Holmes.
If sometime
someone steals somebody,
don't be afraid.
There is Sherlock Holmes,
he is the best at
tracking with precision.
You'll agree, he's clever and good.
With his magnifying glass,
he fights against evil.
He's a genius, he's so smart.
The best of his class!
Sherlock Holmes,
no one is as good as him, he's
Sherlock Holmes,
he finds all the clues.
Sherlock Holmes,
not a single thief will escape from
the famous Sherlock Holmes.

SCENE 1 HOLMES AND WATSON'S OFFICE, ONE MORNING.

(Track 3) 

The music for the first song starts. Enter Holmes and Watson with a sign saying: 'HOLMES AND WATSON – PRIVATE DETECTIVES'

Holmes: Watson! Someone is coming!

We hear footsteps in the corridor.

Watson: Our first client!

Holmes: Yes! Our first client! A girl!

We hear romantic music.

Holmes: Twenty-four or twenty-five years old. And... rich!

Watson: How do you know?!

Holmes: *(Sniffing)* Chanel Number Five!

Watson: Incredible, Holmes! You are a genius!

(Holmes opens the door and a young lady enters. The music ends very romantically. Watson is extremely attracted to the girl.)

Holmes: Good morning. Can I help you?

Girl: Are you private detectives?

Holmes: Holmes and Watson, Private Detectives. At your service. Watson! A chair for the young lady!

Watson gets her a chair.

Girl: Holmes and Watson? Sherlock Holmes and Doctor Watson?

Watson: Oh, yes! Sherlock Holmes and my name is James Watson. We want to be the best! You are our client!

Holmes: *(A little annoyed)* Yes, thank you, Watson.

Watson: Oh! Sorry, Holmes.

Holmes: Well, what is your name?

Girl: Mary Smith.

Holmes: And what is your problem, Miss Smith?

Girl: My father. My father is in danger.

Holmes: Why?

Girl: Someone wants to kill him!

Holmes: Who wants to kill him?

Girl: The Spanish mafia.

Holmes: The Spanish mafia? Interesting. Why do the Spanish mafia want to kill your father?

Girl: My father is a writer. His name is Jeremy Smith.

Watson: Jeremy Smith! The famous crime writer?

Girl: Yes. He is writing a book about the Spanish mafia. He has information – important information – about the Spanish mafia in London.

Holmes: The Spanish mafia in London?

Girl: Yes. The Spanish mafia here in London.

Watson: Incredible!

Holmes: The information. What is the information?

Girl: A list. A list of names. The names of the Spanish mafia members in London.

Holmes: The police. Your father can go to the police. He can give the list to the police. They will arrest the people on the list and your father will be safe.

Girl: No. Some of the mafia people work as policemen.

Watson: Mafia policemen!? In London!?

Girl: Yes. He can't go to the police.

Holmes: Have you been to the police to ask them to find your father?

Girl: Yes, of course.

Holmes: And...?

Girl: They can't find him.

Holmes: Where is the list of names?

Girl: My father has the list.

Holmes: Do you have a copy?

Girl: No. There is no copy of the list.

Holmes: Where is your father?

Girl: That is the problem. I don't know. I want to find him. I want to speak to him and help him.

Holmes: Are you sure the Spanish mafia want to kill him?

Girl: Yes. Let me explain what happened...

Mini-scene: the girl's voice is pre-recorded. The scene changes to a park. The girl is waiting for someone.

Girl: ***I was waiting for my father.*** (The girl looks at her watch). ***He was late.*** (She seems to be worried). ***I was worried. My father is never late.*** (Enter a man wearing dark glasses). ***A man was watching me.*** (The man passes by her and drops a letter. He leaves). ***He walked past and dropped something on the ground.*** The girl picks up the letter). ***I picked it up. It was a letter.*** The girl tries to follow the man to give him back the letter, and reads). ***I tried to follow him – to give him the letter. But I couldn't see him.*** (She sees a name on the envelope and looks frightened). ***Then I looked at the letter. There was a name on it. My name.*** (She opens the envelope, takes out the letter, and reads). ***I opened the letter and read.*** (She seems horrified). ***I was horrified. This is what it said:***

Mafia voice: ***Your father will die.***

She seems desperate.

Girl: ***Then I saw my father!*** (Her father enters. we hear a gunshot and the girl throws herself to the ground, terrified. Her father runs away and escapes). ***My father escaped. I didn't know what to do.***

The scene changes back to the office.

Girl: I looked for him for two weeks. I went to his flat. I went everywhere he used to go. He has disappeared. I can't find him. That is why I am here.

Holmes: Can I see the letter?

Girl: Certainly.

She gives the letter to Holmes.

Watson: Where are you from, Miss Smith?

Girl: Call me Mary. I am from London.

Watson: Does your father live in London... Mary?

Girl: Yes.



Holmes: *(Alluding to the letter)* This is very interesting. The letters are from a newspaper. Miss Smith...

Girl: Mary.

Holmes: *(Offering)* Cigarette?

Girl: No, thank you. I don't smoke.

Watson: That's all right. Nobody would. Do you like to travel outside Britain, Mary?

Girl: Oh, yes. In fact I travel a lot.

Holmes: Have you ever been in Barcelona? That's my favourite city.

Girl: No. I have never been there.

Holmes: Have you ever visited Spain?

Girl: No. Never. But I would love to! My father loves Spain. Oh... my father! Look - here is my card. And here is a photo of my father.

Holmes: Do you have his address?

Girl: Yes, of course. One moment. *(She writes it on the piece of paper which has her father's address on it)* Here you are.

Holmes: Thank you.

Girl: Do you think you will be able to find my father?

Holmes: Yes, sure we will. Please call me tomorrow afternoon.

Girl: Thank you! Thank you!

Holmes: Goodbye.

Watson: Don't worry. We will find your father!

Girl: Thank you! Goodbye.

Watson: Goodbye.

The girl leaves.

Watson: Wow! What a beautiful girl!

Holmes: What a beautiful client.

Watson: Of course. Client. But very beautiful!

Holmes: You are a romantic, my dear Watson.

Watson: Yes, I am! I am very romantic!

Holmes: Watson, private detectives are not romantic. They are scientific. They do not fall in love with their clients.

Watson: But she is our first client. And she is beautiful.

Watson: Holmes?

Holmes: Watson?

Both: We have a case.

Holmes: A case at last,
We better hurry, mate.
A lot to do, a lot to investigate.
Don't worry now, nothing to be afraid of,
* as long as we are together, everything will be okay.

Watson: Wait a minute, Holmes.

A case at last.
We better calm down, mate,
first we must think and then we think again,
I'm worried now; we ought to be afraid of,
No matter we're together, nothing has to be okay.

Holmes: I'll grab my pipe, I'll grab my cane,
My magnifying glass, and I am ready to play.
We must go now. There is no time to waste.
We must go now. We have to solve the case,
As long as we are together, everything will be okay.

Watson: You grab your pipe, and you grab your cane,
Your magnifying glass, but we'd better take a break.
Rushing is no good, a plan to elaborate,
If we are too quick, this could be our end.
No matter we are together, nothing has to be okay.

Both: A case at last,
We better hurry, mate.
A lot to do, a lot to investigate.
Don't worry now, nothing to be afraid of,
As long as we are together, everything will be okay.(3)

We are going to solve this case.

Blackout.

SCENE 2 AN OPEN-AIR CAFÉ IN COVENT GARDEN, MIDDAY, THE SAME DAY.

(incidental music)

A tourist is dancing to the music for fun. He is drinking a pint of beer. Mary Smith enters and sits at a table. The Tourist goes up to her and tries to chat her up. She appears offended. Enter a Waiter, who tells the Tourist to leave the girl alone. She orders a drink and the Waiter leaves. Music. The Tourist dances, and the Waiter brings a drink for the girl and then leaves.

The music continues. Enter the Man in dark glasses. He stands behind the girl in order to observe her. In the meantime, the Tourist asks a public photographer to take a photo of him. When he takes it, the girl and the Man in the dark glasses are in the background of the shot.)

The Tourist takes his photograph and leaves quickly. The Man in the dark glasses realizes that a photo of him has been taken and goes to follow the Tourist in order to take his photo. However, he bumps into the Photographer and the Tourist gets away. Then he notices that the girl has left too.

The Man in the dark glasses seems surprised at these words, and leaves, annoyed.

SCENE 3 HOLMES AND WATSON'S NEW OFFICE, THAT AFTERNOON.

(track 4) 

Watson is reading a big volume of the encyclopaedia.

Watson: Mafia, mafia, mafia... OK... Spanish mafia... Norway... Poland... Russia... Spain! OK. Barcelona... Cadiz... Granada... Lepe... Lepe?!... Madrid... Ah! International: Argentina... Australia... Britain. OK. Edinburgh... Liverpool... London... OK! Spanish mafia, London! Nothing. No information? Impossible! Wait. Writers... writers... Yes! Jeremy Smith. 'International expert on the mafia. Oh, good! – E-mail address! Ah! Internet – I love you!

Watson takes some notes. The phone rings. The lights change. The girl appears on a separate area of the stage, calling Watson from her home.

Watson: Watson and Holmes, Private Detectives. Good afternoon.

Girl: Hello, Mr Watson. It's Mary Smith.

Watson: Oh, hello, Miss Smith.

Girl: Mary.

Watson: Oh, yes. Hello Mary. Can I help you?

Girl: Mr Holmes asked me to call.

Watson: Oh yes, of course. Holmes wants to see the flat – your father's flat. Do you have a key?

Girl: Yes. When?

Watson: When? Er... This evening? Eight o'clock?

Girl: OK. Eight o'clock at my father's flat.

Watson: Fine!

Girl: Are you coming this evening, James?

Watson: Er... Yes! Yes, I am...

Girl: Oh, good! Well, I'll see you this evening...

Watson: Yes!...

Girl: Goodbye, James.

Watson: Goodbye, Mary...

Watson hangs up and the girl leaves. The lights change back.

Watson: *(Really excited)* Yippee! Yes, yes, yes! *(Romantically)* Mary...! Aaaaah... Mary...!

We hear footsteps in the corridor, and mysterious music.

Watson: Young, beautiful, one metre sixty...

Watson opens the door. Enter the inspector. The music ends lamely

Watson: Oh. Good afternoon.

Inspector: Mr Holmes or Mr Watson?

Watson: Watson. James Watson, er...

Inspector: Inspector. Inspector King of Scotland Yard.

Watson: Oh... Well... Good afternoon, Inspector King. Can I help you?

Inspector: You are investigating a missing person. You are looking for Jeremy Smith, the Spanish mafia expert.

Watson: Er...

Inspector: I want you to stop doing that.

Watson: Pardon?

Inspector: I want you to stop looking for Jeremy Smith, the Spanish mafia expert.

Watson: Why?

Inspector: Because we are looking for him. He is a very important person. He has very important information. We want to talk to him. We don't want private detectives causing problems.

Watson: It's our job, it's our work...

Inspector: No, Mr Watson. It is our job. It is our work.

Watson: But we have a client. Mary Smith, the daughter of Jeremy Smith.

Inspector: Ah yes. Mary Smith. Miss Smith likes private detectives.

Watson: Pardon?

Inspector: Miss Smith likes private detectives. There are twenty private detectives looking for her father.

Watson: What?

Inspector: Twenty. She is paying twenty private detectives to look for her father. Well, twenty-two now, with you and Mr Holmes.

Watson: Twenty-two?!

Inspector: She is very worried. She wants to find her father. She is rich... So, she is paying a lot of private detectives to look for him. You are not alone.

Watson seems extremely surprised.

Inspector: Twenty-two private detectives, but where is her father?

Watson: Do you know?

Inspector: *(Perturbed)* No. Not yet. But we will know very soon. And we don't want private detectives causing problems. Stop investigating this case! The police are the professionals! We solve crimes... Because I'm the one and only, the best, I'm Inspector King. The king of all policemen!

Watson: Goodbye. Have a nice day.

Inspector: Goodbye, Mr Watson.

The Inspector leaves. We hear footsteps in the corridor, and a part of the music.

Watson: Young, bad, dangerous.

Watson opens the door. Enter the Tourist.

Watson: Good afternoon. Can I help you?

Tourist: No.

Watson: Hey! Wait a minute!

Tourist: No! You wait a minute. You are looking for Jeremy Smith. The Spanish mafia expert. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Not good. Very dangerous. Mafia problems.

Watson: Get out!

Tourist: I have a photo. *(He shows the photo)* I have a photo of your client, Mary Smith.

Watson: What ?!

Tourist: *(Offering the photo)* Here. Have a look.

Watson takes the photo from him.

Tourist: See the man? A man is watching Mary Smith. He is very bad. He is very dangerous. He is Mafia!

Watson: And who are you?!

The Tourist turns his back on Watson, takes off his disguise and turns back again, all very dramatically. It is Holmes.

Watson: Holmes!

Holmes: Watson!

Watson: But... but... but... (*Furious*) Why, you...!!!

Holmes: Keep calm, Watson. We have a problem. The mafia is watching Miss Smith. Our client is in danger.

Watson: How do you know he is from the mafia?

Holmes: Because I have seen his face in Scotland Yard as one of the most wanted.

Watson: Scotland Yard?! But... How do you know that?!

Holmes: Aaaah... Yes, Because I went there this morning to check their files. I recognized him immediately. The police are looking for him all over Europe and in North America too. He is a professional killer.

Watson: A professional killer?!

Holmes: Yes. Miss Smith is in a very dangerous situation!

Watson: My god! We must help her!

Holmes: Yes! We must! Has she telephoned?

Watson: Oh, yes. We are meeting her at her father's apartment at eight o'clock. She has the key.

Holmes: It's seven-thirty. I have the address. Let's go.

Watson: OK!

Holmes: Oh, Watson. Do you have your pistol?

Watson fetches his gun and puts it in his pocket.

Holmes: OK! Let's go!

As they leave the office, they find out the man with the sunglasses is spying on them. So they decide to chase him, starting to run between the members of the audience. At a certain point, they arrive at Mary Smith father's apartment.

SCENE 4 JEREMY SMITH'S FLAT, LATER THAT AFTERNOON.

(track 5) 

14

The girl is already there. She puts her handbag on a table and picks up a photo of her father and holds it close to her.

Girl: Oh, Dad! Where are you?

The doorbell rings. The girl puts the photo back on the table, tidies her hair, and opens the door. Enter Holmes and Watson.

Girl: Hello.

Holmes: Hello, Miss Smith.

Watson: Hi... Mary.

Girl: *(She seems happy to see him)* Hello, James. Come in. Would you like something to drink?

Holmes: No thank you.

Girl: Are you sure? My father always has some Spanish wine in the kitchen.

Watson: Thanks, but we are working. Another time perhaps...?

Girl: OK. Perhaps...

Holmes: Can we look round?

Girl: Yes, of course. The police came. They didn't find anything.

Holmes: Perhaps we will have better luck!

Holmes searches the room.

Watson: Er... Miss Smith... I mean, Mary...

Girl: Yes.

Watson: I was talking to a policeman this afternoon. Inspector King of Scotland Yard. He says you are paying other private detectives to look for your father. Is that true?

Girl: *(She seems embarrassed)* Yes, it is true. I'm sorry. But I am desperate to find my father!

Holmes: Don't worry, Miss Smith! It is an excellent idea! You love your father and you want to help him. We are not offended.

Girl: Oh, good! I was worried... The other private detectives are all horrible. They only want money. You are much more friendly and sympathetic.

Watson: We want to help you.

Holmes: (*Picking up a packet of cigarettes*) Ah! Your father smokes Spanish cigarettes. Ducados.

Girl: Yes. He loves everything Spanish.

Holmes finds a pile of old newspapers.

Holmes: And he reads Spanish newspapers.

Holmes looks through some of the newspapers.

Watson: Inspector King wants us to stop looking for your father.

Girl: Oh no!

Watson: Oh yes. But we are not going to stop!

Girl: Oh, thank you!

Watson: It's a pleasure! Well, Holmes. Anything interesting?

Holmes: Well, not really. Except this book – *The Mafia*, by Jeremy Smith. Have you read this book, Miss Smith?

Girl: Of course.

Holmes: Can I borrow it?

Girl: Of course.

Holmes: Thank you. Miss Smith, this is a difficult case...

Girl: Oh, Mr. Holmes, please help me! I have to find my father...!

Mary: He took care of me.

SONG

He took care of me.
Whenever I needed him,
he was always there.
It won't be a problem,
Do whatever that he needs.
He was always kind,
A good father, don't you see?
He's a man I deeply love,
I know and I trust him so.
Before all this happened,
I always thought my father
was not very important in my life.
But since he disappeared,
everything is a nightmare.
I don't know why
he's not with me.
I know he loves me.
As simple as this.
I don't know why
he's not with me.
I know he loves me.
As simple as this
As simple as this. (2)

Watson: You have a beautiful singing voice, Mary.

Girl: Oh... thanks.

Holmes: I think we are going to find your father, Mary! I have an idea!

Mary: What?

Holmes: It's a secret! Yes! You are going to see your father tonight! You will see him in Hyde Park at midnight tonight!

Mary: Oh! That's wonderful! But... how?!

Holmes: It's a secret! And now, I am hungry. Do you like pizza?

Mary: Well... yes!

Holmes picks up her handbag and gives it to her.

Holmes: Come on, then! We will buy you a pizza! Then we will meet in Hyde Park at midnight tonight. And I will bring your father!

Watson: Brilliant, Holmes! What a genius!

Holmes: Come on! Let's eat!

They leave, laughing.

SCENE 5 HYDE PARK, MIDNIGHT, THAT SAME NIGHT. (track 6)

Fog, moonlight, sound effects. Enter the Man in dark glasses. He looks around. Then he takes out a gun. He hears someone. As we see all the stage, we discover Watson, speaking loudly into a public telephone.

Watson: Holmes? Hi. It is midnight. I am in Hyde Park and I am in position. No, Miss Smith isn't here yet. Wait! Yes. Here she is now.

Enter the girl.

Watson: Hello. Are you OK?

Girl: Yes, thank you.

Watson: Nervous?

Girl: A little.

Watson: Don't worry. Your father will be here in a minute. Excuse me.

Girl: Sure.

Watson: *(Speaking on the phone again)* Holmes? OK. Miss Smith is here. We are waiting for her father. What?! Me, leave?! She is in

danger! I can't leave her here! What? Oh. OK. *(To the girl)* You want me to stay, don't you?

Girl: Oh, no, thank you. It isn't necessary.

Watson: But, that man... the mafia...

Girl: Don't worry. I will be OK. Thank you, James. But this is personal. Me and my father...

Watson: Oh yes, of course. I'm sorry...

Girl: Perhaps I can see you another time?

Watson: Oh yes. Yes! Saturday?

Girl: OK.

Watson: Eight o'clock?

Girl: OK.

Watson: I'll come to your flat!

Girl: OK.

Watson: OK...

Girl: I'll see you on Saturday.

Watson: Yes! Eight o'clock, at your flat!

Girl: Bye.

Watson: Bye.

Watson leaves. The girl waits. She seems nervous. She opens her handbag and puts her hand inside it. Enter her father.

Father: Mary?

The girl takes out a gun from her handbag and fires. The father falls to the ground, dead. The girl puts the gun back in her handbag and goes to leave. We hear police sirens. The Inspector and Watson enter and arrest the girl.

Inspector: I arrest you for the murder of Jeremy Smith. Come with me.

Girl: Who are you ?

Inspector: Inspector. The Inspector King of Scotland Yard....

Watson: Wait! (*To the girl*) You are the mafia killer?

Girl: Yes! I am the best professional killer in the Spanish mafia!

Watson: My god...! Mary!!!

Girl: Not Mary! Maria!

Watson: My god!

Girl: Maria López!

Watson: Maria López?! The famous mafia killer?!

Girl: Yes! And I always finish my work. Jeremy Smith is dead! The Spanish mafia is safe! Do you still like your first client, James?

Watson: Oh my god... Holmes! I have to tell Holmes!

The Father stands up with a jump.

Father: Hello. Who is calling me?

While he is speaking, The Father takes off his disguise. It is Holmes.

Watson: Holmes!

Holmes: Watson!

Watson: But... but... but... How?!

Holmes takes off his overcoat to reveal a bulletproof vest.

Holmes: Elementary, my dear Watson. A bulletproof vest!

While he is speaking, Holmes takes off the rest of his disguise. He is wearing his normal clothes underneath.

Holmes: Very good, Miss López. Your English is excellent. Your mother is English and your father is Spanish, I believe. Yes, a very intelligent plan. Jeremy Smith has a list. A list of mafia names. You want to kill him – to silence him. But he escapes. You can't find him. You don't know where he is. You go to the police and say 'I am his daughter. My father is lost. Please find him.' But the police can't find him. So you pay a lot of private detectives to look for him. Now you have a lot of people looking for Jeremy Smith. Now it is a question of time. One of the private detectives will find him. Sooner or later. So you wait. When someone finds him, you kill him. An intelligent plan. But you made some mistakes...

Mini-scene. The voices are pre-recorded. Holmes and the girl are in the office. It is the morning of that same day. Holmes goes behind the girl and breathes in the fragrance of her perfume.

Holmes: ***Remember this morning? In the office? You were wearing perfume. Chanel Number Five. (Holmes offers her a cigarette. She indicates that she doesn't smoke). I offered you a cigarette. You said:***

Girl: ***'Thank you. I don't smoke.'***

Holmes: ***But I could smell tobacco. Spanish tobacco. Ducados cigarettes! The mini-scene changes to Jeremy Smith's flat. Holmes and the girl are there. This afternoon, in the flat, I saw a packet of Ducados cigarettes! Curious! Holmes picks up the packet. I saw the book by your father – 'The Mafia', by Jeremy Smith. I asked 'Have you read this?' The girl nods her head. I said 'Can I borrow this book?' You said 'Of course'. But you were not happy. When we left I picked up your bag and gave it to you. Holmes picks up the girl's handbag and gives it to her. It was very heavy. Why? Because a gun is heavy. There was a gun in your bag...***

The scene changes back to Hyde Park again. The Inspector holds up the girl's handbag and indicates that it is very heavy.

Holmes: *And the book, of course. (Holmes takes out the book 'THE MAFIA' by Jeremy Smith). The Mafia, by Jeremy Smith. It is a very interesting book. Listen: page twenty – "There is an Italian mafia; there is a Russian mafia. But there is no other mafia. For example, there are criminals in Spain – there are criminals in all countries – but there is no Spanish mafia. The Spanish mafia does not exist. You are Spanish. But you are working for the Italian mafia or for the Russian mafia. You invented the Spanish mafia. Why? Because you are Spanish. The things in your flat are Spanish – the Spanish wine, the Spanish newspapers, the Ducados cigarettes. It is a Spanish flat. A good detective wants to investigate everything. A good detective wants to see Jeremy Smith's flat. It is easier for you if Jeremy Smith is interested in Spanish culture.*

Watson: *But Holmes... How...?!*

Holmes: *The address. Jeremy Smith is a member of my gentleman's club. All I had to do was to check in the club's office, where all members give their full name and address. (He takes out the piece of paper which the girl gave him that morning in the office). The address you gave is different. You couldn't take us to Jeremy Smith's flat, in Wembley – the police are watching it. You took us to your flat, in Wimbledon! Yes, your flat! Does your father read... (He takes out a magazine) ...'Moda de España para futuras novias'?? One more thing: the*

letter. *(He takes out the letter)* It is made of individual alphabet letters. They are from a newspaper. But not from *The Times* newspaper. Not from a British newspaper. They are from *La Vanguardia*! I saw a copy of *La Vanguardia* in the flat. This copy! *(He takes out a copy of La Vanguardia and opens it. It is full of holes where the letters have been cut out).*

Watson: Brilliant!

Girl: ¡Ostras!

Holmes: Take her away, Inspector.

Inspector: Yes, I will. And thank you Mr Holmes. And remember if you have a problem: I'm Inspector King of Scotland Yard...

Holmes and the Inspector shake hands. and Inspector King and the girl leave.

Girl: *(As she is leaving)* ¡Os vais a enterar! ¡Como os pille os voy a matar!

Watson: Incredible, Holmes! You are a genius! But, I don't understand – where is the real Jeremy Smith?

Holmes: Ah! Another surprise, my dear Watson. I went to his flat.

The scene changes. Holmes appears to be in a corridor. he knocks at a door. There is no reply.

Holmes: ***He is not there.*** *(Holmes goes to the door of the flat next door and knocks). I'll try the flat next door.* *(A Neighbour answers the door. She seems extremely suspicious of him).* ***His neighbour answers the door. 'Where is Jeremy Smith?'...I ask.***

Neighbour: ***'Who are you ?!'***...

Holmes: ***...asks the neighbour. 'I am his son,'... I reply.*** *(The Neighbour seems happy with this).*

Neighbour: ***'Oh!'***

Holmes: ***...says the neighbour...***

Neighbour: ***...his son! OK. No problem. Your father is on holiday. He is on holiday with his daughter Mary.'***

The scene changes back to the Park again.

Watson: What?!

Holmes: Jeremy Smith is on holiday! He is on holiday with his daughter, Mary – the real Mary Smith!

Watson: Good heavens!

Holmes: Tomorrow he will read the newspaper. He will know he is safe. So he will go to the police. He will give them the list of names. The police will arrest the other people in the mafia in London.

Watson: Including the man in the café! The mafia man!

Holmes: Oh no. He isn't mafia...

Enter the Man in dark glasses.

Holmes: Allow me to present Jaime Bond, British Secret Service – Spanish Section.

Jaime Bond shakes hands with Holmes and Watson and leaves.

Watson: Brilliant!

Holmes: Elementary, my dear Watson. After all, we are private detectives...!

(track 7) 

Sherlock Holmes

All: Sherlock Holmes
no one is as good as him, he's
Sherlock Holmes,
he finds all the clues.
Sherlock Holmes,
not a single thief will escape from
the famous Sherlock Holmes.

If sometime
someone steals something,
don't be afraid,
there is Sherlock Holmes.
He is the best at
tracking with precision.
You'll agree, he's clever and good.
With his magnifying glass,
he fights against evil.
He's a genius, he's so smart,
the best of his class
Sherlock Holmes,

no one is as good as him, he's
Sherlock Holmes.
He finds all the clues.
Sherlock Holmes,
not a single thief will escape from
the famous Sherlock Holmes.



BLACKOUT. THE END.