

THE GAS TOWN MYSTERIES

"THE MYSTERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS METEORITES"

EPISODE 1: HABLA LATVIANO?

THEME

- 1 ANNOUNCER: Suddenly --
- 2 FX: KNOCK ON DOOR
- 3 ANNOUNCER: There's a knock at the door announcing the delivery of another Gas Town Mystery, IN COLOR!
- 4 FX: BEACH NOISES UNDER
- 5 PARK: It had been a good year for Stanley Park Investigatory Enterprises, so I'd treated myself and the whole office to a week of solitude in Pollo Vallarta.
- 6 FX: CHICKENS
- 7 FX: KNOCK AT THE DOOR
- 8 PARK: (sigh) For some reason my Latvian "Do Not Disturb" sign wasn't working.
(normal) Come in.
- 9 FX: DOOR OPENS
- 10 GEORGIA: Are you Stanley Park?
- 11 PARK: Who want's to know?
- 12 GEORGIA: Who's asking?
- 13 PARK: You are.
- 14 GEORGIA: But who am I?
- 15 PARK: Who wants to know?
- 16 GEORGIA: Who's asking?
- 17 PARK: (fading under) You are.
- 18 GEORGIA: (fading under) But who am I?
- 19 PARK: We argued for awhile, and when the sun came up, I'd had enough. Look dolly, I don't care who you are, and I hung that sign on the doorknob for a reason.

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20 GEORGIA: "Muz Nav Iztraucet"?

21 PARK: Exactly! Me and the office, we're on vacation, off duty, foot loose and fancy free, living la vida loca -- I don't know how else to put it.

BEAT

22 PARK: Putting the mule out to pasture, polishing the --

23 GEORGIA: Mr. Park, I heard your monolog.

24 PARK: When?

25 GEORGIA: A minute ago.

26 PARK: You mean yesterday.

27 GEORGIA: Riii-ght. So I took the first trebuchet flinging out to Pollo Vallarta.

28 FX: CHICKENS

29 PA: Did you say trebuchet?

30 GEORGIA: No.

31 PARK: There's a thousand gin joints on a thousand beaches in Pollo Vallarta ...

32 FX: CHICKENS

33 PARK: ... how'd you find me?

34 GEORGIA: Your office.

35 PARK: It'd been expensive, true, but now -- here on the beach with everything unpacked and in place -- I realized it was worth it. (normal) Pretty smart for a dame. But I doubt you're here to rub my lily-white Canadian dermis with paba free waterproof Banana Boat SPF 30 with Aloe Vera for Sensitive Combination Skin - 'it's the only lotion for the ocean' ... or are you?

36 GEORGIA: Uhhh ...

37 PARK: Catch!

38 FX: BOTTLE CAUGHT

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39 GEORGIA: Oh!

40 FX: LOTION SQUIRTS FROM BOTTLE

41 PARK: Now what's on your mind? (oh's and ah's, a little higher, under)

42 GEORGIA: It's my mother back in Vancouver. She's been killed ... by a ... meteorite.

43 PARK: Get used to it, dolly, it comes with the territory.

44 GEORGIA: But it was murder!

45 PARK: Murder?

46 ANNOUNCER: Murder?! By meteorite?!? What will Park do? Will he and the office finish their sand castle?; Will he order the mariachi band another Pina Colada?; will he pass through customs shouting "nothing to declare"!?! Tune in tomorrow for another earth-shattering episode of The Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites: IN COLOR!

THE GAS TOWN MYSTERIES
 "THE MYSTERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS METEORITES"
 EPISODE 2: THE KILL-CULATOR

THEME

- 1 ANNOUNCER: Our story so far: A mysterious woman interrupts a well-deserved siesta with news of heinous murder! Now! Stanley Park takes on the Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites: IN COLOR!
- 2 FX: LOUD BEACH NOISES
- 3 PARK: I'm sorry about your mother, dolly, but I don't see how I can --
- 4 GEORGIA: Hang on!
- 5 PARK: What the -- !
- 6 FX: BIG THWATHUNK (as if of a trebuchet)
- 7 PARK: Screams (in Doppler)
- 8 FX: BEACH NOISES (fade out fast) RUSHING AIR (up fast) STREET NOISES (faint then fading up fast) AIR (out)
- 9 PARK: (on landing) Ugh!
- 10 GEORGIA: (simultaneous) Ugh!
- 11 FX: LOUD NOISE OF FEET SKIDDING TO A HALT THEN WALKING SLOWLY
- 12 PARK: When we arrived at the corner of Keefer and Main Streets, I was suprised by the size of the hole the meteor had left in the ground, but I sure wasn't surprised by the wonderful smells coming from world-famous Hon's Wun Tun House! Come to The Chinatown Hon's and see where it all began.
- 13 FX: ABACUS (under)
- 14 PARK: Suddenly, a man's head popped up from the depths of the crater.
- 15 ANGUS: Ach, Stanley, there y'are!
- 16 PARK: It was my old partner from the force, Inspector Angus MacBlow.

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17 ANGUS: I've been waiting for days. Where ya been?

18 PARK: On a little R&R in Pollo Vallarta ...

19 FX: CHICKENS

20 PARK: ... that is until ... uh, sorry, I didnt get your name in the first episode.

21 GEORGIA: Georgia Morningside.

22 PARK: Until Miss Morningside and her trebuchet flung us back Vancouverside to investigate this hole in the ground.

23 ANGUS: Did you say trebuchet?

24 PARK: No. (pause) So, what have you found out, Angus?

25 ANGUS: Well, I think I've solved the murders.

26 PARK: Murders? Plural?

27 ANGUS: Aye, this is the eighth meteorite murder this week.

28 PARK: Hmmm. Yet not a word about it on the TV in Pollo Vallarta ...

29 FX: CHICKENS

30 ANGUS: Bahhh! Ya didnt hear about it in Pollo Vallarta ...

31 FX: CHICKENS

32 ANGUS: ... because the Commissioner ordered a total press blackout. We didn't want to cause a panic.

33 PARK: Good work.

34 GEORGIA: Excuse me, Inspector, but time is short. Do you know who killed my mother?

35 ANGUS: Well, according to my abacus --

36 GEORGIA: Abacus?

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37 ANGUS: Aye. According to my abacus, your mother was murdered by a calculator, secreted within a blueberry scone ...

38 PARK: Blueberry?!?

39 ANGUS: Aye, as crazy as it sounds ... a BLUEBERRY scone ...

40 PARK: Huh.

41 ANGUS: ... launched from the Dog Star Sirius.

LONGISH BEAT

42 GEORGIA: WHAT?!?

43 PARK: Well I'll be.

44 GEORGIA: You people are INSANE!

45 PARK: She had a point. But, the Abacus never lies.

46 ANNOUNCER: Oh how true that is! What will Park do now? What would YOU do now? Tune in next time as we dig into The Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites, a Gas Town Mystery: IN COLOR!

THE GAS TOWN MYSTERIES
 "THE MYSTERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS METEORITES"
 EPISODE 3: ABAC BALL AHOY!

THEME

- 1 ANNOUNCER: During our last coldly calculated episode we learned that scone-encrusted calculators were killing innocent Vancouver - ay? - nee - ites? Now! On with the Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites: In Color!
- 2 PARK: There was only one person in all Vancouver with expert knowledge of arithmetical computation as it relates to intergalactic delivery systems and baked goods.
- 3 GEORGIA: But who is it!?!
- BEAT
- 4 ANGUS: (cough) Oh boy.
- 5 PARK: That's my line, dolly.
- 6 GEORGIA: Sorry?
- 7 ANGUS: Stanley, look at the time!
- 8 PARK: We were thirty eight seconds into Episode Three and we had't gotten anywhere!
- 9 ANGUS: Stanley! The time!
- 10 PARK: He was right. We were forty six seconds into Epis --
- 11 ANGUS: STANLEY!
- 12 PARK: Sorry. Where were we?
- 13 GEORGIA: But who is it?
- 14 PARK: Thanks. (pause) But who is it!?!
- 15 GEORGIA: The Admiral!
- 16 ANGUS: Aye! The Admiral!
- 17 PARK: The Admiral! Of course! But which one?

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- 18 FX: STAR TREK DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE
- 19 GEORGIA: Admiral Whycliffe St. Troy, so we meet again.
- 20 WHYCLIFFE: Yes, Miss Morningside, it appears that we do ... which surprises me considering how things were left when last we met.
- 21 GEORGIA: Never underestimate the power of a good sunscreen, Admiral.
- 22 WHYCLIFFE: Of course. So what brings you and your friends to my bathosphere docked at the Vancouver Royal Maritime Museum: Its fun, its educational, its open everyday from 10 til 5 (except Mondays)?
- 23 PARK: I'll ask the questions.
- 24 WHYCLIFFE: All right.

PARK STRUGGLES AND WHYCLIFFE ENCOURAGES/TAUNTS

- 25 PARK: Uhhh ... umm ... Pollo Vallarta!
- 26 FX: CHICKENS
- 27 GEORGIA: Where do these chickens keep com--
- 28 ANGUS: Excuse me! (pushing past Georgia) Now, according to my abacus, Admiral, eight people have been --
- 29 WHYCLIFFE: -- murdered by calculators embedded in scones fired from the Dog Star Sirius?
- 30 ANGUS: Blueberry scones, aye!
- 31 WHYCLIFFE: Totally ridiculous.
- 32 PARK: But the Abacus never lies!
- 33 WHYCLIFFE: Yes it does.
- 34 PARK: Oh.
- 35 WHYCLIFFE: This is what never lies.
- 36 FX: ANGELIC MUSIC
- 37 PARK: Is that a ... a --
- 38 WHYCLIFFE: Yes!

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- 39 ANGUS: -- Och Aye The Noo! It cannae be!
- 40 WHYCLIFFE: Oh but it can be. And it is. Carved from a single block of pure Abac.
- 41 GEORGIA: What the hell are you idiots talking about ???
- 42 ANNOUNCER: My question exactly! Perhaps we'll find out next time in an undersea episode of the Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites, A Gas Town Mystery. IN COLOR!

THE GAS TOWN MYSTERIES

"THE MYSTERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS METEORITES"

EPISODE 4: THEY FELL INTO A BURNING RING OF FIRE

THEME

- 1 ANNOUNCER: An Admiral, An Angus, and An Abac Object. Where will it all lead?. Find out now as we kindle the Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites: IN FLAMES!! ... (small) oow.
- 2 FX: Angelic chorus
- 3 WHYCLIFFE: Behold the Magic Abac Ball, that most sacred of --
- 4 MACBLOW: Och! Give it here, let me shake it. Oh let me shake it.
- 5 WHYCLIFFE: Steady!
- 6 FX: OMEN CHORUS UP; MAGIC 8 BALL GURGLE
- 7 MACBLOW: Oh great Abac Ball, will the BC Lions win a fifth Grey Cup this --
- 8 PARK: Angus!
- 9 FX: CHORUS OUT
- 10 MACBLOW: Sorry.
- 11 FX: CHORUS UP
- 12 MACBLOW: Oh great Ball of Abac, who be responsible for the murders by meterorite?
- 13 FX: CHORUS OUT
- BEAT
- 14 GEORGIA: Well, what does it say?
- 15 MACBLOW: It says "Ask again later".
- 16 GEORGIA: Later? Later!?! How much later? Is this later?
- 17 WHYCLIFFE: Could be. But to be on the safe side ...

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- 18 FX: (under) Ocean liner sounds. Seagulls. People frolicking and splashing sounds. Party sounds. Clinks of glasses. Choruses of "Auld Lang Syne".
- 19 PARK: We spent the next three years with the Admiral, charting the world by bathospere. Then, finally, it was later.
- 20 FX: DARK OMEN CHORUS UNDER. DRIPPY CAVE SOUNDS. MAGIC 8 BALL GURGLE
- 21 GEORGIA: What does it say now?
- 22 MACBLOW: It says "The Admiral is a friend and seek evil-doers in that place of illicit sex, gambling and ..." och no! ... "cheese-making!"
- 23 FX: CHORUS UP
- 24 MACBLOW: That can only mean ...
- 25 FX: CHORUS OUT
- 26 ALL: Saskatoon!
- 27 PARK: There's not a moment to lose!
- 28 WHYCLIFFE: (fading) Don't forget the sunscreen.
- 29 FX: FIERCE BURNING
- 30 PARK: The Guide Books really don't do Saskatoon justice. You expect the beautiful, wide-open spaces, but you don't expect the beautiful wide-open spaces to be on fire! Fierce flames were Burning Down the House. Inside Beds are Burning. Outside Smoke on the Water. In all directions a burning Ring of Fire!
- 31 MACBLOW: We're a-going down in a Blaze of Glory!
- 32 FX: FIERY COLLAPSE
- 33 PARK: All of these fine flame and fire-related songs won't be found at Maple Music, because at Maple Music "It's Promoting CANADIAN music that is SOOO important!"
- 34 MACBLOW: Stanley! Oor end is nigh!

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35 PARK: Mi pollo es frito.

36 FX: CHICKENS

37 GEORGIA: Both of you shut up and get in!

38 MACBLOW: Is that a trebuchet?

39 GEORGIA: No.

40 PARK: No.

41 ANNOUNCER: No?!?!? Then what could it be!? Tune
in next time for another scorching
episode of the Mystery of the
Mysterious Meteorites. A Gas Town
Mystery: WITH WESSONALITY!

THE GAS TOWN MYSTERIES
 "THE MYSTERY OF THE MYSTERIOUS METEORITES"
 EPISODE 5: SOLVED AT LAST!

THEME

- 1 ANNOUNCER: When last we left Stanley Park he was hot to trot in Saskatoon. Mow! the monumental monclusion to the Mystery of the Mysterious Meteorites: IN MOLOR!
- 2 GEORGIA: Get in!
- 3 FX: THWACK & AIR RUSHING NOISES
- 4 PARK: A one-way trebuchet ticket to Vancouver ... One thousand eight hundred ninety-nine dollars.
- 5 FX: CHUG CHUG BOAT ON THE WATER NOISE, SEAGULLS ETC
- 6 PARK: Chartering a fishing boat to the heart of the Bermuda Triangle ... forty two cents.
- 7 FX: BURNING, CRACKLING, SCREAMING, DYING
- 8 PARK: Escaping from Saskatoon before burning to death ... Priceless.
- 9 FX: CASH-REGISTER KERCHING!
- 10 GEORGIA: (off) Sign at the bottom. Yellow copy's yours.
- 11 PARK: There's some things money can't buy, but for PI's hot on the trail of criminals everywhere, there's Mastercard.
- 12 FX: STAR TREK DOOR OPENS
- 13 WHYCLIFFE: You're back!?! (coughs to cover) I mean, ah, at last you are back.
- 14 GEORGIA: (suspicious, cop-like) Admiral, I notice your hands are stained BLUE and covered with FLOUR!
- 15 WHYCLIFFE: Blasted scurvy! Blue-spotted flour-y skinned scourge of the high seas!

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16 GEORGIA: And what's with all these calculators?

17 WHYCLIFFE: Bathospheres don't navigate themselves, Ms. Morningside.

18 GEORGIA: Does this make any sense to you, Mr. Park?

19 PARK: Well, he does have scurvy.

20 GEORGIA: Wha-?

21 MACBLOW: Admiral, I'm sorry I has ter tell ye this, what with ya dyin' of scurvy and all, ...

22 GEORGIA: Oh, puh-lease.

23 MACBLOW: ... but yer Magycke Abac Ball LIED! There were no evil-doers in Saskatoon.

24 WHYCLIFFE: (archly) Only Stanley Park, Inspector MacBlow and Shifty Femme Fatale Georgia Morningside! They were in Saskatoon.

25 PARK: My God, it was a clue!

26 FX: BLUES CLUES STINGER

27 WHYCLIFFE: And has either of you two been hurling meteorites into Vancouver?

28 PARK: No.

29 MACBLOW: Nay.

30 WHYCLIFFE: HmMMM.

BEAT

31 GEORGIA: Why are you all looking at me?

32 PARK: Angus, the haggis!

33 FX: HAGGIS CUFFS

34 MACBLOW: (under, fading) Come along, lassie; watch yer head there.

35 GEORGIA: (under, fading) What!? You're making a terrible mistake ... it's HIM, the Admiral you imbeciles ... He killed my mother! Look at his hands! ... Look at the calculators!!

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- 36 FX: BEACH SOUNDS UP W/ BOMBS IN FAR BKGD
- 37 PARK: And as I relaxed once more in front of
a full-color poster of Pollo Vallarta
...
- 38 FX: CHICKENS / WEEEE NOISE OF INCOMING
METERORITE
- 39 PARK: ... I felt satisfied that, finally,
and at long last, I'd overcome my
weakness for a woman with a trebuchet.
- 40 FX: CLOSE BOOM!
- 41 ANNOUNCER: And so the Mystery of the Mysterious
Meteorites is solved at last! Tune in
next time for an even better Gas Town
Mystery: WE PROMISE!
- 42 ANNOUNCER: (to self) Did he say trebuchet?