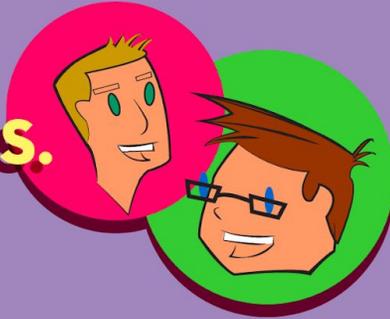


PETTIT BROS.



BROTHERCAST

p/c/p PEOPLES
CORPORATE
PODCAST
FOUNDATION

Lights in the Old Fort

(2017 Revision) v.3.2017.6.25
(Release Candidate)
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Pettitshire
STUDIOS

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1. Jetty Bay - Lake - Early Evening (7:30)

ANTHONIO: Hey, brother, I'm all out of bait; can you hand me another gob of cheese?!

DATHANIEL: Sure thing, brother... (scuffle scuffle) Actually, I don't think our basket can handle any more trout.

ANTHONIO: You're probably right! We sure have had some mighty fine luck today!!

DATHANIEL: It's the cheese, Antonio! I've never met a fish that could pass up Farmer Jergen's cheddar cheese! Say, before we head back into town, there's an old trailhead

off the lake road that I'd like to poke around, maybe find some old ARROWHEADS! And, we've still got some good daylight left, whaddaya say, brother?

ANTHONIO: Sure! I'm always up for some sleuthing. Actually, I hear tell there's a spot not too far from here that the Northern army used as a trading post, back in the day...

DATHANIEL: (enthusiastically) I know! Let's head to the shore and sniff around for a bit! See if we can find it!

paddling sounds *scooting the boat up on the shore*

ANTHONIO: Okay, Dathaniel, what should we do with the fish while we're away? I don't really feel like hauling them all the way up the hill...

DATHANIEL: You should probably tie the basket up in a tree, so animals can't get into it.

ANTHONIO: Good idea, brother I'll make it fast here. This branch seems pretty trusty...

rustling and tying SFX Okay-- if memory serves, I seem to recall that the camp was a just a few miles from the lake... What do you think we're gonna find up there?

DATHANIEL: Well, last Spring, Mikey Connley brought a real brass Union compass to class, and floored the lot of us; I bet there's a whole BUNCH of ol' army stuff layin' around up there!

ANTHONIO: Well I can't say we'll find all that, but can't hurt to try, can it?

Off they walk

ANTHONIO: Hey look at this Dathaniel - It looks like this was an old sign post. I can't quite make out... Can *you* read what it says?

DATHANIEL: (struggling to make out the text) ...it looks like it says... "something... Bowden?... .5 Leagues North".

ANTHONIO: League... That's a unit of distance but... How far is that...?

DATHANIEL:... .5 leagues Let's see: A league is .. lemme think... I think a league is maybe 3 miles.. So a half furlongs would be... Well that's about a mile and a half ... I think this is a trail marker, brother!

ANTHONIO: A mile and a half? Well that's nothing! You wanna go take a look?

DATHANIEL: Boy do I!

scruff scruff scuff SFX ***Hiking Music***

DATHANIEL: Hey, Antonio... Do ya - - Do ya think we might run into any BLACK BEARS while we're up here?

ANTHONIO: I dunno, brother; we're still pretty close to town.

DATHANIEL: Boy, that'd give us a real story to tell the fellas, though, huh?

ANTHONIO: That it would!

More Hiking Music

2. Jetty Bay - Abandoned Fort Bluff - Evening (8:45)

ANTHONIO:There's a clearing up ahead...

DATHANIEL: Hmmm... You smell that brother? The sweetgrass smells really nice...

ANTHONIO: Wow! What a swell view! The town looks so *tiny* from up here...! Look, ...there's the Boardwalk...The lighthouse...

DATHANIEL: I love the way all the building rooftops reflect the sunset!

ANTHONIO: Yeah this is such a nice time of evening when the sun's setting behind the hills, but you can still see everything so clearly.

DATHANIEL: The bay looks so peaceful up here; I think I can even make out Parsonville in the distance

ANTHONIO: Parsonville? I don't think you can see...

DATHANIEL: *Interrupting* No look, isn't that white dot a couple miles down the coast the steeple on the Parsonville church?

ANTHONIO: Oh you're right! How is it we've never been up here before?

DATHANIEL: Golly! Look there, Antonio

ANTHONIO: Hey this is that - that big, old, lookout tower we can see from the bay! You can just see the corner of it poking out through the trees when the tide is out;

DATHANIEL: I've seen it when we're out on the flats, digging for clams!

ANTHONIO: Yeah, Precisely! You wouldn't guess they built it so close to the edge the bluff would you?

DATHANIEL: I've always wondered how to get up here! I'm pretty sure that I've never seen any roads, or trails, up from Jetty Bay to this cliffside!

ANTHONIO: This looks like way more than just a lookout though...

DATHANIEL: It looks like it must have been some kind of military building, back in the day...

ANTHONIO: Like a fort! I bet it's an old abandoned military fort!

DATHANIEL: Look there over the entryway-- "Fort Bowden" That's it, brother!

ANTHONIO: Well, time and tide, brother; wanna see if there's a way in!?

DATHANIEL: I think we have to at this point, since we trekked all the way up here... Whaddya think the odds are it's unlocked?

scratching and scruffling SFX of the boys probing the ancient building's exterior

DATHANIEL: Nahhhhh, locked tight with a padlock...There's got to be another way in...

ANTHONIO: Hmm...Could we get in through one of these windows?... they don't seem wide enough to squeeze through....

more searching SFX

DATHANIEL: Let's go look around back and see if we can get a bead on the roof somehow....

ANTHONIO: OK!

PAUSE A BEAD

DATHANIEL: Hey brother! Check out what I found!

ANTHONIO: Woah! That's a heckuva hole punched through the wall! I wonder what would have caused that! It looks like more than just decay from the weather, right?

DATHANIEL: It does! Solid stone mortar work like that? Coulda been CANNON FIRE from an enemy ship in the bay!!! :D

ANTHONIO: I bet it coulda been! It looks like there's some sort of a catwalk or something, peeking through, there, up on the second story-- Do you suppose we could squeeze through that gap if we could get up there somehow.

DATHANIEL: This big old tree looks pretty sturdy, and I bet if we could make our way up there, we could shimmy across that big bough.

ANTHONIO: But brother, that's gotta be at least a two-hundred foot drop down the cliff right below...

DATHANIEL: Awe, I don't think it's as dangerous as it looks (climbing tree). Come on! Hey, grab your handkerchief and wrap it around your palms like this... That'll help keep the pitch off your hands!

Alright, brother, this branch is plenty sturdy! I'm ready to give it a shot... O-okay... Here we go!

ANTHONIO: Careful... Carefullllllll.

DATHANIEL: This is a cinch!

ANTHONIO: You're practically there! A couple more feet, and you're in!

DATHANIEL: *Reverb'd landing thud* Oof! Hey! This is neat, brother! You've gotta see it!
Come on up!

ANTHONIO: (With poorly masked trepidation) Yeah... okay.. Uh, *pewhew* That's a pretty keen drop, huh? *quick deep breath* Okay...

DATHANIEL: You're doing grand, brother! Just keep your eyes straight toward the wall. Slide your hand over... Now the other one... Don't look down, and you'll be fine.

ANTHONIO: (Slightly nervous) Alright, now how did you get in from here?

DATHANIEL: Well, you can just sort of swing your legs and get some momentum and hop in!

ANTHONIO: Um... Can... Maybe I should just ... OK ... Here goes... 1... 2... 3!

DATHANIEL: *Shuffling followed by a landing thump*

ANTHONIO: Hoo! That wasn't so bad... But my heart's still kind of pounding!

DATHANIEL: You never were too fond of heights, old brother... It'll be easier to get out cause there's another branch just below, see? Now watch your step. The wood's a bit soft here where it's been exposed to the elements...

ANTHONIO: Oooh. I see what you mean. Let's have a look around! This must have been some sort of big storage area. See the pulley over there in the corner? I bet they used it to haul things up to this balcony...

DATHANIEL: They PROBABLY used it to haul up ~cannonballs~, and old muskets and powder kegs, eh brother?! Let's see if we can find any!

ANTHONIO: Well... It's getting kinda dark, but Hmm... I suppose we can explore just a little while

DATHANIEL: There's not much in here; let's go down to that vestibule... That must be the main entrance that was locked from the outside.

ANTHONIO: Oh, hey, yeah! Let's go get a closer look!

Walking on wooden walkway SFX

DATHANIEL: Antonio! Look! There's stairs leading down behind this big iron door! I wish we'd brought our flashlights!

ANTHONIO: Well, Dathaniel, we should come back up here tomorrow with our flashlights and explore more. We'd better head back now though...

DATHANIEL: Hold up, brother, look here! I found something-- Help me move this big box into the light

ANTHONIO: Ok, but then I think we have to get out of here - we still have to walk all the way back down to the lake!

DATHANIEL: OK, let's just pry open the lid and then we can leave.

ANTHONIO: I know we shouldn't be opening boxes that aren't addressed to us...

Wooden lid sliding SFX

ANTHONIO: What do we have here? It's stacked with some sort of cardstock forms... These look like... I think they're ballots, like for an election. "Primary Election - June 7, 1927" They're even punched see?

DATHANIEL: June seventh Well I think there's is an election tomorrow... But if the election's not til tomorrow, why are they already punched?

ANTHONIO: Yeah, and what are they doing all the way up here in an abandoned military fort?

DATHANIEL: Good question! Hey a note slipped out when we opened the box. What does that say?

Paper Fliffling and Wobbling SFX

ANTHONIO: These are instructions or something, all neatly typed out. Listen to this...(Reading aloud)

"... Mr. S will leave completed forms at F.B. Mr. K to transport the package at dusk for count at C.H. Tuesday evening. Mr. S will dispose of the rest and transport latest shipment. Be careful and avoid detection at all costs. One wrong move could jeopardize everything... This means you... " And it's signed, H. M. B.

DATHANIEL: "F.B." I wonder if that could stand for Fort Bowden, cause that's where they are now, huh?

ANTHONIO: Could be, could be... this note is dated today, so you know what that means?

DATHANIEL: Dusk? Well that'd be about now, wouldn't it?

Hair on back of neck stands up

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel, I think we better get out of here for tonight. It's too dark to explore anymore, and we probably don't want to risk being here if whoever Mr. K is shows up... Let's put the box back the way we found it.

DATHANIEL: You're probably right. Did the note sound a little ominous to you too? Whatever is going on seems to be tied to this box of ballots.

ANTHONIO: There. The lid's on square...

DATHANIEL: Antonio! I forgot to put the note back in. Can you open it again?

ANTHONIO: OK sure... Let's see... Ungh.. It's stuck! I can't get the lid off...

DATHANIEL: Should we leave it beside the box?

ANTHONIO: Ah, I think that might look suspicious... Why don't we take it with us as a clue and maybe we can figure out who all these mysterious lettered men are...

DATHANIEL: And what they're up to!

ANTHONIO: Exactly, Now let's get out of here and head for home!

DATHANIEL: Look brother - those are the main doors leading out of the fort... Too bad they were padlocked from the outside...

ANTHONIO: I guess we're going to have to go out the way we came in!

Time Passes Transition to home

3. Jetty Bay - Pettitshire Museum and Trading Co. - Evening

(10:00pm)

HENRY THE BUTLER: Welcome home boys, supper was served a couple hours ago, but we saved you plates. Here, hand me your gear and those trout. I'll put 'em on ice. First thing tomorrow I'll get 'em all cleaned up for ya.

ANTHONIO: Ah, thank you, Henry!

DATHANIEL: Are mom and pop still up?

Henry: Yes, they're still in the lounge. They were hoping that they could catch up with you kids before they went down for the evening.

ANTHONIO: Okay, we'll go say hi - Do you think we could take our supper in there?

HENRY: Yeah, of course. I'll fix it right up, and bring it to you. I'll bet I can have it ready in 15 minutes.

DATHANIEL: Thanks Henry!

Walking on herringbone wood

Dialogue between NICK Pettit and LINDA Pettit ramps up, as boys enter

LINDA PETTIT: ...larger space. Well, I think it's just wonderful the Ladies' Auxillary is finally going to be able to do something *useful* with those old buildings on the waterfront.

That's why I plan to vote for it!

NICK PETTIT: Well, I guess we're *both* voting to give it to 'em then, dear. Oh, hello, boys!

LINDA PETTIT: Any excitement at the lake today, boys? You were out so awfully late!

NICK PETTIT: Why, of course there was excitement, dear! I'll bet our two junior anglers didn't leave a single trout up in that old lake. I hope you didn't run afoul of the catch limits! Might have to turn you into the game warden...

LINDA PETTIT: Oh, now don't say that, Nicky; the boys won't know that you're joking!

ANTHONIO: Aw, that's alright mom; we DID bring back a good haul, but that wasn't the real excitement...

NICK PETTIT: Real excitement, eh?

DATHANIEL: Yeah! We got into that old abandoned fort, up on the bluff overlooking town!

LINDA PETTIT: Oh! The fort on the hill? Yes, Nicky what do they call that old place?

NICK PETTIT: Hmm... It's old Fort Borman? Bovine?

DATHANIEL: It's Fort Bowden, pop!

NICK PETTIT: Hmm. Yes, Bowden. That'll do! You know they used to use the old tower to fire shots at pirates in the bay. Did you find any one-legged skeletons, boys?

ANTHONIO: No... but...

LINDA PETTIT: You know, your brother Chris would know something about the history of that old place. I'll tell you what-- If you boys are feeling like an assignment, I have a package that needs to be delivered to your brother at the college. Maybe you two could

catch a train over to Montgomery tomorrow morning, and while you're there, you can ask him all about the fort!

ANTHONIO: Sure Ma, Chris'll know all about it, won't he? ... Hey, ma, was that the election that you were talking about when we came in right?

LINDA PETTIT: Why yes! The whole town is voting on whether to turn the old Armory Building over to the Women's Auxiliary so that they can fix it up as a civic center. Everyone I know thinks it's a wonderful idea to finally fix up that ratty old place.

NICK PETTIT: 'Bout time.

LINDA PETTIT:*Ahem* Why the sudden interest in politics, Anthonio?

ANTHONIO: Well, it's just, when we were poking around in the fort, we came across a big crate, and I know that we shouldn't go opening boxes that aren't addressed to us, but...

NICK PETTIT: Well, go on, son-- What did'ja find in there

DATHANIEL: BALLOTS!!! :D

NICK PETTIT: Ballots? Are you sure that they were ballots, son?

ANTHONIO: Pretty sure, pop. I didn't get a real good look at them on account of it was getting dark. But one thing I saw for sure was that they had tomorrow's date on them, and they were already punched and everything...

LINDA PETTIT: Now why would they be all the way up there in that old relic? I'd have thought no one should have any of those ballots until tomorrow and you'd think any punched ballots would need to be tallied down at the town hall. They usually keep those under lock and key don't they Nicky?

NICK PETTIT: Well, I'd think so... Maybe the town still uses that old place for storage...?

Henry: Your supper is ready, kids...

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: Thanks Henry!

ANTHONIO: Hey pop...? Uh... there was something else; Dathaniel, show 'em the note we found--

Paper fliffing

NICK PETTIT: Now let's see...

LINDA PETTIT: Oh, what does it say, Nicky? You're back's not as transparent as when you were young.

NICK PETTIT: Hmm.. *Mumbles some of the initials* Well, it doesn't tell us much--

LINDA PETTIT: Starting to sound a little on the sinister side, doesn't it dear?

NICK PETTIT: Well, I admit it is a bit peculiar, but let's not get too carried away... You don't want to go around spreading rumors that turn out to be nothing...

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel, let me have another look at the note... Anyone know who H.M.B might be? Hey pop, look at the way all the "H"s are kind of distorted.

NICK PETTIT: You're right, son! The typebar for that letter must have a flaw on it

ANTHONIO: Do you reckon there'd be a way to figure out which typewriter was used to type this note?

NICK PETTIT: Well, yes, that is, I've read that typographic forensics is actually quite important in the field of crime solving!

LINDA PETTIT: Well your father and I are going to head off to bed now, aren't we dear? Don't get into too much trouble boys!

DATHANIEL: We won't! G'night ma, g'night paw!

ANTHONIO: We better head off to bed too, Dathaniel so we can get an early start on tomorrow.

DATHANIEL: Right said, Antonio! We'll head into town first thing, and then we can take the train out to Montgomery to see Chris!

4. Jetty Bay - Marina - Morning (7:30)

(SFX Marina goings on as boys cross into town)

DATHANIEL: I betcha I could catch TEN frogs and teach them all how to jump on a track, and then we could have races!

ANTHONIO: That's true! You could give them some of the bugs in your terrarium as prizes for the winner!

DATHANIEL: Nah, I'd just dig up some old worms in the backyard. Or we could buy some night crawlers at Jimmy's bait shop.

ANTHONIO: That'd get 'em moving!

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Look, it's Mrs. Wattles

(They approach to see a smattering of townsfolk gathered around Mrs. Wattles, who is standing upon an upturned soapbox. She is elocuting.)

MRS WATTLES: "A vote for the civic center is a vote to strengthen the foundation of the moral bedrock of the community!"

ANTHONIO: Hello Mrs. Wattles!

MRS WATTLES: Oh hello Pettit Boys! What a wonderful day for democracy! Be sure to remind your parents to vote for the Civic Center measure today! Initiative 1!

DATHANIEL: Thanks Mrs. Wattles! We will!

(She continues stumping - technical fade out of Mrs. Wattles)

ANTHONIO: Oh! Dathaniel: who's that barrelling towards us at full steam?

DATHANIEL: ...It's Wally Nelson! He sure looks thrilled about something doesn't he?

Wally gallumphs onto the scene

Wally: Hey, guys! Boy, am I glad to see you!

ANTHONIO: Hiya Wally! How ya been?!

WALLY NELSON: I'm swell, remember how I told you I wanted to search for Spanish doubloons?! I was just beachcombing down under the pier and you'll never believe what I found!!!

DATHANIEL: Didja find a doubloon, Wally?

WALLY NELSON: I didn't!...

ANTHONIO: Well what did you find. Wally?

WALLY NELSON: Boy oh boy, you just have to come see! Come down to the beach for a minute.

ANTHONIO: I wish we could! We're on our way to the station to see our brother in Montgomery.

WALLY NELSON: Awwwwwe! Come on guys! You're really going to want to see this!

DATHANIEL: Well what is it Wally?

WALLY NELSON: I don't know! Something's shining like, as bright as I've ever seen! I almost got it out on my own but I couldn't quite lift the rock it's under. I need your help!

ANTHONIO: Well maybe we can help you when we get back - We're only going to be gone for a few hours.

WALLY NELSON: But you guys don't understand! The tide's coming in and I don't think we'll be able to get to it when you get back!

ANTHONIO: ... Well, I guess we could catch the next train. I think there's one at 9:45...

WALLY NELSON: Oh boy!

Walking sounds *Light conversation; maybe a musical number, and some tap.*

5. Jetty Bay - Under the Boardwalk - Morning (7:45)

WALLY NELSON: Come on guys! I was walking here along the seawall, and then I decided to see what I could find beneath the pier that runs under the old armory, and then I saw it!

ANTHONIO: Hhhh! But WHAT Wally? WHAT did you see?

WALLY NELSON: THAT!!! *Glimmer SFX*

DATHANIEL: Golly! Is it sea glass?

WALLY NELSON: I thought so too at first, but I've never seen glass sparkle like that!

ANTHONIO: Hmm... It's wedged pretty far down between these two rocks... Dathaniel what do you think? Can we get it out of there?

DATHANIEL: Between the three of us, let's see if we can shift it!

ALL: HWAAAAARFFF

WALLY NELSON: It's no use... Oh well... Doop be doop...

ANTHONIO: Now let's see... Maybe we can try rocking it or something?

DATHANIEL: OK - let's be sure it doesn't fall down any further! Wally can you spit out your gum?

WALLY NELSON: Uhhh gee. Sorry guys! I know you don't like it when I chew on gum...

DATHANIEL: No, I need it! Here, stick it on the end of this branch I found; if I can get the gum to stick to it, I bet I can fish it out!

ANTHONIO: OK I think I got a grip on the edge of the rock here- Here goes...

HWRRRRRR!

DATHANIEL: Carefully... Carefully...!

ANTHONIO: Lookout I can't hold it!

KRUNSHHH

ANTHONIO: Whoops! Sorry guys....

WALLY NELSON: Well it was worth a shot...

DATHANIEL: No wait, I can use the stick as a lever, here - - -

(Giant rock easily glides upward)

WALLY NELSON: Fellas! I GOT IT!!! It's a gemstone!!! See guys?!

ANTHONIO: Gee! I thought it would have gotten smashed when I dropped the rock ,
but It doesn't look like the impact hurt it at all!

DATHANIEL: Maybe - - -Maybe it's a DIAMOND!

WALLY NELSON: Aw, quit foolin', guys! Like Wally Nelson is gonna find a diamond the
size of a spice drop under the boardwalk!

DATHANIEL: Well there's gotta be someone who could tell us for sure...

ANTHONIO: Hmmm... You know, there's **bound** to be a mineralogist at the University--
Why don't you come along with us to Montgomery, Wally?

WALLY NELSON: Well, okay! That sounds swell!

DATHANIEL: Hey, brother, if we expect to catch that train-- we'd better hoof it!

6. Jetty Bay - Train Platform - Mid-Morning (9:35)

(Steam Whiiiiiiistle!)

CONDUCTOR: All Aboard!

DATHANIEL: Step lively, Wally! We've gotta make this train!

WALLY NELSON: (Appo-Panting) I'm going as fast as I can!

ANTHONIO: I think we're going to just make it!

(Splat)

WALLY NELSON: Ooof! Hey sorry mister! ... I guess I didn't see you!

JIMMY (MOOK #2): No, no... Uh... Forget it kid...

ANTHONIO: You OK Wally?

WALLY NELSON: Yeah, I'm OK! It was nothing. Let's find our seats...

(Platform SFX continue; Boys have gone inside)

DUKE (MOOK #1): Didja get it?!

JIMMY (MOOK #2): No... Are you sure that's the kid we saw under the boardwalk this morning?

DUKE (MOOK #1): Yeah that's him alright...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): He slipped by too quick...But those we definitely the two boys I saw snooping around at the Fort last night. Should we try to catch 'em on the train?

DUKE (MOOK #1): Nah... There's no time for that now... We have to check in at 9:30.. I overheard the tall one say that they'd only be gone for a couple of hours...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): OK... Well we'll have to try again tonight...

DUKE (MOOK #1): We can't let that diamond get away... H M. B is gonna put us through a meat grinder if he finds out we lost that rock!

(Platform SFX fade out)

7. Noreaster Express Commuter Train - Mid-Morning (9:45)

(Ka-klack ka-klack)

WALLY NELSON: Do ya *really* think the ballots you found were for the *election*? *The one today?*

ANTHONIO: Well, yeah, I'm sure they had *today's* date on them! I thought it was pretty suspicious too!

DATHANIEL: There's gotta be some connection...

ANTHONIO: And check out this note we found... (Flipping)

WALLY NELSON: Gee... It doesn't make much sense to me... Do you know who any of these men are?

ANTHONIO: We're not sure, just yet... But we're beginning to suspect this has something to do with the election today.

DATHANIEL: We just ran into Mrs. Wattles from the Ladies Auxiliary and she's all excited about the city turning the armory over to use as a new community center!.

WALLY NELSON: (breathlessly)...And was it? [!]

DATHANIEL: Well - We don't know Wally; nobody is supposed to know until after all the results are tallied, and voting didn't start until this morning!

ANTHONIO: And if those ballots we found were already punched last night, they might have been stolen, or forged or...Who knows?

WALLY NELSON: So! ... Wait what does that mean?

DATHANIEL: We're not sure, Wally. Why would anyone go to all the trouble of forging ballots? Hey Antonio you think the Ladies Auxiliary is trying to tip the results in their favor?

ANTHONIO: Seems like a lot of trouble to go to... Besides, you heard what mom said; everyone she knows is planning to vote for it... We've just got to try to find out what's going on..

WALLY NELSON: Whillikers! You boys aren't going to be getting into any trouble are you?

ANTHONIO: No, I don't think so, Wally... Dad said not to go making a big deal out of nothing...

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! What's in the package that mom gave you to give to Chris?

ANTHONIO: Say, I'm not sure... (shakes box, clunking SFX) Sounds like it's... Maybe ... some cookies?

WALLY NELSON: Cookies?! Can I have some fellas?

ANTHONIO: No Wally, I was just funnin' ya... I think it's a pair of new shoes for our brother.

WALLY NELSON: Awww...

train ride SFX, absent of dialog for a beat

WALLY NELSON: Just think! With this diamond, I could buy... a new bike! No... a HUNDRED bikes! And some taffy!

ANTHONIO: Hey, ya better stop foolin' around with that stone, Wally, or you're gonna lose it.

WALLY NELSON: And I could visit Yukon territory, and...

ANTHONIO: Well you won't be able to get ANY of that, if you lose it before we can get it looked at!

WALLY NELSON: Aww, come on! I could NEVER lose a treasure like this!

DATHANIEL: Well, SOMEBODY did, otherwise you wouldn't be sitting here trying to lose it now.

WALLY NELSON: Aw, you guys!

CONDUCTOR: Tickets Please...

ANTHONIO: Here you go sir...

CONDUCTOR: Three for Montgomery... That's the next stop boys!

(Musical interlude)

8. Brylor University - Late Morning (10:45)

CHRIS PETTIT: Hey Guys! Thanks for coming up all the way to the campus! Is *this* little Wally Nelson?

WALLY NELSON: Awwwww, hello Chris! I'm not so little anymore!

CHRIS PETTIT: I guess not!

ANTHONIO: Mom gave us this package to give you.

WALLY NELSON: We don't even know what's in there!! It's certainly not cookies or anything

CHRIS PETTIT: Let's have a look... Oh! Mom sent you all the way here to give me these?

WALLY NELSON: What is it?

ANTHONIO: Well it's shoes and some shoe polish!

CHRIS PETTIT: She just sent me a new pair not three months ago! I don't know what she thinks I'm doing up here, but I'm not going through shoes THAT fast!

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Ask him about the Fort!

ANTHONIO: Yeah, hey Chris, what do you know about old Fort Bowden up on the bluff above town?

CHRIS PETTIT: Mmmmm... Fort Bowden! Well, actually I happen to know quite a bit about it. Let's get back to my office and I can show you a few things...

ANTHONIO: Great!

9. Brylor University - Chris's Office - Late Morning (11:00)

CHRIS PETTIT: Yeah! So Fort Bowden was built in the mid-1800s, and it was a military lookout, and it defended a trading outpost, which was located at what's now downtown Jetty Bay. There was a huge battle in about 1862 where Spanish mercenaries blasted a big hole in the side, and it was never repaired, and they abandoned it when the war was over... When it was operational it most likely did a lot of trading with the town below...

ANTHONIO: That makes sense! Although we didn't see any roads or anything connecting it to the town... We only found it because we were up at the lake and stumbled across it.

CHRIS PETTIT: Well they wouldn't have used roads, because of the elevation, but back in the day it was pretty common to build *****SUPPLY TRENCHES***** between forts and the towns that supplied them.

DATHANIEL: You mean like underground?! Like a tunnel?!

CHRIS PETTIT: Possibly...

ANTHONIO: Cause we were inside, and, and we saw that big hole in the wall, I know that we're not supposed to open boxes that aren't addressed to us...

CHRIS PETTIT: OK, and...?

ANTHONIO: ...and we found a box of ballots for today's election! And this note!

CHRIS PETTIT: (Fliffing) HmMMM..."One wrong move could jeopardize everything...?"

That's kind of of dramatic isn't it?

ANTHONIO: What do you think it means Chris?

CHRIS PETTIT: Well it sounds like somebody might have been trying to tamper with the election... And also, I wonder what this means by "The Latest Shipment"...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, we haven't figured that part out either...

ANTHONIO: We wanna go back up there and look for that tunnel! Where do you think it would come out?

CHRIS PETTIT: Well from the bluff it would probably end up somewhere on the north bay... Maybe downtown? It'd probably have to end up at the waterfront with access to the bay for shipping and supplies and stuff

DATHANIEL: We were just down at the waterfront today!

ANTHONIO: Yeah! Chris, get a load of what Wally found under the boardwalk by the old Armory.

WALLY NELSON: Oh yeah, I almost forgot!!!

CHRIS PETTIT: Whoa! Wally! Whatcha got there?

WALLY NELSON: It's a DIAMOND!!!

ANTHONIO: It ~might~ be a diamond.

DATHANIEL: But it'd ~sure be a big one~!

CHRIS PETTIT: Geez, guys, you just ~found this~? Somebody has GOT to be looking for that. I know a guy in the geosciences department who I think would be very interested in seeing this. You want to go find out what it is?

WALLY NELSON: Uhh, sure! I mean, I guess!

DATHANIEL: Say, Chris, are we gonna get to talk with Professor Morgan* the famous geologist?

ANTHONIO: Oh yeah, he was the one who discovered that huge meteorite in South America, right?

DATHANIEL: That's right! I read an article about him in Far Horizons magazine! ...and to think that he works right here at Brylor College!

CHRIS PETTIT: Heh, sorry to disappoint, little brother, Dr. Morgan knows a lot about geology, but I doubt he'd know much about this stone in particular, but the university recently brought on a crack GEMOLOGIST, all the way from Switzerland-- His name is Dr. Julien Amsler, and nobody knows gemstones like he does!

10. Brylor University - Geosciences Department - Late Morning (11:18)

(Tinking SFX)

CHRIS PETTIT: Dr. Amsler...? Good afternoon! Do you have a moment?

JULIAN AMSLER: Oh hello Adjunct Professor Pettit!

CHRIS PETTIT: I'd like you meet my brothers Anthonio and Dathaniel, and their friend Wally.

ANTHONIO: Pleased to meet you Professor!

DATHANIEL: How do you do, Professor?

ANTHONIO: This is our friend Wally

JULIAN AMSLER: Hello there Wally

WALLY NELSON: Hello!

CHRIS PETTIT: Professor, the boys have brought something with them today, and I think you might find it quite interesting!

JULIAN AMSLER: Well OK then, let's have a look.

ANTHONIO: Well go ahead, show him Wally!!

WALLY NELSON: Uh, OK -

JULIAN AMSLER: My goodness!!!! Here, let me have a look that there, Wally.

(Pauses a bead)

JULIAN AMSLER: Now let us see... “What a find boys! This is a diamond alright - see how it scratches the glass? What you’ve got here... let’s just put it on the scale, Wally... is an honest-to-goodness round-cut... 18 carats. A diamond of this size and clarity could only have come from the horn of Africa! My word! Wherever did you find this stone?!

WALLY NELSON: Well I woke up this morning, and I said to myself, Wally, I think today’s a good day to go out and look for Spanish Doubloons! So I set off to the beach and I got real close to the ground. And started to look around. At first I started digging holes, but you know what? ...

JULIAN AMSLER: Uh, what’s that Wally?

WALLY NELSON: I didn’t have a treasure map!

JULIAN AMSLER: Ok...

WALLY NELSON: So I figured I better just see if I could spot any signs of old treasure chests. But there were no no signs of ANY doubloons OR treasure chests... Just a bunch of old scratchy barnacle rocks. Decided I’d head back into town, so I was walking along the seawall and then I ran into these guys!!!

ANTHONIO: Uh Wally, you forgot one thing...

WALLY NELSON: What’s that?

DATHANIEL: You left out where you found the diamond!

WALLY NELSON: OH YEAH! I was walking under that old dock that goes out from the old armory, and I saw something wedged between a couple rocks really tight, glittering like ANYTHING, and I knew I had to get it... But I COULDN’T get it! Not without help anyway... So that’s when I decided to head back into town, and I ran into THESE guys.

DATHANIEL: What Wally is trying to say, Dr. Amsler, is that he found it beneath the boardwalk under the old armory on the waterfront, and we helped him to get it out...

JULIAN AMSLER: A gem like this MUST have a proper owner. You should probably keep an eye out for any posters calling for a missing diamond when you get back home. Either way, it would probably be best if you put this in a safe deposit box until you can notify the proper authorities about your find!

WALLY NELSON: Aw, ya mean I don't get ta keep it?

JULIAN AMSLER: I'm afraid not, my boy. Why, a cut of this quality, and size, even I would be hard pressed to produce such a fine gem. If I had to venture a guess, I'd say it was worth something on the order of at least \$5,000! That's not a prize that someone would part with lightly!

ANTHONIO: When we get back into town, we could stop by your dad's bank and you could deposit it in the vault!

WALLY NELSON: Oh! OK That's a swell idea!

ANTHONIO: Thanks for helping us out, Professor Amsler!

JULIAN AMSLER: The pleasure is all mine, boys! Now you hold on to that diamond!

CHRIS: Hey, guys, I've gotta head back to my office; make sure to say 'hi' to the folks for me! And Wally-- good luck hunting down the rightful owner of that rock!

ANTHONIO: Thanks for everything, big brother!

DATHANIEL: We'll tell ma n' pa you said hi!

11. Farmers First Federal Savings (& Loan!) - Early Afternoon (1:45)

WALLY NELSON: ..and Miss Watkins and Mrs. Olafsen should be there, 'cause they have the first lunch breaks. Mr. Wattles will be there too! He's always there! Dad says he even eats his LUNCH in the bank! We probably won't get to SEE my dad, though, on account of he always takes a long lunch.

ANTHONIO: Why's that, Wally?

WALLY NELSON: Well, he IS the president of the whole bank, after all!

DATHANIEL: Say, Wally, while your pop's running the bank, who looks after your family's farm?

WALLY NELSON: Well, heck, I guess my mom's in charge, for the most part, but we've got a whole BUNCH of farm-hands that look after the animals and everything... You should see how she rides those guys sometimes, but I tell ya, I don't think there's ANYTHING those boys wouldn't do for a big slice of my mom's cherry pie!

ANTHONIO: Hey look, guys, were here!

bustle

DOROTHY WATKINS: ...have a wonderful afternoon, Mr. Slater, and thank you for banking with Farmer's Federal! :)

MR. SLATER: Thank you Dorothy; Say, it's a shame about the election isn't it?

DOROTHY WATKINS: Yes it is... My lady friends and I were looking forward to a new meeting space, but I guess it wasn't meant to be.

MR. SLATER: Well if it isn't little Wally Nelson!

DOROTHY WATKINS: Oh hello there Wally! Look Gladys, it's Wally

GLADYS OLFSON: Hello Wally! Isn't he handsome, Dorothy?

DOROTHY WATKINS: He's just as cute as a little button isn't he? (titter titter)

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: And strong as an ox too! Someday I betchall be a prize fighter one day, whattya think, girls?

GLADYS OLFSON: Oh no! We can't let anything happen to that adorable little mug of his!

DOROTHY WATKINS: I just want to eat him up with a spoon

Wally: Awe gee! You guys!!! Say, is my father back yet?

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: No, he had to take a meeting on the other side of town and won't be back until later in the day.

DOROTHY WATKINS: Anything WE can help you with today? It's always an occasion whenever Wally Nelson comes to call!

WALLY NELSON: Well today ladies, I'm actually here on BUSINESS!

ALL: *GASPS* Hubbub bubbub

GLADYS OLFSO: Oh? Business? Well if you step over to the counter, Dorothy will be happy to help you out, won't you, Dorothy?

DOROTHY WATKINS: Anything for my Wally, Gladys! Now why don't you tell me what it is you need today, Wally, dear.

WALLY NELSON: I've got something veeery important that I wanted to bring here for safekeeping...

DOROTHY WATKINS: Do you now? Making another sand dollar deposit?

GLADYS OLFSO: You know, I think the last sand dollar you brought in here has collected some interest - I could have sworn there were two more the last time I looked...

WALLY NELSON: It's even BETTER than a SANDDOLLAR, Mrs Olafsen. It's a genuine diamond!!!

DOROTHY WATKINS: *Gasp* Oh, MY, Wally! Did you come all the way in here to PROPOSE to me? Well I hate to break it to you but I'm already engaged to be married, you little sweetheart!!!

WALLY NELSON: Aw, shucks...!

ANTHONIO: Wally, don't we need to file for a deposit box?

WALLY NELSON: Oh, no Anthonio, I've had my own safe deposit box since I was just a little kid!

DOROTHY WATKINS: And we've been ~very vigilant~ in watching over your harmonica, and your sand dollars, and your baseball cards, and all of the other things you've deposited over the years! I think it's smart, Wally, you depositing your little treasure there-- A fancy jewel like this!

WALLY NELSON: A DIAMOND, Miss Watkins!

Do: A *diamond*, of course! You best hide it before all the girls at your school find out, and won't stop chasing you all over town!

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: Awe Wally could outrun 'em! Couldn't you?

Wally: Uhhhh...? I suppose so...?

DOROTHY WATKINS: Now just fill out this top part here.... Sign here... and once again there... OK! That's all we need! Gladys has your deposit box ready to go into the vault.

GLADYS OLFSO: In it goes, Wally - Anything you want to take out while we're at it?

Wally: Hmmmm. No, I don't think so, Mrs. Olafsen...

GLADYS OLFSO: Alright then. I'll go run this back to the vault and you can go out and look for more!

WALLY NELSON: Thanks Mrs. Olafsen, Thanks Miss Watkins! Be sure to tell my father we stopped by today!

DOROTHY WATKINS: Oh we will Wally, you little cutie! Good bye now! Have a good day, Wally!

12. Jetty Bay - Main Street - Afternoon (2:15 PM)

ANTHONIO: OK! It's good to have that diamond business all squared, Dathaniel and I were planning on hiking back up the fort to have another look around in the daylight. You wanna come with us Wally?

DATHANIEL: Yeah, you've just ~gotta~ see this place, Wally!

WALLY NELSON: Uhh, Sure! My folks won't expecting me back at the farm until supertime, so it should be OK if I tag along with you fellas.

ANTHONIO: Ok let's head out!

13. Fort Bowden - Exterior - Afternoon (4:30 PM)

Footfall upon leaves SFX

ANTHONIO: Pretty keen view, huh Wally?!

WALLY NELSON: Whillikers! You can see all the way to PARSONVILLE from up here!

DATHANIEL: You CAN, Wally, you can!

ANTHONIO: ... Hey hold up a minute, guys.... Dathaniel, look at the grass-- It's been flattened down like a car drove up here...

DATHANIEL: You think those guys we read about in the note came up here last night? I don't think these tracks were here yesterday...

ANTHONIO: Hmmm - it looks like there's must be a road that goes off deeper into the hills....we must not have seen it yesterday 'cause it's so overgrown!

DATHANIEL: That's strange, I wonder where it would lead to - There's nothing north of here except miles of forest until the Canadian border!

ANTHONIO: Well, there doesn't seem to be anyone here now. We should press on, but let's stay alert... So, as I was saying Wally, we had to get clever, because the big front door was all chained up and padlocked from the outside, so there was no way in...

WALLY NELSON: Do you mean THAT door right there?

ANTHONIO: Yes it was locked tight so we climbed up a big tree in the back and then we jumped through a big hole that we found blown away in the wall... It was kinda tricky, but I think we should be able to show *you* how to do it too...

WALLY NELSON: That sounds hard, Antonio, but I don't think we're going to need to climb any old trees...

DATHANIEL: Well if we want to get in we're going to have to...

WALLY NELSON: But why can't we just go through the door?

ANTHONIO: Well it's locked, Wally. With a padlock...

WALLY NELSON: W-w-w-wellll how can it it be locked if the door is wide open?

ANTHONIO: Do you know what padlocks do, Wally?

DATHANIEL: No, Antonio, he's right! Look!!!

ANTHONIO: Well whattya know?! You're right Wally!

DATHANIEL: And no box of ballots!

ANTHONIO: Steady there guys, let's tread lightly. We don't know who's here, or what they're up to exactly. We have to have our wits about us...

SHH-HHHWAPH (Furfle)

14. Fort Bowden? - Interior - Dark (9:30 PM)

Groaning *Brothers tied up back to back conversation*

DATHANIEL: Ooooooog... Ohhh my head. Antonio...? Wally...?

ANTHONIO: ...

DATHANIEL: Where am I?

ANTHONIO: Groooooan! Da...Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Anthonio! I'm right here brother.... Are you OK?

ANTHONIO: I've got a blue ribbon headache, but I've still got lots of fight in me. We must have gotten knocked out!

DATHANIEL: I dunno - It's too dark to see anything...

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel can you move your hands?

DATHANIEL: Hmmm Barely... If I could reach your hands I could probably untie you, but it feels pretty tight....

ANTHONIO: Who would knock us out and tie us up like this? I'll bet it was a one of those characters from the note...

DATHANIEL: Well if that's true there's definitely something fishy around here...

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel - My pocket knife is still in my back pocket.. Do you think if you could somehow wriggle it out with your wrists tied together?

DATHANIEL: Worth a shot... Let me see if I can loosen this a little *thsssssss* Almost... there... Got it! Ok... I'm gonna flip the blade open... It's kinda tricky all tied up, like this... Now if I can just get an angle on this rope...

*Sizzle sisal sizzle SFX***

ANTHONIO: That's it! Dathaniel, that did it, you got my hand free! I think I can get the knot out now!

DATHANIEL: Those ropes really dug in, huh brother?

ANTHONIO: Youch... Feels like I've got a pretty good shiner on the back of my head from where they whacked us!

DATHANIEL: Where do you think we are? And how long were we knocked out?

ANTHONIO: Well I certainly can't see anything around me, but it sure smells musty. We must be in the fort someplace...And we better keep our voices down, just in case... We don't want to clue whoever did this to us that we've come to...

DATHANIEL: It's dark as the inside of a cow in here!

ANTHONIO: Hey is Wally in here with us?

DATHANIEL: I dunno (stage whispers) Wally?!

WALLY NELSON: *muffle muffle!*

DATHANIEL: Wally?!

WALLY NELSON: *muffle muffle!*

DATHANIEL: Here-- Sounds like you've got a... Let me see if I can get that gag off of your mouth...

WALLY NELSON: Gee, thanks! Heya, fellas! Think you could help me out of these ropes?

ANTHONIO: Sure Wally, Dathaniel, can you feel out the ropes on Wally's hands?

DATHANIEL: I'm on it, brother!

WALLY NELSON: If it helps, there's a lantern over on the table across the room, just to the left of me!

lantern clinking SFX

ANTHONIO: Ah really? That'd be perfect, except for one thing...

WALLY NELSON: What's that?

ANTHONIO: Well they took our knapsacks and we don't have any matches... We don't have any way to light it!

DATHANIEL: Well that's true brother... Except I just so happen to have (digging) a FLINTSTONE in my pocket!!!

ANTHONIO: Capital!!!

DATHANIEL: ... Hey Antonio, can I use your pocket knife again?

ANTHONIO: Here.

gas foofing

WALLY NELSON: Hey, that's pretty neat trick, fellows!

ANTHONIO: Wally how did you know about the lantern?

WALLY NELSON: Well I saw these guys put it there! They lead me into this little room and tied me up here, then they put it out, to save oil!

ANTHONIO: Save...? Wait, Wally, what were you doing trailing after a stranger?

WALLY NELSON: Well, just when you fellas were goin' up to to check out the front doors, I saw a LIZARD dart out from the grass. And I'd never seen one like it before, so I figured I'd try to catch it. I followed it a little ways down the road, and when I went around the corner I saw BIIIIIG shiney black sedan! It looked brand new! Then I looked up and saw and man dressed in a REAL FANCY suit leaning against the fender! He asked me my name and asked me if I wanted a sandwich. He had this paper bag, and it was all FULL of hoogie sandwiches! And then he asked me about it...

DATHANIEL: What was "it," Wally?

WALLY NELSON: The lizard? I think it was a gecko... or maybe a skink... Like I said, I'd never seen one quite...

ANTHONIO: Um, no, Wally, I think Dathaniel means "what was the guy so interested in?"

WALLY NELSON: Oh yeah! He asked me about the diamond! He told me that his friend had lost one yesterday... Then he wanted to know where my father worked, and then told me he wanted to me to give it back! But, I told him I couldn't on accounta we put it

in my safe deposit box, and we wouldn't be able to get it until morning because the bank is closed and the vault is locked. Boy, that sure made him sore. But he said they'd come back to get me first thing in the morning at 8:00 AM, and I agreed that I would go get it out for them!

ANTHONIO: Wally, we need to get out of here and get you home!

WALLY NELSON: But then how will I get the diamond back to those men?

DATHANIEL: I have a feeling that diamond doesn't belong to them, *either*, Wally...

WALLY NELSON: How do you figure?

DATHANIEL: Well someone - and I'm guessing it might have been the same guys - hit Antonio and me on the back of the head hard enough to knock us out.

ANTHONIO: Yeah, they tied us up and left us in the corner. Didn't you see us when you were brought down here?

WALLY NELSON: So THAT'S where you guys went! The men gave me a sandwich and lead me down the stairs to this little room, and I thought you guys went home or something!

ANTHONIO: No, Wally - I don't think those men have your best interest in mind...

WALLY NELSON: Well if you say so...

ANTHONIO: I do. Now let's have a look around.

WALLY NELSON: Well it was still a pretty good sandwich they gave me...

DATHANIEL: Antonio, is that a printing press in the corner?

ANTHONIO: A printing press? That doesn't make sense up here does it?

WALLY NELSON: Why's that?

ANTHONIO: Well it looks practically brand new

WALLY NELSON: Yeah, so?

ANTHONIO: Well I'd guess you don't find a lot of printing presses in the basement of abandoned forts most of the time.

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Take a look at what's on the plate, here!

ANTHONIO: Why it looks an awful lot like those BALLOTS we found in that crate upstairs! And look here! It looks like this little device would punch out all the holes in each of them...

DATHANIEL: Do you think that means those ballots were forgeries?!

ANTHONIO: I don't know... I just don't know... But we better report these to the authorities when we get back

DATHANIEL: Yeah, that and someone sapped us on the back of the head! That can't be legal!

ANTHONIO: Well speaking of which, we gotta figure out a way to get out of here... Let's go back in the other room...

15. Fort Bowden - Basement - Abandoned Rifle Range - Lit by Lantern (9:50 PM)

Door closing SFX

DATHANIEL: Now we can get a good look in here with the lantern.

ANTHONIO: It's much smaller than it seemed like when it was dark!

DATHANIEL: There's that "barrel" you kicked!

WALLY NELSON: Wuh I don't see any barrel!

DATHANIEL: That's because it wasn't a barrel, Wally, it must have been this equipment rack over here...

ANTHONIO: ... Hey Dathaniel! Stand over by the rack again....

DATHANIEL: ...OK...?

ANTHONIO: Look at the lantern flame!

DATHANIEL: It's flickering! There must be a draught coming from somewhere! That might mean a way out!

ANTHONIO: Let's see if we can find where it's coming from!

DATHANIEL: Well the flame is steady over here by the stairwell, so it's not coming from there...

WALLY NELSON: Well when we get out, and when we go back home, do you guys wanna go to the fair tomorrow?

ANTHONIO: Well let's focus on getting out of here first, and then we can figure out what we're going to do...

WALLY NELSON: OK! Cause then we could get some cotton candy, and a candy apple, and what else...? We could see if they have one of those games where you toss a ring over a bottle and you win a real canary!

ANTHONIO: ...Hmm...

DATHANIEL: I just don't see where that breeze could be coming from! These walls are just solid stone...

ANTHONIO: Is it coming from the floor? Is there a hole? Dathaniel, shine the lantern over here!

DATHANIEL: Antonio! Look there on the floor in front of the rack!

ANTHONIO: I don't see any holes... What are you getting at?

DATHANIEL: Do you see the indentations in the dirt? It looks like that rack maybe swings outward!

ANTHONIO: Say! It does at that, brother! Hey come help me see if there's something behind it!

WALLY NELSON: Guys...?

DATHANIEL: Feels pretty firmly attached to the wall... But there's definitely some sort of cool air coming from underneath...

ANTHONIO: Let's feel around the edges of the shelf and see if there's any sort of latch or something lck - Spiderwebs!!!

DATHANIEL: Hmmm... (not afraid of spiderwebs) Nope... nothing... Boy, what a puzzle!

ANTHONIO: Well maybe it's just a loose brick or an air vent...

WALLY NELSON: Ah gee. We're never going to get out of here, are we fellas?

DATHANIEL: I guess we're going to have to wait until those men come back and find us.

ANTHONIO: Yeah... Maybe we can figure out a way to get the drop on 'em...

Ka-snap!!!

ANTHONIO: Wally what did you do?

WALLY NELSON: Nothin'! I just walked over here and leaned against the wall!

DATHANIEL: Look there, guys! There's a pedal coming out from the floor! Wally must have accidentally triggered it!

ANTHONIO: Hey guys, the shelf just swung forward a bit!! That pedal must have been a latching mechanism! Dathaniel, come over her and help me pull...

DATHANIEL: Alright, brother... I'm braced... on three?

ANTHONIO: Right, one... two... *three!!!*

Sklllllewwwwww (BLAST OF WIND)

DATHANIEL: Oh! Antonio, Wally, there's another room behind here!

ANTHONIO: Hmmm. the breeze is still pretty strong.... Smells like the sea!

DATHANIEL: I bet this leads to that supply tunnel that Christopheles told us about!

ANTHONIO: That means, there ought to be a way for us to get back down to the waterfront from here!

WALLY NELSON: Hey Dathaniel! Look at this old mining cart!

DATHANIEL: Well look at that! Antonio, there are tracks that lead over to this opening... Hey guys! I think this is it!!!

ANTHONIO: The supply tunnel?

DATHANIEL: Yeah! That mining cart must have been used to transport heavy supplies and equipment up from the town, and back!

WALLY NELSON: Are we gonna try to ride it down like a roller coaster?

ANTHONIO: Well wouldn't that be fun?

DATHANIEL: No way, Wally... We don't know what's down there; and besides, at this angle, if this shaft stretched all the way to town, from up here, I bet we'd be going more than seventy miles an hour by the time we reached the bottom! No telling how we'd stop!

ANTHONIO: Well I guess that settles it - We're just going to have to go down on foot...

WALLY NELSON: How long do you think the tunnel is?

ANTHONIO: Hmmm I'd guess - well let's see - the bluff sits pretty high above the town - awww, Dathaniel how far down do you think this would go?

DATHANIEL: I bet it's a good quarter mile - As the crow flies...

ANTHONIO: I guess we're not really that far away - It sure seems like it since it takes so long to get up here from around the lake...

WALLY NELSON: Here goes, I guess!

ANTHONIO: Wally; here, let's let Dathaniel go first with the lantern

WALLY NELSON: Ok - that sounds good - - -

DATHANIEL: Ok Wally.

WALLY NELSON: What's that?

ANTHONIO: Wally Dathaniel needs to get by you.

WALLY NELSON: Oh right! OK!

DATHANIEL: (Holding up lantern SFX) Boy, fellas, what an adventure! Sneaking out of a kidnapper's hideout through a secret underground tunnel!

WALLY NELSON: Aw, heck! This doesn't seem so different from the sort of stuff you guys ALWAYS getting into!

ANTHONIO: That bad, huh, Wally? ..

WALLY NELSON: Ah On second thought, I'd rather come with you than to stick around in this drippy old basement...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, I don't think you wanna be here when those creepy men show back up.

ANTHONIO: Well, no doubt we'll have to deal with those gorillas later, but for now, let's just focus on getting back to town. It shouldn't be that much further...

16. Tunnel: Armory Entry Vestibule - (10:50 PM)

ANTHONIO: Looks like this is the end of the line;

WALLY NELSON: Boy! Who would have built a whole train line from that big castle to this ol' barn?

DATHANIEL: Wally, this isn't a barn... it looks like some sort of a storage cellar....

ANTHONIO: Hey guys, there's some stairs heading up over here...!

WALLY NELSON: Are we gonna try getting a look around from the roof?

DATHANIEL: No, Wally; like I said, I think this looks like a cellar. Those stairs Antonio found probably go up to the ground floor.

ANTHONIO: The door at the top is open! Come on, guys!

SFX Creeeeek!

WALLY NELSON: Where are we?

ANTHONIO: Hmmmm you know, I'm not sure, Wally... this doesn't seem familiar to me

DATHANIEL: Well I can hear the ocean, so we must be down on the waterfront, but... Antonio... You think this might be the Armory?

WALLY NELSON: The Armory?! Isn't that the place you guys were going to fix up for a community center?

ANTHONIO: Ah, well not *us* Wally - But you're right that this is this place we were talking about earlier. This is the building that was tangled up in the election that happened today...

DATHANIEL: Brother, does that seem like more than a coincidence to you?

ANTHONIO: I'm not sure Dathaniel... But a lot of things do seem to be coming together - the ballots we found up in the fort for the election that happened yesterday...

DATHANIEL: And now this tunnel connecting the fort to the armory!

WALLY NELSON: And those guys with all the sandwiches!

ANTHONIO: Well yes, there's definitely that too! Someone didn't want us snooping around up there...

DATHANIEL: Enough to lay us out cold!

ANTHONIO: Right! Now-- What would someone stand to gain from keeping this old building out of the hands of the Ladies' Auxiliary?

DATHANIEL: And why would they go to all the trouble of throwing an election...?

ANTHONIO: There must be some reason the two are connected...

DATHANIEL: Someone must have known about the tunnel and figured they'd be able to hide something up in the fort, and come and go by boat!

ANTHONIO: That way, they could operate right under everyone's noses, and no one in town would be any the wiser!

WALLY NELSON: ...maybe THAT'S how they switched Christopheles's cookies with those shoes!

17. Armory Interior- Lit by Moonlight (11:20 PM)

WALLY NELSON: Well what's this big room all about you think?

DATHANIEL: This is probably where the did work on stuff like boats and artillery and maybe even where they stored the cannon balls!

ANTHONIO: That must be the exit over across the hall.

DATHANIEL: No use poking around, then! (Marches forth)

ANTHONIO: Yeah we gotta get out of here and go find the police!

Pause a bead

DATHANIEL: Uh oh Antonio - The doors are locked... Padlocked I think - From the outside...

WALLY NELSON: You think we could maybe just scream and yell a whole bunch, and someone might hear us?

ANTHONIO: Well unfortunately these doors open onto the side of the building away from town, so even if there were someone out this time of night, I bet they couldn't hear us...

WALLY NELSON: Well what are we gonna DO guys?

DATHANIEL: Hey guys! I think I found something!

ANTHONIO: Is it a way out?!

DATHANIEL: Could be! It's some sort of a loading area... It sounds like it's built out over the water-- There's a hoist here, and I think this door here must lead to the barge below.

ANTHONIO: There is a sort of a dock that juts out from the armory that's only accessible from the sea.

DATHANIEL: Antonio - Come help me open this big wooden hatch - this has gotta be it

ANTHONIO: OK, sure, lemme give you a hand. Here, Wally, can you grab on too?

WALLY NELSON: OK! I hope I don't get any splinters though! I got a splinter last spring when I was playing around by the hog trough, and hoooo boy did it smart! Mom had to take it out with a big sharp needle and then...

(SFX hatch creaks open)

ANTHONIO: Ah ha! It's just as I suspected! A gangway down to the barge. Let's go...

DATHANIEL: Careful Wally - It's kinda rickety...

ANTHONIO: Uh ohhhh...

WALLY NELSON: What's wrong? Didja get a splinter?

DATHANIEL: Well dontcha see, Wally?

WALLY NELSON: ...

ANTHONIO: Well the tide is in and the barge doesn't connect to the shore

WALLY NELSON: So what are we going to do?

DATHANIEL: It looks like we're going to have to swim for it

WALLY NELSON: Ah, I dunno guys, I'm not such a strong swimmer, and it looks kinda cold. Maybe we should just go back up to the fort and wait until morning...

ANTHONIO: Wally! Where's your sense of adventure?! Think of the stories you'll be able to tell the kids at school!

WALLY NELSON: Hmm... Let me think about it...

DATHANIEL: There's no time for that - Hang on Wally, you're coming with me!!!

WALLY NELSON: WHOAAAAAAAAAAAAaaa!

SFX: SPLOOSH!

ANTHONIO: Look out below! Here I come guys!

SFX Sap-loosh!

18. Water Below Armory - (11:43 PM)

WALLY NELSON: *GLUB* H-HElb... *Kaff* HELP!

DATHANIEL: I've gotcha Wally, don't try to help-- just go limp...

WALLY NELSON: Ah OK..... Say this isn't so bad, once you get past the cold, and bein' all wet and everything!

(SFX Swimming to shore and then climbing up on shore)

ANTHONIO: We made it! Everyone get out in one piece?

DATHANIEL: Yeah we're OK, Antonio - Pretty soggy, but we made it.

ANTHONIO: Hey Wally you know what's interesting about this?

WALLY NELSON: Uhh, what's that Antonio?

ANTHONIO: Well we were just down at this very spot on the seawall this morning with you!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, you were right about the tide covering up your diamond! It's a good thing you came and got us when you did!

WALLY NELSON: Whillikers!

ANTHONIO: Ok - let's make our way over to the police station and then get Wally back home!

19. Jetty Bay Police Station - (12:17 AM)

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Pettit Boys! What an unexpected surprise! How are your folks?

ANTHONIO: Fine...Yup they're fine Officer Ferris.. We need to...

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well that's good to hear boys. And the estate? How's Pettitshire?

DATHANIEL: It's swell, Officer Ferris, we just came here fro..

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well that's fine... Mighty fine! Oh! And is this the Little Nelson Boy?

WALLY NELSON: Yeeees, I'm Wally Nelson, your majesty - B-but we aren't...

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well now, you can call me Officer Ferris - Joseph Ferris... Well it's nice to see you boys.

ANTHONIO: Thank you sir! It's nice to see you too, Actually we have something...

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Wally how's your father? I didn't see him at the lodge last week. And of course my wife Jessie had the pneumonia the week prior, so I haven't seen him in a couple weeks...

(Boys are dumbfounded)

WALLY NELSON: Uhh... My father is fine, sir - - -

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: And your mother?

WALLY NELSON: Well I guess she's doing fine too -

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well it's awfully late, you boys better be heading back to your homes... say... Are you all soaking wet? You ARE soaking wet...

DATHANIEL: Yes sir - We were down by the seawall because...

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Now that I look atcha, I'm thinking we'd better had get you boys home, right quick and changed out of those wet things... can't have everyone in the town going around catching pneumonia like my wife Jessie did. Knocked her out for two weeks flat.

ANTHONIO: Officer Ferris! Is, uh... Is there anyone else here that we could speak to report a crime?

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Ah well, no, it's just me and Elmer right now here in the station. Of course Jim and Martin, er, I mean Officer Brooks and ... Wait... Crime?! What's all this I'm hearing about a crime, now?

ANTHONIO: Well, you see my brother and I were up at the old fort on the bluff yesterday

DATHANIEL: Fort Bowden!

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Now is that the one that you can see from the bay on a clear day?

ANTHONIO: Yessir, the same, Sir.

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Ah to be sure, I know it. Er, not well mind you; I've always thought that might be a good place to bring Jessie for a picnic. Seems like it would be a fairly glorious view of the bay....

ANTHONIO: That it is, to be sure. But it's what we found inside the fort that got us really interested, Officer Farris

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Ooooooh? And just how did you boys manage get inside of that old place? It must have been shuttered for several DECADES by now I'm guessing!

Begin fade

ANTHONIO: Right. You see, Officer, the fort has this enormous hole in the side of the building...

("Time passing" Music fade in)

20. Jetty Bay Police Station - (12:00 AM)

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS:...Faith an' begora! What a tale! A crooked election?

KIDNAPPING!

OFFICER WILCOX:And not to mention that Goliath of a diamond, Sir.

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Right! You boys did the right thing coming straight here-- So what do ya think, Elmer?

OFFICER WILCOX:You want we should go investigate the armory, Joe?

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well, we can't head out yet, Elmer. The Chief would kill us if he found out we left the whole station unmanned again.

OFFICER WILCOX:I reckon you're right, Joe; he got awful sore at us last time... And the time before that...

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Now Wally, according to my notes you said the men who tied you up were expecting to find you up in the fort at 8:00...

WALLY NELSON: Yessir! They were going to have me get my diamond out my safe deposit box to give back to them!

OFFICER WILCOX:We could dispatch a couple of guys to the fort, set up a stakeout; try to intercept them at the scene.

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Well they're gonna have a devil of a time gettin' up there... especially with the bridge over highway 67 still washed out.

OFFICER WILCOX: Yeah, that's true... There's no direct road up there; not without driving all the way up through Canada and back, and we'd never make it there in time.

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: We'll have to do what the boys here did; haul ourselves all the way up that old service trench.

DATHANIEL: We could show you the way!

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: Oh, thanks for the offer, to be sure...

OFFICER WILCOX: When are Mullaney and Brooks due in?

OFFICER JOSEPH FARRIS: They're due in at 6... I'm sorry, boys, there's no getting around it. This investigation is just going to have to wait until morning. I'm going to have Officer Wilcox here drive you boys home. Get some rest, boys. You've had a long night. We'll be in touch if we have any more questions for you.

ANTHONIO: But, Officer Ferris!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, we want to help!

OFFICER WILCOX: Alright, now, boys; come along. Your parents are probably worried sick!

21. Bench Seat of Paddy Wagon - (1:34 AM)

DATHANIEL: Hey, Wally, wake up, we're almost at your house.

WALLY NELSON: *...mmp... Wh.. *YAWN*

Brakes screech

OFFICER WILCOX: Alright, Wally Nelson. Let's go say hello to your folks. You Pettit boys just stay put for a minute.

Car door slam SFX

ANTHONIO: You know, Dathaniel, I just can't help but wonder what the police are going to find when they go up to the fort later.

DATHANIEL: You know, I was just wondering the same thing!

ANTHONIO: What if we just happen to be walking down on the seawall tomorrow morning when the officers arrive?

DATHANIEL: I don't think there would be any harm if we went down and watched the investigation...

ANTHONIO: Great! So it's decided...

Car door SFX

OFFICER WILCOX: Well, that was mighty sweet~ I never saw a mother so pleased to see her son. She didn't even know all the trouble he got up to today. Ok, let's head down to your place and call it a night

22. Pettitshire Dining Hall - (6:02 AM)

LINDA PETTIT: Well you boys were certainly out late last night, what time did you say they got in dear?

NICK PETTIT: After 2:00 by my watch - I had just gotten up to grab a glass of water, and maybe do some light carpentry in the west wing-- that's when I heard them coming in through the kitchen.

LINDA PETTIT: Oh no, Nicky, don't tell me that you're up all night puttering around on the house again, hammering away in the darkness! You've made such an enemy of the neighbors down the hill!

NICK PETTIT: Well, why do you think I try to do all my work while they're sleeping?

LINDA PETTIT: Oh, that's enough, Nicky. Now why don't you boys tell us just what kept you out 'til such a fashionable hour!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL:*Simultaneously gushing*

{ANTHONIO: (Oh boy pop, we were up at the fort and we got knocked out and then we had to feel around in the dark! And then we found Wally all tied up, and some men tied him there, and...

{DATHANIEL: Well, last spring, Mikey Connely brought an Union compass in for show and tell, and he said that he got it when he was doing a nature hike with his camp group, up by the lake...

NICK PETTIT: Now steady, there, steady, boys! The two of you talking both at once isn't going to tell the tale twice as fast, you know!

LINDA PETTIT: My little junior detectives! Must be working on a pretty big case eh, Nicky?

HENRY: More toast, Mrs. P?

LINDA PETTIT: Yes, thank you, Hank. And could you fetch me another glass of milk, dear?

HENRY: Comin; right up.

NICK PETTIT: Yes, I'm sure our boys are up to something exciting, but look at them, Linda, they're itchin' to get out of here!

ANTHONIO: We'll tell ya all about it later pop!

DATHANIEL: We gotta go down to the waterfront and see the police.

NICK PETTIT: The Police? Now hold on there boys, what's all this about the police?

ANTHONIO: No time now, G'bye, pop!

DATHANIEL: By Pop!

LINDA PETTIT: Wait!

DATHANIEL: Yes Ma?

LINDA PETTIT: Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Yes Ma?

LINDA PETTIT: Well, give your mother a kiss then!

DATHANIEL: Yes Ma...

23. Jetty Bay -Armory Exterior (6:52:14 AM)

DATHANIEL: You think the cops are going to have any trouble locating the tunnel?

ANTHONIO: I dunno, Dathaniel... But it's probably not a bad idea for us to be on hand, in case they have any questions about anything...

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio, what's all that commotion at the newsstand?

ANTHONIO: Looks like Mrs. Wattles! She's certainly worked up about something isn't she?! Let's see if we can find out what all the fuss is about! C'mon!

(They approach to see a smattering of townsfolk gathered around Mrs. Wattles, who is standing upon an upturned soapbox. She is elocuting.)

MRS WATTLES: Why I just don't underSTAND it! All the polls predicted the city would be turning over that old armory to the Ladies Auxiliary! I just don't underSTAND it! What could have happened?

ANTHONIO: Mrs. Wattles! What seems to be the matter?!

MRS WATTLES: Oh hello Pettit Boys... Oh I'm just beside myself! I gathered signatures for MONTHS trying to get the citizens behind turning the old armory into a civic center, but this morning I wake up to this! Oh it's just too much... (Wanders down the

boardwalk, arms flailing, hairpins flinging hitherto like that witch in the bugs bunny cartoon)

ANTHONIO: *Paper fliffing sounds* Armory Measure Defeated... Listen to this Dathaniel...

“The Jetty Bay Armory Initiative had been anticipated to pass readily, but in a surprise upset, the measure was defeated 47-53 percent...

DATHANIEL: Anthonio... The crate up at the fort...!

ANTHONIO: I was just thinking the same thing...

DATHANIEL: Look Anthonio, there’s already a squad car at the armory! Let’s go “happen to walk by”!

ANTHONIO: Ok, now slow down a minute, Dathaniel - We kinda gotta do this just right...

Good morning officers!

OFFICER BROOKS: Excuse me boys - I’m afraid I can’t let you through here. There’s an investigation in progress.

ANTHONIO: Oh we know all about that, Officer Brooks. We filed the report at the Station last night.

OFFICER BROOKS: I see. Well, a good morning to you.

ANTHONIO: I’m Anthonio, and this is Dathaniel.

DATHANIEL: We’re brothers!

OFFICER BROOKS: (Glancing down at the report) Oh yes... I see now, you’re both right here on the report... Weren’t you two frightened being up there alone in the dark?

DATHANIEL: Nah, I’m never frightened when Anthonio’s around - We’re a good team!

OFFICER BROOKS: Well I can’t say I’d be as calm as you were up there in that spooky fort. You kids have got iron nerves!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, our Pop says that about us too, Isn’t that right, Anthonio?

ANTHONIO: Iron neves; that's what he always says!

OFFICER BROOKS: Well the Sargent's here... You two will have to run along now.

SARGENT MULLANEY: Morning Officer Brooks. Now you two wouldn't happen to be the Pettit Brothers would you?

DATHANIEL: The very same, Sir! Pleased to meet you, I'm Dathaniel!

ANTHONIO: And I'm Antonio. We filed the report at the station last...

SARGENT MULLANEY: Oh I know who you both are...

OFFICER BROOKS: Sarge I checked the door on the far side of the armory, but there's no sign of entry and it's locked up tight. I don't think we're going to be able to break it down either - it's pretty solid

SARGENT MULLANEY: Well this was an Armory, Brooks. It's not supposed to be easy for any old palooka to bust in.

OFFICER BROOKS: But you went and got the key at City Hall, huh Sarge?

SARGENT MULLANEY: No, no I didn't - I went to check it out, but it wasn't there -

OFFICER BROOKS: Maybe the gals from the ladies auxiliary picked it up in advance.

SARGENT MULLANEY: I guess you didn't hear Brooks, the ladies aren't going to be getting this old rattletrap after all.

OFFICER BROOKS: What a shame... I know a lot it was going to make a lot of the women real happy.

(Pause a second)

OFFICER BROOKS: Well you kids ought to head on home now. We'll take it from here.

ANTHONIO: Ah ok, Officer Brooks - I wish were some way we could be of more help to you...

SARGENT MULLANEY: Well, you boys have been plenty helpful already. Thank you both. Say hi to your folks.

DATHANIEL: We will....

SARGENT MULLANEY: If you find anything more, just let someone at the station know.

OFFICER BROOKS: But I don't want to hear about you boys heading back up to that Fort on your own. That's no place for kids to be playing around.

ANTHONIO: Awwwww, Sure Officer Brooks... Thanks anyway, Sargent Mullaney... We sure appreciate you getting your men together this early and everything...

Boys walk away

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio - Those men that tied us up last night... Well they must have come out of the fort the same way we did right?

ANTHONIO: Well, I suppose they must have - Officer Brooks said it didn't look like anyone had used the doors to get out, and anyway, they couldn't have gotten out with the doors padlocked from the outside...

DATHANIEL: Hmmmm. Do you think the Harbormaster spotted anything unusual from the marina early this morning.

ANTHONIO: Oh good thinking! Let's go find out!

28. Harbormaster's Shanty - (8:37 AM)

ANTHONIO: Uh, excuse me...? Master Harbor Mister, er, Mister Harbor Master... er Sir?

HARBORMASTER: Well ahoy there! Nice morning for it!

ANTHONIO: Yessir! We were wondering if you saw or heard anything unusual around the old armory anytime this morning.

HARBORMASTER: Well, as a matter of fact, I did hear something this morning.... Yes. Let me see... I was entering a ship that had just docked into the log book, and It sounded like something heavy was being loaded into, well a craft of some sort... Under the armory. If you hold on a moment, I can take a look and find out which boat was docking at the time... Yes here we are... Looks like it was the Lamancha... 5:43 AM ... captained by... Charlie Owen. Ah, good old Charlie

DATHANIEL: Do you have any idea where we could find Captain Owen?

HARBORMASTER: Well probably still down at the Oyster Cloister finishing off the morning meal, spins a pretty good yarn with the other seadogs. I bet you could catch the end of em' if you hurry on down of course...

ANTHONIO: Thank you Sir!

DATHANIEL: We'll go see if we can find him right away!

29. The Oyster Cloister- (8:50 AM)

SFX: Hustle, Bustle etc

SISTER MARY FRANCIS: Thanks for stopping by, Emma! Here's to smooth sailing and many returns! Hey boys! Seat yourselves where ya can, we just hit our breakfast rush!

ANTHONIO: Thank you ma'am!

DATHANIEL: We're looking for a man named Charlie Owen!

ANTHONIO: The Harbormaster told us to look here!

SISTER MARY FRANCIS: Charlie? Yeah, that's Charlie at the end of the counter there. If you've come to hear one of those yarns, you might have to stand for a bit - the gang are gathered 'round, already! Charlie always brings all these crusty barnacles out from whatever dinghy or sloop they live under to hear that jawbonein', Ain't that right Patty?

PATTY: You know it, Frannie

SFX Diner atmosphere; sound of several women laughing fade in

CHARLIE OWEN: ...FELL RIGHT OFF THE STARBOARD BOW, AND GOT 'HER LEG
CAUGHT IN A LOBSTER TRAP

*SFX: Woman laughing hard at joke

DATHANIEL: Anthonio, do you see anyone that looks like a Charlie?

ANTHONIO: No, but maybe one of these ladies will know... Uh excuse us, ladies... We're looking for a man named Charlie... Charlie Owen... Does anyone know where we might be able to find him?

CHARLIE OWEN: Well, great news, boys! You're looking at her!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: *WHAAAAA...?!*

ANTHONIO: I beg your pardon, ma'am! We thought that Captain Charlie Owen would be... well.. You know.. a man...

Raucous laughter from ladies

CHARLIE OWEN: Ohhh ho ho hoooo! Did you hear that ladies? They thought Captain Charlie Owen was a man!

More laughter erupts

CHARLIE OWEN: No, boys, allow me to introduce myself-- Charlene Wilhelmina Owen, Captain of the S.S. Lamanca sailing out of Jetty Bay-- But you can just call me Charlie - Everybody does! So what brings a pair of shiny clean-cut young scouts like you two, yipping after ol' Cap'n Charlie? Let me guess-- Looking to mend your broken hearts by working a season out on the old briney, am I right?

DATHANIEL: Wha...?! (Panicked) N-n-no, ma'am!

ANTHONIO: Oh, no, Captain Owen! We were talking to the Harbormaster about some things that might have happened in the harbor this morning.

DATHANIEL: Suspicious things!

CHARLIE OWEN: Ernie sent ya, did he? Ernie and me go way back. Probably close to 25 years now if I had to wager... He used to be in charge of a mighty drifter that he'd haul up and down the seaboard; Now usually a lot of boats won't go north of P.E.I.: too icy, too cold. Not old Ernie though. He used to motor as far as the Labrador Sea where the schools of herring spread out thick for miles. Now any time Ernie had more fish than he could sell, he'd donate the rest to all the nearby orphanages and schools. I first met Ernie when he made a donation to the Parsonville Home for Wayward Girls; a place that I had the misfortune to call home for a number of years. One day I got the idea to part ways with the Parsonville Home, so I hopped in one of the empty herring barrels and the next thing you know I was out to sea.

ALICE: How'd you get by 'em? Couldn't they tell you was in there?

CHARLIE OWEN: Aw, heck, I was only 14 at the time... bet I didn't weigh any more than 80 pounds, soakin' wet... Anyway, eventually Ernie found me in the hold, and he was real mad. He said he was going to bring me back to the Home, but I said I'd jump in the ocean if he did. I was never going back to that awful place. The nuns there were some kind of mean.... Fortunately, Ernie had been shorthanded that season, and he offered me a job for the summer. Showed me the ropes of being a true fisherman. Eventually I got my own boat and managed to get myself a crew; most of my gals came from pretty rough places, but with Ernie's help we've been gettin 'em all cleaned up with jobs of their own. Ernie retired from fishing about a eight years ago, and got himself a cushy job working for the port, and now Jetty Bay's got the world's only all-female fishing fleet.

ANTHONIO: Wow! How did we not know about that history, Dathaniel?

CHARLIE OWEN: Well, not everyone in town is entirely cozy, having a group of staunch, independent ladies keeping the pirates at Bay, but we hold our own. Sister Franny was the cook at the Home, and when she got discovered helping my girls out, she got kicked out of the order. Old Ernie pulled some strings and got her set up with this greasy spoon that we like to call the Oyster Cloister. Not the prettiest place on the map, but you can get an honest meal at a fair price and Franny still makes sure the girls don't get too far outta line. Now-- Just what is it that you two were so hot to ask ol' Charlie?

DATHANIEL: The Harbormaster told us that you were coming into port at around a quarter to six this morning.

CHARLIE OWEN: Well now he'd be right about that. Now why would that matter to you little scamps?

ANTHONIO: Did you happen to notice anything over at the old armory around that time?

CHARLIE OWEN: Now that you mention it. I did see a couple guys loading something into a little boat and then knifing off into the bay with a bunch of stuff piled in the front. Didn't get a good look at 'em, but I did remember thinking it was a little strange.

ANTHONIO: Why is that, Captain Owen?

CHARLIE OWEN: Well... It wasn't the first time I saw 'em.

DATHANIEL: Really?

CHARLIE OWEN: Yeah lately I've been seeing them loading stuff up into the armory, and always reeeeeeal early in the morning like they don't want anyone to see 'em... But jokes on them. They stood out like barnacles on a buoy cause in Jetty Bay, all the fishermen, are *women*.

Raucous LAughter

CHARLIE OWEN: So what of it then?

ANTHONIO: Well yesterday morning my brother and I were down by the seawall, and our friend Wally ran up to us asking for help getting something out from under a rock...

DATHANIEL: It was a DIAMOND

ANTHONIO: So once we started to lift the pa pit bah....

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Excuse me for butting in, but did I hear you mention that you found a diamond?

ANTHONIO: Our friend Wally did!

DATHANIEL: We helped him though!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Ah! Well I'm Roberta Pendleton, legislative secretary to Mayor Judson Daws. I couldn't help overhearing your discussion. I happen to know that one of our constituents is MISSING a very valuable jewel, and would be eager to have it back. Do you... Have the diamond with you?

DATHANIEL: No Ma'am. Our friend Wally put it in his safe deposit box for safe keeping.

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Hmm. How industrious. Well how would you boys like to be real heroes of the day and help get it back to her?

ANTHONIO: OK sure! We'd love to help out, wouldn't we Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: We sure would!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Splendid - Well now if you boys go get your friend Wally to retrieve the diamond from the bank, then you could bring it by city hall and I can make sure it gets back to its rightful owner.... Oh she's going to be so grateful!

DATHANIEL: Oh boy! We'll go get right on it! Thanks Ms. Pendleton!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Now don't delay boys, after all, you're on official city business.

CHARLIE OWEN: Hey, I've got to get back to the LaMancha, boys, but you know what? I like you kids! You're welcome down here anytime - If ya ever need anything, just come and give me a holler!

They Leave

30. Jetty Bay - Downtown Walking About Town/Morrison Park - (9:00 AM)

ANTHONIO: Ok Dathaniel, let's go get Wally *yaaaawn* and then we can have him get the diamond out of his... *yawns again* safe deposit box down at the bannnk...

DATHANIEL: Gee Antonio *Yawns* I'm kind of a little bit sleepy *yawns*

ANTHONIO: Well we did only get a few hours sleep last night.

DATHANIEL: Do you think we could maybe go home and take a little nap for a while?

ANTHONIO: I'm with you little brother... Hey, why don't we stop here at Morrison Park for a little bit and lie down in the grass so we don't have to trek all the way back home....

DATHANIEL: Oh yes, brother... I'm so sleepy.

ANTHONIO: It's happening to me too. I'm just going to close my eyes for a couple minutes...

Music and SFX swell up a bit

(**DELIA** and **OCIE CARTWRIGHT**, Sisters approach)

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: When do you think that new radio tube is coming in, Ocie?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Oh! I didn't tell you I got a call from the fix it shop and we can go pick it up today, Delia

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Well that's good cause think of all the fun we'll listening to the Reception tonight.

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Oh it's going to be just grand once it's up and going, we're so close too....

ANTHONIO: *snrrrx* Dathaniel! Hey Dathaniel, Wake up! It's the Cartwright Sisters - we can't let them see us sleeping.

DATHANIEL: (Sleepily) ...Huh? Why not... Yawns (falls back asleep)

ANTHONIO: Uhhhh, Hiya Delia, Hiya Ocie! Beautiful morning we're having, isn't it?

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: My my, now what do we have here? You're Antonio, right?

ANTHONIO: Yeah! We're in the same class at school!

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Are you two sleeping? Surely you didn't spend the night here?

ANTHONIO: Ah NO, I mean, well we were, uh, *pretending to sleep* - it's the latest thing! Very fashionable among the college kids...

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: I sure wish we could spend the summer pretending to nap in the park, but we have so much going on...

DATHANIEL: Snrx... Oh... hi Ocie! What are you doing here?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: We just wanted to make sure you didn't sleep your whole Summer away. Delia and I have already read five books each, and we're tuning in to hear Clarence Chamberlin give his first public address, after his transatlantic flight, tonight on our shortwave radio receiver...

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: He's a famous aviator. One of the best!

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: He beat out "Lucky Lindy" by 300 miles!

ANTHONIO: Awe, we know who Clarence Chamberbund, Cumberlind, - - Chamberlin! is, don't we Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Well, we're doin' plenty, too! We found a box of forged ballots and we helped our friend Wally uncover a...

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel! - Ix-nay on the Aye-mond-day!!!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Diamond... Is that what you meant?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Can we see it?

DATHANIEL: We don't have it... I mean it's in th...

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Of course they don't have it Ocie - A diamond... *snickers* just like how WE found Chamberlin's replacement propeller, and we're tuning in to hear them congratulate us on the radio... Aren't we Ocie?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Ha ha ha!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Well, anyway, I guess we better let you get back to your treasure hunting then... It... It looks tiring...

ANTHONIO: Well never mind that. We have to go now too!... Dathaniel and I are on official business for the MAYOR'S office.

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Well, we wouldn't want to get in the way of official business, would we Ocie? A pair of smart guys like you probably right on the verge of cracking the case of the missing mittens or something!

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Ha ha ha, Oh Delia stop! Bye boys! I guess we'll see you in the fall! Have fun with your diamond...

ANTHONIO: Yeah! OK - You too!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: We don't have a diamond, Antonio...

ANTHONIO: Oh, uh well oh yeah... Well G'Bye!

DATHANIEL: (out of earshot) Whydja get so worked up around Delia, Antonio? Say, you're not sweet on her are you?

ANTHONIO: Delia?!!! Nawwww. I mean... She's the smartest girl in my class and everything, and she's also the best at climbing the rope in the gym, and smells real

sweet, and she DOES have the most beautiful brown eyes... But that doesn't mean anything...Right?

DATHANIEL: Hmmmm... Well, we how long did we sleep Antonio? Should we be heading out to pick up Wally?

ANTHONIO: Yeah, it's a good thing Delia and Ocie DID wake us up; It's almost to 12:00 I reckon we skedaddle, Little D!

31. Nelson Farm House - Front Yard - (12:15 PM)

DATHANIEL: There's Mrs. Nelson, hanging laundry in the side yard! Hey, Mrs. N!

MARGARET NELSON: Antonio and Dathaniel Pettit! Now what pray tell, can I do for you?

ANTHONIO: Oh, yes, ma'am! Actually, we were hoping that we could bring Wally downtown with us!

MARGARET NELSON: Ohhh no you don't! The last time Wally went out with you, you kept him out to a frightful hour, and they brought him home in *paddy wagon*! I don't need you getting my precious Wally into any more trouble!

DATHANIEL: Oh but Mrs. Nelson! We found the diamond's RIGHTFUL owner, and we've just gotta get it back to them.

MARGARET NELSON: Is that so? Well nevertheless, Wally's grounded.

ANTHONIO: But Mrs. Nelson! We're on official business from the MAYOR'S OFFICE! They need Wally to retrieve his diamond from the bank so that the mayor's secretary can return it to its rightful owner!

MARGARET NELSON: Oh. Is that so!... well... The Mayor you say... Hmm... How about this: Mr. Nelson is home now, but he's headed back to the bank from his lunch hour... I

suppose that he could drive you and Wally down there... Mind you though, just to get the diamond out.

ANTHONIO: Oh yes, we just need to get the diamond and then we're taking it to the City Hall, so... (under breath) **we'll need to take Wally there too**

MARGARET NELSON:...

WALLY NELSON: Hey guys!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: WALLLY!!!

MARGARET NELSON:The boys here have discovered your diamond's rightful owner, and you're going to have to go down to the bank with your father to get it out

WALLY NELSON: Oh boy! And then are we going to take it to whoever it belongs to?

MARGARET NELSON:Yes, but on one condition: I must insist your father will accompany you.

WALLY NELSON: Hot-dog!

MARGARET NELSON:(Calling out) Fa-ther!-- Hadn't you ought to be getting back to the bank?

WALDORF NELSON: (opening screen door on porch) Coming Mother! Oh yes, I was just gathering my briefcase and everything... (Approaches assembled group in front yard) How the time flies! I suppose I better had be getting back. I was just telling the farm hands out back, Guys: (I said) I guess I should be getting back to work - and that's when I heard you yelling! So some timing, huh dear?

MARGARET NELSON:Yes, well... Waldorph, I'd like you to take Wally back down to the bank with you. The Pettit boys here say they've found the rightful owner of Wally's treasure.

WALDORF NELSON: Treasure, dear?

MARGARET NELSON: Oh didn't Junior tell you that he found a large diamond down in the bay?

WALDORF NELSON: Wally, did you find a large diamond down in the bay?

WALLY NELSON: Yessir! We found it down on the seawall! We put it in my safe deposit box... For safe keep Gladys tell you I came to visit yesterday?

WALDORF NELSON: I was talking to Hank and Mel down at the hardware store, and the time really got away from me, so I figured I better just head home. Well, if your mother wants you to come back to the bank with me, I suppose we may as well be underway. Hop in, son!

WALLY NELSON: Can Anthonio and Dathaniel come too?

WALDORF NELSON: Oh, yes of course they can! We can probably squeeze even a few more of your little friends in too! Do you anyone who wants to take a ride in my brand-new LaSalle?

WALLY NELSON: Uh, no sir; it's just us...

WALDORF NELSON: Wonderful! So exciting all you young lads want to learn about banking. It really is fascinating, and if I'd had your curiousness about banking when I was your age... Why I'd probably be president of the bank by now! And I am! Because I WAS interested in banking at your age, son! Just like YOU and your friends! Now let's all go learn about banking! It's in our blood, son!

WALLY NELSON:... Uh, great sir! Come on, fellas, let's go!

32. First Federal Savings and Loan - Interior - (12:30 PM)

DOROTHY WATKINS: Goodness Mr. Nelson! You ARE back early today!

WALDORF NELSON: Yes, hello Dorothy! You remember my young son, Waldorf Junior?

DOROTHY WATKINS: Oh yes Mister Nelson. We're all very fond of Wally!

WALDORF NELSON: Wally, don't you have something you wanted to retrieve from your box?

WALLY NELSON: Yessir! Miss Watkins, I'd like to withdraw my DIAMOND from my safe deposit box, please!

DOROTHY WATKINS: Oh, don't tell me you've found someone new! Is it another teller down the street?

WALLY NELSON: Uh...? No? My friends here found out who the rightful owner of my DIAMOND is, and so we're gonna take it back to her.

DOROTHY WATKINS: Well I'm glad to hear BOTH those things... Mrs. Olafson?

GLADYS OLFSON: Yes, Mrs Watkins?

DOROTHY WATKINS: Would you terribly mind retrieving young Mr. Nelson's safe deposit box from the vault?

GLADYS OLFSON: Why, certainly!

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: Excuse me, Mr Nelson?

WALLY & WALDORF SIMULTANEOUSLY: Yes?

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: Oh, pardon me, I meant the senior Mr. Nelson.

WALDORF NELSON: What can I do for you, Bartholomew?

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: It's just that there are a few contracts that need your signature, and I was hoping when you had a moment...

WALDORF NELSON: Well, unfortunately, I'm afraid those things will have to wait. Mrs. Nelson insisted I escort young Wally to the Town Hall. He's on official city business, you know! Can't delay!

GLADYS OLFSON: Here's the deposit box you requested...

DOROTHY WATKINS: Thank you Gladys. Wally do you have your key?

WALLY NELSON: Yes Miss Watkins, I keep it on a chain attached to my knickers

DOROTHY WATKINS: I know you do, Wally! Such a clever idea

keydeely dee

DOROTHY WATKINS: Shame you don't get to keep it though.

WALLY NELSON: *Glowing* MISS WATKINS! :O The rightful owner of this diamond has been found, and I wouldn't be very good citizen, OR neighbor, if I didn't follow my sacred duty, and see it returned.

DOROTHY WATKINS: (Visibly wounded) Oh, I'm so awfully sorry, Wally. I don't know what came over me. (Tenderly) Might you ever forgive me?

WALDORF NELSON: OK, son, thank Miss Watkins and Missus Olafson for their time, and let's be off.

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: Oh, uh, well, yes sir, but well... Do you think you could at least authorize this document that

WALDORF NELSON: Wish I could, wish I could... Goodbye everyone, I won't be back today, so Mr. Wattles, you're in charge, per usual...

BARTHOLOMEW WATTLES: ...Understood, sir.

33. City Hall - Hallway- (12:55 PM)

WALDORF NELSON: Well, Wally, betcha never thought you'd be coming to town hall at your age did you?

WALLY NELSON: Uh... You know, I never really thought about it... I guess not!

WALDORF NELSON: Well when they built city hall 18 years ago, I was just so excited! It was definitely one of the nicest buildings in the whole state! Still is, if you ask me! I couldn't wait for an excuse to come in and file some permits!

ANTHONIO: Now where will we find the mayor's office?

DATHANIEL: The directory shows it as room 102. Must be at the end of the main hall.

Clip clop clip

WALDORF NELSON: Whelp, here we are; are you boys ready to speak to the secretary to the actual MAYOR of Jetty Bay?!!

WALLY NELSON: Uhh, I think so... Is there anything I should do to prepare, sir?

WALDORF NELSON: I've been waiting for this moment my whole life, my boy, leave it to me!

Enters antechamber

34. City Hall - Mayor's Office (1:05 PM)

WALDORF NELSON: Roberta Pendleton, Legislative Secretary to his honorable Mayor Judson Daws?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Why yes... yes, that's exactly right.

WALDORF NELSON: Pleased to meet you, Ma'am! Allow me to introduce myself! You see, I am uh, I'm Waldorph Nelson the second, President of First Farmers Federal Savings and Loan down on Spruce and Main.

ROBERTA PENDLETON: How do you do?

WALDORF NELSON: This is my son, Waldorph Nelson the third, but we just call him Wally for short.

WALLY NELSON: It's a pleasure to meet you!

WALDORF NELSON: And I believe you'd met the Pettit boys, Anthonio and Dathaniel.

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Yes, we met a bit earlier this morning. I understand your boy found a rather valuable gemstone the other day... It's a good thing too, because its owner, one of our constituents has been...

WALDORF NELSON: (interrupting) Say! That's a pretty fancy clock you've got on the wall there, Mrs. Pendleton! You know, I went down to that new library in Parsonville, and they told me that all the clocks on the building were all synchronized, to the SECOND. They say it's all electro-mechanical and they just have to set one master clock and the rest sync up automatically! Never need to wind 'em or anything!!! Is that how they work here?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Er... The clocks...? No... we just have the custodian check them against his pocket watch if they need it...

WALDORF NELSON: Talk about modern though, huh! *whistles, impressed*

WALLY NELSON: Um Father... *tugs at WM's coat tail* ...

WALDORF NELSON: It would sure be neat if we got one of those automatic clock systems here at City Hall too, now wouldn't it, Mrs. Pendleton?

WALLY NELSON: Father...?

WALDORF NELSON: How long have you worked here, Mrs. Pendleton? I mean how long have you been working in the Mayor's office?

WALLY NELSON: Father, pardon me, but I need to go use the washroom.

WALDORF NELSON: The mayor's been in office for two years now, isn't that about right?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: That's right, two years. Actually I only started as Mayor Dawe's legislative aide in March.

WALLY NELSON: Father?

WALDORF NELSON: Oh is that so... Er, Wally, can't you see that we're in the middle of a conversation?

WALLY NELSON: I'm awfully sorry to interrupt sir, but I need to use the washroom something awful!

WALDORF NELSON: Alright just go and come right back. No dallying, you hear?

WALLY NELSON: Oh, yessir...

WALDORF NELSON: Now where was I?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: (Flabbergasted) Buh, before you go can you...

WALDORF NELSON: He'll be right back, Mrs. Pendleton... Probably... Actually sometimes he takes quite a while in there. But that's OK, that gives me a chance to ask you some more questions!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: (Sighs)

WALDORF NELSON: So you were saying you've only been here since the Spring, eh, Mrs. Pendleton? What a beautiful Spring we had! We got the corn and squash in nice and early and you should have seen my wife Margaret's tulips!. You know, I keep a farm on the other side of the valley! The Missus and I inherited it from MY father, and now we keep it going. Actually the farm hands do most of the work. I actually work down at the bank, but I already mentioned that, didn't I?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Yes, Mr. Nelson, I believe you did.

WALDORF NELSON: Confidentially, I've never been much for farming, but I'd never want my father to find out. His family owned several businesses in downtown Jetty Bay, including the bank and I guess they just figured they'd keep the farm as well. And now I

have it! Do you suppose the Mayor is in his office today? It would be awfully great to meet him in person!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Mr. Nelson... I'm terribly sorry, the Mayor is in a meeting that's taking place out of town. He's not expected back for quite some time.

WALDORF NELSON: Oh that's no problem, I don't have to be back at the bank today, so we just hang out with you until he gets back!.

ROBERTA PENDLETON: You know, maybe we should find about about that diamond...?

WALDORF NELSON: The diamond! I almost forgot! Wally didn't mention it to me until just now. He's always finding the most remarkable things when he goes out treasure hunting. His safe deposit box is filled with all sorts of odds and ends that he's found over the years. I think he gets that trait from me. I used to always find interesting odds and ends when I was his age too. It's the Nelson Luck, that's what I call it. I never found a diamond, but let's just say Wally's not the only one with a safe deposit box filled with treasures...

ROBERTA PENDLETON: My! Sounds like the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. You know I can't wait to see that diamond that Wally found. Do you.. Do you suppose he's doing OK? He's been gone for a while now

WALDORF NELSON: Who, uh, Wally? I'm sure he's fine! He takes his time, but he always comes back eventually

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Are you sure he wouldn't have gotten lost?

WALDORF NELSON: Well... That's possible I guess... Now where was I?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: *It's just* don't you think you should go try to see if he needs help?

WALDORF NELSON: Hmmmm... Anthonio, Dathaniel, why don't you two try to see if you can find him. I'm sure he's just out counting doorknobs again...

ANTHONIO: Oh uh, Yessir, Mr. Nelson, Dathaniel and I will go check on him

DATHANIEL: Right away!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Wha.. wait, I... but...*

WALDORF NELSON: Kids. You know what I mean? Do you have any kids, Mrs.

Pendleton?

*They exit the room

35. City Hall - Hallway- (1:25 PM)

DATHANIEL: Boy that Mr. Nelson sure can talk a blue streak!

ANTHONIO: I almost feel bad leaving him in there alone with Mrs.Pendleton!

Mumbling begins to be heard from the incognito MOOKS

*SFX Pair of footsteps approaching down the hallway

DUKE (MOOK #1): ...get the car back up to the 'bunkhouse,' so Willy can load it up.

JIMMY (MOOK #2): Yeah.Say, you know we gotta get everything packed up this week, right? *takes a long draw upon a cigarette*

DUKE (MOOK #1): *subtly* ...hey, "Jack"... button it, huh?--

JIMMY (MOOK #2): Hmm what's that?... ho*Startled coughing*

DATHANIEL: Gosh, that guy sounds like he could use a drink of water!

ANTHONIO: Excuse me, sir-- If you need it, there's a drinking fountain just around the corner...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): Well, uh.... Hk.. *keff* Naw, I'm... *kef*..

DUKE (MOOK #1): ...hey, let's get going, huh?

JIMMY (MOOK #2): *one more draw* ...yeah, yeah. *kef* Alright.

Diminishing footfall SFX

a piece of paper falls from one of the men's pockets

ANTHONIO: Oh sir? Sir you dropped something, sir?

City Hall door closes, heavily, curtly terminating the sound of the men's shoes

DATHANIEL: Did those men seem a little spooked to you Antonio?

ANTHONIO: Well they certainly seemed startled to see us, and then they sure stepped on the gas, didn't they?

DATHANIEL: What did they drop?

ANTHONIO: Looks like a little scrap of paper with a note written on it...

DATHANIEL: Well, what's it say?

ANTHONIO: Hmm... It's just a bunch of gibberish...? Dathaniel, what do you make of this?

DATHANIEL: Gosh! Hmm... Doesn't look like any language I've ever read... Maybe it's some kind of coded message... I wonder if I could crack this, if we had a minute to sit down with a pencil...

WALLY NELSON: Hey guys! Whatcha doin'?

ANTHONIO: Wally! We were sent out here to find YOU!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, Mrs. Pendleton *really* seemed to want to get going with the diamond, so we better get back in there!

WALLY NELSON: Oh! Well let's go give it to her already!

Back in Pendleton's office

36. City Hall - Mayor's Office (1:35 PM)

WALDORF NELSON: You'd never think a pig could have *that* good a sense of humor, but I swear to you that they laugh at my jokes, every time! They guys on the farm all think it's quite a neat trick - Oh hey there Wally! You're back! How many doorknobs did you see?

WALLY NELSON: 27 Sir!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Wally, would you mind letting me see the diamond now?

WALLY NELSON: Well sure Mrs Pendleton... Here it is!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Thank you. You've done well Wally.

WALDORF NELSON: Would you look at that rock?! That's the biggest gemstone I've ever seen! Pretty spectacular, huh, Mrs. Pendleton?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Well all sorts of odd and unusual things make their way to City Hall, Mr. Nelson.

WALDORF NELSON: I'll bet... I'll just bet... Say! I've got an idea! Why don't you give us the GRAND TOUR and show us some of those odd and unusual things Mrs Pendleton?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: You know, that sounds like fun? Unfortunately I won't have time for that today, what with needing to get this diamond back to it's rightful owner.

WALDORF NELSON: Oh sure, I understand... Say who'd you say the diamond belongs to, Mrs. Pendleton?

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Belongs to? Oh, well, I mean, I'm afraid I can't disclose the name of the diamond's owner. She requested absolute anonymity, so I'm sure you'll understand if I can't tell you...

WALDORF NELSON: Oh, right, right... Confidential business-- Say no more!

Pregnant, agonizing pause

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Well if that's everything...? I'll bid you all farewell then?

WALDORF NELSON: Whellll-p... (stretches and pats sizable belly) I guess I should be getting Wally back home. It was an honor to speak with you Mrs. Pendleton! Please give my regards to The Mayor, and if you ever have any banking needs public OR private, just come and see me down at First Farmers!

Leaving-the-office SFX

37. City Hall - Hallway- (1:45 PM)

WALDORF NELSON: HOO! Well! Heh, hey, I appreciate you boys hanging out for a bit of a time, but, you know, when you get two dedicated professionals, like Mrs. Pendleton, and me, and we get to talking the *technicals* of municipal operations...

WALLY NELSON: Like m' diamond, Sir?

WALDORF NELSON: Your what, now? ...diamond..? Oh, right! Well, you can rest easy, now, son, yer ol' pop has taken care of everything! We made sure that that diamond is going to get into the right hands!

WALLY NELSON: Oh boy, sir! Can we get some **taffy** on the way home? :D

WALDORF NELSON: Why, of COURSE! Heh! Good thinking, son! Hey! Do you boys need a lift back to your folks' place?

ANTHONIO: Oh.. uh, no,.. That is, we have an... errand to take care of, down on the waterfront...

DATHANIEL: We do? *oof* Oh, right... the errand. ./

WALDORF NELSON: Well, suit yourselves, boys! Anyone who can say 'no' to salt water taffy has a stronger constitution than anybody in the Nelson clan! Heh! So long!

WALDORF NELSON::Hey, Junior, what flavor do you wanna get first?

WALLY NELSON: Sweet potato!

WALDORF NELSON: Good choice, son! Now, me, I've gotta try that new **corn** flavor they just got in!

(Trailing off)

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Now that we're alone, how bout that note?

ANTHONIO: Hey Yeah! (uncruffle) The note! Now let's see if we can crack that code...

DATHANIEL: Okay... maybe it's a cypher with a simple substitution of letters - We could start by looking for single letters and pairs, 'cause those are likely the vowels, or consonants like, "m"s, "n"s, "l"s, "t"s, or "s"s, ... Then we'll take the pah pit pat

fade (Music swells)

DATHANIEL: Mmmm, Antonio, would it check out in the third word if B is equal to N?

ANTHONIO: Uh, lemme see... Noianw..? Nooo, that can't be right, at least not if this is English...

DATHANIEL: Ok... Let's try something else...

fade

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Wait a minute! If you read the first three letters in the left column downward, what do you see?

ANTHONIO: Uhh, let's see... B... M... H? I'm not sure I see it?

DATHANIEL: If we reversed it though, it's H.M.B! Those would be the initials that were on that note we found up in the fort! What if this note isn't supposed to be read from left to right? What if instead the page is written from the bottom to the top, right-to-left?

ANTHONIO: OK then... starting from the bottom right ..."S-h-i-p...m,e,n,t!!! Oh! I think you might have cracked the code little D!

DATHANIEL: OK let's try reading the whole note! " Final shipment to Armory at 2300H. I'm counting on you to deliver the goods across the 49th by 0200H Thursday See that you clowns don't botch it up--.H.M.B[5] .. "

ANTHONIO: Final shipment...

DATHANIEL: Hey, what do you suppose they're shipping, anyway?

ANTHONIO: You think it's more ballots?

DATHANIEL: Hmmmm... What about... *diamonds*? What if that's where WALLY'S diamond came from? It might have dropped out of one of those shipments!

ANTHONIO: That gives me an idea! Why don't we head down to the marina tonight and see if we can gather some evidence!

DATHANIEL: Good idea! That gives us a few hours to swing home to get ready!

38. Pettitshire Boys' Attic - (2:30 PM) 10:23pm

DATHANIEL: Alright Antonio, we need to make sure we're prepared for anything this time.

ANTHONIO: We're definitely going to want our flashlights.

DATHANIEL: Oh, Antonio, look, my bulb is dead... :/

ANTHONIO: Hey Henry, do we have any spare bulbs lying around?

HENRY: Well, I can go out and check the carriage house, but I think we might'a used the last one when you boys were in the Black Mountains, during that business with the postal plane that went down.

ANTHONIO: Well, we'll have to make due with just the one, I guess. Dathaniel, did you grab your compass?

DATHANIEL: Sure thing!

HENRY: Say, looks like you're putting together quite an outfit - Whatchu doing anyway?

ANTHONIO: Well... Ok... Well don't tell Mom and Pop, but Dathaniel and I are going on a stakeout tonight down at the Marina...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, we have a hunch that something big is about to go down, and we want to see if we can catch 'em in the act!

HENRY: Sounds dangerous... Uh,.. you kids don't want me to pack, ya know,... a pistol or nothin' for ya, do ya?

ANTHONIO: Uhhh, no that's OK, Henry, I think we'll stick to using our wits on this one.

DATHANIEL: Yeah, we're collecting evidence so that we can bring it to the police station!

HENRY: You kids are always up to some big thing or another...

ANTHONIO: OK, I think that's everything we'll need! We're going to head out after supper tonight.

HENRY: Ahhh, I wish I could come along with ya, but with my bum knee, I'd just weigh ya down...

DATHANIEL: Aww-- Thanks Henry! I think mom and pop might get suspicious if all of us disappeared at once, don't you?

HENRY: You're probably right... Well mum's the word! I ain't no stoolie; I won't spill the beans. You can count on old Hank!

ANTHONIO: We sure appreciate that! It'd just worry mom and pop if they knew what we were doin'...

HENRY: Well I better go get supper on...

DATHANIEL: What are we having tonight, Henry?

HENRY: Tonight we're having rib roast with yorkshire pudding. Hope you're hungry!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: Thanks Henry!

39. Bushes overlooking Town - Close to Armory (11:20 PM)

rustle of underbrush SFX

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel? I'm starting to wonder if we got the date right... Do you think anyone is actually coming tonight?

DATHANIEL: Well, if they do, we'll know it! We can see the Armory, the boardwalk, AND the bay from here!

ANTHONIO: This is a great spot alright, but it's 20 past 11, and we haven't seen any signs of ANY shady activity! ..The water's pretty calm, the town's asleep... maybe we should just...

DATHANIEL: Antonio! Look! Out there in the bay! Did you see it?

ANTHONIO: See what?

DATHANIEL: A light! Flashing there on the horizon!

ANTHONIO: I don't see anything!

DATHANIEL: There it is again! Do you see it?

ANTHONIO: Oh! I see it! It's like someone's trying to get someone's attention

DATHANIEL: Who do you think they're trying to signal? Look around... See if you can spot a reply signal!

ANTHONIO: The town's totally still.. Nothing unexpected that I can see...

DATHANIEL: We'll let's keep looking...

ANTHONIO: Oh wait! Dathaniel! Up there-- On the bluff... It looks like another light flashing!... Up in the Old Fort!

DATHANIEL: Would you look at that?! Somebody up there is definitely expecting *something* that's arriving by sea! I'd betcha anything they're gonna try and sneak whatever it is in through the loading dock at the back the armory..!

ANTHONIO: You know, if they did get something up there, it'd be a clear shot to Canada! The border's only 30 miles away and there aren't any towns or anything between us!

DATHANIEL: The *deuce* you say? It's a pretty slick little scheme, if that is what's really going down...

ANTHONIO: You think we should go report this to the police?

DATHANIEL: We don't really have any proof to show them though...

ANTHONIO: Hey... I think that little boat's approaching the Armory!

DATHANIEL: I think you're right!!!

ANTHONIO: I'm thinking we should maybe get a closer look. Whaddya say?

DATHANIEL: Brother-- I say Oh-Kay!!!

40. Marina Boardwalk - Close to Armory (11:40 PM)

ANTHONIO: Look at that! The boat's pulling up right under the Armory, just like we thought it would! Three guys! Two of them are getting off and they look like they're moving in a hurry!

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio, can you make out what they've got there in the stern of the boat?

ANTHONIO: It's uh... It's pretty hard to see... It's definitely a box or a crate or maybe a ...

DATHANIEL: Antonio... look... They're taking it inside! Whatever's in that box, they're sure eager to get it up to the fort...

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel - The man captaining that skiff seems to be in a hurry to get away from here too! I wonder why he's rowing instead of using the outboard motor?

DATHANIEL: Wow! Look at him go - Don't you see brother? He's rowing to avoid being noticed by the harbormaster!

ANTHONIO: Now that you mention it, yeah he's knifing off into the darkness and he's completely silent! We'd never have suspected a thing if we hadn't solved that coded message those men dropped at City Hall! (clunky)

DATHANIEL: If we hadn't see that light, we probably would have just headed home by now!

ANTHONIO: Well now that those guys went into the armory, they're probably moving whatever they had in that crate up to the old Fort through the supply tunnel. Sure would be fun to go after them and try to find what they're up to.

DATHANIEL: Antonio, you know; we could! We could just tail them and find out what they're up to!

ANTHONIO: But we shouldn't. It's late. And Officer Brooks specifically told us not to go back up there..

DATHANIEL: But Antonio! Officer Brooks ALSO asked us to bring him any updates!.

ANTHONIO: Oh! You mean you wanna head over to the Police Station?

DATHANIEL: Well... We could... But this could be our LAST and ONLY CHANCE to catch them! The note said Final Shipment! By the time we got all the way across town to tell 'em, those suspicious men could be halfway to CANADA and then we'll never find out

ANTHONIO: ... I guess we might not get another shot at this..

DATHANIEL: Antonio! We can be junior detectives! Don't you want to crack this case?

ANTHONIO: OK... Junior detectives... Yeah! Let's do it... Carefully...

DATHANIEL: All right! Let's shake a leg!

41. Rocky Shoreline - Beneath Armory (12:00 AM)

ANTHONIO: Oh yeah... The gangway is down, but... I forgot... there's still about 10 yards of water between us and the dock...

DATHANIEL: We're going to have to go back in the same way we came out! (Dathaniel begins to remove his shoes and socks)

ANTHONIO: Wait! let's do this the right way - help me move this old drift log to the water and we can just float over! (.

DATHANIEL: Oh! Great thinking brother! I was gonna just hold my flashlight in my mouth as I swam, but your way is way better! I can just tuck it into my belt, here...

There-- good and secure!

(Float float float to dock!)

Sploosh sploosh!

ANTHONIO: Let's make sure we keep the noise down... We definitely don't want to draw any attention.

DATHANIEL: Yeah, let's keep our shoes off and just wear our socks.

ANTHONIO: Pretty sneaky! That will help muffle our footsteps!

Sloshing their way out of the water onto the dock

DATHANIEL: It's a good thing they didn't pull the gangway up after them!

42. Armory Interior (12:15 AM)

ANTHONIO: I'm guessing they didn't want to take the time.

DATHANIEL: OK Let's see if we can remember where the entrance to the service tunnel is hiding...

ANTHONIO: I think it's back here, Dathaniel! Let's head down these stairs!

DATHANIEL: Ah! Look here!!! This is that big shock absorber, that stops the mining cart, when it reaches the bottom...

ANTHONIO: Yeah... They might have used it to haul that crate up the shaft...[6]

DATHANIEL: Only one way to find out, brother! Let's go!

ANTHONIO: Hey, I think we can put our shoes back on now... I'm not sure I want to risk getting my socks any dirtier... Henry's sure gonna be sore when he sees these!

Trekking theme

43. Secret Supply Shaft (12:23 AM)

ANTHONIO: How much further can it be? It didn't seem like the tunnel was this long before...

DATHANIEL: That's cause we were headed down hill at the time!

ANTHONIO: Yeah you're probably right... It didn't seem this steep on the way down either... But it can't be too..

DATHANIEL: Antonio! Wait a minute! Can you hear that?

ANTHONIO: Uh... I do... The tracks... *they're vibrating aren't they...?*

DATHANIEL: Uh oh, Antonio... QUICK! PULL YOURSELF UP ONTO THE SUPPORT BEAM OVERHEAD!!! THE CART'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US!!!

Cart rumbles by beneath us, barely grazing

ANTHONIO: Whew!

DATHANIEL: Talk about close calls! If we'da jumped a second later, we would have been laid out flat as a pancake!

ANTHONIO: Awe but brother, I dropped the flashlight when I jumped!

DATHANIEL: Do you think those men heard us and sent the cart down to get us off their scent?

ANTHONIO: Maybe, but they might also have just sent it down after they were done unloading it.

DATHANIEL: Here, I found the flashlight... or what's left of it...

ANTHONIO: I suppose it doesn't still work does it?

DATHANIEL: *click click* I'm afraid not... I think the drop must have broken the bulb.

ANTHONIO: I wish we had some sort of light instead of having to feel our way up these creepy walls - I'm not looking forward to having to feel our way back down again later... But, hey I think we've reached the top anyway...

DATHANIEL: Boy, I can't even make out my hand in front of my own face!

ANTHONIO: This must be the door that is hidden behind the shelf on the other side
Open it v-e-r-y- carefully Dathaniel!

DATHANIEL: OK... It's ajar anyway - *Squeak & Scrape *Quietly* SFX*

44. Old Fort - Basement (12:45 AM)

ANTHONIO: Hey - look Dathaniel - There's light coming from that doorway at edge of the room!

DATHANIEL: I think that's the - yeah I'm sure it's the rifle range where we were tied up the other day!

ANTHONIO: Let's see if we can tiptoe over there without making noise...

DATHANIEL: There's someone bound to that chair and it looks like they've got a blindfold on, and gagged, too, Anthonio!

ANTHONIO: That's the same dirty trick they pulled on us, huh?

DATHANIEL: Let's go set them free - -

Ungag SFX

ANTHONIO: Why it's....

(In hushed unison) **ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL:** Dr. Amsler!!!

DATHANIEL: What are you doing up here in this old fort?

JULIAN AMSLER: They KIDNAPPED me from the University. It's DIAMONDS, Boys! No doubt from the same source as the one your friend Wally found, I'm certain of it! I think they're trying to smuggle them into the country illegally! They seem to think they can exploit my skill as a **diamantaire!**

You know, I'm glad you boys found me, but you're both in very grave danger! We've got to alert the police at once!

ANTHONIO: Sure thing, Dr. Amsler! This is just the kind of evidence we needed!!

DATHANIEL: You can count on us-- We're Junior Detectives!

the boys whirl about, and thud straight into the Frankenstein's-monster's-like chest, of Mook #1, who has/had been/was/were standing (sleeping?), quietly listening, in yon doorway.

DUKE (MOOK #1): Not so fast there Junior Detectives.

JIMMY (MOOK #2): Just what we need... It's the same two kids we caught poking around the other day.

ANTHONIO: Uuuuh, hello... Excuse us, but we have to be going now...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, it's late and we have to be getting back home...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): You want me to tie 'em up boss?

DUKE (MOOK #1): Nah, there's no time - We've only got an hour to move these rocks.

Can't risk them ratting us out to the fuzz and blowing our whole gig.- we're just gonna have to toss 'em in the back of the van, along with Amsler

DUKE (MOOK #1): You two are coming with us - up the stairs - come on, move - You too Amsler

JULIAN AMSLER: You'll never get away with this! The University is going to come looking for me, and then you'll...

JIMMY (MOOK #1): Stuff a sock in it, Fritz... Here, Jimmy, put the gag back in...

JULIAN AMSLER: Mmmph! Mumphle!

DUKE (MOOK #2): You kids better stay outta trouble... If you get on our nerves, I might hafta stuff a sock in your mouths too...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): You *don't* want Duke's socks in your mouth.. Trust me....

*Van Boarding SFX *SLAM!!! We're TRAPPED!!!

45. Mooks' Van (1:00 AM)

ANTHONIO: Is... Is everyone OK?

DATHANIEL: I'm OK Antonio...

JULIAN AMSLER: Murmble murbble

DATHANIEL: Oh, here Dr. Amsler, let me remove ...the gag...

JULIAN AMSLER: Thank you, Dathaniel! Those men are on a pretty tight deadline... They are really very nervous, I think; they may look like they know what they're doing by they make a lot of sloppy mistakes...

DATHANIEL: We found a coded message those guys dropped when we saw 'em earlier at Town Hall today...

ANTHONIO: Yeah, it outlined this scheme exactly!! It said they had to get it up to, well, Canada I guess, by 2 o'clock in the morning.

JULIAN AMSLER: Unfortunately boys, they weren't expecting that you two were going to be part of the operation... I'm afraid to say you boys have gotten yourselves in a bit of trouble...

A & DL Sigh, malaise, ennui, etc.,

*** Lull in the conversation ***

ANTHONIO: ...Hey, Professor Amsler, back in the fort you mentioned these guys wanted to exploit your skill as a what did you say...? Diamon-dare? Say, what is that?

JULIAN AMSLER: Ah! "Diamantaire" is the traditional term for a *master diamond-cutter*, such as myself!

DATHANIEL: You mean you know how to cut diamonds?

JULIAN AMSLER: Indeed I do. I don't mean to sound immodest, boys, but I'm in a very elite circle of gem cutters. Only a handful have attained the level of mastery we share.

ANTHONIO: So they must have wanted you to cut all the rough diamonds they're bringing in, huh?!

JULIAN AMSLER: Actually boys, it seems the diamonds already arrive fully cut from South Africa. I am guessing they need my skill in determining the purity and value of the gems. I'm so sorry that you boys have gotten swept up in all of this nonsense!

ANTHONIO: Well let's look around and see if there's anything in the van that we can use to get ourselves out of here...

DATHANIEL: Yeah there's a bunch of neat old junk against the wall here...

ANTHONIO: Any tools or something we could use to jimmy the lock on the door?

DATHANIEL: Hmm... let's see...

ANTHONIO: This is kind of strange, Dathaniel- These two shortwave radios sitting right next to each other on the shelf here?

DATHANIEL: Oooh, lemme have a look!

ANTHONIO: They're similar, but this one seems a little bit different.

DATHANIEL: I bet one's a shortwave receiver, and the other one's a transmitter! See there's a microphone connected to this one!

ANTHONIO: It looks like they've each got batteries hooked up to them.

DATHANIEL: Turn the receiver on and see if you can get it to work...

SFX: Skreeeeeewooooiooooooooooooo

ANTHONIO: It seems to work... I think...

DATHANIEL: Do you have any idea what frequency might be broadcasting the reception of Clarence Chamberlin?

ANTHONIO: Uhhhhh... Oh yeah, I guess that would be on right now wouldn't it? Might as well listen to it I suppose.. Got nothin' better to do back here... Now let's see - Where did Delia say the broadcast was coming from?

DATHANIEL: I think she said Berlin

ANTHONIO: Ok, well stations in Europe are probably going to be in the 31 meter band; ahhh, so let's try the upper 9 Mhz range...

*****SFX** Shortwave tuning sfx***

RADIO: Research Charles Lindbergh or early pilots' reception speeches

DATHANIEL: What frequency is it tuned to?

ANTHONIO: It's hard to make out in dim light but... Looks like... 96-20?

DATHANIEL: Anthonio, I've got an idea! I'm going to turn on the transmitter and see if I can't... Anthonio, tune the receiver to a frequency just below 96-20... Why do you ask?

ANTHONIO: OK... (fiddles with dials) There I think it's at - 96-10 kHz.

JULIAN AMSLER: We must stop horsing around here, boys, and find a way out of this mess!

ANTHONIO: Just a sec, I think I know what Dathaniel has in mind, Dr. Amsler...

DATHANIEL: Trust me; I've got a plan and if it works, we'll be outta here in no time.

(Radio **SFX:** Shortwave static; followed by silence, slight resonance feedback)

DATHANIEL: (From receiver speaker) ... Hello? Uh.. *let's see*... Four Score and Seven Years Ago... :D

ANTHONIO: He he he

JULIAN AMSLER: WHA! My word!

ANTHONIO: I'd say that counts as a successful transmission test, eh?

DATHANIEL: Check and check! Okay-- Anthonio, I think that you should be the one to make the broadcast, since you do the morning announcements at school, and I'll handle getting the equipment all tuned up!

ANTHONIO: Alright-- hand me the mic, there... *Ahem* Okay, Dath, just let me know when I'm on...

DATHANIEL: k... just one... more... and,.. you're on the air!

ANTHONIO: Attention, Ocie and Delia Cartwright: If you're listening, This is Anthonio from school! We need your help!!! My brother and I have been KIDNAPPED by diamond smugglers, and they've got us trapped in the back of a van on Old Farm Route 22. We need you contact the police IMMEDIATELY!!! Tell them we think we're on our way up to CANADA. Our lives may depend on...

DATHANIEL: *Takes the Microphone* We're not fooling around! We need your help!!!

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel, hey, what gives?

DATHANIEL: I'm sorry, Antonio, but I saw that the little light that shows we're transmitting was getting really dim-- The batteries must be nearly depleted; I had to crank the wattage all the way up, to have any chance of overpowering the Berlin signal, but now we're all out of juice...

ANTHONIO: I sure hope Ocie and Delia were listening!

JULIAN AMSLER: That was absolutely REMARKABLE boys! Broadcasting on the same frequency as the program your little friends were tuning into! What a stroke of genius!

DATHANIEL: Yeah I guess all we can do now is wait...

ANTHONIO: Might as well listen to the rest of the broadcast..

SFX Radio broadcast continues, music swells, ACT BREAK!!

ANNOUNCER: ...Chamberlin; the aeronautic daredevil with a face that only a mother could love....

Fade Out

46. Pettitshire Study - (1:05 AM)

LINDA PETTIT: I'm getting worried about the boys, Nicky... They haven't come home yet and it's nearly 2:00 am! After the adventure they had the other night involving the police, it makes me nervous...

NICK PETTIT: Hank, did Antonio or Dathaniel mention anything to you about when they were planning to return, when they stopped in earlier?

HENRY: NOPE! Uh... No, uh... Not a thing, Mr. P - I mean, heh, I'm *sure* the boys can handle a simple little stakeout, and...*eep!* Oh, uh...

LINDA PETTIT: Ahem, stakeout, Henry?

HENRY: Heh! Oh, yeah-- Hey, don't you worry, Mrs. P, you just watch; I bet those boys walk through the door *any minute*...

47. Mooks' Van (1:45 AM)

ANTHONIO: Well... It seems like we're not gonna be getting back home any time soon.

DATHANIEL: What do you suppose they're gonna do with us once we get up there?

They wouldn't hurt a couple of kids would they Professor?

JULIAN AMSLER: I certainly hope not, Dathaniel but we really have no way of knowing what they'll do.

ANTHONIO: I dunno, little brother - let's just hope our message got through to the Cartwright sisters!

Brakes squealing SFX

DATHANIEL: Hey we're slowing down!

JULIAN AMSLER: We must have reached the U.S./Canada checkpoint...

ANTHONIO: But there IS no checkpoint along this old road, and the next town north of the border is Rodgersford!

JULIAN AMSLER: We must have arrived there, then!

ANTHONIO: *somber* Can't be-- Rodgersford is 27 miles north of the border! We couldn't have been on the road for that long...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, We couldn't have been going much more than 50 miles per hour at most up these windy roads... We wouldn't have had enough time!

ANTHONIO: That'd be like, *80 kilometers per hour*, right brother?!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, just about... But we'd have to have been going maybe a hundred... seventy miles an hour to make it to Rodgersford *this* quick...

JULIAN AMSLER: *hissing* Boys! Stop this!

SFX: Muffled voices outside the van etc.

ANTHONIO: Hey listen! Voices outside!

DATHANIEL: Can you make anything out?

ANTHONIO: Not really; but it sounds like there's more of 'em now - This must be the drop location the talked about...

SFX: Choonchunk of the driver door - feet in gravel

ANTHONIO: They're getting out of the van... And it sounds like they're coming back here

--

DATHANIEL: Let's get ready to make a break for it as soon as they open the door..!

ANTHONIO: We're going to try to make a run for it, Dr. Amsler - Are you up for it?

JULIAN AMSLER: Ach - No, no... You boys go on without me. With my bum knee I'm sure I'll slow you down.

DATHANIEL: We can't just leave him behind, Antonio

ANTHONIO: We'd never abandoned you Dr. Amsler, we just need to figure out some way to overpower those men and get us all free...

DATHANIEL: They're right outside the door! I hope we can pull this off!!!

ANTHONIO: Are you scared, Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: N-nah... ..well maybe a just a little...

ANTHONIO: The door's opening; get ready to pounce!

SFX Door Opening

ROLAND DARRYL: Come on out boys!

ANTHONIO: Ach! I'm blinded Dathaniel! They've got flashlights trained right at our eyes!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, I can't see a thing! Should we jump anyway?

ANTHONIO: Ahhhhhhh....?

ROLAND DARRYL: It's alright boys, come out now

JULIAN AMSLER: Who's out there?! What do you want from us?

SFX (shines flashlight away from our eyes)

RANDY FOLLMINSTER Sounds like there's another one back here too, Sarg

JULIAN AMSLER: Sarg?! Who are you?

ROLAND DARRYL: It's OK fellows - we just have a couple questions for you. Oh but where are my manners. Roland Darryl, Territorial Sergeant to Her Majesty's Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and this here is Corporal Randy Follminster

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: Now the guys up in the cab of this van say that they're your uncles. Funny, you don't look anything like 'em...

DATHANIEL: Oh no Corporal! They're not our uncles! We don't even know 'em!

ANTHONIO: But we know they're up to something... That's why we trailed them up to their hideout.

DATHANIEL: And then they threw us in the back of this van!

ROLAND DARRYL: And I suppose you're not these guys' grandma, are ya pops?

JULIAN AMSLER: Why the very idea!

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: I betcha didn't even realize you were already 10 clicks past the Canadian border. Well it sure looks like some funny business going on here: Two boys in the back of a van at all hours, some kind of professor-y type guy, and two shady drivers who look like they've got something to hide,

DATHANIEL: Oh and they do, officers! You should see what they have in those sacks they've got stacked up back there...

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: Seems ta me like we got some probable cause here, eh Sarge?

ROLAND DARRYL: Well not really, there, Follminster. We don't have a warrant, and there's a LOT of reasonable doubt, here.

JULIAN AMSLER: Reasonable doubt?! Well what about THIS officers? How do you explain the contents of these bags?! (opens diamond bag)

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: Ooooooh, now! Those are some pretty nice jewels ya got there

ROLAND DARRYL: Well it just so happens that we got a cable from the States describing some diamond smugglers that were makin their way to Rogersford tonight.

ANTHONIO: Ah we had a hunch that's where we were headed, sir!

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: When we got the long distance call from the police down there in Jetty Bay, I gotta say we were a bit skeptical, but then when this van comes speeding through the border lickety split We figured we oughtta at least take a look . These guys here driving you must be up to something pretty big...

ROLAND DARRYL: Okay, gang, so here's the game plan: We're gonna radio up our dispatch, and see if we can't get a few more mounties out here, to help escort you back down to the border, and get a hold of the police down there in Jetty bay, to bring you boys back home to your folks. ...as for what's gonna happen to THESE two galoots... well, that'll just have to be decided by the authorities stateside, I suppose. Alright, Corporal Follminster, why don't you start by taking some statements--

DUKE (MOOK #1): HEY! I GOT A STATEMENT! What's gonna happen to our van?! That don't belong to nobody else but us!

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: Heh, well, I'm afraid that the vehicle in question seems to have been involved in some sort of suspicious international incident, sir. I doubt anybody but the boys down in evidence are gonna see it for quite a while...

ROLAND DARRYL: Uh, heh, yeah, you can, uh, file a petition with the government of Canada, to ask for it back, but... I uh, think you gents have bigger concerns at the moment...

JIMMY (MOOK #2): Such as?

ROLAND DARRYL: Corporal Follminster, what are we looking at so far?

RANDY FOLLMINSTER: Ohh, let's see, we got transporting minors across international lines, we got unlawful detainment of a civilian, possession of unauthorized radio equipment...

ROLAND DARRYL: And to top it all off, your left tail light's busted, which is actually why we pulled you over in the first place...

Mooks general grouching: You can't hold us! We got rights! We ain't done nothing wrong etc.

ROLAND DARRYL: All right all right - Now you boys and the doctor here can make yourselves comfortable in the front seat of our stately coach here with me, and er, you mooks are gonna go with Corporal Follminster in the back of the wagon... Let's move it.

48. Jetty Bay Police Station (3:45 AM)

JOSEPH FARRIS: Well I must say I didn't expect to see you boys back here so soon. Twice in one week you show up here during the wee hours of the night. What must your poor parents be thinking?

ANTHONIO: Well Gee, officer Farris, we didn't think we'd get kidnapped or anything; we were just trying to find some clues or leads to bring to you about those ballots we found...

JOSEPH FARRIS: From the sound of it you kids were back up in that old Fort, now, it seems to me like Officer Brooks specifically mentioned to you both that you were not to be foolin' around up there, did he not?

DATHANIEL: Uh, yes sir... We were only tryin to...

JOSEPH FARRIS: Never mind what you were tryin' to do - It's certainly lucky we got that call from your school chums otherwise who knows where in the world you might have ended up...

ANTHONIO: We're awfully sorry for causing so much concern, Officer Farris, honest!

JOSEPH FARRIS: Listen, I know you're both good kids, but we're going to have to figure out how to keep you both out of trouble. I think we're going to have to have a chat with your folks in the morning. Meanwhile, Officer Wilcox is going to drive you back to the estate. You go and get some sleep...

ANTHONIO: What's going to happen to the men who trapped us?

JOSEPH FARRIS: Well we're going to see if anything turns up in their criminal backgrounds-- We already know that van that was impounded has stolen plates, and most folks on the straight-and-narrow, aren't transporting thousands of dollars in diamonds in the middle of the night I must say... I suspect they might have extensive rap sheets.

DATHANIEL: Whillikers!

JOSEPH FARRIS: But for now you boys need to go home and get some rest... Officer Wilcox? I need to ask you to bring Anthonio and Dathaniel here back to their folks' place ... once again...

OFFICER WILCOX: I sure hope you aren't planning to make a habit of these late night cab rides in a paddy wagon. Doesn't look good on your records...

Fade to next day...

49. Pettitshire Hallway Outside of Bedroom Wing: Next Day - (11:00 AM)

SFX: One door closing... padded footsteps...Other door closing...

ANTHONIO: Yaaaaaawn - Morning brother... How'dja sleep?

DATHANIEL: Aw, pretty well, I guess. It was lights out as soon as I hit my pillow.

ANTHONIO: Yeah me too... well... I'm pretty groggy. How much sleep did we get?

DATHANIEL: Wha! Anthonio it's already 11:00

ANTHONIO: We slept the whole morning away! We better go downstairs and face the music with mom and pop, huh?

DATHANIEL: I guess so...

Walk downstairs SFX

NICK PETTIT: Wheeeee!!! There's our two slugabeds! So much for early to bed early to rise, eh dear?

LINDA PETTIT: Henry told us that you two didn't get in until after 4 this morning! It's no wonder they slept in so late... We're going to have to have a discussion about your late night adventuring I'm afraid...

NICK PETTIT: Let's get to that in a minute, Linda, aren't you going to tell the boys about the phone call we got this morning? It's rather urgent...

LINDA PETTIT: Yes Nick... The Mayor's office phoned this morning and said they'd like to see you down at City Hall at 1:00 sharp

Dathaniel PETTIT: Uh oh, Antonio! Why would we be needed at City Hall?

ANTHONIO: Well that's barely over an hour from now! Doesn't give us much time to get ready and get down there!

DATHANIEL: Any clues what the Mayor wants with us, Ma?

LINDA PETTIT: Well, the secretary mentioned that there was going to be a...Anyway, your father and I were asked down there as well. Now we have an errand to run, so we'll have to meet you down there, at 1, but...

HENRY: (Interrupting) Sorry to butt in Mrs. P, but you kids better get a move on! You don't wanna keep the mayor waiting, now do ya?

ANTHONIO: Gee, I guess not... Well let's get going, Dathaniel

DATHANIEL: Are you really sore with us Ma?

LINDA PETTIT: We can talk about that when we return home later, Dathaniel. Now scoot!

HENRY: Uhhh, here, I made ya some jam sandwiches for the road.

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: Thanks Henry...

50. Walking towards Downtown Jetty Bay - (11:20 am)

DATHANIEL: What do you think the phone call from the Mayor's office was all about Antonio?

ANTHONIO: I'm really not sure Dathaniel... Say, you don't suppose we're in some kinda trouble do you? But if the Mayor wants to talk to our whole family...

DATHANIEL: They couldn't put us in jail or anything... Can they?

ANTHONIO: Hmm... I've never read anything about kids being put in jail... Well at least not these days...But we didn't really commit any crimes, did we?

DATHANIEL: Trespassing maybe? Uhm, Maybe they're just going to punish us for getting kidnapped... Twice...

ANTHONIO: Well they've got us there... Maybe they thought somehow WE were mixed up in the smuggling!

DATHANIEL: ...Uh oh Antonio - Heads up! Mr. Henderson in front of the Hardware store!

ANTHONIO: Oh man... Once he gets going there's no stopping him... We're never going to get to Town Hall in time if we stop to stop to talk to him...

MR HENDERSON: Mighty fine morning, for it, eh Pettits?

ANTHONIO: Morning Mr. Henderson ... Nice to see you... we've been summoned down to Town Hall by the Mayor... But we're not sure why...

MR HENDERSON: Business downtown eh?! Well, you'd better get along! Don't want to be late!

DATHANIEL: Uhh, thanks, Mr. Henderson...

ANTHONIO: That was weird, wasn't it Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Yeah...

ANTHONIO: Well that's by far the shortest conversation I've ever had with Mr. Henderson!

DATHANIEL: Hey, you know what they say about looking a gift-horse in the mouth, brother!

ANTHONIO: Good point - I hate to admit it, but it **does** feel a little bit like a gift- Let's skedaddle before he changes his mind!

MRS WATTLES: Pettit Boys! Shouldn't you two be getting a move on, hmmm?!

DATHANIEL: Mrs. Wattles, why is everyone so wound up, this morning?

MRS WATTLES: Haven't you heard? They want to take your picture for the paper you know!

DATHANIEL: The paper? Jeepers... We've never been in the paper before, Mrs. Wattles...

MRS WATTLES: This isn't just any old local paper, boys- They sent a reporter all the way from the National Tribune! You're both going to be on the front page! Your names will be on people's lips from coast-to-coast!

ANTHONIO: Ooh really? Well... Thanks for letting us know, Mrs. Wattles... We'd better get going then...

MRS WATTLES: Yes you should! Don't waste a minute more!

DATHANIEL: National headlines, Antonio! Front page news?! I wish I had a better idea just what it is they want from us!

ANTHONIO: Look Dathaniel - there's quite a crowd gathered at Town Square... Just listen to em'!

DATHANIEL: A mob? Do you think they're going to protest against us? What's going to happen, Antonio?

ANTHONIO: Well maybe they all think **we** were responsible for stealing those diamonds... Do you think that's what all this fuss is about?

DATHANIEL: Well they could have put us in jail last night if they wanted to...

ANTHONIO: I think they'd have to at least give us a trial, I think

DATHANIEL: Maybe that's why the town's gathered...

ANTHONIO: Steady, Little D - Let's just walk up and take whatever they're going to give us...

DATHANIEL: Well, we got through getting kidnapped... Whatever *this* is, couldn't be any worse than that, right?

51. Jetty Bay Town Square - (12:50 pm)

DATHANIEL: Wow! The whole town's practically here. Surely they can't all be down here because of what we did, right?

ANTHONIO: Awe no, Dathaniel! Dontcha remember Wally saying he wanted to come down to the street fair today? There's a carnival in town!

DATHANIEL: But everyone's just standing around the town square! Just... *waiting* for something...

ANTHONIO: Why don't we ask somebody why they're all just standing around the square and not taking part in the street fair!

DATHANIEL: Ah OK - Hey excuse me, Mister - - - What's everybody gathered around here for?

MRS. #1: Oh the mayor's about to give a speech or something 'cause some kids got themselves mixed up with some kind of a criminal outfit....

MR. #2: Yeah I heard they held some mooks up at gunpoint when they tried to make off to Canada

MRS. #1: That's right - gold bullion! Thousands of dollars worth!

MR. #2: So I guess the mayor is going to make sure they get what they deserve for all of this...

DATHANIEL: Uh oh Antonio... I don't much like the sound of that. At all.

ANTHONIO: I hear you...if everyone's down here cause they think we're criminals, we're going to have to move to Parsonville!

DATHANIEL: Yeah, maybe Sister Francis at the Oyster Cloister can help us get out of town like she did with all those orphans!

WALLY NELSON: Hey guys! Hey Father, look! Anthonio and Dathaniel are here!

WALDORF NELSON: So they are, m'boy! Hi there fellas! Say, the mayor's waiting on you! You want me to come along with you and introduce you to him!

ANTHONIO: Shhhh! I mean Hello, Mr. Nelson - (trying to keep on the DL) We're here to see the mayor all right, but we were trying to, you know, not make a big scene about it...

WALDORF NELSON: OOOOOH!! Say no more! I can understand you wouldn't want the whole town erupting in a frenzy, now would you? I hear ya clear as that bell! Can't let everyone know that Anthonio and Dathaniel Pettit had arrived now can I?

DATHANIEL: Shhhhh! Ok, Mr. Nelson, you can escort us to the Mayor, but please keep your voice down!

WALDORF NELSON: Sure sure sure... Wanna keep a low profile... I understand. Well come on! They've got the podium all set up and everything!

ANTHONIO: Podium?!

WALDORF NELSON: Out of the way! Coming through! Whoops! Excuse me Ma'am!

(SFX: Crowd getting more and more excited)

ANTHONIO: Wouldja just look at the mayor, Dathaniel?!

DATHANIEL: Golly! He certainly is all dressed up isn't he? That big silk top hat!

ANTHONIO: I like that he has an official sash that just says mayor on it! Do you think he always has that on?

WALDORF NELSON: Oh he does, my boys, he does! It's the law!

ANTHONIO: Any last words, Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Nah, I'm still a little confused by what's going on here, I don't really know what kinda words this sorta occasion calls for...

WALDORF NELSON: If you'll pardon me, your Mayorship, it gives me great pleasure to introduce Anthonio and Dathaniel Pettit to you!

JUDSON DAWES: Oh so the dauntless duo arrives at last!

DATHANIEL: Dauntless duo?

JUDSON DAWES: You two wait right here until I call you...

ANTHONIO: Uh OK, Mayor Daws...

Approaching Microphone

JUDSON DAWES: Ahem! Ladies and Gentlemen! Excuse the interruption! I know we're all excited about the street fair but if you can give me a moment of your attention please... Last night two of our very own young people have gotten themselves deeply involved in something that was doubtlessly a LOT more headache than they were bargaining for! There is only ONE word I can think of to describe such individuals, ladies and gentlemen-- *Pettit boys gulp in nervous anticipation* And that is *heroes*.

Crowd goes nuts

ANTHONIO: Did he say heroes Dathaniel?!

JUDSON DAWES: (Over raucous crowd): Okay, settle down, now... Anthonio and Dathaniel, you have acted bravely in the face of danger, and in the process managed to solve a major international diamond smuggling operation which has heretofore eluded some of our nation's best men. And now, here to present you with a token of our appreciation and pride in your accomplishments, my legislative aide and chair of the Jetty Bay Good Citizen's Council, Roberta Pendleton!

ROBERTA PENDLETON: Okay, let's get my glasses on here...

Here we go--

Now unfortunately we haven't had time to get an actual award ready you understand, but in the meantime we wanted to give you a little something that the girls here at city hall have made up, to mark the occasion... Alright! In recognition of outstanding acts in the fields of civic duty and fearlessness, which lead ultimately to the recovery of the most valuable shipment of contraband goods, to ever pass through these United States. It is my sincere honor to bestow upon these two upstanding citizens this commemorative certificate, as well as the Key to the town of Jetty Bay. And on behalf of the town, and greater Jetty Bay community, we hereby thank you boys.

JUDSON DAWES: Ha ha! Now get on up, here, Pettit Boys! Anthonio, Dathaniel-- Come and get your picture taken with me for the papers!

applause applause

DATHANIEL: Why they weren't sore with us at all Anthonio!

ANTHONIO: I'll say! We certainly weren't expecting all this, were we?

DATHANIEL: Look! Ma and Pa are here! Henry too!

JUDSON DAWES: Boys?! Come on over here! Don't be shy, now!

ANTHONIO: Thank you sir! Pleased to meet you!

JUDSON DAWES: Now Anthonio, just stand right over here, and

DATHANIEL: Oh, actually, sir Anthonio's my brother

JUDSON DAWES: Oh then that must make you Dathaniel

DATHANIEL: Yes sir! How do you do?

JUDSON DAWES: OK, so you stand here to my left - Now look straight ahead at the camera...

CAMERAPERSON: Looks good, looks good - OK, everybody hold still...

Phoof!!!

CAMERAPERSON: Perfect Perfect

JUDSON DAWES: Any word you two would like to say to your public?

ANTHONIO: Ah gee - Well.. It was really nothing, really, I mean we just found some clues, and we just kind of followed them to see where they led...

DATHANIEL: And the next thing we knew we were on our way up to Canada!

ANTHONIO: And we really want to thank our friends Ocie and Delia too! If they hadn'ta been listening to the radio when they were, there's no way tell WHERE we'd be right now!!!

JUDSON DAWES: Wonderful wunnerful! Well that concludes this little ceremony!

Thank you all for coming out; now don't all run away too fast! The Ladies Auxiliary pitched in and bought ICE CREAM for EVERYONE! Great job boys, now enjoy!!

Band music starts up *cheers, crowd noize etc FX

52. Jetty Bay Town Square - After Ceremony (1:25 pm)

WALDORF NELSON: Hey boys! Just think of that! Why don't you hop on down now and grab some ice cream with my boy and me! Me and the missus have never pulled off anything special enough to get the key to the town or anything!

MARGARET NELSON:Or our picture in the paper!

WALLY NELSON: But ma! You got your prize zucchini in the paper last summer didn't cha?

MARGARET NELSON:Oh, that's true Wally... It's STILL the biggest zucchini the town has ever seen!

WALLY NELSON: Yeah! Whatever happened to the blue ribbon, ma? You always used to wear it on your hat didn'cha?

ANTHONIO: We're going to go talk with our parents now We'll see you later!

MARGARET NELSON:You know, Wally, it was the darndest thing! I was down on the boardwalk in September, or no it was October, and a big wind picked up and plucked it off my hair and blew it into the bay!

WALDORF NELSON: Oh that's right! Hey, why didn't we go after it, hun?

MARGARET NELSON:Oh. Seagull got it.

WALDORF NELSON: Oh; yeah.

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Hey Antonio! Thanks for mentioning us up there on stage

ANTHONIO: Oh yeah! We didn't have a chance to thank you properly for what you did last night!

DATHANIEL: Yeah! We thought the whole town was sore with us actually!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Why would you think the town would be mad at you Antonio?

ANTHONIO: Because, well - - - Never mind.... We're just glad you actually were tuned into that broadcast.

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Well... I'm amazed that you two remembered! Of course, I assumed you two were just pulling one of your pranks; Ocie of course doesn't know you as I do and she was very worried...

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: But Delia, you told me that you were worried sick, and couldn't let anything happen to your sweet Antho- -

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: OCIE! (Nervous laughter) Ha ha ha. She's just kidding... But... We're both glad you're OK now...

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Hey, um, Dathaniel-- That was a pretty neat trick you pulled off with that transmitter!

DATHANIEL: Oh, yeah! You would have *loved* it, Ocie; there was *all kinds* of neat radio equipment and electronics junk back there in the van with us...

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Ooh!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: So can we see it?

ANTHONIO: Ahhh, see what, Delia?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: We wanna see the certificate they gave you!

ANTHONIO: Oh yeah! The certificate! It's just a temporary one I guess; we haven't even looked at it!

DATHANIEL: Well here! Let's pull it out!

Unfurl unfurl etc SFX

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: ... In recognition of outstanding acts in the fields of civic duty and fearlessness...

DATHANIEL: Hey Dathaniel!

ANTHONIO: No, I'm Antonio, YOU'RE Dathaniel -

DATHANIEL: Well anyway, Take a look at the "H's"! Notice anything unusual?

ANTHONIO: Dathaniel! They're the same as before!!!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: What's the same?

ANTHONIO: Oh, it's probably nothing, but this letter might well be a lead on something else, Delia...

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: A lead?

ANTHONIO: Yes - You see the finial on all the capital "Hs", Delia?

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Finials?

ANTHONIO: Yeah the tops of the letters in the right corner?

DATHANIEL: See how there's a chunk missing at the top of each one?

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Okaaaay...

ANTHONIO: Well let's just say we've been seeing an awful lot of notes showing up with this same flaw all over town, and so far every time they've been tied to something fishy...

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Wait, Antonio-- Now just what do you mean, "an awful lot of notes"? How many of these have you seen?

ANTHONIO: Well there was one that we found up in that old fort on the hill,

DATHANIEL: Yeah inside a box of ballots for the election that we think might have been forged!

ANTHONIO: And then we found a note that lead us to the men who ended up kidnapping us...

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: So what does that prove?

DATHANIEL: Well haven'tcha ever heard of typographical forensics, Ocie?

ANTHONIO: ...and if my hunch is right, if we can find the typewriter that typed this note, it might we might just discover something...

DATHANIEL: Hey Antonio! Mayor Dawes said that Roberta Pendleton's committee typed this up for us...

Why don't we go see if she can tell us who normally uses that typewriter?

ANTHONIO: Oh that's a great idea! You'll have to excuse us, Delia, Ocie... Thanks again

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: OK, well, uh, can't wait to see you in class next fall, er, I mean well have a good summer...

DATHANIEL: We will!

pause a bead

DATHANIEL: Hey brother, did I hear Ocie say that you're Delia's "Sweet Anthonio"..?

ANTHONIO: Awe come on... You heard her say she was just foolin!

DATHANIEL: I don't know, Anthonio, I think she might be sweet on you!

ANTHONIO: Sure, Eddy...

HENRY: Hey boys! Where ya going so fast? Don't tell me you've already gotten too famous to say hello to your old Hank!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: Henry!

HENRY: Awe come'mere you guys! It sure was swell seeing you up there in front of the whole town! Makes a guy feel all warm and fuzzy inside.

NICK PETTIT: You're not going soft on us are ya, old man?

LINDA PETTIT: Nickie, you let Henry be. Don't tell me you didn't feel a tinge of emotion seeing your boys up there on stage with the mayor.

NICK PETTIT: Oh Linda, I can't get anything past you now can I dear?

LINDA PETTIT: It's a good thing too! Without me around you'd never remember that you have an appointment with Doctor Burton in fifteen minutes.

NICK PETTIT: Say you're right! Well you looked good up there sons; Can't say we'd mind it at all if you made that a regular habit.

LINDA PETTIT: Although we are going to have to have a discussion about all this late-night cavorting when we get home. Are you coming, along?

ANTHONIO: Actually ma, we've got one more thing we need to do before we head back, but we'll head home right afterwards.

LINDA PETTIT: Well OK... But you come home right after, you hear?

NICK PETTIT: Now, I don't expect that I'll hear about you ending up in the belly of a whale now, do I make myself clear?

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: Yessir!

HENRY: You kids solving another crime or somethin’

ANTHONIO: Ahhhoooooh, no - nothing like that Henry...Well maybe...

LINDA PETTIT: What was that?

DATHANIEL: Nothing Ma! We’ll see you back at home *kiss*

ANTHONIO: We gotta make a quick escape outta here, D, or we’re going to be out here talking to everyone in the whole town!

DATHANIEL: Yeah! OK, let’s make a break for it!

(Start running SFX)

GLADYS OLAFSON: Oh Antonio, Dathaniel, where are you running off to?! Don’t you want any ice cream?

DATHANIEL: We’ll be right back, Mrs. Olafson! We just have to take care of some business inside...

53. Jetty Bay Town Hall- After Ceremony (1:35 PM)

DATHANIEL: Ok, so let’s not stay here too long; we DO want to get back out and get some of that ice cream!

ANTHONIO: You said it - Well this shouldn’t take long.

JUDSON DAWES: Well! I didn’t expect to see you two again so soon; don’t tell me you’ve solved another CRIME already?

ANTHONIO: No, no, but...

DATHANIEL: Well, we might actually be very close now, Mr. Mayor--

JUDSON DAWES: I.. Oh! Ha ha! Yes, very good! Well, uh... anything / can do for you?

ANTHONIO: Actually we had something we wanted to ask your aide, Mrs. Pendleton.

JUDSON DAWES: Oh splendid! Here, I'm on my way back to my office, but, uh let me show to her desk... it's just around the corner here... I'll just leave you with her secretary, you'll be in good hands.

DATHANIEL: Thank you Mayor Dawes!

JUDSON DAWES: Uh, Elva these fine young men wanted to speak with Roberta; would you mind showing them to her office?

ELVA MURPHY: Oh shoot, Mayor Dawes, you just missed her... !

JUDSON DAWES: Well did she say where she was off to?

ELVA MURPHY: No... She just asked me to fetch her the number seventeen key, from the municipal locker and off she flew...

JUDSON DAWES: Key seventeen?! Isn't that the key for the old ARMORY?!

ELVA MURPHY: Yes, Mayor, I believe it is...

JUDSON DAWES: Why nobody should be getting into there-- That's an active CRIME SCENE!!! Did she tell you why she needed that key in particular, Evelyn?

ELVA MURPHY: No she didn't; she just said she wouldn't be coming back today... I think she made plans with her husband this weekend...

JUDSON DAWES: What did you need to speak with her about, by the way?

ANTHONIO: Well... Hmmm.. OK... Well this certificate she gave us at the ceremony?

JUDSON DAWES: Fine work, fine work...

DATHANIEL: Do you happen to know which typewriter might have produced this?

JUDSON DAWES: Typewriter...? What an interesting question! I don't but, uh maybe Evelyn here has an inkling.

ELVA MURPHY: Oh sure... Well that's from Mrs. Pendleton's typewriter. You can't miss it with the sticky H key all over the place.. I really should have brought it to her attention, but she's always so busy...

ANTHONIO: Hmmmm... And there aren't any other typewriters like this are there?

ELVA MURPHY: No, I don't think so - and I should know; I've typed hundreds of letters for her on that old relic and I always see it on everywhere. People say I've got an eye for these things.

ANTHONIO: Interesting.... Well, I guess we'll have to try to see her next week... Anyway we really should be getting back to the town square, you know...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, we'll be lucky if there's even any ice cream left!

ANTHONIO: Thank you both for your time, we really appreciate it!

JUDSON DAWES: Sure sure! Happy we could help! Stop in anytime you like!

(clip clopping out of the building)

ANTHONIO: Well what did you make of all that, Dathaniel?

DATHANIEL: Actually, I was about to ask you the very same!

ANTHONIO: If all those notes came from Mrs. Pendleton's typewriter, you think SHE might be the one to have typed the other notes?

DATHANIEL: Huh! I wouldn't have thought... But if it WAS her typewriter, and she typed the note that we found up at the old fort... that might make sense...

ANTHONIO: Yeah, because who would have access to ballots from an election, other than someone in City Hall?

DATHANIEL: Well you don't think that she's somehow mixed up with the shady results from the armory measure, do ya?

ANTHONIO: I'm not sure, little brother; that's a pretty serious allegation! But you know-- It does seem a little peculiar that she would have checked out the key to the armory doesn't it?

DATHANIEL: Well, there's only one way we're gonna find out-- I think we better high-tail it down there just to make sure that nothing's going down...

ANTHONIO: OK... But we have to promise that we're not going to get kidnapped again...

DATHANIEL: Right! We promise!

ANTHONIO: ...OK, I'm in... Let's hop to it!

(Run Run Run...)

54. Jetty Bay Marina - (2:30 PM)

WALLY NELSON: Hey guys!

DATHANIEL: Wally! What are you doing down here?

WALLY NELSON: Fishin'! But I forgot to bring any bait... Say! You guys don't have anything on you I could use as bait, do ya? I tried usin' some of the taffy that my dad bought me, but then I said, Wally, do you really want to waste your very last piece of sweet potato taffy on some old sturgeon?

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL:

WALLY NELSON: Well it turns out I never even got a CHANCE to try it as bait, cause as I was fixing to get it on my hook, my foot got caught in the pier and I dropped it in the water... Saaaaay... Are you chasing someone, or do you guys have time to get some more taffy from the candy stall down at the Marina with me?

ANTHONIO: Um, actually we ARE chasing somebody, Wally... How did *you* know?

WALLY NELSON: Well I figured SOMEONE must be chasing after that lady from the city hall! She came running down the hill in the middle of the road! It was the strangest thing I ever did see! I asked her if she wanted to get some taffy too, but she just kept running! Didn't even stop to say hello!

ANTHONIO: Did you see where she was going, Wally?

WALLY NELSON: Sure I did! She headed straight over to the old armory! Well there she is now, fellas! You should go say hello to her before she gets in that boat!

DATHANIEL: Boat?!

ANTHONIO: Hey yeah, Dathaniel! Look there! Wally's got her number! She's loading something into the back there!

DATHANIEL: Antonio! That looks just like those bags of diamonds in the back of the van with us!

WALLY NELSON: Diamonds!!?

ANTHONIO: Yes Wally! I think she's trying to make a getaway by sea! We've got to figure out a way to stop her!

DATHANIEL: Ach! She's starting the outboard motor, Antonio, there's no way we can catch her! ... Is there?

ANTHONIO: Uuuuuhm - Well let's look around us... If we had our bikes we could...

Hmmm...

(Some obvious Boat SFX)

DATHANIEL: ANTHONIO! Down by the pier! Look which ship is docked in the first berth! It's the La Mancha! That's Captain Charlie Owen's ship! And that's her on the deck!

CHARLIE OWEN: Ahoy there! Ahoy!

ANTHONIO: Let's see if she might be willing to help us!

WALLY NELSON: Oh boy!

DATHANIEL: Wally, you sure you want to come with us? We're kind of getting a reputation for getting you into trouble...

WALLY NELSON: Well sure guys! If I'm gonna get in trouble, I wanna make sure I get in trouble doin' something with you...

ANTHONIO: Ahhh.. OK, Wally - Come along then. Just don't complain if we end up in the belly of a whale!

54. The S.S. Lamanca - (2:30 PM)

ANTHONIO: Ahoy Captain Owen

CHARLIE OWEN: You boys finally lookin' to take a little constitutional on the high seas, after all your excitement? Just leave it all behind for a week or two? You know, I'm shoving off now that my bilge is empty, if you want to head out with me for the afternoon!

ANTHONIO: Well actually, that's EXACTLY why we came down here, Captain Owen! We need your help! Quick!

DATHANIEL: You think you can catch up with that little runabout taking off from the armory?

CHARLIE OWEN: Well I can't say for sure, boys... It won't be easy...

DATHANIEL: Aw... So...

CHARLIE OWEN: Well, now where's the fun in easy? What are you waiting for? Climb aboard and hang on tight, boys!

WALLY NELSON: Even me, Captain Owen?

CHARLIE OWEN: Well especially you, little fella! Welcome aboard!!!

(Trawler engine SFX; General mariniana SFX)

ANTHONIO: WE'RE GAINING ON HER, BUT SHE'S DEFINITELY GOT AN ADVANTAGE IN THAT SPEEDY LITTLE RUNABOUT!

DATHANIEL: I'M GONNA SEE IF I CAN GET HER ATTENTION! MRS. PENDLETON! MRS. PENDLETON!

ANTHONIO: AH NOW SHE'S JUST GETTING FURTHER AWAY! CAPTAIN OWEN! CAN WE GO ANY FASTER?

CHARLIE OWEN: I THINK I CAN GET ALONG UPSIDE HER, BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL SHE CAN MANAGE!

ANTHONIO: WELL WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO DATHANIEL? SHE'S GOT US OUTPACED!

DATHANIEL: ANTHONIO! HOW GOOD SHOT YOU THINK YOU COULD MAKE WITH FISHING NET?

ANTHONIO: WITH THE FISHING NET? AH, YEAH I SEE IT! IF I COULD TOSS IT OUT WE COULD GET THE OUTBOARD MOTOR ALL TANGLED UP! THAT'D SURE SLOW HER DOWN!!

DATHANIEL: RIGHT! NOW, YOU ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT AT THIS BIG BROTHER! MAKE IT COUNT!

ANTHONIO: OK, HERE GOES... ONE... TWO... THREE!

WALLY NELSON: YOU GOT HER!!!

DATHANIEL: HEY AND LOOK THERE'S A POLICE BOAT HEADING OUT THIS WAY!

ANTHONIO: THE MAYOR MUST HAVE PHONED THEM AFTER OUR VISIT

DATHANIEL: WELL THAT'S GOOD, CAUSE I SURE DON'T THINK SHE'D WANNA COME ON BOARD WITH US!

CHARLIE OWEN: GREAT SHOT THERE, ANTHONIO! YOU EVER THOUGHT ABOUT WORKING A HARPOON?

55. Epilogue Part 1 - Pettitshire - Two weeks Later (3:15 PM)

ANTHONIO: You all set Dathaniel? We're going to have to head out if now if we don't want to miss any of the press conference...

DATHANIEL: Yeah, just a second Anthonio, I can't find my suspenders - Did you see what I did with them?

ANTHONIO: When was the last time you wore 'em?

DATHANIEL: Well, it was two weeks ago of course! I put them on when we got our picture in the paper...

ANTHONIO: (Paper fliffing) And It's a pretty good shot of us, I must say, Brother... it's going to make a swell addition to our scrap book...

DATHANIEL: Anthonio! Help me find em!

HENRY: Looking for these?

DATHANIEL: Henry! Where'd you find them?

HENRY: You don't know the half of it! I was hanging 'em up to dry when this seagull swoops down and tries to snatch 'em right out of my hands! Never seen anything like it in all my life! That little bird was determined alright, but why a bird would want some kid's suspenders, is beyond me!

ANTHONIO: He wasn't wearing a blue ribbon was he Henry?

HENRY: A ribbon?... No, uh, I didn't see no ribbon or nothing... Why ya ask?

ANTHONIO: Oh no reason Henry...

DATHANIEL: Thanks for saving them for me! There... Ok, Anthonio, I'm ready now. Henry, we're going down to the Armory now for the mayor's press conference.

HENRY: OK boys, you'll be back for supper tonight right? I'm making my famous seagull fricassee!

ANTHONIO: Ah, really Henry?

HENRY: Course not, boys, I'm just yankin' your chains. I'm making a chowder out of those leftover fish you guys pulled outta the lake.

DATHANIEL: Can't wait!

55. Epilogue 2 - Armory Exterior (4:00 pm)

JUDSON DAWES: Thank you all for coming down here this afternoon ladies and gentlemen; esteemed members of the press. If you'll kindly settle down, we'll get started...

(Crowd settles)

As you are doubtless aware, the Jetty Bay Waterfront Revitalization Initiative put forth by the fair women of our Ladies Auxiliary included a measure, that, in the event that no suitable buyer could be found, the city would transfer custodianship of the Bryer Building, that is, heh, the old Armory, back into the city's land trust. In fact our fair citizens had expressed so much overwhelming support for the effort that an election was a mere formality. Had the initiative been put to a fair ballot, the auditor's office assures us that the Ladies Auxiliary would have won the initiative in a heartbeat. In light of such a disproportionate and resounding defeat, our men started to examine the specifics in detail, and, something didn't add up. The terrible shadow of election fraud, dear citizens, has darkened the the very founding principles of our humble city.

It has now become evident that some of the staff within City Hall helped to facilitate this injustice.

It has also become clear that one official in particular helped to orchestrate this travesty, printing phony ballots and stuffing them into the tally boxes while destroying the rightfully entitled ballots of our citizenry. This stands in direct opposition to duties as my legislative assistant. Special Agent Calvin Collins from the Bureau of Investigations will fill you in on the details we know so far...

CALVIN COLLINS; Thank you, Mayor Daws. As your good Mayor stated, Roberta Pendleton is currently in our custody and under federal investigation on suspicion of electioneering, racketeering, and trafficking in contraband goods across international lines. Additionally, the documents that these Pettit boys recovered for us, have given us a lead on Harlan Michael Boggs, who the Bureau believes to be at the center of several major international criminal concerns. You boys have brought us quite a bit closer to bringing these men to justice.

JUDSON DAWES: It's incredible that smugglers were using that old fort to haul diamonds into the continent right beneath our noses.

CALVIN COLLINS; It's more common than you might think... No one ever suspects a sleepy little burg like Jetty Bay could be harboring a crime ring in plain sight. If it weren't for eagle eyed civilians keeping a close lookout, we'd have a lot more work on our hands. Fortunately your town is home to two sharp lads whose sleuthing skills gave us a lead that's been eluding us for months: How were so many contraband diamonds making their way into Canada and trickling back in US markets, driving up prices and muscling honest business men throughout the nation. In fact did those boys make it out here, today?

JUDSON DAWES: Well there they are, yes, Dathaniel, and Anthonio, could you join us here at the podium for a moment?

ANTHONIO: Uhh, Here we are! Yessir!

CALVIN COLLINS; Here boys. Get in here with your mayor and I; let the cameras see your faces. Job well done, fellas.

DATHANIEL: Thank you sir!

JUDSON DAWES: And while the investigation continues, as sufficient time has passed for public hearing on the Armory matter, and no new parties have come forward with a claim, the City Council of Jetty Bay has unanimously decided, in light of recent events, that the Ladies Auxiliary henceforth, will be named the *official tenants and custodians* of the Jetty Bay Armory, and the parcel upon which it is situated!!!

WILD APPLAUSE!!!

CALVIN COLLINS: And if I could offer one more thing, Mayor?

JUDSON DAWES: Well certainly, of course!

CALVIN COLLINS: I must say that you boys' work certainly caught the attention of the Bureau. We don't often see this kind of legwork in the field, especially from agents so youthful.

ANTHONIO: Oh, but Agent Collins, we're not really agents...

CALVIN COLLINS: That may be true... At least up to now! But that's all about to change. Anthonio, Dathaniel, I'd like to present you with these official Bureau of Investigations Junior Detective badges.

DATHANIEL: WOW! Junior Detectives! Anthonio! We really are Junior Detectives now!!

ANTHONIO: Wow is right, little brother! I'm glad I listened to you!

DATHANIEL: Well thank you kindly, Special Agent Collins, Mayor Dawes!

JUDSON DAWES: Enjoy the rest of your summer you two!

CALVIN COLLINS: Here's my card. I hope you kids get to enjoy the rest of your summer, but if there's anything else, here's how to reach us.

DATHANIEL: We promise!!!

ANTHONIO: Oh we're planning on nothing but fun and relaxation until school starts!

DATHANIEL: Oh Special Agent, that fellow you mentioned up there, Mr. Boggs? Is that who H.M.B. is?

CALVIN COLLINS: Yes, Dathaniel, those notes you provided the Bureau gave us some some of our first concrete ties to some of Mr. Boggs' criminal syndicate. This is going to speed up our investigation substantially.

ANTHONIO: And those men who tied us up and kidnapped us? What's going to become of them?

CALVIN COLLINS: Duke Knight and Jimmy Sloan were two low-level stooges for Boggs who I'm afraid got in a bit over their hardened heads. Duke Knight's been at this line a long while, but little Jimmy Sloan there didn't even have a criminal record until he got himself mixed up in this whole outfit. They're each going to have a long time to think about what they did behind bars at the state pen. I have to be getting back to the department, kids, but job well done. Your folks should be very proud!

A&D: (General pleased affirmation etc.)

WALLY NELSON: (breathless) *huff* *huff* Hey, fellas! You guys!!! Boy am I glad I found ya!!!

ANTHONIO & DATHANIEL: WALLY?!

WALLY NELSON: Oh, boy! You guys are NEVER gonna believe what I found at the bottom of Farely's Gulch! You just hafta come with me! Oh you're NEVER gonna believe it!

ANTHONIO: Gee Dathaniel, I don't think Ma and Pa would be too happy with us if we don't come right home...

DATHANIEL: They'll probably throw us in the Parsonville Home for Wayward Boys!

ANTHONIO: Yeah, we might as well just join Captain Owen's fishing fleet now.

WALLY: But guys, this can't wait!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: (Slightly off-mic) Oh Wally! We'll go with you, won't we Ocie?

OCIE CARTWRIGHT: Sure we will, Delia! Bout time we stop letting the boys have all the fun!

DELIA CARTWRIGHT: Bye boys!!!

DATHANIEL: N-now wait a minute... You can't go without us! After all, you wouldn't want to go in without a couple of official Junior Detectives, like me and Anthonio.

ANTHONIO: Yeah, wait for us you guys... You guys?!